

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 4:

He woke up about an hour later; it was still the same day. Katsuki yawned and hugged his pillow tighter. "Fucking hell. This is going way to fast. Why am I so soft all of a sudden?" he thought to himself. He hoped that it would be better after the first heat. That he would feel more normal again. He wasn't used to all these strange feelings. He absolutely hated it.

A knock on the door startled him. "Who the fuck is it?" he asked in a low growling voice.

"It's me, Eijiro", the redhead answered. Katsuki sighed in relief and stood up. He walked to the door and opened it.

"What do you want?"

"I just want to check on you. Can I come in?"

Katsuki hesitated he looked back into his room and then back to Eijiro. He sighed and opened the door a little wider. "But don't you dare touch my nest", he grumbled.

"Okay, I won't do that." Eijiro entered the dark room and marched to the desk. He pulled out the chair and sat on it. Katsuki went back to his nest. He criss-crossed his legs and looked expectantly to Eijiro.

"So? What now?"

"How are you feeling?" Eijiro tilted his head a little and stared Katsuki in the ruby eyes.

Katsuki shrugged. "What do you think? Fucking awful, knowing that I'm a damn omega."

"Hey, I am sure it won't be that bad. After your first heat everything should go back to normal."

"But I am an OMEGA! I always assumed I would be an alpha. My mother is one,

goddammit! We never had an omega in our family, not even on my dad's side" he sounded very frustrated. His hands roughed his hair angrily. "And it pisses me off even more that Deku is a fucking alpha! I am the only male omega in class!" He snarled.

"Well, Shoto hasn't presented yet" Eijiro mumbled. But Katsuki gave him a death glare.

"No way Icy hot is an omega, too. Even though I wish it'd happen to him too."

Eijiro smiled at him brightly. "Maybe your wish will come true. I really don't see a problem with you being an omega. Everything will turn out all right."

"Would you be okay with being an omega?" Katsuki asked.

"I don't see why not. In today's society omega's don't get discriminated any more. They can become pro heroes too and all that stuff. I mean the number two hero Hawks is an omega."

Katsuki sighed, he was not happy with this answer. It was true that omegas could become heroes in recent times, but it still was bothering him so much that he had to be one. Most of the omega's he had met were so passive and quiet. It wasn't really in his nature to do this omega stuff.

He sniffed as calming scent was coming from Eijiro. He could feel himself blush. "Stop that", he murmured. It was embarrassing how much he already reacted to that.

"Ah, sorry, I just tried to calm you down", he lifted his hands apologetically. "But I guess my scent is not as good as Izuku's, no?"

Katsuki hissed. "Why would you say that now?"

Eijiro gestured to the pillow that Izuku had scented. "Well ... his scent is really strong; I could smell it from outside your room."

Katsuki gave himself a light face palm of course he could smell it. "Fuck!"

"Don't worry, I won't tell. But why did you take it? I thought you and Izuku had a kinda rocky relationship?"

Bakugo thought about that for a moment. "I really don't know. I still can't stand stupid Deku, but that scent ..." he looked very much lost.

Eijiro tilted his head. He guessed it was an omega thing. He didn't mind Izuku's scent that much. It wasn't an aggressive or threatening scent so everything was fine. He decided to change the subject. He would maybe ask him later again, when his heat was over and his thoughts were more his own.

"Maybe it will get better after your heat. Remember Ochako? She was crazy for Tenya's scent before her first heat. After that it got better. Maybe it's just a phase."

"I hope so. Nothing would be more terrible than to be addicted to Deku's scent", he growled while showing his teeth.

"Apropos heat, are you going to tell Mr. Aizawa tomorrow? I mean your heat is close, I can feel it. I think you wouldn't want it to go off in the class room on Monday, right?"

Katsuki sighed deeply. "No, I don't want that. But I feel kinda embarrassed to talk with him."

"Why? Mr. Aizawa is an omega too. He knows how a heat feels and all, no need to be embarrassed."

He knew Eijiro was right, but it was still awkward. "Guess I have to do that ..." he pouted a little.

Eijiro smiled brightly as he saw his best friend like this. It was kinda cute, to say the least. "Should I come with you? For moral support or something?"

Katsuki thought about that for awhile. "Yeah ... I guess."

The redhead gave him a thumbs-up. "Great. I'm coming with you then."

They talked for a little while longer. It was funny, thought Katsuki, how this stupid shitty hair had cracked him up so much that he was willing to talk about all this stuff with him. He thought that talking to someone was showing weakness, but it felt somewhat good.

They went down to the common room and ate dinner with the rest of the class. After that Katsuki went back to his nest. His dream was relatively harmless.

The next morning came around really early for Katsuki. He woke up, because he was incredibly hot. He pushed the blankets to the side of his nest. He knew that he had to get up quickly to report it to his teachers. He didn't want the others to know just yet.

He went to the toilet and changed his pads again. It was really disgusting; he couldn't imagine what it would be like during the heat. He changed into new cloths and walked over to Eijiro's room. He knocked on the door. It took a few seconds before he could hear the alpha shifting in the room. The door opened and a sleepy Eijiro stood in front of him.

Katsuki was feeling incredibly awkward now. He smelled Eijiros scent, it was a calming cedar smell. "Uhm ... I think it started. I need to see Mr. Aizawa", Katsuki said.

Eijiro was still sleepy; he rubbed over his eyes and nodded. "Yeah, give me a sec" he yawned and went back into the room. He dressed himself in a shirt and sweatpants and his crocs. After that he followed Katsuki to the elevator. He was still yawning.

Katsuki's breathing was faster when they entered the elevator and suddenly Eijiro's scent was so overwhelming. Katsuki was automatically drawn to him. Even though it wasn't quite the scent he craved. Eijiro was an alpha after all. He smelled his best friend and was basically hanging on him now.

"Oh, you okay?" Kirishima asked. The alpha in him reacted strongly to the omega in heat in front of him, but he was still clear enough to see Katsuki. He slightly pushed him away. This however upset Katsuki. His brain was turning itself off it seemed.

"Why are you pushing me away? Do you not like me?" he whined.

"I do like you, but these are your hormones talking. Believe me you will be grateful for that." Eijiro answered.

He could see Katsuki tear up because of the rejection. "You don't like me!" In this moment the elevator doors opened and Katsuki stormed out. He didn't know why he was so upset all of a sudden. It had felt terrible that Eijiro had pushed him away.

The redhead followed his upset friend. "Hey, Katsuki, I am sorry! Come here", he grabbed his friend's wrist gently.

At first Katsuki tried to get out of the grasp but this subsided quickly. He wanted to be with his alpha friend! He pressed himself against Eijiro's chest – he too got bigger after presenting as an alpha. He was now so much taller than Katsuki.

"There you go. Now let's get you to Mr. Aizawa", Eijiro patted Katsuki's hair carefully. His best friend started to purr and it was adorable if he was honest.

Eijiro gave Mr. Aizawa a call while they walked over to the teacher's quarters. Aizawa was sleepy too and very grumpy. But it changed after he saw the problem. "Good morning, Mr. Aizawa. Sorry to bother you, but Katsuki went into his heat. Now he's all snuggly", Eijiro rubbed the back of his head with his free hand.

Aizawa's eyes widened for a second before he composed himself. He would have never thought that Katsuki Bakugo would present as an omega. "Oh I see" he said. "Well, let's get you to the quarters then."

"Nooo! I want to be with my alpha", he said, looking up to Eijiro – who looked uncomfortable. He didn't want to upset Katsuki, but he knew that he couldn't be with him during his heat. He was on rut suppressants like the other alphas but it was still hard.

"He can bring you to the rooms too. But he can't stay with you", Aizawa told him in a calm voice. He let out a calming scent, trying to calm down Katsuki.

Katsuki let out a quiet growl, he wasn't happy about that. But he followed his teacher and his alpha to the designated rooms.

