Warning: messy feelings

Disclaimer: I don’t own anything.

Summary: Semi-AU.

Paring: mainly Bunbaigawara Jin/Midoriya Izuku. And lowkey Everyone x Deku.

A/N:

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### Notes

* Shie Hassakai
  + Midoriya’s their… stock investor?

### Discovery

The meeting between two criminal overlords, both mighty in their own right, would commence in this small warehouse. It was the first time they would be meeting up to talk, and if everything goes well, it would mark the beginning of a dangerous era.

But, as soon as Overhaul and his lackies walked into the room, Twice shot up to his feet.

“Izuku?!”

And from the other side, a young man with a black-face masked stepped forward, clearly just as shocked as their resident cloner, “Jin?!”

The two quickly ran towards each other. The smaller man pointed at him.

“I can’t believe you! You told me you were a transporter but here I find you with the League?!”

“I do transporting stuff! Just for them! // More importantly, you’re yakuza?! You told me you were a banker!”

The younger man spluttered back and crossed his arms, “I am a banker! But for the guys that picked me up! I told you that!”

“Okay! So neither of us lied!”

“No! Neither of us told each other the full truth!”

“I didn’t think you would want to date a villain!”

“How was I supposed to know that if you didn’t tell me?!”

“Well you know now, right?!”

“Yes, and nothing’s changed!”

“Yeah, me too! I feel great when you’re here with me!”

There was a beat of silence. While everyone else tried to figure out what the fuck was going on, the two continued to stare at each other.

“If we’re done fighting, can I kiss you?”

The young man gave this exasperated sigh, eyes bright like shining gems as he tilted his head.

“Midoriya.”

“Twice.”

The two stiffened, as though suddenly remembering that they were in the middle of an extremely important, possibly apocalypse-inducing meeting between their respective criminal organization. Both Overhaul and Shiragaki looked very unimpressed.

“What the fuck.”

Midoriya went pink in the face, and Twice naturally took a step in front of him, a laugh bubbling out of him as he rubbed the back of his neck.

“Sorry about that, young love, you know?” he laughed. “Not that you would understand, Shiragaki-”

### Boss Gossip

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure Shiragaki’s a virgin,” Jin said, opening his mouth with a loud, “Ah~” so Midoriya could put another mouthful of tamagoyaki into his mouth. He chewed while Midoriya hummed.

“Oh, I definitely see it. To be honest, I think Chisaki can’t get it up. Like, he’s so grossed out when someone bleed, you think he’ll have sex?” Midoriya asked, taking a bite. “Oh, we’re out of eggs now. Remind me to go buy some on our way home.”

“Hey there lovebirds.”

Both of them froze and slowly turned to the door where Shiragaki and Chisaki stood, both with matching looks of doom on their faces.

“Oh, Chisaki-san… Shiragaki-san,” Midoriya greeted politely.

Next to him, Jin swallowed loudly.

“...How much of that did you hear, bosses?” Jin asked quietly.

“Long enough to know that this conversation isn’t beneficial or productive. Let’s go, Midoriya,” Chisaki all but growled out.

“W-what? B-but, Chisaki-san-”

“Let’s go.”

Midoriya groaned, something that he never did. The young man stood up from his seat and leaned to press a kiss against Twice’s cheek.

“I’ll see you at home, okay? Make sure you eat all of that.”

“Okay,” Jin pouted back. He swallowed the rest of the food in his mouth and kissed the young man back, he gave a playful wink, “I’ll make dinner tonight, okay?”

Midoriya sighed deeply, sending him fucking doe eyes and Chisaki felt himself break out into hives.

The two exited and Shiragaki stared down at Jin.

### Jin & Dabi-

“Nah, Dabi, you don’t ever have to worry about falling in love and becoming a piece of shit like me,” Jin said around a smoke as the two stopped for drinks at the vending machine.

“Oh really?” Dabi inquired right back. He wasn’t wrong. There was no one in the world who would ever look at him the way Midoriya stared at Jin.

“Yeah, you’re not the type to fall in love until everything is over. Like, they leave you and then you realize that you loved them all along or whatever.”

If Dabi didn’t already know that Jin had one quirk to clone things, he would have been convinced this man knew how to freeze him from the inside out.

“Jin! What a coincidence!”

The two looked over where Midoriya, and a very tired and haggard looking Hojo behind him, dropped down from the tree. In an instant, the young man had thrown his arms around Jin’s neck, and the other man spun him around with a bright laugh.

“Izuku!” he cheered out, tossing his (thankfully unopened) drink towards Dabi. “Babe, I was just thinking about you!”

“Mou, I’m always thinking about you!”

Next to them, Hojo looked beyond disgusted and instead stared at Dabi. However, all the strength in the world wasn’t enough for the man to meet those pitiful looking eyes.

“Midoriya, we have to contact the update to the boss-”

Midoriya’s cell phone flew at his face, bouncing off his face and landing on the ground as the couple continued to spin around. Hojo took a long, long sigh, like he knew that he shouldn’t have expected better but there he was.

### ChiMi - to know everything

“I’m surprised that you’re not upset at this whole thing,” Kurono admitted.

Originally, he was. He couldn't believe that the punctual and steadfast Midoriya could fall into the dreaded ‘loverboy’ state, by a rival group no less. But more than annoyance or anything, he felt annoyed by it. He didn’t know that Midoriya was the type to shower his text messages with heart emojis or squeal loudly when he got a text message from his beloved.

Since the moment he finally found the kid who saved him all those years ago, he thought that they were similar. Their work patterns, their notes and dreams about the future aligned so painfully close together that the thought that there were parts of Midoriya that he didn’t know explicitly irked him.

What else didn’t he know?

Should he be thankful that this man, this Jin, appeared so that Midoriya doesn’t have to hide anymore? If it wasn’t for the fact that the League and the Shie Hassakai were working together now, they wouldn’t have ever known about this side of Midoriya. Ever.

It wasn’t like Midoriya left him much room to complain either, it seemed that he was working harder, and was doing much better at work .he supposed that not needing to hide did that.

“... I want to see all of his expressions,” he admitted. “I want to know everything about him.”

He didn’t mean to say it aloud, but now that it was out, he felt something loosen in his chest.

“...Overhaul… Kai, do you understand what you’re saying?” Kurono asked quietly.

Chisaki took a deep breath, rubbing his temples. It was funny how seeing a different side from someone he considered his anchor could make his entire world shift just a little bit.

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