39. Wedded Bliss

" It's amazing how one day someone walks into your life and suddenly you can't remember how you ever lived without them"

It's an unseasonably warm February 14th. It's clear and sunny a perfect day for a perfect firefighter and his equally perfect medic to have a wedding.

Izuku chews at his lip nervously while his bestfriend stands in front of him adjusting the red tie around his neck.

Shoto looks at his friend then back to the task he's trying to fix.

" You chew on that lip anymore you aren't gonna have one left for your pitbull to kiss"

The greenett breaks from a trace he didn't even know he was in to look into teasing bicolored eyes.

He smiles.

" Shut up Sho. You know I do this when I'm nervous"

" I know, I'd be nervous about marrying Bakugo too"

Izuku rolls his eyes with a soft laugh giving his bestfriend a playful punch to the arm.

" Hey! I'm not nervous about marrying him, he's..."

" Perfect?", Shoto smirks.

A beaming happy smile takes over fair skin.

" Yes.. Perfect. How did you know?"

Shoto chuckles.

" I may have heard you mention it a time or two, or two thousand"

" So after you marry him today does that make you Mr. and Mr. Perfect?", Shinso asked with a grin while he walks into the room fixing his own black tie.

The greenett laughs.

" No, he'll always be the only one in this relationship to hold that title. "

Touya walks in tucking his white button down shirt into black tux pants.

" Oh I dunno, you aren't so bad in the perfect area yourself short shit", he says with a smile ruffling green curls as he walks by checking his reflection in the mirror.

Shoto finishes up what he's doing, tucking the sleek red tie into Izuku's white vest.

" Don't get him going. Bakugo has enough ego for them both we don't need Midoriya to get a big head"

In an apartment across town that big ego'd blonde bomb is getting ready himself.

A handsome firefighter is fixing a few blonde spikes in the mirror with a smile he just can't seem to hide not that he's trying.

" Damn bro, I don't think you stopped grining like that since you got up this morning", Kirishima laughs pulling on his tux jacket.

Katsuki smirks fixing his black tie one more time before he pulls on his own jet black suit coat over broad built shoulders.

" Because I haven't. Damn, I was ready to do this last night, so was he. Hell maybe I should have just snuck that hot medic away and eloped"

" What?! And not let us see this?! Not to mention I look really good in this suit", Denki says walking in looking at himself in the mirror.

Katsuki rolls his eyes.

" That's what you think Dunce." , he smirks.

Before an offended looking Kami can retaliate Sero slides into the bedroom with a grin.

" Rides here boys!"

Katsuki's smile widens.

" Let's go fuckers. I got a medic to marry"

At a familiar firehouse outside on the large front drive and sidewalk in front of the impressive brick building, right where a green eyed paramedic was first kissed by a perfect line throwing cocky firefighter there was set up for a wedding.

Izuku had decided he wanted their wedding to be exactly where Katsuki sealed the deal and stole his heart permanently with a kiss that still burns the corners of his mind and the deepest parts of his soul.

It was at that moment when he knew love was possible again because the firefighter had made it clear that he couldn't deny how he felt, and he no longer wanted to.

Mitsuki looks around the area that will hold her sons wedding and smiles.

She never thought she'd see the day her wayward, cocky son who never wanted to be tied down would find someone he didn't want to be without but now everytime she sees him look at the other boy she has now grown to love herself, she knows Katsuki doesn't want to be without him any longer than necessary.

Another loving mother joins her side.

" It's beautiful isn't it?", Inko ask with a smile emotional tears already in green eyes.

Mitsuki smiles at her new bestfriend putting an arm around her shoulders.

" Yeah it is. Those brats did good planning this out while we got the hell outta the way", she grins making Inko giggle.

And it was beautiful.

The rather large driveway of the firehouse held a red carpet runner directly up the center, white wooden chairs set in neat rows sat on either side with red and white rose filled flower arrangements were fasted to the side of each row.

Up in front where the couple would make their vows was a white lattice arch way covered in the same white and red roses stood waiting for the pair.

There wasn't to be a lot of guest because that's how they wanted it, just a few close family and friends was just enough.

A small reception was to be held later in a spacious pirate room of a restaurant not far from here.

Inko sighs with a relief filled happy smile.

She had spent three years worried about her son, had stayed up countless nights scared she may never see him again and that if she did he would just be a shell of the happy boy he had once been, and that is exactly what he had been turning into, a broken shell, a shadow, withdrawn and closed off.

But then, with a twist of faite, a late night fire and the meeting of a stubborn blonde who refused to give up, her son had been rescued and once again his green eyes shine with happiness in ways she has never seen before.

Inko will forever be grateful to Katsuki Bakugo who in her eyes, is hero to both her and her boy.

There's a hand reaching for hers with a gentle squeeze making her look up into the red eyes of her newly found bestfriend.

Mitsuki smiles gently.

" Come on Ink, lets go sit, I hear the boys are on their way."

The women grin as they move to sit both deciding to sit together.

Inko leans over to Mitsuki.

" Do you have any idea how they are arriving?"

Mitsuki chuckles with a smirk.

" I have no damn idea. Once they took over my brat said I didn't need to know everything until it happened, but knowing him I'm sure that he'll make an entrance"

Music suddenly starts to play , switched on by a fellow firefighter.

Not a traditional one, but then again, no one excepted it to be.

The women exchange looks with big smiles then hear another familiar sound.

A fire truck.

There's one shined to perfection making its way quickly to them with a raven haired firefighter at the wheel, a grinning smirking blonde in the front seat, Kirishima and Denki in the back.

The windows are down, sirens on, all four are hooting and hollering, yelling out the windows, dressed to perfection

Mitsuki and Inko break into loud happy laughs.

" Oh my goodness! Look at that!"

Mitsuki laughs.

" I told you! That brat has always made himself known!"

The truck pulls up in front, a tall handsome blonde stepping out fixing the jacket of his black tux with a cocky, knowing he looks good, smirk as he moves up the isle with his friends beside him, the group more dancing then anything while Katsuki grins stopping only a minute to give a smirk and a wink to his mother who beams back at her boy.

The four shuffle up front finally settling down to take their places next to the minister who can't help but chuckle at the display.

Just as Inko begins to wonder how her own son will show up a firetruck pulls away and is he replaced by an ambulance from the city's top hospital.

It's backed up to the sidewalk quickly right in front of the red carpet runner, as soon as it is Shoto and Shinso jump out of the front seats with grins fist bumping each other and then pulling open to two doors on the back of the ambulance.

Out jumps a scarred smirking police officer in a suit who reaches his hand up helping down a grinning laughing green eyed medic in a white satin tux.

Touya puts his arm out for Izuku to link, the two making their way up the isle moving to the beat still playing.

Katsuki's heart almost stopped in his chest the minute that medic in white appeared.

Green eyes met grining crimson.

" Damn, look at him", the blonde says making Kirishima grin and slap his friend on the back.

" He looks good bro, happy, just like you"

Crimson eyes don't budge from the smiling playful greenett making his way to a blonde who doesn't want to wait a minute more.

As they reach the front Touya gives Izuku a spin then a dip making him laugh before he grins, handing him over to a firefighter who's heart is so full it aches.

The smirking cop takes his place in line next to his brother while Izuku finally grabs onto large outstretched hands that saved him in so many ways, hands that hold him gently, protect him fiercely, and love him deeply, madly, truly.

Emotion takes over Izuku immediately at the contact, emerald eyes fill with tears and run down his cheeks and it's no surprise when those large hands in his reach up and wipe them away.

The greenett meets the eyes of the man he didn't think he could love anymore till right now.

He gives a teary smile biting his bottom lip with a soft laugh.

" Hi Mr Perfect", he whispers

Katsuki has unshed tears in his own eyes while he smiles down at the greenett who's still beging held in his palms.

" Hi Medic. You're gorgeous Deku", he tells him, his thumbs still wiping away tears.

Green eyes break down further as he laughs.

" Me? Look at you. And stop it before I'm such a mess that I can't say my vowls"

The blonde smirks.

" Better learn sign language real fast then, cause I'm not leaving here without you as Izuku Bakugo"

There's another soft sob.

" I said ..stop it"

Katsuki chuckles.

" Never"

Mitsuki and Inko watch from their seats with smiles and tears at their two boys who seem to be lost in time with each other, hardly noticing the wedding guest around them, always making it clear that no matter who was around, who would ever be around, crimson eyes only had one target...emerald green ones.

The minister finally cleared his throat having to break up the gentle moment to begin the ceremony.

While the preacher goes over vowels Izuku is swept up in the moment and how he's feeling, lost completely in crimson eyes that drown and burn him all at once.

After he repeats the vowls given by the minister, with a shaky voice but and a trembling heart full of emotion, he surprises Katsuki and continues with his own.

" I .. I love you. I don't think I will ever be able to tell you that enough no matter how many times I say it. You came into my life at a time when I was lost, and broken but you showed me that it didn't have to stay that way, that I didn't have to stay that way. You saved me from misery and fear, from abuse and taught me that love wasn't supposed to hurt even when it's given fiercely, strongly the way that you love me. I gave you the nickname Mr Perfect on the night we first met and you've lived up to it every day since and I'll spend every day showing you how grateful I am to have you. I .. I love you Kacchan"

Katsuki is for one of the very few times in his life, completely speechless.

There's tears down his face that he didn't even realize were falling.

He's caught off guard and struck so deeply by the words from his emotional husband that he isn't even sure what to say at the moment.

He squeezes the hands in his clearing his throat with a sniffle and a light laugh.

" Shit Medic.. damn ok. I...I've told you this before that when I tell you I love you it doesn't feel like enough to describe how I really feel about you, like right now. I never saw myself as the settling down type, too busy thinking that I was all I ever needed. I never knew how wrong I was until I saw a green eyed medic standing in front of my stubborn ass. You always think that .. that I'm the one who saved you and taught you what love was and how it's supposed to feel, and yeah that's true but what you don't understand is that you saved me just as much, from thinking that all I needed was me, from no doubt being lonely and cocky .. ok I'm still cocky but not lonely and I don't put myself first anymore, that spot is reserved for the most beautiful person, heart and soul that I've ever known... you Izuku. So I promise to keep on being your Mr Perfect.... as long as you promise to keep being mine"

There's tears in the eyes now of almost every one there and the preacher himself.

" I..I promise", Izuku finally chokes out making Katsuki grin with a teary eyed wink.

The minister continues, the two exchange beautiful silver bands that hold the others birthstone.

And an announcement is finally made.

" I now pronounce you husbands, by the power invested in me. Katsuki, you may now kiss your partner"

There's a huge smirk that meets a gorgeous beaming smile and words that were first spoken on this very spot.

" Don't Dodge Medic"

Izuku laughs wrapping his arms around his husband looking onto crimson eyes.

" I wouldn't dream of it, bring it in Mr Perfect "

The blonde firefighter holds the greenett's face in both hands as lips collide in a kiss that is once again so powerful with feeling it almost takes Izuku off his feet.

In this moment pieces of the greenett's life start to flash in closed emerald eyes.

Tears, fights, pain, things thrown, anxiety, a tormented mind full of doubts and fears. Physical pain, deep heartache, but then crimson eyes, a smirking smile, bad lines that secretly landed every single time, a savior at the bottom of a fire escape, strong arms that held him when he was battered and brusied,gentle words that rebuilt a damaged soul, fury lava eyes that landed fevered blows full of protection with a promise that he would never be hurt again and a happy ending he never thought was meant for him.

Tears are falling heavy even through closed eyes wetting both sets of cheeks, there's a sob that wants to come that his new husband catches in his own throat sensing the heavy wave of feelings.

Izuku holds onto the firefighter in his arms tighter feeling the blonde return the intensity.

They pull away finally as the emotional greenett meets scarlet eyes staring down at him

The blonde smiles wiping tears from freckles as if inside his husband's mind he speaks at a whisper.

" I got you now baby, all day every day for the rest of your life I got you Medic"

A/N

* sniffles* damn boys. Cried writing this, knew I would.

Anyway, hope you enjoyed the first half of the wedding the next chapter will be reception time. Yay.

I send love always .

Our tale continues, stay tuned ☺

Continue reading next part