Warning: messy feelings

Disclaimer: I don’t own anything.

Summary: AU. Midoriya Izuku is a regular, kind of average guy, even after he got isekai’d to another world. Now making household appliances

A/N: siiigh.

Pairing: Everyone/Midoriya Izuku

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### Notes

* Dabi + Natsuo = dragons that live with deku
  + Dabi- dragon of fire
  + Natsuo - dragon of ice
  + Mainly as guards (esp when he goes to get stuff to sell)
  + Ranaway from dragon kingdom because they hated it there (obvs)
* Deku
  + Probably got isekai’d
* 2 Dragons + 1 Human
  + Dragons live like forever.

“...Midoriya, wake up.”

Bleary green eyes slowly opened. Slowly, he focused into the word and Midoriya gave a big yawn. He rubbed at his eyes as he turned to the person who woke him up. It was easy to calculate the exact second he saw him, before his lips stretched into a sleepy grin.

“Good morning, Natsuo.”

Natsuo leaned in to kiss the bridge of his nose, then each of his eyelids before he leaned back.

“Morning,” he said with a wide grin. “Dabi’s making eggs. You want butter on your toast?”

Midoriya yawned again, turning onto his back. He extended his arms out towards him.

“Hmanaannngh,” he drawled out, and the larger man gave a helpless laugh.

“Hm? What was that?” he asked even as he moved into the embrace.

Midoriya gave another long, garbled sound before he tucked his face against Natsuo’s neck.

“Should I carry you?” he asked quietly, lips right against Midoriya’s curls. His arms wrapped around the human’s, his thick arms seeming even more so against the thin man. Sometimes, he felt like he could use his body to completely shield Midoriya from the entire world.

Midoriya’s hands came up his back and he turned his head to kiss the side of Natsuo’s neck. The older man shuddered at the gentle feeling, sensitive to such light touches.

“...You…” he growled lowly in his throat, “Aren’t you hungry?”

The young man hummed back. He leaned back, looking a little more alert and he nodded slowly.

After another moment of staring at his sleepy features, Natsuo gave an exasperated smile.

“Alright, alright,” he said, “C’mon, we got a long day ahead of us.”

Collecting Midoriya, and Dabi’s small blanket that he wouldn’t let go of, he collected him into his arms and headed for the kitchen.

“God, finally,” Dabi said, as the Natsuo walked in. He was sitting down, the steaming hot breakfast spread decorating the table. “Breakfast is getting…” he trailed off as he saw the two. He blinked twice, and right when Natsuo thought he was broken, he opened his arms up. “Give him here, you can’t eat with him in your lap.”

Natsuo spluttered back. “I could,” he said as confidently as he could.

As though to make his point, he tucked Midoriya even closer to himself but struggled to get the chair out.

Dabi gave him a pointed look, but pulled the chair out.

“See?” Natsuo said, cheekily.

Dabi’s smile was sweet, but his eyes promised death. He reached out to pinch his cheek.

“O-Ow, Niisan-”

Midoriya, waking up to the see Dabi’s annoyed expression and Natsuo’s pained one, gave them a lazy smile before tucking his head underneath Natsuo’s chin and falling right back to sleep.

“Don’t just sleep!” the two snapped at him, jolting him awake.

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A long sigh escaped from Midoriya’s lips as the young man leaned back. He tipped his head back, eyes closed as he tried to relax amidst the heat of the summer.

“It’s so hot,” he complained, swinging his feet wildly.

A cold hand came to his cheek and he yelped. Looking up, Natsuo’s grinning face greeted him. He huffed, while the older man pulled his hand back. His glossy scales receded back, turning into human-like skin again as he sat down next to the young man with a book in his hand. His side came right against Midoriya’s, and his cool temperature brought a comfort to Midoriya.

“Waaah,” he said, leaning against him, “This is so nice.”

Natsuo propped his book up on his leg as he leaned back onto one hand and started to read. Without looking at Midoriya, he turned his head to kiss the top of the sweaty curls.

“Yeah,” he murmured, “It really is.”