



### 43. Fire Storm

" I've never been scared of losing something in my life, then again nothing in my life has ever meant as much to me as you do" ~ Unknown

By the time Izuku was in the back of his station's ambulance racing toward the scene of the fire he had already emptied the contents of his stomach three times from nerves.

Shinso studies his friend across from him watching Izuku's knee bounce up and down uncontrollably as he chews his finger nails, his complexion paler than normal.

" Hey try and calm down Izu."

Emerald eyes snap to his friend, who smiles at him.

" I know you're worried but this isn't your hot heads first five alarm, plus he's really good at this shit", Shinso tries to calm.

The greenett forces a nervous smile.

" I know...but.. but it's his first since we've been together and .. and I just had this really bad feeling this morning like.. like I didn't want to let him go, like.. I felt some kind of dread or.. ugh I dunno, I'm just scared. He's.. he's everything to me, I..I don't know what I'd do without him", Izuku begins to sob making Shinso move to sit beside him.

" Hey now, don't go thinking like that. He's good at his job and you're good at yours so we have him covered either way Izu. Now pull yourself together cause we're going to need to help out once we get there ok?", he says giving his friend a hug around the shoulders.

The greenett nods drying his eyes quickly.

" Right. You're right. Thank you Shin", he smiles through fear.

His friend nods beside him feeling his own fear at the thought, Izuku was finally ok and he knows if something does ever happen to Katsuki he definitely won't be any longer.

There's no more time to think as they pull up and step out in front of a towering inferno. The apartment building before them is fully engulfed in flames lighting the morning sky with a blackish orange light, it looks more like hell outside on this block then the corner of a busy city street.

Several firetrucks line the area, hoses pointed up at the fire beast as they do everything they can to push back the flames.

The city street is full of chaos as fighters, paramedics and police officers rush around trying to do their jobs along with curious onlookers and people who live in the building who are devastated by the destruction.

Izuku's mouth is dry as he stares at the thing. This isn't his first time seeing one but it's his first time worrying himself sick about the brash blonde who he knows pushed his way into this hell before him head first because that's what Katsuki Bakugo does.

He wants to cry, wants to scream wants to burst into a full blown run right into that burning chaos and pull his husband out and force him to go home, but he can't and he knows it because they both have jobs to do and that's exactly what that blonde firefighter would tell him. So he forces his panic down, swallowing it like acid that burns heavy with fear.

There's no more time to think as his first injured from the blaze resident is sat before him with a scared child in her lap who has a slight burn on his arm.

Emerald eyes soen as he looks at the pair who look terrified and lost.

" Hello, I'm Izuku I'm going to help you out ok? Ma'am are you hurt anywhere?"

She shakes her head with teary eyes and a shaky voice.

" N-no, I'm not but.. my son has a burn."

Izuku nods with a gentle smile looking at the upset child. He crouches down beside him.

" Hi. I can see you're very scared and that burn on your arm probably really hurts huh?"

The boy is looks to be about six nods and he tries to hold the injured arm.

" I'm a paramedic, I'm here to help that boo-boo you have feel better, can I look at it?"

The child eyes him unsure but then slowly holds it out for him to see.

The gentle greenett takes it so ly into his hands slowly and carefully cleaning it.

" I bet that was scary, the fire. I'm glad you're safe and this burn isn't bad at all, you'll be just fine in a few days"

The little boy watches with wide eyes then shakes his head speaking to the kind medic.

" It was scary, but a big firefighter got us out. He picked me up and told me it was OK a er he broke down the door cause it was stuck"

Emerald eyes shoot up to the child's big brown ones. He has a feeling he knows just who that big door breaker was.

" Yeah? Big guy? Blonde hair, red eyes?", Izuku ask with a smile.

The mother answers

" Yes, that's him. We owe him so much, I was panicked trying to get the door open, so scared I wouldn't get my son out safely, he charged in and took Gabriel and shielded him with his firecoat so that he didn't see the flames or get hurt anymore. I will never be able to thank him enough. If you know him please pass on my gratitude", she speaks through tears.

Green eyes hold their own glassy sheen ad he continues to gently bandage the small arm in his care.

He nods with a smile.

" I know him well. That's my husband Katsuki. I will be sure to pass on your kind words to him"

The little boy goes wide eyed.

" Whoa! You're married to a firefighter?!"

Izuku gives the boy a big grin.

" Yup! I sure am."

" That's so neat. He was super cool and really brave."

Izuku chuckles wishing Katsuki could hear this because he would absolutely love it.

" I think he's cool too and so brave. I'll let him know you thought so. Now you are all taken care of just let me listen to your chest and your mommy's to make sure everything sounds ok then that's it", he smiles as he continues still nervous but at least he knows his blonde was ok not long ago.

A er he's complete his task and taken a look at another firefighter with a minor injury emerald eyes catch sight of his bestfriend stumbling from the building holding his head with a trail of blood down his face.

" Shoto!!", he yells darting for his long time friend just in time to basically catch him as he slumps forward losing his footing.

Bicolored eyes squint trying to focus.

" Mid..Midoriya?"

" Yes! Oh my God Sho what happend?! Sit down I need to stop the bleeding!"

Shoton sits on the sidewalk while he friend tends to the gash on his head.

" I..I'm not even sure I know. It's a mess in there, something came down on me, knocked my helmet o . Bricks? Beams ? Hell I'm not sure. It's like a storm of flames in there", he explains while Izuku cleans his wound putting pressure on it.

The greenett's heart is hammering against his chest as he ask the next question.

" Kacchan? Where... where's Kacchan?!"

Bicolored eyes meet panicked looking emeralds.

" I'm not sure. We weren't together, Bakugo always goes in and clears first. I..I think he's on an upper floor with Kirishima"

" But..but you said things are falling ?? Caving ??"

Shoto sees the panicked look, the stress and fear that's coming on his friend in waves.

" Midoriya. Bakugo is a pain in the ass but he's a really good firefighter, one of the best I've ever seen. He's got this"

Izuku fights his tears.

" But..but what if he doesn't?"

Suddenly another voice is heard, one of a worried scarred cop.

" You alright little brother, both of you?!", Touya asked as he shules shocked upset building occupants to safety passed them.

Shoto nods.

" Yeah, just hit my head. Gotta get back in there"

Izuku tightly grips his friends arm.

" No. Absolutely not, you're disoriented. I'm sure you have a concussion, and you need a few stitches. You can't go in there."

Touya smirks as he walks past.

" Better listen to that little bro number two before you get your ass kicked. Izu, where's that big ass dog of yours?!"

Izuku meets his eye then shies worried emeralds back to the hellish blaze.

He takes a shaky breath.

" He's...he's still in there"

In that hell fire burning Katsuki is indeed still in there, two floors up with the place starting to come down around him and a redhead.

The blonde is tired, heat so intense inside its starting to penetrate right through his fire proof gear.

He's sweating and overheated, and starting to feel the effects of exhaustion.

Every step he takes feels heavier especially with an ax in one hand and a firehouse in another.

He's broken down so many doors his shoulders ache and even with his oxygen mask on its getting harder to breathe.

His bestfriend steps up beside him yelling as they both try and put out flames climbing the wall.

" Bakubro! We...we gotta get outta here man, this place is gone bro, no more we can do!", he pants through his mask.

Katsuki nods.

" Yeah I know, just trying to get this shit died down enough so we can get through it ourselves. Shits so hot even through our gear"

" Alright, I'm gonna soak down this side by the door, then we gotta go!"

No sooner does Kirishima get the way out cleared when a huge firey beam comes down heavily from the ceiling, crashing through the floor and taking Katsuki down with it.

The redhead turns around in a panic feeling the floor giving way and seeing the blunde disappeared to the feelings down below.

" KATSUKI!"

He hears nothing but the blaze burning and his own heavy breathing through his mask.

He can even o the way he just cleared, taking the steps as fast as he can takes out there's flames almost every place he looks.

His heart drops into his stomach when he sees the only way to get to the area where Katsuki fell is now blocked o by parts of the ceiling that are caving down around them.

There's tears in red eyes as he yells for his friend.

" Kat!! Bakugo!!!? Can...can you hear me!!"

As he tries to desperately find a way through there's an explosion from someplace in the area that knocks him back o his feet causing him to stumble back and slam his head into the wall almost losing consciousness.

" Kirishima!", Sero yells through his face mask seeing his friend and coworker on the ground as soon as he rounded a corner trying to get out.

" S-Sero"

The raven eyed male leans down getting his friend to his feet as he practically drags him toward the exit.

" We gotta get outta here, this place is gonna go any minute man!"

" But...but Bakubro...hes.he's... he's in here still!", Kirishima tries to stumble out feeling his consciousness fading.

Sero goes wide eyed.

" What?!! Where the fuck is he?!"

When there's no answer he realizes Kirishima is passed out cold.

He curses as he hurries his way to the nearest exit stumbling through smoke and fire finally seeing the light of the outside.

But as soon as he does he almost wishes he hadn't because before he even knows what hit him a very pale, very panicked greenett is upon him.

" Oh my God! Kirishima! Hurry Sero, put him down over here!", Izuku yells checking the redheads pulse as he's being sat down.

" I think he's ok, he just hit his head and knocked himself out"

Izuku's eyes dart around the area even as he assesses the redhead.

" Kacchan, Sero ...where's Kacchan!? That building is falling down!"

When he watches dark eyes shies to the building with a panic look everything Izuku has ever eaten in his life wants to fly out of his stomach.

Sero finally meets his eye.

" He's...he's still in there. I lost sight of him."

Kirishima is fighting to gain consciousness as he grabs Izuku's arm.

Panicked emerald meets glassy red.

" Mido...the...the floor...he..went through.. I tried to..."

Before the sentence is finished, before anyone can breath another word, before another heartbeat or breath can be taken and before anyone can stop him, Izuku grabs the oxygen tank and mask just pulled o Kirishima and makes a mad sprint for the burning building.

Shoto tries to jump up and lunge for his friend who's already some how disappeared into smoke and fire.

" MIDORIYA!!!!"

A/N

Our tale continues, stay tuned .

~Wolf