You're my Honeybunch

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Summary

in which izuku first met katsuki at one summer

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Izuku first met him when he was 6 years old. He was at the park, finding a perfect spot for him to play, but sadness can be seen in his eyes. His dad left them again for work. He doesn't want to see his mama’s sad face again. He suddenly stumbled on an uneven pavement and fell face first on the ground. Izuku felt like crying again.

Suddenly, a hand reached out to him. And, oh wait, is that a lollipop? It was Izuku’s favorite treat! Izuku was about to accept the candy but he remembered what his mama Inko told him, "Don’t talk and accept things to strangers."

Izuku looks up, pouting like a baby, then shakes his head hesitantly. He saw a blurry pair of red eyes looking at him with furrowed eyebrows. It was a kid, like him! And he looks like he's... mad. Izuku suddenly felt scared, why was he angry at him? Did he do something bad?

Izuku opens his mouth to ask something but before he can do that, the kid suddenly shoved the already opened lollipop at his mouth, wipes away the tears forming at his eyes then helps him get up.
"Don't cry, or else your skin will have wrinkles and you'll never be cute anymore." the boy said while looking away, his cheeks flushed with a tint of red, still holding the lollipop at Izuku’s mouth. Izuku looked at him, his face the same color as his red sneakers. Then, he innocently smiled at the boy and offered his hands.

"I'm Izuku! Can I be your friend?" Izuku said, eyes beaming with excitement. The boy let go of the lollipop, look at him slowly, red eyes staring at him widely. Izuku’s smile grow even wider, almost forgetting the sadness he felt earlier. Izuku somehow felt like he's... at home. The red eyed kid makes him feel so comfortable, knowing it's their first time meeting each other.

"I'm Katsuki. Why... did you want to be my friend?" the boy asked him. Izuku looks at him, confused at his question.

"Because you're kind! And also because you called me cute..." Izuku shyly whispered the latter. There's no way he can say that out loud. The boy, seemingly unbothered by it, grinned at him, his hands behind his head.

"Of course I'm kind, that's why I'm going to be your friend from now on! And I'm going to call you Deku, because you're clumsy and a crybaby!" the boy smugly smiled at him. Izuku smiled at him cheerfully, ignoring the insult he gave to him.

"Then I'm going to call you Kacchan!" Izuku excitedly announced, which made Katsuki’s eyebrows to furrow again.

"Why that? That's too cute, it doesn't suit me. Big boys like me deserve to have a cool nickname, like king of explosions!" Izuku stared at him, eyes filled with amazement.

"You're so awesome, Kacchan!" Katsuki blushed at his remark.

"Yeah, that's why you shouldn't call me Kacchan."

"But Kacchan fits you perfectly fine! Kacchan's cute too you know!" Katsuki looked at him with wide eyes, then laughed at him. Izuku looks so confused.

"Why are you laughing? Is there something wrong?"

"You're so weird, one minute you were crying because of how clumsy you are then you're suddenly all smiley face!" Katsuki laughed, and Izuku can feel his heart jumping out of his chest.

"It's because Kacchan cheered me up! That's why I'm okay now!" Izuku grinned at him, to which Katsuki returned it with a pat on his head. Katsuki looks at the sky, then looked back at the green haired boy.

"Oi Deku, you should probably head home now. Let's just meet up here tomorrow, okay?" Izuku frowned, looking down at his feet.

"But I still want to play with Kacchan..." Katsuki gently smacked his head, which was followed by a pat at his hair. Izuku suddenly felt so calm.

"How are we gonna play if it's going to rain now? That's why I said we'll meet up here again tomorrow! You're really so slow, Deku!" Katsuki smirked at him. Izuku’s face lightened up at his words and, once again, ignoring the insults.

"Pinky swear, Kacchan?" Izuku extended his little pinky towards the ash blonde kid. Katsuki’s smirked grew bigger, then he slowly intertwined their little pinkys together.
"You're really a baby." Izuku giggled at him, then he slowly walks backward, hands waving at Katsuki, his lollipop slowly melting into his mouth. Katsuki grinned at him, then he started to walk back home. Izuku quickly makes his way home, excited to come back at the park early in the morning to play with his new friend.

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As days goes by, he gradually got to know his new friend. Like how he loves to eat spicy food, his favorite toys (Izuku was surprised to know that his Kacchan also loves his favorite cartoon character All Might!) and how he's only staying here every summer at his uncle's house. Izuku felt like crying after hearing this. He doesn't want his Kacchan to be away with him! He wants him to stay by his side, and Izuku doesn't want to accept this.

Katsuki saw his green haired friend's sulking face, he wants to laugh at him but he knows he'll just make things worse. Oh right, he just remembered! His Deku did say that he likes lollipop! He thoroughly searched through his pockets until he found one. He confidently give it to him, hoping that'll make him smile again.

Izuku's face suddenly glowed so bright, as he gladly accepts his offer with a smile on his face. Katsuki can feel his cheeks getting warmer and for some reason, his heart is pumping way too hard at his chest that it felt like it may break his ribs. He quickly averted his look away and move a little bit backward, afraid that Izuku might hear his heart beating so fast.

"Thank you, Kacchan!" Katsuki awkwardly scratched the back of his head, his face flushed.

"Shut up."

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"Kacchan, do you really have to leave now?" Izuku sobbed, his snot falling at his nose but Izuku couldn't care less. His friend, his Kacchan, was going to leave him now. Izuku just wished summer won't end so he could be with his only friend a little longer. Katsuki pulled something out of his All Might bag. A lollipop. Izuku looked back at him, tears still falling at his eyes down into his cheeks.

Katsuki pats his head, an action Izuku was used to by now, an action he's going to miss once he's far from him. He gently wipes his tears away.

"Deku, you're so stubborn. I told you that big boys don't cry anymore." Katsuki can feel his voice wavering, but he doesn't want to cry. Not in front of his Deku. He's a big boy already, right?

"But i don't want Kacchan to go!" Izuku’s wailing grew louder and louder and Katsuki can feel his ear hurting at the loudness of his friend's voice. Katsuki slapped Izuku’s face with both hands, his forehead touching Izuku’s. And yet, Izuku’s wailing still doesn't stop, and Katsuki’s getting irritated little by little. Finally, annoyed by the green haired boy, Katsuki slammed his lips at the latter, making his wailing to stop. Izuku looks at his ash blonde haired friend with eyes as wide as marble. What is happening here?

It only lasted for a second, and Katsuki’s glad his friend already stopped his wailing, unaware of what he has done to his green haired friend. He looks at his friend's face to see why he's suddenly all so quiet, but what he saw makes him... confused? Shocked? Katsuki didn't know, but seeing his friend's freckled face red all over his neck makes him flustered. Katsuki suddenly had a sudden realization as to what happened: he kissed Deku!

Katsuki felt so bashful, his heart thumping out of his chest, his body was so hot and he didn't know
what to say! How can he even explain it to the latter if even he can't explain it to his self?

But before he can even explain his side, Izuku hugs him so, so tight, he barely can breathe. Katsuki was frozen at is spot, surprised written all over his face.

"Promise me that you'll be back here, Kacchan" Izuku sniffled, and it made him come back to the reality. Katsuki rubbed his hands at his friend's back while his other hand patted his head. He's surely going to miss this.

"I pinky swear." Katsuki lets go of him and he extended his pinky once again, just like the first time they met. Izuku wipes away his tears, his little pinky reaching for his friend's pinky. They both intertwined it, as Katsuki gave him a toothy grin, his small canines are showing. Izuku stared at him, another set of tears ready to fall from his eyes. Katsuki slowly let go of Izuku's little pinky from his, as his parents called out to him, waiting for Katsuki to go with them. Katsuki waved him goodbye, his smile not reaching his eyes. Izuku can't just let this end!

Before Katsuki can move from his spot, Izuku grabbed his hands, his lips twitching from the nervousness he's feeling, as his heart was beating so fast at his chest. Katsuki looked at him, annoyance can be seen in his face. Izuku gulped, letting his mouth say what he wanted to say.

"I-i'm going to marry Kacchan when I grow up! I don't want to give Kacchan to anybody else! So please, can you wait for me?" Izuku stuttered, his heart now beating much more faster than before. He doesn't want to let his Kacchan go!

Katsuki stared at him, his eyes even as wider as before, then smirked at him.

"Only if you stop being a crying baby." Izuku smiled happily at him, his eyes gleaming with hope. Katsuki patted his head, his eyes averted away from him. Izuku’s going to miss him. He hugged Katsuki one last time, his sadness slowly disappearing into thin air, knowing that his Kacchan will wait for him. Katsuki slowly backed down, waving his hands at him. He entered his parents car, looks back to see his Deku smiling at him, face wet from tears.

Katsuki waves his last goodbye. Tears started to welled up at his eyes, lollipop at his hand, left ungiven.

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"I do recall that I told you I'll marry you if you'll stop being a crybaby." Izuku sniffed, his head snuggled at his soon-to-be-husband in the middle of the park where they used to play.

"I'm not! And besides, it was tears of joy, so it's not counted." Katsuki laughed at his fiancé, which Izuku responded with a slapped on his arms. Katsuki grabbed his hands before it hits his arms again, which made Izuku's freckled cheeks turn bright red. Katsuki smirked at him, his eyes twinkled with mischief.

Katsuki leaned his face closer, lips pressed softly at the latter. Izuku closed his eyes, savouring the moment. Katsuki grabbed his Deku's neck, deepening the kiss. Izuku lets him lead the way, as Katsuki gladly makes his way in. Their tongue clashing at each other, fighting for dominance. Izuku felt like euphoria, holding his Kacchan like this. Katsuki exploring each and every part of his mouth, a hint of strawberry-flavored lollipop can be tasted, and it felt so... surreal. Izuku was the first one to let go, his lungs longing for air, eyes staring at his Kacchan's mesmerizing gaze.
"What's with that, Kacchan... you're so unfair." Izuku sulky complained. Katsuki patted his head, a smile fighting its way out.

"Shut up, nerd. It's your fault for being too cute." Izuku beamed a smile at him, which made his heart so warm and cozy, which he can only feel when he's with Izuku.

"Kacchan, you felt like home."

"Of course, I'm your home you idiot." Katsuki said, lollipop sticks and a wedding ring at his hands.

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End Notes

i posted this half-asleep. please bare with me

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