

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 58:

As promised, when they got home, Rikido went straight to the kitchen to make a cake. The girls decided that they should have an omega cuddle session later, they did these from time to time. Ochako went to tell Katsuki.

The omega was in the kitchen too, prepping dinner with Denki's help. "Hey, Katsuki! You coming to Toru's room later? We have an omega cuddle session!"

Katsuki looked up from the pan. "Oh, yeah, sure." He noticed Denki looking at him. When Ochako was gone he turned towards Denki. "Wanna come too?"

"B-but I ... I am technically not an omega, yet. Besides they don't know" he looked down.

"Would be a perfect time to tell them, no? I'm sure the girls would be okay with it."

Denki looked down. "I-I don't know."

"My invitation stands. You can decide later."

"What are you going to do during these sessions?" He asked curiously.

"Hm, it's a cuddle session, the girls cuddle together, they talk about mostly girl stuff." He blushed deeply. "I am just there for the cuddling. It helped me during the time, when Deku and Eijiro were absent."

"Oh ... I'll think about it" Denki murmured. Katsuki gave him an encouraging smile.

Dinner was wild, most of them were still overly excited and they talked about the stuff that happened at the beach.

Then it got time for the cuddle session, the girls were in their pajamas and made their way over to Toru's room. Katsuki was in sweatpants and tank top, he knocked on

Denki's door. The other boy opened and let Katsuki in. "You coming?"

"Uuh, yeah, b-but I am kinda nervous? What if they don't believe me or don't want me there?"

"Oh, I know at least earlobe would want you to be there" Katsuki commented dryly.

"Kyoka? Why?" Denki looked confused.

"You are really dunce sometimes." Katsuki rolled his eyes. He wrapped an arm around Denki's shoulder and pulled him with him. Denki was also in sleep cloths.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"You'll see, sooner or later" Katsuki just sighed.

He knocked on Toru's door and the invisible girl opened them. "Oh there you are, Kats ... oh, Denki too?" She tilted her head. "You know, this is an omega cuddle session?"

"I am well aware" the male omega said in a monotone voice. He walked into the room, still pulling Denki with him. "Listen up, girls, he has something to say."

Denki blushed immediately. The other girls looked confused but expecting at the two males.

Katsuki gave Denki a slight push forward. "Uuuh ... I ... uhh" he stuttered. He was too overwhelmed and he felt uncomfortable. "I can't ... sorry, this ... I'll go." His voice was high pitched.

The omega grabbed him however. "Hey, stop, it will be okay."

"No! This is too much, I feel like I'm gonna short-circuit" he pleaded with his eyes for Katsuki to let him go.

"I can tell them if you want?" the other boy offered.

The girls watched the exchange in great interested, still confused though. Denki hesitated for a moment before he slowly turned towards Katsuki. "O-okay, yes please."

"Good, then come" he pulled Denki closer to the middle of the room again and he pushed him down so that he was seated next to Kyoka, in the circle the girls had formed.

"Well, basically, what Denki is unable to tell you, is that he is an omega too. Not physically yet, but he's working on it", Katsuki told them straight to the face.

There was a short silence and everyone looked confused between Denki and Katsuki. Denki hid almost completely behind the other omega.

Kyoka was the first to get her voice back. "What are you saying? B-But Denki is a beta?"

"Nah, just physically, that's why I told you. In the upcoming years he will transition to omega. But he needs to be eighteen to start."

"Wait, that's possible?" Mina blurted out. "I didn't know that!"

"Y-yes it is" Denki looked at them from behind Katsuki.

"And since he is an omega, he has every right to be here" Katsuki stated.

"Is that really true? You want to be an omega, ribbit?"

"Yes, I was actually sad when I presented as beta. I didn't know that someone can transition to another gender. I found out because of Kacchan." He explained.

"Katsuki? Why did you know about stuff like that?" Ochako asked.

"Hm, when I first presented as omega, I looked it up, I thought if you can transition your primary gender there must be a way to transition with your secondary gender, but transitions from omega to alpha are not possible, so I gave it up." He shrugged.

"Wow, I didn't expected that you would want to be an omega" Kyoka murmured.

"Does that mean you want to have pups and all in the future?" Toru blurted out.

Denki blushed deeply. "At one point, yeah" he said shyly.

"Wait, is that possible?" Ochako's eyes were wide.

"Yes, it is, even though the process will take some years" Denki explained. "It's all really complicated stuff. And since I am still a minor and in school I can't start the procedures. But they say I should transition socially. Even though it is really hard ..."

Suddenly, Kyoka was on him. She wrapped her arms around Denki. "Don't worry about it, idiot" she murmured. Katsuki had a big grin on his face he moved a little to the side, closer to Ochako.

"So, you don't have a problem with me?"

"What? Why would we? If you feel like an omega, than you are an omega!" Kyoka said she looked him in the eye. "And if you are an omega, than Katsuki is right, you have a right to be here." She snuggled closer to him.

Denki's face was completely red and tears were in his eyes. He reciprocated Kyoka's hug.

After a few seconds, the other girls, minus Mina and Ochako, who were still next to Katsuki, moved over and piled up on Denki to show their support.

"Thanks" he murmured happily.

Katsuki had a proud grin on his face. Ochako leaned closer towards him. "Damn, didn't know you would do that for him. Good job."

"What? Why wouldn't I?" He looked at her irritated.

She just shrugged. "I am still amazed sometimes when I compare you now with the Katsuki at the beginning of UA. You've grown so much as a person." She cuddled closer to him.

Katsuki blushed too. "Uh, thanks, I guess" he murmured.

Mina was on his other side, she leaned against the male omega and watched the cuddle pile around Denki. "Yeah, it amazes me too. Gosh, it happened so much since the start of UA ... It's so crazy ..."

Katsuki nodded and pulled the girls closer. "That's true." He paused for a moment. "Let's hope, this summer camp is peaceful, aside from Aizawa's training of hell ..."

The girls agreed and then proceeded to cuddle with Katsuki and Denki, at one point Momo moved over to Katsuki, so the girls were evenly split between the two male omegas.

Kyoka was happy. Still a bit surprised about Denki's confession, but she couldn't care less about that. She had finally an excuse to cuddle more with him.

Denki was so relieved that the girls accepted him. He was so happy about it, now only the guys didn't know about that. But he would think later about that. He hugged Kyoka a little tighter, he smiled at her, she returned it.

The cuddling continued for another two hours, they talked about different stuff, before they all decided that it was time to go to bed. The boys said good bye to the girls and they went back to their dorms. Denki smiled like an idiot the whole time.

"See? I told you there was nothing to worry about." Katsuki said.

"Yeah, thank you" Denki answered grinning. They were in front of Denki's room. "Well, see you tomorrow. Good night."

"Yeah, good night" Katsuki left for his own room. He lay back in his bed, hugging the Deku Pillow tight, well the good thing was that he wasn't the only male omega any longer. He was still frustrated that omegas couldn't transition to alphas, though.

His thoughts wandered around. It had been a really funny day today. He was exhausted. His tired brain was fixated on Deku's strong back muscles. If he was

honest, he was a bit envious. Katsuki himself wasn't poorly built, for an omega he was very ripped, when he looked at Tamaki the difference was huge. But he was nothing compared to the prime alpha. And Izuku had grown again the past months ...

Katsuki pressed his face tighter against the pillow. For the most part, he could avoid thoughts like this really good, but not now. Sighing, he turned his brain off and gave in to his needs.