



4. Bent, not Broken.

" You aren't broken, you're bent. A mixture of imperfect perfections that when the right light hits makes you shine brighter than before the damage " Laughing Wolf

Izuku was standing at the kitchen counter of the fire house drying a dish listening to a very enthusiastic redhead chatter away next to him as Kirishima took the dried plates putting them away while Shoto washed them.

He smiled lightly as he continued to dry, he liked the very friendly firefighter next to him talking about random things, any where from fires they fought, to things he thought were manly.

Shoto shook his head with a smile tugging as he leaned over into his bestfriend whispering.

" You'll get use to him and exactly what he thinks is manly and what just isn't"

Izuku laughed so ly.

" I like him, it feels almost impossible not to"

Suddenly there was a deep intense voice behind him and a large hand that reached from over his shoulder and took the white plate from his hand.

" Oi, you shits are making the guest dry dishes? The fuck is that about?" , Katsuki said as he shoved the dish at Kirishima to put away. The voice instantly made butterflies swarm the greenetts stomach.

Katsuki had been gone with Sero downstairs to check over one of the fire engineers that was having a mechanical issue. He was back now and he won't even deny that he had finished it up quicker than he ever had to get back upstairs.

Shoto rolled his eyes.

" We didn't make him, he o ered to help out"

" Yeah bro, besides it was a good opportunity to get to know him better"

Izuku smiled as he looked up trying to hold a crimson gaze.

" I didn't mind helping, Least I could do a e you made dinner Mr. Perfect"

Katsuki smirked.

" Well you spent enough time with these extras, you owe me a walk now"

Kirishima crossed his arms.

" Dude! Not manly, we aren't extras! "

Katsuki looked over with a cocky grin.

" You definitely fucking are. Come on medic, let's get out of here" , the blonde said as he took the dish towel from the greenett and tossed it at the redhead.

Izuku gave a shy smile with a slight laugh, he liked the back and fourth banter of the firefighters.

His gaze shi ed to his bestfriend who was looking back at him while he dried his hands on dishcloth.

" Go on Midoriya, Bakugo isn't exactly known for his patience", Shoto smirked at the blonde glaring back at him.

Izuku raised a brow with a smile tugging as he looked up at the blonde.

" What? You mean Mr Perfect has a flaw?" , the greenett asked with a playful grin.

Crimson eyes fell to the grinning greenett .

He smirked.

" It's not impatience, it's knowing exactly what I fucking want and when I fucking want it"

They locked gazes while Shoto and Kirishima exchanged glances. Izuku swallowed hard feeling a flush on his cheeks.

" O-oh...I see"

Katsuki chuckled.

" Let's go"

The two made their way out of the firehouse into the warm summer night.

They walked side by side down city side walks the blonde trying to get to know the greenett he was caught up with.

" So I see you go by Deku on social media and shit. Should I call you that?"

Izuku smiled next to him as they walked.

" Deku is a nickname. I was always kinda doubted. Most people in my life thought I wouldn't amount to much. I was super shy and awkward in school, sometimes I still am, I think that made most people underestimate me. But anyways I took the name Deku which means useless and showed them that I could turn it around. I succeeded in most areas, made it through college with honors, became a medic with the city at a hospital that is almost impossible to get into. "

Katsuki listened to every word beside him. He hadn't known him long but he couldn't help feel proud for the underestimated greenett who had managed to flip the tides on every shit extra who doubted him.

" So cute as fuck and a nerd huh? And you call me perfect?" , Katsuki grinned down at him.

Izuku laughed with a slight blush.

" And I like Deku. I'll use it, only because you flipped the fucking meaning to your advantage, that says alot about you" , Katsuki said while they walked along.

The greenett smiled and nodded then Katsuki watched emerald eyes shi , the look in them cloudy now.

" Yeah, well don't be too impressed. I may have succeeded in some areas. But..."

He hesitated as the blonde watched.

" But...I have totally screwed up others in ways I'm not sure I can recover from. Its like.... like too much damage was done and I.. I just don't know if I have the energy or the strength to fix it...to fix me"

Katsuki stopped short feeling an ache crash against his chest at the words that seemed to be almost painfully whispered.

Izuku stopped suddenly, turning around to the look at the blonde slightly wide eyed.

" Oh gosh...I'm...I'm sorry for sharing too much. I don't normally do that...I mean you hardly know me you don't need me rambling on about my problems" , the greenett stumbled out embarrassed that he had opened up.

Katsuki eyed him. Keeping a crimson gaze locked as he stepped up to the shorter male.

" You have nothing to be sorry for. We're talking, this is how you get to know someone and in cause you missed it by all the lines I toss at you I'm pretty fucking interested in getting to know you, everything about you not just the good shit, thats only one side of the coin. I want the whole damn story."

Izuku gaze shi ed to the sidewalk and he nodded, unable to believe this hot blondes attention on him.

Katsuki studied him then took a deep breath an idea coming to the blonde's mind.

" Oi, come on . I want to show you something."

They walked again in a comfortable silence as the blondes mind raced, there was so much he wanted to say, but at the same time he knew this was going to be a delicate situation and the last thing he wanted to do was scare o the greenett next to him.

They reached their destination and Katsuki's steps slowed.

He leaned against a short rock wall fence that was in front of a large beautiful home that appeared to be perfect in every way.

Izuku scrunched his face uncertain why they were here.

Katsuki pulled himself up on the rock wall swinging his legs over the other side facing the house.

He patted the spot beside him for the greenett to do the same.

Izuku rose a brow but never the less took the blondes que hopping up and sitting beside him.

The blonde looked over at him watching the night breeze blow through green curls.

Izuku suddenly met his gaze and Katsuki smiled slightly then nodded to the house

" See this place ? Nice right?"

Emerald eyes took in the house before him, it was in fact nice, very nice. The large white house with black shutters and a pretty manicured small front yard looked to be painstakingly cared for. It was large but cozy with so yellow light showing through the windows.

The greenett nods.

" Yes, very" , he answers still puzzled by why they were here.

" You would you believe that last year this house was completely destroyed inside? A fire had broken out in the kitchen and no one was home. By the time we got to it and put it out the damn house was gutted, everything was damaged. The inside was hollow, just a shell of what it once was. I ended up meeting the woman that lived here, she was fucking devastated, this had been her home for over thirty years. People kept telling her she'd have to tear it down and start over, that it was a lost cause and it wasn't worth it, but she refused because she knew what it once was and she knew what it could be again. So she took her time, and step by step she poured everything she had back into it. She rebuilt it originaly, making sure to add details and fix shit that hadn't been part of original house, she saw what it could be, what it needed and she made it shine fucking better than it was before. This house was always nice, but now, now it's a fucking show piece because someone refused to give up on it, someone took the time and poured their soul into it, breathing life back into a hollow shell that everyone thought was damaged beyond repair", Katsuki explained hoping every word would sink in and hit its mark.

As he looked into wide emerald eyes that were glassy with tears he knew it was hitting its target.

He spoke again as he kept his eyes on shiny emotional emeralds.

" All I'm sayin is just because something looks or feels completely broken doesn't mean it is. It's just bent and needs the right person to take the time to help fix it up and make it fucking shine again"

Izuku swallowed hard trying to push down the rising lump in his throat. A tear slid down his cheek as he took in the words.

Emerald eyes shi ed from the blonde back to the beautiful house.

" But...what...what if the thing that caused the damage was still wreaking havoc? What... what if that fire was still burning, slowly making sure to destroy e-everything?" , he so ly said not making eye contact.

Katsuki's heart is beating rapidly and breaking at the same time. He wants to pull Izuku close and protect him from everything. He wants to hunt this fucker down who's caused this damage and put that damn fire out for good.

He clears his throat trying to push down his rising emotions.

" Well, good fucking thing I'm a firefighter then huh? Good thing I know how to put out all kinds of fires so the destruction stops. I'm use to going back out to the same fire sometimes several times in the same night and even the next day to make sure those embers are put out so that they can never do damage again. Time and patience Deku, and someone who knows it's worth saving"

The last part was said gently but with a now rising determination in a blonde firefighter.

The greenett has full tears down his face now.

He looks over into crimson eyes.

" You... you don't even know me that well yet or...or my whole situation, how... how can you be sure it's worth it?"

An ever cocky smirk takes over handsome features.

" Because, I'm Mr Perfect medic, and I know damn well when I see something I like, something I want to know more about, something that is no fucking doubt worth it"

Izuku smiles as he bites his bottom lip while he wipes the tears from his face with a small so laugh.

" You really are Perfect, almost way to good to be true"

Katsuki smirks.

" Stick around. I'll show you I'm the real deal Deku"

Izuku nods with a smile his eyes on the ground.

Katsuki decides to lighten the mood.

" You even remember my real name, not that I mind Mr Perfect because I fucking don't, I'll be sure to live up to the title" , the blonde grins.

Izuku can't help but laugh as he blushes.

" Um, well I do remember your name mostly. But... I have a horrible time with pronunciations to begin with, I stuttered bad as a kid something I still do if I'm really nervous, and the night Shoto introduced us I caught Bakugo, but your first name was mu led by the engines. So.. so I know I don't have it correct, it doesn't sound right in my mind"

Katsuki raised a brow with a smile pulling .

" What did you hear ?"

Izuku flashed deep crimson.

" Um... K-Kacchan?"

Katsuki raised both brows now a wide grin forming at the name that was nothing like his own but something about it floated inside his brain and swam around his heart.

The greenett was now fully embarrassed.

" See..horrible. I know that's not even close I'm so sorry. It really is a stupid trait I have. Makes me sound like a complete idiot. I have always gotten made fun of for it, I still get called out on it"

Katsuki now furrowed his brow not liking where this was going because he just knows that stupid fuck he's with has probably made this an issue and it absolutely wasn't one.

The blonde stops the rambling mess.

" Oi first let's get a couple things right here. You don't sound stupid at all, nothing fucking about you is stupid and I don't wanna hear that shit again. Second, how could anyone fucking make fun of that? That's the cutest shit I've ever heard in my life and anyone who ever gives you shit for it again can come talk to me. My name is pronounced Katsuki, but if you don't call me Kacchan or Mr Perfect I'm going to get fucking upset because I love the way both sound coming out of that pretty mouth and now I can't imagine it any other way"

Izuku stared, blinking wide eyed again. Could this guy actually be real? Everything he did and said made the greenetts heart ache and for once he was getting built up not torn down.

He was almost speechless not being able to find the words.

Katsuki saw it and sent a smile as he jumped o the rockwall to his feet.

He put his hands in his pockets taking in green eyes that were still staring back.

" It's getting late Deku, I'll walk you back, did you drive to the station?"

Izuku finally came to his senses.

" Um, n-no I actually walked, I don't live that far from the firehouse"

That made something inside Katsuki relax a bit, at least he knew he was close and could get to him in a hurry if he needed to.

Katsuki smirked.

" Well then I'll walk you home because I can already tell I'm going to get lonely and shit the minute I have to say goodbye to your cute ass, so I'll take every second I can get"

Izuku smiled and shook his head with that blush that seemed ever present when it came to crimson eyes and blonde hair.

He jumped down and took his place next to the tall blonde but before he started to walk he turned and let emerald eyes fall back to the beautiful restored house.

Katsuki studied his action as he watched Izuku nip at his bottom lip no doubt remembering the firefighters words.

A smile pulled at the corner of his mouth knowing those words were planted in the medics mind.

Emerald eyes finally met crimson and the blonde smiled.

They started to walk back but this time Izuku stood much closer, his shoulder and arm o on brushing the blondes. Katsuki wasn't lie that he has thought about reaching down linking fingers as they walked because he likes this guy, he likes this guy more and more by the damn minute but it's too soon so he doesn't act just yet.

They talk e ortlessly now about music and movies, work and random things.

Izuku has laughed several times at the flirty blonde and Katsuki has made it a goal to count every damn freckle on those fair cheeks that dance crimson when he's shy.

As the near the greenetts apartment building the blonde feels his stomach knot. He isn't sure what's waiting for the greenett but he's getting ready to find out because Katsuki Bakugo is known for speaking his mind.

He stops as they reach the doors.

" Deku, I'm getting ready to be fucking forward right now"

Izuku smiles slightly with a smirk forming on so features.

" You mean more forward then the night you yelled to the block you wanted to get me under you?"

Katsuki met his eye and couldn't help the deep chuckle that floated through the now fairly empty city street.

" Yeah, maybe so. There really isn't an easy way to say this so I'm just going to say it, but are you safe? Like if I drop you o here and go home am I going to have the biggest fucking regret of my life? I know that shit is personal and you don't know me that well yet either but... it should be pretty damn obvious that I'm interested and fuck I dunno, I've heard some shit about your situation that has me concerned"

Izuku met worried crimson eyes and he actually felt embarrassed by his situation, one that he hated, one that he was desperate to escape.

He leaned back on the side of his building, he sighed deeply looking up at the night sky.

" You... you know about that huh? Did Sho tell you?"

Katsuki took a step forward looking at the greenett who he thought suddenly looked lost.

" I don't know everything, just the basics maybe. And no Icyhot didn't breathe a word to me. He's protective as fuck over you as he should be. He told me I'd have to have you tell me. I had been looking for you since the night we met, you definitely made an impression on me, Duncce or Kaminari as you may know him told me he knows a friend of yours Shinso, he filled me in on some stu, enough to make me worry about you and enough to let you know that I'm here if you ever fucking need anything. I saw your mood change tonight when your phone kept blowing the fuck up I'm not stupid, I know who ever the fuck it was was making you nervous, upset and I know that judging by the night you told me you were a mess its because of that fucker you are hooked up with."

Izuku sighed again, eyes going glassy.

" Its. It's a long story. But... I'm safe. I guess. physically anyway. I.. kicked him out of my apartment a couple months ago so he isn't there, but that doesn't mean that he doesn't constantly show up to harass me. I.. I'm trying to get out of it, trying to break away.. I told him I was finished but he's one of those guys who feels like it's not over unless he says it. The constant fighting wears me down and I guess sometimes I get so exhausted, mentally and emotionally that I give in and let him think what he wants because I just don't have the will to keep fighting, besides when someone tells you day in and day out that no one else will ever want you and that your useless to anyone else you start to believe it. I guess.. I guess I just tired Kacchan, really tired" , he said with a small defeated voice that made Katsuki ache and feel murderous all at once.

He took a step closer looking into glassy emeralds.

" Then lean on someone who isn't, someone who can help you fight when you're too damn tired to. I got big shoulders Deku, you can cry on them any fucking time you need to, and as far as no one wanting you, that's a fucking lie and I'm the God damn proof."

Izuku was crying now and without even realizing it he took a shaky step forward and fought the pouncing in his chest to hug the blonde.

Katsuki was slightly surprised but delighted by the action as he wrapped strong arms around the smaller male and hugged back.

" T-thank you for tonight Mr.. Perfect and everything you said. It..it means more than you know."

Katsuki smiled as he leaned down whispering.

" You don't have to thank me, but you do have to promise me you'll remember everything I said, and that you will fucking call or text me right away if you ever need anything and Deku, I mean anything."

Izuku pulled back backing up slightly with teary eyes and a blush.

" You, you shouldn't get involved with me, I really am a mess especially inside"

Katsuki smirked as he reached up and ran his index finger over a damp cheek tracing a line of Freckles.

" Good thing I always fucking loved a challenge" , he winked.

Izuku's heart ached again as he smiled.

Katsuki didn't want to go, in fact he wanted to walk this nerd right back to the firehouse and have him spend the night with him but he knows this is going to take a bit of work.

" Go get some sleep medic, you look tired. But I'm right down the street at the station all night tonight if you need anything"

The greenett smile and nodded as he moved to the doors of his building as he watched the handsome firefighter turn to go he spoke out to even his surprise.

" I... I am trying, trying to get out of the um ..mess I'm in... just .. just so you know, so that I can move..move on"

Katsuki turned with his hands in his pockets a grin on handsome features.

" Time and patience Deku, I got both for you. Night medic"

As he walked down the street emerald eyes watched with a rapid heart.

For so long Izuku had felt like he was drowning in quicksand, like he was sinking the more he struggled with his head barely above water, but maybe just maybe he finally had a lifeline to grab onto a fiery blonde hero that might just live up to his name.

A/N

My boys ..I love them

And you..Hope shits good.

Our tale just getting going

Love LW♥