

# Not as planned

## New Version

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### Kapitel 13: Act 2: The Reunion

Katsuki was surprised when Aizawa came to the dorms and asked some of the students to come with him.

He was currently sitting in the teacher's lounge. With him were Tenya, Ochako, Mina, Denki, Kyoka, and Momo. Midnight, Present Mic, and Hound Dog were also here.

"So ... what is the matter?" Tenya asked. He seemed kinda nervous.

"Well, a couple of days ago, we made huge progress with our four problem children," Aizawa started.

The others gasped; they were relieved to hear that they were on a positive way. "What happened?" Ochako asked. She had tears in her eyes.

"We brought them together! They were in one room for the first time since the incident. There was a short quarrel between Kirishima and Midoriya, but with the help of Eri, they actively chose not to fight anymore!" Aizawa kept his expression neutral as always, but they could hear in his voice that he was excited about that. "The next meetings were uneventful too, even when Eri was not around."

"That is so good to hear! I am so glad that you told us," Tenya said. "But why do you tell it just to the few of us and not the whole class?"

"Because we want you to ask something first," Midnight answered. "They are still not able to go back to their normal lives. You see, they don't react to Aizawa in a bad way anymore," she continued.

"But, when we asked, they said he's already mated, so they are not interested in him," Hizashi chimed in. He had a very serious tone this time.

"We asked specifically you seven because you seemed particularly close to the alphas," Hound Dog growled a little while talking. "Would you like to assist us, and would you be willing to meet the alphas face-to-face? We need to test how they will react to unmated omegas. If they still see them as ... prey."

The girls gasped. Katsuki's eyes widened. "So we are lab rats?" he snarled.

"To be frank, yes. We wanted to ask you first because you are their friends. If you don't want to, we will ask someone else. It is not a problem. We know they did some cruel things, especially to you, Bakugo. So it would be understandable if you don't want to meet them." Aizawa's tone was serious.

"Fucking hell, no! I want to see them! Count me in!" Bakugo answered.

"Yes! Me too!" Ochako exclaimed.

"And me three!" Mina added.

"I want to help them too!" Momo sounded determined.

"But wait! Why would you choose me? I am not 'that' close to any of them!" Kyoka sounded a little bit confused.

"Yeah, and why am I here? I am not an omega?" Denki was surprised that he was here. Sure, he wanted to help his friends, but what could he do?

"And also me? What is your reason behind that decision?" Tenya asked, moving his hands in the usual manner.

"Well, Jiro, you might not be so close to one of them, but Kaminari is close to Shinso, right? And you hung out with him, too, in the past," Aizawa explained. "But, Shinso might not react to Kaminari since he is a beta. So we brought you."

"And for you, Iida, we want to see how they react to an alpha who is a peer. We might have a problem with Midoriya," Midnight said.

The students froze. "W-what problem?" Ochako asked.

"He alpha commanded betas and even other alphas, right? He is not strong enough to do it to older alphas yet, but the fact that he can control alphas at the same age or younger is ... very concerning," Hound Dog explained.

"Yeah, we wondered about that. How is that even possible?" Tenya remembered the pressure of the command. It was a very unpleasant feeling. After that, he felt even worse for putting Katsuki through something like this.

"Well, it is an extremely rare occurrence," Aizawa started. "We suspect that Midoriya is a Prime Alpha. At least in Japan, there are not many cases of alphas being primes. Primes are even stronger than normal alphas, which is concerning."

The students were on the edge of their seats. So Izuku was supposed to be such a creature?

"One of those prime alphas is well known to all of you," Hizashi said. The students looked confused. Suddenly, All Might entered the room.

He had a somber look on his face. "I am a prime alpha. Or at least I was it. I wouldn't know if I could still do it. My injuries weakened me greatly."

The students were stunned. All Might was a prime alpha? But Katsuki thought that it made sense, yeah. This was why All Might was always so great ...

"My archenemy, All for One, is a prime alpha, too," he added. His expression was unreadable.

Katsuki shuddered at the thought of All for One. He never wanted to see this man again.

All Might sat next to Aizawa. "From what I could see, Young Midoriya is most likely a prime alpha, but his abilities are not well enough trained yet. But if we let this continue, he will become one of the strongest heroes."

"Oh, this would be really great," Ochako mumbled. "He could subdue any sort of villain without much trouble."

"Hm, yes, he could do that ... And from what we learned, we will need him as a prime alpha." All Might was very pale. Whatever he had to say seemed to weigh on him.

Katsuki's stomach twisted when he saw how stressed All Might was. "What's the matter, All Might?"

The former number-one pro hero looked up. "Tomura Shigaraki was bitten about three months before the students." After this bomb dropped, everyone was silent. Mic, Midnight and Hound Dog were as surprised as the students. Aizawa had known it beforehand.

"From what our informant said, he was able to control other alphas to varying degrees. And he seemed to have made contact with the alpha that escaped during that night. If that is true, then we need a prime alpha to stop Shigaraki."

Katsuki's stomach turned even more. So this freaking bastard was one of those even bigger and buffer alphas? What the fuck was with this shit? He clenched his fists. He could feel rage bubble up inside of him.

"What about the others? They were bitten too!" Momo questioned.

"No, they are not prime alphas. At least they don't show any signs," Aizawa answered. "So, what do you say? Do you want to help?"

"Fuck yeah, count me in! When do we get to see them?" Katsuki growled. He tried to suppress the rage.

The others agreed, too. They were eager to help their friends out.

"We can go now. They are already waiting ..." Aizawa mumbled and stood up from the couch. He was crossing his fingers that this would go well.

The students were nervous. They would finally see their classmates again. It's been so long since they had, well, except for Izuku's escape a couple of days ago.

They were brought into the special rooms of UA. They had to wait in the room for a while, while the teachers got the alphas ready. Present Mic brought Eri into the room first. "Hello, Ms. Ochako!" she ran towards Ochako.

"Hey, Eri!" Ochako smiled brightly. She hugged the little girl for a moment.

"Are you afraid of seeing the others? I heard they were mean. But you don't need to be afraid anymore. They are nice now," she tried to comfort them.

"I am sure of that. Everything will be fine," Ochako gave her a reassuring smile.

Mic left the room to help the other teachers to get the alphas. He was a little bit nervous.

Izuku was excited but also afraid when they announced that he would meet his classmates. He wasn't sure if he was ready for that. Could he control himself? Would they look at him in hatred? They must hate him for what he did. He was nervously fidgeting with his hands. He walked beside Aizawa to the meeting room.

"Hey, problem child," the teacher stopped and looked at Izuku. "Don't think too much about it. Just try to focus on controlling yourself. You weren't yourself for the past four months. They are all excited to see you guys."

"Ridiculous. The way I behaved ..."

"It wasn't your fault. It was our negligence that caused this. We didn't look after you guys properly, even though we knew that you were bitten. So don't beat yourself up over it. You can control it. Just believe in yourself!" Carefully, Aizawa laid a hand on Izuku's shoulder. Then, the omega released some calming pheromones so that Izuku could relax a little.

Izuku nodded and in- and exhaled a few times deeply. "Okay, okay. I can do this ... I can control it. Everything will be fine ... but ... what if I actually can't control myself? What if I get aggressive toward them? I will scare them! Oh, I will definitely lose control, especially ..." he started mumbling.

"Stop that!" Aizawa scolded him. He then put a hand on Izuku's back and guided him

to the room.

The others were already waiting for them. They seemed nervous too. They let the alphas greet each other first; Izuku looked at Eijiro. "Okay ... we should get along, right?" Izuku started. "I don't want to scare Kacchan or anything."

"Me neither. He is not ours to have ..." Eijiro answered. He held his hand out, and Izuku took it. Midnight in the background smiled brightly. Well, this was progress!

Aizawa cleared his throat. "Are you ready?"

"As good as one can be," Shoto murmured.

Hound Dog opened the door, and one after the other, the alphas entered. The omegas, as well as Denki and Tenya, were on one side of the big table. There was a second door in the room, so if things went south, they could immediately escape.

The alphas entered and stood as far as possible from the other students. They wanted to test the situation first.

The beast inside of Izuku roared immediately and tried to get out. But Eri jumped from Ochako's lap and ran toward him. As soon as she was with him, the urge to claim the omegas died down. "Hey, Mr. Deku! All your friends are here!" She beamed at him.

"Hey, Eri, yes, I can see that. I just ... need a few seconds," he returned the smile, even though it was a bit forced.

He took a few deep breaths and looked between the other alphas, and then he looked toward Aizawa. The omega nodded.

Izuku exhaled again and took Eri's hand; she led him toward the chairs. Izuku was incredibly stiff; the scent of the other omegas was almost overwhelming for him, even though they wore collars. Before he sat down, he had to close his eyes and concentrate again. He was thankful that none of them said anything and gave him time.

Katsuki wanted to say something; he had the urge to yell at Izuku for the shit he had done and at Eijiro too. But he kept quiet when he saw how much they still struggled. He clenched and unclenched his jaw a few times.

Ochako was almost vibrating from tension. She tried her best to keep herself calm, but it was nigh impossible. She wanted to help Deku, but she knew he was fighting for control, so she kept quiet.

Finally, Izuku exhaled and opened his eyes. He pulled the chair back and sat down. The beast in his head was growling, but he kept it at bay. He strengthened the chains and fought for control. Eri's presence helped him immensely with that. He looked down at her, and she gave him a big toothy grin. "Good, Mr. Deku! I'll go and get the others now. Don't be scared," She said, and off she went.

Izuku put his hands on the table so that everyone could see them. He tried not to focus on the others. Control! He needed control!

He looked over at Ochako, fearing that she would look at him in disdain, but instead, she smiled happily. "Hey," she said in a gentle voice.

"Hey ..." He answered. He forced a smile on his face. Shoto appeared on his left and sat down immediately. He was in control of himself and pretty happy to see the others.

The next was Hitoshi, who sat next to Shoto. He had a small smile on his face when he saw Denki and Kyoka.

Eijiro was the last, and he sat down next to Izuku; he hesitated for a while, however. He moved the chair a little away from Izuku just to make sure.

Eri tugged at Izuku's shirt, and he moved back. She climbed on his lap. She smiled brightly. The teachers observed all of this, they were searching for signs that any of them could lose it, but luckily there were none.

"So, how are you doing?" Ochako started after a few minutes of silence. She couldn't wait any longer.

"I am fine ... for now, at least," Izuku murmured.

"I feel good. I am happy to see you again," Shoto answered. "It gets kinda lonely during isolation."

"Same. I am feeling fine. I don't have much trouble anymore holding back," Hitoshi stated. His gaze was fixated on Denki. The beta smiled at him.

"Good to hear," he murmured.

"I am doing ... so-so, to be honest," Eijiro admitted. The others looked at him.

"Why is that?" Mina asked.

"I am scared. And I know that you must hate me, especially you, Katsuki," His voice was raspy as if he had screamed nonstop.

Katsuki's eyes widened, but before he could say anything, Eijiro stood up again. The teachers were alarmed but stayed put. Eijiro bowed his head. "I am sorry for how I treated you, Katsuki. I am so, so sorry!" He was shaking.

"Me too! For all the times I attacked you! And you too, Momo, and Kyoka, and Denki. I am so sorry!" Izuku bowed his head too, but he couldn't stand up since Eri was still in his lap.

"I am sorry too!" Shinso said, his gaze still on Denki. He knew that he had attacked him, even though his mind was foggy then.

"And I apologize, too," Shoto mumbled.

The other students stared at them. "What the fuck? Why are you apologizing for?" Katsuki stood up. "You sound like all of this is your fucking fault when it is really not. You were bitten by that fucking bitch!" He slammed his hands on the table. He looked mainly at Izuku and Eijiro.

The alphas growled a little at Katsuki's gestures. Eijiro took a step back and clenched his fists. That was not good; he sensed an aggressive omega. The beast roared that this was not okay; its voice echoed in his head. It wanted to put the omega in his place.

Eijiro struggled against this wish. He needed to calm down. This was Katsuki, his friend! And not a fucking thing he could possess. "Take him! I know you want!" the voice in his head growled. He grabbed his head desperately. The teachers were alarmed and came closer to put Eijiro to sleep if needed.

Mina stood up, and even though she was not supposed to, she rounded the table and carefully laid a hand on Eijiro's biceps. "Hey, look at me!" She now stood in front of him. Her hands wandered to his wrists. "Take a deep breath. Everything is okay." She released calming pheromones to help him cool off.

Eijiro visibly relaxed when he smelled her sweet rosy blackberry scent. He released the grip on his head, and his arms hung loosely next to his body. His breathing was still heavy.

Carefully, Mina wrapped her arms around Eijiro. "Everything is fine; you have it under control. I believe in you." She carefully patted his back.

After a few minutes, he lifted his arms and wrapped them around Mina. "Thanks," he mumbled. He rested his head on her shoulder and inhaled more of her scent.

Katsuki watched the whole thing go down. He gulped and sat back on the chair, feeling strange in his gut. He had already fucked up ... He just wanted to reassure Eijiro that everything was okay. But, instead, he had upset him even more ... And now Mina hugged him tightly and managed to calm him down ... Why was he such a terrible omega while she was so good at it?

Ochako saw Katsuki's gaze, and she could guess what was going through his head. She gently placed a hand on his shoulder and smiled at him too.

The teachers retreated again and gave them some space since it seemed okay for the moment. Aizawa hoped it would stay this way.

"Sooo," Izuku started after a while. "What did we miss?"

"Well, a lot of schoolwork!" Tenya started. "You will need a lot of private tutoring to

keep up with the subject matters. And since we are all second years now, it will be even harder."

"Wait? What?" Eijiro chimed in.

"Yeah, it's the first week of April. The second year is about to start next week," Momo announced.

"Woah, that is unexpected ..." Hitoshi murmured.

"Oh, by the way, now that you mentioned the second year," Denki piped in. "Shinso! You are part of the hero course now!" He smiled brightly.

Hitoshi gasped. "B-but ... I-I don't know? Am I really?" He looked over to Aizawa for help.

"Yes, you are," Aizawa answered. "You will be part of class 2A."

The alpha had to suppress a sob. "I'm so happy! I don't know if I deserve it, but I will try my best!"

"Of course, you will! I can't wait until you all come back, and we can train together!" Denki smiled.

"Yes indeed! Now, only the four of you must return to make our class whole again!" Tenya said. He was careful not to wave his arms around in his usual manner. He had noticed that Katsuki's banging on the table had upset them, so he tried not to aggravate them any further. He was glad that they didn't react negatively toward him in the first place.

"And, as the class representative, I welcome you into our class, Shinso! Hopefully, we'll get all along once this is finally over."

"Hell, yes! Welcome to our class!" Denki jumped up. He seemed super excited about that.

"Careful there, your crush is showing," Kyoka murmured. Denki immediately blushed.

"I don't know what you are talking about!" he squeaked in a high voice.

A smile formed on Hitoshi's face while the others started to giggle. "Thank you. I hope I can keep up with you guys."

"Don't worry. We'll help you!" Momo said with a smile.

"That is so nice, right, Mr. Toshi?" Eri jumped off of Izuku's lap and ran over to Hitoshi. She hugged him, and he lifted her up.

"Yes, it is, little one," he hugged her back.



The teachers watched all of that with relief. This seemed really good. This was the right way!

"But the question is, what is now happening with us? Can we even return to classes?" Shoto asked.

Again, all eyes were on Aizawa. "The plan is to re-introduce you slowly. For the next week, you will go into remedial courses to catch up on everything. I am sure Iida and Yaoyorozu are willing to help too?" He looked at them.

"Of course, Mr. Aizawa," Iida shot up, raising his arm, but he immediately flinched when he realized it. But to his surprise, the other alphas stayed calm.

"Yes, I'll gladly help too!" Momo said.

"Very well, you will join the lessons by the start of the year. But for safety reasons, we advise you to come here after the classes are over. Until we can be one hundred percent sure that you are able to control yourselves, we can't let you stay with the others," Aizawa explained.

"That is no problem. Better safe than sorry," Hitoshi murmured.

"And we want the four of you to write detailed notes about your feelings during the day. So we can further analyze it and maybe see potential triggers," Aizawa continued.

"We'll see how it works. If it is too stressful and you realize that you are beginning to slip, we'll take you out of the classes for the day. Sound good?"

"Yes, sir!" the four alphas answered in unison.

For a few more minutes, they continued chatting. But then they had to part ways for the day. The teachers brought the alphas back to their rooms.

They all were happy that it went so well, but now they were a little exhausted. It was tough to hold the beast back.

But they were relieved that the teachers would give them a chance in school. Izuku and Eijiro were so glad that they didn't seem to hate them. Shoto was happy that he wouldn't be alone all the time anymore, and Hitoshi was so excited to be on the hero course by next week. He would definitely do his absolute best to keep himself under control. He didn't want to miss this chance.