Summary:

### **Notes**

* mido becomes a cop intead (okay they didn't really give him a choice but...)
* 8 hr UA (gen course), 8 hr police, 8 hr sleep

### **Timeline: (ish)**

* izu is on a walk with his mom one day & gets these fucking eyes. mom's blind. he can't stop SEEING. Gets taken by afo. connects with Tenko?
* during the afo v ofa fight (1), where All Might bust his lungs. AFO won, took OFA back, and Mido fucked with his perceptions & Shigaraki disintegrated him
* Tenko & Izu are taken into Yagi's custody
* Mido → UA Gen Courses (understands that he probs won't be a hero)
  + ie forgets about Hero & glamor because literally spends all day looking for lost people and closing cases when he can't find them
* Special Defense squad made for Mido & his eyes (Dabi, Shigaraki, Twice)

### **more work**

"Excellent, here's some more."

"More?"

"Yes," Tsukauchi said, with a stack of files in his hands, "And these are just the cases for the area."

"I don't get it," Midoriya said quietly, "How can there be this many lost children? Wouldn't we run out of children?"

Tsukauchi's smile was grim.

"Not just children," he said. "And these are just the pressing ones. We think it's a serial kindnapping-"

"These are... here," Midoriya said, looking from the map to the papers. He grabbed his stack of post-it notes to slap onto the report. "God, there's like 30 of them there..."

He looked at the map on the screen, the map on the desk, and then back to the paper.

And then, he turned to Tsukauchi.

"There's more kids there than listed," he said.

The confusion in his eyes was palable, and Tsukauchi wished that this wasn't the case.

"But, the people that we can reach, we can help. The people you can see, we'll reach them all."

Midoriya hesitated, and looked to the new stack of papers.

"Okay."

### **Name of a Hero**

"No, I mean, I was just-I just - I mean. I.... Oh my god, I can't believe I'm meeting a Real Hero. I am so honored to make your aquaintance I just-could you- oh my god-"

"Midoriya," Tsukauchi sighed deeply into his hands, "PRofessionalism."

### **Waiting for Help**

Tsukauchi stared at his phone for a long moment. He ran a hand down his face when he realized what he was doing.

He was fucking waiting for Midoriya to call him, voncienently with all the information they would need to finish out this kidnapping case-

His phone rang and he picked up it in the first ring.

"Tsukauchi-san! They're in the warehouse numbered 18871 on the side of Yokohama ports! I think they have some connections in the railways in Chiba though. They're there right now, they... Oh, that's... Tsukauchi, there's a arms-dealing there."

Tsukauchi, who was already motioning for his men to get a move on, spoke back on the phone.

"...Midoriya, thank you. We'll bring them all home."

### **Tenko v Tsukauchi**

"So you've been making him look for these kids, and he's found them. Whatever state they're in."

"Yes, it's been a tremendous help-"

"Yeah, but are you helping him?"

"What?"

"You think that it doesn't fuck with his head or anything? He's looking for kids, his age and younger. Some of them have been dead for a while and others are getting there. You don't think that looking at that all fucking day won't effect him?"

But it should have been expected that Tsukauchi wouldn't know. He wasn't the one who found Midoriya crying on the couch in the middle of the night.

### **Hawks & Mido - bribing confrontation**

"You know, Hawks-san, you don't have to do this," Midoriya said quietly.

"Eh?" Hawks blinked back.

"Even without the gifts and stuff, I will still help you. I won't let personal feelings interfere like that, I want to help people come back, after all."

Midoriya gently pushed the small wrapped box back into Hawks' hands.

"So it's alright," he said.

He stepped back, eyes still on the ground.

"Please excuse me."

He scurried off.

Hawks, with the small present in his hand, couldn't believe it.

He just got rejected?