

Not as planned

New Version

Von Puraido

Kapitel 2: Arc 1: The First Heat

He woke up about an hour later; it was still the same day. Katsuki yawned and hugged his pillow tighter. "Fucking hell. This is going way too fast. Why am I so soft all of a sudden?" he thought to himself. He hoped it would be better after the first heat and he would feel more normal again. He wasn't used to all these strange feelings. He absolutely hated it. Especially the constant pain in his crotch area that had started.

A knock on the door startled him. "Who the fuck is it?" he asked in a low, growling voice.

"It's me, Eijiro," the redhead answered. Katsuki sighed in relief and stood up. He walked to the door and opened it.

"What do you want?"

"I just want to check on you. Can I come in?"

Katsuki hesitated; he looked back into his room and then back to Eijiro. Finally, he sighed and opened the door a little wider. "But don't you dare touch my nest," he grumbled.

"Okay, I won't do that." Eijiro entered the darkened room and marched to the desk. He pulled out the chair and sat on it.

Katsuki went back to his nest. He crisscrossed his legs and looked expectantly at Eijiro. "So? What now?"

"How are you feeling?" Eijiro tilted his head a little and stared Katsuki in the crimson eyes.

Katsuki shrugged. "What do you think? Fucking awful, knowing that I'm a damn omega. The pain is so fucking awful. It's getting worse."

"Hey, I am sure it won't be that bad. After your first heat, everything should go back to normal. And even the pain will go down."

"But I am an omega! I always assumed I would be an alpha. My mother is one, goddammit! Our family only had one omega, and this was my great-grandmother," he sounded very frustrated. His hands roughed his hair angrily. "And it pisses me off even more that Deku is a fucking alpha! I am the only male omega in class!" He snarled.

"Well, Shoto hasn't presented yet," Eijiro mumbled. But Katsuki gave him a death glare.

"No way Icyhot is an omega, too. Even though I wish it'd happen to him too." Katsuki scoffed.

Eijiro smiled at him brightly. "Maybe your wish will come true. I really don't see a problem with you being an omega. Everything will turn out all right."

"Would you be okay with being an omega?" Katsuki asked.

"I don't see why not. In today's society, omegas don't get discriminated against anymore. They can become pro heroes, too, and all that stuff. I mean, the number two hero, Hawks, is an omega."

Katsuki sighed. He was not happy with this answer. It was true that omegas could become heroes in recent times, but it still bothered him so much that he had to be one. Most of the omega he had met were so passive and quiet. It wasn't really in his nature to do this omega stuff.

Besides, he knew what this meant physically for him. And he dreaded his first heat immensely. All the bodily changes freaked him out already.

He sniffed as a calming scent came from Eijiro. He could feel himself blush. "Stop that," he murmured. It was embarrassing how much he reacted to that; he hadn't even presented yet. Eijiro's scent was a mix of cedar and moss.

"Ah, sorry, I just tried to calm you down," he lifted his hands apologetically. "But I guess my scent is not as good as Izuku's, no?"

Katsuki hissed. "Why would you say that now?"

Eijiro gestured to the pillow that Izuku had scented. "Well ... his scent is powerful; I could smell it from outside your room."

Katsuki gave himself a light facepalm; of course, he could smell it. "Fuck!"

"Don't worry, I won't tell. But why did you take it? I thought you and Izuku had a kinda rocky relationship?"

Katsuki thought about that for a moment. "I really don't know. I still can't stand stupid Deku, but that scent ..." he looked very much lost.

Eijiro tilted his head; he guessed it was an omega thing. He didn't mind Izuku's scent that much. It wasn't an aggressive or threatening scent, so everything was fine. He decided to change the subject. He might ask him again later when his heat was over, and his thoughts were more his own.

"Maybe it will get better after your heat. Remember Ochako? She was crazy for Tenya's scent before her first heat. After that, it got better. So maybe it's just a phase."

"I hope so. Nothing would be more terrible than to be addicted to Deku's scent," he growled while showing his teeth.

"Apropos heat, are you going to tell Mr. Aizawa tomorrow? I mean, your heat is close; I can feel it. And I think you wouldn't want it to go off in the classroom on Monday, right?"

Katsuki sighed deeply. "No, I don't want that. But I feel kinda embarrassed to talk with him."

"Why? Mr. Aizawa is an omega too. He knows how a heat feels and all. No need to be embarrassed."

He knew Eijiro was right, but it was still awkward. "Guess I have to do that ..." he pouted a little.

Eijiro smiled brightly as he saw his best friend like this. It was kinda cute, to say the least. "Should I come with you? For moral support or something?"

Katsuki thought about that for a while. "Yeah ... I guess."

The redhead gave him a thumbs-up. "Great. I'm coming with you then."

They talked for a little while longer. It was funny, Katsuki thought, how this guy had cracked him up so much that he was willing to talk about all this stuff with him. He felt that talking to someone only showed weakness, but it felt somewhat good.

They went down to the common room and ate dinner with the rest of the class. Katsuki was on edge all the time. The pain between his legs went from somewhat bearable to agonizing.

Katsuki went back to his nest. His dream was relatively harmless.

The next morning came early for Katsuki. He woke up because he felt excruciating pain and was boiling alive. He pushed the blankets to the side of his nest. He knew he had to get up quickly to report it to his teachers. But he didn't want the others to

know just yet.

He went to the toilet and changed his pads again. It was really disgusting; he couldn't imagine what it would be like during the heat. He changed into new clothes and walked to Eijiro's room, knocking on the door. It took a few seconds before he could hear the alpha shifting in the room. Finally, the door opened, and a sleepy Eijiro stood before him.

Katsuki felt incredibly awkward now. He smelled Eijiro's scent, a calming mix of moss and cedar. "Uhm ... I think it started. I need to see Mr. Aizawa," Katsuki said.

Eijiro was still sleepy; he rubbed over his eyes and nodded. "Yeah, give me a sec," he yawned and went back into the room. He dressed himself in a shirt, sweatpants, and his crocs. After that, he followed Katsuki to the elevator. He was still yawning.

Katsuki's breathing got faster when they entered the elevator and the doors closed. Suddenly Eijiro's scent was so overwhelming. The blond inhaled deeply, and his whole body got filled with the cedar-moss scent.

The small omega purred and clung to the alpha. It wasn't the exact scent he craved, but it was still such a lovely aroma.

"Oh, you okay?" Kirishima asked. The alpha in him reacted strongly to the omega in heat, but he was still clear enough to see Katsuki. So he slightly pushed him away. This, however, upset Katsuki. His brain was turning itself off, it seemed.

"Why are you pushing me away? Do you not like me?" He whined.

"I do like you, but these are your hormones talking. Believe me; you will be grateful for that," Eijiro answered.

He could see Katsuki tear up because of the rejection. "You don't like me!" At this moment, the elevator doors opened, and Katsuki stormed out. He didn't know why he was so upset all of a sudden. It felt terrible that Eijiro had pushed him away.

The redhead followed his upset friend. "Hey, Katsuki, I am sorry! Come here," he grabbed his friend's wrist gently.

At first, Katsuki tried to get out of the grasp, but this subsided quickly. He wanted to be with his alpha friend! He pressed himself against Eijiro's chest – he, too, got bigger after presenting as an alpha. He was now so much taller than Katsuki.

"There you go. Now let's get you to Mr. Aizawa," Eijiro patted Katsuki's hair carefully. His best friend started to purr, and it was adorable, if he was honest.

Eijiro called Mr. Aizawa while they walked over to the teacher's quarters. Aizawa was sleepy, too, and very grumpy. But it changed after he saw the problem. "Good morning, Mr. Aizawa. Sorry to bother you, but Katsuki went into his heat. Now he's all snuggly," Eijiro rubbed the back of his head with his free hand.

Aizawa's eyes widened for a second before he composed himself. He would have never thought that Katsuki Bakugo would present as an omega. "Oh, I see," he said. "Well, let's get you to the quarters then."

"Nooo! I want to be with my alpha," he said, looking up at Eijiro – who looked uncomfortable. He didn't want to upset Katsuki, but he knew he couldn't be with him during his heat. He was on rut suppressants like the other alphas, but it was still hard.

"He can bring you to the rooms too. But he can't stay with you," Aizawa told him calmly. He let out a soothing scent, trying to calm Katsuki down.

Katsuki let out a quiet growl; he wasn't happy about that. But he followed his teacher and his alpha to the designated rooms.

Going to the rooms was not much of a hassle but leaving was hard. Katsuki pressed himself to Eijiro's side, unwilling to let go. He eventually relented when Eijiro gave him his shirt, so he had his scent with him during his heat. Katsuki was not happy about that, but he knew the rules.

Eijiro gave him a cheerful smile and patted his hair again before he left the room, leaving Katsuki to himself.

Eijiro and Aizawa walked back to the dorms. "That was unexpected, huh?" Eijiro asked the teacher. "I mean, Katsuki, of all people, is an omega."

"Hmpf, yeah. I was surprised too. But honestly, nothing should wonder me with this class." He put his hands into his pockets.

"True ..." Eijiro answered.

When he arrived at the dorms, some of the others were already awake. "Good Morning ... Why are you shirtless?" Momo asked.

"Uhh ... I brought Katsuki to the designated rooms," he answered.

"So he finally presented ... but this doesn't explain your shirtlessness ... not that I mind," Momo flushed after her comment.

Eijiro just shrugged. "I was fast asleep when he knocked on my door. I went without a shirt," he answered.

Momo gave a little 'oh' sound; she stared at Kirishima, still blushing. Yawning, Eijiro made his way back to his room. He needed more sleep.

Katsuki thought he was going through hell. The heat was a terrible, terrible thing! The pain between his legs was excruciating. He was in pre-heat, and his body got ready to enter his actual heat.

He could feel the pulling of his body as his whole anatomy rapid-changed. The nurses gave him painkillers, but it didn't really help. His body got numb, but he still felt a light tucking.

He was disgusted by all the slick dripping out of him uncontrollably; everything was too hot. He sometimes wasn't even lucid. The nurse had to remind him to eat and drink.

Then the first day of his actual heat came, now that his body had finally changed. He was lying in this shitty bed; he really wanted to be in his nest. Katsuki clung to Eijiro's shirt like a lifeline, and he would drown without it. The scent calmed him in some moments but made him absolutely horny in others.

The second and third days, however, were absolute nightmares. He was not lucid most of the time and couldn't remember what had happened. He was entirely out of it. It was a terrible feeling.

The last day, his post-heat day, was somewhat okay again. He came to his senses, and he felt so exhausted. But he also wasn't done yet. He had trouble eating, and the nurse had to force him. He growled at her for that.

A few hours later, he finally came down, and his hormones stopped working in overdrive. He was lying in the shitty nest, still clinging to Eijiro's shirt, even though most of the smell was gone.

He was wobbly on his legs and had trouble moving around, but he wanted to get rid of the slick smeared all over him.

Katsuki stumbled to the showers and groaned when hot water sprayed over him. Then, with trembling hands, he felt around between his legs. He swallowed heavily when his fingertips pushed against the new opening down there.

Sobbing, the blond lifted his hand again. Shit, he was really an omega. Now there was no denying it any longer.

After twenty minutes under the hot water, he had finally calmed down again. He stepped out of the shower and toweled himself off before putting on his freshly washed clothes.

Recovery Girl gave him heat suppressants and waved him goodbye after that.

He didn't have scent blockers, so he had to go through the common area without them. He hoped that no one was around. But it was very late in the afternoon, so he was out of luck. The Bakusquad was present, as well as round-face, Deku, and ponytail.

"Oh, hey, Kacchan," Deku greeted him. Katsuki growled at him. Now his mind was clear again, and he hoped his stupid attraction to Deku's scent was finally over.

His gaze wandered to Eijiro, and he remembered this embarrassing moment on Sunday. His cheeks turned pink at that memory. He had to clear the air about that.

"So, how was your ..." started Mina, "... rut?" her voice trailed off as she sniffed the air. Her eyes went wide as she smelled his sweet caramel scent. "Oh!"

The others started sniffing too. Denki looked over the backrest of the couch. "Woah, now this is unexpected."

Katsuki was really pissed off. "Hey, cut it out, dunce-face. Don't say another fucking word!" He let his hands explode.

"Hey, calm down, Katsuki," Eijiro stood up and walked towards him. "How are you feeling?"

"Fucking fine!" he answered. He was still flustered about the things he said last week.

He marched through the common area. He wanted to get to his room as fast as possible.

"H-hey, I didn't mean it in a bad way, Katsuki. I was just surprised," Denki stood up from the couch. He could see that Katsuki was really upset. So Denki tried to calm the omega down.

Katsuki shot him an aggressive look and walked to the elevator. "Come with me, Kirishima," he grumbled.

Eijiro sighed and followed him. He gestured to Denki and the others to leave Katsuki alone for the time being.

Midoriya looked puzzled. "This is somehow reversed," he mumbled.

"What do you mean, Deku?" Ochako gave him a quizzical look.

"Well, that I am the alpha, and he is an omega. I mean, if we would go after our personalities, some would think it is the complete opposite. Besides, we all wondered that I turned out alpha; now it's the same in green with Kacchan." He sighed deeply. "This must be so frustrating for him. Ever since we were pups, he always wanted to be a strong alpha, like All Might."

"Yeah, this must suck for him." Sero looked in the direction of the elevator. "We

should better not say anything. I don't want to die so soon."

"Good point," Denki answered.

"Maybe we could cheer him up later," Mina thought about what they could do.

"And what would you suggest?" Momo asked.

"Hm, good question ..." she tipped her chin with her index finger. "We still have some time to think about it."

"Yeah, let's make something nice," Ochako smiled.

With his hands shoved in his pockets, Katsuki walked to his room – Eijiro in tow. He had the shirt still under his arm. Eijiro sat back on the chair while Katsuki hopped into his nest. He let out an exasperated sigh. "I am so fucking tired."

"How was your heat?" Kirishima asked. He had tilted his head slightly.

"Terrible. I was out for two days. I am so exhausted. The nest was no good. It was annoying," Katsuki complained.

Eijiro smiled. "But now it is over, and you should be more of yourself again, right?"

"Pretty much ..." his cheeks turned red again as he thought about his past actions. "Uh ... I guess sorry for being so fucking weird and clingy?" He sounded unsure.

"Don't worry about it. I knew it was the heat talking. That's why I pushed you away. I didn't want to upset you back then."

"Thanks. Yeah, it would be really strange otherwise," he had lowered his gaze to his lap, where Eijiro's shirt was lying.

"Could you re-scent it?" he asked after a while.

Eijiro let out a happy chuckle. It was kinda cute how embarrassed his best friend was. "Sure thing," he held out a hand.

Katsuki gave him the shirt, and Kirishima rubbed it against his scent glands. He made sure that it was properly scented. "Here you go." He didn't mind giving Katsuki his shirt. If his friend felt more comfortable with it, so be it.

The blonde eyed the other few things he had in his nest. Deku's cushion and the pom pillow he had bought. He sniffed on Deku's pillow, and the scent was almost gone. Good!

"Do you want him to re-scent it too?" Eijiro asked.

Katsuki shook his head. "No, I don't want his stupid fucking scent here anymore," he murmured. He looked at the alpha. "Can you ..." he began.

"Sure, give it to me."

Katsuki gave him Deku's former pillow and the pom pillow and waited until Eijiro had scented them. Then, he placed them into his nest and moved them around until he was satisfied. A small smile appeared on his face.

Eijiro watched him with joy as he rearranged his nest. He was delighted that Katsuki was happy and that he could relax for a little while. He could hear a soft purr from the omega, and a bright smile was on his face.

"Your collection is growing," Eijiro mentioned.

"Yeah, it is," Katsuki replied happily. He flopped onto his back after he was satisfied with his nest. He watched Eijiro watching him.

After a while, Katsuki asked about school and what he had missed. Eijiro told him what the subjects in the lessons were as best as he could, but he suggested that he talked with Tenya or Momo about the notes.

Katsuki agreed; he knew Eijiro wasn't the best student to ask. So he decided to ask ponytail later. She wasn't as annoying as four eyes. Besides, he didn't want to be close to alpha four-eyes. He never liked him anyway.

Eijiro left eventually to let his friend sleep a little but promised he would come back in an hour or two to wake him.

To his surprise, Kaminari, Sero, and the girls were out. Instead, he saw Izuku, Tenya, and Shoto in the common room; they talked about a project they had to finish by the next week. "Hey, where are the others?" He asked as he flopped onto the couch.

"Oh, the girls, plus Denki and Hanta, went shopping to get stuff for Kacchan," Izuku informed him. "I wanted to go with them, but I am not sure if Kacchan would want something from me," he shrugged.

"Besides, we have to focus on this assignment. It is essential to finish your work as soon as possible," Tenya chopped the air with his hands; his tone was serious.

"Yeah, you are right," Izuku smiled at him.

Eijiro watched them a bit but decided to go training instead after a while. He didn't want to disturb them any longer.

Katsuki woke up when someone banged on his door about an hour later. He groaned and cursed a little. "What the fuck do you want?" he asked grumpily.

"Hey, Katsuki, we have something for you!" he heard Cheeks talking. He lifted his eyebrows in confusion. What the hell did she want? Could she not leave him alone?

"Come down when you are ready," she said before he heard her walking away.

He let out a heavy sigh and brushed through his spiky hair. After a few minutes, he decided to go down. He was a little bit curious as to what she had for him. He went down to the common room with his hands in his pockets. Half of their class was there; stupid Deku, Icy hot, and four-eyes were in a corner and doing schoolwork. The girls, plus dunce-face and tape-arms, surrounded the dinner table.

"Oh, you're here," cheeks smiled at him. Katsuki growled a little.

"So, what you got?" His voice signaled perfectly that it'd better be good.

"Well, we decided to cheer you up a little. So we went shopping and got some stuff for you," raccoon eyes started. She hopped next to him with a big grin on her face. Katsuki raised an eyebrow again.

"We figured that your nest must be really empty, so we went to the mall and got you something. I mean, an empty nest is so uncomfy," Cheeks grimaced.

"Why would you think I needed to be cheered up? I am perfectly fine," he let out an angry growl. He tried to look pissed off, too, but the happy mood of the girls didn't waver. Instead, Cheeks let out a calming scent.

"Come on, Katsuki, don't be like that. We know that it bothers you. We just want you to know; it doesn't matter to us," Kaminari said. He appeared in front of Katsuki and put his arm around his neck. Katsuki wanted to step out of the embrace, but Kaminari didn't let him.

"Jep, you are still the fearless leader of the Bakusquad! This will never change!" Mina beamed at him.

"They are right. And even though not as an alpha, you will still be the best pro hero out there!" Sero piped in.

"So we got you this," Momo turned to the table and lifted something off it. She unfolded the blanket. On it was in large letters a big "No. 1" and lots of onomatopoeia

with “boom,” “bang,” “pow,” and the likes on it.

“Yeah, and this,” Kyoka lifted a pillow in the shape of a comic explosion.

“We weren’t present earlier, but you have my support, too, Katsuki, ribbit,” Tsuyu said.

“And mine too!” chimed Toru in. She held out a Typhlosion plushie. “Here, take this!” she pressed it in his hands, beaming.

They all smiled at him brightly. Katsuki was pretty embarrassed. Why would they think he needed that? Did they think he was weak? Did they pity him?

“We made sure not to put our scent on the stuff too. We figured you wouldn’t want that,” explained ponytail.

“Damn right, what makes you think I wanted any of that?” he asked harshly – at least he tried. He didn’t realize that he pressed the plushie in his arms closer to his body. His scent was also really sweet, like caramel.

“We were positive that you wouldn’t want anything of this. But we got it for you anyway,” Ochako explained. “We’re all friends after all, and we omegas keep together.”

Katsuki pouted. “Don’t expect a thank you! You wanted to do that! I didn’t want anything! You hear me!”

They all laughed. His scent gave away that he was pretty happy about it, so they didn’t mind his words – besides, they all knew how he was by now.

Eijiro returned from his training to see that the girls, plus Denki and Hanta surrounded Katsuki. He smiled brightly at this sight. Even though Katsuki put on an annoyed face, he knew that his friend was happy.

He joined the group. “Oh, those are nice presents!” he complimented. He put his arm around Katsuki’s shoulder. Katsuki glared at him, but Kirishima just laughed.

“Make yourself useful and take these up to my room,” he commanded after a while. He still had the plushie in his arms when he turned on his heels and headed to the elevator.

Eijiro grinned wider, took the pillow and the blanket, and followed him.

The girls were pretty happy about the outcome. Tenya, Izuku, and Shoto had watched the whole scenario from afar, and all three smiled. Izuku was glad that Kacchan took his omega status so well.

"That was really nice of them, wasn't it?" Eijiro was again on the chair in Katsuki's room and had just finished scenting the plushie. He watched Katsuki place the presents in his nest.

"Hmpf, I didn't ask for this. So why would they do it anyway?"

"Because they genuinely wanted to do this. Is it a crime that they want to cheer you up?"

Katsuki grumbled a little bit with puffed cheeks but shrugged. "Guess not."

Later that evening, the pair went downstairs again. Katsuki usually cooked because the others couldn't hold his standards. He'd rather do it himself than let anyone ruin his food. Cheeks, Ponytail, and Raccoon Eyes were already in the kitchen trying their best. "Move extras! I will make the food before you ruin everything," he said with a harsh voice.

"Aye, aye," Mina grinned and left the field.

"Cheeks, you can start peeling potatoes. Even you should be able to do that," he commanded. Then, he started to cut the vegetables. He cut them down in record time. Momo and Mina watched them do their stuff. Ochako and Rikido were basically the only ones he allowed in the kitchen. Momo was allowed to make tea for everyone, however.

After a while, the other classmates came down. It was a big surprise for most of them when they smelled Katsuki's scent, but Denki, Eijiro, and Hanta stopped them before they could say anything.

It went pretty well until Minoru showed up and saw Katsuki surrounded – more or less – by all the girls in his class. At first, he thought it was because he was an alpha, but when he came closer, he realized it.

"Wait, wait, wait! How is this fair?" he complained. Everyone had gathered around the dining table, minus Katsuki and the girls, so the attention was on Mineta.

"What do you mean?" Mashirao asked.

"I mean the sheer unfairness that is Katsuki! He is just an omega, but still, all the girls gather around him? Even if he were an alpha, I wouldn't get that! But he is an omega! How is that fair?" he whined. He couldn't believe that Katsuki, as an omega, was more popular than him, an alpha - even though he was incredibly tiny in comparison.

Explosions crackled in Katsuki's hands. "You little ..." but he couldn't even finish

before Uraraka "came to his rescue." "Don't talk such nonsense!" She hissed at him. An unpleasant scent came off of her.

The other omegas reacted strongly to that. It reeked after pissed-off omega. As she started growling, so did the others. "Exactly! Even if he is an omega, he is still better than you. Don't you dare say another word in this direction ever again!" Raccoon eyes stood in front of him. She showed him her teeth in a threatening manner.

Katsuki was very confused as to why they tried to defend him. "Oi! I can handle this little fucker myself!" he marched over to where Mineta was. "If you little stupid extra got something to say, then say it to my face. But be warned; I will blast your lousy ass into the orbit after that."

The other students had to cover their noses. When they thought Ochako's scent was terrible before, they were now proven wrong. Mineta was shaking as he watched Katsuki come closer. He stepped back, tears in his eyes.

"I-I-I got nothing to say!" he screeched. He turned immediately and ran away to the elevators. How humiliating! How could an omega be so terrifying?

"Pah, you better run," Katsuki growled. A few explosions crackled still in his hand.

After that, they had to open the windows to release the bad smell. After that, dinner was peaceful, and no one dared to mention Katsuki's secondary gender anymore. He had made his point clear.