

# Not as planned

## New Version

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### Kapitel 10: Arc 2: A Little Bit Of Normalcy

In the following days, Katsuki focused on his training. He trained until he was exhausted and fell into his nest, and the next day, it started all over again. He improved his AP Shot even more and also put more power behind his Howitzer Impact.

He needed to keep his mind away from the two alphas; he didn't want to think of them even for one second. Because he knew the bad thoughts would flood his mind. And when they did, he couldn't concentrate on anything.

The omega walked over to the gym after school was out, ready to begin another training session, but the girls had something different planned for today. "Not so fast, Katsuki!" Mina jumped behind him and wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

"What the hell? What do you want?" He grumbled.

"Bakugo, we omegas want to go shopping. We got the okay from Aizawa, too," Momo smiled at him.

"So? What do I have to do with it?" He grunted.

"You are an omega, too, so you will come with us! Let's shop for some stuff for your nest too!" Ochako jumped to his other side, and together with Mina, they pulled him out of the building.

"I don't want to go shopping! Let me go!" He grumbled, but Ochako made him float and pulled him with her.

"Absolutely not!"

And with that, his fate was sealed. They dragged him along to the shopping mall. Mina and Ochako grabbed his arms, knowing full well he would try to escape the second they let go of him. Although annoyed, Katsuki let it happen. Secretly he knew he wanted to get some more stuff.

They entered the shop with the nesting supplies, and the blond had to suppress a little purr. It smelled delicious in here. The scent was lovely and pleasant, and he loved it. "So, what to get?" Mina wondered while they dragged him to the plushy section.

Katsuki had his eyes immediately fixated on one specific plush. It was a fuzzy green bunny. It reminded him of someone – he refused to think that thought further. He grabbed it before someone else could do it.

But then, his eyes fell on something else, and the struggle began. A sheep sat on the shelf; for a second, Katsuki thought that thing was even cuter. But was it? He grabbed it and stuffed it in the crook of his arm next to the bunny.

He meant not to look for other plushies but wasn't so lucky. A red fire dragon plush was an aisle further, and growling, Katsuki grabbed it too. This would be expensive as hell. But he just couldn't let go once he had decided on something. But three would be okay, right?

Wrong. He stumbled across a red puppy, and much to his shock, he let out a chirp. He pressed his free hand against his mouth and looked around, embarrassed. Quickly he grabbed the puppy and stormed to the register. Nope, he didn't need more!

But wait! He stopped dead in his tracks when he saw an All Might blanket. It was on sale, too! "Fuck," he mouthed while grabbing one, hoping he would get out of the shop without buying more.

"Hey, Katsuki!" Mina called him over. Mortified she would show him anything he might like, he turned toward her.

"What is it?" He grumbled.

"Look, here's a Best Jeanist pillow! It's so darn soft! Test it!" She held it up for him, and holy hell; it was soft.

"Give ..." Katsuki angled his right arm, and she stuffed the pillow between it and his body. Even more annoyed, he walked over to the register, he set the things on the counter. The lady scanned the items, and his face got whiter when the price rose with every item.

But he needed those things! And it wasn't like he was here every day. He had just gotten his allowance, too, so yeah ...

She bagged the items for him while he paid. After that, Katsuki had to leave the store. He feared he would buy more stuff otherwise.

A little bit restless, he waited for the others. He had pulled the bunny out and looked at it. His gaze got a little lovesick. Shit, he missed a certain someone. Now that Deku was gone, he realized just how much he had been a part of his life.

It took a while before the others came back. "Let's go get something to eat!" Kyoka suggested.

They walked over to a burger place and ordered some food. "So, Katsuki, are you gonna join our meeting later? It's an omega-exclusive meeting!" Toru asked him while shoving down a burger.

"Do I want to know what you are doing there?" He huffed.

"Oh, come on, Katsuki!" Ochako punched his arm. "You are an omega as well! Give in to peer pressure!"

Katsuki grumbled. "You know full well I don't like to be an omega," he commented.

"For that, you bought a lot of stuff, ribbit," Tsuyu noticed.

The blond rolled his eyes. "Let me!" He exhaled dramatically. "If you absolutely need me at your meeting, I will come, but not because I want to, get it? I'm not doing this omega stuff!" He crossed his arms.

"Sure!" Mina said. It sounded very sarcastic. Katsuki growled; what had he himself gotten into?

Later that same day, he was in front of Toru's door. As requested, he wore his fluffiest outfit. He had to sneak down here; it would have been embarrassing if others saw him like that. He hesitantly knocked, and the door got ripped open. "There you are!" Mina pulled him in and closed the door. It sounded so final in Katsuki's ears.

He stared at the girls, heavily embarrassed. They were all in their fluffy pajamas. Nothing indecent, though; all were fully dressed.

"W-What now?" Katsuki asked.

"Good that you asked. Now sit down on the bean bag!" Toru ordered him. She pointed at the said bag. Sighing, Katsuki did so, but then, much to his confusion and slight horror, they started to gather around him. Mina and Ochako cuddled directly with him, and the others clutched each other too. It was a damn cuddle pile!

Toru slammed herself on top of Katsuki, and he had his mouth full of hair. "Whoops, sorry," she chuckled, her teal and yellow eyes looking at him. Katsuki was red in the face. Why were the girls doing that?

"Isn't that nice? Just a pleasant omega cuddle pile ..." Momo sighed, hugging around his waist.

"Why am I here?" Katsuki asked.

"You are an omega! That's why," Toru said.

"B-But I'm a guy! Or d-did you forget that just because I got a pussy too?" He hissed. Did they think he was less of a man? This really bothered him.

"What? No! But you are gay, aren't you?" Mina questioned. "You aren't interested in us, so why would we be uncomfortable around you?"

Gay? Katsuki blushed. "Uh, actually, I never thought about that ..." He murmured. But now that they mentioned it ...

"Huh, really? You never did?" Ochako looked up. "Are you interested in girls?"

"No ... I think not. At least I'm not attracted to any of you," he mumbled.

"That's good enough," Kyoka said.

The girls started to purr. "But even if you were attracted to us, it would still be a thousand times better than Mineta," Toru said. "I'd rather do it with you than him."

Katsuki blushed harder. "That's true. If he doesn't change his act, he will become really terrible. And the guy is finally growing. Imagine he gets a glow-up but still has this shit personality. The poor girl that eventually falls for him ...," Ochako murmured.

"I can imagine him being one of those nice guys," Kyoka spoke. "All he needs is a fedora, and he's the perfect creeper."

"True. But let's not talk about Mineta. We're here to cuddle!" Momo reminded them.

"You are right, ribbit," Tsuyu agreed.

They all purred, so much so that Katsuki's entire body vibrated. He couldn't believe this was happening. Even though he had friends here – real friends, not just some goons that followed him – he still felt somewhat alone. He always distanced himself from the others. So being included in this here felt weird but nice. He closed his eyes and started to purr too.

At first, the pile purred in different rhythms, but eventually, they all synchronized. It was heaven ...

But even heaven had to end at one point. The pile un-piled, and Katsuki felt slightly cold and left alone now. He said goodbye to the girls and walked over to his room.

On the way, however, he ran into Mineta. Great, just his luck. "Yo, Bakugo! Why do you smell like all the girls?" The small alpha asked.

"Because I just had a cuddle session with them," he said. An evil thought crossed his mind. "You know, their bodies were tightly pressed against mine. I could feel everything."

He saw how Mineta lost his shit. "What? Why would they do that with you? Y-You're just an omega! They should do that with me!" He squeaked.

"Funny, we talked about you too," Katsuki mentioned. "First off, they invited me because I'm an omega and also gay," he concluded that this was, in fact, true. He didn't find girls attractive, so he must be, right? "They also said they would rather do it with me than you."

"This is so unfair! Why do you get all the girls' attention? The universe hates me!"

Katsuki sighed. "You know, the reason may be because your personality is a flaming dog shit garbage pile."

"Pah, you have no idea! I assume you always looked hot! You have no idea how hard it is for me!" Mineta crossed his arms. "People always looked down at me – and no, not just for height reasons!"

"Why don't you try to be a nice person? And I mean, a decent person, not the creepy nice guy person?!" He suggested. "Be less perverted and respect women and omegas! Maybe then they will like you. You even start to get bigger. I don't know; maybe with a little luck, you will turn hot. And then some naïve omegan girl will like you. And then she must find out that you are a perverted creep. Do you honestly think this is okay?" Katsuki questioned. "Stalking girls, trying to touch them, searching for their underwear ... Since when is this acceptable behavior? Of course, no one will like you!"

Mineta stared at him. "Wow, you want to give me advice on how to be a decent person? Weren't you the guy who beat up Uraraka at the sports festival?"

"Yeah, but this was a tournament fight, idiot! I wouldn't beat up girls outside of such settings. And neither would I fucking creep on them," Katsuki huffed. "You see, Mineta, if you meet girl, after girl, after girl, and all of them don't want to hang out with you, then there's probably a problem with you and not with the girls."

The alpha couldn't say anything to that. Instead, he stared at Katsuki, unable to speak. "Just think about that and try to get your act together." With that, the omega turned around.

For a while, Mineta stared after him. He never thought to get reprimanded by Katsuki Bakugo, of all people.

Katsuki made it to his room; he exhaled deeply, saddened that all of Kirishima's scent had left his room.

He crawled into his nest, hugging the red dog and the green bunny closer to his chest. Damn, he missed the two alphas so much. Now that the girls mentioned it, it wouldn't go out of his head. Was he gay for those two? Did he like Deku's scent so much because he had a crush on him? No way, right? And Kirishima? They were friends, but not like this, right?

The omega flinched when he felt slight arousal after thinking of those two. Yeah, they were hot, like, super hot. When they sandwiched him in his tiny bed, he could feel everything of them. Every muscle that worked against his body, their hands touching him. He remembered Kirishima's harsh lips on his mouth.

He wondered how they must feel when he didn't force himself on him. It had been scary at first. Thinking of it was traumatic, but he overcame it after a few sessions with Hound Dog. Now he was rather intrigued. He also wanted to feel Deku's lips on his.

His thoughts wandered to the massive greenette. How would it feel to kiss those hardened pecs? Was his skin still smooth even after getting so many scars? He wondered how his lips felt against his; were they soft? Would they melt into his?

Katsuki flinched when he opened his eyes and saw that he was kissing the bunny. Embarrassed, he put it down. His hand wandered to his pants to find that he was heavily aroused.

As if a force compelled him, he got out and cringed when he felt a wet patch in his crotch. Ignoring that, he snuck down to Deku's room first. He needed something! Quietly, he opened the door and entered the alpha's den.

Of course, everything was All Might ... Shaking his head, Katsuki moved over to Deku's drawer, pulled it open, and searched for a t-shirt. He found the one in mind, the plain one that said "T-shirt." He pressed it to his nose; there was still a faint smell of Deku, even though the laundry detergent was strong. He looked around and saw Deku's dirty laundry basket. Should he ...?

Before he could stop himself, he walked over, opened it, and searched for something. He wrinkled his nose when he had to push used boxer shorts out of his way. But eventually, deep down, he found one of Deku's training shirts. He pulled it up and sniffed it. It had a stronger smell after the alpha. Mixed with the stench of sweat. But at this point, Katsuki was so desperate for something from his alpha that he didn't care.

Happy with his findings, he left the room and went up to Kirishima's. He searched for similar items he could take, one of his fresh shirts as well as one used tank top. The omega returned to his room and hopped into his nest.

Katsuki was aware that he behaved like a creep – and then he had the audacity to call Mineta one ... the hypocrisy – but he couldn't help it. Besides, unlike the girls, he was actually friends with Deku and Kirishima, and he already had one of Kirishima's shirts, so he was sure it was okay.

He would make every excuse in the book to keep those shirts. No matter how fucking dirty they were, his alphas had worn them. So he stuffed the shirts deeper into his nest, also Kirishima's fresh one. Then he pulled his top off and put on Deku's t-shirt. It was massive!

Satisfied, he was finally able to sleep.

Denki was still up in his room. He, too, tried to prepare a nest. It took him longer until he was satisfied. It didn't come to him as naturally as to an omega. When he was finally done, he lay down, grabbing his phone. A slight frown was on his face. It bothered him that nesting felt so complicated sometimes.

Especially when he was upset, it was hard. Omegas nested mainly when they were upset and needed to calm down. He got only more frustrated when his nest didn't look like he imagined it.

Ever since he was a little child, Denki desired to be an omega. He didn't know why he wanted it so badly. But both his parents were beta, so it was only natural he would end up being one too. But the idea of being a cute, small omega was so intriguing.

So he would always try to nest, even long before he presented as beta. He had a vast amount of pillows, blankets, and plushies as a child. But while his parents found it cute when he was a pup, they told him more and more that he should behave accordingly when he got older. He wasn't an omega and never would be. So, upon entering UA, Denki tried to suppress his wishes and behaved "accordingly."

But his jealousy spiked with every omega that presented. And when Katsuki turned into an omega, he was so upset. Why couldn't he be one too? Life was unfair ...

After entering the dorms, he tried to stop nesting, and for a while, it was okay, but after the attack, he was just too upset.

While most of the time, only omegas nested regularly, some betas would do it, too, especially when they were upset. For example, pregnant betas might choose to do it too. Or if an upset omega partner couldn't prepare a nest for themselves.

Alphas rarely built nests. The only instances they would do it were when their omega mate was upset or really sick. Sometimes alpha females would nest when they were carrying pups too. Or they would do it after a traumatic event. Sometimes they would do it upon entering their rut.

Of course, this all was different for individuals, but the majority of alphas preferred not to do it. They much more wanted to be in the nest of their omega mate.

Denki had taken all his nesting materials and placed them in his bed, trying to get something comfortable. But while he was doing this, he got reminded again that he wasn't a cute omega. He was just a beta.

The blond beta rolled around in his bed, browsing "Omega Today," a forum for omegas. He read some cutesy stories of achievements from different omegas. It made him happy and distracted him. He wanted to be one so, so badly ...

He browsed the forum until he eventually fell asleep.

Keigo moaned loudly when a wave of lust hit him. His heat would start soon; he was already in pre-heat. He walked to the kitchen to make some sandwiches. After that, he grabbed a bottle of water before he slouched back into his room.

He placed the food and bottle on the bedside table and rolled into his soft nest. There was one theme in his entire room, and this was Endeavor. Hawks was obsessed with the now Number One hero.

He grabbed his favorite plushy and pressed it to his chest. The young hero had been so excited to work with his idol. Initially, it had been nothing more than a crush on the strong alpha. But the more time they spent, the deeper Hawks fell.

Everything was perfect on the alpha. His scent was so damn arousing to him. He smelled like chili; even without arousal, his scent was spicy. There was also the scent of red carnations in it. Maybe clove? It was spicy with a bit of citrus. It drove Keigo absolutely crazy, and his own scent lashed out. It was a rather sweet scent after lotus, bergamot, and honey.

Keigo wasn't joking when he asked Enji to heat share with him. The winged omega was safe. He was on birth control ever since he presented, not on heat suppressants, though. Because of that, he even missed the mission in Kamino. While Endeavor fought there, he was in his nest, dreaming of getting fucked by him.

The omega groaned when a wave of lust surged through him, and he began to undress his pants. He had as many heat toys as he had plushies. He also bought only the biggest knotting toys available. At least, he imagined Enji to be massive.

He rolled on his belly and buried his head in the Endeavor-cased pillow. Keigo knew he was pathetic. He was even younger than Enji's daughter. No way he would ever fulfill his wish. Given that Fuyumi was an alpha, he had even considered taking her as a mate just to be close to his idol. But as quickly as this thought came, he discarded it. No, he didn't want her. He wasn't even interested in women. No, he wanted the real deal.

Sighing, he released all his feathers so he could lie on his back; he stared at the ceiling. Since when was he so obsessed with the large, flaming-hot alpha? Usually, he wasn't into older guys, but this one ... he knew he wouldn't want anyone else if he had tasted him once.

He had to get him at one point ... Keigo moaned when his heat hit him full force. He grabbed his toys and got to work.

Katsuki woke up the next morning and felt a little guilty about stealing Deku's and Eijiro's stuff. It was embarrassing; that's why he pulled Deku's shirt over his head and got into his own clothes. Then, grabbing a towel, he made his way over to the showers. He still hated to see his body naked. Ever since becoming an omega, he had trouble undressing.

Hot water poured down on him, and he carefully washed his private parts; he was still sticky from the wet dreams that occupied his mind last night. He closed his eyes while feeling between his legs. He still wasn't used to his vagina and was so embarrassed about having one.

Ever since getting one, he avoided showering with the others. He felt highly uncomfortable letting them see his private parts, especially when the purple pervert was around.

Eventually, he was clean enough, and he left the showers. He quickly dressed up and walked to the kitchen to make himself breakfast.

Dabi groaned when Shigaraki's hot breath hit him. He was in the arms of his mate, and it felt uncomfortable. Ever since that night, he hated being here.

But if he didn't go to the alpha, he would get into a hissyfit, and nobody wanted this. The villain turned around to see his sleeping mate. He looked peaceful like that. The anger of the world was gone when he closed his eyes. A scarred hand wandered over the wrinkly face. Sometimes Dabi wished that it was still the old Shigaraki, not this terrible monster.

The omega sighed and peeled himself out of his mate's embrace. He had to puke again. He needed to do something ... He didn't want to stay here. Dabi closed the bathroom door and made it to the toilet in time.

While retching his guts out, he tried to be as quiet as possible. After he was done, he rubbed over his belly. "Please, don't make it harder for me," he talked to the cluster of cells that was growing inside him. Eventually, he returned to the bedroom.

"Morning," Shigaraki greeted him. When he was like that, it was bearable for Dabi. He reminded him of the old Tomura, not this beast.

"Morning ..." Dabi sat back down on the bed. He felt uncomfortable but knew he couldn't make rash movements unless he wanted the predator to surface.

He held his breath when a still-sleepy Tomura cuddled against him. He let out a comfortable growl while Dabi tried to keep quiet. He bit his lip and hoped it was over soon. He needed to get out of here ...