

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 100:

Izuku was in his dark room, staring at his bed – he was floating under the ceiling again – and trying to figure out what to do. How could he make things right again? He had fucked up big time, he couldn't believe, that he had been so stupid! His stupid feelings for Kacchan had ruined his friendship to Eijiro. Well, it was kinda in pieces ever since the bite, but still.

His prime alpha growled that it was okay, he should just go back to Kacchan, but Izuku told him to shut up. His phone vibrated again, the like tenth times since he went back to his room. He growled and wrapped blackwhip around it, he pulled it closer and saw that Katsuki had sent a text again. He opened the phone and looked at the text.

Izuku hissed, Katsuki asked him repeatedly if he could come over, with every text he got more annoyed. He clicked his tongue and let the phone fall on his bed. He didn't want to talk to his boyfriend now, the guilt was weighing on him.

But suddenly he heard a knocking on the door. "C'mon Deku! Open up!" He heard Katsuki's voice.

Deku carefully suppressed his scent and got the phone up to him again. He didn't respond and instead waited what Katsuki would do.

He heard more rustling on the door, before it suddenly opened. Deku kept as quiet as possible as he watched Katsuki coming closer. Good thing this was his room and his scent was everywhere.

He growled. "Stupid Deku, where are you?" he muttered to himself. He looked around, as if to check if someone was here, thankfully he didn't look at the ceiling.

Izuku raised his eyebrows when Katsuki threw himself, into his bed. He lay on his stomach so he still didn't notice him. "Stupid Deku, leaving me all alone" he whined into the pillow. "And this bed is so uncomfortable, he needs more pillows and blankets ..." muttered. "I should make him a nest ..."

For a while he stayed in the bed, before he decided to get up again. He moved to

Izuku's dresser, and opened the last drawer and pulled out some spare blankets. He walked back to the bed and started to place them into it. Izuku had to suppress a scoff, as he watched Katsuki prepare a nest in his room.

Katsuki knew that Izuku had a few more pillows somewhere. He usually kept them around so that the others could sit on it if needed. He found them and placed them also on the bed. He moved them around until he was satisfied.

He got up yet again and now he searched another drawer, he pulled out some of his shirts. Izuku tilted his head when he watched Katsuki, he heard him chirping for a while. He pressed the shirts to his nose, after that he brought them to the nest and placed them in it. Izuku could see, how Katsuki pursed his lips as he thought about something. He then undressed his shirt, and instead put Izuku's on.

He then placed his shirt in the newly built nest too. He chirped again, when he seemed satisfied with his work. "That's much better" he said. He lay back, still not looking up to the ceiling. He was still on his stomach, hugging a pillow tight.

Izuku let himself down slowly, until he was right above Katsuki. "What do you think you're doing?" he asked.

Katsuki let out a banshee screech when he got scared, he hissed and tried to get away from the foe. "Kacchan, it's me" Izuku mumbled.

Every hair on Katsuki's body was standing straight. His eyes were wide and small explosions crackled in his hands.

It took a few seconds for him, to calm down and realize what had happened. "D-Deku? W-what are you doing here?"

"Well, it is my room." Izuku reminded him.

"I mean yeah, obviously, but you weren't here like a minute ago, and I didn't hear the door-" he looked confused.

"I was under the ceiling" Izuku explained.

"The entire time?" Katsuki looked mortified.

"Yep, I was here from the beginning. I was curious as to what you would do" he mumbled. He sat criss cross applesauce in the air above his bed. "I didn't expect you would build a nest in my room."

Katsuki got incredibly red in the face. "Oh my god" he covered his face with his hands.

Suddenly, there were more knocks on the door. Izuku sighed and stood up, he walked to the door and opened. A sleepy looking Yuga, as well as Hitoshi, Denki and Kyoka were in front of his room. "Izuku, did you just murder someone?" Denki asked, his eyes wide.

"Uh, no, not exactly" he answered.

"What was this then?" Yuga wanted to know.

"Kacchan broke into my room, I was hanging under the ceiling, out of curiosity I stayed hidden, and he built a nest for me, I just descended down from the ceiling and scared him." Izuku explained in a neutral voice.

"Dude, my poor eardrums! I thought you legit killed someone!" Kyoka cried.

"Good thing I don't sleep, otherwise I would be scared for life" Hitoshi grimaced. He looked over Izuku's shoulder. "But I have to say, the nest looks good, really comfy" he murmured.

Katsuki was still sitting on the ground. "I did the best I could with the limited supplies I had" he answered him. He finally got up and walked to the door.

"Ha, nice one." Hitoshi chuckled. "I wonder when Denki is building a nest for me?" he looked over his shoulder.

Denki immediately got red in the face, he tried to hide behind Kyoka, but she was smaller than him. "W-what are you saying?" He squeaked.

"Well, I thought omegas like to build nests, and I wondered, since we are such good friends, when you are building one for me? I mean, my room is basically your second home by now."

"W-wait, you called me o-omega? Y-you know?" Denki was so confused, he was sure, that he hadn't told him yet.

Hitoshi grinned. "You are not as subtle as you think you are" he winked at him.

"That's true!" Yuga nodded.

"Y-you don't mind?" Denki asked anxious.

"Why the hell would we?" Hitoshi got closer and pulled him into a hug. "Don't be so anxious about it."

Heavily blushing, Denki pressed his face against Hitoshi's chest. "Thank you!"

"Haha, great, now about the nest ... Now that we know that there was no murder ..."

"Oh, I can start right away!" Denki beamed. Katsuki smiled at that. About time he told Hitoshi about it.

Kyoka was happy too, she knew that Denki struggled with it. "Alright, we leave you guys to it then. But please keep it quiet."

"Yeah, sorry about that" Izuku apologized.

"Unlike some others moi needs his beauty sleep." With that Yuga returned to his room. Hitoshi, Kyoka and a, from happiness sparking Denki left too.

Izuku sighed and closed the door, Katsuki was on him immediately, he hugged him tight. "You didn't answer my texts!"

"Yeah, I've been ignoring them" Izuku answered.

Katsuki looked up, he felt hurt. "But why? What did I do?" Izuku made his way back to the bed, and Katsuki followed him.

"I've been thinking about the things Mina said. We were really assholes towards Eijiro. This went all way too quickly" he looked up to Katsuki.

"What? A-are you going to break up with me?" His eyes widened again.

"No, it's not that. I don't want to break up immediately. But we need to think of Eijiro too. We need to apologize."

"B-but we did nothing wrong! He told us, that it is okay!" Katsuki whined.

"Yeah, but just because he says so, doesn't mean it is morally right. You saw him today. He was completely done! And we did that to him, because we were so inconsiderate. I mean, of course it doesn't feel good! How would you feel, if you were in Eijiro's place and he would immediately jump at me, after you just broke up with him?"

"Eh, I wouldn't break up in the first place!" Katsuki huffed.

"Seriously, Kacchan. Wouldn't you be hurt too?" Izuku looked him deep into the eyes.

Katsuki pouted. "Hell yes, I would be so fucking pissed!" he growled.

Deku gave him a look. "See? And he's going through that. But unlike you, Eijiro is a much too considerate person to confront us about it."

Katsuki hopped onto Izuku's bed. "So what should we do then? What can we do to make it better for him?" he tilted his head. "I mean, we don't do anything in front of him, we promised to not do anything." Katsuki tried to kiss Izuku, but he moved backwards and shook his head.

"Seriously, we have to come up with something." He looked at him serious.

Katsuki pouted and sat back. He crossed his arms in front of his chest. "You know, it felt weird when Eijiro talked about not needing love ..."

Izuku raised his eyebrows. "Uh-huh."

"I mean, I know he doesn't need to and I shouldn't want him to, but I want him to still focus on me."

Izuku shook his head. "Kacchan, and thoughts like this are the problem."

"What? He's my friend too! I don't want to lose that! It makes me angry, when he isn't around."

"But this is exactly what caused all of this! You don't want to lose Eijiro, but I am unable to share at the moment! I don't have my prime under control and I see Eijiro's alpha still as a rival. And he does too! Being together in a poly relationship is not going to work as it is now. Maybe everything would have been okay, if we had just waited a bit longer, gave him more time to heal."

"So you do want to break up with me! You sure make it sound like it!" Katsuki hissed.

"Like I said, I don't want to break up! I just want to make sure, Eijiro is okay again. Do you think I want to live with this guilt nagging on my chest? That I knowingly hurt my friend? Mina and Ochako were right! Ever since I presented as alpha, everything got worse! I can't stand myself like that!"

"But you're a great person, Deku! You're the best, that's why I love you!" Again Katsuki tried to get closer but Deku held him back.

"No! Kacchan, I am at the worst at the moment! I have completely lost my ways! I am unable to help my hurting friends, I do all the wrong decisions at the worst possible times, I almost KILLED someone! I'm suddenly mated, and I still don't know how to handle that! I want to be a good person, but I am not! Not at the moment at least! It pisses me off! And my alpha is out of control too, he won't shut up! He wants to be with you, yes, he wants to see Eijiro hurting, yes! And I don't want that and I have no idea how to shut him up for good! Kairi tried to teach us that we need to control our alphas, but I am unable to!"

Katsuki stared at him, he could feel the aggressiveness behind it, Izuku growled. "But you can learn it on the way!"

"Yeah, but who knows how long this will take ... It feels so terrible. My prime alpha is an ass. I want it to shut up ... maybe I learn it, when I am away" he mumbled the last part more to himself.

"Wait, what? Away? You're going to leave?" Katsuki hissed. "When do you go?"

"I don't know yet, I haven't decided it. But I will go to Thailand. Kairi made the arrangements and I can come whenever."

Katsuki stared at him. "Are you serious?! You will leave me? You didn't tell me about that!"

"Stop it Kacchan! I need to leave eventually! I wanted to go after UA, but I really don't know if I can make it even this far ..." He looked to the ground. His hand wandered to his neck where the bite mark was.

"What do you mean?! Do you not want to be a hero anymore?"

"Of course I want to be a hero! But you saw me! Besides, this bitch is still in my head, I can 'feel' her. I need to do something about it. It wasn't as noticeably yesterday as it is now! I was distracted by everything, but now that I had time to think, it started to come clearer. I hear her 'voice' in my head. She calls for me" he clenched his teeth. "And she wants me to do things she tells me to do things to you! She wants me to hurt you, because I am hers, and she doesn't like it, when you're around me" Izuku growled. "I can control it for now, but who knows how it is in the future."

Katsuki stared at him. "I know you wouldn't do anything to hurt me! You can fight this bitch." He said.

"I'm not so sure about this. You know, after she bit me the first time, I imagined a beast inside of my head that I had to keep in chains all the time. What I failed to see was that it was me! It was my inner alpha that I had chained up, my prime alpha and he didn't like that. Kairi made us release it and get used to it and it helped. But, now she bit me again and while it is not as strong as before, the urge is still there. But now, there is a second entity in my head, beside my prime. Savage is inside it too, and she tries to get my prime to act up. And I am afraid that I could hurt you."

Kacchan listened to what Izuku said, but still he couldn't even imagine how it felt for him. "Then kick her out of there! This bitch shouldn't be in your head!"

"It's not that easy! She put literal venom inside of me! I can't get it out just because I want to! This is what mating does to you! You crave this person, even though you don't want it! God ... it makes me sick to think that I almost did this to you ..."

Katsuki's mind was suddenly blank. He had listened to Izuku's explanation but his omega was fixated on something different entirely and this was all he could think off now. "Wait ... you don't want to mate me?"

"What? No, of course not! I-"

Katsuki stood up and backed away from Izuku. His normal working brain could guess that he only meant that he didn't want to mate him now, while they were in school. But his omega took huge offense to this. "You don't want to mate me?!" he repeated.

"Kacchan! What the hell is wrong with you? Of course I don't want to mate you right now! We're seventeen! Hell, I am not sure if I want to be mated again after this ordeal here!" Izuku growled, he gestured to his neck.

"Great, just fucking great" Explosions crackled in Katsuki's hands. "So, you are playing me after all!" He yelled.

"Kacchan, keep quiet! You're going to wake the others again."

"I don't fucking care! If you don't want me, you could have just said so! I would have stayed with Eijiro then!"

"That's not what I am fucking saying, Kacchan! Why are you so fucking complicated? You're twisting my words in my mouth! Is your omega taking over again?"

"That has nothing to do with my omega! It's you lying to me and not telling me things! Why did you not tell me that you would leave me?"

"Because I didn't have time to talk about it, besides I didn't even think of going right now, but maybe I should consider it after all." Izuku's eyes started to glow.

"Don't you dare leave me! Eijiro already left, you can't leave me too!"

"But I NEED to leave! It's not just about you, Kacchan! It's about my health! God fucking dammit! Mina was right once again! You changed for the worst too! And I am not sure if I like that!"

"What did you fucking say?!" Katsuki stared at him, still explosions in his palms.

"Kacchan, at the start of the first year, you were a crude, arrogant aggressive and short-tempered asshole! But you had your priorities straight! You were laser focused on becoming stronger than the number one hero! But now I don't even know what your priorities are! Ever since you presented it changed! You can't make your fucking mind up half of the time. Do you want Eijiro to love you or not? Do you want me to love you? Do you want all three of us still together? What about your wish of becoming a hero? Shouldn't we all focus on that? You're confusing me more and more every day! And yes, while my alpha fucking wants you, my real me sees more and more that this is probably a bad idea."

Tears were in Katsuki's eyes. "So this is a fucking break up!" he yelled. "Not even two days, why the fuck are you ruining things? Is that all you can do? Why can't you pull yourself together?" Katsuki accused him.

"Me ruining things? Where did you get that from? I told you about my fucking problems, and you tell me I am ruining things? I told you over and over again that I don't want to break up, but you feel instantly attacked! How did we get from how to help Eijiro feel better to this fucking conversation? Please enlighten me!" Izuku got up and towered over Katsuki. "Our communication is like in the beginning fucking crap! Can you tell me why the fuck this happened?"

"You're a stupid fucking idiot! Now this is my fucking problem? How can you say that I am an asshole? I changed so fucking much!" Katsuki hissed.

"Yeah, you changed, as did I, but not in a good fucking way! Do you even hear you speak? Or is that omega of yours even louder in your head than your own voice?"

Katsuki snarled and capsaicin filled the room. More explosions could be heard and suddenly, Katsuki lunged at him, he hit Izuku full on with an explosion in the face. "I almost died for you, you fucking bastard and you treat me like that?"

Izuku was now turned away. He crouched on the ground and covered the injured side of his face. He let out a deep threatening growl. He turned slowly towards Katsuki, his eyes yellow. "You fucking bitch!" The prime alpha let out a deep roar.

Katsuki stiffened, as soon as he heard that roar, he knew he had fucked up.

"Kacchan! Run!" he heard Izuku's higher voice. Blackwhip shot out of him and it pulled Izuku towards the bed, and kept him there. "GET OUT!" He screamed. A tendril was attacking Katsuki, who could dodge.

Immediately Katsuki ran towards the door and opened it. Kyoka, Yuga, Hitoshi, Denki and Fumikage fell almost on him. "What the fuck?!" Katsuki exhaled. "We need to get out!" He tried to push them away, while Izuku screamed somewhere behind him. The others stood up quickly and they got away from the room. Hitoshi shooed them away he was the last to make sure, he could block Izuku if needed.

They made their way downstairs. Hitoshi called Aizawa on the way. "You really are a fucking moron, Katsuki" Hitoshi growled. "How could you let it escalate this badly?"

"I-I don't know! He's crazy!" Katsuki snarled.

"Now's not the time!" Kyoka reminded them, they fled to the common room. They heard him coming down. They heard the monstrous howling. And seconds later Izuku was down too.

"Get away! I can't hold it back!" He yelled over the pain. "She's making me!" He was surrounded by blackwhip's tendrils. It looked really creepy. "Shinsou! Get them out, don't fight!"

The screaming was painful to hear. He seemed to be in great pain. The black substance was now covering his whole body, his eyes were completely covered and only the glowing yellow orbs were visible. The black tendrils formed something like long 'ears' on his head, almost wolf like. His mouth was partially visible, it was all black inside of it, and only the sharp fangs were visible. It looked absolutely terrifying. The tendrils lashed out and they destroyed some patches on the wall.

"Izuku! Would you calm down for me?" Hitoshi tried yet again to force him under his brainwash but this time, Izuku didn't answer.

"Deku! Please, stop it!" Katsuki made his way over to Izuku, Hitoshi grabbed him and wanted to pull him back, but Izuku seemed to get even angrier by that.

He pounced and Hitoshi tried to get in front of Katsuki but suddenly, Eijiro jumped between them. He was in unbreakable and he held Deku back with one arm. Deku had

bitten into it, he growled and his claws tried to scratch Eijiro open.

Eijiro's face was blank when he mustered Izuku, yet his eyes were glowing yellow. Not caring that Izuku was still gnawing on his arm, he turned around to Katsuki. His eyes were cold. "You two won't give me a break, huh? I already stepped back and you still can't get it together. What's wrong with you?"

He hardened his other fist even more and then, to Katsuki's shock, he punched Izuku right in the face. He used such a force that only blackwhip's tendrils prevented his skull from cracking. The glowing in Izuku's eyes faded as he lost consciousness. He let go of Eijiro's arm and he fell to the ground.

"Eijiro! You saved me!" Katsuki wanted to hug him, but Eijiro put an arm up and held him back.

"Stop this bullshit, Bakugo" Eijiro turned around and grabbed Izuku by the collar and lifted him up. Katsuki flinched, when he heard that Eijiro had changed to his last name again.

Aizawa and Present Mic arrived. "What is going on here?"

"Absolutely nothing. I already took care of it" Eijiro grumbled. He dragged Izuku towards the teachers and handed him to Hizashi.

The teacher took him, slightly confused. "Did he lose control again?" Aizawa asked.

"You better ask this Bakugo, I just came last minute to stop them from being shredded."

Aizawa looked over to Katsuki, he sighed and looked to the watch. "Okay, it's pretty early in the morning. Bakugo, come to my office before classes start, we will discuss what happened then. All of you go to bed now, everyone in their own room!" Aizawa's voice sounded so pissed off, even Hitoshi flinched, only Eijiro didn't care.

He turned around and walked up to his room. Katsuki turned his eyes away from Izuku, who was being dragged out by Present Mic, and he followed Eijiro. When the others were gone he caught up to him. "E-Eijiro!" he called out in front of his room.

"What?" the redhead turned around and looked at him.

"I ... I- thank you" he stuttered, he was thrown off by Eijiro's look.

Eijiro scoffed and shook his head, ready to go inside his room. But then he stopped. "I'm curious, Bakugo, how do you manage to fuck up so badly in such a short time?" his voice was dripping with venom.

Katsuki's eyes widened. "W-what are you saying?"

"C'mon, I stepped back, made the way free for you, you immediately jump on it, but

now, not even forty-eight ours later you make Izuku so mad, that he loses his shit again. I am quite impressed honestly. I thought you loved him so much ... I guess, that was a lie too?" Sarcasm, pure sarcasm was in his voice.

"B-but you said it was okay, if I date him! W-why are you mad at me now?" Tears shot in his eyes.

"Mad ..." Eijiro scoffed again. "I am not mad at you, Bakugo. Not anymore, I am disappointed. I am hurt, but not mad."

Katsuki looked at him, wide eyed. "W-why are you calling me Bakugo again?"

"Because I don't feel comfortable enough to call you otherwise. I would appreciate it, if you would call me Kirishima again ..."

"But, you said we would still be friends!"

"Yeah, I know that I said that, but I think I need a bit more distance."

Katsuki felt cold all of a sudden. "No! Please, you can't leave me!" He tried to grab Eijiro's arm but he growled and kept him away.

"Oh, Bakugo, now I am important enough to not leave you? Now when Midoriya is not here? And here I thought your self-esteem was higher. But that you come running for your ex, when your boyfriend is out of control. That's kind of embarrassing."

More tears shot into Katsuki's eyes. "B-but you can't say that! I still love you! I really do! Yeah, we made a mistake the other day! But we were discussing how we could make it better for you! Please, Eijiro!"

Eijiro scoffed again and rolled his eyes. "Yeah, yeah, that's such a bullshit! You made your decision Bakugo, you chose him, over me! And now you have to live with the consequences! Life's not always your fucking bitch." He opened his door. "And now excuse me, I want to sleep."

With that he just left and he banged the door into Katsuki's face. The omega gulped heavily, tears were flowing down his cheeks.

Mezo opened the door. "C'mon! It's three in the morning! Some people try to sleep and are not interested in your little relationship drama." Usually, Mezo was a very calm alpha, his scent was never overpowering, but now even he was pissed off.

Katsuki wiped over his face and walked over to his room. He closed the door rather loudly and he immediately jumped into his nest.

How did he manage to fuck it up with so many people in just so little time?