

Not as planned 2 - Katsuki, Izuku and Eijiro

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 4: Tenko + Izuku: Nightly Terror

Tenko's head was feeling strange. It always felt strange, but this time even more. He couldn't exactly tell what was wrong, but if he was honest, he could never tell if something was wrong or right in the first place.

A high-pitched noise buzzed in his ears, and it made him anxious. He knew what this was! The Doctor would come soon. Whenever The Doctor came, it would start to buzz. He hated the noise; it made him feel nauseous.

But throwing up was bad; he would get punished. But Mimi wouldn't do that, no. Mimi was different.

Life was so much better with Mimi. No pain ... however, lately, he started to feel weird again. Something wasn't right.

But what was right and what was wrong? Tenko confused himself with thinking about it. Better to not think at all. Yes, this was good. He wasn't made for thinking. Thinking was only for smart people, and Tenko wasn't smart.

He was in his room, his cozy and not scary room. He liked his room; there were so many nice and fluffy things in it. Mimi had given him so much stuff for his nest!

Tenko sat on the floor playing with his bear. Frosty was next to him; her white and fluffy body was pressed against him.

Ruben was on the bean bag in one of the corners of the nice room; he was purring and half asleep. He slept a lot, Tenko thought. These past weeks he had gotten this weird smell. And he gained more weight, Tenko noticed.

Tenko wondered what was up with Ruben, but he was afraid to ask. Asking questions wasn't good. He was afraid that Ruben would be mad.

The buzzing in his head continued, and a whimper escaped his lips. Frosty lifted her head when she heard him. She nuzzled her head against his side, and Tenko wrapped his arms around her.

Laughter appeared in Tenko's head, and he flinched even more. The static laughter of The Doctor. He shivered when suddenly the image of the man stood in the room.

«You're a naughty boy, puppy!» He laughed. The electricity sparked in between his hands. «Let me treat your naughtiness away!»

Tenko jolted, and he got up to his legs. He stumbled towards his nest and jumped in it. As fast as he could, he pulled all the blankets and pillows over himself. He was a shaking mess, and he let out a wail.

"Tenko? What is wrong?" He heard Ruben talking. He didn't understand what he was saying, but he realized that he was concerned.

Ruben pressed his ears flat to his head when he smelled the change in Tenko's scent. The distress got more prominent.

He heard the whining and whimpering and assumed that it was a flashback to this man that had done this to him.

"I will call Mimi. Give me a second." Ruben turned around and walked over to the door to get Michiko. She was the only one who could calm him down.

Tenko felt like he was sinking. Darkness swapped over him. It felt like he was drowning in dark floods of water. Breathing got heavier, and he couldn't struggle any longer. He was pulled deeper and deeper, and the freakish blue eyes of The Doctor opened in front of him. Suddenly the scent of ozone filled his nostrils and burned the nice scent of Mimi away.

Shivers ran through his body, and it was painful. He imagined how the electricity was running through him again, how The Doctor's fingers were pressed against his temples, how his brain shut down after enough electricity pulsed through it.

Tears shot into his eyes, and he pressed his palms against his head. He cried louder. Frosty next to him, let out a distressed howl. She didn't know what to do.

Tenko's heart beat fast. It was racing in his chest, and he felt like his lungs couldn't get enough air in, he turned his head around not to suffocate, but it didn't really do much. What was happening? He was scared! Was he going to die? He didn't want to die! Would Mimi be sad if he died?

"Tenko!" He heard her voice. He opened his eyes and looked around, the laughter of The Doctor still in his mind. It drowned everything else out. The buzzing got even stronger. "Hey, Tenko, look at me!"

The spicy scent of capsaicin reached his nose, and it fought against the burning ozone. Tenko's pupils snapped to Mimi. She put a hand on his face. "Breathe, Tenko! Everything will be okay! The Doctor is not here!"

Carefully, she pulled him into her warm embrace, her arms wrapped around him, and slowly he felt like he was being pulled out of the water.

She dragged him back to the surface and held him above water. Breathing felt easier, and his heartbeat slowed down again.

He pressed his face against her chest, and he inhaled the calming scent, tears still streaming down his face.

Tenko listened to the soothing sound of Mimi's rumbling. He pressed his lids shut and tried to wish The Doctor away. No, he wasn't here! He was safe with Mimi!

Mimi carefully brushed through his long hair, holding him close to her chest and quietly humming and rumbling in his ear.

The tears slowly dried out, and this weird calmness settled in Tenko's mind. The fog got more and more, and it dragged the image of The Doctor away. It surrounded him completely, and he was pulled back when the fog retreated.

Sniffling, he opened his eyes. "Is everything okay?" Mimi asked him.

Tenko nodded. "Yeah ..." he mumbled. "Now it is okay."

She smiled at him and pressed a kiss on his forehead. "Sleep a little. You need to rest. I'm here with you."

Yeah, sleep sounded good! Tenko was pretty tired if he was honest. He closed his eyes, and thankfully, the bad dreams stayed away with Mimi's strong capsaicin scent surrounding him.

(Read with cautions, the trigger warnings apply here the most)

Izuku jolted out of sleep. He was drenched in sweat, and for a second, he didn't know which year they had or what day it was. He felt so strange. Where was he?

The room was completely dark! Well, except for a very small, almost dead light at the other side of the room. A flashlight? He got up and grabbed it, this thing would not be of much use, so it seemed.

"Lucia?" he asked. But no one answered. He huffed and made his way to the door. He opened it slowly. Where the fuck was everyone? The hospital looked rundown and extremely creepy, right out of a horror movie!

Shit, what had happened? Were his pups okay? His wife? What was with the rest? He walked carefully through the abandoned hallways. Patient beds were scattered across

the floors as if everyone had left in a hurry.

Izuku sniffed, but there was no smell whatsoever. Where was he, dammit?

He walked through more hallways until he finally arrived at the ER, but what he saw let his blood run cold. His wife was strapped to a chair, still heavily pregnant. His mother was next to her! Kieran and Leony were on chairs too. Also, Kairi and Ian were next to them.

"Oh no!" he exclaimed and wanted to run towards them, but suddenly, he felt a bash against his head. He hit the ground running, and he coughed up blood. Then he heard it, the laughter of The Doctor.

"It's been so long, isn't it right, puppy?" He laughed. Electricity sparked inside of his hands, and he put them against Izuku's temples. The prime alpha screamed.

"Oh, how much I missed it, to play with you, puppy. You were such a fun toy!" The Doctor crouched next to him, mocking him with his tone. "How about we play a little more?!"

"No, you're dead!" Izuku growled. "You can't be here!"

"Ohohoh, I am dead, that's right, you killed me, or at least took part in killing me," he sounded strangely unfazed by this fact. It was more analytical and matter of factly. "So, I guess, you won't have a problem getting killed by me, huh? Quid pro quo."

He yanked Izuku up and pushed him into a chair opposite of the others. He strapped him in, and now Izuku realized this was an electric chair.

"All right, this will be fun!" The Doctor laughed. He pried Izuku's eyes open with his apparatus, then walked over to Lucia. "She's heavily pregnant; this weighs on her, I'd assume. Her heart isn't cut for this burden. I will release her of that."

"No! Don't do it! Leave her alone, you asshole!" Izuku screamed at him.

He simply laughed and shook his head. Then, he grabbed a scalpel, and he turned the chair around. He lifted Lucia up; she still didn't say anything. She didn't even move. But then he started to cut through her clothes and opened her belly's skin. Blood was gushing out of her, a wail escaped her lips, and it buzzed in Izuku's ears.

The Doctor reached inside of Lucia, and he grabbed something. He rummaged around and pulled one of the twins out. "Oh, you bloody, ugly thing you ... How about you get a new host? I wonder if a male prime alpha can handle this ..."

He walked with the bloody pup over to Ian. Then, carelessly, he put the pup down on a plate next to Ian. The prime would only stare at him.

Izuku had to watch in horror how The Doctor leaned Ian back, and he cut into the flesh too. Then, he ripped out some of Ian's organs to make way for the presumably dead

body of the pup. He grabbed it roughly and then proceeded to stuff it into Ian. After that, the prime healed up. He looked strangely deformed now.

He had a pained expression on his face when suddenly, the dead body inside of him started to move. First, it moved up his stomach to his chest, and then the skin ripped open. The baby was bigger now; it was drenched in blood and looked heavily deformed. It let out a wail while it pulled itself completely out of Ian.

Izuku heard a hissing sound from the pup, and it bit down into Ian's throat, ripping it out and almost decapitating him.

"Stop it!" Izuku screamed. But now, the monstrous beast turned its attention towards him. With a scream, it pounced and landed on top of Izuku's lap.

"Daddy!" It screeched. "Why don't you love me!" Its voice was distorted, and it hurt Izuku's ears.

Out of Lucia's stomach crawled the second pup; it looked even more deformed. It jumped over to Inko, the umbilical cord still attached to Lucia. However, before it arrived at Inko's chair, the umbilical snapped it back; it bounced around like a Yo-Yo. Terrible screeches could be heard as it tried to free itself. Its tiny legs hit the air, and its little arms flailed around.

Izuku watched in horror how it caught itself inside the umbilical, and slowly it suffocated itself. "No! Asshole! It's going to die! Do something!" He screamed out for The Doctor.

But all he heard was the static laughter of The Doctor. He looked back to the struggling pup, unable to free itself from the umbilical, the cord was still bouncing around, and suddenly there was a crack as the neck that had been caught snapped. The pup stilled, and the umbilical did the same. Now the lifeless body was dangling to the ground.

Lucia hadn't moved at all, ever since that started. And now the second pup, still on Izuku's lap, screamed in agony. It wailed and pounced again. It landed on its sibling's dead body, looking sadly at it. Its tiny hands caressed the cheek of the smaller sibling.

Then, suddenly, in a rage, the little creature pounced again, this time hitting Inko, who didn't react to the spectacle next to her either. It tore off her clothes, exposing her chest. With its tiny teeth, it bit down on Inko's chest, not searching for milk but blood, so it seemed. Inko never moved once while being attacked.

It almost tore off Inko's chest when it was done. Then it looked back to Izuku. "You don't love me, Daddy!" Then, it got ready again to pounce ...

(The most descriptive part is over now, but there is the birth and transplant scene coming up)

"Wake up, Izuku!"

Izuku jolted up from the couch he was lying on. Kairi was next to him, looking very serious. Izuku breathed heavily; the hospital seemed normal again. "W-what?" He stammered.

"It's Lucia! She had some complications!" Kairi answered. She came straight to the point. "The nurses couldn't wake you up. You have to hurry if you want to be by her side!" She grabbed Izuku's arm and pulled him up. Still, entirely out of it, Izuku let himself get dragged along.

He blinked a few times; it was a dream ... was it? But, no... this couldn't just be a dream ...

Kairi dragged him into the preparation room, and she ushered Izuku to dress up quickly. She got rid of the thick jacket she always wore, so she had easier access to her arms if she needed to cut herself.

They entered the emergency room, and Izuku rushed to his wife; she was incredibly pale.

"B-But wait ... this is too early ... She's not far enough," his voice was shaking. His babies would be due in February, not the midst of January! Lucia was only 36 weeks along. This couldn't be right!

"We need to get the babies out. Otherwise, all three of them will die for sure!" The surgeon said. Lucia wasn't conscious. When Izuku looked down, he saw she had to be artificially ventilated as well.

Izuku's heart dropped, he clenched his fists, and he tried to get this terrible nightmare out of his head. He needed to be strong for his wife!

The procedure took ages, so it seemed Kairi had a hand on Izuku's shoulder to support him, and he was thankful for that. Her blood needed to work!

They pulled out one baby; it was so tiny and unmoving, Izuku's heart dropped when he saw the struggling baby of his dream. No, please don't think of that ... His scent was very distressed, and he heard Kairi hissing. "Calm the fuck down."

Izuku tried to keep himself in check, he breathed in and out regularly to calm himself down, but it didn't do much. He could sense that some of the omegan nurses were nervous around him.

The surgeon had the second pup out quicker. He gave it to the nurse, and they hurried to get both babies cleaned and back into an incubator. They needed to be monitored closely.

"Miss Ridgway, your blood, please, her heart is not able to handle it!" The surgeon told her. Izuku's heart dropped.

Kairi nodded, and the nurse set a needle that connected her bloodstream with Lucia's. Amazingly the body healed quickly. However, Lucia's vitals were still relatively low, and they wouldn't get better. "It's not working, is it? Her body was too damaged before ..." Izuku's voice cracked.

The female prime alpha looked tense; she shook her head. The surgeon answered. "No, it's not working. She will stay alive for as long as she is connected to Miss Ridgway's bloodstream, but as soon as we disconnect it, it's only a matter of minutes. Her heart can't take it anymore."

"No, no, no, no!" Izuku stammered.

"What about a heart transplant?" Kairi asked.

"I'm not sure. Unfortunately, we don't have a donor organ," one of the nurses with a clipboard said.

"Then take mine. I can regenerate," she grumbled.

"But if we disconnect the bloodstream, she will die immediately!" The surgeon said.

"Then get Ian, or take his heart. It worked with Izuku too," she growled.

"What?" The nurse looked at Izuku, confused.

"Long story, but I have Ian's inner organs. Go get him!" Izuku bared his teeth under the face mask.

"Uh, yeah, sure." She rushed out of the room. Izuku was by Lucia's side; she was as pale as a ghost, it scared him massively. Her scent was all wrong now, mixing in with Kairi's.

A few minutes later, the nurse and Ian came back. He didn't look too happy; he undressed and got on a bed next to Lucia. He growled something in Romanian before they got to work. They wanted to give him anesthesia, but Ian declined. This would take too long. "Just cut already; I've had it worse."

They strapped him to the bed so he couldn't move his limbs, and then the surgeon started cutting. Ian concentrated on deactivating his healing. An ability he had learned over time. He was visibly in pain, but he managed to suppress his screams; he probably didn't want to traumatize the nurses and the surgeon.

The heart was out in no time, and he regenerated quickly; he was breathing heavily. They opened up Lucia. Izuku was focused on her face; he couldn't look at what the surgeon was doing. She was still the entire time. It unnerved Izuku greatly.

Kairi's blood worked wonders; it kept Lucia alive without using a Heart-Lung Machine. So they could operate on her freely. Ian pitched in with some blood, too, after his heart was grown back.

Overall the transplant took "only" two hours; this was the fastest the surgeon had ever done.

They cleaned Lucia up and still connected to Kairi, and they brought her into a wake-up room. First, they had to see if her body accepted the heart. Izuku was nervous; aside from Kairi and Ian, no one was allowed to visit here. Not even his mom, and he really needed his mom.

Izuku prayed to every god that he could think of to save Lucia; it had to work! He couldn't lose her!