

Not as planned

New Version

Von Puraido

Kapitel 16: Arc 3: Small Admissions

After Katsuki received the scented plushies, it was way easier for him to go through his heat. However, he was in it for almost ten days, which was very exhausting.

While he was still in heat, the class had to change dorms. They moved one day before the second year started. So they had to enter Katsuki's room to pack his stuff.

Izuku and Eijiro packed Katsuki's stuff and brought it to the other building. After that, they decorated his room like before and even scented most of the pillows again.

They took some of the stolen shirts back, but they left him a part of it. They couldn't rearrange his nest, however. They hoped he wouldn't be too mad about it.

When Katsuki came back, the alphas were sitting in the common room. He blushed deeply when he remembered what he had said to Ochako and Mina. God, this was so embarrassing. He cursed his heat for making him so weird. Pups and heat sharing? Why would he think of that? "Hey," he mumbled. Izuku and Eijiro stood up.

"Hey, Kacchan!" Izuku hugged him. Katsuki froze for a second before he returned the hug. He inhaled Izuku's scent; it felt so good.

After Izuku, Eijiro pulled him into a hug as well. "How are you doing, Kats?"

"M'fine," he answered.

He could hear some of his classmates giggle, so he pulled back and looked at the ground. "Wait, we moved buildings. What about my room?" He realized that someone had to move his stuff. He blushed when he thought about the stolen items.

"We did that for you. However, we couldn't do your nest right, so you have to sort it again." Izuku scratched the back of his head.

Katsuki's jaw dropped. Fuck, he thought. They will be mad! I fucked up again! I am a stupid, bad omega! He bolted out of the room. He was embarrassed. Why on earth did they, of all people, have to move his stuff?

He arrived at his room and entered it. He froze when he could smell cedar and pine all over the things. He inhaled multiple times deeply. Then, with stiff movements, he walked over to his nest and took the Pomeranian pillow. Yeah, no question it was thoroughly scented by the two alphas. He did a quick check-up. Some of the shirts were gone, but a few were still here.

The blond heard a knock on the door; he hadn't closed it properly. "We took some of our shirts back, sorry, but now we need them again," Eijiro said. "But we left a few."

"But why? I stole them. I am a bad omega ..."

"Nah, it's okay. You borrowed them. We didn't need them at the time anyways, so no big deal," Izuku reassured him. "You're not a bad omega."

They moved closer, and Izuku patted Katsuki's head. Katsuki leaned into the touch, and he started to purr. "So ... you don't hate me?"

"What? Nooo! Kacchan, would I really do all of this if I hated you?" he questioned.

"Probably not ... but still, I was such a bad person back then."

"Everything is fine. I am not mad," Izuku reassured him.

"Hey, Kats, how about you prepare your nest? After that, we cuddle, yeah?" Eijiro proposed.

Katsuki's face lit up. "Yes! Give me a minute," he turned around and started preparing the nest. Izuku smiled at Eijiro. He was, however, a little bit concerned. Was he able to hold the beast back?

After a few minutes, Katsuki was done prepping his nest. He sat down and looked at the alphas, blushing. He would be cuddling with them again. It had been so long since the last time! And now he had these weird feelings about them, too. How was he going to survive that?

Izuku climbed behind him while Eijiro sat on the edge of the bed, waiting for Izuku to find a position. After that, he scooted closer to Katsuki and the other alpha. It was a strength act. He had to control himself so badly. But he would do that. He could handle himself. There was no doubt about it. He didn't want to scare Katsuki, so he held himself back.

This time, it was an even tighter fit because Izuku and Eijiro had grown a little. "They should give us bigger beds," Eijiro murmured.

"Yeah, but I like the tightness," Katsuki purred. It was an absolutely adorable sound. This time, Katsuki faced Izuku. He hugged his childhood friend tight while Eijiro pulled him slightly back against himself. Katsuki closed his eyes and started purring like crazy. He felt so comfortable right now.

Katsuki was in heaven right now. Both his alphas were here with him. He wished that this were the case during his heat. Some of his dirty things came to his mind again. All the sexual dreams he had of them. He felt slightly embarrassed, but not enough to push them away.

Yes, he had thought that he didn't want to think of them that way, but sometimes it was hard to resist. When he was of clear mind, he knew they most likely weren't romantically interested in him. But as long as he could cuddle with them and just be near them, this was okay. At least, that was what he was trying to tell himself.

For Izuku, it was challenging to hold back. He reacted so strongly to Katsuki's scent he still wanted to claim the omega before Eijiro could do it.

It was the same for Eijiro. He pressed himself harder against Katsuki, and his hands slowly wandered over the omega's hips. God, he wanted to claim him so badly!

Katsuki couldn't see how Eijiro and Izuku glared at each other over his head. Eijiro bared his teeth, and Izuku did the same. His teeth slowly became fangs again. He needed to calm down; this was not right. He closed his eyes and in- and exhaled deeply multiple times.

After he opened his eyes, they were still fixated on Eijiro. Katsuki drifted into a deep sleep after a while. He was still so exhausted from his heat.

"This is getting problematic," Izuku murmured.

"Yes ... it is ..." Eijiro growled quietly. "I want to claim him so badly ..."

"Me too ... But how would he feel if we just left now?"

"Not good, I guess. But we can't stay here much longer. Or at least I can't," Eijiro looked frustrated.

"Oh, why not?" Izuku raised an eyebrow.

He saw a light blush on Eijiro's cheeks. "Because Kats is fucking arousing me," he tried to be as casual about it as possible, but Izuku could see how embarrassed the redhead was.

"Then you should better go. I can take care of Kacchan just fine," he smirked.

Eijiro growled. "Fucking hell, no! I won't leave him with you. Who knows what you're doing with him!"

"Aw, don't trust me? At least I am not the one getting hard here," the greenette teased.

Eijiro scoffed, but Izuku was right. And he really couldn't handle it any longer. "If you

do something to him, I'm gonna rip your fucking throat out," he growled deeply. That was the beast talking.

"Just try it. I can stop you, no fucking problem," Izuku retorted. His green eyes started to glow red. The same happened to Eijiro.

Before anything nasty could happen, Eijiro stood up and left the room. He hated the idea of his omega with another alpha, but no! These were Katsuki and Izuku, two of his friends! Not his possession and not his rival ...

Eijiro breathed slowly in, held his breath for a few seconds, and then exhaled. He felt like he had just lost to Izuku in terms of self-control. He definitely needed a shower now ... an ice-cold one at that.

Izuku had to leave about two hours later. He couldn't control himself any longer. He felt terrible but didn't want to wake up Katsuki either. But his excuse was that he had to go back to the other building; they were still not allowed in the normal dorms.

Katsuki woke up in the middle of the night in an empty bed. He was a bit confused since he had slept so long. He felt empty and cold that his alphas weren't here. Yawning, he got out of bed. He used the bathroom and then went down to the common room for a 2 AM snack. His stomach was growling.

He shouldn't have slept so long. Now he was somewhat awake, and going back to sleep would be really difficult. He hated that. Why didn't they wake him up before they left? He knew they still had to sleep in the other building, but still ...

When he came to the kitchen, he saw that the light was on. To his surprise, Denki was still up. "Oi, what are you doing here?" Katsuki asked.

Denki looked up, eyes wide, and a deer-in-headlights look in them. "Uuuuhh, nightmare," he said. There was no point in lying to Katsuki. "That's why I went down to find some snacks ... A-and you?"

"Hm, I'm hungry. Haven't eaten earlier." He shrugged and looked toward Denki. "Are you still having nightmares about Deku?"

"Yeah, I had a panic attack a couple of days ago when I was kinda alone with him."

"Oh ... that bad, huh?"

"Yeah, I am seeing a therapist today ... I am nervous," he mumbled.

Katsuki moved to the fridge and looked inside. There was not much left. They would have to go shopping tomorrow. "Want some scrambled eggs?" he asked, looking back

over his shoulder.

"Sure."

Katsuki took the ingredients and walked over to the stove. He got a pan and started to prep the eggs. Denki just sat on one of the chairs, browsing his phone.

"Did they sleep with you?" he asked after a few minutes.

Katsuki flinched, and his cheeks got hot. "What?"

"Izuku and Eijiro. You smell like them. Did they sleep next to you?" Denki clarified.

"Ah," Katsuki sighed in relief. That was what he meant. "Yeah, they did for a while, but they left while I was asleep."

"Oh ..." Denki bit his lower lip. "I wish I could brush it off that easily."

Katsuki put the scrambled eggs on two plates and brought them over to the counter. "Some day you will. I mean, even I feel sometimes ... not good when they are around. I was afraid they would be mad at me for stealing stuff from them," he admitted.

"You stole stuff from them?" Denki looked at him wide-eyed.

"Yeah ... some shirts and stuff. But they were pretty chill about it; they even left me some of their shirts," Katsuki smiled.

"Wow, that's nice ..." the beta stared sadly at his plate. "I ... wish I was as brave as you ..."

"What now?"

"I mean ... you have the full attention of two alphas you like ... I can't even ..." he stopped himself.

Katsuki raised his eyebrows. "You mean Shinso?"

Denki's eyes widened, and he blushed deeply. He looked at Katsuki. "W-what d-do you mean? I-I don't l-like Hitoshi this way!" He stuttered.

Katsuki's face was unimpressed. "You have a major boner for this dude. It's so obvious; it hurts," he deadpanned.

"I-I have not!" Kaminari whined. But Katsuki's stare didn't change. It made the beta feel uncomfortable. He sighed. "... Okay, you're right." His cheeks were burning.

"Of course I am right! You're so obvious with it," he smirked.

"Is it really so bad? Gosh, this is so embarrassing," Denki covered his face with his

hands. After a few seconds, however, he sighed. "But it is whatever ... I am sure he's not interested in me ..."

"This again? You don't need to force it, do you?"

"No, I don't have to ... but I want to tell him. But ... every time I see him, I start to freak out. He attacked me, too, and that scared me. It's so confusing."

"Maybe you see clearer after you talk with the therapist? But, if you're still so afraid, then it might not be a good idea to confess or anything," Katsuki said.

"Yeah, you're right," Denki exhaled. He then looked over at Katsuki, eager to change the subject away from him. "So, what about you? Which one do you like more? Or what's going on between you three ... or five if you count the girls?"

This time, Katsuki blushed. "Nothing is going on. We're just cuddle buddies," he coughed a little to mask his embarrassment.

"C'mon! It's obvious, too, that you have a crush on both of them. But you know that this relationship is doomed, right?"

"Pah, what are you talking about? I am not crushing on them! I don't want to have a romantic relationship with them!" Katsuki got defensive.

"Right, you seem to forget that I brought you over when your heat kicked in, and you always wanted to go to 'your alphas.' You can't tell me that you don't feel anything for them."

Katsuki pouted; his cheeks were burning now. He clenched his fingers around the fork. "So, what if? As I said, high school romance is probably not gonna work out," he sounded frustrated.

"You already know you can't keep them both forever, right?"

Katsuki looked at the half-eaten eggs. He nodded. "Yeah, I thought about it a lot while they were gone," he started. "It's so frustrating, but you're right. This relationship is doomed," he sounded so bitter. "They don't hate me, but they will probably leave me when the time comes. I know that there are better omegas out there. If not, they still have Ochako and Mina. It's more likely they would choose them over me," Denki could hear his voice quivering.

"And I know they must struggle when they are both near me. They still struggle to keep their feral state in check. I felt the tension while cuddling with them. I am well aware that I cause them pain. That's why I am such a bad omega. I am not supposed to cause them pain!" He sounded desperate.

Denki moved one chair closer to Katsuki and carefully put an arm around him. Katsuki shivered a little but didn't resist. "But I can't fucking stop it! I want them both. I can't decide which one I want more ... I tried to convince myself that this is purely platonic,

but who am I kidding?" He huffed and pushed the half-eaten plate with eggs away from himself.

He leaned his forehead on his knuckles. "Ever since Eijiro fucking kissed me, I don't get it out of my head. Yes, during my heat, I wanted to get fucked by them. It's fucking disgusting how badly I wanted it. I even talked about having pups with them ..." He grimaced. "What the fuck is wrong with me?"

"First love, huh? It sucks," Denki shook his head.

"Yeah ... it really does. And they make it worse by not pushing me away. Instead, they just continue the cuddles with me, and I am too much of a fucking egoist to say no to them. I know it; this will not end well. I don't want them to go feral because of me, to rip their throats out, but I don't have the strength to push them away either."

"What are you going to do about that?"

"I guess I just suck it up. Every fucking second of it, as long as I can, because I fucking know that this will end as soon as something like sex or mating or stuff comes up. They can barely hold themselves back when it comes to cuddles, so this will be a no-go..." he gulped.

"That is a horrible situation. Normal alphas alone are very possessive. They don't like to share their omegas. So that they are willing to share you like that is really, really unusual," Denki mumbled.

"Yeah, it is. Gosh, why did I start this in the first place? My stupid omega hormones had to fuck up everything. I never thought I would get feelings for my best friend, let alone my childhood friend."

Denki looked at him. "Man, that's a damn shitty situation."

"Jup, it is," he exhaled. "But as I said, I just take it how it comes. I can't decide, at least not how it currently is. So I will just ... enjoy the ride until it ends." He closed his eyes and enjoyed the feeling as Denki rubbed small circles over his back. Damn it that he had become so touch-starved.

After a while, Katsuki took the fork again and finished his eggs. He was tired now and knew he had to get up in like two hours, but he wanted to sleep just a little bit. So they cleaned up the kitchen and headed back to the elevators.

The boys went upstairs and disappeared into their own rooms. Denki would try to sleep as well. He felt a lot better now.

Katsuki fell into his nest, and even though it was too warm, he put all the blankets over him. Then, he rearranged his pillows so that they would surround him as tightly as possible. It was not the same tightness as with the alphas, but it helped to comfort him a little.

Dabi's breathing got heavier, and his hands wandered into his black hair. He felt sweat dripping down his body, and it made him uncomfortable.

The omega pushed himself up to his feet and walked to the bathroom. He turned on the shower, undressed as quickly as possible, and then walked into the hot water stream. Still, his body was violently shaking from the cold. He leaned against the wall and slid down to the ground again. He made himself small. It didn't help against the shaking, though.

His neck was itching around the bite mark. He knew he wasn't supposed to scratch it; he tried his best not to. He saw droplets of blood mixing with the shower water.

He had tried to hide it for so long, all the months when he was still with the League. He couldn't let them see a thing. He wouldn't tell them what fucking bothered him. They weren't that close. Besides, they all listened to Shigaraki ... And he didn't want him to know.

So he did his best to act normal around them – if not even colder and crueler than before. He poured his rage and hatred into his actions and killed many people. It was fine as long as his stomach was still flat, as long as he didn't know.

Dabi leaned back against the wall, stretching his legs. His hands wandered over his small bump. But then, he noticed it. He saw the change in his body and was scared to death. He begged that this wasn't true. He couldn't be ...

He bought a pregnancy test in the pharmacy, and he went to his home. It was the longest two minutes of his life, but eventually, the strip turned blue – positive. His already broken world crumbled even more. What was he supposed to do now? He couldn't raise a pup in a world like this ...

He had burned the strip to ashes. None of them could know! He had to find a way out! Did he even want the pup? It was conceived in so much pain and hatred ... But what choice did he have? He couldn't see a doctor! He was an A-Rank villain!

His hands wandered over his stomach, and the hot water still ran over him. After that incident, he had already started to distance himself from the League, especially from Shigaraki, but the prime was persistent. They were mates, after all. He didn't think anything of it. So Dabi was forced to share the bed with him from time to time.

He grabbed strands of his hair and shook his head. He wanted it to stop! He didn't want to think about all of that! Clumsily, he got up to his feet and turned the water off. Carefully, he left the shower, looked in the way too big mirror – for his taste – and saw the bump. He still didn't know exactly how to feel about it.

Dabi didn't want to kill the child; not even he could be so cruel. But could he ever love

it? It was his child, too. He clenched his jaw and gripped one of the towels.

Carefully, he rubbed over his body and dried himself off. He slipped back into his clothes and made his way out of the bathroom. He walked into the kitchen and looked for something to eat. He wasn't really hungry, but he knew that he had to eat something.

His hands were still rubbing over his belly, and his limbs were aching a little bit; he really hated it. He made himself some cornflakes and moved to the living room. He turned on the TV and zapped through the channels, but there wasn't anything interesting at all.

After eating, he placed the bowl on the couch table. He then leaned his head against the headrest and closed his eyes, hands constantly rubbing over his belly.

He bit his lower lip as he tried to keep the memories away. No, he didn't want to think about that any longer! He was free now! Well ... except for the bond mark. He would never be truly free; he knew that. He already regretted it. Shigaraki hadn't forced him to mate him, but they had known each other for not even two months. Just because they fucking heat shared one time ... They were both drunk at that time, drunk and horny, but now he had to live with the consequences.

It was his fault from the beginning ... if he hadn't shared his heat with Shigaraki, maybe nothing of this would have happened. But he had never seen a prime alpha before. He was curious.

He had a lot – really a lot – of different alphas in his youth. He never really had a problem with rough sex, but the thought of that night still haunted him.

He turned the television off. There were some news reports about Endeavor; he didn't need to see that, so he sat on the couch for a while. But it was dangerous; with nothing to do, his thoughts could wander. He didn't want that; he wasn't used to doing nothing at all.