

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 101:

The next day arrived and Katsuki was in Aizawa's office giving his statement of what had happened last night. Katsuki had dark circles under his red and puffy eyes. He hadn't slept at all. His mind was racing and even now he was restless.

Aizawa listened to the story and took some notes. After Katsuki was done, he looked at him, his eyes were even more tired than usually. He scribbled some more notes. "Okay, you get detention for a months, and you will see a therapist, your behavior is not normal." He sighed. "I met a few students during my time as a teacher and especially male omegas tend to be a pain in the ass, especially when they have rather loud personalities. Further, when Kirishima is ready, you will have some counseling sessions with him too. As far as I am aware there is a lot of trouble between the two of you."

"I understand" Katsuki nodded, he was still kinda numb, his mind was racing so much, why was he such a fuck up again? Aizawa cleared his throat and told him again, that he could go now, and that he should send Shinso in.

Katsuki had a lump in his throat when he left the room. Hitoshi, Kyoka, Denki, Fumikage, Yuga and Eijiro were all waiting their turn, when Katsuki passed Eijiro he could feel the cold stare of the alpha. With clenched fists he walked to the classroom. With the exception of the people involved in last night, everyone was already in the classroom, well ... and Deku, he wasn't here either.

Ochako and Mina looked over to Katsuki, he sunk down on his chair and rubbed over his eyes. They thought about going over, but decided against it. They stayed on their seats.

It took awhile for every student to make their statement, but by half of the first period they were all back. Aizawa came after Eijiro into the class, he looked even more tired. The only one who's missing was now Izuku.

"Okay, as you know by now, there was trouble again last night. Because of that, any kind of romantic relationship is prohibited from now on. Focus on your hero career. You can pick a mate later in life. Now, open your textbooks" he grumbled.

The students were really surprised. For most of them, it wasn't a big deal only a few growled a little. They gave Katsuki some dirty looks.

"Uhm, Mr. Aizawa" Ochako raised her hands. "What is with Deku?" she asked.

"Midoriya has left the school. His mother will collect his stuff today, now, open your-"

"WHAT?!" Katsuki exploded. "Y-you can't just expel him!" He jumped out of his seat. He was shaking. "I made a mistake and angered him, he's not at fault!"

"He left on his own volition. Now, open the-"

"That isn't true! He would never leave just like that!" Katsuki snarled.

"He did, if you disturb the period one more time, I'm expelling you too, now sit down!" Aizawa's voice was firm and his hair flew up in the air while he used his quirk.

Katsuki felt incredibly cold, he started to shake as he sat down. He was the reason Deku had left! If he hadn't attacked him, he would still be here ... He had ended Deku's dream of becoming a hero! In shock he stared at the desk, he completely zoned out.

Lunch time came and Ochako debated with herself if she should go over to Katsuki or not. She knew that Eijiro wouldn't want him around. She saw that Hanta and Denki walked over to his desk, that's why she chickened out and walked with Mina and Eijiro to the cafeteria.

"Yo, Kacchan" Denki knelt in front of his desk. Denki didn't really know how to handle Katsuki at the moment, but the omega helped him so much in the past, so he had to do something. "Do you want to come with us, you need to eat something."

"Why are you even talking to me? Aren't you mad, I'm sure a lot of people are mad at me" he sniffed.

"Well, yeah, it was a shitty thing last night, but still, you're my friend, you helped me through a lot, and I would feel absolutely terrible if I leave you for making a mistake."

"But I got Deku basically expelled! If I hadn't angered him ..." His hands were still shaking. Denki grabbed them.

"Hey, Kacchan-", he started.

"Don't, please, Deku called me Kacchan, don't do that."

"Uh, Katsuki, he is not out of the world. You can still make it up to him! Maybe you can talk to his mother about it? I'm sure he just needs a time out and maybe he can return

for the next year again?"

"Yeah, I'm sure he's not gone for forever" Hanta chimed in. "Now come, let's grab a bite.

Katsuki nodded and they walked to the cafeteria. Denki and Hanta sat with their normal group, this included, Mina and Eijiro. Katsuki felt incredibly awkward. He wanted to go already. He could feel some dirty looks on him, when he sat down. Mina still seemed pissed off, but she mostly talked with Eijiro and Ochako.

The rest of the day went by without much disturbance. Katsuki came back from detention, when he saw Inko Midoriya and his own mother, they were in the common room and had a few of Izuku's things in hand. Some of the others were down in the common area too, Ochako, Mina and Eijiro, Tenya, Denki and Kyoka.

"Auntie, what is with Deku? Where is he?" Katsuki immediately ran towards her, but Inko's look stopped him. "Auntie?"

"It's none of your business" she simply said. "I'm by the car, I think we got everything." She murmured towards Mitsuki.

Inko's cold tone was another pang in Katsuki's heart. "Please, Auntie, I- need to talk to him!"

"Oh no, you did enough. Besides, I don't know where he is, he called me and said he's going to leave. He didn't tell me, where he is going, for how long he is going, or even why he is going" her look was unusual cold for her. It looked like she had aged over night.

"No, he can't be gone! This is my fault! I need to talk to him" Katsuki muttered. Inko looked over to Mitsuki, she sighed and shrugged.

She walked over to her son and suddenly, she smacked him, a red handprint was on his right cheek. "Katsuki! Calm the fuck down. There's nothing what you could do now! Izuku doesn't want to talk to you, respect his decision." Her voice was harsh.

Katsuki's breath hitched and he stared at his mother, his body was shaking and tears welled up in his eyes. "My god, man up, Katsuki, Give Izuku some time to recover. And then, if HE is ready to talk, you two can talk. Don't cross other people's boundaries! If they tell you, they don't want to talk to you, respect that."

"But he left because of me! I need to-"

"Just shut up! Your mother is damn right!" Eijiro called from the couch. "You made Midoriya go nuts again. And he could have easily killed someone. He needs time to process this. And newsflash, it's not all about you. You want to apologize so you feel better, right? So you can pretend you did nothing wrong again."

Katsuki looked at him in shock, he didn't like the way, Eijiro talked to him, he had never done this before, except from last night!

"Yeah, but I need to apologize for that! I don't want that things are so bad between us."

Eijiro rolled his eyes and got up. "Great, at least one person is deserving of an apology. Good to know where your priorities lie."

Mitsuki looked between the two. "What did he do?" she asked in a harsh voice.

Eijiro was about to leave the room. He shrugged. "Oh, ask him, I'm tired of thinking about it." With that he left the area and walked up to his room.

"Katsuki, you're going to tell me, what you did right now!" she grabbed his arm and dragged him towards the stairs she wanted to go to his room.

"Ow, you're hurting me!" he growled, he looked back towards the others. But none of them were looking.

Ochako had gotten up and she was with Inko, who broke down crying.

Mitsuki shoved Katsuki in his room. "Now, spit it out what happened here?" She looked really mad.

And so Katsuki began to tell her what had happened the past couple of days. He could see that his mother got more aggravated at the recent events.

"Oh Katsuki, I can't believe that" she huffed and shook her head. "Why did you not listen when everyone was telling you, not to pursue a relationship?"

"I know I fucked up! I screwed up so many relationships! That's why I wanna apologize to Deku! But how can I do it, when I don't know where he is?" Katsuki blinked a few times. "W-wait ... he said that he wanted to go away to Thailand ... To get the bond scrubbing" he mumbled. He hurried to get his phone out of his pocket. He opened his contacts and scrolled for Deku's number.

He waited for the tone but there was just a voice telling him, that this number was not assigned. "You're kidding me! You're fucking kidding me!" Katsuki yelled.

Mitsuki looked at her son, eyebrows raised. "Maybe it's a sign that you should try to focus on your other relationships ... You should probably apologize to Kirishima first. You hurt him quite a lot."

"B-but he doesn't want to hear it! What am I supposed to do about that?" Katsuki snarled at her.

“Well, did you really mean your apology or did you just say, I’m sorry to feel better?” she looked him in the eyes. “Of course he isn’t going to accept an apology that is made just because you want to feel better and get it done with.”

After that she walked back to the door and left. It was rather late now and Inko waited.

Katsuki crawled into his nest when his mother was gone and he broke down crying once again. Why was he such a fucking useless omega? Now he had lost Deku too ... The only thing he had from him was the shirt he put on yesterday and the dakimakura with his picture but he knew that the scent would not last forever. He hoped that Deku would come back soon.