

eye.

" And he took his hand and gave him all he had been waiting for, a shiver down his spine and a fire in his soul" ~ Unknown á It was well a er midnight when Katsuki lead Izuku through the door of his apartment. Emerald eyes looked around taking in his surroundings as he removed his shoes at the door. It was nice, comfortable. Dark colors that felt warm, the kind of place you wanted to come home to, to shut the outside world out. It was also insanely clean and Izuku couldn't help but think it was perfect, of course it was just like the firefighter himself who was looking at him with concern in crimson eyes. He gives a weak sheepish smile to the blonde who returns it. " You don't have to stand there by the door Medic, make yourself at home. Here sit down, I'll grab you something to drink" Izuku nodded at him as he moved to the large black leather sofa and sat down. He still felt shaky and lost, the way he always felt in this Katsuki was suddenly beside him handing him a water and sitting down closely beside him. Crimson eyes studied the greenett staring down into his water glass. The blondes mind was twisting. So this was part of what Izuku has been dealing with huh? That bastard at his door throwing a fit, yelling, screaming, threatening till it broke the other down. There's anger burning in those Crimson eyes and even tho he had agreed not to take that fuck down tonight that doesn't mean he won't have his day because if it's the last thing he does that abusive prick is going to meet Katsuki Bakugo in a way he'll never forget. He wants to talk to Izuku about this, wants to gentely find out all the secrets hidden behind those gorgeous emerald eyes, all the painful ones he never trusted anyone else to tell, and then he wants to soothe away every bad thought and memory and replace it with new ones and proof of how things should be, but not tonight, not right now, right now Izuku needs to decompress and get some sleep in a place where he is completely safe. a Katsuki clears his throat quietly next to the greenett who meets his The blonde gives a slight smile. " You doing ok?" Izuku smiles so ly looking down again. " Yeah.. I will be. Thank for picking me up and letting me stay." " You don't have to thank me for that Deku. And just so you know you can always run here" Izuku looks over at him both staring a beat. Katsuki continues. " And by here I mean to my place and to me" Gazes lock and Izuku feels his heart hammer in his chest. There's so much, so much each wants to say but they are both tired and tonight emerald eyes need rest more than anything the blonde decides as he gets up moving out of the room suddenly. Izuku watches him go a million thoughts in his mind. His eyes shi outside, Katsuki has a nice view of the city he watches the lights quietly feeling the stress of the day pulling at him. Without him hardly realizing it the blonde is back smirking down at him holding a stack of clothes in his hand. " Something for you to sleep in. Their mine so they're going to be big on you and I can already tell I'm going to fucking love that, alot", he winks and oh god Izuku feels those butterflies racing to every inch of his stomach. ď He blushes and laughs so ly. " Oh I dunno about that. I mean they belong to you, I can't imagine them being perfect on anyone else", Izuku grins. Katsuki leans down eye level with the teasing greenett on the couch. "That's where you're wrong Medic, I'm not the only perfect thing in this room, not by a long shot", he says so ly while he pushed back a lock of green curls. a Izuku is melting again. Ice on a hot roo op, putty in this large firefighters hands. The blonde chuckles so ly seeing the reaction in emerald eyes that are lost for words. " Bathroom is down the hall to the right. You can shower if you want, there's an extra toothbrush in the medicine cabinet." Izuku nods with a smile finally as he gets up making his way to change and shower quick. Not long later the greenett is fresh and clean trying to tame messy green locks in the bathroom mirror. He brushes his teeth quick and looks at his reflection. Katsuki's clothes are indeed big and if he didn't know better he might just think the blonde chose the biggest ones he had for the smaller male on purpose. Yeah definitely. a He can't help but smile and roll his eyes. He ties the drawstrings tightly on the white pajama pants that pool around his ankles but lay low on a lean waist. Katsuki had given him a black fire department tshirt. One that had the blondes station number and badge logo on the right side. It was big hanging slightly on Izuku's shoulder, exposing his collar bone. He took a deep breath deciding this was as good as he was gonna get as he moved slowly out of the room seeing that the blonde had made a bed up on the large couch. Izuku didn't see Katsuki but he assumed this was his sleeping spot. He moved twards it getting ready to lay down when he heard a voice behind him. "Fuck, I knew I was gonna like the way you looked in my stu . How the hell am I suppose to sleep now huh?" When Izuku turned around to see smirking crimson eyes its him who wonders how he's gonna sleep since Katsuki is standing there shirtless in black sweats and that's it. Katsuki chuckles. "Oi, your in my room tonight Medic, follow me" Once the greenett stopped drooling his scrunched his face. ď a a ď đ å a

" Kacchan.. what do you mean, the couch is already made up", he said so ly following the blonde who opened his bedroom door walking in. Katsuki turned around and met his eye. " Tch. Deku, no way you're sleeping on the couch, what the fuck kind of man would I be if I did that to you. You are sleeping in here tonight" Izuku was wide eyed. So not use to being treated this way, he remembers a time Raiden actually made him sleep on the floor. Tears are in emerald eyes that Katsuki sees. He moves to him quickly pulling the greenett into a hug. " Shh, hey, hey..what's wrong Medic?", he whispered. Izuku can hear the blondes heart, his face against a bare chest and if he wasn't currently having a breakdown this would be heaven. "I.. it's just... why would you do that?", the greenett whispered. Katsuki pulled back with arms still holding the crying male. " Because Deku, that's what you fucking do when you care about someone. You show them that every chance you get" Glassy emerald eyes snapped up to crimson ones. Katsuki smiled as he wiped a fallen tear. "You need to get some sleep. Come on" He took the greenetts hand and lead him to his rather large bed watching as Izuku climbed in. His heart ached and fuck he wanted to climb in with him so bad his legs are practically moving on their own and there will definitely be a time for that, but it's not tonight. Izuku looked up at him suddenly a er he was settled against the pillows. "You better stop looking at me like Medic or I'm getting in that bed with you and neither one of is getting any sleep. I just know I wouldn't be able to fucking behave myself", he smirked but fuck he was serious. Izuku blushed and giggled and that wasn't such a bad idea he thought. " You threatening me with a good time Mr Perfect?", the greenett smirked back and fuck there was that dimple and a blonde on the verge of saying fuck it and a decision to rock a medic in ways he's sure he's never known. Katsuki chuckles with a growl in it. " God damn, go to sleep before I lose whatever little spec of gentlemen I have le " Izuku laughs so ly his eyes heavy already. The blonde looks down at a sleepy greenett. " Good night Deku. Come out and get me if you need me alright?" Izuku smiles sleepily with a nod. " I will. Thanks Kacchan" Katsuki winks before he leaves closing the door and hell that might have been the hardest part tonight. Izuku settles down deep into the so warm covers that smell like the blonde. The sheets are so and cool, the room air conditioned. Emerald eyes flutter close. For the first time in years he feels completely safe because he is and with that sleep drags him under in seconds. All to early the next day Katsuki is up having to go into work at the firehouse. He's dressed and showered but not before he very quietly peeks in on the medic in his bed. Izuku is still passed out cold and the sight actually makes Katsuki smile and feel better that he's sleeping so heavy. The blonde leaves a quick note on the counter before he jogs out his apartment door. Two hours later a sleepy greenett is waking up. Emerald eyes flutter open and he almost doesn't know where he is till he smells Katsuki's scent on the sheets. He smiles sleepily as he stretches. The greenett lays there a few minutes letting himself wake up. The apartment is quiet. He frowns wondering if the blonde is still there. He climbs out of bed and shu les into the livingroom seeing the blondes couch bed disassembled and the blankets folded. He's slightly disappointed not to see the firefighter but knows he must have had to work. His eyes land on the kitchen counter where there's a note. Morning Medic -I had to work early, not sure if you have to today or not, but either way stay as long as you want, forever sounds good to me. .. I le breakfast for you in the fridge, fucking eat. Also I le my keys and my truck, caught a ride with Shitty Hair, guess you'll have no choice but to come to the firehouse when you get up huh? You know to return my truck and all .. I'll see you later Medic, looking forward to it. Mr Perfect-He smiles and laughs so ly at the note, those butterflies dancing in the confines of a toned stomach. He opens the fridge to see Katsuki had made him pancakes and bacon with a side of fruit. He shakes his head unable to believe how perfect this guy really was as he pulls out the plates heating the pancakes and bacon while he nibbles at the fruit. Katsuki is working out in the firehouse. Large hands holding onto the silver bar of the weights he was currently bench pressing. The black tank top he's in is clung to his skin, sweat covering a large neck with muscles flexing every time he he li s the bar holding 250 lb weights. His mind is back at his apartment and a greenett he had rescued last night, Kirishima is next to him babbling about something that he has zero interest in until he hears a name. " Hey man, Mido's here!", the redhead beams as he looks out the large open station house door. Katsuki sits up panting from his workout, crimson eyes seeing the greenett get heading for the doors with his hands in his pockets a sheepish look on his face. His eyes find scarlet ones as soon as he enters, giving the blonde a pretty but shy smile. Katsuki grins getting up grabbing a towel walking tawrds the male who is already in a conversation with an enthusiastic redhead. Katsuki walks up as he wipes the sweat from his face and neck, he sees the emerald eyes of a distracted greenett who can't seem to focus on the redhead in front of him Katsuki smirks winking watching blush dance across freckles. Kirishima sees the distracted greenett and rolls his eyes with a chuckle. "I'll catch ya later Mido. Super good to see ya too bro. We gotta hang out again" Izuku eyes fall back to the male. "Yeah, for sure Kiri, I'd like that", he smiles. Once the redhead walks away Katsuki moves closer. " Happy to see you Medic, you sleep ok?" Izuku smiles his eyes always having a hard time with intense crimson. "Yeah, great actually. Not sure I've ever slept better" " Oh I'm sure I could find ways to make you sleep better", the blonde smirks. Izuku blushes again laughing. "Gosh will you always find a way to throw a line at me?" Katsuki chuckles. " Fuck yeah, till one sticks" Izuku giggles handing the blonde his keys. "Thanks for everything Kacchan, seriously everything, last night, breakfast, your truck" The blonde smiles. " You're welcome. Doesn't have to end you know? " Izuku meets his eye, both lost in a gaze. Katsuki clears his throat. " You work today?" Izuku shakes his head no. "No, I'm actually o . I .. I guess I should get back to my place" Katsuki cringes. " Or, you could stay here with me. I mean firefighting is a whole Lotta waiting around, some days there's nothing and there's enough of us here that I don't have to go on every call anyway. Why don't you hang out with me here today?" Izuku bites his lip. He really doesn't want to leave this firey blonde who makes him feel things he's never, so ..he doesn't. The day is filled laughs and jokes, teasing between the blonde and greenett and Kirishima and Sero. Denki had shown up talking excitingly to the greenett. They played darts and basketball in the back of the firehouse. Katsuki cooked as Izuku watched listening to Kirishima's stories. The blonde watched Izuku laugh caught up in each stupid story that the redhead was practically acting out. He smiled seeing happy emerald eyes who seemed to forget for now last night's events. Soon it was night fall and Izuku and Katsuki were sitting in the firehouse lounge watching a movie on the couch while they mostly talked. The blonde hadn't really spoken up about last night, but now he felt like he wanted to. He looked over at the greenett who felt it and looked back at him. "What?", Izuku asked with a slight smile. Katsuki gave a slight smile and sighed because this was a touchy thing and he knows that. " Can I ask you something?" Izuku nods a bit nervously. "Last night, how o en does that shit happen?" Emerald eyes go dark. The greenett shrugs looking away. "Um .. I dunno. A lot I guess you could say. More o en than not" The blonde frowns anger on the rise. " So we talking like every night?" The greenett bites the inside of his cheek. " Pretty much." Katsuki turns his body so he's facing the greenett. " He doesn't live there anymore right? You through that fuck out correct?" Izuku nods sheepish. " Well yeah, months ago actually. But .. but that's doesn't mean he leaves me alone. He gets drunk always comes to my apartment, yelling, fighting. He.. he won't let me go Kacchan, but.. but that doesn't mean I haven't let him go. I .. I can't stand the sight of him, but his threats and yelling make me nervous and I don't want the neighbors to get upset so I let him in" Katsuki feels the tension in his stomach at the next question he's going to ask. "What happens a er you let him in?" That question has many di erent layers and Katsuki hopes against hope the greenett next to him doesn't allow that fuck to touch him because if that's the case he's not sure how's he's going to react but he is sure it won't be good. Izuku meets a steady, intense scarlet gaze. " D-pends. Sometimes he just passes out on the couch, sometimes the fight continues and he yells for hours, sometimes he throws things. Most of the time I try and just lock myself in my bedroom till he stops" Large hands are balled into fist. " Does he ever hit you?" That question came out before the blonde even realizes it and if this is a yes there isn't any place in this fucking city Raiden will be able to hide to get away from him. There's tears in emerald eyes and a blonde ready to snap like an overtuned string. "Um.. w-well.. he .. he something throws stu that I'm not fast enough to dodge. He.. he has shoved me before but .. but that's was when he lived with me and hasn't happened in a while", the greenett says so ly almost ashamed sounding Katsuki sits up. His elbows on his knees as he runs his hands through blonde spikes trying to calm the fuck down. Izuku eyes him nervously. The blonde meets his eyes finally. " You realize once was too fucking much right? Once was too many times." Izuku nods with tears down his face. "I..I know. I'm trying Kacchan..I really am" Katsuki raises a brow as he gets up and crouches down in front of the couch. " Medic look at me" Izuku does as he's told. " This isn't your fault. I know you're trying, I know you broke things o and I know that abusive fuck can't take a hint. I also know you're tired, and he uses that to wear you down. Don't go thinking that I think you're letting this happen, you're tired Izuku, but I'm not" Izuku nods as he bites his lip letting tears run freely. Katsuki leans in and pulls him into a hug as he rubs his back till the whimpers stop. A er a while and another movie it's late and Izuku says he needs to go home so he can get ready for work tomorrow. Katsuki walks him to the firehouse door but just as Izuku is getting ready to open it Katsuki puts his hand on it right by the greenetts head making Izuku turn around and face steady scarlet eyes burning with something the blonde needs to say. " Wait Izuku.. just.. wait a second ok. You asked me last night what I wanted. The answer is you, I want you and I know that mind of yours tells you there's no way that that's possible because that fuck has twisted you to thinking that. But you're hearing it right from me, i think about you all the time, that damn kiss still haunts me and it's everything I can do when we're together not to kiss you till your lungs give out. Deku, I know you feel like you aren't free but I don't fucking see it that way and I can help you break free completely if you'll let me, but you have to let me", the blonde spills his heart crimson eyes burning into emerald. Izuku is wide eyed, his heart hammering, butterflies swarming and that weak feeling is back, before he can stutter a word the blonde continues leaning in more, his scent filling the greenetts senses warm breath on his skin. " Let me show you it doesn't have to hurt Medic. Let me show you that real love doesn't hurt. Show you how it's supposed to be. Let me show you that you can be free to be completely you and still be mine and that I'll fucking love it" Izuku is stunned quite. His heart beating in his ears. Oh God was this real?! The blonde reaches up and runs his thumb over his cheek. "You don't have to say anything tonight Deku but think about it ok? And the reason you can't stop thinking about me is because you feel the same way I do. You get some rest tonight but if that fuck shows up you do not let him in. Do not give in and then you call me ok?" Izuku nods as he turns to leave but before he makes it he turns around and hugs the blonde tightly. " I.. I just can't thank you enough for.. for everything." Katsuki pulls him in tightly. " Don't worry I'll think of a few ways later that involve less clothes and more Medic" Izuku laughs and blushes looking up into smirking crimson. A er another few minutes of a goodbye neither wanted to say Katsuki watched the greenett walk twards home. He said alot tonight, he hopes emerald eyes and green locks will think alot tonight. A/N

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I can't stop with this one.

Sending love

Lw♥