



7. Summer Nights

"I could listen to you laugh forever. If there was only one sound that I was allowed to hear, I would choose the sound of your happiness" – Laughing Wolf

Izuku was at work restocking the ambulance with supplies but his mind was on anything but work.

It's been three days since that late night kiss with the handsome firefighter outside the firehouse on a sleepless summer night and Katsuki has been the only thing on the greenett's mind ever since.

He rolls his eyes internally at himself because the hot blonde had taken up most of the space inside his head even before that kiss but now... now he swears he can still feel it on his lips.

There's a song rushing around inside his ears, music being an almost ever present thing for the greenett. The words strike a cord in his soul.

That kiss was deadly, seeping into his veins, continuing to burn into his skin, leaving behind an all consuming burn that was setting his heart a blaze, like the blonde had filled it with gasoline and set a match to it.

It was deadly for many reasons tho, one being he wasn't even out of his current situation, not fully anyway but still, he is starting to have feelings for the firey firefighter he knows he is having a hard time denying.

As he finishes putting away the last of the bandages in an upper compartment of the vehicle, He touches his lips absentlymndly.

He groans leaning back against the inside of the ambulance. In three days he's hardly been able to think of anything else or keep his mind on anything. He hasn't spoken to the blonde either, trying to keep his distance till he figures this out but that too has never proving di. Icult.

He's so drawn to Katsuki in ways he has never felt, it's like he has no power of his own actions when it comes to him and that's scary and thrilling all at once.

He runs his hands through wavy green locks feeling sweat on the sides of his temples as his mind runs rampant with crimson ruby's and blonde spikes.

He's frustrated and confused and still unable to believe the blonde had pulled him in that night and kissed him leaving him a puddle of want and ruin on the sidewalk.

There is a voice suddenly breaking him from tortured thoughts. "Hey, you ok over there?"

Jade eyes snap to the back of the ambulance seeing Shinso smirking at him.

Izuku gives a slight laugh flashing his smile.

"Yeah, I'm fine, just thinking"

Shinso crosses his arms leaning on the side of the open doors with his own signature smart ass smirk.

"I bet, lemme guess. Red eyes, blonde hair, bad mouth, big ego?"

Izuku blushes and laughs rolling his eyes as he gets up moving to jump o the back of the vehicle.

"There uh actually more crimson then red, kinda scarlet, and more blunt then bad mouthed... and I dunno if I'd say it's a big ego really, more pride? And I mean he can back those things up so I dunno if I'd say he's bragging really, more like... like... stating facts?"

Shinso has a grin so big you can practically hear it as he stares at the clueless greenett who's rambling like a love struck teenager about his crush without even realizing it.

Izuku finally meets violet eyes once he looks up from his bag he was packing.

He blushes again.

"What? Stop looking at me like that."

"You got it so bad", Shinso laughs teasing in his tone.

Izuku scrunched his face.

"Got what? That's, thats not true. I was just correcting your description of him that's all"

Shinso chuckles.

"Yeah ok, whatever you gotta tell yourself. So when you gonna see the hot head again anyways?"

Izuku stands up putting his bag over his shoulder as he looks o in the distance at nothing particular.

He shrugs not meeting Shinso's eye.

"I... I dunno, I mean... I'm not really free to see him", he says his voice laced with sadness.

Shinso shakes his head, a scowl forming as he clicks his tongue.

"That's not true Izu. You aren't tied to Raiden. You don't owe him shit. You've told him you were done, it's not your problem that his little mind can't handle the truth. Him not being able to accept that its over has nothing to do with you."

Izuku meets his gaze with glassy eyes.

"But... but he won't let me go, or leave me alone. I don't feel like I'm actually free from him"

Shinso sighs.

"Maybe that big ol firefighter can help with that, ever think of that?"

Izuku puts his head down shaking it slowly.

"I... I can't ask him to do that. To get involved in my mess like that"

Shinso chuckles making the greenett pick his head up.

"What?"

Shinso smiles as he puts his hands in his pockets.

"I think he already considers himself involved"

Izuku smiles and rolls his eyes.

"I gotta go Shin I'm o . Be safe tonight, I'll see you later."

Izuku makes his way home slowly down the hot summer city streets. It's a little e or nine pm.

As he nears his place his eyes land immediately on a large brick firehouse.

His steps slow and he wonders if the blonde is working tonight.

Katsuki had been texting him but the greenett had le them unanswered.

Emerald eyes land on the spot on the sidewalk where the blonde kissed him only days ago. He feels his skin heat up instantly and he knows it has nothing to do with the summer temperatures.

He bites his lip shaking himself from his thoughts as he moves quickly home.

Once he's inside his place he grabs a water and sits on the couch his mind still wandering.

What did that kiss mean anyways? Did Katsuki really have feelings for him? Was it some kind of game? Was he really attracted and if it was possible did he want a relationship with him?

God that seemed like some kind of dream that was so far out of reach it didn't seem possible. He was still caught up in a mess that he was sure the blonde didn't need in his life but before he realized it he was pulling out his phone typing a message.

Katsuki was currently sitting in the firehouse by his locker. His mind on a greenett who had been ignoring him since that kiss.

That kiss. Katsuki is a good looking guy and in his life he's kissed his share o people but nothing felt quite like what took place three days ago. He swears he can still taste it, feel it and that little shit staying away from him was only adding fuel to a fire that was steadily burning in his own heart.

Suddenly his phone dings and when he pulls it from his pocket and looks at the screen his heart skips more beats then would be considered healthy.

A large smirk takes over handsome features immediately.

Medic You kissed me.

Mr.Perfect I did.

Izuku scrunched his face.

Medic Kissed me...you kissed me!

Katsuki's smirk grows as he chuckles to himself.

Mr.Perfect I definitely did.

Medic KISSED ME KACHANI

Katsuki can't help but laugh as he reads the message.

Mr.Perfect Yup. Want a repeat performance? Because I'm definitely up for it.

Izuku stares at the screen.

Medic Kacchan! Why... why would you do that?? Especially when... you know im...I'm stuck.

Katsuki takes in the message he thinks for a minute before he responds.

Mr.Perfect Tacos

Izuku cocks a completely confused brow.

Medic What??

Mr.Perfect Tacos, I'm fucking starving. I'll pick you up in 10 minutes, I'm o . Black truck, 10 minutes, tacos.

Izuku shakes his head in disbelief.

Medic Did you actually have a heat stroke today?!! What the heck is going on with you right now?!

Katsuki grins.

Mr.Perfect I feel great, even fucking better a er! I heard from you but you feel free to check me over real good in 10 minutes Medic. 8 now, better get that hot ass downstairs, I get horribly cranky when I'm hungry.

Izuku is almost dumb founded

Medic Kacchan

Katsuki smirks as he walks to his truck.

Mr.Perfect 7, 7 minutes.

The greenett puts his phone down just staring at the thing.

What the heck just happened?!!

He isn't completely sure of the answer but what he does know is that he's now changed into ripped jeans and jade colored shirt that brings out the color in emerald eyes as he jogs down his apartment stairs with his heart beating so loud and fast he might be the one in need of a medic.

He steps out the double doors of his apartment building to see a drop dead gorgeous firefighter smirking at him in black jeans and a black tshirt so tight it shows every muscle on an almost too perfect body.

Izuku's breath hitches immediately as the blonde walks towards him then looks down at his watch.

Katsuki smirks as he meets emerald eyes.

"You're late. Good thing I think you're worth every minute I've been out here dying in anticipation to lay my eyes on you again. Anyone else would have been le on the sidewalk, but you, you aren't anyone else are you Medic?", the blonde asked, his voice smooth as silk as he reached up and moved a green lock from greener eyes.

Izuku swallows hard feeling like it's much warmer than it was a minute ago.

"I... yeah... sorry. You caught me o guard so it took a minute to get ready", the greenett stumbled out making Katsuki chuckle.

The blonde caught his eye as the two just took the other in.

Katsuki grinned as he reached out and gave Izuku's shirt a slight tug.

"This color looks good on you Medic, brings out your eyes. I like it", he smirked with a wink as he moved to his truck and opened the door waiting for the greenett to get in.

Izuku blinked at him from the spot he was still standing in.

He wasn't use to compliments or having doors opened for him.

The blonde voice broke in.

"Oi, Deku. Tacos, starving cranky firefighter, remember?", Katsuki grinned.

The greenett snapped back to reality moving quickly to the blonde's large black truck, getting in watching as Katsuki shut the door for him giving him a smile.

Soon the blonde was beside him driving down hot summer streets while he chatty freely with izuku about a little bit of everything.

Before too long the two were on the outskirts of the city at a small Mexican restaurant.

Katsuki lead Izuku through the door of one of his favorite spots taking a seat in a small booth towards the back of the small quaint restaurant.

Emerald eyes roamed over the menu as the blonde stared at him with a smile he couldn't help tugging.

"It's a taco joint Medic, that's what you're supposed to order, don't over think it"

The greenett met his eye a sheepish smile on his features.

"Oh um... I. I really don't eat tacos. Or not... not in a long time anyways"

Katsuki rose a brow. There was a story there as to why, he's sure of it.

"Why's that? Long time? Because you don't like them since you said "not in a long time", which means you use to", the blonde questioned taking a drink from his beer bottle.

He watched Izuku face shi . A look the blonde couldn't place his eyes seemed to dim and the blonde has a bad feeling it has something to do with the prick he's with.

"It's... its just they're messy and you get messy when you eat them", Izuku pretty much whispered not meeting crimson eyes.

Katsuki felt his heart ache, his temper rising almost immediately.

Does this mean that fuck made Izuku feel bad for getting messy?! Was he not fucking allowed to get messy?!

Katsuki is fuming on the inside before he even knows the damn story and suddenly there's a mess he wants to make, one of blood and bones.

The blonde clears his throat.

"Of course they're fucking messy, that's what makes them so damn good! You can't eat tacos and not be happy, fuck it's against the law or something. And from my experience anything that's messy is worth it. Tacos, putting out fires, sex... you", he said with a half smirk half smile that made izuku absolutely positive his heart just stopped.

The greenett flushed as he continued to meet the blondes gaze.

He was getting ready to say something when the waitress came to the table.

"What can I get you?", she asked with a smile.

Katsuki looked over at the greenett and a wink.

"Tacos, well both have um. Give me a large order of both beef and chicken, and load those bitches with everything. Pitcher of margaritas too"

Izuku laughed and shook his head as the waitress walked away with the order.

"Seriously? Loaded ones? And margaritas? You trying to get me drunk and take advantage of me Mr perfect?", the greenett smirked causing his dimple to pop and Katsuki's heart to now skip.

The blonde smirked leaning in slightly against the table.

"I don't think I need to get you drunk for that. I actually think you'd be more than willing"

Emerald eyes went wide a blush dusting his cheeks.

God he can't even deny it.

The blonde leaned back again as he took in those flush cheeks and emerald eyes.

He chuckled so ly as he then shied the conversation talking about both their jobs, their day and anything else he could think of.

He watched Izuku laugh at his relentless flirts and lines as he drank his margarita that came to the table.

He felt his chest fill with a ecton at the sound of the laughter and for once the careful look in emerald eyes that were actually beaming with happiness but when the platter of tacos came and was sat in front of the greenett his eyes became dim right away.

Izuku's mind flashed back to a memory he'd rather forget.

"You're fucking disgusting Izuku. A pig, I can't believe I'm even with someone like you. Why are you always such a slob, making a mess. Throw those disgusting things away. I never want to see another one in front of you, you literally make me sick"

Katsuki was watching emerald eyes flashing with something and suddenly Izuku seemed very far away.

The blonde spoke up gently.

"Oi, Medic? You ok?"

Izuku snapped his gaze to concerned crimson.

"Y-yes."

Katsuki rose a brow.

"You sure? You wanna talk about it? I'll listen to whatever it is."

Izuku gave a smile as he shook his head no, he didn't want to ruin this night talking about that stu .

"No Kacchan it's ok. Lets.Let's... let's eat"

Katsuki eyed him giving a nod.

He picked up his taco crunching into it immediately finishing it quickly before he picked up another doing the same.

He watched the greenett in front of him try so hard not to spill any of it, not to get any on his face or hands and it made Katsuki actually want to cry because he can only fucking napkin.

He sighs as he wipes his mouth with a napkin and then makes a decision.

"Deku, you can't have any fun if you are so hyper focused on not making a damn mess. It's ok to get fucking dirty, I actually prefer if you did. You are so tense just eating a damn taco that I know that can't fucking be good for you. Look at me"

Izuku looks up at the blonde who suddenly takes a huge bite of his taco taking half of it in one bite, sour cream and taco sauce across a grinning handsome blondes face, the other half in a messy pile on his plate.

Izuku looks at him blinking for a minute before a smile and a giggle take over as he puts a hand over his mouth.

Katsuki smirks wide leaning over grabbing one of the greenetts tacos making Izuku stop laughing immediately and go wide eyed at the smirking blonde.

"K-Kacchan what are you doing?!"

Katsuki laughs.

"What's wrong Deku? Come on, take a bite"

Izuku eyes him.

"What?! No way!"

The blonde chuckles with a messy faced smirk.

"There's two ways we can do this Medic in either version you're about to get a mouth full of food"

Izuku rolls his eyes leaning in reluctantly opening his mouth only slightly.

Katsuki furrows his brows.

"Seriously, what the fuck Deku, that's not wide enough"

Izuku laughs slightly and as he does Katsuki shows half the taco in making it crush and crumble, half of its contents on a fair skined face.

Katsuki lets out a loud laugh at the shocked greenett.

"Fuck yeah! That's what I'm talking about! So much fucking better!"

Izuku is stunned for only a minute but as the sight and sound of a laughing blonde hits his ears and hear he breaks into his own so laugh that grows slightly louder when he watches Katsuki take another huge messy bite from his remaining taco leaving a bigger mess.

The greenett laughs leaning across the table wiping a small smudge of sour cream from the blondes cheek.

"You um have a little something right there", he smirks

Katsuki grins.

"Yeah? Where, right here?", the blonde asked running his fingers through the sour cream still across his face.

Izuku laughs.

"Um yeah, I think you got it all tho", he giggled.

"Oh thank You, you also have a little something right here", the blonde smirks running messy fingers across the greenetts already messy cheek.

The two break out in loud laughs as they finally wipe away all of the taco debris with napkins.

The rest of the time was spent with Izuku actually enjoying his food as he laughed and joked with the teasing blonde and before either realized it the restaurant was closing down around them forcing both to leave.

They climbed into the blondes truck and Katsuki won't even try and cover for the fact that he took the longest route possible back to the greenett's place.

He didn't need Izuku to tell him he wasn't ready to go home yet, they both knew it. Katsuki also knew he wasn't ready to let him go for the night either, so he drove around city streets with no real destination just one he wanted to avoid.

He drove through the hot summer night, the windows open the scent of summer hitting them both as music flooded the truck.

As Izuku listened to Katsuki laugh and joke, tell stories, flirt, brag and just be himself the greenett looked over at him.

He took in all of the blondes features, even smiling widely at the handsome firefighters ever changing expressions when he told a story.

The music playing suddenly flooded his senses and he couldn't help but think the song was perfect as he continued to take in the blonde who suddenly caught his eye and was looking right back at him.

Katsuki stared for a minute then let a so handsome smirk fall on his face not saying a word before he turned his eyes back to the road.

This ride home had now taken over two hours and it was well a er midnight by the time the two reached Izuku's building.

They both exited the truck. Katsuki leaned back against the passenger side door of his truck hands in his pockets as he looked into sheepish emerald eyes who he could tell didn't want this night to end anymore then he did.

The blonde had le his windows open and his radio on, a song once again waing through the summer night.

Izuku bit his lip finding it hard to meet a firey gaze.

"Um... thanks for tonight Kacchan. It was fun, it's... it's been a long time since I had fun like I did tonight"

Katsuki smiled as he kept an intense gaze on the greenett.

"You're welcome Deku, it doesn't have to be the last you know. I'd take you out like this every night if that's what you wanted"

Izuku flushed.

"Oh... um... yeah..."

Katsuki couldn't help but chuckle low as he moved in closer standing so close Izuku could smell the scent of his soap.

He reached up and put his hand lightly on Izuku's cheek running his thumb over a freckled cheek.

He leaned in lowering his head his mouth close to the greenett's as he whispere sang lyrics to the song playing.

"Why are you, why are you wasting your time? Why don't you, why don't you come waste mine? I'll set your darkest nights alight, push the hair out of your eyes so you can see you can see just what I just what it looks like if I was your man. Something your mind is changing and you're wondering bout you and me—"

He didn't kiss him this time, but his lips whispered so close Izuku thought he might cry if he didn't and when Katsuki pulled back the greenett felt weak kneed again and seriously considered whining.

Katsuki gave him a sexy smile backing away.

"You get some sleep medic, and you know how to reach me if you need me at anytime. Think about me", he winked the last part then got into his truck reluctantly pulling away.

He glanced in his rear view mirror at a greenett who was still watching.

Time and patience, time and patience and a couple more nights like this probably wouldn't hurt he smirked to himself.

A/N

Damn, I need me a Katsuki, good God.

Hope you're great!

Our tale continues

Love L♥