

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 31:

Denki and Hanta dragged Katsuki over the campus, it was very stressful since they had to stop every few steps because of new cramps. The omega whined all the way, that he wanted to be with his alphas. Their luck was that it was still the holidays, so not many people were around.

"Come on, Kacchan. We need you to get to the rooms. They can help you" Denki pulled Katsuki higher and dragged him along.

"Will you bring me to my alphas? I want my alphas!" He whined.

"Who are your alphas?" Hanta asked. He could guess it, but he wanted confirmation.

"Eijiro a-and D-Deku" He mumbled. "I-I want them!"

"Oh, you are a greedy one, huh?" Hanta's voice was teasing. "Not just one alpha but two?"

"Yes! Yes! I am greedy! I want them. They need to ..." he trailed off a wave of lust surged through his body.

"They need to what? Katsuki, answer me", Hanta said with an ordering voice.

"Need to punish me. Was a bad omega ... yesterday! Made the alpha mad ..."

Denki's eyes widened. "What are you talking? They were pretty amused about your story about Mineta."

"B-but Eijiro was stressed ... because of me!" He groaned the 'me', as another wave of lust flooded over him.

"At the beginning? But he got himself together." Denki said.

"M-Mina helped him. She's a better omega than me, she could help the alpha, not me!" He sounded so sad, that something clenched in Denki's heart. He could smell the

scent of a sad omega. "They need to punish me, for being a bad omega."

Denki looked at Katsuki, his eyes were glassy, his voice was slurred by now and he had trouble to speak clearly. Denki guessed he wasn't lucid anymore. Why was this happening so fast? He thought it would take one or two day into the heat, to stop being lucid.

"So, you like to be punished?" Hanta asked again.

"Yeah" Katsuki groaned.

"Oh, so what should they do?"

"P-press me down. I want to ... to feel my alpha ..." he trailed off.

"Oi, Hanta! Stop that! He isn't even lucid anymore" Denki mumbled. He didn't feel comfortable in interrogating Katsuki like that. He knew that it must be a pretty awful situation. He of course wouldn't know about heats personally but Kyoka had told him, that it was pretty uncomfortable.

Hanta sighed. "I was just teasing, man, but okay. Let's get him to the rooms. He's getting heavy. And besides, the slick gets worse."

Denki looked down at Katsuki's pants and gasped. "Holy shit, why is that so much seeping through?" He stared up to Hanta again with wide eyes.

"Don't know" he shrugged.

They finally arrived at the designated rooms and the staff took over Katsuki. "Is everything okay with him? This seems kinda heavy!" Denki asked concerned.

"Oh, don't worry. Everything will be alright", the caretaker said. She brought him into one of the rooms and helped him get undressed she closed the door on the betas.

Another caretaker came up to them. "His heat is amplified at the moment" she started. "You know that it is actually unhealthy to miss out on heats, right? Every time you miss your heat, it gets worse. So it is advised to not suppress them at all. But since we are at a school, it would be unbearable if everyone had their normal heats – or ruts for that matter. This is why they need to suppress it, except for two heats – or ruts – per year. But as a result the heats or ruts become even stronger and more intense. The cramps are a symptom of that. Especially since he is a male omega, it happens when the uterus is growing" she explained.

"Oooh, yeah ... makes sense", Denki stuttered, his cheeks flushed. "W-what about the amount of slick though?"

"That is normal too, it's all amplified. You don't need to worry. He's in good care now."

She smiled at them.

"Should we bring him a change of cloths or something? I mean, his pants are pretty soaked" Hanta asked, scratching the back of his head.

"No need, we'll wash the cloths for him." She informed the betas.

The two boys said goodbye and were soon on their way back to the dorms. "That was wild. I've never seen Bakugo like that", Hanta murmured.

"Yeah, I feel kinda bad for him ... This must feel awful." Denki stared on the ground, while they were walking back to the dorms.

Hanta raised an eyebrow. He looked at his pal and tilted his head. He had noticed that Denki was different for the past couple of months. "Oi, is something up?"

Confused, Denki looked at him. "N-no? Everything is fine!" He picked up the pace and speed walked the way back. Hanta raised the other eyebrow too. He raised his arm and shot out a string of tape and captured Denki with it. He pulled him back.

"Come on man, something's up. What is it?"

"... I said it's nothing! Let me go!" Denki blushed and tried to get free from the tape.

"So it is really something, is it about what happened, a couple of months back? About the stuff Midoriya did?"

"No! ... Yes? Ah, I don't know! I don't wanna talk about it" He avoided Hanta's gaze.

"Hmpf, but you do realize you acting strange lately?"

"Yeah? So what, I'm still not gonna talk about it with you. So leave me alone!" He broke free from the tape and stormed off. Hanta scratched the back of his head. What was wrong with him?

Denki came back to the dorms first. He was a little bit out of breath from speed walking. He tried to calm his breathing. Katsuki's spicy scent was still in the air.

He went back to the kitchen. "Did you bring him safely to the designated rooms?" Tenya asked.

"Huh? Uh, yeah, we did", Denki said, he looked at the pancakes he had made. Sighing he started to eat them.

"Thank you, for your assistance. I would have done it myself, if I were able to." He

sighed, he pinched the bridge of his nose. "But if I had stayed any longer in his vicinity, his heat would have triggered my rut. And this wouldn't be good around other alphas and especially not good around an omega in heat."

"Hmpf, no problem" Denki mumbled around two bites of pancake. "It got really bad with him anyway. He wasn't even lucid any more, half the way."

"Shit, that doesn't sound good" Mezo mumbled.

"Where is Hanta anyway? Were you not together?" Mashirao asked.

"Yeah, but I walked faster to get back here. Don't know why he's taking so long" Denki just shrugged dismissively.

The others looked at him confused, but before they could asked further questions, the cheery voices from the girls appeared. "Good morning!" Ochako beamed at them.

"Hey, morning!" Mashirao waved at them, his tail moving a little.

"Oh, is something wrong? What is that smell?" Momo asked concerned.

"Ah, nothing. Katsuki just entered his heat. But we already took him to the rooms, so everything is fine", Denki explained. He finished the pancakes cleaned his plate. After that he wanted to go back to his room, but Sero finally appeared.

"Ah, there you are, we wondered, why you two came separated back from the rooms." Tokoyami mumbled.

"Hm, Kami just took off, after I asked him something."

"Oh? Really? Is something up, Kaminari?" Tenya asked.

"No ..." he growled a little.

"So, you two helped Katsuki to the rooms? That's so nice of you. I remember when I had my second heat in March. It was so painful" Mina cringed.

"Yeah, right? I haven't signed up for that" Ochako grimaced. "I hope it gets better, when we can have regular heats. This is just hell!"

"I don't want any heat at all" Kyoka shuddered. "But why are we talking about this in front of the guys?" Her plugs were slightly swirling around.

"Don't know, but it's not that big of a deal. I mean, all we said was that it was painful as hell" Mina shrugged it off.

Kyoka sighed. "It's still awkward ..."

While the others started a conversation about heats, Denki left the common area. He didn't need to hear conversations about that. He went up to his room. He lay back on his bed, hands crossed under his head. He stared at the ceiling. He was still thinking about the conversation he had with Katsuki the other day. Still thinking about the alpha command.

He found it silly to talk about it any longer, it's been so long that it had happened and he was still not over it. He felt dumb for not forgetting this shit. Katsuki seemed to be just fine, so why couldn't he relax?

Denki groaned in frustration and pressed a pillow to on his face. The scenario with Izuku ripping Hitoshi away from him and then pushing him to the ground, almost biting him ... He WAS happy, that they could control themselves better now, and he really felt bad for the four. But seeing Izuku had triggered so much in him again.

He wasn't sure if he could be in the same room with the alpha again, he was still kinda scared. But they would come back when school started again ... so he would see them again! He got so nervous, every time he thought about it.

He didn't want to think about it, so he did something that he usually tried to avoid, he short circuited willingly just to get an hour or so of peace in his speed running and overthinking brain.