

Not as planned

New Version

Von Puraido

Kapitel 8: Arc 2: Looking For Comfort

"What?! You can't be serious!" Katsuki yelled. The A-Class was in the common room of the B-Class building. After their check-up, they were ordered to stay there until the repair work was done in the other building.

"I am, as much as I hate it." Aizawa looked at them with a serious gaze. "There is nothing that can turn them back. At least not for now," he said.

"What do you mean, Mr. Aizawa?" Momo asked.

"We are still training Eri's quirk, she could maybe rewind them, but for now, she cannot do it."

"Eri? Was that the pup of yours?" Tetsutetsu asked.

"Yes," Aizawa answered. "We will keep these four locked up. Savage mentioned that it would get weaker if they aren't bitten by her again, but we don't know how long it will take to weaken. Then, if we see that they are more themselves again, we try to work with them. She said that they could train to control themselves ..."

"And we are not allowed to see them in this state?" Mina asked.

"No. Their instincts take over as soon as an omega is near them. I visited them earlier, and they were even growling at me." Aizawa stated. "It is too dangerous for you to stay together with them."

The students were so shocked. How could such a bad thing happen to them? Katsuki was sitting next to Tetsutetsu, and he had unconsciously grabbed the alpha's hand. Tetsutetsu reminded him so much of Kirishima that he didn't even register it at first.

Tetsutetsu looked over at Katsuki, and he could see how distraught the omega was. He knew that Kirishima and Bakugo were close. So he released a calming scent.

What would the future bring for the four students? Were they able to regain control again? What if they couldn't? He hoped they could train that little pup faster, so she

could rewind the alphas.

Class A had to stay in the spare rooms of Class B until their building was repaired. The omegas and Denki were really distraught, and the B-Class was super friendly to them. They tried their best to cheer them up, and even Monoma didn't dare to say anything, mainly because Katsuki glared at him.

Itsuka was really nice, probably the person Katsuki got along with the most. At the moment, they were cooking dinner for the classes. She hummed quietly to herself while doing so. "You are pretty close with Midoriya and Kirishima, right?" she asked. "How are you holding up?"

Katsuki shrugged. "I am ... and I don't know ..."

"They will be okay eventually. We can't give up hope!" She tried to cheer him up.

He nodded. "I won't. They better get fucking normal again, or else I have to kick the shit out of them ..."

Kendo smiled. "This is an option too." She noticed that he didn't want to talk anymore, so she kept quiet.

Denki was sitting on the couch, he hugged a pillow tightly, and he was still shaking. Kyoka sat next to him, as did Momo. They tried to comfort him. "If P-Present Mic hadn't screamed the moment he did ... He was going to bite me!" he mumbled to the two omegas.

"Hey, everything is okay now ..." Kyoka brushed through his hair.

Momo could understand him so well; after all, Izuku had been on her too. He had overpowered her so quickly; the crazy look in his eyes was so scary. She leaned against Denki's shoulder while holding his hand. They cuddled close together, and it helped all three of them a lot.

Tsuyu and Toru were with Shoji, Tokoyami, and Ojiro. They were also shaking messes. Shoji held Tsuyu tightly while Toru was cuddled up in Ojiro's tail. They were silently sitting on the other couch. They all had to process what had happened. Yuga, Koji, and Hanta were also together. Hanta talked quietly with Yui and Setsuna about what had happened.

Mina and Ochako cuddled in an armchair. Both, Izuku and Eijiro were gone now. They

were so concerned; Tenya was beside them, trying to comfort them. "Heads up, we must believe in our classmates. They will come out of it and will be stronger than ever!"

Ochako gulped. "B-but what if they don't? What do we do then?" She began to cry.

Tenya looked at her; he had a sad expression on his face. He carefully cupped her cheek. "It will be better. We still have a chance that Eri will be able to use her quirk on them. But, for their sake, we must pray that they will get better."

The girls stayed silent for some time. "Yeah ... of course, they will get better ... They are strong!" Ochako managed a sad smile.

"Would you sit with us?" Mina asked.

"Of course!" The girls stood up, and Tenya sat down in the armchair. The girls sat back on his lap and the sides of the chair. They cuddled close to him.

The class representative tried his best to calm them down. He even released a calming scent.

Mineta was so frustrated. All the other guys got the girls? Why was that? "Hey, I want a hug too!" He said to Mina and Ochako.

"Screw off!" they said in unison. They shot him an annoyed glare.

Mineta snarled a little bit, but then he moved to Momo and Kyoka. "Please! I am in shock too. I need emotional support too!"

"Mineta, you literally hid all the time. You weren't the one that was almost bitten; Momo and Denki were. So would you kindly quit your bullshit and fuck off?!" Kyoka growled.

"But -!" "Just shut it!" Monoma mumbled. He had a tray with tea cups and offered it to Denki, Kyoka, and Momo. His gaze went from annoyed – while looking at Mineta – to sympathetic and somewhat soft as he turned to the three distraught students. They took the cups and thanked him.

"Hey! But don't you hate us? So why being nice to them all of a sudden?" Mineta screeched.

"Even I can read a room better than you. You're making them uncomfortable with your behavior. You better get that in check, or I'll throw you out ..." he didn't really raise his voice, but Mineta still shivered in fear. He squeaked and ran away.

"Thanks," Momo murmured. Monoma nodded and returned to the kitchen to get some more tea cups. Kendo smiled at him.

"That was nice of you," she mentioned.

Monoma looked at her for a moment before he dropped the gaze, and he shrugged. "As I said, even I can read a situation ... sometimes," he mumbled.

"Getting soft?" Katsuki snickered.

"N-No? I still don't like you guys ... But ... even I can understand what a terrible situation this is. So I will not start something ... for a while at least."

Katsuki snorted. "Appreciated ..." his voice wasn't as sarcastic as he had planned.

While the dinner was in the oven, Itsuka told Katsuki to rest a little. She and Monoma would watch the food. Katsuki nodded and went to the couch. He sat close to Ochako and Mina, who were still sitting on Iida.

Katsuki was quiet for a few moments. He looked at Four-Eyes multiple times; he let out a sigh. "Thanks for helping me ..." he eventually murmured.

"No need. It is my job as a hero to help others. Besides, it was the least I could do." There was still tension between the two boys because of what happened. Katsuki didn't respond. He stared blankly at the carpet in front of him.

He flinched a little when he felt someone sitting next to him. A warm cedar scent surrounded him suddenly, and unintentionally he leaned onto the other male's shoulder. He closed his eyes, and for a moment, he thought Kirishima sat next to him.

But Tetsutetsu had a subtle note of iron in his scent, so the illusion wasn't fully there. But he was too tired to really care about that now. Tetsutetsu placed an arm around Katsuki, and he didn't say anything; he was just there.

Dinner was quiet, too; there was no lively chatter, as usual. Some of the B-Class students had calm conversations, but they subsided quickly. No one was in the mood for talking.

After that, the B-Class offered to clean up so they could sleep. They could use the spare rooms. The A-Class thanked them, and they went to the elevators.

"Can you stay with us?" Ochako pulled on Katsuki's sleeve. He looked back to see into Ochako's and Mina's pleading eyes.

"... sure ..." he mumbled. They moved into one of the rooms, and they got into the

bed. The girls cuddled close to Katsuki.

For a while, everything was quiet, but then Mina broke the silence.

“Is everything okay with you, Katsuki? I heard Eijiro did something to you?”

“Yeah,” Katsuki murmured. His jaw clenched. “He ... he kissed me pretty brutally.”

“What?!” Both Mina and Ochako were shocked.

“Yes ... he said, I’m his omega ... Deku said the same when he ripped Eijiro off of me ...”

“Oh my god! This must’ve been so scary,” Ochako’s fist curled into his shirt. She looked up at him. “How are you holding up?”

“I don’t know ... It’s a bit much. It was my first kiss, too.”

They hugged him tighter. “Everything will be okay,” Mina caressed his hair.

“What if they can’t get it out? What if they stay like this?” Katsuki’s voice got higher.

“No! Don’t say that. We need to stay positive! We need to believe that they can be cured. They will find something to help them!” Mina looked up at him. She propped herself on one arm and looked Katsuki in the eyes.

“Yes! We have to! For them! They would do the same!” Ochako looked at him too. “They are strong! They will overcome it!”

“...” Katsuki didn’t say anything. He wasn’t sure if he could believe that. The vision of an Unbreakable Kirishima on top of him flashed before his eyes. He shivered and hugged the two girls closer. Time would tell what happened to them ...

The next day came, and so did the parents of the four feral students and Mitsuki Bakugo. She accompanied Inko Midoriya as moral support. She also wanted to see her own son.

The Shinsos were very nervous. They couldn’t believe that their son could do something like this. The Kirishimas were worried too. Endeavor was furious, and he wanted to see his son immediately.

He was accompanied by Hawks, who also wanted to check up on the young heroes. Also, Hawks tried to calm Endeavor down; he knew that Endeavor’s presence could be overwhelming when he was pissed off.

Together with the Principal, Aizawa, All Might, Midnight, and Present Mic, they brought the parents to the captured students. They were still in separate rooms, still chained to the walls. The rooms were otherwise empty, and one could look through a window into it.

Inko cried even more when she saw her little boy all chained up. "Oh god! How could this happen?" she whined. Mitsuki put an arm around her to comfort her.

"They were bitten during a mission. The user of the quirk says she unchained their inner beast ..." Aizawa explained.

"Damn it! That was the mission where I was unable to participate, right?" Enji snarled. He was asked to help, but he already had another big mission that day, so he had to decline at the last minute.

"Yes, it was," Nezu confirmed.

"Why are they not moving?" Mrs. Shinso asked.

"We keep them asleep; otherwise, they try to get out at all cost, and the chains will probably not hold them forever," Midnight explained. "But I am going to wake them up now." She left quickly.

"C-Can we speak with them?" Inko asked.

"I am hesitant. No omega is allowed near them," Aizawa said.

"But I am his mother! My boy will listen to me!" She looked him in the eyes; her gaze was determined. Aizawa sighed.

"We can try it, but we pull you out if anything happens," he relented. "And Midnight will go with you."

The parents flinched when they suddenly heard growling and howling from their children. Izuku immediately thrashed against his bindings. "LET ME THE FUCK OUT!" He screamed. His voice was deeper than Inko remembered.

"Please follow me, Ms. Midoriya," Midnight said. Inko nodded, and they entered the room. Izuku stopped his movements and looked at his mother.

"I-Izuku, my baby!" Inko started. Immediately tears began to spill. "It's me, your mom, so would you please calm down?" There was an almost overwhelming scent in the cell. A mix of pine, grass, and testosterone.

He tilted his head. "Mom ..." He mumbled.

Inko smiled and moved carefully closer. "Yes! Oh, my baby, what happened to you? You were bitten, yeah? But you have to fight against it. Please, Izuku!"

She moved closer and closer. She reached out with one hand and tried to pat his head. He let her come closer. He let her pat him on the head. His gaze was firm on her eyes.

"There we go! Show them that you are not feral. You can fight this; you are my strong, big boy!" She smiled at him, trying to reassure him that everything would be okay.

The other parents watched from the outside. They were anxious. What would happen? They wanted to see their children so badly, but Nezu allowed only one at the time. Midnight had to put the feral alphas to sleep if something terrible happened.

Izuku stayed calm for some time, but then, everything changed. Within a split second, a malicious grin spread over his face. Then, his eyes started to glow red. Inko felt it before he could say anything. The testosterone levels spiked up immensely.

"OPEN MY RESTRAINTS!" He alpha commanded his own mother. Inko flinched heavily, and seconds later, Izuku was out again. Midnight had a stern look on her face. Inko couldn't believe it; her own son had commanded her ...

Mrs. Shinso was terrified when she saw this. How could a son do this to his mother? She started crying, too and looked for comfort in her husband's embrace.

The Kirishimas held each other by the hand. Would Eijiro do the same to his mother?

Even Enji was a bit shocked. He had watched Midoriya and saw the grin on his face. And even though they were separated by glass and the walls, he had felt the alpha command.

"I want to see Shoto," he commanded. Midnight came back with Inko, she didn't seem too happy about it, but this was Endeavor they were talking about. She was sure he could handle himself.

They opened Shoto's room and let Endeavor in. Shoto's gaze was cold, and he immediately bared his fangs – they got bigger as Endeavor approached. He let out a deep growl. "Go away!"

"Shoto-"Endeavor started, but he couldn't speak any further. Shoto started to thrash around in his chains. "GO AWAY!" He screamed. In his voice was pure hatred.

Enji tsked. Why did this have to happen? He finally had a somewhat okay-ish relationship with Shoto again, and now this? He moved closer. He extended a hand, but Shoto's immediate reaction was to try to bite it. He snarled and growled at his father and moved violently against the restraints.

"Endeavor, it is better you leave him," Aizawa said over an intercom. Of course, Enji was not happy about this. But he saw the hatred in Shoto's orange glowing eyes. So he backed away and exited the room.

His mood was not good, and he let it show a little. "So, what are you gonna do about this situation?" he asked. Hawks walked over to him. He tried to calm the number one

hero a little bit down. He, too, was very shocked.

"We need to wait until the quirk gets weaker. The villain said it would never be completely gone, though. So we need to train them to control it," Nezu said.

"Oh god, this is horrible!" Mrs. Kirishima said she started crying too. Her husband tried to comfort her. Mr. Kirishima looked over at his son, fighting against the restraints. He had activated his quirk and tried to break out.

"Is there really nothing else you can do? I can't stand to see Hitoshi like that! He isn't even a hero student!" Hitoshi was very calm in his restraints. He just stared at them through the glass. His red-glowing eyes were icy.

"I am very sorry, Mrs. Shinso. We planned on moving him to the hero course and sent him to this mission for training and because his quirk was useful," Aizawa explained.

"But is there nothing else you can do? There has to be a way!" She cried harder.

"We are working on the other way, but we are not sure how long it'll take," he started.

"What does this mean?"

Aizawa sighed. "We might have someone who can rewind them to a point before they got hit by the quirk-" Mrs. Shinso cut him off. "Then do it!"

"We can't. She is a six-year-old girl who can't control her quirk well enough. The worst case would be that she rewinds them out of existence ..." Mrs. Shinso cried even more after hearing that.

Mitsuki comforted Inko as well as she could; the greenette was crying her eyes out. "My poor baby ..."

"Hey, everything is going to be okay. Izuku is strong, you'll see," she said. Inko tried to nod, but she couldn't really believe it.

"We need to have faith in them. My son will overcome this!" Mr. Kirishima said. His voice was firm. He hugged his wife close.

Hawks looked up at Endeavor. He could see that the alpha was pissed off. He had crossed his arms in front of his chest. He reached up and put a hand on the alpha's biceps, but the other man shook him off.

He had a furious look on his face. Hawks didn't like that expression. "I am sorry I was unable to protect Shoto from the woman," he mumbled. All he got was a rough gruff. It didn't matter now. It had happened, and there was nothing that he could do now.

After the visit, the parents headed home again, except for Inko and Mitsuki. The latter wanted to visit her son. She hadn't seen him for a long time. They only ever talked over the phone.

They walked with Aizawa over to the B-Class dorm. Many eyes stared at them when they entered. Katsuki was sitting on the couch with Ochako and Mina when he sensed his mom. He looked over the headrest and saw her entering the room. "What's the old hag doing here?" He growled. He didn't need his mother here. She would only embarrass him in front of everyone ...

"Hello, everyone!" His mother greeted his classmates and those from B-Class; they also mumbled greetings. They all looked a little bit confused.

"What do you want, old hag?" Katsuki growled.

"Ah! There you are, brat. How're you holding up?" She smiled. Inko was behind her.

"Hello, Katsuki, long time no see." She had still red eyes from crying.

"Hey, auntie ... I'm good, absolutely perfect! What do you think, old hag?" he snarled. He stood up from the couch and walked over to his mother.

"Ha, good to hear." Mitsuki patted his head – or at least she tried to – but he flinched back and snarled.

"Don't you snarl at me, brat!" She lunged forward and started to pinch his cheeks.

"Oh, Mitsuki ..." Inko looked worried. She heard a few snickers and quiet laughter from the other students.

"Oh, you are Deku's mother, right?" she heard a girl say. Ochako stood up from the couch and walked over to her.

"Yes, I am," she smiled warmly. "You're Ochako, right?"

"Yes, I am. H-how's he doing? Did you visit him?" Ochako asked.

"Yes, we did visit him ... it's not better. He even tried to hurt me," Inko looked sadly at the ground.

Katsuki and Mitsuki stopped their bickering. She still held his cheeks, however, and he had grabbed her wrists. A worried expression flickered over the female alpha's face. She looked over at Katsuki and saw a sad expression. She sniffed at him, and she could still smell Izuku's scent all over him and the girl's scent; two others were on him too. What was going on here?

"Oh no, what ... did he do?" Ochako's voice was shaking a little.

"He tried to command me to get him out of there ..." Inko's eyes filled again with tears.

There was a heavy silence in the room. Ochako gulped. Izuku had tried that ... Just how bad was it?

"Yeah, even I felt the command," Mitsuki mumbled. She let go of Katsuki, but instead, she put an arm around his neck and pulled him closer. "So, you got somewhere private? I wanna talk."

Katsuki grimaced, but he turned around and led her to a private room. He saw that Inko was following, so he guessed they were talking about Deku. He signaled Ochako with a short nod that she and Mina could come along too. The pink girl jumped off the couch and, together with Ochako, followed them. He brought them to the room they were staying in.

"So, what do you want to talk about?" he asked when everyone had entered. Mina and Ochako stood next to the bed, Katsuki sat on the chair, and Mitsuki and Inko sat on the bed.

Mitsuki looked between the girls and Katsuki. "I just want to catch up. A lot has happened since I last saw you. The last time we talked was when you told me you presented as omega."

Katsuki growled a little. "So? What do you wanna know?"

"How about the girls? What is their connection to you? I mean, their scent is all over you!" Her voice was teasing.

Katsuki grimaced again. "Oh, we are friends! Cuddle buddies if you want." Mina said when Katsuki remained silent. She had a big grin on her face.

"Oh, really? I never thought he would be a cuddle type ..." Mitsuki raised an eyebrow and looked at her son.

"Oh, you have no idea! He loves it. Even so, he doesn't like to show it." Ochako smiled too.

"Well, omegas like to cuddle after all, so it's not that much of a surprise," Inko said.

"But the funniest thing is how this happened in the first place!" Ochako started.

"Oi! Cheeks! Don't you fucking dare!" Katsuki exploded.

"Oh, shut it, brat! Let her tell!" Mitsuki hit him on the head.

"Well, after he presented, he was very focused on Deku's scent, but he didn't want to admit it, so he went to Kirishima. He got super jealous that I usually hung out with Deku. And then he learned that Mina and Kirishima were cuddle buddies. He was so

pissed that it reeked of his scent for days," Ochako explained.

"Yeah! But then Eijiro and Izuku grabbed him and talked with him. Turned out he was just jealous but too proud to ask for cuddles. They convinced him everything was okay, and they didn't have a problem cuddling with him. They brought us along so that he wouldn't get jealous, that we still were close to them. Well ... yeah, that's the story," Mina giggled at the end.

Mitsuki laughed. "Really? But yeah, I can imagine that. He was always pissed off if he didn't get what he wanted as a pup."

"I am not jealous!" Katsuki screamed. He blushed hard, and this made the others laugh.

"Sure, pup," Mitsuki grinned. Inko released some calming pheromones. She didn't want this to escalate.

"So you get along with Izuku again?" she asked.

Katsuki turned to her, and his face got softer. "Yeah, we ... started to be friends again ..." he answered.

Inko smiled at him sadly. "That's good to hear ... please take care of him when he gets out of this mess."

"I will do that. I know that it is not his fault ..." Katsuki gulped.

"I am impressed that you managed to get two alphas on your side. Without them trying to fight each other." Mitsuki mumbled. "I remember that I had a huge fight with this one male alpha when we were in high school. It was about a cute omega. She got scared so much, and we got detention for it," she reminisced.

"Oh, right, you are an alpha," Mina mumbled.

"The wild days, huh?" Ochako added.

"Pretty much! But I tell you, this guy never tried to take something from me! The bastard was so scared afterward, couldn't go near me for the rest of high school!" She had a wide grin on her face. The girls could definitely see where Katsuki came from. The resemblance was stunning.

"Oi, old hag, no one wants to hear about that!" He had an annoyed look on his face.

"Ah, shut up, Katsuki!" she smacked him again.

"Stop hitting me, you hag!" He exploded. He jumped off of the chair and fired off a few explosions.

"Then don't talk to me like that, you brat!" she got up herself. They stared each other

down. "And don't you dare use your quirk like that!"

"Hey, it's okay. Please stop!" Inko got up, too, and tried to calm them down. Mitsuki sighed and sat down again. Ochako and Mina moved to Katsuki and pressed him into the chair. They stood left and right of him now. Katsuki pouted as Ochako patted his hair.

Inko smiled at that. She was glad that Katsuki was doing well. Mitsuki had told her that he was an omega. It was a big surprise for Inko; she always thought he had come after his mother. She was surprised that Izuku had turned into an alpha as well. It was the complete opposite of what everyone expected.

They talked a little more about everything that happened. The girls were very amused by Mitsuki's antics.

It got relatively late when the two adults decided to head home. They said goodbye to the other students and left UA. Katsuki sighed heavily; he was glad that his mother was gone.

After dinner, he immediately went to bed. Tomorrow the renovation of their building would be done, so they could finally return. He preferred to sleep in his own nest.