Summary: Semi-AU. Bakugo Katsuki would really like it if people stopped referring to his adopted dad as single.

Alt: AU-AU. Midoriya Izuku is 13 when he suddenly ends up with an infant to take care of. And then a string of tragedies dogged his steps but it was okay. There was nothing that he wouldn’t do for little Bakugo Katsuki, who was going to grow up to be the Number One Hero.

Alt: Semi AU where AFO died, then and there,

### Notes:

* Ie Midoriya’s older than he was in cannon.
* 13
  + Bakugo’s born
* 15
  + Midoriya’s & Bakugo’s folks kick the bucket and Midoriya is alone with Bakugo.
  + Taken in by an aunt who beat the shit out of him until Deku’s like “nah man, don’t fucking touch katsuki”
    - “Why did I think you wouldn’t touch Katsuki? I must have been insane.”
    - They were there for six months. Six months that Deku will never be able to return to Katsuki.
  + Drops out of school, goes to night school, daytime construction job, wishes that he could be more for Bakugo
    - Night school -> meets Dabi
      * And is invited over to the Todoroki’s like “oh ur the guy that made Touya turn around”
      * And Enji’s Interested 1
    - Construction job -> befriends Tobita & catches Chisaki’s eye.
    - Convenience store -> tentative friendship with Spinner & Shiga?
* 20
  + Accidentally saves All Might’s life. Gets hired at his workplace
  + “I’m not going to date my boss”
* Bakugo
  + Serious abandonment issues
  + Thought, since he was like 5, that he was going to be a strong hero that protects the weak like Midoriya, who’s quirkless
  + When he’s like 16, understands that he was the one that was protected this whole time

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### Christmas with Bakugo

“What about you, Katsuki-kun? What do you want for Christmas?”

And the blond wanted the same thing he always wanted, for as long as he could remember.

“I wanna see my parents.”

The look of shock on Midoriya’s face was painful to see.

### Dabi - bringing a friend over

“Keeping a steady supply of cold food definitely helps,” Enji said, speaking quietly. “Cold noodles, iced drinks, freezing fruits and then eating them as snacks work too.”

“Oh! That’s right, frozen yogurt and things like that would work great!” Midoriya agreed, pulling out a planner to write it down. As though realizing what he did, his face flushed, “I’m sorry, that was really rude of me-”

“Your earnesty and hard-working attitude,” Enji said, his voice dropping several octaves, “is not something to be ashamed of.”

Midoriya stared at him, wide-eyed and mouth ajar before a flush crossed his face. He closed his mouth and his eyes and took a deep breath. Briefly, it looked like he was about to start crying.

“...Thank you,” he said quietly. “Although sometimes, I don’t think I’m enough.”

“If you continue to apply yourself the way you have been, as honest as you are, I am sure your end-results will be satisfactory.”

His bottom lip quivered before he bit down on it. He nodded his head, before a watery laugh escaped from his lips.

“Yes, I suppose you’re right. Thank you.”

And more than hearing that he was doing a good job, or that everything will work out, Endeavor’s words that his hard work will pay off meant so much more.

“Thank you,” he said, overcome with emotions that he didn’t know how else to explain. He covered his face as he tried to stop the tears. “Thank you so much.”

The older man stared for a moment longer, and reached over. Taking his massive hand to place on Midoriya’s head, the way he wanted to do for Shoto but was never accepted, he ruffled his hair.

Someone here, he tried to convey through his action, knew how hard Midoriya was working.

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