



(Written by Syrin💎 & Tea🍓)

Another Christmas Spent Together || Kirishima x Bakugou x Listener

Audio starts with snowy footsteps, winter night ambience.

Kirishima: (amused) You doin' okay blasty?

Bakugou: (grumpy, words muffled by his scarf) What do *you* think? Ugh. I *hate* winter. If I could punch a season in the face? This one would be first in line.

Kirishima: (laughs) Aw it's okay babe, Just gotta get inside and you'll be all warm and toasty again! Here Roomie, you go ahead and let us in okay? I kinda got my arms full of presents! Yup, keys are on my belt loop~

(gentle jingling as they pull the keys and unlock the door)

Bakugou: (exhale as they shuffle in and close the door) Mn. I always forget how *draining* Christmas parties are... So many people, so many repetitive christmas songs... buncha annoying small talk... but...m'glad to be home with you two.

Kirishima: (loving) Heh... Yeaah it can be a bit much, especially when everyone's there. Reunions are nice though.. It's good to catch up and stuff. I'm so happy to see everyone's doing well.. **(slightly teary)** Ah, did you see Eri? She's grown up so much I wanna cry!

Bakugou: (amused) What, you mean more than you already *did*?

Kirishima: (laughs) Hey, I was overcome with emotion okay? I'm gonna go get the oven preheated so I can get the cookies we made goin'. It was a really good idea you had Roomie, pre making the cookies on the sheet

pans and everything for when we got back! One less step we gotta do after being tuckered out from the party!~
Ooof...Here Kats, you take these presents for me and put 'em under the tree for tomorrow morning.

Bakugou: (takes the gifts, mutters) Holy shit how many gifts did they *give* us? **(Huffs. louder, smug)** And yeah.. good to know I'm rubbin' off on you two in terms of efficiency. Last thing we needed was to try and make stupid cookie dough after getting home from a long ass party. *Especially* since we've got work tomorrow.

Kirishima: (disappointed) Yeah...it sucks, but at least we get the rest of Christmas eve together y'know? And we got to see everyone!

Bakugou: Mn. I guess. I'm just glad it was a casual get together...if I had to wear a suit I woulda stayed the hell home. Yeah, I hear ya Roomie-baby...it's better than that annoying ass Christmas Gala thing we had to go to a couple years back with the damn penguin suits and everything ugh.

Kirishima: (teasing) It had its upsides~ You both looked drop dead gorgeous~

Bakugou: (angy flustered) Shut up and go put the damn cookies in the oven!

Kirishima: (laughs) I'm going, I'm going!

Bakugou: (huff) ... Alright, lemme get these under the damn tree with the other ones. **(They walk over, Bakugou sets the presents down)** .. Alright, looks good enough. Mm.. **(he steps over to the couch and sits down on it with a little grunt, sighing in exhaustion.)**

.... Hey, Come sit on my lap. I wanna hold you for a bit.. **(soft hum as listener sits down on his lap. There's some gentle clothing sounds as he rubs their back a bit)** ... I miss this kinda thing.. All the time. Mm? I mean getting to hold you like this. This years' been.. Perfect. But busy.. With all the hero work and the things we gotta uphold.

Yeah, it's kinda rough sometimes.... But with the best damn partners in the world? I think I can handle it. Easy. **(smug)** Heh, Izuku *wishes* he had my team. **(small kiss, contented sigh)** Hm. Still kinda...blows my mind when I see that.

(pause) I mean your ring...heh. Just kinda hammers home that we're actually married. **(chuckles)** Just last year we were outside freezin' our asses off...trying to work up the courage to ask one another to get married like a buncha lovey idiots. **(low hum)** But...kinda feels like we've been married for longer than that...best Christmas present I ever got.

Nah, I'm serious. Better than any gift *ever*. Yup. Even better than that. Oi, don't argue with me you lil shit...you and Ei are the best gift anyone could ever ask for got that? And you're all mine too. So there.

(lowly) Heh, love you too...(low sigh) Hmn. It's weird to feel like this....heh, never thought I'd get it to be honest. This....happiness I have here with you two...and don't say a word about me bein' sappy or I'll take it all back! Just...(soft huff) m'glad to have it.

Kirishima: (coming in) Oookay! Cookies are in the oven! I got out all the icing and sprinkles and stuff too! **(fond)** Aw~ You guys look comfy. Got room for one more?

Bakugou: Tch, of course dummy. Get your ass over here.

Kirishima: (laughs) Don't have to tell me twice... Ah, gimme one sec. I'm just gonna light the fireplace, it'll make it even more Christmasy. **(He heads to the fireplace, lighting it)** Aaaaalright, there we go. Nice and toasty~ **(Gets up, heads to the couch)** Mm... here baby, lemme lift up your legs just a bit so i can scootch on in here with you guys.

Bakugou: (snort) Relax, you're not gonna fall. Oi, quit your whining I'll make sure you're comfy again once Eijirou gets situated.

Kirishima: (settles in with a sigh) There we go..**(gentle)** How are your feet feelin' hun? I know your shoes were given' you some trouble at the party.

Bakugou: I told you not to wear those damn things if they were gonna hurt your feet....I don't *care* that they looked good. You limpin' around like a deer with a broken leg isn't worth "looking good." **(annoyed huff)** I'm packing you a spare pair of shoes next time..since you don't like to *listen*.

Kirishima: (gentle laugh) That's a good idea. Here sweetheart...lemme help okay? I'll give you a massage~ We have a bit before the cookies are done anyway. Yup, just stretch your legs out all the way, I gotcha. **(he starts to rub)** Oh man, yeah, the arch of your foot is tight...but...doesn't look like you have any blisters, so that's good. **(Soft hum)**

Bakugou: (snort) Don't bother giving me that look, Roomie. You're on patrol tomorrow, sore feet or not. I can't scramble the roster on such short notice, you know that. **(amused)** Nope, not even for you~

Kirishima: Aw, how mean...don't worry hun, I'll make sure you're good to go tomorrow. Mhm. Promise~

Bakugou: (soft hum, leans into press a gentle kiss to their head) ... Still can't believe I'm here right now. Climbing the hero charts... and Married to the best two extras I could have ever met.

Kirishima: (soft snort, playful) Man, we're still extras in your eyes? Even after all these years and a ring huh?

Bakugou: (Joking huff) Mmm... Keep workin' at it, and maybe I'll promote you one of these days.

Kirishima: Hah~ I know you love us, Blasty. Mm.. After all, it was us.. Out of anyone else that you chose. And I'm happy you did...we both are~

Bakugou: (soft, closed mouth hum)

(They sit in silence for a small bit)

Bakugou: Huh? You wanna open presents tonight?

Kirishima: Ah! That's a good idea baby! Since we're gonna be pretty busy tomorrow...a full day? I don't think we'll have it in us to appreciate them then. C'mon Katsuki, can we? Pleeeeease?

Bakugou: Mn. I should make your impatient asses wait until tomorrow but...I guess what you said makes sense, Shitty Hair. Don't want you both distracted during patrol cuz you're curious~

Kirishima: Soooo?

Bakugou: (huff) So yes, we can open the gifts tonight.

Kirishima: Yesss!

Bakugou: (stern) But only ONE each.

Kirishima: (Sadly) Aww...

Bakugou: Mm.. The ones from each other. *After* we decorate the cookies. You two got me? We don't have time to open twenty damn presents before we sleep.

Kirishima: (laughs) That's fair~ Our friends did kinda go all out this year huh?

(Oven beeps)

Kirishima: Oop! Cookies are done! C'mon you two! **(he hops up and starts to the kitchen)**

Bakugou: Roomie, quit it with the whining. I get it, you're comfy... We have all night to cuddle, dumbass. C'mon. **(Small spank)** Up.

(footsteps as he and roomie follow him into the kitchen)

Kirishima: (Soft chuckle) Let's get 'em out of the oven and let 'em cool down a bit. Don't want the icing to melt everywhere when we decorate them~

(Audio fades out, and back in as they are finishing up decorating)

Bakugou: (huff) .. 'Kay. M'done.

Kirishima: (happy) Me too!! Hah... I put so much effort into these! **(Happy, soft)** I'm pretty proud of 'em. .. ah? Aw, baby! You made cookies that look like us! **(coo)** Aaa you made my cookie look so manly!!

Bakugou: (slightly skeptical) Do I wanna know how you make cookies look "manly"?

Kirishima: I mean, just look! It's a work of art! They drew some perfect abs on me, see?

Bakugou: (Snort) ... Not bad, Roomie. I especially love the fact that it's a ten-pack.

Kirishima: (Laughs) See? Manly! **(suddenly gets defensive)** Katsuki.

Bakugou: (playful, smug) ... What?

Kirishima: (defensive) Don't think I don't see you eyeing my Midoriya cookie! ...Katsuki Kirishima, don't you DARE!

Bakugou: (snort) Aw, c'mon Red. Lemme bite the nerd's head off. Cookies are meant to be eaten, right?

Kirishima: Noo! C'mon, I worked so hard on him this time! Don't eat him on me again!

Bakugou: Hmf.... Fiiiine. **(he snatches the todoroki cookie, speaking super fast here)** *But I am gonna bite the head off this peppermint bitch. (crunch)*

Kirishima: (Dramatic gasp) ... KATSUKI. ROOMIE MADE THAT ONE!

Bakugou: (mouth full) And what are *you* lookin' at huh? **(swallows, muttering for a moment)** *Eugh... Way too much peppermint in the frosting.... Wait-! You leave Allmight alone you brat! AH- GIVE IT BACK-*

(cronch)

Kirishima: (DRAMATIC GASP, followed by laughter, speaks through his laughter) Hahaha! Cookies are meant to be eaten tho, right Kats?

Bakugou: Sunnuva...get back here Roomie!

(scampering as they run around)

Kirishima: (between laughs) Haha hey! Careful running around the table you two! You're gonna knock over the cookies!

Bakugou: Get over here! Don't you eat the rest of it you little shit!

(more noms!)

Bakugou: (indignant) Oi! **(more running as they get to the living room)**

Kirishima: (follows them laughing) Hey hey, c'mon Kats! It's okay~ Just consider it karma for last year huh? **(amused)**

Bakugou: (annoyed, huff) Why you hidin' behind the couch, ah? What... You *scared* of what I'm gonna do when I *catch ya??*

Kirishima: Ease up you two! C'mon, you're gonna end up breaking somethin...

Bakugou: Hmph.. They started it!

Kirishima: Okay ONE, no they didn't. You very much started it Katsuki. And TWO, sit down you guys, we gotta get to bed soon y'know?

Bakugou: Yeah, yeah I know. **(huffs as he sits on the couch)** Alright, let's get this over with then, ah?

Kirishima: (excited) Okay! Lemme find these presents real quick.... Hrmmm... Okay. This oneeee... and this oneeee... Oop, no that one's from Midoriya. Hmm.. AH! There we go. Aaaalright~ Here you go baby. These one's are from me, and these one's are from Kats..and oh! Here, from me to you Katsuki~

Bakugou: Thanks Shitty Hair.. Hmph.. Thought I said only ONE present each.

Kirishima: We can open the rest from the others tomorrow! But.. for tonight, can we open all the presents we got each other....? Pleeeeease?

Bakugou: Mmmmmmm.... Don't gimme those stupid puppy dog eyes! ... Fiiiine. Just promise you'll get rid of the wrapping paper mess before bed.

Kirishima: (Excited) Promise! I'll put it right here in this bag see!

Bakugou: (Siiiiiiigh)

(rattling)

Bakugou: Oi Roomie, don't *shake* it! There's fragile shit in there dummy. **(huff)** Here Ei, this one's from Roomie, and this one's from me. Huh? Another for me huh? Fine. Just put it here next to me. I'll get to it when I get to it.

(shuffling)

Kirishima: Aaaa I can't wait to open them!!! **(perks)** oh? You got us something else baby? Aww~ You're so sweet!

Bakugou: (small huff) Tryin' to butter me up with extra presents huh? We'll see if it works depending on what it is~

Kirishima: (barely containing himself) Can I go first?!

Bakugou: (snort) Yeah fine, before you vibrate through the damn floor. Go ahead.

Kirishima: (excited noise) Okay! Let's go with this one on top~ **(reading the tag)** ' To Ei, Love Your Roomie' Awww baby~ **(wrapping paper shredding noises)** Ooh? What's this? **(gasp)** It's a case? Huh..what's in it...**(opens it, gasp)** Whoa...it's like grilling stuff! It's so *fancy* too~ and...**(curious)** A receipt? **(perks)** WAIT! Is this that fancy beef subscription thingy?! The one I wanted?!

Bakugou: (amused) Heh, told you he'd love it~

Kirishima: But...what's the case for?? **(pause)** Wait...outside?

Bakugou: Yeah, take a peek out the back door Shitty Hair.

Kirishima: (pads over, gasp) NO WAY! BABY! You got me a whole *GRILL*?! **(hurries back over and peppers them with kisses)** Ah! Thank you so much! I love it! Maaan I've always wanted to try grilling... I'm gonna spoil you two with the best hamburgers- maybe make some ribs, and oh man all the STEAK!

Bakugou: Oi. **(Soft, content huff)** You can play with it tomorrow when we get off work, but right now, let's get through the rest of these. Startin' to get sleepy.

Kirishima: (reining in his excitement) Right right! Okay...I'll open yours next Kats! Let's see here. **(ripping paper)** Ooh!

Bakugou: You like 'em?

Kirishima: Hell yeah, I do! Wowwww... Katsuki... These workout clothes are *NICE!* And they're so *Soft~* **(gasp)** And Ohh my gosh, a Crimson Riot water bottle!! Aww Kats! Thank you!

Bakugou: **(huff)** Yeah, they're from the Hag's and my Old Man's new clothing line...anti-chafing, sweat wicking, all that good shit. **(slightly annoyed)** *and* now you can throw out those ratty old rags you work out in.

Kirishima: Aw! But I like my work out clothes!

Bakugou: **(grump)** Well now you got new ones. Ones that don't have forty holes in them. So there. Goes with the rest of your gift. It's on the bottom of the box.

Kirishima: **(curious)** Ooh~ What is it? Huh...another paper?

Bakugou: Flip it over Shitty Hair.

Kirishima: **(soft gasp)** You got me new weights?!

Bakugou: **(proud)** Heh, yeah. Figured you were outgrowin' the ones we got so, got you some heavier ones, but they obviously wouldn't fit in a box. So you get the order slip.

Kirishima: **(excited)** Kaaats thank you! **(kissies for him)**

Bakugou: **(laughs while being kissed)** Alright alright~ Quit slobberin' all over me like a damn mutt! Mmf... You're welcome Ei..

Kirishima: **(happy little hum~)**Huh? Oh! You want me to save this one and open it with Kats? I can do that! Is this a joint gift.. For us? ... awww, babyy...

Bakugou: **(huff)** Guess I'll go next then. Let's see...Geeze Shitty Hair, what's with this weird shaped wrapping job? **(unwrapping it)**

Kirishima: **(slightly defensive)** Hey, I couldn't find a box for it! Be nice~

Bakugou: **(perks)** Holy shit...Heh, I've been needing a new hiking pack...and this tent is hella nice. **(playful)** What you been snoopin' in my bookmarks Shitty Hair?

Kirishima: **(Innocently)** Maaaaybe~ Do you like 'em?!

Bakugou: **(snort)** 'Course I like 'em...we're gonna get a hell of a lot of use out of 'em too. **(peck)** Thanks. Now...let's see what Roomie got me. **(unwrapping)** Wait...is this...**(amazed)** It's...a knife roll? These are...hold on. Are these from that blacksmith? The one in Kyoto? **(huffs)** I don't even wanna know how you got a hold of these...especially since they're a limited run. **(kiss)** Thanks brat...and yeah, you're forgiven. For now~

Kirishima: Ah those look so COOL! We're gonna be unstoppable in the kitchen Kats!

Bakugou: Hell yeah we are! Mm... I uh, really appreciate it. Now..S'your turn Roomie. Go on. Open 'em up.

Kirishima: Oh oh! Mine first!

(paper ripping)

Kirishima: Ta daaa! I hope you like it baby~ I saw you peekin' at that plush the last time we were out, and I knew you *had* to have it!

Bakugou: (slightly annoyed) Great, more shit to fill up the bed with.

Kirishima: Shush you...the rest of your present is in that envelope around its neck! Take a look hun~

(card opening)

Kirishima: Haha yup! It's the Gilded Heron Spa!! I talked to my moms and they say it's the *best* spa in the city! So...that gets you a whole day of super exclusive all expenses paid pampering~ Cuz if anyone deserves it, it's you baby...Oof! **(soft impact as he's hugged)** Aww haha~ you're welcome hun. Now...c'mon, open Katsuki's...He's lookin' a lil sleepy over there~

Bakugou: (a little grump) I'm fine. Go on then Roomie. Open mine.

(paper ripping)

Bakugou: You're always buyin' my merch, even though you don't HAVE to, so I thought I'd give you the first of the new shit before it even hit the market. **(almost a little embarrassed, muttery)** Mm... uh.. Dynamight Pajamas. They're the winter line so you'll be warm all season. You needed new sleepwear anyways right? Got you some matching slippers too, cuz your feet are always cold as hell.

(rummaging)

Bakugou: I got you some skincare and bath bomb shit from the Hag's new side gig. Supposed to be really good, if it's not I'll call and bitch her out, don't worry. **(amused huff)** And...I got you a gift card to that cafe you love to get lunch at...There's enough on there that you should be good for the next couple of months. **(soft grunt as he's hugged)** Hmf..you're welcome baby...

Kirishima: (excited) Oh! Let's open our shared gift now Kats! From Roomie~

Bakugou: (huff) Alright, alright. Lemme see this.

Kirishima: Ee! So excited! **(two instances of wrapping paper)** What is it..?

Bakugou: Gift card. What's this for... ah- Christ, Roomie. Are you serious? Holy shit... This place is a five star Restaurant.

Kirishima: no way...! Ah... Baby.. Is this for the three of us?

Bakugou: ... Mm.. Really damn thoughtful of you. Ah..? You got us reservations for New years eve? ...

Kirishima: I can't wait. We'll dress up real nice, and- ... **(soft gasp)** .. Wait, jewelry?

Bakugou: HAH. These are damn cool, Roomie. Custom necklaces for each of us.. Mine's got my 'X' pattern for a charm.

Kirishima: Ah- my gears too! These are so nice... You got 'em custom made for us? ... ah, and you have one too, Roomie? Awww.. man... **(sniffle)** ...We maaaatch...

Bakugou: Oi, don't start with the waterworks...

Kirishima: .. I'm just... **(Soft, teary chuckle)** .. I love these. I love how thoughtful you both were with your gifts... Thank you so much.

Bakugou: Heh... Yeah. Thank you both too. **(big yawn)** Mn.

Kirishima: **(softly)** Uh-oh~ Looks like someone's reached his limit..

Bakugou: **(huff)** Shut up..s'been a long day. So...c'mon..let's go to bed.

Kirishima: **(loving)** Alright Kats...c'mon baby. Let's head on up. You can wear your new pjs too!

Bakugou: Yeah, you're fine to wear 'em Roomie. I washed 'em before I put 'em in the bag for you. **(another low yawn)**

Kirishima: **(yawns)** hoo...contagious~ **(chuckles)** Okay, let me turn the fireplace off, put all this wrapping paper in the trashbag and we'll head on up okay.

(Footsteps the fire goes out, paper rustling as its put in the bag)

Bakugou: **(stretches)** Mmn...gonna sleep like the dead tonight...**(footsteps as they head towards and up the stairs)**

Kirishima: **(softly)** Yeah, the Holidays are always tiring~

(audio fades out and fades back in to them getting into bed)

Bakugou: **(comfortable groan)** Mn. Bed. **(yawns, sighs)**

Kirishima: **(sweetly)** Haha, yeah... bed.~ Mmf... comfy. ...Aw, wanna be in the middle tonight Kats?

Bakugou: **(sounds half asleep)** Mhm..

Kirishima: Sounds good to me, c'mere...snuggle back into me kay?

Bakugou: **(shifts and huffs)** Mn.

Kirishima: There you go...Alright, Roomie.. you good to squeeze up against Katsuki?~ mmm good.. you guys cozy?

Bakugou: **(soft grunt of affirmation)**

Kirishima: mm.. Got enough blanket hun? Good..heh, though you might not need it all cuddled up to Kats like that. **(contented sigh)** G'night guys...Love you both...so much...**(soft kisses)** And Merry Christmas..

Bakugou: (sleepily) Mmn...Love you both too..an' Merry Christmas...

(soft sighs and hums as they adjust and slip off to sleep)