

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 5:

Going to the rooms was not much of a problem but leaving was harder. Katsuki pressed himself to Eijiro's side, unwilling to let go. He eventually relented when Eijiro gave him his shirt so he had his scent with him during his heat. Katsuki was really not happy about that but he knew the rules.

Eijiro gave him a cheerful smile and patted his hair again before he left the room, leaving Katsuki to himself.

Eijiro and Aizawa walked back to the dorms. "That was unexpected, huh?" Eijiro asked the teacher. "I mean Katsuki of all people is an omega."

"Hmpf, yeah. I was surprised too. But honestly nothing should wonder me with this class." He put his hands into his pockets.

"True ..." Eijiro answered.

When he arrived at the dorms, some of the others were already awake. "Good Morning ... Why are you shirtless?" Momo asked.

"Uhh ... I brought Katsuki to the designated rooms" he answered.

"So he finally presented ... but this doesn't explain your shirtlessness ... not that I mind", Momo flushed after her comment.

Eijiro just shrugged. "I was fast asleep when he knocked on my door. I went without a shirt", he answered.

Momo gave a little 'oh' sound, she stared at Kirishima, still blushing. Yawning, Eijiro made his way back to his room. He needed more sleep.

Katsuki thought he was going through hell. Heat was a terrible, terrible thing! He was disgusted by the slick that was dripping out of him uncontrollably; everything was too hot, too. He sometimes wasn't even lucid. The nurse had to remind him to eat and to drink.

The first day was somewhat normal. He was lying in this shitty bed – he really wanted to be in his nest – and he clung to Eijiro's shirt like it was a lifeline and he would drown without it. The scent was calming him in some moments but in others it made him absolutely horny.

The second, third and fourth day however were absolute nightmares. He was not lucid most of the time and he couldn't remember what happened. He was completely out of it. It was a terrible feeling.

The fifth day was somewhat okay again. He came to his senses and he felt so exhausted. But he also wasn't done yet. He had trouble with eating and the nurse basically had to force him. He growled at her for that.

It was over at the sixth day. He finally came down and his hormones stopped working in overdrive. He was lying in the shitty nest, still clinging to Eijiro's shirt, even though most of the smell was gone.

He was wobbly on his legs, he had trouble moving around but he wanted to get rid of the slick that was smeared all over him.

He took a hot shower and tried to calm down. He dried himself off and changed into his freshly washed cloths. Recovery Girl gave him Heat Suppressants and waved him goodbye after that.

The thing he didn't have, were scent blockers so he had to go through the common area without them. He hoped that no one was around, but it was Saturday again, so he was out of luck. The Bakusquad was present, as well as round face, Deku and pony tail.

"Oh, hey Kacchan", Deku greeted him. Katsuki growled at him. Now his mind was clear again and he thought that his stupid attraction to Deku's scent was finally over.

His gaze wandered to shitty hair and he remembered this really embarrassing moment on Sunday. His cheeks turned pink at that memory. He had to clear the air about that.

"So, how was your ..." started Mina. "... rut?" her voice trailed off as she sniffed the air. Her eyes went wide as she smelled his sweet caramel scent. "Oh!"

The others started sniffing too. Denki looked over the backrest of the couch. "Woah, now this is unexpected."

Katsuki was really pissed off. "Hey, cut it out, dunce face. Don't say another fucking

word!" He let his hands explode.

"Hey, calm down, Katsuki", Eijiro stood up and walked towards him. "How are you feeling?"

"Fucking fine!" he answered, he was still flustered about the things he said last week.

He marched through the common area he wanted to get to his room as fast as possible.

"H-hey, I didn't mean it in a bad way, Katsuki. I was just surprised" Denki stood up from the couch as well. He could see that Katsuki was really upset. Denki tried to calm down the omega.

Katsuki shot him an aggressive look and walked to the elevator. "Come with me, shitty hair", he grumbled.

Eijiro sighed and followed him. He gestured to Denki and the others, to leave Katsuki alone for the time being.

Midoriya looked puzzled. "This is somehow reversed", he mumbled.

"What do you mean, Deku?" Ochako gave him a quizzical look.

"Well, that I am the alpha and he is an omega. I mean, if we would go after our personalities, some would think it is the complete opposite. Besides we all wondered that I turned out alpha, now it's the same in green with Kacchan." He sighed deeply. "This must be so frustrating for him. He always wanted to be a strong alpha like All Might ever since we were pups."

"Yeah, this must suck for him", Sero looked in the direction of the elevator. "We should better not say anything. I don't want to die so soon."

"Good point" Denki answered.

"Maybe we could cheer him up later", Mina thought about what they could do.

"And what would you suggest?" Momo asked.

"Hm, good question ..." she tipped her chin with her index finger. "We still have some time to think about it."

"Yeah, let's make something nice" Ochako smiled.

With his hands shoved in his pockets Katsuki walked to his room – Eijiro in tow. He had the shirt still under his arm. Eijiro sat back on the chair, while Katsuki hopped into his nest. He let out an exasperated sigh. "I am so fucking tired."

"How was your heat?" Kirishima asked. He had tilted his head slightly.

"Terrible. I was out for three days. I am so exhausted. The nest was no good. It was annoying", Katsuki complained.

Eijiro smiled. "But now it is over and you should be more of yourself again, right?"

"Pretty much ..." his cheeks turned red again, as he thought about his past actions. "Uh ... I guess sorry for being so fucking weird and clingy?" he sounded unsure.

"Don't worry about it. I knew it was the heat talking. That's why I pushed you away. I didn't want to upset you back then."

"Thanks. Yeah would be really strange otherwise", he had lowered his gaze to his lap, where Eijiro's shirt was lying.

"Could you re-scent it?" he asks after awhile.

Eijiro let out a happy chuckle. It was kinda cute how embarrassed his best friend was. "Sure thing", he held out a hand.

Katsuki gave him the shirt and Kirishima rubbed it against his scent glands. He made sure that it was properly scented. "Here you go." He didn't mind giving Katsuki his shirt. If his friend felt more comfortable with it, so be it.

The blonde eyed the other few things he had in his nest. Deku's pillow and the pom pillow he had bought. He sniffed on Deku's pillow and the scent was almost gone. Good!

"Do you want him to re-scent it too?" Eijiro asked.

Katsuki shook his head. "No, I don't want his stupid fucking scent here anymore" he murmured. He looked to the alpha. "Can you ..." he began.

"Sure, give it to me."

Katsuki gave him Deku's former pillow and the pom pillow and waited until Eijiro had scented them. He placed them into his nest and moved them around a little until he was satisfied. A small smile appeared on his face.

Eijiro watched him with joy as he rearranged his nest. He was happy that Katsuki was happy and that he could relax for a little while. He could hear a light purr from the omega and a bright smile was on his face.

"Your collection is growing", Eijiro mentioned.

"Yeah, it is", Katsuki replied happily. He flopped onto his back after he was satisfied with his nest. He watched Eijiro watching him.

