



## 42. Calm Before the Storm

"When I first saw you I was afraid to meet you, when I met you I was afraid to kiss you, when I kissed you I was afraid to love you. Now that I love you, I'm terrified to lose you" ~ Unknown

Crimson eyes open in a dim lit morning room before his alarm even has a chance to go o .

He yawns trying to push back sleep as he stretches sleep sti muscles rolling over onto his side to pull his sleeping husband into his arms for a few minutes longer before he has to get up and go to work.

As soon as he pulls Izuku back against he's chest he's greeted with a sleepy mumbled Kacchan.

He smiles at the nickname while he leans into the greenett's neck inhaling the scent of his shampoo.

He places a gentle kiss on a fair a fair skined neck sighing with contentment as he lays there a little longer feeling a perfect warm medic breathing so ly in his hold.

They've been back from their honeymoon for two weeks now, the time they spent there had been absolutely amazing and neither one of them was ready to leave. They had spent every minute wrapped up in each other on the beach and in that little island cottage trying to hold onto every minute of alone time they could.

They breathed each other, stayed captivated in everything the other did, not that it was much di erent when they were home but work did tend to get in the way, pulling one away from the other for at least 8 to 12 hours.

Katsuki internally groans at the thought while he pulls Izuku just a little closer, a little tighter.

He always seems to have a hard time letting his medic go in the morning but for whatever reason it seems a little more di icult today.

He opens crimson eyes shi ing his sights down to the so skined medic sleeping against him with a peaceful expression on what Katsuki has always thought to be beautiful features.

There's a smile on a sharp jawline as he leans down and kisses his cheek before finally pulling himself away to get ready for work.

An hour and a half later a er a small work out of push-ups and sit ups, shower and a couple cups of co ee Katsuki is dressed and ready and heading in to kiss Izuku goodbye before he leaves for the day.

Just as he put his hand on the handle the door opened revealing sleepy emerald eyes.

The sight of Izuku standing there with messy green locks in just the blondes oversized tshirt and a pair of boxers makes love thump against his chest.

He smiles wrapping his still half asleep husband in strong arms as he whispers to him.

"What are you doing up Medic? You don't need to be for another two hours, it's me with the super early shi ", he says planting a kiss on the greenetts forehead.

Izuku smiles up at him with groggy eyes wrapping his arms around the blonde resting his head against his chest listening to the steady rhythm of his heart as he speaks.

"I know but I wanted to see you before you le . I know it's clingy but I miss you already. Maybe we should just call in and stay in bed today", he mumbles with a yawn against the blonde while he hugs him.

Katsuki's heart aches because damn he wants to and when his nerd is like this, clingy, cuddly tired, it's absolute fucking heaven for him.

"I want to baby, trust me. I had a hell of a time letting go of you this morning but I can't stay home today, department has some guys out on sick time so we're running short handed, but I promise as soon as we both get home tonight I'll wrap you up in me and we'll spend the night curled up in bed, movies, popcorn, more making out then watching", he grins leaning down kissing his husband's neck with quick kisses making a string of giggles dance through the room.

Izuku looks up at him meeting his eye sticking a bottom lip out with a pout forming.

Katsuki raises a brow.

"Oh...no..nope..no you don't Medic, not the pouty face and the wobbly bottom lip, you can't do this to me today. You know damn well it gets me every fucking time!"

Izuku laughs so ly.

"I knoooooow, that's why I'm doing it! Is it working ?", he smiles.

Katsuki actually wants to whine at this point because it is working but he can't follow through today.

"It is, it always does but as much as it's killing me I can't stay home today as bad as I fucking want to. What's the matter baby, something wrong that you wanna skip work today?", the blonde ask moving a messy curl from emerald eyes.

Izuku sighs with a shrug.

"I dunno, I just... want you close.", he practically whispered as he traced the blondes firehouse number on the le side of his tshirt.

Every heart string Katsuki has ever had is being pulled tightly this morning and it's not even 7 am.

He sighs li ing his pouting husband o his feet and carrying him to bed where lowers him gently onto a so mattress.

He pulls the covers back over him then sits on the bed.

"I want that too and I promise Izuku as soon as I get home tonight I won't let you outta my sight, but for now I have to go, I'm already late and you need to get another hour of sleep ok?", he asked feeling like he's tucking a child back into bed.

The greenett nods as he twist a blonde spike between his fingers.

"Fine. But I'll miss you. Be safe Mr Perfect."

Katsuki smirks at him leaning down close to a perfect mouth.

"Always, now don't dodge Medic"

Emerald eyes flutter closed feeling the blonde close in and kiss him gently but with intensity.

Suddenly a crimson eye pops open and the blonde pulls back still talking against his husband's lips.

"Izuku Bakugo, you trying to seduce me into stayin' home, I felt you unbutton my pants you cheating little shit"

He feels the greenett laugh against his mouth.

"Can't blame me for trying", he grins with playfulness.

Katsuki smirks.

"Ok that's it, now you're in for it!", he yells as he whips the blanket down and climbs over top the greenett li ing his tshirt and blowing a series of raspberries on his bare stomach while he tickles his ribcage making Izuku shriek and jump breaking into loud breathless laughter.

"Ahhh! Hahaha! Kacchan! Ok...ah! Ok! Ok! You...you win!", he pants between fits of giggles.

The blonde stops his tickle assault sliding up with a grin.

"Damn right, won as soon as I married you. Now I hate to baby, I really do but I'm late as fuck now and it's worth it but I need to go. I love you and I'll see you tonight Medic", he says reluctantly giving one last kiss before he tears himself away from emerald eyes.

Those eyes so en as Izuku finally let's go of board shoulders.

"Ok. I love you Kacchan, see you tonight"

A er the greenett listens to the door to their apartment close knowing the blonde is gone for now he snuggles back down into the blankets that still linger with the scent of his husband's cologne.

There's a sigh unsure why he feels so overly clingy today but he does and he kinda wants to chase that blonde bomb down and drag him back to bed.

He looks at the clock seeing he still has an hour and a half before he even needs to start getting ready.

Emerald eyes glance at the emergency scanner on his husband's nightstand, one used to hear all the EMS calls in the area.

Katsuki o en turned it on to hear what fire calls were going out and even to hear where his medic was headed on his own calls on days Katsuki had o but Deku didn't.

And Izuku... well he just mostly listened to it because Denki was the fire dispatcher, and honestly he was hysterical to hear him stumble over a call sometimes.

The greenett smiles turning it on closing his eyes as he listens to random calls throughout the city.

A er about thirty minutes he begins to dri o to sleep again until he hears that familiar voice of a yelling dredi dispatcher, but this time that voice doesn't sound funny, or clueless it sounds stressed and completely panicked.

"All units to the corner of East Sage street!!! There is a five alarm fire in progress! I repeat five alarm fire in progress! All engine houses are to immediately respond! Building is heavily engulfed and there are occupants of the building trapped inside!"

Emerald eyes snap open as his heart rate takes o at a speed it never has. Fear grips his gut as he hears Denki say his husband's station number as one of the first to be on the scene.

Five alarm fire, the thought sends a wave of fear through Izuku so strong he's unsteady on his own feet as he shoots from bed still tangled in sheets.

Five alarm means it's big and bad and that several units are needed to bring the blaze under control, it also means Katsuki will be the first in slamming down doors are helping anyone trapped.

Izuku reaches for his phone trying to calm a shaky hand and force down vomit that wants to come from the panic he's feeling.

Before he can dial his husband's number his own emergency pager goes o .

He checks it with an unsteady hand seeing his medic unit is being called in to the same address as the fire and he's to report for his shi asap.

He quickly begins to get dressed as he places a call he know won't be answered.

He leaves a message.

"Kacchan! I ..I know you're busy and that by the time you even get this you will be done with this fire call, and Kacchan..you better be done with this fire call safely! I'm worried, really worried.. and I...I love you so much, please please please stay safe, you owe me cuddle time Mr Perfect, and .. and I'm not letting that go so.. just.. just god Kacchan please just be safe ok. I love you"

His eyes are wide with panic and glassy with tears by the time he hangs up.

There's a million things on his mind as he pulls his work boots on lacing them up with shaking fingers.

This is his husband's job, one he's good at, and this isn't the blondes first five alarm blaze, but for some reason Izuku has a bad feeling in his chest and he wonders now if that's the reason he had wanted Katsuki to stay with him today so badly.

Not only that all of his closest friends are also there, Kirishima, Sero and his bestfriend Shoto, they're all at risk and now all he can think of is getting there to be sure that if any of them do get hurt he's there to take care of them.

He yanks on his medic jacket reaching for his bag and flying out the front door and down the stairs, skipping several.

He bolts down the sidewalk towards his medic station since its not far with his heart hammering against his chest.

There's tears down his face, ones he's hardly even aware of at the moment.

Izuku has run down this sidewalk in tears before, a er bad days at work, a er fights with Raiden, a er running for his life on the night Raiden had actually physically attacked him, that night he had run right into the arms of a large firefighter and he's stayed in those arms ever since, but in the early morning light of a burning city he's running not for fear of his own life, but for the one who breathed life back into him.

A/ N



Our tale continues.

[Continue reading next part](#) □