12. Lost and Found

"I have kind of you to love me in between my chaos and let me sink into your embrace which feels like home to me. You are my safe place." Kakashi

Kakashi's eyes drown down at sleepy emerald ones.

Katsuki gave a gentle smile.

"Ok, what are you doing on Meals? It's almost five am, a lot of the chat you went through tonight you need some sleep"

Deku looked up at him with concern in green orbs.

"Like I said, I…I was worried. Raiden. He's…"

"A little brick-bitea, thats all he is. A little punk ass bitch who thinks he can break down someone step to more himself feel better. He couldn't do that with me he won't be fucking doing it to you anyone either," the blonde says with annoyance at the mere thought of that absolute prick.

Izuku felt the inside of his cheek, eyes downcast as he continued to speak so lo

"I don't know what I did at", the greenest jaded emerald eyes meeting his firefighters again.

Katsuki gave him his signature smirk.

"Fuck no. He didn't even land a hit on me. But, if it makes you feel better I have absolutely no objections to a full body physical by the hot medic standing in my hallway"

Izuku blushed, the color meeting the tips of his ears making Katsuki's smirk grow at the sight.

The greenett smiled sly to their ex- ad his ex- downward looking at his fingers that were fiddling with the hem of the sweatshirt he had on.

"Did… did you hurt him?", he whispered.

Katsuki eyed him, blonde brows suddenly furrowed slightly as a frown tugged.

He leaned against the bathroom door frame crossing his arms as he looked down at the sweaty medic who still wasn't meeting his eyes.

This question made a feeling stir in Katsuki, one that he wasn't sure of.

He hesitates to answer because if this pretty emerald-eyed nerd gets upset that his ex is hurt that Katsuki Bakugo is going to get equally if not more upset, he knows himself and he knows damn well if there's some kind of concern there he's going to get fucking jealous rather he has the right to or not.

Izuku looked up at Katsuki with- its the bandages on his sore knuckles as he responds.

"And what if I did? Is that… upsetting to you?", he asked, his gut twisting at his question as he waits for an answer.

He sees Izuku bite his bottom lip then emerald eyes go glassy as a tear escapes his eye.

He continues to play with the fabric of the black hoodie.

Emerald eyes finally meet crimson as tears fall freely.

"Zoey… does it make me a horrible person if I say I doesn't upset him I lie… not even a little. That part of me is actually glad, or… or relieved that you hurt him. I feel like a fucking asshole for saying it", he asked the blonde, his voice shaking with emotion

Katsuki actually felt his heart break, at the tone and the words. He closed the small distance and without another thought he pulled the male in his hugging him gently.

"Oh, No, hey. Zeder. It absolutely doesn't make you a horrible person. There isn't a damn thing horrible about you. You've been through hell with that bastard, he put you through hell. Deku, I'd be more surprised if you didn't feel that way", the blonde said trying to soothe the male crying against his chest as he rubbed his back.

Izuku nodded against him sinking into the warm embrace he was receiving.

"But I… I feel kinda like a hypocrite", he whispered into a bulb chest.

Katsuki cocked a brow still hugging the greenett who didn't seem to want to move.

"What makes you say that?"

Izuku looked up at the blonde landing back at him.

"I like cause I'm a medic. I'm supposed to be upset when someone is injured, take care of them."

Katsuki replied.

"This is it! I want Izuku. This is someone who had this shit coming, and someone treated the most of the people who need care of. This sorta mean, I was karma tonight in the damn flesh"

The greenett couldn't help the slight laugh as he nodded.

Katsuki said him then a smirk spread to handsome features.

"I mean my ex-bf-sidekick if you wanna give me a once over and take care of me"

Izuku giggled rolling his eyes as he slapped back slightly. Emerald eyes then caught sight of the white bandage wrapped tightly around large knuckles.

He scrunched his face eyes meeting the blondes then back to the bandage.

He slowly reached out eyes shi- ing back up to scarlet ones that were studying him.

"May I look at this?", he asked so lo.

Katsuki grinned.

"What did I tell you first night you met me huh? You can do whatever the fuck you want to the Medic"

Izuku tinted with blush again as he shook his head with a smile.

He carefully li- ed the blondes large hand then slowly unwrapped the injury

Gentle emerald orbs took in the damage.

Katsuki had one, bruised-cracked-up knuckles as Izuku stared at them tears welled again.

He ran his thumb over them as the Kitsune watched him carefully.

The greenett finally looked up from examining the bleeding scarlet gaze.

"Thank you…", he whispered.

Two words. Two words Katsuki hasn't heard a million times in his life, especially as a firefighter. But tonight those words meant the way they were just said and the lips they came from were causing a wave of pure emotion to course through him.

He cleared his throat and tucked a fallen cheek in his large palm.

"You don't have to thank me baby. I'd do it a hundred times over, and I'll do it again without another thought if I need to"

Izuku's heart fluttered at the words as he leaned into the warm touch closing his eyes.

Katsuki chanted his throat suddenly.

"Come on. You need to go back to bed, it's late, or early however the fuck you wanna look at it", he ordered taking the greenett's hand leading him back into his room.

Deku quickly nodded as he slipped from the bed, eyes meeting the blonde's.

He sat on the edge of the bed.

"Calm down Deku, I don't have to work, and even if I did it wouldn't matter, I've been up all fucking night for a bit before and definitely for things not nearly as worth it as you"

Izuku flushed slightly at the words.

A shy smile took over.

"Thanks Mr Perfect."

Katsuki smirked.

"I'll see you in the morning Meals, if you need me you know where I am"

They locked eyes for a minute.

The blonde couldn't help but lean down and kiss him ruby on the forehead before he refuse by. At the soon and passed out hard on the couch almost as soon as he laid down.

But an hour later he was woken by the sound of yelling and crying.

Katsuki jumped from the couch startled by the noise, it took a deep filled mind only minutes to realize what it was.

He hurried through the dim-amazing light spilled from his bedroom door open to see Izuku thrashing in his sleep.

His face twisted with fear tears down his face, emerald eyes hidden by rightly closed eyelids.

He was sweating, his breathing erratic.

The phrase" No stop! You're hurting me!"filling the room and slamming into a blonde heart.

He didn't need Izuku to be awake to know exactly what kind of nightmare he was having.

The blonde moved quickly to the bed sitting on it next to his frantic mate.

"Hey, Hey… Izuku, Baby for wake up, wake up, it's a dream", he said as he reached for him but as soon as he did emerald eyes open to terror as he shoved Katsuki's hands away yelling out

"No!! Don't touch me! Get away from me Raiden!!"

Katsuki clamped down on his jaw feeling his teeth ache.

A feeling inside him began to twist. He was angry again knowing the pain that Izuku was still causing. He was aching inside for the male in his bed with wide eyes flashing with hitting pain, and he hated patient that maybe just maybe he's seen a little hurt at being pushed away and called by that fucks name even if the greenett knew that it was a dream.

Katsuki pushes past his twisting emotions and tries again.

"Deku, calm down. Calm down and listen to my voice. It's me, Kacchan, it's not Raiden. You're here at my place and safe, that fucks can't hurt you. You're having a nightmare"

Izuku breathing was still frantic but there Katsuki watched as reality started to set in its pretty emerald eyes. A deep fog started to li- and then suddenly tears realized what he had done.

He lunged across the bed as tears spilled from his eyes as he rambled on stamings.

"Oh god Kacchan, I'm… I'm so sorry! I… I didn't mean, I didn't know, I…"

Katsuki stopped him reaching for him once again, this time the greenett let himself fully fall against a no-shirted bulb of one.

"Izuku Shh. Stop apologizing. It's ok. You were having a damn nightmare, you had no fucking idea what you were doing." he soothes against a sweaty temple.

The greenett clings to the blonde his face buried as Katsuki rocks him slowly like a frightened child.

They're both quiet while Katsuki let's him calm down.

He could it wondering, wondering how in on this happens or if it has happen at all before.

Izuku has been through trauma so it wouldn't surprise him if this was normal for him.

The blonde speaks up.

"Do you have nightmares alot ?"

He feels Izuku shake his head no against him.

"Hey… no bad dreams, when it's bad, like the night he was throwing shit, I wouldn't enough to miss, I wouldn't know", well you know", he whispered.

Katsuki felt anger burn again. His grip on Izuku stronger as he pulled him closer.

The blonde sighs.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry you've gone through all the shit you have. But I promise you he can't hurt you anymore. There's no fucking way I'm ever, ever going to let him hurt you again in any way. He'll have to get through me first and there's no fucking way that's happening"

Emerald eyes look up now seeing intense crimson ones and the greenett knows this unbelievable man means everything he says.

Trust has been hard for Izuku but something about this bold, brash protect firefighter makes it easier.

Katsuki gives a genteel half smile as he reaches up and pushes a damp curl away from greenett eyes.

"I know you probably don't want to a- that shit that was just dancing around in that pretty head but, you are going to be in rough shape if you don't get some sleep."

Izuku is quiet, he bites his bustard lip gently before he speaks.

"Well… will you stay in bed with me ? I mean … you don't have to if it makes you uncomfortable but I…I really want you to", he says hastily dire believe he said the words himself.

Katsuki stutes him then let's a smirk take hold.

"Well, I mean, I wanna make sure no one at least dare before I slid you between my sheets" he teases watching Izuku blush tinting a perfect face.

Izuku laughs lo ly shaking his head with his own smirk emerging.

"Fucks"

Katsuki raises a brow then is his him and a large chuckle rings through the room.

"That night counts huh? That was our first date is what you're saying? Fucking movie?"

Izuku smiles even the li ainga his lip.

"Totally course"

Katsuki can't help but smile with a light laugh as he shakes his head then meets a tired emerald gaze.

"Zuku, fucking snafu for me. You won't hear me complain about being in bed with a smoking hot medic, shit I've been trying to get you here since the night I met you"

Izuku rolls his eyes laughing.

"Well actually you wanted me under you if I recall"

Katsuki grins.

"Still fucking die"

There's a deep concern dancing on freckled cheeks.

Just this blonde and the things he makes him feel he thinks as butterflies race.

The firefighter smiles again.

"But, for tonight I'll settle for just knowing that pretty body is next to mine"

Izuku stares.

Man everything this guy does and says really is perfect it would be annoying if it was so damn addicting.

He's wrapped back to reality by said perfect blonde.

"Oh, you sit in there Meals?", crimson eyes ask with concern.

Izuku nods.

Katsuki watches a small pram break through.

He smiles.

"Come on, let's get situated so we can both get some rest. We'll talk about everything tomorrow."

Ear a while the two are laying in the dark settled against so pillows and comfortable sheets.

The greenett is fairly far from the blonde sinuses of just how close he should be.

This whole thing was so new between them, the at the same time it felt so comfortable and not so new because of how familiar Katsuki felt to him, the being home.

On the other side of the bed a firefighter also wanted to pull the greenett close but didn't want to cross any lines he hasn't yet crossed.

Katsuki felt a tiny, hesitant hand behind his head where he felt the decides to speak up.

"Zy, Deku, I just want to let you know that if anyone during the night that you feel scared you can curl up closer to me. I don't wanna rush this thing, so I'm just letting you know that anytime you need to be scared, any arms are always open"

There's silence for a minute then a nod dir and a slight pulls to the sheets and does a smaller medic slowly scooting closer.

Katsuki relaxes in the dark, yearning his own steady the he's trying not to tighten a scared wounded animal which in some ways he is doing exactly that.

There's a- green locks suddenly resting on his chest and a medic who now seems so small curl up into his strength and warmth.

He slowly closes his arms around the greenett pulling him gently careful not to aggravate any of the bruises he knows are there.

He right heavily had one of contentment.

If Izuku was lost before he's been found now, and when you find something valuable you keep it. You keep it safe, you keep it heard, and Katsuki will do that. He'll fix this so-call ge Medic and show him back to perfect condition.

A/N

My babies. Guess this story got my feels so hard.

So much to go with this one.

Stay tuned.

Sendup love always

Lia❤

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