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" To always be the one to protect you I know that I possess what it takes to do great and terrible things" ~ Unknown You should always tell the truth in a relationship, you should always be upfront and honest with your partner, tell them when something is wrong, or happening in your life that is making you scared or uncomfortable, yup open and honest is definitely the way to go, there should never be secrets. All things Izuku absolutely knows, but.. he has been hiding something from his handsome firefighter lately, trying desperately to deal with the situation on his own. The past two weeks Izuku has been getting threating and harassing phone calls from Raiden from jail. The first happened two weeks ago when he was at work. A number had come up that he wasn't familiar with but because he was fairly busy and not paying attention he answered it. As soon as he heard Raiden's voice say his name he hung up immediately, only to receive another call and a voice mail. "You really are fucking stupid if you think you can ever really get away from me you little whore" It had upset Izuku so bad he was sick in the bathroom for the next twenty minutes till he was forced to go out on a call. He had tried to shrug it o until he received another the following night. "You will never really be free Izuku, I'm inside your head. I still own you and there's nothing that blonde goone can do about it" That call was on his way home and by the time he had gotten there he was so shaky his legs almost gave out the moment he had walked through the door. He had been grateful Katsuki wasn't home yet to see him in the state he had been in or the tears he had cried the minute the door shut behind him. There was a call and voice-mail the next day. "Keep ignoring me bitch, it's only going to make it worse on yourself" There was a sort break where he hadn't received any calls at all for two days only to receive another. "You are nothing Izuku, you will always be nothing. I don't care what that firefighter tells you, it's all bullshit and the only reason he's probably even with you is because you're an easy lay" That one had broken the greenett down into tears as old ghost of selfdoubt and abuse started to work it's way back into a mind that had finally been healing. There was a few minutes where actually considered that those horrible words were true. The next week had been going on like this, with these calls o and on with voice-mails that make vomit rise and fear to come. This is now the second week and as he walks home feeling sluggish his phone rings again making tears fall immediately. He answers this time, he answers this time because he's angry and tired. He voice snaps on the line before Raiden can even speak. "Leave me alone! I'm done with your shit! I'm going to the police tomorrow to tell them I'm getting harassed by you!" There's silence for a beat, then laughter, an angry voice dripping with trouble from the other end. "You little whore. I'm going go have to make sure I put you back in your place when I get out of here and I will eventually get out of here, and I'll be coming a er that blonde of yours too. Happiness isn't in the cards for you Izuku, you will always be min..." The greenett ends the call with a shakey hand quickly as he walks down an ally to lean on a wall for support as he weeps. He sqeezes his eyes shut while warm tears run down a cold cheek from the November wind. This can't be happening. He finally thought he was free, finally thought he was happy. He wraps his arms around his torso to try and steady his shaking form. There's a reason he hasn't told Katsuki and the reason is simple. Katsuki is murderous when it comes to Izuku. He knows that blonde will stop at nothing to get to Radien even behind bars and he knows at this point if he gets his hands on him it will probably be murder and he can't risk the guy he loves more than anything getting in trouble or possibly having to serve any jail time. The very thought makes him so nervous he wants to vomit from pure anxiety. So he keeps it in, keeps the torment to himself, but there's a problem with that, Izuku is not good with hiding how he's feeling from Katsuki and its been plain as day to an attentive firefighter that something has been terribly wrong lately with his medic and that is not sitting well at all. The blonde had been seeing signs that something was o with his boyfriend, at first he kind of tried to dismiss it, thinking maybe Izuku was just tired, or stressed from work, merely maybe just having a bad day but now it's been dragging on too long and it's even showing physically on the greenett. Izuku looks drawn in, dark circles under his eyes. He's losing weight, and doesn't seem to have much an appetite. Every time Katsuki tries to bring it up or talk about it Izuku assures him it's fine and that everything is OK, that he's just tired, or he just breaks down into tears being far more sensitive than normal. To say Katsuki is worried would be an understatement. He's been twisted up over this for days now, his mind working overtime wondering what has his normally super loving, a ectionate boyfriend so drawn and distant. In short, the blonde has been feeling his heart breaking with every beat lately. Something is pulling his medic away from him and it's time Katsuki Bakugo finds out exactly what that something is so he can do whatever it takes to pull him back in the right direction, and that has what had lead him here. Here is home in the apartment he shares with Izuku four full hours early. He took o work early determined to figure this shit out because he finally has someone he loves more than anything, and he's not letting that shit go without a full blown fight to keep it that way. key in the lock. watching the greenett practically stumble through the door. Weak emerald eyes meet very concerned scarlet ones. he quickly tries to dry his eyes and force a smile. "M-Mr Perfect, what are you doing home? I..I thought you had to work late?" smile falls across a tight worried jawline. see me?" Izuku's heart falls slightly at the words and the voice that sounds almost hurt. "What? Of course I'm happy to see you", he responds tho the dull look in emerald eyes makes Katsuki question it. green ones. "Yeah? You sure? Hasn't felt that way lately" The greenett feels his heart sting. Emerald eyes glance at the floor. " Kacchan thats...that's.... not it" The blonde reaches for him slowly pulling him gently in. "Then what is it? Because I know it's something" as he fights back tears desperate to free fall and shakes his head. " I'm.. I'm just..ti..." into the kitchen. " You need to eat. I made dinner" Izuku watches the blondes broad back in his black tank top. He knows his boyfriend is upset and he can't blame him he would be too, but he's scared, scared Katsuki will do something foolish if he wondering if this could back fire on him horribly. on his plate more than eating it. The blonde stares across the table with eyes locked on as he crews his dinner more harsher then he should. his ears. his lip trying to push back his anxiety. "H-ow was your day Kacchan?" "Honestly? Fucking horrible, my days been horrible" Emerald eyes try and stay focused. " What happened?" Katsuki keeps a deep pericing scarlet gaze locked on. greenett shi his sights down to his plate. "Oh", Izuku says quietly. Katsuki sighs. "What's going on Deku? And please don't give me the I'm tired eating, or sleeping, you look weak as shit. I mean, are you sick and not telling me?" tightens in his gut. "Then what? I mean fuck, two weeks ago we were talking about There's tears down a fair complexion as emerald eyes finally meet scarlet ones begging for answers. " No Kacchan, I'm..I'm not upset with you.. you..you are still Mr Perfect in every way" The nickname almost hurts Katsuki right now. early because I can't fucking focus on anything else except what's to me, something you've been doing so well with finally, now your withdrawn and hiding from me in plain God damn sight" hurting this man he loves while trying to protect him. in a whisper. "I'm.. I'm sorry Kacchan" The blonde stares at him feeling his heart aching hard against his chest. mumbling a string of hurt filled curses before he stalks across the loud bang making Izuku jump. He breakdowns fully letting his empty dinner table. He breathes in deeply the cold night air trying to calm himself. his aching heart and confusion are making it hard not to. He breathes in deeply then exhales slowly feeling that ache in his chest grow with the release and without warning Katsuki does something he hardly ever does, he breaks down into tears. putting his head back feeling warm salty tears fall down a sharp complexion. He's never been weak, never wanted to be seen that way but right even going to try.

He turns from the stove where he's making dinner when he hears a He steps out from behind the stove wiping his hands on a dish cloth Izuku goes slightly wide eyed his heart almost stopping in his chest as Katsuki eyes him, remaining silent for a minute before only a slight "I got out early, thought I'd surprise you. Why? Aren't you happy to The blonde takes a step tawrds the greenett eyes never leaving deep The greenett won't meet his eye only gets teary in the blondes hold "Tired. Yeah you've been saying", the blonde finishes for him with a heavy frustrated sigh while he let's go of the greenett and walks back a finds out so he thinks this is the only way to protect him, but now he's Dinner is spent mostly in silence as Katsuki watches green eyes that won't meet his and a medic who has been pushing his food around He puts his fork down, running a hand through his hair as he looks to the side almost growling at the silence that seems to be screaming in Izuku looks up seeing a very frustrated upset looking blonde, he bites The blonde looks over at the first words spoken since they sat down. "That's what I'm trying to figure out", he says simply watching the excuse. I mean yeah you look tired as fuck and don't think I can't feel you restless beside me all night because I can, but something has to be causing it. You've been so damn distant with me lately. You aren't He watches Izuku shake his head no still not looking at him, a knot marriage now I can't even get you to look me in the eye. And I mean, hell even in the bedroom the past week you've turned me down, not that you can't do that if you're not feeling up to it but fuck baby most nights you're all over me, what's changed? Are you upset with me?" "Then what Izuku?? I've been worried fucking sick lately. I le work going on here. I feel like you're pushing me away all the sudden and I have no god damn idea why and it's killing me. I can't get you to talk Each word is cutting the greenett to the bone because he knows he's His tears are heavy now as he shakes his head, his words coming out There's a few minutes of silence before the blonde decides he can't take it anymore and swi ly pushes his chair back harshly standing up room to the balcony door opening and closing it behind him with a shoulders slump and shake with hard heavy tears while he sits at the a Outside on the balcony Katsuki stands with large hands on the railing. đ He's frustrated and hurting, he didn't mean to lose his patience but Crimson eyes look up at the November sky seeing a bright full moon. a The blonde sits down on a swing made for two on the balcony patio now he can't fight the pain seeping from crimson eyes and he's not a Soon he hears the balcony door slowly open. He looks over, his head still resting on the back of the swing. Izuku steps out looking worried and sheepish. The light is dim, lit only by the moon but Katsuki can see he's been crying. The blonde says nothing at first but keeps his gaze on his boyfriend who now moves closer. The greenett is standing right in front of the swing now leaning back slightly on the rail. Emerald eyes finally look into the face of a breaking down firefighter and when he sees tears lit by moonlight in scarlet eyes he goes onto a "Kacchan! Don't..don't cry! Oh my gosh, please don't cry! I'm sorry!" He stumbles out quickly unable to handle the sight of the strongest á

panic. man he knows in tears. He moves in front of the blonde surprising Katsuki completely as he feels the greenett climb into his lap facing him as he frantically wipes the blondes tears away kissing him with quick kisses, his own tears down his cheeks. The blonde wraps his arms gently around him letting the greenett do as he pleases before he speaks. "Am I losing you? Are you not happy anymore? Fuck Deku is... is there someone else?", he ask the last question feeling pain and anger rises that maybe that's it. Izuku goes wide eyed. "What??! Oh my God no! Absolutely not! There.. there could never ever be someone else! I .. I love you so much! I am happy! You give me a reason to be every day! Please, please don't think such things!" The blonde studies him as he reaches up and moves a curl blowing in the cool night air. "Then what baby? You have to talk to me Medic, it's breaking my fucking heart because I have no idea what the fuck is happening" Izuku lunges forward suddenly in his arms holding the blondes shoulders tightly while he buries his face in a strong neck and crys. Katsuki's stomach knots as he pulls the greenett closer rubbing his back, trying to soothe him like a sobbing child. " Shh baby, calm down. What has you like this huh? Let me in Deku so I can fix it" He hears a sni le then a so voice against his neck. "That's.. that's what I'm scared of, I'm scared you'll fix it in a way that will get you in trouble" Katsuki furrows his brow, his large hand running through so green locks as he speaks so ly into the greenett's ear. " What do you mean?" Izuku picks his head up finally looking into deep worried scarlet eyes. He can't hide this anymore, he can't do this alone and he can't go on hurting this amazing man either, so he reluctantly pulls his phone from his pocket taking a deep breath. He hands his phone to his boyfriend who raises a brow while taking the device still looking into emerald eyes. " The ... the voice-mails Kacchan. Listen to the voice-mails." A/N. Uh oh 🗐 Stay turned our tale continues. Love ya'll♥ Continue reading next part \Box

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