



6. Sleepless

"I wanna be wrapped in your arms, skin against skin, hands intertwined, the sound of your heartbeat drowning out all the voices in my head" – Unknown

Izuku woke up with the sound of the blondes song still playing in his mind as he draped himself from bed to get ready for work.

He didn't sleep much again, the mess at the bar and the fight with Raiden when he got home working on his anxiety.

Emerald eyes fall on the couch as he steps from his room quietly trying everything he can not to wake the sleeping beast on his couch that refused to leave last night no matter how many times he shouted for him to.

His eyes go cold as he stares down at the sleeping male that literally makes his skin crawl and his heart sink.

As he makes his way to the door or grabbing his bag he hears a voice that makes bile rise in his throat.

"Don't think I didn't notice you and that blonde guy last night. Who the hell was he? You never answered me last night", Raiden said from the couch.

Izuku didn't turn around.

"He's a friend of Sho's", he answered in a dead voice.

Raiden scoed as he stood up slamming the door closed as the greenett opened it.

"Yeah right. I saw you, I saw the way you looked at that guy. You're completely insane if you think a guy like that would ever want you. No way in hell you're good enough to pull someone like that. I put up with you being clumsy and stupid, and you saw him, no fucking way you look good enough for him either. I'm sure he feels sorry for you because you're Shoto's awkward friend. Face it Izuku, I'm all you fucking got"

Tears burned emerald eyes but he refused to let them fall. He swallowed the lump in his throat looking straight ahead at the closed white door.

"I have to go, I'll be late"

Raiden stepped back.

"Yeah, whatever, just remember what I said"

With that Izuku pulled the door open and swi ly ran down the stairs out onto the the sidewalk in front of his building where he finally let tears go.

As he began to move his to work he thought about what Raiden said. His chest aches as thoughts twist in an unsteady mind.

It's true. It has to be, there's no way that Katsuki could actually want him, no really. It probably was exactly that, that he just took pity on Shoto's messed up friend, because what could Izuku possibly o er a guy like Katsuki? Nothing.

Izuku wasn't the only one who had had a trouble sleeping the night before.

Katsuki had barely gotten any sleep himself. He had been worried about the greenett all night, checking his phone throughout the night just in case.

He has a double shi at the firehouse today meaning he'll be there late.

It's late a moon now, the blonde firefighter has been more quiet than usual and a bicolored eyed male knows why.

Shoto sees Katsuki leaning on the side of a firetruck, arms crossed sun glasses over tried crimson eyes.

He steps up beside the blonde.

"Slow day"

Katsuki only cuts his eyes over making no move.

"Yeah"

"You hear from Midoriya today?"

Katsuki shakes his head, eyes planted down the street right towards a filimair apartment building.

"Nope. He hasn't answered a fucking text since last night"

Shoto sighs and nods.

"Yeah, that's normally what happens."

Katsuki finally turns his head tawrds the male next to him.

"This really been going on for three fucking years? You said last night you been dealing with it three years"

Shoto looks over at him seeing only his reflexion in dark sunglasses.

"Yeah, unfortunately"

Katsuki truns his head back tawrds the street with annoyance.

"Christ. I can't even fucking imagine what the inside of his mind must look like".

Shoto nods in silence.

"Honestly me either. He tells me alot, but I know he hasn't told me everything. He hides alot, thinking he's a burden or that everyone will think he's an idiot for staying, even tho we all know he's broken up with Raiden several times, it's just Raiden refuses to leave him alone, he wears him down"

Katsuki feels his temper rising. It's making him feel over heated on an already hot summer day.

Every muscle tightened as he thought about the way that fuck had talked to Izuku last night and the fear he saw in emerald eyes.

"You should have let me fucking go a er him last night. That bastard would be in the hospital right now and Deku wouldn't have to worry about shi"

Shoto looked over at him again.

"You think you'll do Midoriya any good if you get arrested? Because Raiden is a prick, he'll file charges right away and then make things ten times worse for Midoriya while your locked up. That's why I told you to back down last night"

Katsuki clicked his tongue.

"Tch. So what then huh? We just let this fucking go on? I can't do that Icyhot, you know that"

Shoto smiles ever so slightly.

"I know, and I know you'll have your day at some point when it comes to Raiden, but timing is everything. Until then you just keep doing what you have been. building Izuku up, reminding him you're there, and that you care and that he's strong enough to do this because he's not alone now, show him what life could be again, that he can do better and then hope against hope that he finally sees it for himself. What I'm saying is... be Katsuki Bakugo, better than anyone, good at everything, loudest voice in the room, so persistent and perfect that it's annoying."

The blonde stared at him through his shades.

A slow smirk taking over.

"I can do that."

Shoto chuckled as he started to walk away.

"I know. I think you maybe the only one who can"

Katsuki put his head back looking up at the late a moon sky feeling the heat still on his face but when he lowered his head again his sights landed on a emerald eyed medic making his way down the sidewalk on the other side of the street, more than likely on his way home.

Katsuki removed his sunglasses quickly calling out for the male.

"Deku! Hey!"

Izuku made no move to stop, in fact he didn't even turn towards the voice.

The blonde furrowed a brow knowing damn well that his voice was loud enough to carry over the not so busy street.

He pushed himself o the truck and jogged toward the medic.

"Oi Deku, hey... slow down a minute". Katsuki said as he caught up reaching out to grab the bag on the greenett's shoulder.

Izuku turned around only meeting his eye briefly before he planted his on the sidewalk.

"Hi hi Kacchan"

Katsuki rose a brow.

"Hi. Hey, you alright? Bad day?"

Izuku only nodded.

"Yeah, pretty much, anyways I really gotta get going ok, I'll see you around"

This didn't feel right at all, something was way the fuck o and Katsuki was not letting it go.

As the greenett turned to go Katsuki took a large step ahead of him blocking his path.

"Deku, look at me. Did someone happen?", he wanted to know eyes burning down at the greenett who still didn't want to look at him.

"I'm... I'm just tired and it's hot again...it's just taking alot out of me"

There were tears in emerald eyes and the blonde saw it.

He clicked his tongue putting a strong hand on the greenett arm and hugging him across the street.

"Fuck that, come with me"

Izuku scrunched his face.

"Kacchan what... what are you doing?"

Katsuki didn't answer once they were across the street he climbed up and opened the firetruck door he leaned down and put his hand out for the greenett.

Izuku looked up at him and reluctantly put his hand out as Katsuki pulled him up to sit inside the large truck.

The blonde still didn't say anything only shut the greenetts door then moved to the other side hopping up into the driver's seat and starting the large engine, he reached down to the controls and turned the AC on full blast.

He then shi ed in his seat with a steady pricing gaze.

"Ok, it's completely private in here and the fucking AC in this thing gets so damn cold you'll need a god damn sweater in a minute, now tell me what's going on with you"

Izuku met his eye then they shi ed down one more time, there was a look in them that the blonde just couldn't pin down.

"I told you, I'm just tired and it was really hot today, I think I'm dehydrated", he said so ly

Katsuki studied him for a minute. Then sat up reaching his body back over the seat to get something, when he sat himself right again he handed the greenett a water.

Izuku almost wanted to laugh, almost. This guy really was perfect and he had an answer for everything.

Katsuki was perfect, to perfect for him.

Emerald eyes went glassy again remembering curl words from the morning.

"Ok Deku, no more excuses. I'm tired as fuck too but I still wanted to talk to you. Fuck, you completely ignored me when you were walking down the street. I know last night was shit but we seemed alright last night a er we sent a few text, what changed. Fuck, you won't even look at me"

Izuku bit the inside of his cheek fighting tears.

"I'm sorry", he whispered.

Katsuki frowned not understanding still.

"You have nothing to be sorry for but Deku did I do something? Are you fucking upset with me?"

Emerald eyes finally met crimson ones as a tear slid down his cheek.

"What...? No... gosh no Kacchan...you...you didn't do anything"

The blondes heart was aching seeing the fucking worried greenett.

"Then what? Talk to me Medic, I'm fucking emotional."

Izuku shook his head as he wiped his face.

"Kacchan, it's ok"

Katsuki furrowed his brow.

"Do what? What do you mean?"

"Pretend that you care about me"

Katsuki's heart plummeted to the floor.

"What?! What the hell do you mean by that? You really think this is an act? That I don't care about you?"

Izuku stayed silent eyes on the floor.

He shrugged.

"Izuku, ... fuck look at me dammit."

It took a minute but teary eyes finally looked into crimson.

"Did....did that fuck say something to you to make you think that way?"

Emerald eyes shi ed again as he shook his head no.

"Bullshit. Tell me Deku, tell me what lies he tried to pump into your head"

They were both quiet for a few minutes as Katsuki's heart and mind swirled with so many different emotions he felt lightheaded.

He wasn't use to having to try and force himself to stay calm he wants to hunt that mother fucker down and shove his fist down his throat but he can't, not yet and he knows it. Time and patience, that's what he said and dammit that's what he'll do if it kills him and it just fucking might he thinks as he looks over at teary defeated eyes.

"It's just... I mean, he's right really", Izuku finally whispered.

"Crimson eyes narrow.

"About what?"

The greenett shrugged again looking out the window.

"That I'm not good enough for a guy like you, I mean I'm a mess, you don't need that kind of stress and... I mean, God look at you, you could have anyone. I can be so awkward sometimes, I'd probably only embarrass you", he said in a voice so sad that Katsuki barely heard him.

But he did, he did hear him and it's wreaking so much havoc in a blonde firefighters heart that he's stunned silent and his temper is starting to burn white hot in his chest and he doesn't like seeing his has seconds to calm down because if he isn't going to come across in a firey inferno that the medic is going to think is directed at him.

But there's a term, a saying that silence is deadly and every minute that the blonde remains so is just proof in a greenett's mind that Raiden was right and the perfect firefighter next to him just doesn't want to say it.

There's a sob and a medic out of the truck so fast it takes Katsuki a minute to process it.

The blonde jumps from the truck and across the driveway as he grabs the greenetts arm.

"Wait! You gotta let me respond before you just take the fuck o like this!"

Izuku is crying.

"No, really it's ok Kacchan you don't have to say anything, I know that's why you were so quiet just now. I know you were probably just doing Shoto a favor being nice to me"

Katsuki's face drops.

"What?! Did he say that too?! Jesus Christ Izuku, Icyhot has nothing to do with this! I was throwing lines at you before I even knew you two were friends, I was attracted fucking immediately! Fuck there was something about you I couldn't shake, it's still that way. Everything he said is bullshit Deku, lies to keep you right where he wants you. I was quiet because...because fuck I'm hurting for you dammit, I'm hurting for me too because the fact that he has you believing that shit is killing me! And I'm pissed, I'm pissed the fuck o so bad I wanna hunt him down and shove those fucking words back down his throat, I wanna punish him for every shitty thing he's ever done to you.", the blonde pants.

Izuku bites his lip tears steady down his face.

"S still doesn't change the fact that I'm messed up and that I can't get rid of Raiden because I feel too broken to do it fully, you don't need that. You need someone almost as perfect as you"

Katsuki stepped up to him crimson eyes burning with intensity.

"Bullshit. You don't get to make those decisions for me Deku. you don't get to chose who I see as perfect for me and in case you haven't fucking noticed the past few weeks I'm invested, I don't fucking leave you alone every time I see you and the only reason I haven't seen you a whole lot more is because you hide, but I'd change it in a damn heart beat if you let me"

Izuku took a deep breath. He hears what's being said but he can't seem to let his mind or heart to believe it.

"I...I really need to go. I'm not feeling all that good. I'll see you later Kacchan"

He didn't give Katsuki a chance to say anything else before he hurried o to leave a blonde firefighter twisted.

"Fuck", Katsuki growled as he watched him go.

He ran his hands through blonde spikes then stalked into the firehouse with hands in his pockets, waves of anger rolling o him.

His coworkers watched as he stalked through the room then into the bunk area where they slept, the door slammed behind him with a hash bang making them exchange looks.

Only Shoto had a fairly good idea what the problem was.

He sighed to himself hoping that the blonde wouldn't give up just yet.

The night seemed to drag on painfully slow, for both a greenett and a blonde.

Izuku was laying in his bed in just his deep red basketball shorts, his window open the noise from the city streets coming in along with a hot summer night breeze that was doing nothing to cool him. Sweat made his skin feel damp as his mind twisted with thoughts of crimson eyes that were no doubt not helping the heat wave he was feeling.

He laid there thinking about everything Katsuki said.

Maybe he really did care, and maybe just maybe he actually had feelings for him?? God that didn't seem possible, butmaybe?

There was so much to the blonde, so much that Izuku wanted to figure out. He wanted to know everything, like why he was soo drawn in so quickly, why he felt so at ease when he was around.

He groans as he turns over looking out the window at the hot moonlight sky.

Emerald eyes shi to the clock.

It's eleven pm. He can't sleep, he knows he won't be able to.

He's restless, a tangle of thoughts and feelings.

Before he knows it he's up pulling on blue jeans and a gray tshirt lacing up black doc Martin's and grabbing a green and black motorcycle helmet.

Thirty minutes later with music pumping through his ear buds, Izuku is riding his sport bike through hot city streets trying to clear his head.

As the night air washes over him and the above city lights fly overhead in long lines of vibrant colors his mind sees only one, crimson. Crimson that cuts deep and burns just like the fires he puts out. Crimson that is burning its own fire through a twisted mind.

Crimson that draws him like a moth to a flame, crimson that has him now parked in front of a firehouse.

He pulls his helmet o but remains sitting on his bike, a song on repeat that is blending with the thoughts in his mind as he stares up at dimly lit windows.

Little does he know the crimson that pulled him here is awake too staring out one of those upstairs windows at the city view below and a green and black sports bike that just came into view.

Katsuki moves out of the room, feet hitting the the stars with a steady quick rhythm as if the music from a bike outside are guiding every step of bare feet.

He steps into into the hot summer night in black socks and a black firehouse tshirt towards to a bike and rider that is bobbing his head ever so slightly with his eyes focussed one his earbud down the road until he feels a large warm hand remove one of his earbuds making him jump slightly.

He looks up emerald eyes meeting those pricing crimson ones.

Katsuki doesn't say a word, he just puts the earbud in his own ear letting the song enter his mind and swim through his senses as he keeps a steady locked on gaze.

They are both silent the blonde so close the greenett can count each rise and fall of his chest.

As the beat plays on and each male searches the face of the other Katsuki finally reaches down and pulls the greenett to his feet by his hand.

He puts an arm around his waist and pulls him to him gently, lightly swaying to a beat he knows he'll never forget, on the the sidewalk of a hot city street.

Both seem mesmerized by the other as emerald eyes stare full of emotion. The feel of Katsuki is so strong it makes his knees feel weak as his senses take in the scent of the blondes cologne, his presence is powerful yet calming and there's tears in those pretty emerald not out of sadness but out of raw emotion and something he just can't put his finger on.

They stay like that, moving swaying on an endless loop for a while until Katsuki finally speaks, saying only three words.

"Don't dodge Medic"

Before Izuku can question it the blonde leans down and kisses him.

His mouth gentle, so pressed to the others. His lips only parting slightly just so he can gently capture Izuku's bottom lip between his own.

The greenett's breath leaves his chest, he feels lightheaded, he's never been kissed like this. This, this has got to be the defention of being swept o your feet because he feels like he's flying.

Katsuki let's his lips linger as he pulls back slightly, letting his so warm breath whisper against Izuku's lips.

Suddenly the fire station alarm rings loudly indicating there's a fire, and Katsuki has a job to do.

He makes no rush to pull himself away and still he speaks every little.

He steps back an arm still around a weak kneed medic, while he pulls the earbud out giving it back, he winds.

"Let him say that I don't want someone like you again, I look forward to proving that fuck wrong just like this again."

Katsuki stepped back fully giving the sexiest smile Izuku had ever seen as he put his hand in his pockets and walked into the firehouse.

Izuku watched him go, he may be on his way to put out a blaze somewhere in the city but what about the one he just set a fire in a damaged heart, that one was just getting started.

A/N

Ahi yeah... I loved this chapter, I listened to that song the whole time I wrote from where Izuku was laying in bed till the end... damn I recommend doing that.

Just getting good.

Can you swoon over the character your writing about? I mean damn I know what Katsuki is going to do before he does it but... God damn I

Love LW♥