

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 115:

The figure was now in his room, Katsuki started to panic, he couldn't do much. Why were they here already? A second and third figure entered. "Hey, don't panic!" a familiar voice said.

"K-Kirishima?" Kirishima emerged from the shadows. A wave of relieve washed over Katsuki, not a villain at least.

"Yes, sorry to scare you like that. But obviously they won't let us in at this late hour." The redhead mumbled.

"What is the meaning of this?" He was confused. The other two were still in the shadows. They suppressed their scents, so Katsuki had no way of knowing who these two were.

"Well, it's an express visit. I told them what happened when I first heard you were in the hospital and they immediately booked plane tickets to come here." He sighed.

Katsuki was still confused. But then the two figures came out of the shadows and Katsuki completely lost it. His eyes widened and his heart beat faster when he saw the green haired man walking towards him.

"Izuku!" he mouthed, tears flowing down his cheeks. "Y-you're back!" So many emotions rushed through Katsuki, he was relieved, overjoyed to see him again, confused, he couldn't sort his thoughts, his head got dizzy.

Izuku had a solemn expression on his face. "For a while, yes" he walked over to the bed, carefully he sat down on the mattress. He laid a hand on Katsuki's arm, more on the cast.

"What are you doing here, huh? I'm the one who's supposed to be in a hospital bed all the time" he had a sad smile on his face.

"Well, someone has to take your place when you're not here" Katsuki tried to joke about it but it was exhausting to talk.

"Please, don't do that, Aunt Mitsuki won't like that ..."

"True ..." More tears were flowing over. He tried to sit up, but it was complicated.

"Need an insta-heal?" the third person asked.

"Ian?!" Katsuki was surprised to see him here.

"Jep, when I heard that you were in the hospital I decided to fly back too. I mean, I healed you before, so yeah" he chuckled. "Only if you want of course."

"Wow, of course I want to be healed ... But wait, before you heal me, can you check up on Michiko too? She's in a more critical condition than I am!" Katsuki looked him in the eyes.

"I ... sure, I will check up on her too. But the hospital stuff better doesn't see me, healing patients" he grimaced.

"Why not?" Eijiro asked.

"Because I did this once, and then I had the whole hospital after me, that I should heal every single person ... If I did that, I would be completely dry" he grimaced.

"Fair enough" Eijiro nodded.

Before Ian could get to work however, the door slowly opened. "Katsuki?" Mitsuki poked her head in. "Are you awake?" She gasped when she saw the people in the room. At first she was scared too, but then she felt relief when she saw Kirishima and-"Izuku?!" She turned around. "Inko! Come here!" she called.

Izuku stiffened for a second. But then his mother appeared in his field of view. She looked like she had seen a ghost. Tears welled up in her eyes. "IZUKU" she rushed over to the bed and hugged him. "I missed you so much, baby!" She rubbed her face all over him.

"Sorry mom" he hugged her back.

"What is going on here? And who is that?" Mitsuki pointed to Ian.

"I'm Ian, nice to meet you. Now I definitely know, where Katsuki got his good looks from" he answered in a flirty voice, he winked at her.

"Oh you! Stop that" Mitsuki chuckled slightly. She sat next to her son.

Inko was still rubbing her scent all over Izuku, while Eijiro stood at the end of Katsuki's bed. Ian sat next to him in the bed. "Got any syringes here?" he asked.

"I don't think so, at least not just lying around here." Katsuki mumbled.

"What do you need syringes for?" Mitsuki asked.

"To give him my blood, it'll heal him" the prime answered. "Welp, then it can't be helped" his teeth sharpened and he bit down on his forearm. He removed the mask from Katsuki's face and held his arm in front of him instead. Katsuki bit down on the arm and started to swallow the blood. Ian laid his free arm behind him and supported him.

"There you go. But I have to warn you. You're not under the influence of Sam's quirk like last time, the healing will hurt like hell" he informed him. Katsuki scrunched his nose, but didn't stop drinking.

After a while however Ian slowly moved his arm. "Okay, that's enough, otherwise I won't have enough to heal your friend." Katsuki let go and Ian licked over the bite wounds. They closed immediately. He exhaled deeply.

Katsuki's breathing got faster and he lay back in the bed. Ian watched him carefully. The monitor's started to beep when Katsuki's heart frequency got faster. "Hey, what is happening?" Mitsuki started to panic.

"He's healing. My blood is rushing through his body and it heals him but that is also very stressful. And unlike me, he is not used to that, I can stay calm while healing, but he obviously can't."

Ian patted Katsuki's hair to calm him down. The door opened again and a nurse rushed in. "What is going on here, who are you?" She looked at the newcomers in confusion. But she couldn't wait for an answer and she rushed to Katsuki.

"Don't worry, he's fine" Ian told her. He snarled a bit, he hated hospitals.

"This is not fine! I ... oh my god, what is happening? I've never seen this before!" She looked hella confused as to what she saw on the monitors.

"I tell you, it's fine, it should be over soon" Ian mumbled.

Katsuki squirmed in the bed, before his body relaxed and his heart rate went down and his breathing got calmer again. He was still panting. "How do you feel?"

"I ... I feel good! I can finally breathe again" he took some deep breaths, he didn't feel pain this time. He could feel his fingers again and his legs didn't hurt. "Can you remove the casts, please?" he looked over to the nurse.

"I-I am not sure?" she looked confused.

"It's fine, I have a healing quirk. He's healed now." Ian explained.

"Oh ... Yeah, I think I can do that then." She left to get the equipment to open the casts. Katsuki was a little impatient.

After a few minutes he was freed and he looked at his hands, they were mostly fine, but there were fine scars where he had gotten the skin grafts.

"Ah, yeah, this will stay, your skin mixed with the grafted skin, at the transitions there will be scars."

"That's fine, thanks for healing me" Katsuki smiled up to him. He moved around and hopped out of the bed, he stretched a little. "I want to see Michiko too. She lost her arm because of me ... Can you re-grow an entire arm?" he asked.

"Well ... I can do that, but it doesn't extend to other people. If you had the arm here, I could attach it, but I can't grow a completely new arm. This would take massive amounts of blood and I don't have this much. I would probably dry out before that."

Katsuki nodded. "Well, I think its okay, if she at least is out of danger and otherwise healed" he mumbled. He turned to Izuku. "And you wait here, okay, don't go! I'll be right back."

"Sure, I won't go." Izuku promised.

"Good! Hey, uh, could you take us to Michiko Yutaka's room, please?" Katsuki talked to the nurse.

She blinked, still a bit confused. "Yeah, I can do that" they made their way over to Michiko's room. Ian asked the nurse for syringes since Michiko was still in a coma and couldn't swallow on her own. She offered to connect them with a direct access so that his blood could flow into her. Ian agreed and she got to work.

Katsuki was nervous, he looked at her bandaged stump, he was still shaken up about it. While they waited that enough blood ran from Ian's body to Michiko's they talked.

The blonde explained what happened. How they met Ame and Eliska and his fight against Enma. Ian didn't seem surprised about the child killers at all.

"I've seen enough child soldiers in my time as a mercenary, it's always hard to face them but on the battle field you have to treat them as threats. But on another note, you said you felt a sudden rush of energy go through your body?"

"Yeah, it was really strange, my senses got stronger, and I had a sudden burst of new energy go through me. I saw a beast getting unchained. I never had that before!"

"Huh ... That sounds like the Zone within us alphas. But it is unusual that an omega can reach it. At least no normal omega ..."

"What do you mean by that?" Katsuki furrowed his brows.

"Well, like there are prime alphas, there are prime omegas too. They are physically stronger than omegas and legend has it that some of the greatest omegan warriors

were prime omegas. They have exceptionally good control over their bodies and especially their scent. If used correctly they can knock someone out with their scent alone. Mai-Li is a prime omega, an omega that can stand up and be on par with an alpha. Prime Omegas are even rarer than prime alphas."

"What? Are you kidding me? Why didn't you tell me earlier that this was a thing?" Katsuki tilted his head.

"Because you weren't showing signs of being a prime before. The prime status has to be awakened in stressful situations or through hard training. It is usually nothing that shows up from the beginning." He explained. "And because prime omegas are so rare, we didn't think that one of you would turn out to be one."

Katsuki scoffed. "Okay, that's unexpected ... But wait, I actually want to transition to alpha, is that even possible now?"

"Yeah, sure, why not? You will have it easier. You can mimic the characteristics of an alpha even better. If you learn how to control your scent, it will be even more convincing. When you start to get your alpha scent, and you mastered your scent control ... this can be very terrifying. Mai-Li for example can knock people out with her 'calming scent' like the scent you can use to calm down pups or aggressive alphas. She can make the intensity so strong that people just lose consciousness."

"Wow, didn't know this was possible. I should definitely train my scent then" Katsuki was pretty happy with that. If he really mastered that, he would be even stronger! He would have it easier to pass as an alpha! A smile appeared on his face.

Eventually, Ian had given Michiko enough blood. She started to show the same signs as Katsuki, when the healing began. After a few minutes she opened her eyes and looked confused around.

"Katsuki?" she asked, when she saw him.

"Hey, are you okay, Michiko?" Katsuki walked around to her left side and he grabbed her hand.

"I ... feel strange, I don't know" she blinked a few times and looked down to her stump. "Huh ... so it's really gone ..."

"Yes, I am so sorry I had to do this" he gripped her hand tighter.

"No, I made you do it. Don't you worry about it." She smiled at him. She then looked to Ian. "And who might you be?"

"I am Ian, I just healed you." He explained.

"Then thanks" she answered. Ian grinned.

"No problem, you're welcome."

The nurse checked up on Michiko that's why Katsuki and Ian left. She promised to meet up with them again as soon as possible.

The two went back to Katsuki's room. Inko was still all over her son. Izuku told her what he had done the last months, she was very emotional about it.

"Oi, Kacchan, you mind if I occupy your bed for five minutes, the blood loss is kicking in." Ian grimaced.

"Sure, go head" with the okay, Ian flopped on Katsuki's bed. He had lost more blood than a normal human could survive losing. He was out immediately.

Katsuki sat next to Izuku on the bed and laid his head on his shoulder. Izuku put an arm around him. Mitsuki watched her son deeply in thoughts. She had always known that he would end up with Izuku one way or the other.

"You know, Izuku, I had a talk with Ian and he thinks I am a prime omega" Katsuki told him.

"Wait, that's a thing?" Eijiro furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yeah, apparently, it will help me pass better as an alpha when I manage to learn how to control my scent."

"So you want to transition?" Izuku asked. Mitsuki raised her eyebrows, this was a first that she heard about it. This brat didn't tell her anything.

"Yes, I can start with testosterone next week and after school is done I can start with the alpha hormones" he smiled.

Izuku smiled too. "I'm happy for you! I hope everything is going well with your transition."

"So you got no problem with that?" Katsuki asked.

Izuku tilted his head. "Why would I? I've seen by the way the alpha that transitioned to omega and it really is amazing, she passes really well! I am curious now, how Kacchan will be as an alpha."

"Thanks! You'll see, when we see each other again, I will be a completely new person!"

"Me too." Izuku rubbed his hand over Katsuki's back.

"So, how long will you stay in Japan?" Katsuki asked.

"Just this night, we will fly back in the morning. It was only planned to bring Toya,

Hotaru and Keigo back to Japan, but Kirishima informed us that you were in the hospital. So we booked some plane tickets too and came here" he explained.

"Thank you, Kirishima" Katsuki turned towards him.

A bit embarrassed, Eijiro scratched the back of his head. "Ah, wasn't a big deal" he murmured.

Katsuki leaned back into Izuku's embrace, he was so happy to have him back, even though it was just this one night. But his smile dropped, when he thought about Khaoz' warning, that she would make his life hell and that she would strike when he least expected it.

"You know ... I am kinda glad that you're not here in Japan ... one person less I have to worry about" he murmured.

"What do you mean?" Izuku was confused.

"I am targeted by a villain at the moment. She said she would make my life hell. So this means she's probably targeting people that mean a lot to me."

Izuku visibly tensed. "You're being targeted? Why?"

"She said it has no particular reason, she just likes to see and make people suffer ... She attacked our old school. That's why I am in the hospital in the first place."

Izuku was still tense, he pulled Katsuki closer towards him. "I'm sorry that this happened to you. Are you alright?"

"Yeah, I'm healed and all, you forgot?" Katsuki looked up to him.

"No, I don't mean if you're physically all right. I mean mentally. A lot happened, so it seems."

Katsuki exhaled. He looked down. "I am in therapy for the shit that happened the past couple of months, should have done this from the start, when the villains first kidnapped me, I'll just add this on the list" he murmured. "But at the moment I am only fine because you're here and I don't have time to think about it."

"I know the feeling, I had a lot of therapy too while I was away. We're both pretty broken, right?" He let out an unamused chuckle.

"Was it because of the bond? And how did the scrubbing go?"

"That too, the scrubbing was horrifying and painful. I was sick for days after that. But there's nothing a good therapy can't fix, so yeah ..."

He looked from Katsuki to Kirishima. "Is everything okay with you two?"

Katsuki looked to Kirishima too. "Yeah, so far, we're on a friendly basis again." The redhead mumbled. He crossed his arms in front of his chest.

"Good to know" Izuku smiled.

They chatted through the whole night, they asked what Izuku had done in Thailand so far, the greenette told them that he was training with Kairi on his inner beast and he had come very far. Inko was so happy for her son. She was still worried a huge deal about him, but to know that he was doing this well helped her calm her nerves. Mitsuki was impressed too, she would have never thought that Izuku would go this way.

It was about five in the morning, when Ian sat up in the bed, he seemed to have had a nightmare again, he was panting heavily.

"You okay?" Mitsuki asked.

He looked towards her, blinking a few times. "Y-yeah, everything is fine ..." he murmured, while he tried to calm himself. "I need some fresh air" with that he stepped towards the opened window.

"Don't fall out" Izuku warned.

"Why would I fall out?" Ian furrowed his brows.

"Because you have the tendency to fall off of things, especially when you're in a dizzy condition like that." Izuku explained.

Ian pouted. "Yeah, yeah, leave me alone!"

Izuku shook his head. "Anyway, we have to go soon, our flight is at eight and we need to be early on the airport."

Katsuki exhaled deeply. "So that's the goodbye? It's way too soon" he mumbled.

"I'm sorry, I wish it were different, but I am not in a state yet that I could say I can come back."

"But could you not visit from time to time? Or can I get your number so we don't lose contact?" Katsuki pleaded.

"I ... I will see what I can do with the visits, my schedule is pretty tight some times. But sure you can have my number. Mom will surely give it to you later. I don't have my phone with me."

A smile spread over Katsuki's face. He stood up and opened his arms. "Can I get a hug, Izuku?"

Izuku stood up too. "Only under one condition!" He looked at him seriously.

"Oh? What is it?"

"Call me Deku again, it's weird when you call me Izuku."

"Sure, no problem, Deku" Katsuki was pulled into a hug, he held Izuku very close to him, his hands grasped his t-shirt and he didn't want to let go.

But eventually, Deku pulled back, he patted a few times Katsuki's head. "It won't be the last time we see again, I promise you that."

God, Katsuki wanted to kiss him so badly, but he knew that he probably couldn't, or more he shouldn't kiss him. He nodded at Deku. "You better come back one day. Preferably when I am the number one hero!"

Izuku chuckled. "Sure, why not. You can do it, Kacchan." With that he turned around and he hugged his mother. It took a few more minutes before she mustered the strength to let go. She was again crying. Mitsuki walked over too and hugged Izuku.

"Okay, we should go now. Are you ready, Ian ...?" Izuku turned around but the prime was nowhere to be seen. "Fuck" Izuku mumbled; he walked over to the window. He looked out and he saw Ian on the ground. "Did you fell down?" he called to him.

"Yes! But I'm fine!" his voice was a bit weak and whiney. Izuku rolled his eyes so hard that it was a wonder that they didn't pop out of his head. "Not again." He sighed. "Kirishima, do you want to stay here or are you coming with us?"

"I'm coming with you. I shouldn't even be here in the first place." He sighed. "Anyway, see you soon, Bakugo" he nudged Katsuki on the shoulder and then he jumped down he landed next to the Prime who was lying in bush, after his fall he just stayed there. Eijiro shook his head and picked him up.

"Well, then, Mitsuki, Mom, Kacchan, I'll see you again." He was about to jump out of the window, when Katsuki called him again. He looked back to him. "What is it, Kacchan?"

"Okay, I ... I know it's totally selfish of me, and I know I shouldn't do it, it will only be more painful when you're gone, but c-can I kiss you one last time, please? This is not my stupid bitching omega talking, I ... I don't know, god, this was a stupid idea forget that I asked."

Izuku tilted his head. He knew that it would be better for both of them to just go, but damn, he seemed to be masochistic. "Kacchan ... come here" he mumbled.

Katsuki gasped and his feet moved on their own. Only a few seconds later he was pressed against Izuku and their lips crashed together. Mitsuki and Inko made slight 'aww' sounds at that sight.

It was just a short kiss but Katsuki was still breathless. "All good now?" Izuku asked.

"Yeah, thanks ..." Katsuki moved back his hand trailing over Izuku's muscular arm while doing so. And then Izuku jumped down to the other two and they made their way towards their destinations. For Eijiro it was UA and for Ian and Izuku it was the airport.

Katsuki stared after them for some time. His fingertips traced over his lips, he bit down on his bottom lip and shook his head, no, no tears. He exhaled to get control over his emotions again.

He turned around and looked at his mother and Inko. "What? Why are you giggling?" he asked.

"Ah, it's nothing, pup" his mother answered.

Katsuki sighed and yawned. He walked over to the bed, he felt so tired now. He lay inside of it and his mother tucked him in, even though he protested against it. The two women said goodbye to him, they would visit later that day again.

The blonde drifted off to sleep in no time.

He woke up later that day and he went to see Michiko, to his surprise she was up in her bed and working again. She sorted some papers, Kuroko was next to her.

He looked to her missing arm, it was neatly covered up. "What are you going to do now?" he asked.

"Huh? What do you mean? I'll get a prosthetic arm and go back to hero work. It's just an arm, the world is not over because I lost it. I had expected it anyway"

He raised his eyebrows at that, he sat next to her. "What are you doing?" he changed the topic.

"Trying to find out more about the Agents of Khaoz, this Eliska girl is not the only one. She has a big family and I fear that more of her siblings are here. I updated some things to the Kaen family, also I got a list with every fire quirk user ever. I want to check up on them ASAP. I still don't know who Khaoz could be. I mean, who the real Khaoz is, so it will be a lot of work ..."

"Hm, fire users ..." Katsuki thought about it. "Shoto Todoroki's brother was a villain called Dabi, maybe he has more information about Khaoz ... Deku told me that he's back in Japan. Maybe you could ask him?"

"That's an excellent idea! I will contact them the next chance I get!"

Katsuki was discharged from the hospital on the evening. He was completely healed, it was a miracle for most of the hospital staff, so they couldn't keep him.

Mitsuki brought her son back to UA. The atmosphere in the car was a bit strange. They parked in front of the school entrance and Mitsuki looked over to her son. "Hey, Katsuki, I know I wasn't always the most supporting parent out there. Hell, I damn well know that I made it worse with my actions, and ... I want to apologize for that. And you should know that no matter what will come in the future, when you transition and all, I will stand behind you. You will be a wonderful alpha and a very strong hero."

Katsuki gulped. He never thought that he would hear his mother apologize for something. He looked over to her. "Thanks, I appreciate it." He smiled at her.

He left the car and walked over to the dorms. His classmates were really surprised to see him. So Kirishima probably didn't tell them what had happened.

He explained the situation to them. Ochako was very sad that Izuku didn't stay longer. Some of the others were disappointed too. But they were happy that Katsuki was back again.

This night he still slept relatively good without disturbance. But he wondered how long this would last.

Aizawa talked to Katsuki the next day. He asked if everything was okay, Katsuki said yes, he felt really good so far. He would later talk with his therapist about it, in the hopes it wouldn't trigger more nightmares again.

The teacher nodded. "I'm sorry that you went through something like that. Even though there was nothing you could have done, to know that people died on the job ... is never a good feeling."

"Yes, it's terrible to think about it ... That's why I want to be involved in any case that has to do with Khaoz. She targets me anyway and this way I can make sure to eventually get her."

"Alright, I will see what we can do about it. We will get her!" Aizawa laid a hand on Katsuki's arm.

About a week later, Michiko was ready again. She was still one arm short, the prosthetic was in the making, but she wanted to talk to Toya. She invited Katsuki, to come with her. Shoto was coming too.

Toya was living with his mother and sister in the house. Hawks was constantly with

him too, and watched over him.

Toya was really surprised when Shoto appeared. They sat down at the kitchen table. "So, what can I do for you?" he asked. Hotaru was with Fuyumi and Rei at the moment. Hawks was with them as well.

Michiko cleared her throat. "Well, Toya, I apologize in advance, but I want to ask you some questions about the time you were a villain. I hope that is okay."

Toya tensed up a little. "Yeah, it is, what do you want to know?"

"Does the name 'Khaoz' ring a bell?" Michiko asked.

Katsuki saw how Toya got pale immediately. Hawks was alerted. "Why do you want to know that?"

"Because she is active again and she targeted me in the past and now Katsuki here. We are controlling every fire quirk user and well, you were a villain we guessed that you could have had contact with her." She explained.

The former villain was shaking. "Yeah I know her ... too good actually." He gulped.

"Please tell us some information about her."

He closed his eyes and nodded. "Okay, I will see how I can help. What do you want to know?"

"Do you know her real name? And how did you meet? If you can answer that, I don't want to force you to anything."

"Well, her real name ... I only know her first name, it's Hiko. She used a bunch of different last names. So I can't say for sure which one is the real one." While he talked, Michiko noted some things, she had some trouble since she was actually right handed and writing with her left hand was difficult.

"After my 'death' at barely fourteen, I was left severely injured and I almost died completely. I was found by a girl she was roughly my age, maybe a year older than I was, she brought me to her home and there was a doctor that patched me up. From that day on, I kinda lived with her. This girl was Hiko."

Michiko quirked her eyebrows at that. "Okay, I would have never thought that she would do something like that."

"Oh, believe me, she didn't do it out of kindness. She told me a couple of years later the real reason, why she took me in, gave me a home and why she kept me around. But well, I better tell in order." He bit on his lower lip. "She presented as a prime alpha and this seemed to piss her off. She started immediately to take hormone blockers, she wanted to keep herself small and since she was friends with a doctor, he brought her omega hormones, I asked her about it, but she told me, that it was so much easier

to live as an omega. She didn't identify as omega however, it was just out of convenience for her. After all, men wouldn't say no to a cute little omega girl" his eyes got dark.

Katsuki raised his eyebrows. "Wait, that sounds like she wanted to get ... abused by alpha men ..."

"Exactly, that was her thing, she catfished men on the internet, all men with fire quirks, and if they did in fact sleep with her, she would blackmail them. She was a minor after all, she blackmailed them for all their money and when they couldn't pay she would either expose them, or just kill them. In my time with her, I saw at least fifty men getting destroyed like that."

"Huh, that's kinda unexpected. I thought she didn't condone rape" Michiko looked confused.

"She doesn't, when ever these men tried to touch some of her friends, she would just burn them instantly. They were allowed to touch her – for the blackmailing purposes – but no one else. Her reasoning was that they were adults and they knew what they did. If they were so stupid to sleep with her, they didn't deserve it better. I asked her why she did this in the first place and she just answered, that she enjoyed that. Being underestimated, she loved it when these men thought they were the ones in power when in fact she was the puppeteer."

"She really is a creep" Katsuki murmured.

"Yeah, she was quite surprised, when I presented as omega. But she didn't mind too much. She had a lot of omega 'friends'. It would only strengthen her cover. She, a prime alpha, posing as omega, surrounded by omegas, and since she stopped her growth spurt, she passed easily as omega."

"But doesn't she keep omegas as pets? She wanted me as a pet."

"For Hiko, everyone is a pet. Even alphas are her 'pets'. I was her pet too. Saiko and Homura are her pets ... Saiko is the Geisha and Homura the oil lady. Hiko doesn't see humans as humans, she is a psychopath and she uses everyone as a toy, even when she knows them from a very young age. And everyone who isn't useful to her anymore, just gets burned, even people who ran with her for years, once she loses interest or gets disappointed she just gets rid of them. It's just how she is. For her the whole world is a toy box and she is the player. It's nothing personal with her. She just doesn't care about life in general."

"What a crazy psycho-bitch" Katsuki grunted.

"What happened then?" Michiko asked.

Toya sighed. "After I presented I had some huge troubles with my heats, I had them extremely strong and I don't know, she found me and offered to 'help me out' if I burn her with my flames while we're doing it. I said okay, and that's when we entered this

‘relationship’ type thing. It wasn’t romantic in any kind, she doesn’t do romance and that stuff, and I didn’t care for that either. It was just to get the steam off. Besides we only could sleep together when she was in her rut too.”

It was the same with female alphas as it was with male omegas. While male omegas could only get pregnant during heat, because the uterus would only grow during that time, female alphas only grow a penis with a knot during their ruts, it was the only time they could sire children.

“This ‘relationship’ continued for seven and a half years. And I was completely fine with it. I knew that I was used by her. She wanted to get burned by me, and this was fine by me. She helped me get my edge off so it was fair. But then I made the mistake to ask her, why she had helped me in the first place. She told me, that she hoped I would bring her closer to Endeavor. I looked at her if she was crazy, but she just told me, that he was such a gorgeous man and she would even be okay to be arrested by him if only he would fuck her and burn her to death while doing so. She always had this obsession with Endeavor. It made me sick to hear that, so I left and eventually I joined the League ... I met Hiko a couple of times later, it wasn’t that pleasant. She laughed at me for getting knocked up this quickly after I left her. She wasn’t happy however to learn what really went down between Shigaraki and me. She doesn’t like him.”

Hawks was fuming when he heard that this bitch was after Enji! He would never let this happen!

“Okay, I see, she’s a very, very weird individual. Thank you for telling us about her.” Michiko shook her head. She lifted her briefcase and pulled out a list with passport photos from every individual that had a registered fire quirk. “Could you look at these and see if there is anyone you recognize, that is or was in her group?”

“Sure ... but there is not really a ‘was in her group’- I got lucky that she was busy with someone else at the time, when I booked it. When I met her again during my pregnancy I was scared to death she would incinerate me then and there.”

After that he looked through the pages of pictures, it really was a lot. But he found some people they were looking for. He found Enma and Ame Kaen – not that this was hard – he identified Homura too. He also identified Saiko and her two brothers, all three were running with Khaoz.

But he couldn’t find Khaoz anywhere. “Damn, I wish we had at least a picture of her ... Even when I was with her, she always wore a mask.” Michiko mumbled.

Hawks wings flapped suddenly. “Wait ... let me check something.” He pulled out his phone and checked his twitter and instagram.

“What’s wrong?” Michiko looked towards him.

“She asked me to take a picture with her, without me knowing that she was Khaoz. I try to find it, she posted it somewhere I believe. She seems to work in cafés too. So I

would look through small cafés.”

It took a while for him to find it, but his face lit up. “Thank god it’s still there!” he turned his phone, there she was, smiling shyly and excited in the camera, Hawks had an arm wrapped around her, also smiling. She looked like an absolutely normal person in this photo. If Katsuki wasn’t told that this was Khaoz, he would have never thought that she was a villain in the first place.

“She has the face of an angel ...” Michiko mumbled.

“Yes that she has. That’s why so many people would do anything for her, even though she doesn’t give a shit about them. They love to see her smile like that, and to be frank, I loved it too. Every time I got this normal, happy smile from her, it was worth to endure everything else.” Toya explained.

“Thank you so much, Toya. You don’t know how much this helped us!” Michiko held her hand out and Toya grabbed it. “I hope this will bring us further in our investigation of her. She needs to be stopped, as soon as possible!”

“I hope you can find her. Good luck with that” Toya didn’t sound convinced that Michiko would have a chance with that, but he smiled at them anyway.

The following weeks the Moruga Agency was busy with finding the members of the Agents of Khaoz. Whenever Katsuki wasn’t in school or therapy or with his doctor for the hormone treatment, he was with them and he looked through files after files after files. They had to check almost one million people with fire quirks. It was draining work, but Katsuki didn’t complain. If it helped to find her, he would do it.

But the months passed and nothing came out of it. Even though they had identified some of the Agents of Khaoz, they were nowhere to be found. There were no cases of arson either, that would relate to the AOK. Every arson case they got wasn’t in the style of Khaoz. It was frustrating for Katsuki, but on the other hand he was relieved to not face her.

His performance at school was outstanding too. He managed to get first place in every subject, even besting Momo, Tenya and Shoto. He took his education really serious now, as he should have done from the very beginning. He worked hard and it felt good to earn this first place.

His testosterone treatment helped him a lot. Even though many feared that his inner omega would become even more aggressive, this was absolutely not the case. It was more the opposite, he calmed down a lot and Katsuki felt definitely better, mentally and physically. This was how it was supposed to be! Sure sometimes he had a tamper but it wasn’t even as bad as it was at the beginning of the first school year.

He trained a lot to control his scent, it was hard at first to get a grip on it, but once he learned it with Satsuki's help, it became one of his strongest assets. By the end of the second trimester, he was able to knock a person out cold just by releasing a special mixture of pheromones. He was really proud of this achievement.

His relationship with Kirishima got better and better and at some point during November, Eijiro allowed him to switch to his first name again. Katsuki was so happy about that. Their counseling really helped them and even though the past couldn't be reverted they both worked on a better future – as friends.

Katsuki's feelings for Eijiro didn't become less – the same was for his feeling for Deku – but he had accepted it and it was enough for his inner 'alpha' to be friends with Eijiro.

He maintained a more loosely contact to Deku, unfortunately the prime alpha didn't have much time, one or two calls per month were already a lot. He always seemed busy. But this was okay, Katsuki reminded himself. Deku had promised that they would see each other again, and he was sure that the greenette would keep his promise. One day he would come back to Japan, and Katsuki would wait for this day patiently.

Over all the school year was much quieter than the two years before. No surprise villain attacks on their class specifically either, just the usual small time villain.

Katsuki, Shoto and Eijiro became the new 'Big Three' of the school. Many people looked up to them.

Denki's and Katsuki's transgender status seeped eventually through, at least inside the school and this got something rolling, more and more students got brave enough to come forward when they had trouble with their assigned secondary gender. The school would cover the costs for hormone treatment, as long as they went to UA, after a therapist evaluated them. That was the least they could do to make the students more comfortable.

Toya was eventually completely released from his charges, and he was basically free now. He had rekindled the relationship to his mother and his siblings, but he still held great resentment towards his father. He definitely disapproved of Hawks fawning over the man that had tormented him for so long.

He started to work with the police and with the Moruga Agency to capture other villains and especially to capture the Agents of Khaoz.

Eventually the end of their school year was close. Katsuki felt a sting in his heart. He would have loved to graduate with Deku together but that wasn't possible ...

The graduation ceremony was really good. He was glad, that he had made it this far. For some time, it didn't look like he would become a hero. Many self doubts nagged on him, and he really felt like a burden. But now this wasn't the case any more, he knew that he could do it! He could beat them and he would become the strongest number one hero ever! He would be the first Alpha-omegan hero too.

He hadn't self harmed himself since the night in the hospital where Ian healed his wounds. And he hoped he wouldn't go to those places ever again.

He looked down to the audience and he saw his parents as well as Inko, she applauded for him too.

In the evening they were on their graduation party. They were allowed to go as couples of course, or bring partners from outside, now that they weren't students any longer. Shoto and Momo went together, Katsuki wasn't surprised in the slightest. Even though dating wasn't allowed, at that time, they were still super close together.

Denki came with Kyoka and Hitoshi, as friends. They seemed really happy together. Katsuki couldn't tell in which direction their relationship would go, but he sure as hell wished all three of them good luck.

He spotted Yuga and Monoma in a corner. They were in matching, elegant suits. He hated to admit it, but they looked adorable together.

To his surprise, Eijiro came with a girl from outside. He hadn't seen her before, he hadn't really known that he was seeing someone. It gave his heart a slight pang but it was okay. He smiled and watched them for a while.

Mina ended up dancing with Tetsutetsu for some reason, there was maybe a little alcohol in the game.

Ochako was with Tsuyu, also just as friends, while Tenya brought a girl from outside too.

Katsuki on the other hand was alone, the two people he had considered weren't available, one was with someone else, and the other one was in a different country.

It was a little sad, but he would live through it. The evening was still nice, he had some conversations with the other students, but eventually the slow dances started and he felt out of place. He left the hall and walked to the balcony.

He stared into the darkness when he suddenly registered movement. He tensed up when a person was jumping up to him. He was even more surprised when he realized it was Sougo, he raised his eyebrows when he saw that the alpha wore a suit.

"Hello there, fellow hero" he chuckled.

"Woah, what are you doing here?" Katsuki tilted his head. "And in this type of clothing?" He tucked on the collar of the suit.

"Well, I was sent by someone. Don't judge me" he smiled.

"You were sent?" Katsuki raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, by someone important. But uh, he better explains this himself." He pulled out a tablet. He placed it on the railing of the balcony. The monitor illuminated and to his surprise Deku appeared.

«Hey Kacchan! You made it! You're finally a hero!» The greenette exclaimed.

"Oh my god, you remembered?!" Katsuki was stunned.

«Of course I do! I'm sorry that I am so inactive lately, but it is really stressful. But not tonight, I took my time off» He smiled happily.

Katsuki smiled too. "Thanks, Deku, it means a lot to me! I wish you could be here though."

«Me too. Believe me, I really wish I could have joined all of you.» He had a sad expression on his face. «So, I hope you take the next best thing ...»

"What do you mean" Katsuki frowned. He then looked to Sougo. The alpha placed four devices on the ground.

"It this good, Izuku?" Sougo asked.

«Perfect. PAM could you activate it please?»

«Of course, sir» and then suddenly light flashed and Sougo's image within the square he had made changed. It projected Deku's image onto Sougo! Soon enough the greenette alpha was in front of him.

"Wow!" Katsuki exclaimed. "This technique is amazing ..." he murmured.

"I know right? It can project my image onto someone else." Izuku explained. "It would work without Sougo's help, but since it is just a hologram we wouldn't be able to dance, so ... yeah, I hope you don't mind" Izuku said.

"No, I don't mind!" Katsuki answered quickly.

The Izuku Image in front of him reached out. "Would you like to dance with me then?"

"Absolutely!" Katsuki grabbed the hand and he walked close to Izuku-Sougo. He let him take the lead and they started to dance slowly to the sound of Elvis Presley's 'Can't help falling in love' in the background.

Katsuki leaned closer to Izuku-Sougo, he was still smaller than him, but it didn't matter. He enjoyed the illusion of Izuku being so close to him. Even though he had to remind himself, that this wasn't Izuku. He didn't want to embarrass himself and accidentally kiss his boss. He would probably die from embarrassment.

"This is really nice" Katsuki mumbled. He looked up to Izuku's image.

"Yeah, it is, I like seeing you so happy. And you look really good now" Izuku murmured. "The testosterone treatment seems to work great."

"It does, thanks. I feel much better too. This is how it was supposed to be" he smiled.

"The alpha suits you." Izuku complimented.

Katsuki let out a happy chirp, he then flinched, his cheeks reddened at that. He cleared his throat. "Ah, well, sometimes the omega comes through, the alpha sounds come a bit harder to me."

Izuku chuckled. "It's okay. It will come to you eventually." Suddenly, Katsuki heard a crooning sound. He wasn't sure if it came from Izuku over the tablet, or if Sougo crooned. It was a pleasant sound nonetheless.

Katsuki listened to it for a while. He then tried to copy it, it was a low growling and humming and even though his voice was deeper now, he still managed to turn it into a chirping. He never had a reason to croon for anyone and he had never heard it before.

"I like it" Izuku smiled at him. Katsuki eventually gave up and he just started to purr like crazy, he at least knew how to do that. He laid his head back against Izuku-Sougo's chest and he closed his eyes as he listened to the heart beat.

He knew it wasn't the real Izuku but he was happy nonetheless. He didn't know when he would come back, so he tried to enjoy the moment as good as he could.

He didn't want to think of the future, of the threatening promise that Khaoz had made to him, all those months ago. Starting tomorrow, he would have enough time to worry about that.

Now all he wanted was to freeze time and to enjoy this moment as long as he could. He was really, really happy now and this was all that mattered to him.