13. The Beginning

" Tell me every horrible thing he ever did and let me love you anyway" ~ Unknown

It was well into the afternoon when emerald eyes started to flutter open.

The greenett still curled in a firefighters bed let's his vision adjust to the light as he glances at the clock on the nightstand.

It's after three pm. He can hardly believe he slept that late though between he and Katsuki not even laying down till five am and then his nightmares it wasn't all that surprising.

A sleepy mind suddenly remembered there was a blonde in this bed with him, he tints with blush at the thought as he slowly turns around expecting to see that hot firefighter next to him but he's met with a wave of disappointment when he doesn't see what he's looking for. Katsuki's side of the bed is empty.

Izuku sits up and as soon as he does he's reminded that he was attacked the night before.

His body aches, his lip throbs as he slowly runs his tongue over feeling it sting.

His back hurts from the countless slams to the wall and as gentle medic fingers run over his own neck he knows those fingerprints are more noticeable today.

The whole thing almost makes tears well in emerald eyes again but he pushes past the emotional distress wanting to come climbing out of bed.

He walks to the bathroom catching a glimpse of himself in the mirror, the sight makes him groan and sigh seeing exactly what he knew was there, heavy ugly brusies on his neck and upper arms. His lip sore looking and also sports an ugly black and blue color.

The greenett brushes his teeth careful not to aggravate his lip. He tames green waves that are messy from sleep. As he takes in his image in the mirror he cringes not wanting the always perfect firey blonde to see him this way.

He pulls the hood up on the black hoodie he has on and practically tip toes into the livingroom.

Emerald eyes shift to the kitchen where he sees Katsuki cooking something at the stove.

He takes in the blondes form while he stands there.

Katsuki still has on his black Nike sweats from last night. He's in a fitted red tank top that show every muscle, built arms shift with his every movement.

Izuku doesn't realize he's biting his own lip at the sight till he feels it sting and he hisses softly in pain.

Not softly enough for the other male across the room not to notice.

Katsuki suddenly turns around meeting sheepish emerald eyes.

He grins. But as he watches the greenett standing there he feels his heart strings tug all at once.

Izuku seems so small to him now, like he had last night when the greenett was curled up into his protective hold and even now as he stands in the blondes oversized clothing with his hood pulled up no doubt trying to hide the previous nights events, he reminds Katsuki of a lost child.

The blonde winks not saying anything yet but turns around to get the greenett a cup of coffee, he fixes it adding cream and sugar then moves across the room handing it to Izuku who had taken a couple steps tawrds him.

Katsuki hands the warm cup over seeing Izuku give a shy smile while he takes it sipping the warm liquid.

" Morning Medic. I wasn't sure how you took your coffee but I went with a hunch that you like it sweet"

Izuku smiled, his eyes slowly shifted up at those gorgeous scarlet orbs.

" I do. Its..It's... actually perfect", he laughs softly.

Katsuki smirks.

" It's kind of annoying how perfect you really are" , the greenett teases.

Katsuki chuckles.

" Stick around Medic, you haven't even seen all my skills yet. But... "

He pasues taking a step closer, scarlet eyes peering into emerald ones.

" But I look forward to the day I can show my favorite ones", he winks.

It's said low, the tone reaching the greenetts ears and working its way down his spine across fair skin in the form of goosebumps and butterflies swimming in his senses.

Izuku stares, he wants to respond, he really does, he wants to tell this smoking hot firefighter he looks forward to that day too but the stupid words are stuck in his throat since he seems to lose the ability to fully function when Katsuki says something like this.

Before he can utter a word the blondes playful flirtatious expression falls and one of concern is in crimson eyes as he studies Izuku closely.

Katsuki reaches up, large fingers twisting a black hoodie string as he speaks.

" How you feelin? Can I take this down?" , he ask with a gentle tug on the string.

Izuku nods reluctant to let this perfect male see the mess he is.

Katsuki carefully pushes the hood down crimson eyes inspection the damage fully.

Large but gentle fingers trace the brusies on the greenett's neck.

He clicked his tongue at the sight. The feeling of white hot anger start to brim again.

Murderous thoughts are interrupted by a soft voice who seemed to read his mind.

" It's ok Kacchan. It'll heal"

Katsuki snaps crimson eyes to emerald, he forces a smile past his anger.

" Yeah, I know but it's definitely not fucking ok. How you feeling tho?"

Izuku shrugs.

" Sore, but I knew I would be."

Katsuki nods as he moves back to the stove, dishing out the food he was making.

He sets two plates on the counter nodding for the greenett to sit.

Izuku takes a seat looking at the plate that holds French toast and fruit.

Emerald eyes meet crimson as the blonde smirks slightly.

" I know it's fucking past noon but we just got up so to me it's still breakfast"

Izuku smiles.

" It's great. Thank you. I'm not use to anyone cooking for me"

Katsuki takes a bite of his food looking at the greenett.

" Better get use to it, better get use to lots of shit being a whole lot different for you"

Izuku meets his gaze a hopeful smile taking hold as he eats his breakfast.

Hours later nightfall was starting to fall.

Izuku had spent the afternoon talking to the blonde about lots of different topics, he even managed a nap feeling like years of stress had finally left and he was able to rest comfortably without worry.

He was now talking to Shoto on the phone, his best friend having called to check on him.

After his twenty minute call he walked out into the livingroom seeing Katsuki coming back in from outside.

The blonde grins holding his truck keys in his hand.

" Oi Medic. Get your shoes on and come with me"

Izuku raises a brow.

" W-what? Where are we going? I'm a mess, I need to change and ..and do something to cover the way I look, I'm a disaster" , he says worried about going out in public like this.

The blonde smirks walking tawrds him.

" Nope, still hot as fuck. And you don't even need to change. You can keep your cute ass in my stuff , in fact I prefer it. Just put your shoes on."

Izuku eyes him.

" But.. where are we going?" , he questioned again while he follows the blonde to the door putting his shoes on.

Katsuki turns to him with a wink.

" On a date. Our second one?"

Izuku goes wide eyed feeling his heart hammer against his ribs.

" But...but, I'm..I'm in now condition for a date! Kacchan..I..I look horrible, I'll embarrass you if you take me out like this!"

The blonde frowns as he steps closer putting a strong arm around the panicked greenett pulling him closer.

" Hey, first of all, you could never fucking embarrass me because there is nothing embarrassing about you, you are fucking amazing to me. Second you have to trust me Medic, I got you"

The greenett feels himself calm in the blondes hold. This guy has some kind of magic powers he's sure of it.

He nods deciding he will trust him because he's given him no reason not to so he let's himself be lead from the apartment with his hand tucked into a larger one.

They drove for about an hour to the far outskirts of the city in the blondes truck. Windows open, warm summer air flooding it as music played.

Izuku laughed at the handsome blondes endless stories and the flirts that he just could not seem to stop when it came to the pretty eyed medic next to him soon they were on a country road and the blondes truck came to a stop in a large open field.

Izuku looked over at a smirking blonde.

He raised a brow looking over the field then a smirk of his own took over.

" Maybe I shouldn't have trusted you. I knew you were too perfect. You have got to be some kind of undercover serial killer, who takes down his smitten victims with bad pickup lines then dumps them in this field"

Katsuki broke out in a deep laugh making Izuku giggle too as crimson met emerald.

" Sassy. I fucking love it and no nerd, you'll see in a minute why I brought you here"

The blonde got out then opened the back door of his truck pulling out several large fluffy blankets and pillows.

Izuku moved to his side watching curiously.

When Katsuki got the last of them out he was met with curious eyes.

The blonde couldn't help himself the look on the pretty featured medic making him lean in his lips whispering against the others giving just a ghost of a kiss.

" Trust me"

Izuku isn't sure how but his knees almost always give way when this perfect male does anything like this and it takes him a minute to gather his senses before he notices Katsuki open the tailgate of his truck and jump up in it laying down several blankets and pillows creating the most comfortable amazing looking bed Izuku has ever seen.

He looks up still in surprise at the smirking blonde with his hand out.

" Get up here with me. You don't wanna leave me up here all by myself Deku, I get scared when I'm all alone in the dark, definitely need you next to me"

Izuku smiles laughing softly as he takes the blondes hand who pulls him up with ease, a bit maybe stronger than he needed to causing an emerald eyed medic to fall into his arms.

The greenett felt his heart in his ears as he took in the blondes heaven like scent feeling his strong arms around him.

Katsukis crimson eyes burned with playfulness as he looked down at the sheepish male.

" Damn. We can just stand like this all fucking night if you want, I have no objections"

Izuku blushed but then forced himself to hold a firey gaze.

" What if I agreed?" , he said with a slight grin.

Katsuki rose a brow.

" Then Deku, we're fucking standing here with you in my arms all damn night"

Izuku blushed.

" Well.. I um.. don't necessarily have an objection to being in your arms, but we can sit down" , he said softly causing the blonde his own set of pet butterflies.

Katsuki gave him a smile and a gentle squeeze before he sat down leaning against the back window of his truck that was lined with large pillows.

He tapped the spot next to him watching the greenett sit next to him.

The back window of the blondes truck was open, Katsuki reached through it grabbing a bag pulling it out while curious eyes watched on.

Crimson eyes looked at shiny emeralds.

" I wanted to take you to the movies to get your mind off shit. But I knew you wouldn't want to go out yet and I wanted you to be comfortable, so I came up with the next best thing." , he grins pulling a large laptop from his bag pulling up a few different movie options while he hands Izuku a bag of assorted candy like you'd find at any movie joint.

Emerald eyes go glassy unable to believe Katsuki put this much thought into something like this for him.

He's lost in emotion when the blonde beside him spoke again.

" Besides you can't get this kind of view at any fucking movie theater", the blonde smirks as he points to the night sky.

Izuku tilts his head upward, emerald eyes taking in an inky black sky that looks like it's littered with a million shining diamonds.

He gasp slightly at the sight.

Katsuki smiles seeing the reaction that he had been hoping for.

" Nice right? Can't see them in the city like this, the lights dull them, but out here they fucking shine. But as nice as they fucking are, there's no comparison to your eyes right now"

Those emerald eyes snap to scarlet crimson ones that are taking in those pretty soft features.

They stare a minute, a few beats of silence before Izuku smiles with a head shake.

" This.. this is AMAZING Kacchan thank you for this, and for that compliment about my eyes. Every time I think there's no way you could possibly get any more perfect you up yourself"

Katsuki chuckles.

" Like I said stick around baby, best yet to come"

Cheeks are dusted with a light blush as he feels the blonde put his arm around his shoulders and settle him into his side starting the movie.

The two laughed and joked about the comedy playing on the screen the sound echoing in the warm summer air.

Soon it was over and the blonde reached into his truck putting the radio on as the two sat looking up at the night sky talking.

Katsuki was watching every word Izuku was saying as the greenett was talking about something he and Shoto had done as teenagers, his face calm and relaxed as he rattled on softly laughing at the memory as the blonde decides he could seriously look at him all night and be absolutely content.

Emerald eyes feel a steady gaze, he shifts and looks at the blonde next to him a shy smile takes over.

" What?" , he questions.

Katsuki smirks.

" Nothing, I like to listen to you talk, see you fucking happy"

Izuku's eyes soften.

" You make both things easy for me"

The blonde smiles then clears his throat.

" Oi, I've been thinking about something while we've been sitting here and I know maybe this shit should be obvious and I'm pretty sure of the answer, at least i fucking hope so but, ..." , there's a pause causing Izuku to raise a brow at the firefighter who suddenly looks a tad bit self conscious.

" But .. what?" , the greenett ask softly.

The blonde stares onto questioning orbs.

He smirks almost nervous as he runs a hand through his hair. He chuckles.

" You make me feel like a fucking teenager sometimes, fucking nervous and shit"

Izuku can't help but raise both bows now an amused smile curling the corner of his mouth.

" No way. Me make Mr Perfect nervous?! I don't believe it, impossible" , he smirks

Katsuki laughs at the teasing male.

" It's true, well it's actually not you that makes me nervous. It's the way I fucking feel about you that does" , he tells him, crimson eyes now steady burning into emerald ones as Izuku feels almost light headed at the words and his reckless heart beats.

Katsuki's mouth turns into the most attractive, sexy heart stopping cross between a smirk and a smile as he speaks slowly the greenetts eyes on that perfect mouth the whole time.

" You, you make me feel some kinda way Medic, ever since the night I layed eyes on you."

Izuku's breath is hitched in his chest as he listens.

" And what I'm saying here is you never actually gave me a real answer the night I spilled my damn heart at the firehouse, but uh.. what do you say Izuku? Give me a chance to love you in all the right ways? Be mine.. officially?"

There's tears in those emerald jewels and a greenett who wants nothing more.

" Y-yes. Absolutely yes. I .. I would really, really like that", he says at a whisper with tears down his face.

Katsuki's heart aches and swells to the point he feels like the damn thing actually might brust.

He smiles wiping a tear.

" Thank fuck you said yes, I actually thought I might be the one sitting here crying if you rejected me", he smirks making Izuku giggle and roll his eyes.

" Like I could say no to you"

Katsuki grins.

" You never know, you've been through some shit and I'm sure this won't be easy for you for awhile with trust and stuff but I want you to know that I get that this might be rough sometimes because of shit you've been through but I'll walk you through it, show you that everything with me will be different, and your safe now because hear me when I say this, if he comes anyplace near you next time he'll need a body bag, I promise you that."

Izuku watches crimson eyes burn meaning every word.

" I want to see that things are different... I.. I believe you when you say it"

Katsuki smiles scarlet crimson eyes looking from shiny emeralds to lips that tho are damaged right now are still calling his name.

He reached up and runs his thumb over the bottom one.

" How bad does this lip hurt right now?" , he whispers.

Izuku feels butterflies erupt.

" Not bad enough for me to stop you from kissing me if that's what you're asking" , the greenett whispers back.

There's a smirk on insanely handsome features as the blonde bites his own bottom lip leaning in.

" Well then, don't dodge Medic"

Their mouths meet as the blonde deepens the kiss letting his tongue gently sweep the others bottom one, he's granted access and for he first time their tongues collide as each explores the inside of the others mouth and all the secrets it holds.

Katsuki pulls Izuku closer feeling the greenett wrap his arms tightly around him as the blonde holds a fair skined cheek in one of his large palms.

Izuku is lost, lightheaded sure that if he died right now it would be worth it because he's never been kissed like this.

Katsuki pulls back slightly kissing the corner of the greenetts mouth as his thumb gently runs down over the brusies on Izuku's neck, he moves slowly letting his lips graze the damage flesh feeling his newly claimed boyfriend shiver in his hold.

He plants soft kisses on each one as he whispers.

" I'll always kiss it and make it better baby, trust me"

There's tears down fair skin and a tighter hold on a firefighter.

They stayed there that night, sleeping under stars in the back of a black pickup truck.

Katsuki can't help but smile as he feels Izuku fall asleep in his arms after a light make out session that was nothing compared to what was to come.

The healing process begins a firefighter prepared for the greatest rescue he's ever done. This was only the beginning.

A/ N

Ahh yeah, I made it before Saturday.

Lots more to go with this story, we're only getting started.

Sending love.

Gosh again..I live this book!

Love you, Lw

.

Continue reading next part