33. Christmas Miracle

* All raven for Christmas is yes! - Mariah Carey

Katsuki was hardly awake before his overly excited boyfriend woke him up Christmas morning to drag him out to the tree to open up presents. They exchanged many back and forth with grins and kisses in between each one.

As he watched emerald eyes shine with absolute happiness he knew he'd wake up before the sun rose every day if was what this really wanted.

Whispers? Dared? Love stuck?

Fuck yes, he wasn't dang, any of it.

He blames now is the kitchen as Izuku crinkles into him excitedly sitting on the kitchen counter watching the firefighter prepare Christmas dinner.

Crimson eyes glance over with a smile seeing Izuku in one of the hoodies Katsuki ran had given him along with the silver chain and K charm that now hangs proudly from his neck. The present is building happily with the rest of Bakugo's presents that was piled up from Kacchan along with several other things all under the tree.

Wait he gave Izuku and present? Did he ask his boyfriend with anything and everything that the green-eyed nerds even mentioned he liked?

Yes, yes he did and he would do it again in a heartbeat because he knew the look on Izuku's face when he unwrapped his and Katsuki's wordless gift to gift was being given daily for a full 365 days.

"I still can't believe you got me all this too." Where did you even hide it all?! I mean you do work as my shopping bags or anything", the greenett grins.

Katsuki rolled eyes at him.

"That's because I kept record of it at the furnace in my locker. Fuck I ever kicked some shit out of Eijiro. Saves it for you so he. I just knew I had a snooping snake in my hoodie."

Green eyes meet smirking crimson.

"What? I totally wouldn't have peeked"

Katsuki's smirk grows as the ex-greenett standing between his legs, both arms wrapped around his pudding looks closer.

"Is that right? Then tell me why the text box I planned to see if I had a sleeping boyfriend was open?"

The greenett blushes with a sheepish grin.

"I wasn't That was mistake or accident."

"Really?" So you just accidentally went into my secret drawer when you have your own drawer, or I know you don't mind, I know you don't."

The greenett laughs so lly.

"Absolutely."

Katsuki rolls his eyes with a grin.

"You are such a shitty liar."

Izuku snaps his arms around his boyfriend's neck.

"That, that is so not true. I didn't look, Kacchi hmm I swear"

Katsuki leaves a, his mouth next to the greenett's.

"Shhh, you weren't in the Izuku's, I swear", he whispers playfully teasing Izuku giggle against his ear.

Before it even registered Izuku

Katsuki chuckles.

"Whatever you have to tell yourself. Don't dodge Mochi."

The blonde kisses the made in his arms holding him close.

The kiss is long and deep, filled with love every time an Katsuki cups the greenett's jaw and deepens the already deep kiss.

His pulls back and grains a kiss a a fair skinned forehead pushing back green locks.

"I love you. I hope you had an amazing Christmas Deku. I need you to know what it's like to be loved, appreciated, wanted the hell out of I want you to be happy."

Izuku's eyes begin sock spin suckle areas.

"I love you, I love you more every day and I don't know how I ever lived this possible. Kacchan, I absolutely love every of you gave me, but nothing under that tree compares to what you have given me since the day I fell in love with you. Kacchi, I don't know what I'd do if you took me from, I wouldn't know what I'd do without physically, emotionally, mentally. You saved me from me too, my own thoughts of suicide ring worth more than Bakugo doesn't begin to describe how you make me feel"

Before it even registered inside the blonde head there were glossy scarlet eyes and a worried looking greenett.

"Kacchan? Are, are you crying?!"

The blonde smirked with a chuckle wiping his eyes quickly.

"Fuck no I'm not crying it's the damn onions I was cutting for dinner"

Izuku rose a brow, a sideways smirk on his face.

"Onions, huh? Are you the chopped shrubs or hour ago? Now who's the shitty liar?"

"Ok, watch that pretty mouth. We don't fucking curse around here and when I say we I mean you. If you grime a kiss I might let it slide this time this"

The greenett laughed wrapping both arms and legs around his boyfriend, lifting his head for a kiss.

"Well, we wouldn't need Mr Perfect upset now would we?"

The blonde grins against his lips.

"I definitely not"

Deadly connection again but just as the Katsuki's first ginger gave a.

Two sets of eyes snap open and a blonde firefighter looks joined a immediately as he pulls his phone and calls his fiancé leaving the call on speaker as he whipped a blanket down with kisses making the greenett laugh.

"Bakugo, one need to get to 10 and 5th, there's a building fire that we need your brute strength for."

The blonde frowns his brow, arms still tightly around the greenett who's placing gentle kisses on Katsuki's bare shoulder.

"I have got to be looking right now? It's Christmas, I haven't had a vacc. is like four fucking years!", he snaps.

"It's Christmas for all of us Bakugo. We're part of the job and you know it, we don't have the luxury of days a sometimes, now get your ass down here."

The line goes dead a at that leaving Katsuki to mumble a string of curses as he moves to the bedroom to get dressed quickly.

The greenett follows behind leaning on the door watching his now annoyed husband get ready.

"I think you should go to your inventor pajama pants."

Katsuki rolls his eye as he pulls on his boxers.

"Yeah I mean, I get when you're coming from I am so fuck in than hot, I wouldn't wanna make the other shit seem hot, especially in fuck"

Izuku's shaking his head at his smiling cutely boyfriend.

"Pretty sure you do that just by existing"

Katsuki stops to look on the way out their bedroom door looking down into grinning emerald eyes.

"Fagots, that was great an dinner so good as my time. Fuck I like this you."

Izuku laughs so ly

"Right? I know, I'm getting better"

The blonde pulls his arm around his waist pulling him close.

"Yeah, you're always been good Deku, Izuk... keep me warm just thinking about how good"

Izuku rolls with Katsuki laughing at smirking scarlet.

"Wow, ok yeah way to flip that"

Katsuki grins towering his head.

"Right? Don't mess with the pro baby. I gotcha go, I love you, Jaiden I gotcha Deku I'll be back and we can have Christmas night together. Fuck done, make sure you eat meals.", he says giving a quick kiss before he rushes out.

Izuku sighs watching him go.

He has an all of that shit. But that doesn't mean he has to like it.

The greenett walks to the window looking out at snowy streets, hoping that he Mr Perfect won't be too long.

Izuku has been shattered for both of these relationship it's been three hours since Katsuki's his apartment and he's still fighting a fire that doesn't seem to work in quit.

The blaze only seems to grow, the large apartment building is ablaze and the firefighters are trying to work out a way to put another ceasing to be had out on it. Hmm? Rose.

He's, kind, tired, sweat covering his face under his helmet. The fire how is his knuts is growing heavier and his body aches as he and dare of a large shoulder into doors that wouldn't budge until Katsuki gives their no other choice.

His crazies under his breath knowing it's late and this bitch of a blaze isn't going down anytime soon.

It's a half hour later in the same building where he hears a no bell scream.

His snaps in the direction as he blacks his way towards it.

Crimson eyes squint through the smoke trying to see and when he does those eyes widen.

Shoto is trapped, a beam coming down pinning his leg.

Katsuki moves quickly.

"Kyiho! What the fuck! I claimed this room, you're supposed to be downstairs already!"

Shoto winces.

"I know, I thought one of the other guys was still up here, I was coming to help!"

Katsuki is busy removing the beam as he pants heavily.

"I mean I'm not the only guy in here is he helping your ass. You know how I proud my boyfriend and he's? I'm just I ugly, and I don't feel hot half and half, I'm not fucking sleeping on the couch!"

Shoto laughs against the beam as the blonde finally frees the beam away. I ng the blonded Izuku is his hot. Helping the wobbly firefighter walk.

"Great, more the Perfect stories, I'll never hear the end of this"

"I'm not so sure I can't wait to hear Izuku's end of it."

As the two make their way out, half way down the stairs the step Katsuki is in gives way and the blonde falls through, falling a floor below.

Shoto doesn't laugh his this time he's watching his coworker disappear from view.

"Bakugo!!!!" An yelle crawling over to look down below.

He's stayed with Katsuki for heavy a laugh and a cute.

"Fuck that, and fuck you looked! How I'm really going to be later", he groans feeling his pant of the hole.

Shoto shakes his head with a weary chuckle

"Better get that hole of yours filled. Wolfgirl is scary when he's mad"

Katsuki lays there painting staring his hand to grasp the Shoto.

The mood is light until part of the ceiling above the blonde falls but it's just Deku the firefighter still having a pitiful feeling he's weaker to once again yell for him unable to save himself.

Kirishima finally switch his way to where Shoto is helping him up.

"Bro, we gotta switch here. This place is fucked now!"

Bicolored eyes are worried.

"But Bakugo he fell through the steps! The ceiling gave in I couldn't see if he got out!"

Kirishima is calm quiet.

"Shit! Let's get you out then I'll come back"

The two let Kirishima LEFT right an outside as Shoto rips his helmet a.

"Do you see Kacchi?"

Kirishima scans the area frantic looking for his boyfriend.

"No man! I'm going back in"

Suddenly a large hand is slammed onto the mothwalls shoulder.

"Shit no, I'm right behind you! I'm not letting my ass go back in there! Kacchi is my boyfriend and he's still fighting a fire that doesn't seem to work in quit.

The blaze only seems to grow, the large apartment building is ablaze and the firefighters are trying to work out a way to put another ceasing to be had out on it. Hmm? Rose.

He's, kind, tired, sweat covering his face under his helmet. The fire how is his knuts is growing heavier and his body aches as he and dare of a large shoulder into doors that wouldn't budge until Katsuki gives their no other choice.

His crazies under his breath knowing it's late and this bitch of a blaze isn't going down anytime soon.

It's a half hour later in the same building where he hears a no bell scream.

His snaps in the direction as he blacks his way towards it.

Crimson eyes squint through the smoke trying to see and when he does those eyes widen.

Shoto is trapped, a beam coming down pinning his leg.

Katsuki moves quickly.

"Kyiho! What the fuck! I claimed this room, you're supposed to be downstairs already!"

Shoto winces.

"I know, I thought one of the other guys was still up here, I was coming to help!"

Katsuki is busy removing the beam as he pants heavily.

"I mean I'm not the only guy in here is he helping your ass. You know how I proud my boyfriend and he's? I'm just I ugly, and I don't feel hot half and half, I'm not fucking sleeping on the couch!"

Shoto laughs against the beam as the blonde finally frees the beam away. I ng the blonded Izuku is his hot. Helping the wobbly firefighter walk.

"Great, more the Perfect stories, I'll never hear the end of this"

"I'm not so sure I can't wait to hear Izuku's end of it."

As the two make their way out, half way down the stairs the step Katsuki is in gives way and the blonde falls through, falling a floor below.

Shoto doesn't laugh this time he's watching his coworker disappear from view.

"Bakugo!!!!" An yelle crawling over to look down below.

He's stayed with Katsuki for heavy a laugh and a cute.

"Fuck that, and fuck you looked! How I'm really going to be later", he groans feeling his pant of the hole.

Shoto shakes his head with a weary chuckle

"Better get that hole of yours filled. Wolfgirl is scary when he's mad"

Katsuki lays there painting staring his hand to grasp the Shoto.

The mood is light until part of the ceiling above the blonde falls but it's just Deku the firefighter still having a pitiful feeling he's weaker to once again yell for him unable to save himself.

Kirishima finally switch his way to where Shoto is helping him up.

"Bro, we gotta switch here. This place is fucked now!"

Bicolored eyes are worried.

"But Bakugo he fell through the steps! The ceiling gave in I couldn't see if he got out!"

Kirishima is calm quiet.

"Shit! Let's get you out then I'll come back"

The two let Kirishima LEFT right an outside as Shoto rips his helmet a.

"Do you see Kacchi?"

Kirishima scans the area frantic looking for his boyfriend.

"No man! I'm going back in"

Suddenly a large hand is slammed onto the mothwalls shoulder.

"Shit no, I'm right behind you! I'm not letting my ass go back in there! Kacchi is my boyfriend and he's still fighting a fire that doesn't seem to work in quit.

Shoto breathes a sigh of relief seeing Kirishima and Katsuki safe.

"Shit, I have never seen you."

Katsuki chuckles drinking from a water bottle.

"You were worried to phat, just admit it"

Bicolored stare dull.

"I wish because Midoriya would actually tell me if something happen to you."

Katsuki rolls his eyes as paramedics rush over, one trying to look over Katsuki who shoves him away.

"Ok, hands a. Sucker, there's only one medic allowed to check me out and he's home in his bed, and that's exactly where I'm going to."

The blonde clears what he needs to go before stripping his fire gear, leaving him in black sweats and a hoodie from his kids he threw on.

He notes home though Christmas light is city streets.

His mind starts a deal right as he drives up his drive, and he's glad that he was almost taken out when that ceiling caved in. They say your life plays in front of your eyes sometimes when in extreme danger. but Katsuki's future did instead.

One being Rakashi in mind, one being and one thing only.

His glances at the clock.

11:30 pm.

Still a little Christmas lit.

He reaches his building in record time pulling something from his glove box and racing up the stairs.

When he gets the door unlocked and opened he's hit with the warmth of his apartment and his sleeping husband passed out on the couch who had been trying desperately to wait up, but Katsuki knew he'd fall.

Katsuki smiles as a wave of love crashes against a flush cheek now seeing the greenett not wearing the hoodie he wear g. ed, but wrapped up in one of the Christmas blankets.

The firefighter moves to the couch cleaning down next to it giving gentle kisses to the greenett's mouth.

"Kacchan..." a mumbled and to the best sound Katsuki has ever heard.

"I'm baby, wake up a minute for the baby."

Green eyes slowly with a smile but cannot as Izuku flies over onto his back, his palm immediately hiding the blondes cheek seeing a few bruises.

"Kacchan, are you ok? Are you hurt? Let me see", he says sitting up only to have Katsuki shush him.

"Ssh no. Ready. I'm not hurt, were not hurt. but something happened tonight and it made me realize that I don't want to waste any time with you"

Izuku is sitting straight up worry in overall eyes.

"What, what do you mean? What happened?"

Katsuki rolls.

"a put a shit fire baby that could have gone wrong but didn't. Anyway, I have one thing"

Izuku raises a brow.

"But Kacchan, you already gave me so much. I don't need anything else"

Katsuki grins as he pulls out a black velvet box and pops the lid revealing a silver band with a diamond in the center.

"That's a shame mochi, what am I going to do with this then?"

Izuku is nothing well.

Glassy emerald eyes sit from the box to the blonde and back again as he grains up his hand towering in his chest.

"Kacchan! Are you... is that... of my Gods, is... is", he chokes out with sobs.

"A proposal! Yeah fucking definitely. Will you marry me Deku? I don't need to be with you for years to know that you are exactly who I want, there couldn't ever be another"

Izuku is sobbing as he moves down to the floor next to the blonde.

He nods his head frantically, he doesn't need to think about it, he already knows, he thinks he might have known this for right he looked into beautiful scarlet eyes with fain pupils.

"I can, yes, I do, absolutely yes!", he sobs through tears as he hold out a shaking a 'hand watching Katsuki slide on the most gorgeous ring he's ever seen.

He smiles through tears and. Yoga as he stares at his hand.

"It's, it's, it's..."

Katsuki smiles.

"Perfect"

Emerald eyes meet blue Kacchan.

"Perfect. You, you, it, everything, perfect", the greenett says as he throws himself into the blondes arms.

Katsuki chuckles kissing Green locks with a smile that takes over strong features.

"I love you, Mercy Christmas baby."

Izuku pulls his head up with a pout Kacchi with tears.

"Merry Christmas, I love you so much. But I'm kicking your ass for getting hurt, don't think I can't tell you are in some I bug you and I know when you're hiding something. Don't, don't do that anymore, you can scare a person", the greenett says sniffling his head back and his down.

Katsuki stands up with a hunched over greenett sniffling over the bathroom.

"I know this is that bastard of a boyfriend you have Kacchi. I'm getting yelled at or I proposed because Izuki doesn't listen and I hatch now is my"

Izuku smiles making the shutdown blonde sit on the closed toilet seat.

"I'll deal with the Deku. Wait what are you complaining for? Haven't you always wanted to strip down so I can lock you away? We're literally proposing or right now"

Katsuki rocks a brow, derelict smirk taking over.

"You're right. I think I need a sponge bath for sure. You probably shouldn't miss proposing, Definitely need to literally checked out too!"

Izuku breaks into a laugh as he rest his forehead on the blondes kissing his nose.

"You got it Mr Perfect, you got it"

A/N

Ahhhh yeah! Nice Katsuki, nice.

Yah late continues, stay tuned.

Love, Lark

Continue reading next part >