

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 8:

The dinner was good, even though Katsuki was still in a foul mood. "Hey, what's wrong?" Cheeks asked him. She sat next to him, surprisingly far away from Deku. She stared at him with her big, brown eyes.

"Nothing" he coldly answered.

Cheeks smiled and let out a calming scent. It was very sweet and he hated to admit it, but Deku was right. Her scent was nice. He ate fast so he could get away faster. Since he was doing all the cooking, the other extras had to do the dishes. So he left when he finished eating. He left the building and went for a quick run to get his minds off of the previous confrontation with Deku.

He was still angry at him. He was angry at Cheeks too, but not as much – strangely. Why didn't Deku push her away? Katsuki knew that he was irrational. He put distance between Deku and him himself. He didn't want to be close to the nerd. So why was he so frustrated?

"Kacchan?" he heard Deku's voice from behind him.

"What the fuck do you want?" Katsuki snapped. He turned to Deku, his breath stopped for a second when his eyes met his childhood friend. He could smell him too and the scent was so overwhelming.

"I want to talk to you. You seem a little off lately" he told him. He got close very quickly. Katsuki wanted to back away, but his feet were frozen in place.

"There is nothing to fucking talk about!" he yelled. He crossed his arms in front of his chest.

"Really? Because I am really confused because of you." Izuku stated.

"The fuck are you talking about?"

"Well, do you want me to be close to you, or not? I wasn't so sure earlier. You seemed

pretty annoyed, that Ochako is always with me, but I don't understand why. We were always close." Izuku explained.

Katsuki gritted his teeth. "I don't fucking know!" he let out a frustrated grunt. "It's all your fault, stupid nerd!"

"How is it my fault? What have I done?" Izuku insisted. "You have to tell me, what I did wrong, so I can work on that."

"I don't know what's wrong!" Katsuki shouted. "You just piss me off with your fucking scent!" He grabbed his upper arms with his hands. "It's fucking distracting and I can't think straight!"

Izuku's eyes widened. Did his friend really react so heavily to his scent? "I-I am sorry?! I had no idea, Kacchan!"

Katsuki snorted. "Stupid nerd, you think you are so much better, am I right? Letting out your scent so strongly, that every omega within five kilometers is after you, right? Come on, just say it. You're doing this extra right? You know how fucking hard this is for me, right? You want to make me angry!"

"Kacchan! You are not making sense! I try to hold my scent back as good as I can. I don't want every omega to follow me! What makes you think that?" Deku was royally confused. What was wrong with Katsuki? He couldn't make sense of him. It scared him a little that Katsuki was not lashing out on him. Maybe because he remembered the last time they fought.

"But why on earth is your scent bothering me so much, when you hold him back? Why do I fucking like it so much? Why are you doing this to me?" Katsuki snarled.

"Y-you like my scent?" Izuku tilted his head.

"Fuck, yes! But this not the point! You do it again, fucking nerd!"

"What? Please tell me!"

"You are better at everything again. And now, no matter how much I try, I can't change that. You stupid crybaby are an alpha, while I am stuck in this omega body! You got big so fast and you got strong! I couldn't do anything during training, and that pissed me off! Why is it you? Why did you turn into an alpha and not me?" He felt hot tears pooling up in his eyes. He tried to wipe them away aggressively. He was so angry at himself for tearing up.

Izuku's heart sank, as he smelled Katsuki's distressed scent. "Kacchan, I am sorry! I really am. I would instantly change with you, if that was possible." He moved closer to Katsuki.

Katsuki bit on his lower lip to stop the tears from running down his face. Stupid fucking hormones or what ever! He hated it so fucking much. Light explosions went off

in his hands. "It's fucking creeping me out" he mumbled. "Your scent ... I hoped it would stop after my heat, but it didn't."

Deku stopped and looked at Katsuki. "What?"

"The pillow ... I took it. It's creepy. I couldn't sleep without it" he gritted his teeth in frustration. He looked to the ground, unable to look at Deku. It was embarrassing, so fucking embarrassing.

"Oh, there it went" mumbled Deku. "Got it better? After your heat?"

"No! It still bothers me so much. I let shitty hair scent all my stuff so I could get used to another scent, but it's no fucking use. As soon as you enter the room everything is back to your stupid scent." His fists clenched and unclenched multiple times.

"I am sorry, I didn't know. I-I could wear scent blockers?" Izuku was still a bit confused.

"But it would be weird. All of a sudden you appear with scent blockers? Makes no sense."

"Well, I could always say, I don't want every omega behind me. Maybe Ochako keeps her distance, if I wear scent blockers. That bothered you too, right?"

"Yes ..." he admitted. "I don't like seeing her clinging to your arm all the time" his brows furrowed. Izuku looked at him with an unsure look. Katsuki clenched his jaw. He lifted his gaze to meet Izuku's eyes. "D-do you like her scent more than mine?"

Izuku almost missed the last sentence because he said it so quietly. He raised his eyebrows. "I never actually smelled you ..." he started.

"Oh ..." Katsuki scratched his neck with one hand. Izuku came closer.

"May I?" he asked.

Katsuki could feel heat rising up in his body. His cheeks grew hotter as he tilted the head to reveal his neck. "Yeah ..."

Izuku leaned forward and sniffed. He took in Katsuki's sweet caramel scent. At the moment he was relatively calm so it was a very pleasant smell. When he was angry, the sweet caramel would turn into the burning smell of capsaicin.

"Hmm, you smell good. I like it", Izuku stepped back and smiled at Katsuki.

"Do you like mine or hers more?" the blonde asked.

"... I like yours. It reminds me of caramel" Izuku said gentle. He knew it would upset Katsuki even more, if he said anything wrong now. So he tried to please him.

Katsuki noted that he didn't actually answered the question, but he let it slide. "You

better like it! I got the best smell out of all of them!" A smug grin spread over his face.

"Haha, you're right, Kacchan." Izuku answered. "So ... should we go back? It's getting late."

"Hmpf, yeah ..."

They walked back to the dorm in silence. Izuku still didn't fully understand what was wrong with Katsuki, but at least some of his concerns seemed to be settled. Before they entered the dorm however Katsuki stopped.

"What's wrong?" Izuku asked.

"If you tell anyone that I like your scent, I'll kill you!" he growled. "And that I took the damn pillow. By the way shitty hair re-scented it, so it's not yours anymore."

"O-okay. I won't say anything. Is everything good between us now?"

"As good as it can be", Katsuki shrugged. "And no word to anyone that I almost fucking cried." His gaze was serious.

"I promise" Izuku smiled at him. "Let's go inside."

They entered the building. The others were still awake, most of them were sitting on the couches, and some were gathered around the dinner table. Rikido was baking a cake.

Katsuki flopped on the couch next to Mina and Eijiro. His hands were shoved in his pockets.

"Is everything good?" Eijiro asked.

"Yeah, everything is fine", Katsuki grumbled.

"That's good to hear", Mina beamed. She threw herself onto Katsuki. "You were so cranky lately. I am glad that you're okay now."

"Get off of me!" he tried to push her away, but she hugged his arm tight.

Suddenly, Cheeks were on his other side, she pushed Eijiro away and hugged Katsuki too. "Yes, it's good that you're okay", she smiled brightly.

"Ooooh! Cuddles!" Toru chimed in and Katsuki saw her body, as she flung herself onto him. He let out a painful "Oof." as she landed on his lap.

"My, my, Toru! Don't attack him like that", Momo brought a cup of tea and placed it on the table in front of him. "I made tea for you" she informed him.

"Thanks ..." he grumbled. "What's wrong with you? Why are you attacking me?"

"We sometimes do that. Everyone likes cuddles and hugs. It's comforting", Momo explained. She sat next to Ochako and wrapped her arms around her, one hand placing on Katsuki's arm however.

"Ribbit, that is true", Tsuyu mumbled. She leaned onto Mina.

Kyoka sat next to Momo, her cheeks were pink. "Yeah, but usually it is just us girls ..."

"Ah, don't worry, Katsuki wouldn't do anything, right?" Ochako tried to calm her.

"Huh?" He was so confused. Why were they hugging him? Did he miss something?

The guys watched the scene with interest, some of them were jealous. Mineta sat on the other end of the couch, clenching his fists. "Damn you, Bakugo", he cursed. "Damn your omega ass."

Eijiro laughed. "Well this is wholesome."

After about ten minutes of extreme cuddles, Katsuki had enough. "Okay, okay. That's enough! I go to bed now", he tried to pull the girls off of him, but it was really difficult for some reason.

"Awww, come on. It's so nice!" Mina said. Her eyes were half closed and she was dozing off.

"No, let me go" he protested.

Eijiro stood up. "Okay, come on girls, he wants to go to bed." He shoed the girls away from him, so Katsuki could stand up. "See you all tomorrow."

Grumbling, Katsuki made his way to the elevator. "I could have done this myself", he shot Eijiro a death glare.

"Sure thing, but Mina is an extreme cuddler when she's tired. She has an iron grip."

Katsuki turned his head towards his friend; they were in the elevator now. "How do you know that?" he asked, his tone sharper than he intended it to be.

"Well, she sometimes comes over for cuddles. She finds it comforting. So why not", Eijiro shrugged.

Pouting, Katsuki stormed out of the elevator. He didn't like that one bit. "Hey, is everything okay?" Eijiro asked. From one moment to the other, Katsuki's scent had turned really bad.

"Fucking fine!" he sped up and made it to his room. After that he slammed the door

with a loud bang in Eijiro's face.

The redhead blinked multiple times. "What just happened?" he wondered, but he shrugged it off. He knew Katsuki was a ticking time bomb. He left him some space and went back to his room.