



3. I see you

"I see your strength even when your hands are shaking. I see your hesitation and fears. I see the way you love others while you struggle to love yourself. I see your vulnerability hiding behind fierce eyes. I see you desprate to heal. I see you, and I love what I see" - Unknown!

It's been four days since Katsuki had that messaging conversation with Izuku, four days since the words "it's you who should dodge me" have been ringing in the blondes head and in four days Katsuki has le several more messages that have been read but not answered, and this was not sitting well.

It's pretty much all the fiery blonde has been thinking about and again he's been on the hunt for that emerald eyed medic who seems to always slip his grasp.

His luck is about to change and that medic is once again getting ready to cross his path on a hot summer night because as Katsuki Bakugo is headed out into the night air from inside a fairly small apartment fire he sees it.

Across the busy city street he sees that greenett with the so voice and pretty features that he can't stop thinking about.

He stops short on the steps outside the building, pulling his fire helmet and face mask o quickly to get a better look.

He feels his heart skip a beat as he watches the greenett checking on another firefighter. This is his chance, his chance to finally see the greenett again face to face.

He makes his way quickly down the steps as he pulls o his heavy fire coat leaving him in just his black and orange fire gear pants and a black tshirt with his departments logo and station number, heavy fire boots on his feet.

He quickly crossed the street trying to make sure he doesn't get hit by a damn car since he refuses to take his eyes o the medic who hasn't noticed him yet.

Izuku had just finished up checking over the firefighter, he was filling out paperwork work from a clipboard in his hand, he now had earbuds in bopping his head slightly to something.

Katsuki took a step up next to the ambulance, he leaned against it with a smirk taking in the greenett lost in a song.

Izuku suddenly looked up feeling eyes on him, pretty jade met smirking crimson and the greenett couldn't hide the instant pink on his cheeks.

He smiled and laughed so y removing an earbud looking over at the fiery blonde then so green eyes landed back on the chart in his hand and Katsuki caught a look of almost embarrassed shyness.

"Well, it's Mr Perfect. I'd ask you if you need to be checked out, but I have a feeling you'd tell me yes no matter what", Izuku said his eyes shi ing to the blonde even tho he felt it hard to hold his gaze.

Katsuki smirked.

"Damn right I need to be checked out, every time I see you my heart does this weird shit, pretty sure that's not fucking normal. By the way, it's good to finally see you again. I was starting to think I was going to have to put up missing flyers around town"

Izuku shook his head, that smile on his face that showed a dimple on his cheek that the blonde was now just noticing and fuck he wants to run his thumb over it so bad.

"Missing flyers? What on earth would they even say?"

Katsuki grinned taking a slight step closer.

"Oh I dunno something like, "Have you seen this guy? He's wanted for the, he stole my heart and thoughts days ago and is yet to give either fucking back, if you see him call me, so I can make sure he keeps both", the blonde said with a tease.

Izuku met the blondes teasing eyes and couldn't help the smile that seemed to grow wider.

"Wow, that line was so bad"

Katsuki chuckled.

"Yeah but you fucking smiled so it worked to a degree"

Izuku smiled, his eyes finding his paperwork again.

Katsuki took a breath then spoke up again.

"So um...you kinda just dropped the fuck o the other night and then you never answered me a er that. You been alright?", the blonde asked gently.

Izuku stopped writing the pen going still in his hand, green eyes looked up and dri ed down the sidewalk but he didn't meet the blondes eye.

"Y-yeah, I'm alright. Sorry, I've just been busy"

It was a lie and Katsuki knew it but he doesn't want to let the greenett know that he has a good idea what his situation is just yet. So he only nods in agreement for now.

Izuku meets his eye clearing his throat.

"On a serious note I probably should take a listen to your lungs since you were in there awhile. So will you let me do that?", the greenett asked so , sweet his voice laced with concern.

Katsuki grinned.

"I told you before, I'll let you do whatever the fuck you want to me, you only ever have to ask, but am I crazy or are you worried about me medic?"

Izuku smiled a slight nervous laugh in his voice.

"I heard you cough a minute ago. I just wanna make sure that everything about Mr Perfect stays that way", the greenett smirked as he put his thescope in his ears.

Katsuki smirked back and he probably shouldn't do what he's getting ready to do, he probably doesn't need to, it's totally not necessary but.... a little encouragement never hurt anyone right?

The blonde reached down and pulled up his shirt, revealing an extremely well built chest and abs so perfect he lived up to the greenett's nickname.

He watched the greenett closely to see if he pulled a reaction and when he saw a blush dust cute Freckles, he knew he had.

Izuku almost made a audible sound, something between a squeak and a whine wanted to rise at the sight.

He met the blondes eye and Katsuki grinned at him.

"What's wrong? I just wanna make sure you can hear my breathing and shit"

Izuku bit the inside of his lip not saying anything only reaching out placing the pad of the scope on the blondes chest.

Katsuki's skin was warm and slightly damp from sweat, when Izuku's fingers grazed over the blondes skin they both felt a jolt of heat that had nothing to do with the July warmth that was rising o the city street.

Both eyes locked on for a moment as Izuku tried his best to listen to Katsuki's lungs even tho currently all he could hear was his own heart beating rapidly in his ears.

They stared a little too long and Izuku was suddenly finding it really hard to look away from crimson eyes.

Katsuki almost reached down and put his hand over the smaller one that hadn't moved from the same spot since it landed there, almost but just as the thought was dancing through his mind and his fingers twitched a voice yelled for him.

"Yo Bakugol. We gotta go! Load your shit and let's get out of here, I'm straving and it's your turn to cook tonight!", his fire captain yelled.

He cringed on the inside at the moment being ruined. He clicked his tongue in annoyance.

Izuku broke form a fiery spell and stepped back, quickly moving the scope from his ears.

"Oh um, I don't want to keep you Mr Perfect, sounds like you gotta get going, but you...you sound good, really good"

Katsuki cocked a brow.

"Just sound good?", he smirked

Izuku rolled his eyes with a smile pulling

"Oh c mon you don't need me to tell you you look good, you probably hear it at least a hundred times a day"

Katsuki grinned as he tucked his tshirt back in.

"Yeah but, doesn't mean much if it's not coming out of the pretty mouth of a hot medic"

Izuku laughed again.

"You really are shameless. And you cook huh?", Izuku questioned as too packed up his things.

Katsuki smiled leaning back on the ambulance again.

"Fuck yeah I cook, I'm pretty damn good at it too. You should definitely let me make you dinner one night"

Izuku eyed him with a head shake

"You really don't stop. Besides I doubt you can make my favorite anyways", he grinned

Katsuki rose a brow a cocky smirk taking hold.

"That sounds like a fucking challenge. What's your favorite?"

Izuku smiled loading his bag in the ambulance.

"Katsudon"

"What the fuck do you know! That just happens to be my speciality. I guess you'll have to let me make you dinner one night so you can test my skills, which are fucking amazing in all areas", he said with a flirt in his eyes.

The greenett blushed slightly then met a teasing smile.

"Oh I don't even have to show up to know it's true Mr Perfect"

"What the hell, you absolutely do have to show up! I like a god damn audience, I'll put on a fucking show for you"

Izuku couldn't help but giggle he just couldn't and that sound caused the blondes chest to ache in the best way.

Katsuki was yelled for again.

"Bakugo! Seriously get your ass in gear!"

The greenett gave a slight smile that Katsuki was almost positive looked sad.

Was he sad that the blonde was leaving? Fuck he hoped so.

Katsuki yelled over his shoulder not taking his eyes o the greenett.

"Yeah yeah! I'm fucking coming"

He reached for the clipboard in Izuku's hand taking the pen from the greenetts shirt pocket with a smirk.

Izuku rose a brow as Katsuki jotted something down.

He handed the board back to the greenett.

"That's my number. Better put that in your phone, never know when you might need a fucking competent firefighter to come to the rescue"

Izuku blush as he thumb absent ran over the irky digits

Katsuki winked and turned reluctantly to leave. He didn't want to, afraid he might not be able to track the greenett down again.

As soon as he reached the other side of the street he looked to the medic who was actually looking back at him much to his pleasant surprise.

The blonde smiled yelling something as he climbed on the side of the truck.

"Oi, you should stop by the firehouse! I mean tchh! I mean tchh! I bet, then you wouldn't have to wait till I taste ky cooking!"

Izuku laughed leaning back on the ambulance holding the clipboard to his chest.

"Maybe one day Mr Perfect"

Katsuki smirked

"Why wait?! I just know your cute ass is going to be missing me as soon as I pull away!"

The greenett rolled his eyes laughing.

"Bye Mr Perfect!", is all Izuku said as he watched the fire truck leave and tho he wouldn't admit it there actually maybe a bit of truth to the blonde's statement.

He would miss him. He liked being in the presence of the filthy blonde. Katsuki had a way of making him feel at ease, making him feel better if only for a few minutes.

He sighed as he climbed into the ambulance to go back to his station.

He stared at the blondes number before pulling out his phone and adding it to his contacts.

Maybe, just maybe he would need a all too perfect hero someday.

Two hours later Katsuki was at the large stove at the firehouse finishing up cooking.

A hungry redhead was sitting on the kitchen table waiting rather impatiently.

"Broooo..is it done yet?!! I'm so hunnnnnnngry!!"

Katsuki rolled his eyes not bothering to turn around.

"It'll be done in a few fucking minutes, stop being so damn dramatic"

Kirishima slid down into a chair with a dramatic slump.

"What's taking so long anyways? It never takes you this long to make curly"

Another voice soon joined the two.

"Is that... is that Katsudon I smell?", Shoto asked as he walked in a bit surprised that the blonde hadn't made his usual favorite curry.

Katsuki turned around meeting bicolored eyes as Shoto stood by the kitchen table with his hands in his pockets.

"Tch. Maybe? What's the big fucking deal as long as you shits eat!"

Kirishima rose a brow.

"Katsudon? What made you make that?"

An excited blonde dispatcher from downstairs soon pounced through the kitchen doors.

"Guys! Look who I found outside the station!"

All eyes landed on the doorway as Kaminari moved to the side showing an awkward shy looking emerald eyed medic.

Izuku is standing there in his jeans , a plain white shirt tucked in , red converse sneakers.

He had one hand in his pocket the other scratching the back of his neck a bit nervously.

He met the eyes of his bestfriend and smiled sheepishly as his gaze shi ed to a very surprised but happy blonde firefighter who's heart almost jumped the fuck out of his chest.

"Midoriya!", Shoto said surprised to see his bestfriend but nevertheless thrilled about it.

He made his way over to the greenett immediately, wrapping him in a hug.

Izuku laughed so ly.

"Yeah, hi Sho. I was in the neighborhood a er work so I um thought I'd drop by", he said quietly as emerald eyes once again met shocked crimson ones.

It was a lie tho. Truth was Izuku had been bombed with a string of nasty text from Raiden, and he knew that if he stayed home once the other male got out of work he'd be banging down his door in some kind of tirade.

As he stood in his apartment the blondes words that he should stop by played in his head and as much as he tried to tell himself he was only going to see his bestfriend, deep down he knows the real reason is an intense and powerful blonde firefighter who somehow makes him feel safe.

"I'm really glad you did! I've missed seeing you." Shoto said.

Kirishima lit up with a smile.

"Hey Mido! Good to see you again! Bro sit down, sit down, have dinner with us man!"

"Yeah we just going to eat, Bakugo made Katsudon..."

Suddenly it hit Shoto that Katsudon just happened to be his bestfriend's favorite and a fiery blonde usually only makes spicy curry.

He is very well aware of Katsuki's interest in his friend and his eyes meet crimson ones that are only on a greenett in the room.

Shoto gives a light smile.

"What a strange coincidence that he made Katsudon tho and that just happens to be your favorite", the bicolored male said with a slight smirk at the blonde.

Katsuki suddenly snapped his gaze to his coworker.

"Tch. I don't know what the fuck you're talking about lcyhot, it's one of my specialities, I wouldn't call it a coincidence I would fucking call it fate. See that medic, we're fucking destined.", he smirked moving closer to the greenett finally.

Izuku smiled with a blush.

"Hi again Mr Perfect. I came to see Sho, but I guess I can try this Katsudon you keep bragging about so that I can tell you mines better", he smirked.

Shoto laughed.

"I love you Izuku, but I'm going to have to disagree since you almost burned down the kitchen last time you even got near a stove, thank goodness I'm a firefighter"

Izuku blushed laughing.

"You couldn't just let me have that one huh? You just had to make Mr Perfect over there know that he's even more perfect"

Katsuki chuckled as he leaned on the wall next to the greenett.

"Well we both know I'm not fucking giving up that title, but... I just know there's definitely more than one perfect thing about you, like those eyes. Damn they do some damage". Katsuki said holding the greenett's gaze with intensity.

Izuku stared at the blonde a bluish dusting his cheeks as he blinked at the male a couple times feeling his heart pick up.

Could this guy really think he was that attractive?!!

Shoto studied the two who seemed to be lost in the moment.

He stayed straight faced but couldn't help but feel the chemistry between the two. He won't deny that he wouldn't hate the idea of Izuku getting out of the mess he was in and finding someone new.

Katsuki was brash, cocky, loud, but he was also a really good firefighter and under all that other stu he was actually on, a pretty good guy, someone he knew Izuku would be able to count on, so maybe he could help this along when he could.

Kirishima and Denki had also noticed and exchanged smirks seeing the interaction.

Suddenly Izuku's phone buzzed and when he looked down at it his expression changed. Something inside emerald eyes flickered with distress and Katsuki noticed immediately.

"Oi, let's eat huh? I mean I just know the real reason you showed up was for my amazing cooking skills, so put that shit away and let's eat", the blonde smirked as he walked to the large wooden table pulling a chair out for the greenett with a wink before he moved to the stove.

Izuku followed him with his eyes, a slight smile tugged as he put his phone away and sat down.

Denki was getting ready to sit beside him when Shoto pulled the seat away making Denki raise a brow.

"What? Pretty sure Bakugo was sitting here, right?", Shoto asked as Katsuki turned around with the large pot of food in his hand.

"That's fucking right, so move it Duncie"

Kaminari rolled his eyes but moved over while Katsuki sat the pot in the middle of the table.

When Kirishima went to grab the spoon the blonde snatched it first.

"Tch, where the fuck are your manners huh? The guest eats first.", Katsuki glared as he spooned out a big bowl and sat it in front of Izuku.

The greenett smiled as he met the blondes eye.

"T-thank you", he said sheepishly.

He honestly wasn't use to getting the kind attention he was receiving and when Katsuki also got him a napkin and a drink and sat it down for him he almost felt spoiled and he liked it.

As soon as he took a bite emerald eyes lit up as he looked over at the blonde who was now sitting beside him.

"Wow, I guess I'll have to add perfect Katsudon to your list of perfections", he grinned at the blonde.

Katsuki chuckled, the smile meeting his eyes and Izuku felt his heart skip at the sight and sound.

"See...fucking told you, skills baby, I got um", he smirked

Izuku giggled so ly shaking his head.

"But seriously, I'm really glad you like it, and really fucking happy you stopped by"

Emerald eyes met crimson ones as the blonde kept his gaze while he took a drink from his water glass and just maybe for a minute the greenett wouldn't mind being that glass.

Izuku was getting ready to respond when his phone buzzed again.

Katsuki immediately clicked his tongue when his phone buzzed with it. His thoughts were confirmed when he saw the greenett give a nervous sigh and watched his hand start to tremble slightly.

All the blonde wanted to do was grab the damn thing and toss it across the room and send a few threats of his own to the dick on the other end of the phone.

He cleared his throat. Leaning over so only the greenett could hear him.

"Oi, you alright?"

Izuku met his eye and it was clear from the look he wasn't.

"Uh...yeah, I'm good...but...but I should probably head out soon", he said in a shaky whisper.

Oh hell no was Katsuki's first thought. He was determined to keep Izuku there for awhile longer and obviously whatever the fuck was waiting wasn't good.

"What? No fucking way, you just got here, you can't let that Katsudon go to waste that's like a fucking insult, then a er you eat that you gotta take a walk with me, because I go on one every night a er I eat and I get lonely and shit, do you really want that on your conscience? Me stumbling down the sidewalk all by myself half in tears because this cute fucking medic doesn't want to be seen with me in public.", the blonde whispered with a smirk.

Izuku stared at him, then a smile move across his features as he laughed so ly again.

"God you really are bad, and that wasn't fair"

Katsuki smirked.

"But did it work?"

Izuku locked on to crimson eyes.

He wants to stay, he really does and when his phone buzzed again and Katsuki now reached for it putting his large hand over the screen while he said nothing he knew his answer.

"Yeah Mr Perfect, it worked"

A/N

Hey hey. Hope everything is great.

These two....I love this story too!

We're just getting started.

Our tale continues