## Keeping up with the Kaidonovskys (aka The Buxom Boxer and the Handsome Hockey Player)

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/930274.

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

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Category: <u>F/M</u>

Fandom: Pacific Rim (2013)

Relationship: <u>Aleksis Kaidanovsky/Sasha Kaidanovsky</u>

Characters: <u>Stacker Pentecost, Scott Hansen, Tendo Choi, Newton Geiszler, Herman</u>

Gottlieb, Mako Mori

Additional Tags: <u>Married Couple, Fake Marriage, except not</u>

Language: English

Collections: <u>Writing the Apocalypse</u>

Stats: Published: 2013-08-17 Words: 1,119 Chapters: 1/1

## **Keeping up with the Kaidonovskys (aka The Buxom Boxer and the Handsome Hockey Player)**

by <u>henriettaholden</u>

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Everyone thinks the Kaidonovskys are fake married. They aren't.

Notes

Sorry for the Mills and Boon-esque subtitle and the most probably incorrect hockey stuff. Also I made the assumption that the Jaeger Academy was one institution all of the pilots attended, rather than them being trained in their respective Shatterdomes as per the Pacific Rim wiki.

The boxing glove hit the ground with a dull thump, the dull sound of cheering filtering through to her brain. Blood smeared the glove's white strip.

She glanced around the dark warehouse. Her eyes skimmed the throngs of people as her arm was held above her head by the referee. There were just as many sore punters booing as there were cheers. She paid them no mind as she dusted off her knuckles, picked up the glove and climbed out of the cage.

She collected her winnings but ignored the organiser as he begged her to go another bout. She was done and going home, as soon as she could pass through the crowd.

A line of what were clearly hockey boy toys blocked her path to the exit of the warehouse. They had had decided on illicit fun for the night, but she was not going to be the one to provide entertainment because of their jeering and waving of money. All but one were staring along the sharp lines of her body. The one whose dark hair was swept over his dark eyes that had locked onto hers.

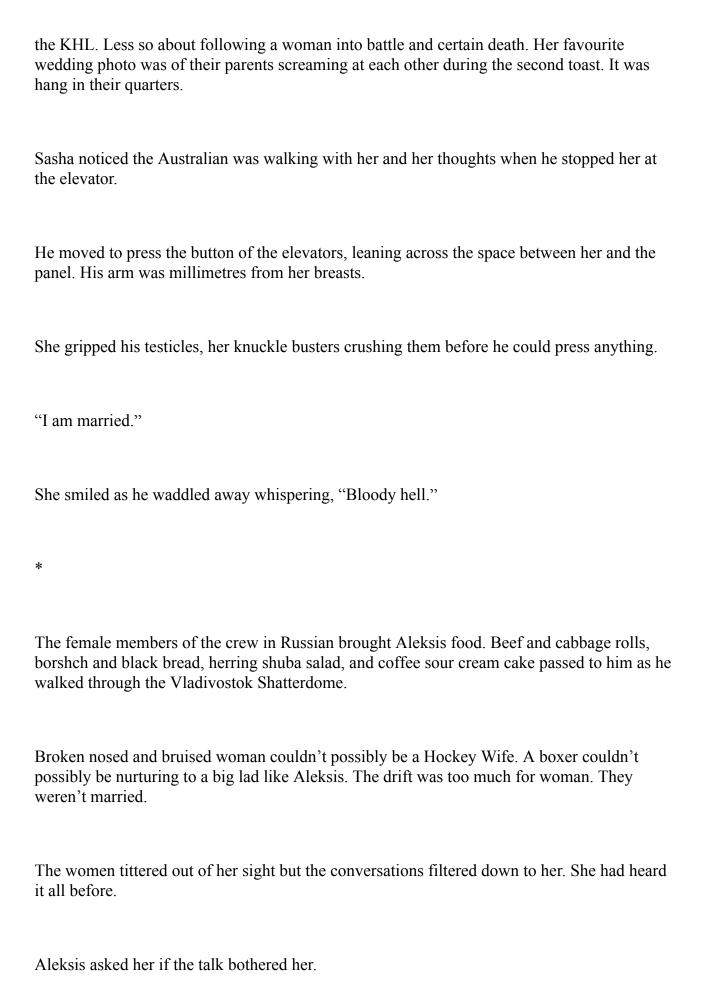
That's how she met Aleksis

\*

The Academy's cafeteria doors swung open and Aleksis was carting an elk across the threshold. She didn't want to know. The shocked opinions of the other pilot students gave her no entertainment so she turned to walk back to their quarters.

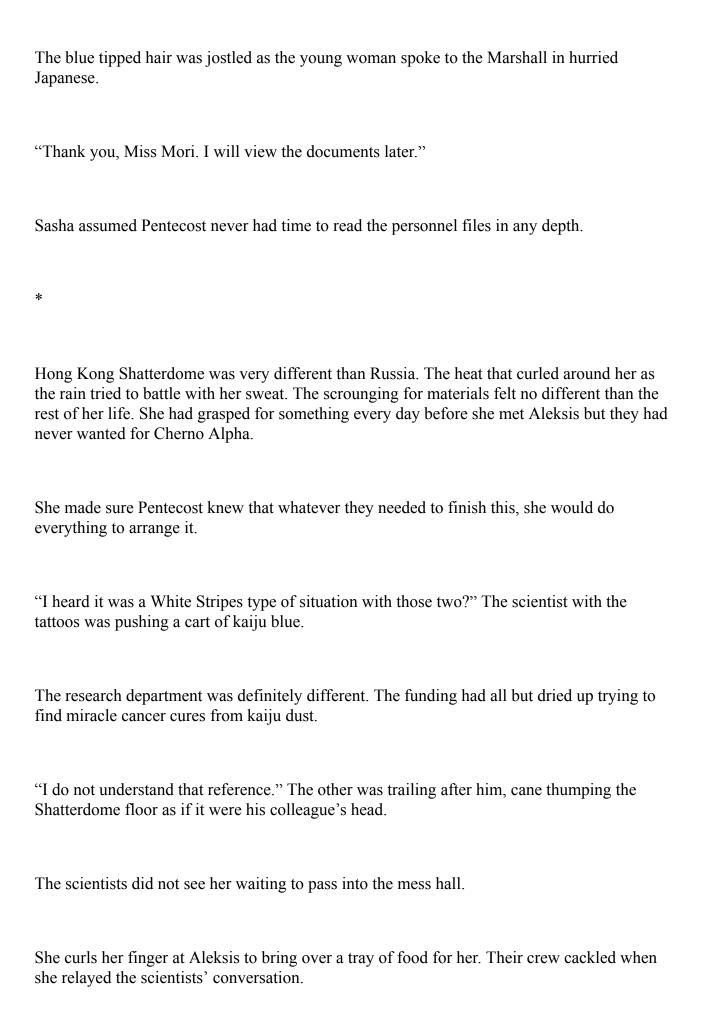
"I bet you're glad you're not actually married when he does shit like that." The Australian man said as she passed him. She was startled but chose not to respond.

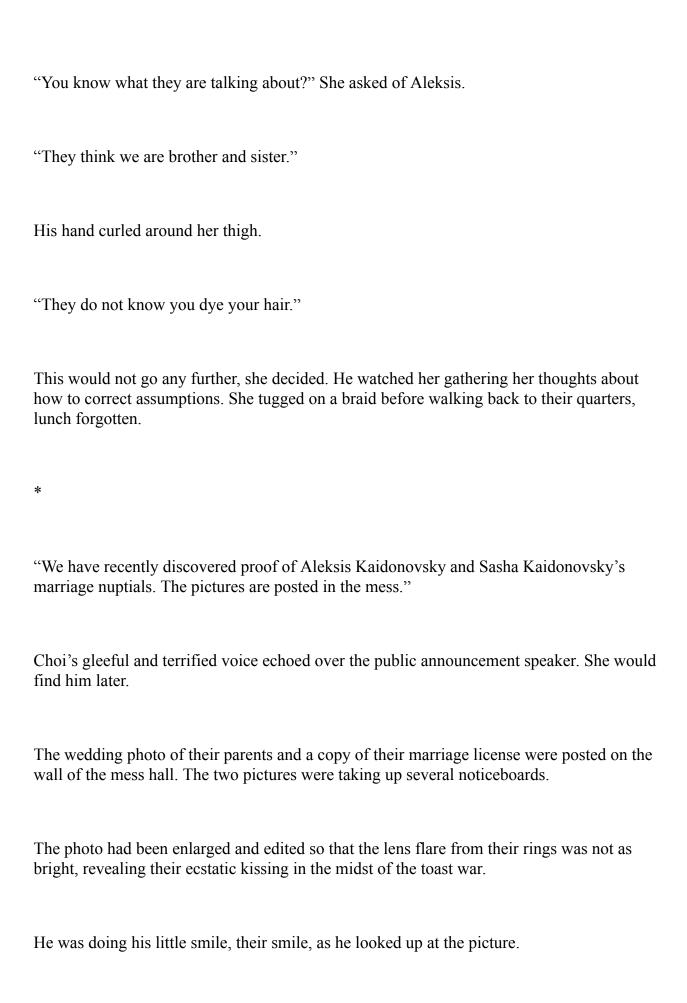
They had married in Magnitogorsk, where Aleksis grew up in awe of the Ural Mountains. His father was a steelworker, supporting his dying mother. They were so proud of his making



"Gossip has 59 dumpy women willing to hoard it. Talk will not change anything." The edges of his lips curled up to hide under his moustache. It was the smile that meant he was thinking about their life together. She loved the secrecy of that smile. He started dying his hair after their first kill. He couldn't braid his hair but he could braid hers. The women were horrified but Aleksis just smiled. \* The fog rolled into Vladivostok and brought with it the black PPDC aircrafts from Anchorage. It was as they feared. The program was being shut down and Cherno Alpha was being shipped down to Hong Kong. They had been waiting for the next attack, six kills marked on their record, but nothing. The Marshall had been expected. Stacker Pentecost passed his jacket to the young woman at his side as they walked through the Vladivostok doors. The entire crew of the Shatterdome stood to attention upon his entering the work floor.

"I would like you on my team. With the longest recorded handshake, even outside of a married couple, you are both wanted in Hong Kong. It will not be like it once was and we are fighting until the end."





"Maybe Pentecost will frame this, yes? Anniversary gift?" He asks of her, chuckling when she boxes his ears.

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