

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 104:

Early in the morning, Katsuki was up again. He was leaned over his diary and he wrote about the feelings he had the night before.

He of course knew, that he couldn't rush things, Kirishima had accepted his present, that didn't mean that he would accept an apology! He had to remind himself that every so often. It was just a baby step!

And a baby step it stayed. After that, it was back to normal, Kirishima mostly ignored him, but from time to time, Katsuki could feel him staring. But he was too shy to hold his gaze.

His therapist asked him, if he was ready to apologize to Kirishima and if she should ask if Kirishima would be willing to listen, but Katsuki shook his head no, he wasn't ready yet. He wished he was it, but he knew that he would only chicken out. It was honestly pathetic.

In January, Katsuki went back to the Moruga Agency. Sougo asked him, if Kirishima had liked the present, and Katsuki told him, how he had reacted. Sougo smiled when he heard it, he said that it was a step in the right direction.

Katsuki hadn't told them what really went down with Kirishima, just that they had a fight and they were not really speaking to one another.

February arrived and Valentine's Day came closer and Katsuki fell back into a depression. He had hoped that this year, he could have given either Deku or Kirishima some chocolate but again, he had no one. Well it was his fault but he still felt sad about it.

He saw how a bunch of random girls gave Kirishima some chocolate and he had to hold himself together. But eventually he found himself in one of the schools toilets

where he tried to stifle his sobbing.

Later that day, he got back to the agency. Michiko was there, she asked him why he looked so sad but he just answered, that he was alone, that was all. Michiko raised her eyebrows at that, she pursed her lips and said that he should change quickly. They would go on a patrol.

On their way, she asked him, if he liked chocolate, but he said, that he'd prefer something spicy, Michiko had a huge smile on her face and told him, she loved spicy stuff too. And with that, she took him to a small Mexican Style Restaurant.

Over the time it got common practice that omegas gave alphas chocolate on Valentine's Day and Alphas gave something back on White Day. Katsuki was really confused as to why she did this, and Michiko answered that she didn't like it, when her employees were unhappy.

After a while, Katsuki relented and they had a very late lunch at the restaurant. It cheered him up a little.

Katsuki was impressed how hot the food was. He absolutely loved spicy food, but even he got a little more than hot from that. Michiko laughed when she saw him struggle.

"Too hot?" she asked.

"No! Absolutely not!" he growled. He refused to tell her, that it was in fact too hot.

She smiled brightly. "How come you don't even make a face?" Katsuki asked.

"Well, my ability is capsaicin based. I'm immune to the spiciness. It's a bit sad, because I literally can't feel any sort of spiciness. So this is just like any other non-spicy food." She sighed.

"Hey, that's kinda unfair!" Katsuki made a face. But then he snickered a little.

Michiko laughed too, she looked at him, her gaze got softer. "You know, it's good to see you laugh. For most of the time you look really sad. Not at all like the boy from the sports festival last year."

Katsuki looked down on his plate. "Yeah ... a lot has happened in the meantime ... I blame my omega for most of it. It's a little bitch" he grimaced.

She mustered him for a while. "Well, I don't know what happened in that time, and you don't have to talk to me about that, if you don't want that, but you always can come to me, if you need help. I know a lot about problems, especially the relationship type.

He tilted his head. "Did you have complicated relationships?"

"You have no idea. I'm like the queen of complicated relationships" she forced a smile. She looked around. "But, now is not the right place to talk about that." She looked over to some people who watched them with great interest.

Katsuki looked over too. "Reporters?" he raised his eyebrows. Michiko nodded. "Those vultures ..." he grimaced.

"Yeah, true."

They finished eating and went then back to patrol. After another hour they were done and got back to the agency.

On his way back to UA, he saw Inko Midoriya, their eyes met and the first thing that came to Katsuki's mind, was to run. And so he did. He ran in the opposite direction as fast as he could. No, he couldn't face her. She had 'lost' her son, because of him. Sure, Deku wasn't dead, but as far as he was aware, he still hadn't contacted her.

He ran through the still snowy streets and at one point he had lost completely his sense of direction. He had to stop eventually because he didn't get enough air in his lungs. He was leaned over, hands on his knees and he tried to catch his breath. "Fuck!" he mumbled. "Why are you so pathetic all of a sudden?" He leaned against a wall and slid down on it. He made himself as small as possible again and buried his head between his knees.

Why was it, that he couldn't face Inko? He knew that he had to eventually, but what if she hated him now? What if she couldn't forgive him, what he had done to her son? More tears were flowing down his cheeks, while his thoughts run amok. He was dangerously close to hyperventilating.

He was shivering, since it was still really cold outside and next to the fact that omegas were a little colder by nature, he always had been really sensitive to the cold.

Katsuki flinched when he felt something on his shoulder. "Is everything okay, boy?" he heard someone asking. Katsuki looked up, tears still running down his face. He looked in the face of a woman, her light brown hair was partially covered by a dark blue hat. She had incredibly blue eyes that seemed to slightly glow. She wore a black face mask that covered the lower part of her face.

Frantically, Katsuki rubbed over his face. "E-everything is f-fine" he stammered, he got a hiccup.

The woman raised her small eyebrows. "You don't look like everything is fine" she crouched in front of him. Her voice was soft, and she tried to calm him down. She was covered in a long, thick coat which made it complicated for her to be in this position, her movement was limited.

"I-I just ran into someone ... I hurt that person a while ago ..." he mumbled. "It's none of your problems so ..."

"I'm sorry to hear that, dear. But come, you shouldn't be here. You will freeze to death out here." She had a concerned look on her face.

She stood up and offered her hand. "Come, I know a café, not far from here, there you can warm up."

"No, I-I should head back ..." he got up to his feet. "I don't want to bother you, my problems are not of your concern."

"Oh, don't worry about that, I don't mind! You see, I wish someone had reached out to me, when I was about your age. But unfortunately this hand never came" she sighed a little.

Katsuki stopped and looked back to her. He was supposed to be a hero, and heroes listened to people with problems, right? And she seemed to have some problems.

"W-what do you mean?" he asked. "Did something happen to you?" he rubbed again over his face.

"Just some unfortunate things that come with living in a shitty neighborhood, especially as an omega" her eyes lost a bit of their glow. "But, I shouldn't scare a boy with my story."

"No, it's okay" he mumbled. "Why did no one help you? If I may ask?"

"Because people are selfish ... If it's not in their interest, they don't extend a hand to a poor omegan girl."

Katsuki stared at her. "I can imagine how it must have been. I recently watched something similar."

"Oh?" she tilted her head.

"Yeah, I'm a hero student, and we were on a mission and there were some mistreated omegas" he explained.

"Oh, that is so sad! It is unfortunately wider spread than it should be, this mistreatment of omegas." She had a sad look in her eyes.

Katsuki nodded. "Yeah, it's really unfortunate" he mumbled.

"Hey, do you really need to go already? This café is really nice, they also have some really good pastries."

Gulping, Katsuki thought about it for a moment. It was long before curfew and who

was really at school that waited for him?

“You know what, I got some time but I have to be back before nine.”

“Sounds perfect!” she smiled under her mask again and nodded her head in the opposite direction from where Katsuki had come. Still a bit unsure, he walked after the woman.