

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 1:

They were in the middle of class when it started. They were all at the age where they started presenting, so most of them were used to it by now. First Tenya presented as an alpha shortly after that Eijiro followed. After that Rikido and Mezo turned out to be alphas as well, no surprise there.

Every time, one of them turned out to be an alpha, Katsuki gritted his teeth. Why was he not an alpha already? He wanted to be one, he told stupid little Deku – when they were pups – that he would become a strong alpha like All Might. But to this day, nothing had happened. Was he a beta? He hoped not. It was out of question he was an omega though. No one in his family was an omega.

Stupid Deku was on edge for the past couple of days and it was driving Katsuki crazy. Deku was moving around so fucking much – if not in class. He was training all the time as if he had too much energy.

And then it happened. Stupid fucking Izuku – Deku – Midoriya presented ... as an alpha! This little piece of shit dared to come out as an alpha? The classroom was suddenly filled with this new strange scent of Izuku. The other alphas reacted with a little growling to it.

Izuku was send out of the room by their omega teacher Aizawa. They had extra rooms in UA, where the students could go through their ruts or heats. Katsuki was able to see Izuku's embarrassed red face, as he left the room.

Some of the omega students – mainly Ochako and Momo – looked after him longingly. Katsuki himself was itchy. He didn't know why. Izuku's scent still filled out the room. It was a strong and musky scent, mixed with ... pine? He couldn't tell. They had to open the windows to let in fresh air.

"Wow, I never thought, Izuku would be an alpha" Ochako had dreamy eyes. They sat in the cafeteria. She shoved a spoon full of white rice in her mouth.

"Well, the past few weeks he grew so much. He is almost on par with Rikido by now, ribbit", Tsuyu said, she was also an omega.

"That is true. Aah, I am so excited", Mina exclaimed. "We have so many alphas in our class. More than B class has, right?"

"Yes, that is correct. The only ones that haven't presented are Shoto and Katsuki now", Tenya confirmed. The majority of the guys were betas; which wasn't weird, the girls turned all into omegas.

Katsuki was sitting next to Eijiro. The alpha talked loudly to his best friend. He was happy for Izuku to be an alpha. He wondered how long his first rut would be. Katsuki gave him a death glare. "Hey, shitty hair, I don't want to talk about Deku!" he was growling as good as he could, he was still in a bad mood.

"Haha, I get it. You didn't expect him to be an alpha, am I right?" Eijiro laughed.

"Of fucking course not! He was always the weak one. This stupid nerd cried all the time. I expected him to be an omega", he grumbled.

"What do I hear? You have another alpha in your class?" Neito piped up. "As always you, from Class 1A, try to be better at anything, am I right? Of course this includes having more alphas" he himself was a beta.

"As if we could control that", Tokoyami mumbled.

Annoyed by this little fuck Katsuki stood up and left the cafeteria. He hated this guy, he didn't really know his name just that he was annoying as fuck.

The rest of the classes went down uneventful. Izuku was gone for the next couple of days. After the first rut or heat the students would get suppressants so they could attend classes. Only if it was really serious they were allowed to use the designated rooms.

Five days later, Izuku returned. They were in the common room of Heights Alliance. Katsuki was sitting on the couch, the television was turned on but he didn't really care. He was sitting next to Eijiro. His best friend tried to have a conversation with him, but he couldn't follow it.

His thoughts were racing like hell, as the musky pine scent was filling the room. "Welcome back Izuku", greeted Eijiro. "You surprised us all."

"Not gonna lie, I was kinda surprised myself", he answered. He let himself plop on the couch next to Katsuki and Eijiro. It made Katsuki shift uncomfortably; he pulled his legs to his body and wrapped his arms around. He pressed his nose into his arm.

As soon as his ass hit the upholstery Ochako was basically on him. Nothings changed there, Katsuki thought. She always clung to Deku or to Tenya.

They talked about stupid nonsense and for some reason Katsuki was pissed off. He didn't know why he was so fucking pissed off, round face talked to Deku all the time.

He noticed that Izuku was leaning against a pillow. His arm was rubbing all over it, marking it with his scent. A quiet growl escaped Katsuki and he stood. He moved out of the room and into the kitchen.

He passed Minoru and Denki and he could hear the gnome talk about how unfair everything was. All the already big guys got bigger and they became alphas while he was trapped in his small beta body. He wanted to be an alpha so the girls would like him.

Katsuki growled even more after hearing that. He didn't like that gnome. He walked in front of the fridge and opened it. He looked for something to eat but some stupid moron had forgotten to restock so nothing good was in it. Even more pissed off he closed the door.

Even though it wasn't late, he went up to his room. He was suddenly tired. And he didn't want to deal with stupid Deku. Stupid Deku and his musky pine scent that sent shivers down his spine. Shocked, Katsuki shook his head. No, no way it did that.

He was lying awake in his bed, he rolled from one side to the other but there was no hope of sleep. By now it was past midnight. He knew the next morning would be hell. He almost wanted to cry out loud, because it was so frustrating.

Katsuki got up and his feet brought him back down to the now empty common room. Why was he here, he asked himself. He ended up next to the couch they had sat on earlier.

His fingers trailed over the fluffy pillow Izuku had scented. He took it and pressed it against his nose. He inhaled the scent as if it was a drug. His eyes flew open and he dropped the pillow as if it had burned him. NO! Why was he doing this? Why was he so after Izuku's scent? He didn't have any problems with shitty hairs or glasses scent. So why fucking stupid Deku?

He marched back to the elevator and entered it. He breathed heavily and looked back over his shoulder. He paced restless between the couch and the elevator for a good five minutes before he whined in frustration and grabbed the damn pillow, pressed it to his chest, and after that he finally went back to his room.

Katsuki lay back in his bed and he still held the pillow close to his chest. He took another nose full of Deku's scent. He was so frustrated but in the end he closed his eyes and could finally sleep.