

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 30:

Katsuki was lying in his room that night and he was overthinking again. He was so happy, that the alphas – mainly Izuku and Eijiro – were coming back soon. But on the other hand, not even five minutes into the meeting he had almost completely messed up again! He made Eijiro struggle! And it wasn't him who had calmed him down. It was Mina. She was a so much better omega, she could actually help her alpha if needed.

Yeah, that was why Eijiro preferred her! It must be the case! And this was why Izuku liked Ochako more! They were all better than him! No wonder they wanted to punish him, while they were all happy with those two. He shifted in his nest uncomfortably. He hugged one of his pillows. It had long lost every scent of Izuku or Eijiro.

"Damn it! It is all my fault, for not being a better omega! I should have comforted him. Stupid, stupid, stupid!" He rolled around and grabbed some of the shirts he had shamefully stolen out of Izuku's and Eijiro's rooms. Their scents were so weak, it almost made him cry.

Goddammit, why was it so damn hot in his room? The thought of the alpha on top of him shot through his mind. How the strong alpha body had pinned him down. Had shown him his place ... yes, today he was a bad omega, he should get punished for that! He had made his alpha mad ... yes he definitely needed to be punished.

His breathing got a lot heavier. He pressed the shirt to his nose, inhaling every little trace of scent that was still on it. He wanted more of his alpha! His heart started to beat faster. His stomach twisted in a strange feeling. It hurt so much.

Katsuki groaned because of the pain. The pain in his stomach moved through his spine too. It was agonizing. He needed ... he needed his alpha! He robbed more to the wall and cuddled up in all the blankets and pillows, that he had gathered over the last four months. He didn't know what was happening, but he couldn't stand this feeling. His mind was all foggy.

His dreams were weird. He wanted his alphas so bad! He wanted to feel Eijiro's lips on his again. He wanted to smell Deku's scent again, both cedar and pine surrounding him. It was so arousing. He shifted under the sheets.

When he awoke the next morning, he was drenched in sweat. He felt sticky and disgusting. His cheeks were red, when he remembered his wet dreams about Eijiro and Izuku. What the fuck was he dreaming? They were his friends! He didn't want to see them this way! He shook his head, but this only made him feel dizzier. Groaning, he got out of the bed. He changed his sweaty cloths to fresh ones. His limbs felt heavy. Why was he so groggy?

Still half asleep he made his way to the common room. Gosh he felt so awful. His lower abdomen hurt so much. He slouched to the kitchen. He was hungry ... All the guys were already there, but no sign of the girls.

"Good Morning, Kacchan" Denki greeted him. He gasped when he saw him. "Oh my god, what's wrong? You don't look so good." He rounded the counter and was with him in seconds. Denki caught him, his legs couldn't support his body weight any longer, when another cramp hit him. He fell forward, but was able to grab onto a chair, and with Denki's help he could take a seat.

"I don't know what's happening" he groaned again. "Since last night I am in pain." He winced. Denki rubbed circles over his back. He sniffed the air around him.

"Dude, you smell strange" Hanta murmured.

"Shut up!" Katsuki cried out.

"Maybe you should see Recovery Girl." Mashirao suggested.

"I don't want to see the old hag!" Katsuki growled.

"Do you want to eat something? Maybe that helps?" Denki was at a loss.

"Yeah ..."

Denki patted Katsuki a few times on the back, before he left to make some pancakes. He wasn't good at making them, but it was at least something.

Yuga walked up next to him and sniffed too. He could tell that something was wrong with Katsuki, physically. He sat next to the omega and presented him cheese. "Do you want to try some of my cheese? Here, this one is exquisite! It is mild and easily digestible."

Katsuki eyed the cheese suspiciously. He then covered his nose with his hand. "No! Put that away, I can't stand the smell!"

"Quoi? This sort doesn't even smell?" Yuga was confused. He could see that it was really bothering Katsuki, but what was strange was, that the explosion boy didn't even explode on him. He just sounded like he was in pain.

Denki brought some of the pancakes over. "Here, I know they won't taste that good ... but I tried my best" he said. His face was very worried however. Something was clearly wrong with Katsuki.

Katsuki took a fork full of the pancakes and tried it, but he shoved the plate away. "It tastes funny! I don't want your food! I want my alphas to make me food!" he winced.

The beta raised his eyebrows. "Your alphas?"

The others looked at Katsuki with strange looks.

The blonde nodded, but another cramp hit him. He screamed a little. "Yeah" he whined. "I want my alphas! Where are they?"

Suddenly a spicy stench mixed into Katsuki's caramel scent. Tenya, Rikido and Mezo covered their noses instantly. "God damn" Mezo exclaimed. "Get him out of here, please!"

"Yes, please! Someone, take him to the designated rooms" Tenya's voice was raspy, he moved away from Katsuki.

"What? What's wrong?" Denki looked confused.

"Oh, I get it now" Yuga mumbled.

"Shit!" Hanta mumbled.

"Huh? What's going on?" Denki didn't get it.

"He's entering his heat and pretty quickly at that. Please, get him out of here, before he gets our ruts started ..." Tenya sounded desperate.

"Yeah, I wouldn't want that" Rikido grimaced.

"Oh dear lord" Tokoyami shook his head. Koji looked so embarrassed

"Holy moly! I-is that true, Kacchan?" Denki asked.

"Don't know! I want my alphas! It hurts so much!" His head was resting on the counter. "Fuck!" He shot up, but another wave of pain hit him. His hand wandered to his ass. Dark stains were on his pants. His slick was starting to flow out of him like crazy.

"Woah dude, what's happening there? Did you ... did you piss yourself?" Hanta raised an eyebrow.

"S-slick" Katsuki mumbled. He would be embarrassed about it but his mind was too clouded for that. He could feel how it already ran down his legs. Why was it so much?

“O-okay, come on, we need you to get out of here. C’mon, Hanta, help me” Denki grabbed Katsuki by the arm and lifted him up. Hanta sighed and walked to the other side. Together they dragged Katsuki out of the room.

The alphas sighed in relieve. They were of course on rut suppressants, but even they would struggle when an omega went into their heat directly next to them.