

# Not as planned 1.5 - Katsuki and Eijiro

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 14: Katsuki Bakugo + Eijiro Kirishima: +6 Years – Mission: Underground (1) (+Izuku)

In the second week of January, the alphas of the Red Steel Agency were invited to the Koka Tanso Agency. They met up with the alphas of the Moruga Agency and they went together. Mezo and Rikido were also invited, the same was with Jurota Shishida. Fat Gum and Mirko joined them too.

"I wonder what's going on here," Michiko murmured, she knew the members of the Koka Tanso Agency. They weren't heroes, but members of the Special Military Forces. While Heroes usually took the cases inland, the military was sent abroad.

They entered the building and a very strict-looking guy in his mid-thirties greeted them. Eijiro got vibes that reminded him a little of Sir Nighteye. "You must be the heroes that Saeko requested ..." His voice sounded extremely condescending. Okay, he was definitely not like Sir Nighteye. He had jet-black hair with a single gray strand and purple eyes.

"Shintaro ..." Michiko grumbled. The guy looked over at her.

"You again, huh, what is Saeko thinking in hiring you lot?" He exhaled. "Follow me, we don't have much time."

Michiko grimaced. "What's the matter?" Katsuki asked.

"Saeko and I don't exactly get along. He is difficult." Michiko sighed.

"He?" Eijiro asked.

"Yeah, while born female, he was raised as a man. He doesn't present as male but identifies as such. Whatever you do, don't call him 'she', or suggest anything feminine in his direction. You will regret it." Michiko grimaced again. "I made this mistake once, because no one told me, since then he dislikes me."

"Oh, good to know." Eijiro nodded.

They entered the large office and behind the desk was Saeko. He looked through some files. "Saeko, the heroes have arrived," Shintaro answered. Saeko was his oldest brother.

He looked up, sharp crimson eyes pierced the ranks of the heroes. He stood up, similar to Michiko, he had long hair in a hime-cut, it was hard for Katsuki to tell if his hair was red or black, it depended on the light that hit it. Saeko was an alpha, a massive one at that. He was at least as large as Eijiro. He wore a sleeveless, skin-tight, dark red turtleneck, and grey military pants as well as black combat boots.

He came around the desk. "Thanks, you can go now, Shintaro." He walked with firm steps in front of the heroes.

"Well, good that you followed our request", he began. "Some of you know what we are doing, but I guess for the new ones I'll need to explain it." He sounded a little bit annoyed.

"The Kokasumi family is part of Japan's special forces for generations. Unlike heroes, we rarely have jobs inland, we are stationed in war zones, mainly in Africa or Korea. But last year, we got tipped off about Trigger X. The police asked us if we could go undercover and investigate that further since we are not heroes, and we are not publicly known. But while we were investigating the Trigger X cases, we instead found something much, much worse."

"What is it? We have been investigating Trigger X for years but it was stagnant for so long" Fat Gum mentioned.

"Yes, they left the country for some time, but now they are back. Anyway, this is not so much about Trigger X. What we found was a whole illegal underground fighting community, I wouldn't give a fuck about illegal fighting clubs if they were just that. But they are also a human auction."

They gasped, damn, not that again! Katsuki growled when he thought back to the human trafficking ring a couple of years back. Eijiro clenched his fists and he looked over to Tetsutetsu, his partner nodded. Rikido and Mezo looked also very determined to do something about it.

"They have so far the largest amount of slaves we have ever seen. My brothers were down there undercover and the conditions are the worst. It's an alpha supremacy group and they keep the omegas in the worst conditions possible. My brothers are trying to prepare for the operation, but unfortunately, we don't have enough manpower to stop them even if the Izo Family joins us, that's why I have to request some of your alpha heroes to join us. I would usually never work on those cases with heroes since you folks are too popular, but I won't have much of a choice here."

He walked over to Eijiro and Tetsutetsu. "I have my eyes especially on you two."

"Why us?" Eijiro asked.

Suddenly Saeko's fair skin turned completely black and his eyes started to glow red. "Because you have similar quirks like mine." He deactivated his quirk, it was Carbon Shield, he could harden his entire body with it, by changing the concentration of carbon in his body. Every member of the Kokasumi Family, except the mother, had the same quirk.

"Damn, that's cool" Tetsutetsu murmured.

Saeko scoffed a little. "Moruga, Blue Rabbit, Mirko, you three have plenty of experience in the underworld and in fight clubs, I hope I can count on you?" His eyes got smaller when he mustered Moruga. "I hope your little injuries won't hinder the operation." He of course referred to the missing or damaged limbs those three had.

"Pah, of course not" Michiko scoffed. "I'm even better than I used to be."

"I believe it when I see it." Saeko clicked his tongue.

"Sugarman, I'd need you as one of the fighters as well, I hope you can take a couple of punches. To get you down there Fat Gum might be a bit complicated, due to your size, but you are also experienced in such things, we make sure to get you down there somehow. And you Tentacole, you are needed for the reconnaissance. But also for your versatility with your quirk. Gevaudan, your quirk is very versatile too, you are not only a strong fighter, but you also possess a good sense of smell, this will be needed."

And then he walked in front of Katsuki. He squinted his eyes while looking at the hero. Katsuki didn't like that stare. "You ..."

Katsuki let out a low growl. "You're that guy that is on TV a lot, talking about this alpha-omega transition nonsense?"

"Nonsense?" Katsuki repeated, he scoffed a little. "But yeah, that's me."

"Then you can go, I don't need you here."

"What the fuck are you talking about?" Katsuki bared his teeth.

"This is an undercover mission. You will be underground for at least a month, but probably two or more. We don't operate like heroes, we don't storm into this, hoping that we get all of them. We take them down, from the inside, piece by piece, but this takes time. Some of my brothers are down there for months, taking one person out after another."

"I don't see your reasoning, why I can't come with you then. I'm good at fighting!" Katsuki growled.

"Maybe. But it's not about your fighting skills. It's about the fact that you were born omega." His eyes were cold and he pierced Katsuki with them.

"Oh, I get it, you are one of those transphobic fuckers, right? You think I'm not alpha

enough for you, huh?" He moved towards Saeko. It bugged him that he was taller than Katsuki. "But I tell you what, I don't give a shit what you people say, I'm sure I can wipe the floor down there with most of the guys!" He grabbed Saeko by the collar of his shirt.

"Bakugo!" Michiko tried to call him back, but it was too late.

Saeko grabbed him by the wrist and the collar of his shirt and lifted him over his head. Katsuki crashed with his back on Saeko's desk, he was over him, pressing him down, eyes glowing. "Listen here, fucker. I don't give to fucks about your gender – primary or secondary – in fact, I know some omegas that could easily wipe the floor with most of the alphas! So don't you ever suggest that I am transphobic again. You call yourself alpha, that's fine by me, do what you want. But because of your constant appearance on TV, more and more omega or beta want to transition. That's why they started to do physical examinations. Everyone has to strip butt-naked, and if they don't have the appropriate alpha genitals, then they end up either dead – for former betas – or with a nice collar around their necks – for former omegas. So, this is partially due to your involvement. Do you see now, where the problem lies? And even if we would get you down there. What is about your heat? Do you really want to go into heat in the middle of an alpha supremacy group? Half of the guys down there are rapists and they would definitely try something. Do you want that?"

Katsuki gritted his teeth, he didn't like this one bit! Saeko had a point or two, but still, he was so frustrated! "But I still want to do something!" he growled. "How can I just stand by when so many people suffer down there?"

Saeko looked at him with glowing eyes. He thought about it for a while. "Do you use heat suppressants? I heard that it is rather painful to suppress heats, especially for transitioners."

"Yeah, it's fucking awful to skip a heat, but this only shows in the following heat, not while being on suppressants" Katsuki murmured. He held Saeko's gaze, he was still pinned to the desk.

Saeko now let him go and thought about it. Sure, Katsuki would be a great help with his explosions, but he was rather well known, they had definitely heard of him in the underground. "It will be difficult to get you down there. My brother reported to me, that they are extremely hostile towards trans people. They have cage fights and sometimes they kidnap transitioners and they put them in the cage. It always ends in death. How dare those omegas try to impersonate us alphas, they say. You need to be extra careful."

"I will!" Katsuki bared his teeth, he sat half on his desk.

The door was opened and two alpha's entered the room, they were rather young, maybe just a year older than Katsuki. "Hey, brother" Takeshi – Saeko's youngest brother – walked into the room. "Ooooooh, Red Riot and Real Steel! Nice! I've seen so much of you, I'm a big fan!" He had a huge grin on his face. "I'm Takeshi by the way. Codename Black Brawl."

"Nice, bro!" Tetsutetsu and Eijiro gave him a thumbs up. Unlike Saeko, Takeshi radiated positive vibes. They immediately clicked with that.

"I'm Kazuya Izo" the other guy murmured. "I'm the Human Monster."

"Uh ..." Eijiro looked at Tetsutetsu for a second. "Cool?" Kazuya just shrugged.

"Sorry for interrupting, Saeko, but we listened in on the conversation." Kazuya walked further into the room. "Why don't you just put a collar around him and bring him down as omega?"

Saeko raised his eyebrows. "That would be an idea." He looked over to Katsuki.

"I mean, we are bringing Itona down there this way too. He's going to be my pet, he already said he'd be okay with being on a leash."

Katsuki growled a little. "You want to leash me?"

"Katsuki, this might be the best way to get you down there!" Michiko piped in. Katsuki growled even more.

"But I hate leashes!"

"Too bad, so sad. Either you get a leash on, or you stay home, choose now or never!" Saeko grumbled.

Katsuki gritted his teeth, he eventually exhaled. "Fucking fine! I do it ..."

"Good, now that this is decided. You guys need a disguise, you can't go down there just like this. You are too recognizable ... at least the Heroes that are constantly in the Top 10."

Katsuki was in a bad mood after that, he went home with Michiko and Sougo, he gritted his teeth so hard that they hurt. The thought of him going back to omega and getting a leash on didn't sit right with him at all.

Michiko and Sougo were sitting in the driver and passenger seats of the car and they were talking about their upcoming mission. It would start in a week. Katsuki had to get his heat suppressants, he really didn't want that, but his heat would definitely come around otherwise.

They let him out at his apartment and they returned to the agency. He went up and threw himself on the couch, Hiroto wasn't home yet. He was kinda restless, yes, he wanted to save the omegas for sure, but it really bothered him, that he had to go with a leash! He cursed that those guys were so damn alpha supremacists that they would literally force you to go completely naked.

Sighing, he grabbed his phone and looked up his contacts. Why was he doing that? He hadn't heard from the guy all year and the one time he called him, he hung up ... But still, he called Izuku, he dealt with those groups more often ...

He clicked on Izuku's name and waited for it to ring, but much to his shock, the number was not available. He tried it again, but it was again not available. He sat up on the couch. "What the fuck?"

Since he didn't have Kairi's mobile phone number, he instead looked for the number of the Ridgway hotel. He called and had Ileana on the line, after Katsuki told her what he wanted, she connected the call to her mother's phone. Kairi was a bit gruffy when she answered.

«Katsuki? What do you want?»

"Hi, uh, I want to speak to Izuku, where is he? His number is no longer working!" He noticed, that his voice was shivering. Okay, calm down Katsuki, his phone was probably broken and he had gotten a new one, but didn't have time to send the number around.

«Izuku is no longer with us,» Kairi said. The way she phrased it, let Katsuki's blood run cold. What did she mean, no longer with them?

"What is that supposed to mean? Why is he not with you?"

«His depression got the better of him. The city wore him down, all the killing, all the war, the stress ... He just couldn't deal with it any longer.» She told him.

"D-depression? I ... what? Y-You're joking right?" Katsuki stared at the ground in front of him. His breathing got heavier. "W-weren't you supposed to help him? With his alpha and shit? W-wasn't that the reason, he left for Thailand in the first place?"

«I mean, yeah, true, but you never know what this shithole of a city does to you. He was just too nice of a person to handle it. He could have left the city sooner, but he refused to until the city swallowed him.» Her voice sounded too nonchalant for Katsuki's taste. She basically told him, that Deku had killed himself and she didn't care?

"W-what about Inko? Is she not with you?"

«Nope, she left with her son. It's kinda sad, she was a good person, I liked her, even though Inko was younger than me, she kinda mothered me ... Reminded me of my own mother.»

God, this made it just worse! Inko was dead too? "Wait, what about his wife?"

«Uh, ... Lucy and Kieran went with him too? Why would they want to stay in a city like that, without him?»

"So, you're telling me, Deku killed himself and all his family went with him, and you don't even care?" He got a bit louder.

«What? Killed himself? What are you talking about?» Now she sounded confused.

"You said he killed himself after the depression got the better of him! Oh my god! When I called him last year, he hung up on me, it makes sense now when he was depressed ... Shit!" He started to panic for some reason.

«The fuck are you talking? Are you mental? Katsuki, Izuku didn't kill himself! He moved to Ireland to Joseph's and Leigh's father's sheep farm! How did you even come up with the thought that he killed himself?» She chuckled a little bit.

Katsuki stared at his phone, eyes wide and mouth opened. "He ... he is not dead? But why is his number not available?" He still couldn't believe it.

«He smashed his phone, he got a new one with a new number» Kairi answered.

"Can you give me the number then? I really need to talk to Izuku!"

«Sorry, no can do. He instructed me to not give any of you his number. He wants to live his life peacefully in Ireland.» She said.

"Oh, are you kidding me?!" Katsuki hissed. "Just give it to me! I really need to talk to him!"

«Nope!»

"Fucking hell, you are not helpful at all!" Katsuki growled.

«Well, not my problem. What's your situation anyway? You sound desperate.»

"Tch! Why should I tell you of all people?" He grumbled.

«Then don't, I was just curious, but if you don't want to tell me, that's fine.» She simply said.

"Fuck ..." Katsuki grumbled. But then he remembered what Kairi did for a living. "Maybe you can help ... I got an undercover mission in an alpha supremacy underground fight club slash human auction and slave camp, probably pedophile ring as well." He started.

«Yikes, sounds bad. What about it though?»

"I just come from a meeting, and this guy, Saeko, he didn't want me at first, because I was a natural omega, and I don't have the right genitals and stuff, because me transitioning and being on TV half of the time, the alphas are wary now and they do physical checks to prove the newbies are really alpha and not just some trans-people.

And now Saeko wants me to put a collar and a leash on to get down there, as an omega. But I don't feel really comfortable with that, so what should I do?"

«Huh, I mean, if it gets you down there ... wear the collar.» She answered nonchalantly.

"Great ... but what did I expect from a prime like you, you never have such problems!" he sounded a bit bitter.

«Bullshit, I had a collar on too, at one point. But I tell you what. If the roles were reversed, and I was in your shoes, I wouldn't even think about it twice. If it means I can save the omegas, I would put on every collar they wanted me to put on. It would not be about myself in this scenario, it's about the hundreds if not thousands of people that suffer down there.» She said with a sharp voice.

«You're a hero, Katsuki, are you not? Isn't that the things you do? Saving people? Just because it is a little uncomfortable for you, you hesitate to help them?»

Katsuki growled. Yeah, she was right, but he still hated it. "Fuck, I hate it that you're right ... I-I just don't want to think about the leash ..."

«Yeah, trauma can be a bitch.» She deadpanned.

"True ... Oi ... isn't that whole destroying from human trafficking rings your thing? Why don't you come and help?" He questioned.

«Sorry, I would love to, but we go back to Africa next week. We finally got a bit of progress there.» She mentioned.

"Okay then ... uh, thanks, I guess. And maybe ... if you talk to Izuku somehow, you could tell him that I called? I really want to speak to him."

«Hm, no problem, but I don't promise anything with Izuku. I haven't heard of him since he moved. But if he calls, I'll tell him.»

"Thanks ..."

Katsuki didn't really feel better after this call. His heart calmed finally down after this false shock of Izuku dying. Why couldn't she make it clearer that he wasn't dead? He sat on the couch, criss-cross applesauce, his head on the backrest, he looked up to the ceiling.

Eventually, Hiroto came home. He looked a bit stressed out himself, but when he noticed how distressed his mate was, he forgot about his own trouble. "Hey, what's wrong?" He sat down next to Katsuki.

Katsuki sighed and snuggled up to him. After that, he told him everything that



happened these past hours.

When Katsuki was finished, Hiroto stayed silent for a while, his mouth was a thin line and his gaze was somewhere in the room. He had a deep frown on his face.

"I don't like that one bit ... Especially the part where you should put a collar with a leash on ..." he growled.

"Believe me, me neither ..." Katsuki growled a little bit. "And especially that I have to suppress my heat ..."

"Then don't do it. Don't go on the mission! If you have so many bad feelings about it, then you probably shouldn't go."

"But what about the poor omegas? I want to help them, just not really under those conditions ..."

"I understand that you want to help ... but what if something goes wrong and they really overwhelm you all? What if they do bad stuff to you? I don't even want to think about it ..."

"I will be fine! I promise. I will beat the living shit out of those assholes! They can't stop me" he tried to sound encouraging but Hiroto didn't seem to buy it.

"I know that you are strong, but still ... I don't feel good about that. I mean, I was never a fighter, so I don't really know much about all of this, but an underground fight club on its own sounds really bad. I mean, yes, you are strong, but if those guys are down there, fighting all the time, then it's safe to assume that they are incredibly strong as well. And who knows with what unfair means they fight?" He looked at Katsuki with a worried look. "Sorry, I'm just worried." He exhaled.

Katsuki carefully stroked over Hiroto's cheek. "I know that it looks scary, but I promise, I will be fine!" He leaned over and kissed him.

Hiroto pulled him closer and hugged him. "I hope so ..."

Eijiro got home later that day. He and Tetsutetsu first went back to their agency to talk with Mina. She was a bit annoyed that she couldn't do anything about it, she wanted to help too, but she understood why it wasn't as easy. "Maybe I could go in as one of your omegas too?" She murmured.

"You'd do that?" Tetsutetsu asked.

"I mean, hell yeah! Why wouldn't I? I want to help the omegas too! If I have to be on a leash then that's what I gotta do. Besides, I assume one of you will take the leash, so I don't see a problem!"

"Well, we'll talk to Saeko about it. But I am sure he has no problem ..." Tetsutetsu promised.

"But that guy was intense. For a second I thought he would rip Katsuki in half, midair." Eijiro murmured.

"Yeah, me too. I wonder what this operation will bring ..." Tetsutetsu looked over to Mina.

Now Eijiro opened the door to his apartment. Tsume jumped at him as soon as he entered. He wagged his tail happily. "Hey, I'm happy to see you too" he smiled at the dog.

"Mae? I'm back!" He called out.

"Oh, hey, Eijiro, I'm in the kitchen!" She called out. Eijiro walked over and saw Mae feeding their son. "How was work today?"

"Hm, weird. We were called for an undercover job." He explained what had happened.

"So, you'll be gone for a month or two?" She didn't sound particularly happy.

"Yeah, I'm sorry about that."

"No, it's okay, I mean, there are hundreds of omegas that need help" she still didn't sound too happy.

"I'll make it up to you somehow, I promise!"

"Okay, then you make dinner tonight, I'm tired," Mae said.

Eijiro chuckled. "Alright, no problem." He got up and prepared dinner for them.

"So, you need to change your appearance for that? Did you thought about something already?" She asked.

"I guess I'll have to dye my hair differently. But I don't know about props, it has to be something that can even withstand heavy combat. So I'll have to see about it. Have to ask Mei probably." He thought about Mei Hatsume, she had become incredibly successful and her babies were all over the place.

"Ever thought of doing like blue hair?" Mae questioned.

"No, actually not. Huh, never really considered blue, to be honest. You think it would look good on me?" He raised his eyebrows.

"Yeah, I think that could work too. We would have to look at the tone of blue, but I

think it'll look good!" She smiled at him.

"Haha, maybe, but I will definitely return to red after that. Otherwise, I'd have to change my hero name. Blue Riot isn't doing it for me" he chuckled.

"True, that doesn't work" She laughed.

Eventually, the dinner was ready and they sat down and ate. Ryuu slept peacefully.

Eijiro was getting his hair dyed, luckily for him, Satsuki knew a professional who could do it. Going to his normal hairdresser could be complicated. Who knew who could see him there, his hairstyle change could not be known.

Tetsutetsu and Katsuki were also with him. Tetsutetsu would go copper, while Katsuki would go black. Eijiro looked over to Katsuki and the dark color on his hair just looked weird and unusual.

"So, you say Izuku just ditched everyone and is now on a sheep farm in Ireland?" Tetsutetsu asked.

"Yeah, I tried to call him, but his number is not available, and Kairi won't give me his new number." Katsuki sighed.

"Hm, that sucks ..." Eijiro mumbled. "But I guess that is better than him being dead ..."

"Yeah, that's at least something positive ..." Katsuki sighed and nipped on the coffee. He looked at his image in the mirror. It was so strange to see himself with dark hair. "So, is Mina coming too?"

"Yes, she will be my ... slave, I guess" Tetsutetsu sighed.

"Where is she then?" Katsuki looked a bit around via the mirror.

"She is getting a whole new paint job, so to speak. Her pink body is a bit too recognizable, that's why she gets a temporary new body color." Eijiro explained.

"She puts some dedication in this!" Katsuki was impressed.

"Yeah, I get a skin change too. To fit the whole copper theme. Otherwise, it would be a little bit too obvious." Tetsutetsu remarked.

"Understandable" Katsuki sighed, they all seemed so much more dedicated to this mission than he was, he felt bad.

Mae and Hiroto looked at Eijiro and Katsuki with critical eyes. "This looks so weird!"

Hiroto murmured. "Well, I guess I'm just not used to seeing you with dark hair. It doesn't look bad!" he corrected himself.

"Hah, yeah, I miss the blonde already! It looks really strange" Katsuki sighed, he went over to his mate and hugged him.

"And I told you that blue would look good on you" Mae grinned while approaching Eijiro.

"True, but it still feels a bit off. Luckily it's not for forever." He smiled.

At that moment, Tetsutetsu and Mina came back. "Wow, damn! That looks like completely different people!" All of them stared with big eyes at the two. Mina was completely green! Her skin was in a light sea green, and her hair was a bit darker. She had purple fake horns over her normal ones and she wore blue contact lenses.

"I look great, right?" She smiled brightly.

Tetsutetsu had now a copper skin whenever he transformed himself. "It won't hold for forever, so if this takes longer than two months, then I got a problem" he mentioned.

"Yeah, so we better get this over with as soon as possible." Mina nodded. "Katsuki, do you come with me tomorrow? To get the heat suppressants" Mina asked.

"Yeah, sure."

It was awkward for Katsuki to be here. He never thought he had to suppress his heat ever again. For Mina, it was the first time since school too. "I am not thrilled about that, absolutely not." She sighed.

"Pah, you guys are so weak" Kuroko grumbled. She and Satsuki would go underground as well. Now that this idea was brought up, they couldn't be stopped.

"But it's so painful. Afterward! I still remember the times I had to go through the heats while still in school" Mina whined. "But I guess one suppressed heat is not as bad."

"As I said, so weak. I thrive in the pain that brings this forbidden pleasure."

"What? Satsuki, translate please!" Katsuki growled.

"Kuroko suppresses her heat eleven times per year. So she has one single heat to go through. You can imagine how painful this is ..." Satsuki didn't even look up from her magazine.

Mina and Katsuki paled. "What the heck? Why would anyone do that in the first

place?" Mina's voice shivered a little.

"I don't like sex, and the feelings I get during heat are disgusting. To go through it as little as possible I always suppressed my heats down to two per year, but even that was still too much. So one per year it is, and oh, the dark pleasure of the pain overwhelms the forced desire of having sex." She hummed a little.

"Oh, I don't even want to imagine how damn painful this is. Five months is more than I could handle most of the time" Mina grabbed Katsuki's hand for support.

"Well, Kuroko is built differently, I guess." Katsuki shrugged.

"But what if you find a mate?" Mina asked.

"I am not interested in finding a mate, I do not care about physical bonds, for I am spiritually mated to the dark lord. I devote my entire life to him and this bond is more sacred to me than any bond with a mortal could ever be!" She said dead serious.

"I ... have no idea what you just said" Katsuki murmured.

"She is basically married to some deity that may or may not exist. She chooses that over a real mate." Katsuki translated again.

Katsuki raised his eyebrows. "Ah, okay, you do you, I guess."

"But you would really fit Fumikage!" Mina mentioned. "He is dark and edgy too!"

"But he is mortal ..."

"He has a very special ability, named Dark Shadow, it's a sentient being" Mina elaborated further.

Kuroko looked at her. She hesitated. "Sentient being you say?"

"Yes, Dark Shadow is his own creature, inside of Fumikage. You are familiar with Tsukuyomi, right?"

"Oh, he is that?" Kuroko thought about it for a while. "I have indeed seen him and his partner a few times.

"Shihai is similar too! I'm sure you three will click!" Mina had a smug grin on her face.

Eventually, everyone got their injection. Afterward, Katsuki felt a bit weird, while the meds rushed through his body. He was very much on edge when they went to buy a collar and a damn leash. He didn't really care which one they got. They went to a specific sex shop that provided collars and leashes for couples, this was the closest to the ones used in the underground.

Katsuki stood in front of the mirror in the Red Steel Agency and he put on the collar. The collar was not the problem, he used to wear them after all, but the damn leash. He also had never really worn a collar with a clip, except for the one time Khaoz had leashed him. Sighing he left the room, leash still in his hand.

Kuroko was happily holding herself on the leash with her ghost hands. Mina was next to Tetsutetsu, he had leashed his girlfriend already. Katsuki grumbled a little he looked around.

Eventually, he shook his head and walked over to Eijiro. "Hey ... uh ... could you ...?" he offered him the leash.

Eijiro raised his eyebrows. "Sure ..." He carefully took the leash and clipped it on Katsuki's collar. Katsuki gritted his teeth.

"Still not a fan" he sighed.

"It's not for forever" Eijiro mumbled.

"The only positive thing" Katsuki murmured.

They would start in a few days now, up until then, they met with Saeko for some more training. He showed them how to better prepare them for the underground. How the tone was down there. It was really nasty but necessary.

And then the day they would go underground arrived.

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Life on the farm was hard but good!

John was nice enough to teach Izuku and Lucia as much as possible, Izuku was still amazed at how well John could handle himself at his age. He was especially nice to Kieran, he taught him how to ride a horse, and he let him play with the sheep any time he wanted. He was glad that they were here. He didn't want to stop tending to his sheep, but he also felt that he wouldn't be able to hold the farm for much longer.

"Me sons helped me a lot earlier, but then they brought Kairi in, and even after she left, she never left their minds. Thought it would get better after they found their mates and had kids on their own, but they just couldn't get her out of their stupid heads. Me grandchildren come sometimes over to help me, but they can't stay here, obviously."

"Do you dislike her for that?" Izuku asked. They all sat in the cottage, it was snowing

outside.

“No, I don’t. Sometimes it just happens, that you have this really strong connection to this person, and you can’t leave it behind. If they are happy then that makes me happy.”

Izuku nodded. For a brief moment he thought of Kacchan, he felt a little bad for not telling him, that he left – again – but he just couldn’t muster the strength to pick up the phone to call him.

He had still nightmares. Those were not magically cured, just because he was somewhere else. He could still feel the pain in his chest, it was really nauseating for him sometimes. What helped him really well was the closeness to his wife and son. They supported each other. Kieran had almost a sixth sense when Izuku started to have a panic attack.

He would come over to Izuku and he would hug him really tight. And he would make sure to hold him for as long as he needed it.

During the nights, they would cuddle up in their bed, it was probably a bit too small for the three of them, but it didn’t matter to Izuku, he was happy as it was.

At the end of January, the first sheep had its first two lambs. Izuku panicked a little bit at first, but John calmed him down, he told Izuku, that from now on, it could happen any day that more lambs were born. He showed him what to do and Izuku was so amazed by it.

John told them, that he usually sold the lambs when they were big enough, sometimes he butchered them for meat, but Izuku and Lucia could hold it as they wanted. They didn’t have to kill the sheep if they didn’t feel comfortable with it. He of course knew about Izuku’s background and he respected it.

The little lambs were so adorable. Kieran loved them, and he couldn’t wait until they were old enough so that he could play with them.

Kieran started in the middle of the school year, he was fairly popular, he was the new student, and he looked so different from most of them, and his background was the complete opposite of theirs. They were all pretty curious, but Kieran never talked much. In the years he had lived in Thailand, he was taught by the teachers that Kairi had hired. He had learned to speak English and he was pretty good at it by now. He still struggled a little in school, but they were nice enough to help him.

All the kids were amazed by the way Kieran got to school. Izuku flew him in every morning. In Ireland, it was allowed to use quirks for transportation, as long as one didn’t harm another person with it. But in case, the same laws applied as if one was driving a vehicle.

In general, quirk laws in Ireland were stricter than in Thailand – they had none – but looser than in Japan. As long as no harm was done to other people it was okay to use their quirks, but injuries, caused by a quirk, would be punished even harder.

While Kieran was in school, they tended to the sheep and the other animals. Lucia loved the two dogs, Oisín, a Caucasian Shepherd Dog, and Sorcha, a Carpathian Shepherd Dog. She had always loved dogs, but she could never have one because of the war. Having now two was great.

It was March when John decided to move out and go back to the city. His granddaughter offered him a place to stay. She was really happy, that her grandpa was finally coming down from his lonesome cottage.

It was very weird for Izuku and Lucia to be alone now. They had some troubles managing everything in the beginning, especially when new lambs were born, but they somehow made it. John had taught them enough to survive on their own. Inko would bake them sometimes bread and bring it over. When the snow melted, she was at their cottages as much as she could – Izuku would bring her back and forth every time. She was so happy to see Izuku thrive.

“How are you doing?” She asked him one time.

“Oh, I’m doing so much better.” They were brushing the horses in the stable. It was a calming activity. “I feel so happy. The closeness really helps” he smiled at his mother.

“I’m so happy to hear that!” She cried a little while smiling back at him. “I was so worried.”

“Sometimes I am outside on the pasture and I look over the vast land and I admire its beauty. While Batoh and Shizuoka had nice places it was never on the same level like this here.” He stopped and looked on the short fur of the horse in front of him. “Sometimes I wonder, if you’re mad at me, for leaving Thailand.”

“Huh? Why would you think that?” Inko frowned.

“Because we had like everything in the Ridgway mansion. It was a very comfortable life. Yes, it came with a price, but it was still the most comfortable we have ever lived. And you had a nice job too. So I was wondering ...”

“No, I am absolutely not mad at you! I will always support you, Izuku! I noticed that this city was doing you no good. And while I was pretty safe inside the mansion, I never really went outside, except with one of the alphas. I never really had the courage to do so. Here, on the other hand, I don’t feel anxious about leaving my house. My neighbors are great, and the job I got is really good too. So don’t worry about it. The most important thing is your mental and physical health!” She smiled brightly at him.



"Thank you, mom!" He had tears in his eyes. He was glad, that his mother was still on his side.

Rut sharing was a bit complicated. While they were going through their ruts, who luckily synched up, Kieran stayed with Inko. But they still had to get out and feed the animals. But Joseph's son Matthew and Leigh's daughter Evelyn would come over once a day to check for the animals too.

This was the very first time, that Izuku and Lucia were completely on their own. No child, no other people around them. Just the animals, but they weren't annoying them. Whenever one of them was clear, they would go out and feed them, sometimes, even John came up to the farm again.

Lucia was on top of Izuku, he was on his back and he grabbed the frame of the headrest. He threw his head back when Lucia pushed into him. Her teeth were sharp and she bit down on his chest.

She moved in the perfect rhythm and she hit Izuku's prostate every time. He was a moaning mess under her. He had no problem giving up his control, he really enjoyed it this way around. It was a little bit sad that they could do it this way only up to four times a year.

While she was moving into him she grabbed his dick and stroked it in the tact of her pounding. The double stimulation was almost too much for Izuku. "Shit, Lucy! I ... please knot me!" Izuku rambled.

She lifted her eyebrows. "I thought you don't like that?" she questioned.

"I know! But I want you to do it! I love you so much! I want you to knot me!"

A big smile appeared on Lucia's face, she nodded. "Of course, my love!" She came inside of him and she let her knot swell. Izuku's back arched, it was still uncomfortable for him, but it was bearable. He wanted to be connected to her as much as possible. They carefully turned to lay on the side, while they waited for the knot to release. Izuku could feel her chest pressing against the muscles of his back. She reached around and started to pump Izuku's dick again.

She wore special gloves, they imitated skin, she wore them to make it less uncomfortable for Izuku, she didn't want to hurt him, and her metal hands had a lot of slits where skin could easily be trapped in between.

Lucia made Izuku come again before her knot was released. She pulled out of him and he turned on his back, pulling her up on his chest. "You're so good to me, baby!" Izuku smiled at her with a loving gaze.

"I just try to give you as much back as I can. I want you to be comfortable and happy" she caressed his face.

"I am comfortable and happy! Every time you are with me!" He watched her with half-closed eyes.

"You should sleep, baby, you have a lot of work to do, tomorrow" she winked at him, and cuddled upon his chest.

And work it was. Lucia was insatiable at times. They were sitting on the bed, Izuku was inside of her, they moved in perfect rhythm, he was clutching her breasts with his large hands, they almost didn't fit, both their panting filled the small bedroom, strong alpha pheromones were flooding it. Lucia leaned her head back grabbed Izuku's hair. He was sucking on her nipple, before biting down, his teeth piercing her perfect dark skin until blood was filling his mouth. They started to kiss and the blood made it even more intense. He wished this would never end.