

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 44:

The next few days they found a lot of criminals and captured them. Katsuki had a lot of fun doing that. That was the job of a hero and he loved it. It felt really good to beat them down and cash them in.

They unfortunately had no further clues to Darleen, which sucked. But there was so much other stuff to do, that they couldn't think about it too much.

But every fun had to end at one point. July came and they had to return to school for the first term final exams. Luckily, learning wasn't hard for Katsuki. What was hard was that Eijiro didn't learn with him. Eijiro was being tutored by Deku. Even though they could control themselves a lot better now, they still stayed away from him.

During his time in the internship, he had no space to think about any kind of relationship and he was glad for that. But now it slowly came back. It was stupid, but some nights he really wished he could cuddle with the real Izuku and the real Eijiro, not just the pillows. But no can do.

Instead of Eijiro, Denki sat with him. It was a lot more difficult to teach Denki. At the moment he was playing with one of his stim toys, a hairy rubber ball. Katsuki looked at him, he saw that Denki had something on his mind.

A little bit exhausted Katsuki sighed. "Okay, what is it? What's on your mind, sparky?"

Denki blinked a couple of times. He had again this deer in headlights look. He started blushing. He fidgeted even more with the ball in his hands.

"Is it Shinso again?" Katsuki asked. He wasn't up to date with Denki's dating life.

"Ahh uhhh nooo! It's not Hitoshi" Denki mumbled. "I ... ah ... uhm ... I – it's nothing! I just can't concentrate ..."

Katsuki raised his eyebrows and put down the pen he was holding. "It's even worse than usual! C'mon sparky, what's up? Is it nightmares again?"

"Nah, I haven't had a nightmare in a while. The therapist is helping ..." his voice faded.

Katsuki sighed and released some calming pheromones. Denki visibly relaxed, he put his elbows on the table and lifted his hands up he supported his head with them. He exhaled deeply. "I-it's about some of the stuff, we are talking about ..." he started.

"Hm, okay. Do you want to talk about it?"

"I ... I want to, but I am afraid you'll get angry at me" Denki looked up nervously.

"Why would I get angry at you?"

"Because you might think this is weird or something. I don't want you to think of me that I am a freak or anything."

Katsuki was now really confused. "What? Denki just spit it out. You're always a weird freak, so that's nothing new."

Denki's face got as red as a tomato, he exhaled and clenched his hands around his stim toy. "Please don't be mad and you can say no if you don't want ... I ... uh ... when you go into your next heat ... ah ... Ah, forget it!"

"Denki! What's it about my heat? Spit it out!" His tone got a little bit annoyed now.

The beta looked so scared. "When you go into your next heat ... c-could I s-stay with you?" he mumbled hastily.

Katsuki's jaw dropped and now his cheeks got red. "Why do you want to stay with me during my heat?"

"Oh I knew this was a stupid idea. Sorry that I asked. This must be so weird. I am sorry, sorry, sorry!"

Katsuki slammed his palm on the table, a small explosion coming off of it. "Stop that. Would you just explain yourself? Why do you want to be with me, during my heat? You know what heat means, yeah? I will be all sexual and stuff why do you want to be with me during that time?"

"I ... uh, I want to uhm ... you see ... I-" and then Denki short circuited.

The omega stared at him in disbelief. "What the fuck just happened?"

Denki had his usual dumb facial expression and he gave two thumbs-up. Annoyed, Katsuki pinched the bridge of his nose. "What now?"

He closed the notebook and stood up. He pulled Denki up too and he brought him to his room. He had grabbed Denki's wrist and the idiot followed him no problem.

Katsuki stood in front of Denki's room and opened the door. They entered and then

Katsuki stopped. He looked at Denki's bed. It was full of pillows and blankets and plushies. It almost looked like a nest! But Denki was a beta, they didn't prepare nests ... Only omegas did.

He looked at the idiot next to him he was still out. Sighing, Katsuki led him to the bed – or nest – and he helped him lay down. After that he got a wet towel and placed it on Denki's head. This idiot fell asleep pretty quickly.

Katsuki watched him sleep for about an hour. He wondered what was up with Denki. Why did he want to share Katsuki's heat? This didn't make sense. It was also kind of embarrassing for Katsuki. The thought of someone being with him, when he wasn't lucid was scary. Or someone seeing him, doing all that stuff ... well that was, someone else than Izuku or Eijiro ...

About an hour later, Denki regained consciousness. He sat up in his bed – nest – and blinked in confusion.

"Good morning, princess." Katsuki said from the chair he was sitting in.

Denki shot around, he stared at him with wide eyes, he looked mortified when he realized they were in his room. "So, are you now gonna explain to me, why you want to share my heat with me?"

Still blushing the beta looked down, he grabbed a pillow and hugged it tight. "Like I said, I don't want you to think I am weird. Look ... I am seeing the therapist not just for my nightmares ..."

"Oh? Then why?"

"You remember the talk we had a couple of months back? About me and preferring to be an omega, rather than a beta?" Shyly he looked over to Bakugo.

"Yes ..."

"Well, I ... I see her to get my thoughts about that sorted. Ever since you told me, that there is a way to transition, it's in my head. There's not one day that passes where I not think about it."

"So, you really want to be an omega?"

"Yeah, that's what we try to figure out. And ... that's why I asked about the heat sharing. Not to ... do what ever with you. I just want to see what omegas go through. She suggested that I ask an omega if they are willing to let me be there. And I can't ask the girls for obvious reasons."

Katsuki raised his eyebrows at that. "But like I said, you can say no if you don't want to. I know it's an awkward thing to ask" Denki's face was red again. He squeezed the

pillow even tighter.

“Uhm ... yeah, it is pretty awkward. I have to think about that”

“Yeah, take your time ... And sorry for being so weird.”

“No problem ... So that’s why you prepped a nest?” Katsuki looked over to the bed.

Shyly, Denki nodded. “Yeah, she said that I should try and start to live as an omega. I have to transition socially, first, because I am not eighteen yet. So ... I tried my best ...” he peaked over the pillow towards Katsuki. “What do you think?”

Katsuki blinked a few times. “It looks really good. Really comfy” he complimented. He could see the smile on Denki’s face, before he buried his head in the pillow.

“Thanks!”

“So, what will the procedure look like? Have you talked about that already?”

“Yeah, but she used so many complicated terms ...” He grimaced. “But basically, when I turn eighteen I can start to medically transition to become an omega. But the things I can get soon, since I am seventeen now, are some omega hormones. They will prep my body for the harder stuff.” He scrunched his face. “That’s why they want me to experience a heat, so that I can decide if that is really something I want.”

“Hm, yeah, makes sense ...”

“It feels right, you know. I feel more like an omega than a beta. As a kid I was always kinda sad that I would most likely become a beta, since my parents are both betas. I am really scared however. The thought of all the procedures ...”

“What kind of procedures? I just flew over the text, since I am an omega.”

“Oh, uh, they have to work on my organs. They have to make them all little smaller so that they can implant an expandable uterus. I don’t know it sounds really scary, that’s why they only do it, when you are eighteen or older. They’ll give me hormones over the next years.. Starting now with a very little dose of omega hormones. Then over the months they will give me higher doses. My body will change mostly on its own; my scent glands will grow bigger and will produce a stronger scent. These hormones will eventually trigger heats; that’s why they want me to be out of school.”

“Wow, they can really implant a whole womb?” Katsuki raised an eyebrow.

“Yeah, they can. Otherwise why would anyone do that? It is unfortunately not possible that a womb will grow naturally within me, so they have to implant it.”

“Well, I wish you luck with all of that.”

Denki looked up to Katsuki. “So you’re not mad at me?”

"Why would I be mad?" Katsuki tilted his head in confusion.

"B-because you don't like to be an omega ... and here I am, wanting to be one."

"You're really stupid, dunce face! Just because I don't like to be one, doesn't mean I am mad at you for wanting to become an omega. If you feel that's the right thing for you, you should do it."

On Denki's face grew a smile. He jolted forward and threw himself onto Katsuki, he pulled the omega into a hug. "Thanks!"

Katsuki huffed and hugged him back for a while. "So, have you told any of the others, that you want to be an omega yet?"

Denki sat back on his nest. "No, I am kinda scared of what they will think."

"Really? I mean, you told me now and I am fine with it. Do you really think they will not be okay with it? You should tell them ... when you're ready."

"I will, but not right now. I can't ... I don't know ..."

"Take your time, don't force yourself." Katsuki looked at him and tilted his head. "Do you want me to call you an omega or should I wait until you come out to the others?"

He blushed slightly. "Please wait until I come out, otherwise they will be confused."

"Sure thing." Katsuki smiled at him. He stood up. "I'll go then. Ochako and Mina wanted to study too."

"Ah, right, okay. Thank you, Kacchan! Thank you for understanding!"

Katsuki was almost out of the door, when he stopped. "Ah, my heat is supposed to come mid August." With that he closed the door.

Happily, Denki hugged his pillow tighter and he lay back in his nest. The first step was done!