



30. The Devil comes to Call.

" Welcome to hell, oh how I've been waiting for you!" Unknown

Katsuki sits with Izuku still on his lap while he punches in the code on his boyfriend's phone and holds the device to his ear.

He isn't sure what he's gets ready to hear but judging by the way Izuku is trembling in his hold he knows it can't be good.

The greenett takes a shakey breath and lays his head on the blondes shoulder holding onto him while he still sits facing him in his lap.

Katsuki holds him tightly with one arm while he waits for a voice on the line and when that voice finally breaks in and enters his ears he immediately tenses.

A deep darken scowl forms as he listens to the abusive prick on the line.

With every word listened to scarlet eyes grow darker, a deepening rage building in his chest.

A sharp jawline is tight, gums aching under the pressure of tightly clenched teeth.

As he listens to one a er another of this scumbag rambling absolute nonsense his breathing becomes more ragged, a built chest rising and falling heavily under a tight black tank top.

His skin is hot, there's heat rising from his feet all the way to the tips of his ears. Even the cold November night is doing nothing to cool the rage causing fire on his skin.

As dark scarlet eyes stare out at the night lit city while he listens to line a er line of bullshit he starts to see white spots creeping in the corners of his vision, the anger burning making black out rage come scarily close.

Now he gets it, now he understands what has had his perfect Medic so upset, so distant, so worried and this is just adding fuel to an already burning out of control inferno.

When Izuku feels Katsuki actually start to shake from the anger coursing through his veins he picks his head up staring at his boyfriend with wide frightened eyes.

The blonde is still staring straight ahead, unblinking, like he's lost in some deep rage filled trance.

The greenett shakes his shoulders lightly.

" K-Kacchan?"

Katsuki doesn't even hear the first time his name is called.

When the last voice-mail is listened to the blonde pulls the phone away from his ear. Without a word or another thought his hand tightens around the device.

Izuku goes wide eyed as he watches the glass screen crack and splinter under the force of pressure of Katsuki's grip.

He reaches quickly for the firefighters large hand just as the rest of the screen shatters.

" Kacchan! Oh my gosh, be careful, you'll cut yourself!"

The now worried panicked tone of the greenett snaps Katsuki back to reality.

He looks into deep worried green eyes as he takes a slow deep breath trying to steady his voice which he knows is going to be shaky with anger if he doesn't.

Emerald eyes watch him closely, his heart beating rapidly against his ribs unsure what Katsuki is thinking right now since he hasn't spoken a word.

" K-Kacchan? Say something, please."

Katsuki reaches up and cups a fair cheek in his hand while he runs a thumb over freckles.

His heart begins to ache in his chest at the thought of how the greenett must have been feeling the past two weeks.

The blonde stays quiet for a minute longer while he situates the medic on his lap more comfortably.

And then he speaks the one thing on his mind in this instant while he looks into those beautiful worried eyes.

" Don't... don't dodge baby"

He closes the short distance leaning in and captures sweet so lips between his.

The kiss is warm in contrast to the greenett's cold cheeks from being outside. He feels his boyfriend finally a er two long, agonizing confusing weeks, melt into him completely.

Izuku is putty in his arms right now, his body feeling like jello a er it had been so tense, he's relieved now that Katsuki knows and even tho the greenett has no idea how the blonde will react yet, he at least knows he's not keeping anything from or hurting this amazing man anymore.

Tears of relief slip down his cheeks as the blonde pulled him closer deepening the kiss while he wipes away salty tears.

When Katsuki finally pulls back he plants another kiss on izuku's forehead letting his lips linger there while he speaks against his skin.

" Why didn't you tell me right away ? I could have stopped this sooner and taken care of you before you had the chance to get this upset and run down from that fuck o "

Izuku sni les slightly.

" I was .. I was nervous to. I know how upset you get, how protective you are and although I really love that you are that way, I worry that you'll do something that will put you in jail and taken away from me" , he whispers afraid that if he speaks any louder he'll sob.

Katsuki pulls him closer, feeling that ever present ache of love for the male in his lap that probably doesn't even fully understand yet just how much he's loved.

The blonde leans back a bit so he can see emerald eyes.

" Medic, it would take one hell of an army to take me away from you. You have to put faith in me that I know exactly what I'm doing and how to do it when I take care of things, that includes things like this. I just wish I would have known sooner to stop your hell and mine too over the past two weeks. I was scared as fuck I was losing you"

Izuku hugs him tightly.

" I'm sorry Kacchan. I shouldn't have kept it from you, that alone was bothering me. I will do my best not to let it happen again. And I don't think you could ever lose me, I'd be lost without you."

The blonde smiles pulling him into another kiss.

When he leans back he sighs.

" Alright, now we gotta talk about what caused the fucking issue to begin with. First, listen closely to me Izuku. Everything he said, everything he's trying to threaten you with and tear you down with is absolute bullshit. There isn't any truth to anything he fucking said, not one God damn word, he knows he lost you, he knows you're better now and that's pissing him o 'because he can't control you, he doesn't own your emotions anymore, but he's trying, trying to tear you down to make himself feel better because that's what worthless fucks like him do. He feels like shit, so he's trying to make you feel worse so he feels better. Well that's not fucking happening anymore. And don't you dare worry about him coming a er you, Deku !'I put him in a god damn body bag before that happens, I will always keep you safe. So don't you let him get inside you're head baby. you've come a long way in a few short months and fuck if I'm gonna let you move backwards. Understand?"

Izuku gives a glassy eyed smile and a nod because yes he does know everything just said is true.

" Good", the blonde says with his own smile as he stands up suddenly taking Izuku with him then shi s him into a bridle style hold before the greenett can even process what happened.

He yelps slightly in surprise while he wraps his arms around the blondes large neck.

Katsuki smirks at him seeing surprised emerald eyes questioning him.

" Second, I'm taking you back inside because it's cold as fuck and you're shivering. You're going to get that cute ass in a nice hot shower while I reheat your dinner because you need to actually eat. Then I'm going to take you to bed, lay you down between my sheets and love on you till you fall asleep because we both need that"

The greenett blushes but leans in and kisses Katsuki so ly while the blonde carries him back into the house.

He does as his boyfriend says and just his handsome firefighter told him a er dinner he layed him down on so warm cotton sheets and loved on him till emerald eyes rolled.

They reconnected, while they explored each others body's again.

Feverish touches and fierce kisses passed between them while each poured an endless amount of emotion into it.

Breathless whispers, moans and calling out of names dripped like smooth satin o sinful tongues.

And now as Izuku lies in Katsuki's arms in the dark of their bedroom coming down o a er glow high his mind starts to wander.

The greenett is drawing shapes lazily on his boyfriend's chest when he speaks the words in his mind.

" Um.. Kacchan?"

" Yes?"

Izuku propts himself up just enough to see the blonde in the dim light.

" You.. I mean.. I know you aren't going to let this go, but ..but you haven't really said what ..what you're going to do"

Katsuki is quite for a minute seeing emerald eyes focused on him waiting for an answer.

He finally let's a slow smile form.

" You're right, I'm not going to let this go. Not by a long fucking shot, but the details of that you don't need to worry yourself with tonight, just put your trust in me like I said that it will be handled, and trust me Medic it will be handled. I will say that tomorrow, I'll be getting you a new phone with a new phone number so he no longer has any fucking access to you, then I'm going to take you to the firehouse so you can hang out with Icyhot and the extras for awhile while I go take care of this shit"

Izuku nips at his bottom lip nervously. Katsuki sees the action and reaches up with strong but gentle fingers pulling his sensitive lip from between his teeth.

" It's going to be ok Deku, I promise.", the blonde tells him gently in the dark room.

He feels the greenett settle back down into him resting his head on his chest.

Katsuki runs his hand through so green curls.

" Do you trust me?" , he whispers against a fair temple he just kissed.

The greenett nods.

" I do trust you. I'm just worried because I love you"

Katsuki smirks against his skin.

" And I love you, and that's why this stops here. That fuck isn't winning Deku, he isn't taking anything else from you, not your peace, not your time, not your sanity, or your fucking happiness."

The greenett squeezes his boyfriend tightly feeling him return it.

" I love you so much", is whispered.

" I love you too, now get some sleep. I need you well again and back fully, you haven't slept in two weeks and neither have I"

It's only minutes later before he feels Izukus body relax fully. So sleep filled breathes filling the room.

He closes crimson eyes knowing tomorrow the devil will be summoned once more.

It's a er 11 am the next day when a large black pickup truck parks outside the city jail.

There's a familiar o icer waiting outside the gate with a knowing all smirk as a dark navy blue prison gurad uniform is passed o to a large blonde dressed in black with his hood up.

A change of clothing is made swi ly. A prison guard cap being pulled down low over blonde spikes.

There's a whisper, an exchange of a cell block and number.

A smirk and a special hand shake are exchanged.

Heavy black boots walk with a determined stride down rows of cells as inmates whisper and cock brows wondering who this new large o icer is.

Burning anger seeps with every step, large powerful hands are balled into fist so tightly, his knuckles are white. He keeps his head down, not saying a word as he moves down the cell block.

A built chest rises and falls more rapid, more ragged as each step inches closer to his destination.

Lava burns, bubbling to the surface causing beautiful skin to begin to burn white hot.

In a cell all the way at the end of an empty cell block a prisoner waits a er throwing a tantrum unsure of why he's been moved to his secluded location.

A large prison guard suddenly steps into view in the dimly lit section of the jail. His head is down, face hidden mostly from sight.

The prisoner furrows his brow as he stands and walks.

" Hey! Why the hell was I moved here?! I want an answer!"

There's a very low demonic laugh seeping from a rage filled chest.

" Because. You have a visitor"

Raiden raises a brow at the male who's head is still down.

" Who?!" , he questions with annoyance.

Katsuki raises his head slowly as he reaches through the bars quickly grabbing an orange jump suit and slamming the shocked male into the bars so harshly they shake in the concrete.

Deadly intent burns in scarlet eyes.

" The devil you fuck. He's here to see you personally bitch"

A/N

Cli hangers tho.. oof.

Gotta say tho I enjoyed writing that part alot at the point where he got to the jail on.

Our tale continues

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