

Beach Day

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Beach Day

by [Oikawas_Constellations](#)

Summary

Oikawa decided to bring his Volleyball team to the beach for the day, but when a game of beach volleyball ends badly for him, how will he handle having his crush care for him?

Tw:// Minor blood and swearing)

Notes

This is my entry for IwaOi Week for Day three and four.
The prompts I used were Hurt/comfort, Seijoh vbc and Beach

Enjoy ! :D

“Come on Kunimi! You are totally missing out!” I called out, laughing as a wave rushed by my bare feet and calves.

“No, I’m not going in the water, especially with you guys,” Kunimi hissed.

“Why not with us?” I whined. Just as I asked, as though answering my question, I felt a pair of arms grab me from behind and pull me into the water. When I sat up, I was Iwaizumi and Mattsun laughing at me. My hair was dripping down my face and I was completely soaked. “What was that for?!” I asked, turning to Hanamaki, who was standing behind me, also laughing.

“Sorry Oikawa! I couldn’t resist my urge to pull you in,” he snorted, and I couldn’t help but laugh too. Iwaizumi held out a hand to me to help me up, which I took, but only to push him into the water. The water around him splashed and now I was the one laughing with Hanamaki and Mattsun. Iwaizumi gave me a death glare, but for whatever reason, this only made me laugh more. Iwaizumi began to get up and suddenly the other two began running. In all honesty, I probably should have done the same, but I was far too caught up in laughing to even think of doing so. Iwaizumi got up and slapped me over the head.

“What was that for Shittykawa?” he hissed as I grasped my head.

“I was playing around Iwa-chan! You guys were,” I whined. I looked up at him, scared he was giving me another death glare, but instead his face was supporting a smirk. The smirk nearly took my breath away and once again I found myself questioning how this man can be so mean, yet so handsome. Before I could even open my mouth, Iwaizumi’s arms were wrapped around my waist and my bare chest was against his. I could feel all the blood flood into my cheeks and I couldn’t think straight. His foot wrapped behind my legs and he pushed me over, his leg stopping me from keeping myself upright as I splashed into the water once again. I quickly sat up and I once again heard the laughter from the other three third years.

“See, this is exactly the reason why I’m staying here on the sand,” Kunimi called out. Kindaichi nodded, sitting down beside the boy.

“Oh come on! It’s not that bad!” Mattsun called out. Yahaba meanwhile was trying to drag Kyotani to the water, but the blonde was not budging. I was glad I invited the team to go out, and, despite everyone not seeming to have much interest in going out, they all agreed to come along.

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“Oikawa, I’d hate to admit it, but coming out here together was a good idea,” Hanamaki mumbled as we all sat on our picnic blanket and ate the food Hanamaki and Mattsun brought. Mattsun nodded to Hanamaki’s comment and I smiled. I was glad.

“He’s right. As much of an idiot and a pain in the ass you can be, you do have a brain and a heart somewhere in there,” Iwaizumi joked, punching my arm. Everyone either laughed or nodded their head in agreement.

“How about we go play some beach volleyball after we finish this then?” I asked, hoping that would also give me more captain points. Everyone seemed to be keen with the idea and the next thing I knew, I was running after the ball that Iwaizumi had hit over the net. I missed it though, sliding on the sand and falling over. The opposing team cheered and embraced as they had just one. I wanted to go and congratulate them, but as I sat up, I felt a stinging pain in my knee.

*Shoot. Not again.*

I grasped my knee and winced in pain. Iwaizumi was the first to notice me and he quickly made his way to kneel beside me.

“Oikawa, what did you do *this* time?” he asked accusingly, but not as harshly as I would have expected.

“I don’t know, I think I might have scrapped it,” I gathered, pointing to a rock protruding from the sand beside me. He shook his head and got up and walked away.

“Huff, rude!” I scoffed, looking back down at my knee that now had blood dripping down my leg. Of course it had to be my bad knee too. Iwaizumi came back with his backpack and pulled out a first aid bag.

“Don’t whine, I was going to help you,” he hissed, pulling out a cleansing wipe and cleaning the wound. Once he was done, he wrapped it up with a bandage.

“Who knew you knew first aid Iwa-chan,” I said flirtatiously. I could almost swear Iwaizumi’s cheeks went red.

“It’s nothing crazy, it’s just basic knowledge. Now get up Oikawa,” he ordered, but not getting up himself yet. I waited to see if he would, but he didn’t, he just looked at me questioningly.

“Are you ok Iwa-chan?” I asked, tilting my head slightly to the side. He shook his head as though breaking himself out of a trance and nodded.

“I’m fine,” he whispered, his cheeks going redder. Now it was unmissable. I couldn’t help but smirk.

“What’s wrong? Did you want to give me mouth to mouth too?” I joked. I regretted the words after I said them though, knowing that I would get slapped over the head for it. I flinched, waiting for the impact, but it never came. Instead, I felt his hand grip the collar of my shirt and pull me closer to him.

“Shut it Shittykawa,” he hissed before pressing his lips against mine. My eyes widened in shock, but soon I smiled into the kiss and wrapped my arms around his neck. I could hear the

cheering and cooing of my teammates, but I couldn't care less. Iwaizumi was kissing me! It was like a dream come true.

Though, sadly, like all dreams, it stopped far sooner than I would have liked and I was greeted by a slap over the head. "There Oikawa, you got your kiss. Now flirt with me again and I'm kicking your arse," he hissed, getting up and walking off. He would deny it, but I know I saw him smile and high five Matsun and Hanamaki. I was speechless. I got up and quickly ran after him.

"Iwa-chan! Does this mean you like me back?" I called out. He stopped walking and turned to me with a smirk.

"So what if it does?"

I gasped and jumped into his arms, hugging him. He hugged me back reluctantly. "I like you too Iwa-chan!"

"Yeah yeah, I get it. Now let go so we can have another round,"

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