

Not as planned

New Version

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Kapitel 4: Arc 1: Asserting Dominance

Bakugo was irrationally angry at Kirishima. When he heard that he cuddled with Mina, he was instantly pissed at his best friend. How dare he cuddling with her?! All the alphas were fucking stupid! First Deku and Cheeks, and now Shitty Hair and Raccoon Eyes?

He was so fucking pissed at everyone. Why would they even prefer the girls? Was he not good enough for them? What had the girls that he didn't have? Now with his new-formed genitals, there was nothing that they could possibly have that he lacked.

He didn't care about the other girls too much, but he noticed that the frog girl and that damn octopus were close. The invisible girl clung to the guy with the tail; he was a beta, so why would she even be interested in him? Since he presented ponytail was all over Icy hot. Earlobe and dunce face were pretty close too. What was with these guys?

Were the female omegas better than him? Why wasn't he getting attention like them? He growled into the Pom-Pom pillow. He regretted that he had stupid Kirishima put his scent all over it.

No! He knew now! It wasn't that the girls were better than him. The stupid alphas and betas just didn't know how to handle his superiority! Yeah! That's it! They were all afraid of him! He wasn't like the other omegas. He wasn't all cute and sweet! They were scared! He was still stronger than most of them! He could beat them! They feared they would lose their authority!

Yes! Why didn't he see that earlier? Why was he here in his nest, crying again because no fucking alpha gave him attention? He should be out there and dominate all the alphas! He should show them that he was still better! He would show them tomorrow! He would demonstrate to the whole school that he still was the best at everything!

A malicious grin flashed over his face. Yeah, he wouldn't cry about any alpha no more! Not about stupid Deku, not about stupid shitty hair. Especially not over four eyes, Icy hot, and the other extras.

He was still the best here. Nothing would stop him! He would show them!

Pleased with himself, he fell asleep. He would show the others who were in charge.

The next day came, and Katsuki was ready. He was determined to be the king of the stupid omegas here. He would be the best fucking omega out there. He would beat them all to a bloody pulp if he had to.

He marched down to the common room, and the others were shocked. He released a very foul scent. He was absolutely pissed, and he showed them.

“Kacchan! You’re not wearing scent blockers?” Izuku asked nervously.

“Fuck no! Why would I need them? I will show these fucking extras that they shouldn’t mess with me just because I am a fucking omega,” he snarled.

Mezo and Rikido looked at each other. They were alphas too, but even they felt threatened by Katsuki’s scent. If he were keeping this up, he would definitely be successful.

Shoto growled a little as he sensed him, but Momo put a hand on his shoulders and released a sweet, calming scent in hopes of countering Katsuki’s.

The day was very stressful because of Katsuki. The whole class was on edge because of his stench. Aizawa growled at him to stop it, but Katsuki wasn’t complying. He even growled back a little.

Midnight – an alpha – felt aroused by the naughty smell. She told him as much, and it immediately stopped. Nope! Katsuki thought. He was not putting up with that. Rather not mess with Midnight, he didn’t want to be molested or anything. After her lesson, however, it started again.

Present Mic – another alpha – wasn’t having any of it. He knew he shouldn’t stoop so low, but he released his own foul stench as a reaction to Katsuki’s. They had to open all the windows after the lesson.

“H-hey, Katsuki, don’t you think you are overdoing it a little?” Eijiro asked him during a

break.

“No fucking way. I’ll prove to them that I am still better than anyone! I am better than Cheeks or Raccoon Eyes” he looked him dead in the eye. “I’ll prove that to you too!”

Eijiro’s eyes widened at that. What the hell was wrong with Katsuki? Was it because he cuddled with Mina sometimes? But why would it bother him so much?

“Hey ... do you want me to cuddle with you too?” The redhead asked carefully.

Katsuki was mortified at that. Wide-eyed, he looked at Eijiro. “What the hell?”

“You are in a shit mood since I mentioned it. But, hey, if you want to cuddle, that’s fine. If you want to cuddle but not with me ... I could ask Izuku for you,” Eijiro proposed.

Katsuki’s scent changed a bit. “Why would I fucking want that? I just want to prove that I am the alpha omega here! I am the best omega here. Not Cheeks, not Raccoon Eyes, no one is better!”

“Alpha Omega?” Eijiro tilted his head.

“Yeah! The best omega who can even scare alphas. I will prove stupid biology wrong. I should have been an alpha! So I will behave like one!” He hit his fist against his chest.

Eijiro raised his eyebrows. “I am not sure if it works that way, but okay. If you want to try, I’ll support you, I guess,” he gave him a thumbs-up.

But Katsuki would soon learn that he wasn’t on the level of an alpha.

The weeks went by, and Katsuki asserted his dominance successfully. The whole dorm of the 1-A was covered in his scent. Even opening the windows was of no use. Ochako and Mina tried to talk to Katsuki, but he was very cold toward them. They were utterly confused about what had changed him so much all of a sudden.

He was back to his old persona at the start of the year. It seemed that all the progress he had made was simply gone. Of course, everyone was worried about that.

Izuku and Eijiro probably more than the others. Izuku had thought everything was good between them, but he was completely wrong. Katsuki was even more antagonistic toward him than before. They tried to talk with him, but he aggressively shut everything down.

Everyone was annoyed by Katsuki’s behavior, but most didn’t even dare to speak to him. They instead stayed out of his way whenever he approached.

Katsuki went to his room one evening, and Eijiro and Izuku tried to talk to him again.
"Katsuki! Wait!"

"What the fuck do you want?" He hissed.

"Kacchan, what's wrong with you?" Izuku asked.

"Nothing is fucking wrong with me! I told you I would show everyone that I am the greatest here!" Izuku narrowed his eyes at that.

"But aren't you a bit too aggressive about that? You scare everyone off!"

"Pah, everyone who can't stand me is just too fucking weak!" He spat.

Izuku and Eijiro exchanged glances. They sighed and nodded to each other. Afterward, they approached Katsuki, lifted him up by the arms, and dragged him to his room.
"HEY, YOU FUCKING BASTARDS!!! LET ME FUCKING GO! HOW DARE YOU FUCKING ALPHAS TREAT ME LIKE THAT?!" He yelled.

"Shut up!" Eijiro growled at him. He opened Katsuki's door, and they entered.

"How dare you go into my room?! You are not allowed in there!" He roared. It was like all demons of hell were loose.

"Yeah, sorry about that. But we can't let you stink up the whole building any longer. We are going to talk about your behavior now, Kacchan," Izuku said firmly and with authority in his voice, which was new to Katsuki.

The omega stiffened as he heard the authority of an alpha. Goosebumps rushed over his whole body. They threw him on the bed and stared down at him with their arms crossed before their chests.

Katsuki knew that they wouldn't let him go. He snarled at them. "What the fuck do you think you're doing?" He let his foul scent flow freely between them.

But Izuku and Eijiro let out their own scents, and they quickly covered Katsuki's. Soon his room was filled with the pine and cedar scents of his alpha classmates.

"Now shoot, what the fuck is wrong with you?" Deku asked. Katsuki raised his eyebrows as he used vulgar language.

"Nothing's fucking wrong, stupid nerd. Everything is fucking fine!" He hissed and showed his teeth in a threatening manner. But neither Izuku nor Eijiro were scared.

Katsuki hated it; of course, they weren't scared. They were alphas! They weren't frightened of a puny little omega. It pissed him off so much! They were so much bigger than Katsuki now. They were half a head taller than him, and he knew they would still grow bigger. And those goddamn muscles! Izuku's shirt was tight around

his muscular arms ...

Eijiro, too, his shoulders seemed so broad. It was really intimidating; they were both impressive. Of course, they were perfect; they were alphas! Something tightened in Katsuki's stomach, he was surrounded by their mixing scents, and it was hell and heaven simultaneously. This mix was dangerous!

"Obviously, not everything is fine. It reeks after pissed-off omega everywhere you go. You can't do that, man! Everyone suffers from that!" Eijiro said. "I know I said I would support you, but this is way too much! You need to stop and give them a break!"

"Pah, they are just fucking weak!" The blonde growled.

"We both don't know what ego trip you are on, but you are worse than ever before! I thought we had talked about this! Why did it change all of a sudden?" Izuku pressed the matter.

"What have the girls done to you to deserve that?" Eijiro asked.

Katsuki snapped. "They were fucking close to you! Cheeks is always clinging to your arm as if you are her crutch. And how dare this damn Raccoon Eyes cuddle with you? Why would you want them anyways? Are they fucking better than me? If you think so, you are dead wrong! I am the best omega here, not them!" His voice was pure poison. It sounded so hateful.

The alphas stared at each other for a moment. What did he just say? "You are jealous because Ochako and Mina spent time with us?" Izuku asked.

"Fucking hell! I am not jealous! I just hate to see or even imagine how they cuddle up to you. They don't deserve that!"

"I-I ... I don't really understand, Kacchan. I mean, I could guess why Ochako, but Ochako and Mina? Why are you jealous of both of them?"

"I am NOT JEALOUS! I just fucking hate it to see them with both of you!"

"But why the both of us?" Eijiro was confused. "I thought you liked Midoriya's scent more?"

"I don't fucking know! I am just pissed off! You are my best friend, after all. How dare she touch you? And you ... you were always after me! My childhood friend and rival. I can't stand the thought that she distracts you so much! You are supposed to look after ME! Do you get that?! Your eyes should be on me! Not her! The same goes for you, Kirishima! What do they have that I don't have?"

Eijiro and Izuku looked at each other again. Confused, Izuku scratched the back of his head. "Well ... they asked?" The greenette said.

"Yeah, Mina just asked me if I wanted to cuddle with her," Eijiro shrugged.

"They don't have anything special! They just asked nicely."

"I told you, you just have to ask Izuku or me, and we would cuddle with you too. We know it's a thing that omegas like to do," Eijiro explained.

Katsuki gritted his teeth. "So you would cuddle anyone who asks? Every fucking omega that comes up to you and asks?"

"Well ... I wouldn't say that I would do that for every omega, but for the girls of our class, sure," Izuku answered.

"Yeah, me too. Or other omegas that I know and am comfortable with," Eijiro said.

Katsuki still growled. He felt really sick to his stomach to know that he wouldn't be any different from them. If he asked them to cuddle, he wouldn't be special. They would do it, and it wouldn't mean anything to them.

"So it wouldn't mean anything to you," he growled. "I don't fucking like that! I don't want to be just another omega for you!" He screamed at them. He stood up and banged his fists against Eijiro's muscular chest. "How dare you treat fucking Raccoon Eyes the same as me?! I hate that! I thought you said you were my best friend!"

Eijiro's eyes widened as he saw tears welling up in Katsuki's eyes. Izuku looked thoughtfully at his childhood friend. "And you! You always admired me! You were always after me! You said so yourself. But you look down on me now, do you?! Because I am a fucking omega! Of course, you can't respect me like that! I thought that ... I thought ..." He was so angry and sad at the same time. The hot tears streamed down his face uncontrollably. He felt really awful, and his chest hurt.

Izuku felt at a loss. He could deal with Kacchan when he tried to fight him, but he wasn't so good at dealing with these kinds of emotions. What was he supposed to do now?

"Dammit, Katsuki," Eijiro cursed. He opened his arms and pulled his friend in a hug. Katsuki tried to struggle free, but he wasn't strong enough to escape Eijiro's vice grip. "I am sorry, okay? I didn't mean to upset you."

Izuku came closer and patted Katsuki's head. "You seem to forget that we are all pretty new alphas and omegas. All our hormones are amplified, and it is hard to keep them in check. We didn't mean to upset you so much by cuddling with Ochako and Mina. I am sure if we talk with them too, we can find a solution to this. We don't want to make you feel left out."

Katsuki struggled against Eijiro's hug again, but he eventually relented and relaxed a little.

He buried his face in his best friend's chest. He had been so on edge the past few days, so full of rage that he was now drained.

"Maybe we could call Ochako and Mina so that we can talk to them too. Then, I am sure we can find a solution," Eijiro suggested.

"Hm, not now ..." Katsuki's voice sounded exhausted.

"Okay. But we have to talk with them later," Eijiro said.

He looked at Izuku and moved closer to the other boy. "Here," he moved Katsuki over into Izuku's arms.

Katsuki let Izuku hug him, too, while Eijiro patted his hair softly. "Nest," Katsuki murmured.

"Hm?"

"Get into my nest. I ... I want more cuddles," his cheeks were burning at this point. He fell so low ... but at least at this moment, he couldn't care less.

He freed himself from Izuku's hug and hopped into his nest. He patted the blanket. "You said you would cuddle with me." He pouted a little.

"Uh ... sure! But are you sure we can come into your nest?" Eijiro sounded unsure. Mina usually came to his room if she wanted cuddles. He wasn't allowed anyway near her nest.

"I am sure. Now get in here!" He demanded.

The boys complied, and Izuku crawled behind Katsuki while Eijiro stayed in front of him. It was a bit of a tight fit, but they managed to squeeze into the nest. Katsuki purred softly. "You better stay fucking here with me."

"Haha, sure, no problem, Kats," the redhead smiled brightly.

Katsuki closed his eyes and enjoyed the warmth that was coming from the two alphas. It was relaxing, and for the first time in weeks, he could really calm down.

Izuku looked over at Eijiro and flashed him a smile. Eijiro returned it.

They stayed in bed with Katsuki until it was time for dinner.

"Sooo ... you have to apologize, Kacchan," Deku started after a while. He was sitting on the edge of the bed, stroking through Katsuki's hair.

"What? Why should I?" He hissed. He felt instantly on edge again.

"Because you basically terrorized them the past few days. Your scent was really stressful to some of them," Eijiro told him.

Katsuki pouted. He really didn't want to apologize. He did nothing wrong. "You can turn it down a notch. Really! Everything will be easier from now on. After dinner, we'll talk with Ochako and Mina, and we will find a solution for all of this, alright? But first, you must apologize." Izuku looked him deep in the eyes.

Since when was Deku so demanding? It suited him, but it was confusing for Katsuki. He didn't know how to handle him if he was this way. Well, he never really knew how to handle Deku in the first place.

"Hmmm, okay. I will apologize ..." He grumbled.

Both alphas smiled at him. "Good! Very good!" Eijiro exclaimed and patted Katsuki's hair. His cheeks flushed, and he looked down to the ground. The praise of an alpha felt so good ...

He shook his head and stood up. "Then let's go fucking down and get it over with," he still growled a little.

When they came down, the others stiffened immediately. They waited for the bad smell, but it didn't come.

They looked toward Izuku and Eijiro and asked silently what had happened. Had they finally fixed the situation?

Katsuki stood in front of the dinner table. He clenched his jaw and was really unwilling to apologize.

Eijiro and Izuku looked at him and sighed. "Katsuki!" "Kacchan!" they said in unison.

Katsuki growled and bowed his head a little. "I ... apologize for the past few days," he mumbled fast as if speaking it loud and clear would burn his tongue off. "I won't do it again ..."

The others were really, really surprised. Did Bakugo Katsuki just apologize? It was kinda half-assed, but it was an apology nonetheless. They would take it.

Ochako and Mina were again the first to come forward. "It's okay, Katsuki. We are not mad; we were just confused." Cheeks said.

"We are happy that you feel better now. We all know that it must be tough for you. We should have considered your feelings more," Raccoon Eyes stared him in the eyes.

"When you have problems in the future, know that you can always talk with us."

"Yeah ... about that ..." he scratched his neck with one hand. "I want to talk to you two after dinner."

"Oh, sure!" Ochako looked concerned. She looked up at Izuku, who simply nodded that it was okay.

After that, Katsuki made dinner for everyone.

Shoto sat next to Izuku and Eijiro on the couch. They had moved over there while they waited for dinner. "What was wrong with Katsuki?" The bi-colored boy asked.

"Well, I guess he was jealous ..." Eijiro stated. "That's why we want to talk to Mina and Ochako later."

Shoto raised his eyebrows. "Jealous?"

"Yes, we were surprised, too," Izuku mumbled. "But I hope that everything will be okay from now on."

"Yeah, I am not sure if I could stand another wave of this ..." Shoto grimaced slightly.

The dinner was finally peaceful again, and everyone enjoyed their time.

After dinner, Izuku and Eijiro quickly finished the dishes, so they could be with Katsuki when he talked to Ochako and Mina.

Katsuki and the girls waited for them to finish. After that, they all went into Katsuki's room. He felt only a little uncomfortable that so many people were there.

Ochako immediately noticed the long-lost pillow in Katsuki's nest, but she chose not to mention it; she didn't want to trigger him again.

Katsuki sat down in his nest and took the Typhlosion plushie in his arms for comfort. He looked to the girls who stood at the side end of his bed. Eijiro and Izuku were next to his desk.

"So, what do you want to talk about, Katsuki?" Mina asked. She was really curious about what he had to say.

“...”

They all looked at him for some time, but he couldn't bring himself to talk to them. He felt that his cheeks were really hot.

The girls looked at him expectantly, but after he stayed quiet, they looked at the alphas. Izuku sighed. “Should I tell them, Kacchan?” the blond just nodded, still too embarrassed to speak.

“Uh, okay. Well, basically, the reason he was in such a bad mood the past few days is because he is jealous,” Izuku started.

Mina's and Ochako's eyes widened. “Jealous?!” they both exclaimed simultaneously. They looked at each other and then at Katsuki.

“Yeah, he found out that we sometimes cuddle,” Eijiro said.

“And he doesn't like that you are always so close to me,” Deku added.

The girls blinked in confusion. “I-is that true?” Ochako asked.

Katsuki growled, hiding his embarrassed face in the plushie.

The two girls were dumbfounded. They needed some time to process this. So Bakugo Katsuki was jealous that they hung out and cuddled with their friends? “B-but ... why?”

Katsuki pulled the legs closer to his body. It looked very cute and childlike; Izuku thought for a second, and he blinked heavily when he realized what he had thought.

“Deku is my childhood friend, and Eijiro is my best friend. I don't like the thought of someone taking them away from me.” He confessed after a long while.

Ochako gasped; she brought a hand to her mouth. “And ... I was ... scared that they wouldn't want anything to do with me now that I am an omega,” he murmured into the plushie.

They suddenly smelled a sad omega scent. “Oooh, I am sorry, Katsuki!” Ochako moved closer to him and hugged him. “I didn't know how that would make you feel.”

“Yeah, I am sorry too. I didn't mean to take Eijiro away from you or anything. I just needed the comfort sometimes,” Mina apologized. She also moved closer and hugged Katsuki after Ochako was done.

They both released calming scents to cheer Katsuki up. “We don't want to take anything away from you,” Ochako reassured him. “And if you want to be near Deku, then I don't mind. I mean, he has a pretty amazing smell, so I totally get why you want to be near him. I mean ... I really don't want to take him away from anyone, really ... I just ... just want to be close to him from time to time, too.” She started rambling a bit,

and Katsuki could see her blushed face.

"I-I mean, I hope you understand me ... I mean, Deku and I are friends too, so it's natural to want that, right? To be close to him, I mean?" Her voice got higher with every word.

"Ochako, breathe!" Mina chuckled. "But yeah, I totally get her. I mean, Eijiro and I don't cuddle that often. Mostly after a really stressful day. I need that sometimes to calm down. So maybe – and I think that is what Ochako also wants to say, we can share Izuku and Eijiro with you. I mean, none of the other omegas called dibs on them so far, and we don't mind, right?" She looked at the brunette girl.

"Yeah, that would be good, right? I mean, Izuku and Eijiro are big enough for the three of us, yeah?" She smiled brightly.

Izuku and Eijiro looked at each other. Were they just discussing how they could share them with Katsuki? They both shrugged simultaneously.

Katsuki considered that for a minute. He didn't want to share them, but he knew they were friends of Deku and Eijiro, too, so it wasn't possible to keep them away. He let out his breath slowly. "Fine. If you are willing to share, then so am I."

"Yay!" The girls jumped a few times out of happiness. "Then we have a deal. We share Deku and Eijiro, so no one has to get jealous!" Ochako smiled brightly.

"Woah, don't we have a say in this?" Izuku asked.

"Yeah, I mean ... we are kinda important people in this," Eijiro chimed in.

The three omegas looked at the two alphas. They seemed to have completely forgotten that they were in the room too.

"No!" The three omegas said simultaneously.

Eijiro looked over at Izuku. The greenette just shrugged. "It's fine by me if you don't have a problem with it."

"No, not really." He said. Their gazes returned to the omegas. "We agree. I don't see a problem with sharing."

"Me neither," Deku added.

"Yay!" Ochako and Mina exclaimed again. "How about a group cuddle session to celebrate?" the pink girl proposed. She looked at Katsuki. "Well, only if you okay with that too. This is your room and your nest, after all."

Katsuki thought about that for a second. "Only if I am in the middle," he said.

"Deal!" Mina cheered. She grabbed Eijiro's arm and pulled him toward the nest. He

laughed a little and sat on Katsuki's right side; Mina was next to him.

Ochako pushed Izuku to the nest and sat left of Katsuki, with Ochako on the other side. The alphas put their arms around the omegas.

"Group cuddles are the best cuddles!" Mina was delighted at the moment. Ochako agreed with her loudly.

Katsuki agreed in silence with her. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad after all. He had a flustered feeling in his stomach. It felt really nice if he was honest. He smiled a little while he listened to the cheerful chatter of the two female omegas.