

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 2:

Katsuki woke up the next morning – a Saturday – and he was ashamed of himself. He remembered that he had slept with Deku's pillow next to him. Fucking alpha Deku's scented pillow. He had stolen it from the couch and cuddled with it all night. It was so embarrassing!

But he could not bring himself to bring the pillow down. He placed it in his nest and rearranged it a few times until he was satisfied.

He flinched when he realized what he was doing. He instantly got up and ran in the little bathroom attached to his room. He looked in the mirror, he was so shaken. Did he just prepared a nest? No! No, no! This was not possible! His breath was heavy and he was shaking. This was all his imagination. He could feel that he was a little hotter than usual. It must be a fever. Yes! He was just getting sick, was all. No way, he could be a fucking omega.

Katsuki opened the tap and cold water ran over his hands. He splashed it in his face over and over again. After that he dried his face with a towel. He felt better now. He wasn't going to be an omega. No one in his family was. So this couldn't possibly happen to him.

"Hey, Katsuki! We made breakfast! Come down" Eijiro yelled.

"Fuck off! I'm down soon" Katsuki yelled back. He changed his cloths and after that he felt somehow ready to go down.

The others were sitting around the big table, eating and chatting. With a grimace on his face, Katsuki joined them and sat down next to Eijiro. "How was your night, Katsuki?" asked the shitty hair.

"Good", he grumbled not wanting to say anymore.

"Hey, has anyone seen my pillow?" Katsuki jumped a little at Izuku's voice.

"Your pillow?" Ochako asked.

"Yeah, the one I scented yesterday" he told her. "I mean its no big deal, I was just wondering."

Katsuki growled quietly.

"Oh, Ochako, is it maybe in your nest?" Mina teased.

Ochako instantly started to blush "No! No it is not in my nest! Why would you think that? You saw me leaving with empty hands!" her voice was high pitched.

"Huh, strange, maybe we should look for it in your nest then", Toru added.

Ochako started growling. "Don't you dare touch my nest!"

"Woah, calm down, Ochako. It was a joke", Toru tried her best to calm the other omega down.

Izuku laughed slightly. "It's okay, I was just curious, that's all." He sat down next to Katsuki.

Instantly Katsuki's heart began to race. He moved a little away from Izuku. His scent was still so strong. It was stronger than any of the other alpha's scent. Why was that? Why was Izuku so special?

Katsuki's stomach turned when he heard Izuku laughing, while talking to Ochako. Why was he giving her so much attention? How bold of him to ignore Katsuki. He bared his teeth a little.

"Hey, Katsuki, is everything okay?" Eijiro asked. He could sense his friend's distress even though his scent wasn't as distinctive yet.

"Everything is fucking fine, shitty hair" Katsuki growled. He eventually stood up and left the table. He wanted to shower, that's why he went back to his room and collected his utensils. He went into the shower for boys and put his things down, then quickly undressed and went under a shower. He wanted to get rid of Izuku's scent that was possibly on his body.

The water was hot and Katsuki started to relax a little. He forced the distressing thoughts out of his head. No, he was not going to turn into an omega. This could not happen, never!

After he rinsed himself off, he left the shower and grabbed his towel. He just needed to stay cool. It would all be okay in the end.

He dried himself off and was about to put on his cloths, when he felt something weird. His heart began to race again as his hand went to his ass. He felt slick coming out of him, just a little but enough to freak him out. He was going to go into a heat ... his breath was fast and heavy he started to hyperventilate. He didn't want that. What

was he supposed to do now? He could feel it coming, but it hadn't quite started yet. Was it tomorrow? The day after tomorrow? No! He didn't want that to happen.

He closed his eyes and shook his head violently. He needed to calm the fuck down. He opened his eyes and with his towel he wiped off the slick. Katsuki dressed himself quickly and walked over to the laundry room, where he threw the towel in a washing machine and started it. He didn't want the others to notice just now.

While he was doing that, he tried hard to compose himself. He needed some stuff first. He needed something to stop the slick. It was disgusting and it would only get worse. He needed to go shopping to get some of those pads. He thought about some scent blockers, too. If it was going to happen, the others would be able to smell it soon.

Still on the edge, he left the bathroom and went back to the common room. Some of his classmates were still here, but a few had left. "Hey, Katsuki, we want to go to the mall, you coming with us?" Eijiro asked.

His heart skipped a beat, as his friend spoke. It was not as bad as with Izuku but it still confused him. Was that because he was an alpha? Were these his omega instincts kicking in?

"Y-yeah, sure, give me a minute", he said and went to the elevator.

"Sure thing" Eijiro retorted.

Katsuki arrived at the elevator in the exact moment, when Izuku left it. Deku smiled at him and moved a bit to the side, so Katsuki could pass easily. Katsuki feared to enter the – with Izuku's scent filled – elevator, but no can do.

The doors closed and he was surrounded by the musky-pine scent, his childhood friend emitted. He closed his eyes and inhaled deeply. His stomach twisted and he felt a very strange sensation. He didn't know what it was. He wanted to be buried in this scent.

The doors opened again and he left the elevator – reluctantly. He rushed to his room and closed the door, once inside. His heart was pounding horribly fast. Fuck, what was he supposed to do now?

Minutes past and he was still leaning against the door. He couldn't fucking believe it, that he was so fixated on stupid Deku's scent. Why did this happen to him? This was a fucking curse.

Someone knocked on his door. "You okay?" Eijiro asked.

"Y-yeah! I-I am almost done" Katsuki answered. He took his wallet and a bag and grabbed his jacket. He opened the door a little bit, to see Eijiro standing in front of him. "Oi, shitty hair, move."

As soon as the door opened Eijiro sniffed. "Is that ..." he started but he was cut off by Katsuki.

"There is nothing in there. Let's fucking go" he slammed his door shut and pushed past Kirishima. The other boy looked concerned after his friend.