

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 22:

The following day, the students could finally go back to their own dorm rooms. Everyone was glad, that UA was so damn quick with repairing stuff. They just hoped they could fix their friends equally quick.

Midnight was standing in front of Izuku again. They would do this routine regularly, they needed to train him after all. He looked her in the eyes and growled deeply. "Let me go!" he tried to control her again.

"No, you naughty boy. I only let you go, if you behave!" She said.

"Fucking bitch, let me go!" he was instantly pissed off again. He threw himself against the restrains.

"You failed, more self control please." With that she sent him back to sleep.

After that she moved to Shinso. They had given him a mask, so that he couldn't speak. He had tried to mind control some of the staff. He looked at her with hatred in his golden glowing eyes.

She stared at him. "Will you behave?"

He glared at her. A low growled escaped him. It was muffled by the mask. "Too bad then." Midnight sighed and put him back to sleep.

Kirishima was very compliant this time, he didn't throw a fit, when she entered. He looked at her with normal eyes. "What about you? Are you a good boy today?" Her voice was teasing.

But Eijiro kept still. He looked at her and tilted the head a little. After that he lowered it a bit, but his gaze never left hers.

She raised an eyebrow, was that progress? She didn't believe it one bit. But she was

testing him now. She reached to the restraint on his left arm. She was closely watching him. She opened the cuffs. "You'll keep your hand still!" she ordered him

This seemed to upset him however. "Fucking bitch!" His free arm grabbed her by the throat. Midnight released her aroma and soon Eijiro fell asleep. She scoffed and tied his hand again. She knew it ...

She moved on to Shoto. "Will you behave?" But the low, threatening growl was enough for her to know, that he wouldn't.

She left him too und and met up with Mic. He was watching her from the other side of the glass. "That is pretty messed up", he mumbled.

"Yeah, you tell me." She scoffed again and rubbed her throat. "This might take awhile, until they calm down."

"Yes. If ever. I mean, how much can we trust that woman?"

"But you commanded her."

"She still can talk bull. It's not a truth serum ..."

"I know ... I wonder what Endeavor will find out. Or maybe I should discipline her ..."

Mic looked at her. He raised an eyebrow. "If nothing other helps, sure ..."

"What about the pup of yours? Is she making progress?"

"She is, but I wouldn't try it on humans, yet. She barely got over Chisaki, and to hear that she can't see Deku any longer upset her greatly. She is eager to learn, though."

"Hm, good, that's at least something", Midnight looked to Midoriya. Her face was very deep in thoughts.

"What are you thinking, Nemuri?" Hizashi asked.

"About Midoriya, something is really strange ... I mean, you can feel the power of his command, right? I am not the only one, no?"

"No, I felt it too. It wasn't strong enough but it was definitely there. Besides, he clearly commanded the other alphas and betas. So, what's up with that?" Hizashi focused on Midoriya too. Now sleeping, he didn't look dangerous at all. But his whole demeanor changed as soon as woke up.

"Could it be ...?" Midnight murmured.

"Who knows ... That thought is scary, though ..."

"It definitely is. Especially, if he is uncontrolled."

Endeavor and Hawks waited in the interrogation room for the captured villain. Endeavor was still very angry and impatient while Hawks tried his best to calm him down. He still had the meeting with Dabi in mind.

The door finally opened and a police man brought her into the room. She looked tired, she was completely bound to the chair she was sitting on.

She lifted her gaze to the number one and two pro heroes. A savage grin spread over her face.

"Ah, such an honor, the number one hero ... And how are you doing, number two? Did the knife do any serious damage?"

"Shut your trap and only talk if I ask you something!" Endeavor shouted.

Hawks got goose bumps when he heard the authority in his voice. He looked over to the older hero.

Savage shuddered slightly, she shifted in her seat. But she let out a comfortable sounding purr. How could she be this relaxed, Hawks wondered.

"How's your name?" Endeavor started.

"Savage" She answered.

"Your real name!"

"It is my real name. My alpha told me, I would be Savage from now on, so I am."

"Tch! What ever. Who is your alpha?"

"Lobo."

"That's the guy who got captured too?"

"Yes."

"Was he bitten by you?"

"Yes."

"Why is he somewhat behaved while my son acts like a savage animal?"

"Because your son is a savage animal. Lobo trained for months with my quirk."

"How long will it take for them to learn to control it?"

"Depends. Some take months, some take days to learn it."

Endeavor was getting frustrated. "The other alpha, who is she?"

"She goes by the name Darleen."

"Is that her real name?"

"Most likely not. She told me to call her that. Lobo called her Darcy. Some others called her Darla."

"What functions has she in this organization?"

"She's the queen."

"Is she Lobo's mate?"

"Tch, no! I'm his mate! She's the queen of the king of course!" Savage seemed a little more agitated now.

"What king then?"

"I don't know, I never met him. He is not in Japan."

"Do you have a name, then?" This got a lot more complicated. So the mastermind of all of this wasn't even here in Japan?

"He goes by Loup-Garou, that's all I know. I wasn't high enough in rank to know more." She scoffed a little.

"So Lobo was just the boss of a branch?"

"Yes."

"And what exactly was your job?" The flames on his face burned a little higher. He was really pissed off.

"To strengthen the men. You see how much destruction one can cause. Darleen told me, if the tests are successful, I would rise in rank and get the chance to meet Loup-Garou in person."

Endeavor crossed the arms in front of his chest. "Where is that woman now?"

"I don't know."

"How does it make you feel, that she left you and the others and saved her own ass?"

"She's the queen! It was important for her to flee. Our lives don't matter in

comparison to her ...”

Endeavor tapped with his left index finger on his biceps. He was annoyed, they wouldn't get anything more out of her. He stood and signaled the guard, that he was done.

Savage smiled brightly. “Such a terrifying alpha, right?” She asked Hawks. The winged hero looked down to her.

“Sure is. You're not afraid of him?”

“No. Lobo was more brutal.” Before she could say more, the policeman took her and rolled her out of the room. Hawks scratched the back of his head. What was up with this woman?

He followed Endeavor outside. “What do we do now?” Hawks asked. They really didn't know where to start. The female alpha, Darleen, Darcy, Darla, however her name was, had seemingly vanished from the face of the earth. They now had a villain somewhere in the world that was behind all of this. What if Darleen had left Japan already? They could do nothing – at least not without solid evidence.

“We need to find out more about this Loup-Garou guy. Maybe we can trace him and find more about him.” Endeavor marched the car that was waiting for him and Hawks. He got inside.

The winged hero followed him. They were alone in the big car. There was a blind that separated them from the driver. Hawks was a bit nervous. He looked up to the Alpha.

“Yeah, I will listen around. Maybe some of my informants hear something” the omega said.

“Do that ...” Endeavor seemed to be in his own mind. He looked angrily out of the window.

“By the way ... yesterday I met up with one guy, and he told me, that one of his Alpha friends was bitten by that woman.”

“Hm?” Endeavor turned his head to look towards him. “How's the guy holding up?”

“Well, it got better after almost three months. They had to lock him up most of the time.”

Enji huffed. “Three months ...”

“It is a direction we can go in. I plan on telling it the UA stuff. Hey, maybe Shoto is strong enough to overcome this in a shorter time!” He tried to cheer the older hero up.

"He will be stronger, of course!" He growled.

Something inside of Hawks tightened. Damn, Endeavor was intense. Being in a normal room with him was always a challenge, but being here in a small car with him ... was something completely different. Images of Endeavor pinning him down in the leather seats shot into his mind. He had always been a fan of Endeavor, so it was a dream came true, when he got the chance to work with the alpha pro hero. Being this close to the man, was really a challenge.

"Oi! Hawks!" Endeavor grumbled. The number two hero snapped out of his dirty fantasies.

"Yeah?"

"How about you control your pheromones? Are you in pre-heat or what?" He sounded annoyed.

"Ah, shit. I'm sorry. No, I'm supposed to go into heat by the end of next week."

Endeavor scoffed. "You better stay away from me then. Don't want anything to do with your shit."

"Ouch? So no potential heat sharing to help out a friend?" He tried to make it sound teasing but he was a little bit hurt.

"Fuck no! I am double your age, boy", he growled, he continued to look out of the window.

Hawks sighed a bit. "Too bad then ...". Yeah, that really hurt.