

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

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### Kapitel 107:

The other students were really surprised, when Kirishima, Katsuki and the stranger entered. Tetsutetsu had said goodbye in front of the dorms already.

"Oh my god, what happened?" Momo asked.

"Ah, a villain attack" Sougo explained. "Do you want to brush your teeth first? Your entire mouth is black."

"Yes, please." And with that Sougo carried him to the bathrooms. "Sorry for the inconvenience" Katsuki mumbled.

"Like I said, it's not a problem."

After ten minutes they came back. Kirishima looked up when Sougo placed Katsuki on the couch. He undressed the thick jacket. "Do you want to keep it?" he asked.

"I think not, it's destroyed anyway." Katsuki mumbled.

"Okay" with that Sougo placed it on a separate pile. "How are you feeling now?"

"A bit better, still not great though."

"Understandable, just rest for a few days; it took Michiko about a week to get better."

"Alright ..."

Sougo smiled and sat next to Katsuki, he released some calming pheromones.

Ochako came carefully closer. "Katsuki? Are you okay?" she sat down in a bit of distance.

"Uh, yeah, at the moment everything is fine" he avoided her gaze.

Momo came over too, she had a cup of tea in her hands, she placed it on the couch table in front of him. "Here, I made you some tea."

"Thanks." He watched her, as she sat also next to him, between Ochako and him. She wrapped an arm around his shoulders.

"Do you want to cuddle?" she asked.

"... Yeah" he leaned over and rested his head on her shoulder.

Sougo stood up and left the building for a moment, he got a phone call.

Tsuyu, Denki and Kyoka were also next to his side now, they all cuddled close to him.

Mina was closer to Eijiro, she felt bad, she wasn't really mad at Katsuki any more, if she had to be honest, she was probably a bit harsh to him, back then. But now she didn't really know how to approach him. She of course felt bad that something terrible had happened to him. But could she really approach him before the things with Kirishima were settled?

The door opened again and Sougo as well as Michiko, Kuroko and Satsuki entered. Kuroko looked burned, and Michiko had some fresh wounds too.

"Katsuki!" Michiko yelled. She rushed over and knelt in front of him and grabbed his hands. "I am so sorry! I should have taken you back to UA. If I had known that this fucking bitch is in the vicinity I would have not let you walk alone!" she seemed really upset about it.

Still flustered, Katsuki shook his head. "No, it's not your fault, Michiko! I ran away and I walked with her, I should have been more careful!"

"Bullshit! That's absolute bullshit! Khaoz is not your every day villain! She even got me! I know how dangerous she is. I should have been more observant. This is entirely on me, you couldn't know! God, I don't want to imagine what she did to you."

"She burned herself in front of me. And then another one came and kissed me. They also put a leash on me."

The omegas gasped when they heard that. He had been leashed?!

Michiko scoffed. "Fucking bitch, she's at it again."

"Sougo said, you were kidnapped by her too?" Katsuki asked.

"Yeah, about two years ago, after that she just disappeared. And now she's back with a new target." Michiko had a hard expression on her face.

"W-what did she do to you?" Katsuki asked.

Michiko's face got emotionless. "They tortured me for about a month. They have a healer that can heal any injury, except death and himself, they burned me and healed me rinse and repeat. She wanted to break me, so I would follow her, but not a chance."

"Oh my god, torture?" Mina exclaimed.

"She fucked my arm over, I escaped before it could be healed for another round. But I rather have a destroyed arm than still be in their hands." She bit down on her lower lip, she lifted her visors from her eyes. She looked over to Momo and the omega moved away. Michiko sat next to Katsuki. "I am so relieved, that Sougo and Kuroko made it in time. I could never forgive myself, if they had really gotten you. Please forgive me, for not taking care of you properly."

"No, no, no! Like I said, it's my fault for going with her!"

Michiko growled. "If you apologize for that one more time, I'm getting angry!" She bared her teeth a little.

Katsuki bit on his lip and just nodded. "Anyway, I want you to focus on getting better. Do not rush things, this substance it is really persistent. It drains you longer than you would think."

"Okay, will do." Katsuki looked at the hands in his lap.

"Good, I guess, you guys will take care of him?" she looked towards his classmates.

"But of course! We will absolutely take care of him!" Tenya announced from the side.

"Perfect! Then I will leave it to you. We will look for the Agents of Khaoz, I won't let this one slide." She stood up and patted Katsuki's hair. The door opened and Aizawa came in. Michiko's face lit up. "Ah, Mr. Aizawa, long time no see!"

Kuroko and Satsuki purred when they saw their old teacher. Michiko walked over to him and gave him an unexpected hug. "No, no, no touching!" Aizawa grimaced. Michiko laughed.

"Still not a fan, huh? Anyway, please make sure that Katsuki gets some rest, he will need it."

"Will do" Aizawa looked at her, she was a bit bigger than him. "What's your arm doing?"

Michiko smiled, while she grabbed her right arm. "The usual; I keep going as much as I can, but I already plan to get a prosthetic."

"That's what I was trying to teach you, don't get injured to a point where you lose limbs."

She kept smiling but her gaze was sad. "Should have listened earlier, huh" she cleared her throat. "Anyway, c'mon guys, we got some bitch to catch!" with that the four pro's left.

Aizawa sighed and walked over to Katsuki. "You can take a break from school until you are better. But make sure to learn the stuff we talk about."

"Yeah, will do that ... I ... I'd like to shower now, I feel like the oil is still all over me." With that he forced himself up and slowly walked over to the showers.

The water ran down his cold body and it almost burned him. He was shaking so damn much he had to lean against the wall. His mind was racing, now that he had finally some time for himself, his thoughts could catch up. He sunk down to the ground and he hugged himself, while he tried to stifle any sounds. Tears were running down his face, but they mixed with the water.

Why couldn't he fucking do anything anymore? Why did he screw up everything? When did it happen that he lost his self-confidence? He should have blasted that bitch into the orbit! Instead they had gotten him! They had gotten his ability and probably his likeness, if it was true what Sougo was talking. Would that be the end of his hero career that hadn't even really started?

Would this bitch Faux use his appearance to do gruesome acts? He didn't even want to think what they could do with that. He pressed his hand in front of his mouth. Shivers ran through his body when he thought about the kiss, it felt absolutely terrible. A few sobs escaped his mouth, before he could muffle them.

Suddenly, there was a knocking on the stall. "Bakugo?" his eyes widened when he heard Kirishima's voice. "Are you okay in there?"

For a moment he didn't know what he should do, what did Kirishima want from him? Was he angry? "Ah ... I am not done yet" he tried to answer without the shaking in his voice, but it failed.

There was a short silence on the other side. "Do you need help?" the alpha asked eventually.

Katsuki didn't know what he should answer to that, he hadn't expected anything like that. Was Kirishima playing tricks on him? Why would he be concerned? He hated him, right? So what was he trying to accomplish by that? More tears flowed down Katsuki's face. He was so confused. He still hadn't properly apologized ... he had no right to accept Kirishima's help.

A sob escaped his throat again, before he could stop it, and this sob followed more and more, until he was full on crying.

"Hey, would you let me in?" Kirishima asked.

Still shaking, Katsuki got up to his feet and almost tripped on his way to the door. He opened the stall and looked up to Kirishima. "W-what do you want?" he cried, his breathing was heavy and he had trouble speaking.

There was a pained expression in Kirishima's eyes. Katsuki could see his jaw's working. Carefully the alpha extended his hands, Katsuki flinched back and Kirishima showed him his palms in a soothing motion. He slowly wrapped his arms around Katsuki's shoulders and pulled him closer. And Katsuki let him, he knew that he shouldn't! He hadn't apologized or anything, yet here he was crying in Kirishima's arms as if he had any right to do so.

"W-why a-are you doing this?" Katsuki whimpered.

"Bakugo, no matter what our current relationship status is I can't stand it, to see you like this. What they did to you was terrible and my whole being despises those people who hurt you. But it's okay now, you can relax. I am here." He pulled Katsuki closer until his head was rested against his chest.

With much hesitation, Katsuki placed his hands on Kirishima's sides, he sobbed more, whole body shaking. "How about we get you cleaned up and into bed?" The alpha proposed after a few minutes.

Hiccupping, Katsuki nodded, his eyes were red from crying. He let Kirishima help him, even though he really shouldn't. He scolded his omega, that this was nothing. It was just Kirishima being a good person. It was not that he liked him or anything.

About ten minutes later, Katsuki was fresh and dry and Kirishima brought him up to his room. Katsuki hopped into his nest, he felt strange that Kirishima was in his room again.

The alpha looked around, ever since the breakup he hadn't been in Katsuki's room. He raised his eyebrows when he saw, that the dakimakuras weren't in the nest any longer. He had expected that he still had them, not that it was his business anyway.

He placed a blanket over Katsuki and tucked him in, then there was an awkward silence. Kirishima didn't know what he should do now. He cleared his throat. "Uhm ... I am next door, so should you need anything, just call for me, okay?"

Katsuki nodded. "Yeah, s-sure. Thank you" he mumbled.

Still awkward, Kirishima stood up and made his way towards the door. He closed it slowly and leaned against it. "Fuck" he mouthed. He was so conflicted, he just wanted to hold Katsuki, to make the bad memories go away, but at the same time, he knew that he couldn't! He ruffled through his damp hair and walked over to his room. He changed his wet clothes into a shirt and sweatpants and he sat on his bed. What was

he supposed to do now?

Katsuki tried his best to sleep, but it wasn't easy. He rolled around in his nest from one side to the other. He was still trembling like a leaf in the wind. He clutched some of his plushies close to his chest. He closed his eyes and tried to force himself to sleep, but as soon as it was dark around him. Horrible images appeared in front of his eyes.

Black, burned skin haunted him, her creepy smile that seemed to split her face. Remnants of the mask, melted into her skin and those glowing blue eyes. It was absolutely horrible, with the pictures came the smell. It was almost like he could smell the burned skin and hair all over again, mixed with the stench of petrol, burned rubber and aluminum.

He started to move under the blankets, he flinched, when the lips of Faux ghosted over his own again. With his hands he rubbed over his mouth. More tears running down his cheeks. He started to sob again, while the gruesome images haunted him.

He could feel the bile rising up in him and fought himself free from the blankets and sprinted to the toilet. He barely made it in time, before black sludge came out of him. It was violent this time, he felt like he couldn't breathe while trying to get the substance out of his body. It was as if a lump was blocking his throat.

Suddenly Eijiro was behind him again. "Hey, shhshh, Bakugo, everything is fine, try to calm down" he murmured. He carefully rubbed over Katsuki's back.

Heavily trembling, Katsuki managed to get more of the stuff out of his body. After five minutes, he felt okay-ish again. He sat back and leaned his head against the wall. The corners of his mouth and his chin were black, the toilet bowl was completely black too.

Eijiro got up and wetted a cloth in the sink and he started to clean Katsuki's mouth. "Do you feel better?" he asked. Tears still running down his cheeks, Katsuki nodded. "Okay, good, I was worried." The alpha mumbled, he leaned over and flushed the black substance down the toilet.

He then picked up Katsuki and brought him back to his nest. He knelt in front of it. "Would you like to talk about it?" Katsuki bit down on his plump lower lip and shook his head.

Eijiro carefully stroked through Katsuki's hair and tried to comfort him. He looked like he was deep in thoughts while doing so. Eventually he closed his eyes and exhaled. When he opened them his gaze was more focused.

"Hey, can I come into your nest?" he asked.

Katsuki's breath hitched and he stared at Eijiro, wide eyed and in panic. "B-but ... I-"

"Its okay, Bakugo, I'm here for you, if you need it."

Katsuki nodded. "Yes, please" he whined. Eijiro stood up and climbed over his former friend, in case he needed to get to the toilet quickly. He stayed on top of the blankets and he waited until Katsuki had moved himself in a comfortable position. Carefully he placed an arm around Katsuki's small frame.

The omega pressed his face against Eijiro's chest, he inhaled the pleasant scent. It felt so good, he had missed it so much! Tears were still running down his cheeks. His mind shifted finally away from Khaoz' burned figure, to this problem at hand.

Kirishima was right next to him, holding him, being a good person to an asshole like him. How did he ever deserve someone like Kirishima? He didn't ... that's why they were at this point in the first place. Kirishima was such a good person, and all Katsuki did was hurting him. He couldn't do that any longer!

"Kirishima" Katsuki's voice was high and shaky, he leaned back a little and tried to look up to his classmate. He sat up in his nest and he felt Kirishima's quizzical look on him.

"What's wrong, Bakugo?" He lifted himself up a little and supported himself with his arm.

Katsuki had a hand over his mouth, Kirishima thought for a moment, he had to puke again, but then Katsuki broke down crying instead. "I'm so sorry! I'm so fucking sorry!" he managed to say between the sobs! "I never fucking deserved someone like you in the first place! I was such a bad person, I hurt you so much, I'm so sorry." He tried to wipe the tears away with his forearms but they kept flowing.

Kirishima's jaw clenched and he could feel a sting in his eyes. He exhaled, trembling, and then he moved, he reached out for Katsuki and pulled him into a hug. "Its okay, Bakugo, I forgive you." He whispered into Katsuki's ear. Katsuki cried even more. He constantly repeated that he was sorry for hurting him.

Carefully, Eijiro directed Katsuki into a lying position. "Hey, try to calm yourself down, okay? We can talk tomorrow about it, you're too upset at the moment. Just try to sleep, I won't go anywhere, okay?"

Katsuki hiccupped, but nodded. "I'll try" he whimpered. Eijiro watched over Katsuki as he was slowly calming down, his eyes fell shut and he slowly drifted off into sleep. Eijiro hoped that it was dreamless.

Only after Katsuki was asleep, he let himself fall asleep too. He pushed all of his thoughts aside, no, they would talk about it in the morning ... Now was not the time for that.