

Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 102:

The next couple of weeks were kinda monotonous for Katsuki, it was day in and day out the same, he woke up, ate the same shitty breakfast every day, went to school, got the damn day over, went to detention, went to the therapist, got back, ate dinner, took care of his homework and went to bed. He really didn't have the energy to do something else.

He was still really damn good in school, his grades even improved, his training got so much better with the new focus. But it wasn't fun for him anymore. Hero work was just that, work.

With Midoriya gone, he had no rival any longer. No one he could really compete with. Denki wasn't nearly as strong as Deku had been. Denki, Hanta and Kyoka were the only ones from the 'Bakusquad' that were left.

Eijiro talked only with him during training or for other school related things, and only if he absolutely had to. Mina was with Eijiro most of the time, and so was Ochako, but she was more open to talk with Katsuki than the other two. With the rest of the extras, he didn't have much contact to begin with.

In the beginning he went to therapy every second day. At first he didn't want to talk to the woman, but after a while it broke out of him.

He told her, how he had fucked up, how he was a shitty omega, how he made all the wrong decisions, how Kirishima hated him now, how Deku probably hated him. That he had nightmares about his last night with Deku, and that he couldn't stand it, to see Kirishima. That he wanted to break out in tears, when he saw him talking to other people in his usually friendly way.

Kirishima was perfectly friendly and energetic towards the others. He smiled a lot around Mina and Ochako. Even with Denki and Hanta and Kyoka, he was perfectly friendly. Only Katsuki was the fifth wheel. Whenever Kirishima's eyes met his, his gaze was cold.

He told her, how much it hurt. How guilty he felt. He wanted to make it right, but every attempt was for naught. Kirishima refused to talk to him, outside of classes, and he had to remind himself, that it was his fault, and that Kirishima needed time too.

He wanted to cry, every time he saw the wide and friendly smile of the red head, because he knew that it was for someone else.

Denki tried his darn best to cheer him up, but it just wouldn't work.

Denki was going through a lot himself. He had finally gotten the okay, to start with the hormones, and sometimes, his weird, new scent was all over the place. He was sometimes jumpy, sometimes absolutely cuddly and sometimes he hissed at everyone that came too close to him. But still he had himself better under control than Katsuki.

Occasionally, the therapist would ask him about his progress with Inko Midoriya. She had refused to talk to him too, after the talk in the common room. Katsuki told her, that he just couldn't do it. He had really tried to, but he chickened out at the last second. He couldn't look her in the face.

All those weeks, there was no sign of Deku what so ever. He was just gone. He didn't call his mother, he didn't even contacted All Might. Everyone avoided talking about Deku and they would shoot Katsuki dirty looks, any time he tried to start a conversation about him. So he eventually just didn't say anything about him any more.

The therapist had him write a diary, or some stupid shit like that. He should document all his emotions and thoughts that would go through his head during the day. He did it, if not begrudgingly.

The second therapist was a special counselor for his omega. He needed to get his omega under control too. The man was very friendly to him, but he sometimes would ask hard to answer questions. Katsuki should describe in detail how his omega felt about Kirishima and Deku, and then he should separate his omega feelings from his own feelings.

The counselor had him write down the entire story from Katsuki's perspective, and from his omega's perspective. To Katsuki's shock, it differed greatly. By recollecting all his memories of the past year, he finally saw, what was going on. His omega was indeed a fucking bitch.

It wanted both, Kirishima and Deku for sure, but Kirishima only for the case, that Deku didn't want him. For it, Kirishima was just the lesser version of Deku, because Kirishima was 'just' an alpha. Of course his greedy omega wouldn't want just the 'second best'. Only in case, the 'best' didn't want him, he would keep the 'second' around.

While Katsuki himself had actual feelings for Kirishima, his omega would scream at

him, to rather look for the prime alpha, instead of the normal alpha. He only realized it now, how absolutely fucked up that was. Of course Kirishima wouldn't want to stay with him.

He now saw, how toxic he had been to Kirishima. How he had tried to keep him away from other people, probably better people than he was. He suddenly understood, why Kirishima kept away from him. He would do the same, if he were in his shoes.

Because of the counseling, he had to face his nasty side even more, and he had to think of Kirishima a lot. Deku was gone, he didn't know where to even start to make amends, but Kirishima was still so close yet he was so god damn far away at the same time.

The more he thought about Kirishima, the more depressed he became. He only now realized, how fucking lucky he had been, to have such a wonderful person like Kirishima by his side. He always had his back, he was always there to cheer him up. He had been the first one to actually reach out to him, back when he was still an asshole. Well, he had rotated back to being one so of course it was logical, that Kirishima didn't want anything to do with him any more.

In some nights, he cried himself to sleep, because he felt so fucking guilty. Some times he could hear the others in Kirishima's room, they laughed, and then he could hear Kirishima's laugh too and it broke his heart even more.

Katsuki woke up from a nightmare this one night, he had dreamt of the last night with Deku and Kirishima, the cold stare of his former friend. He clutched the shirt over his heart. Guilt was rushing through him.

He pressed his right hand on his left forearm and fired off some slight explosions until his skin was burned. The pain was helping him to focus again. His arms didn't look pretty though, they were full of burn scars.

Over the months he realized how much Kirishima actually meant to him, and he realized how much he loved him. This realization hurt him even more because he knew that Kirishima would never be his. Katsuki sighed, no, it was okay, he deserved the pain. He was such an asshole that this was only fitting punishment.

Instead of learning to let Kirishima go, he fell more and more in love with him. He watched in jealousy, how everyone celebrated Kirishima's birthday with him, everyone but him.

In November, he managed to get a new internship at a newer agency. The boss was a woman, only a few years older than him. Her name was Michiko Yutaka, Hero name 'Moruga'. She took him in because of his strong quirk, which was similar to hers. Her quirk was 'Flamethrower' and she could shoot flames out of her hands.

He had chosen her agency, because he didn't want to go back to Endeavor. It would only remind him of Deku.

Even though Moruga was a newer hero, she was fairly popular and she was really strong, sometimes even Katsuki had trouble to keep up with her. She was an alpha and she seemed always in control of the situation.

The internship kept his head busy and while working with her, he didn't think of Kirishima or Deku, he was glad for that. He wished his mind would always stay this way.

Michiko's team members were also friendly towards Katsuki, there was another male alpha. His name was Sougo Mudaeki, Hero name 'Blue Rabbit', and two female omegas. One was Kuroko Kamijou, Hero name 'Ghost' and the other one was Satsuki Ryokumi, Hero name 'Wildest Dreams'.

They had some missions together and Michiko promised him, that he could start at her agency, once he finished school. Katsuki thanked her for that.

Kuroko gave him a collar for the missions. It was a special collar for omegas, it had scent suppressants integrated, so that he would present as a beta on the battle field. It would help to throw off the enemies.

Kuroko was a strange individual, she was drawn to darkness, similar to Fumikage and Shihai, her quirk was 'Ghostly Arms', she had two purple appendages on her shoulders, they would flow down like a cape when not in use, but she could form it to arms or wings.

Satsuki on the other hands was rather shy, she was definitely the nicest out of the bunch. Her quirk was 'Virtual Reality' and she could create hallucinations/illusions for everyone in a certain area. While it became reality for her and she could walk on the constructs she created within, others could not do that.

Sougo on the other hand was quirkless. But he had insane skills in Parcour and Kung Fu, he had trained under Mirko for some time, he wore the mask of a rabbit, which explained his hero name.

He was actually the hardest to deal with, out of the bunch, since he reminded Katsuki so much of Deku, his general color scheme was blue instead of green, but he also had great interest in quirk analysis. The only thing that differed was, that he wasn't much of an All Might fan.

Katsuki realized that he sometimes stared at Sougo, luckily the bluenette never seemed to notice, and if he did, he didn't say anything.

The omega started to wear the collar in school too. He had noticed, that Kirishima would avoid places, where Katsuki had been, probably because his scent was all over the place. He wanted to make it easier on Kirishima, that's why he decided to suppress

his scent.

The collar however brought him the attention of Fumikage, because it was a very gothic-like collar. It wasn't exactly Katsuki's style but he hadn't complained when Kuroko had given it to him.

Katsuki explained to his classmate, why Kuroko gave him the collar in the first place, and he said that she had an exquisite taste in such things. Katsuki raised his eyebrows at that.

Others were a little bit confused about the collar, but they didn't care enough to ask about it. Only Denki and Kyoka looked at him with great interest. Denki liked the style, and he got a new one for his hero costume as well. Kyoka was a fan of chokers as well, but she hadn't considered a collar with scent suppressants before. She made sure to buy one too.

Katsuki was happy, that he could inspire some of his friends, to a new style.