So protective
A Hawaii Five-O Fanfic

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secundus

Steve wasn't used to Danny being *this* silent.
"Are you mad at me?", he eventually asked. Maybe the SEAL himself was the trouble maker – again, it would have been nothing new to them.
"No, I'm not."
Steve frowned.
"Am I driving too fast?"
"No."
"Am I driving to slow?"
"No."
"Did I offend you with my living existence?"
"No."
"Did I do anything else wrong to you?"
"No. Now would you please quit that shit and be quiet, thankyouverymuch."
Steve's frown only got deeper as he glared to his partner carefully, looked him over. His hands grabbed the wheel tighter.
"Did I get you shot and didn't notice?"
"Hell, no! I'm not mad at you, goddammit! Got that already!?!"
Breathing hard, Danny bit his lower lip in frustration and folded his arms across his chest, finally looking out of the window. Steve sighed.
"You know, you CAN talk to me, I'm very good at listening, I won't judge, whatever it is what bothers you so much."
"Pull over."
"What?"
"I said: Pull over!"
Steve managed to find a parking lane and stopped the Camaro. Danny was about opening the door.
"What are you doing?", asked Steve, confused.
"Walking home."
"This is *your* car, you're aware of that, ain't ya?"
"I am."
"So why do you want to walk home by yourself?"
Danny stood, took a deep breath of fresh, Hawaiian air and then he just kicked the door shut, walking away silently.
"Hey! I'm not gonna be your car-sitter! Danny!", Steve shouted, after he had buckled

off the car. "Are you listening? Daniel, I won't..."
The former Navy SEAL was very affected by this strange behaviour. He didn't know what was wrong with his partner whom he trusted with all his life and who always was his Backup. The dark haired man beat the roof of the Camaro and cussed heavily. "Dammit, what's wrong with him?"
Although he worried for Danny, Steve was going to drive home – to Danny's of course, if you can call his tiny apartment a home.