

# Not as planned

## New Version

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### Kapitel 15: Arc 3: Taking Care

Izuku, Eijiro, Hitoshi, and Shoto were together with Tenya and Momo, as well as Aizawa and Present Mic, in the classroom. They started their remedial courses, and it was really tough. They had to catch up four months after all.

"Whew, that's hard ..." Izuku murmured as he ruffled through his hair in frustration.

"Let me help you with it," Tenya said. He was immediately at Izuku's side. The greenette let out a little growl, and Tenya backed away instantly.

"Sorry, it's okay," Izuku apologized. He furrowed his brows, frustrated with himself. "Please, explain what to do here."

Carefully, Tenya got closer again. Patiently, he explained what Izuku didn't understand. He was actually really good at tutoring.

Momo, on the other hand, sat with Shoto. She smiled at him while explaining.

Aizawa was with Hitoshi while Present Mic basically yelled into Eijiro's ears how he had to do the English tasks.

After today's remedial course, the four students were allowed to visit the dorms and get a change of clothes. Aizawa, Hizashi, and Eri followed them. Eri held onto Izuku's hand. She looked up at him and smiled brightly.

They arrived at the dorms, and the others were really surprised to see the alphas. "Oh hey, Deku!" Ochako beamed. She jumped off the couch and ran towards Izuku. "How are you doing?" She tackle-hugged him; she didn't seem to care that this could trigger him.

"Oof, hey, careful there," he chuckled. He hugged her back. "I am doing well. A bit stressed from the lessons, otherwise good." He smiled.

"Awww, that is so nice to hear!" She leaned a bit back and looked up at him. He patted her head a little before she released her grip.

"Welcome back, Eijiro!" Mina waved from the couch.

"Hey, guys, welcome back," Hanta greeted them too.

"God, you guys have no idea how much we missed you," Eijiro smiled.

"I-is everything okay again, ribbit?" Tsuyu asked. She looked a bit concerned.

"Well, at the moment, everything is fine," Shoto answered. "We can control it better now."

"I want to apologize to all of you. For what I did when I turned feral," Izuku moved forward and bowed.

"Yes! Me too! I feel so bad for attacking you!" Eijiro bowed, too.

"And me too. I feel terrible," Shoto said.

"I apologize, too," Hitoshi mumbled. He moved forward. "I feel so bad. I hope you still accept me into your class."

"Hey, don't worry. We know that you didn't mean that. It wasn't your fault!" Mashirao answered.

"Hell yeah, you couldn't know what would happen!" Hanta exclaimed.

"We don't hold grudges against you," Koji said.

"We are just happy that you feel better," Toru jumped off the couch and stood in front of the alphas. "And hell yeah, Shinso! You are so welcome in this class here!" The other girls agreed on that.

"Great, another hot one, and he got purple hair, too," Mineta sighed.

"Oh, he definitely is hot, ribbit. Hotter than you anyway," Tsuyu said.

"So mean ..." Mineta sighed.

The four boys smiled, and the others reassured them everything was okay. The only people missing right now were Denki and Katsuki.

They talked for a little while before Ochako grabbed Izuku's arm and dragged him to his room. "So after you get your clothes, you need to scent some stuff for me, 'kay?" She smiled at him.

"Haha, sure! But hey, I wondered, where is Kacchan? And Denki?" He asked.

"Well, Denki is in his room, and Katsuki is in the designated rooms. He went into his heat yesterday." Ochako explained.

"Aaah, okay, I understand." They went into Izuku's room, and Ochako sat on his bed.

Izuku went to his drawer and opened it. "Huh ..."

"What's wrong?" Ochako asked.

"Some of my shirts are gone," Izuku mumbled.

"Gone? Really? But how? And why?" She furrowed her brows.

"I don't know," he grabbed one of the remaining shirts and pants. Then, he went into the bathroom and changed. He felt so much better in his own clothes. Eventually, he returned to Ochako.

"You look better now," Ochako grinned.

"Thanks. So what do you want me to scent?"

"Well, come with me into my room." She grinned. Izuku smiled and followed her. This would be the first time that he was in her room after the King of the Room Competition. On their way to the girls' dorms, they met Eijiro and Mina. The other two followed them to Ochako's room.

"Hey, Izuku ... are some of your clothes missing too?" The redhead had a confused look on his face.

"Yeah, strange, huh? I wonder what's up with that?!" Izuku rubbed his chin.

"Maybe Katsuki has them?" Mina suggested.

"Wha? Why would he steal our clothes?" Eijiro looked confused.

Ochako gasped. "This could be true!"

"Well, think about it: both of your clothes went missing after you were gone for months. And who is the one who likes both of your scents?" Mina asked rhetorically.

"I guess Kacchan ..." Izuku said, defeated. "But still, why would he steal our shirts?"

"Because he likes you two! And he wanted something from you for comfort," Mina elaborated.

"After we did such terrible things to him?" Eijiro didn't sound convinced. They arrived

at Ochako's room and sat down on the ground in front of the nest while Ochako hopped in it, giving things to Izuku to scent them.

"Ah, you should have seen how sad he was when you were gone. Yes, he didn't like that you attacked him, but after he got over it, he trained like crazy to get stronger and better so that he could stop you if needed," Ochako explained.

"If he held a grudge against you, it didn't last long. Gosh, that boy has it deep for both of you," Mina grinned.

"Uh? What?" The alphas were now utterly confused. Mina sighed.

"He was always so concerned for you. While you were gone, we had a few overnight cuddle sessions on our own, and sometimes, Katsuki talked in his sleep. It is honestly adorable. He constantly mumbled your names."

Izuku gasped. "And you are sure this is not because he was afraid?"

"Nah, didn't sound afraid to us. This one time, we actually had to leave because a very spicy scent came off of him. And no way we would stay there when he has erotic dreams about you," Mina laughed.

"E-erotic dreams?" Eijiro's voice pitched higher. "Are you sure we talk about Katsuki Bakugo?"

"Hell, yes! I heard it, too! Well, he never outright stated it, but from what I could see, he has at least a major crush on both of you. And since the kiss and all the pinning down, it seems to be worse," Ochako stated.

"Also, yesterday, Hanta stated that he mumbled that he wanted to go to his alphas while going into his heat. He name-dropped both of you. If that isn't a sign," Mina had a huge grin on her face.

Both alphas blushed. "Aye, that's awkward," Eijiro mumbled. "But when he first got into heat, he clung to me and got upset when I pushed him away. So maybe it has something to do with that?"

"He did that?" Izuku asked. The beast in him growled. Kacchan in heat ... this sounded too good to be true. He wanted ... Izuku tried to ban those thoughts out of his mind. No, he wouldn't think about that.

"Yeah, it was pretty uncomfortable though, he wouldn't let go of me, so I gave him my shirt ... and oh shit, I think he really stole our shirts ... If I think about it, this is pretty much what he would do," Eijiro let his hand run through his hair.

"Hm, well, you are an alpha and also his best friend, so no wonder he is fixated on you during his heat. I mean, I was pretty fixated on Tenya, but I am sure if Deku had presented before, I would have been fixated on him," Ochako mumbled.

"Still, this is making things awkward. And now I kissed him ... I know he said it was no big deal, but still. I wonder what he is really thinking."

"Maybe you should ask when he gets back," Mina suggested. "But now spill the beans. Would you think of Katsuki, too, during your ruts? Or while you were under the quirk? Or did you think of another omega?" She tilted her head.

The boys blushed harder. "What?" Eijiro mumbled. "I ... I didn't think of Kats in that way during my rut ... I mean, he hadn't presented during that time," he sounded embarrassed. "And during the feral state, I couldn't think clearly, but yeah, Katsuki was in my thoughts. But more that, I wanted to claim him as mine before Izuku did. But the same was true for all the other omegas. I wanted them all for myself."

"Same with me. God, I wanted to claim him so badly. But the beast thought he was a strong candidate for mating. That he would produce strong pups and all, it was really awful, and I am ashamed of those thoughts," Izuku confessed.

Mina looked over at Ochako. Those words were concerning. "You sounded crazy when you attacked us that day ... Or more him ..." Ochako mumbled.

"I know ... I am deeply sorry for that. It just overwhelmed me. I don't really know what happened," Izuku looked to the ground.

"Don't worry, luckily nothing terrible happened," Ochako tried to cheer him up.

"But some other omega girls saw me. They must be terrified now."

"Then just show them that you are not a threat anymore!" Mina suggested.

"Hmpf, I'll try, but I don't think it's that easy," the greenette sighed.

"True ..."

They stayed a few minutes longer in Ochako's room, but then they got a text from Aizawa. The alphas were supposed to return to the other building.

"Hey, let's go to Katsuki's room and get some things for him," Mina said. "I'm sure he's craving your scents during his heat, and it would be a nice gesture of you to scent some of his plushies. We could bring them over to him."

"Are you sure about that?" Eijiro questioned.

"Yes! He would love that. Come, let's go!" The omega got up, and they walked over to Katsuki's room.

Indeed, their shirts were spread all over Katsuki's nest. "This boy," Ochako chuckled.

Izuku tilted his head when he saw the green bunny plush. He picked it up and scented it. "That's cute," he murmured.

Eijiro grabbed the red dog and did the same. "Yeah, true."

"He got them a while ago. He bought so many red and green-themed plushies. That's very telling, you know?" Mina laughed.

"Right ..." Izuku huffed. "I think we should get going now. We scented him the plushies; if we don't go, then Aizawa will be mad.

"True, let's go," The four of them left the room and were on their way down when Izuku bumped into Denki.

"Oh my god, I am sorry!" Denki stuttered; he looked up at Izuku in pure horror. Because in his mind, Izuku was still this terrifying monster trying to bite him.

"No problem, Kaminari, nothing happened." Izuku smiled at him, but after a few seconds, the smile faded. Denki got even more freaked out when he saw the smile leaving the alpha's face. Was he going to snap? He noticed that his teeth were back to normal again.

Izuku bowed again. "I am sorry for what I did to you. I know that it must have scared you. I apologize! You have no idea how bad I feel for doing that."

Denki blushed and freaked out a little more. "Y-you don't need to apologize. Everything is fine," he said, voice high-pitched.

Mina and Ochako looked at each other. They knew that Denki had been acting strange lately. So they released calming scents to help the poor beta to relax.

Eijiro felt bad for Denki; he had never seen him so freaked out. "Hey, is everything okay?" he asked.

"Jep, everything is fine, I was just ... I was on my way to ... aaah, um ..." he stammered, he couldn't think straight. His thoughts went haywire now that he was basically alone with Izuku and Eijiro. No teachers in sight, no normal alphas around. He knew that Mina and Ochako wouldn't be much help if the alphas snapped again. His thoughts were wild anyway, so this was not a good situation for him to be in. He feared that his panic would trigger the alphas, too. What should he do? Should he run away? Would that trigger them? Would Izuku command him again? What would happen if he stayed? Why were they here anyway?

"-nari! Kaminari!" he heard Izuku's voice. He snapped out of his racing thoughts, his heart beating so fast. What did he do wrong this time? Izuku was in front of him, a look of concern on his face.

Denki's cheeks turned a deep red. Izuku was too close! He couldn't breathe! He felt like he suffocated! Within seconds, the shade of red on his face turned into white. He stumbled a few steps back.

“Denki! Hey, calm down, breathe!” This time it was Ochako. Denki felt like he was underwater; her voice sounded so strange. He couldn’t really understand her. His heartbeat got faster, and so did his breathing, but he still felt like he was suffocating.

“What should we do? He has a full-on panic attack!” Izuku was concerned for the well-being of his friend.

“I’ll go, get Mr. Aizawa!” Eijiro said, and he sprinted off to get the teacher.

Ochako and Mina helped Denki to sit down while Izuku moved away and out of Denki’s sight.

Only two minutes later, Aizawa arrived. He knelt next to Denki and tried to talk to him. “Hey, Kaminari, listen to me,” he said in a calming voice. “You have a panic attack. Focus on my voice. Everything is going to be okay.”

Denki’s eyes tried to focus on Aizawa, but it was difficult for him. He was still searching for the alphas. “Hey, I am here, Denki; everything will be okay. The alphas won’t hurt you,” the teacher said. “But I need you to focus on your breathing. Can you do that for me?”

As best as he could, Denki tried to focus on Aizawa. “Now take a deep breath,” the calming voice said. Denki tried it; he was still a shivering mess. “Now hold it ...” He did, even though it was kinda scary to do so. He feared that he wouldn’t be able to breathe again. “And now breathe out.” He did again what was asked of him.

“Good, very good. Do it again. Take a deep breath ... hold it ... and breathe out.” Aizawa continued to talk to Denki until his panic attack stopped. It took them a few minutes, but eventually, Denki had calmed down enough. He still cried and sobbed.

Aizawa wrapped an arm around the disturbed boy’s shoulder. “It’s alright; it’s okay. You are safe here. Nothing will happen to you,” he murmured. He patted Denki’s hair, releasing some calming pheromones.

Ochako and Mina were on Denki’s other side, watching him with fearful eyes. They hadn’t known that it was that bad for him.

“What happened, Denki?” Aizawa asked. He released calming pheromones to help Denki relax.

“I-Izuku, I’m afraid ... t-that I-I could t-trigger him,” he managed to get out.

“But what about the day before yesterday? You were fine with him in the room,” Aizawa asked.

“Y-yeah, but others were a-around. H-Here was n-no one to stop him. I-I d-don’t want to be c-controlled again,” his tears increased.

Aizawa shushed him. “This will not happen again. You don’t need to worry about that.

They have themselves more under control again. They won't command you."

"I promise, Denki, I won't do it again," came from Izuku; he was still far away from Denki.

"Maybe he should see a therapist," Mina suggested. She had never seen Denki in a state like this.

"Denki, would you like to meet a therapist so that you can talk about the whole situation?" Aizawa asked him.

"I-I don't know ..."

"I will make an appointment with her. She is excellent, and I am sure she can help you cope with it," Aizawa patted Denki's hair again. "Come now, do you want to go to your room? Or do you want to come down with us?"

"I g-go down with y-you. I-I don't want to be alone," he sniffled.

"Alright, then, come." He pulled Denki up and supported him a little while they made their way down the stairs.

Kyoka walked over to the group when she saw them coming down. With her quirk, she had listened in. She knew that Denki was still struggling; she had wanted to go with Aizawa, but she felt there was nothing she could have done. "Hey, Denki, are you okay?" She asked him now. He moved away from Aizawa and pulled her in a hug. She immediately returned the hug, carefully patting his back. "Everything will be okay."

Hitoshi watched the scene. He wanted to go over there, too, but he felt like he shouldn't. Izuku was the trigger, and since Hitoshi had also tried to attack him, he feared Denki would go into another panic attack if he came close.

Aizawa asked the others if they could take care of Denki from now on. Kyoka said that she got it while guiding him to the couch. Toru and Momo joined the pair shortly after for a round of cuddles.

Tenya went to the kitchen alongside Sato to prepare dinner for the rest. Neither of them was as good at cooking as Katsuki, but they managed to prepare really good meals by now.

"Should we visit Katsuki now?" Mina asked.

"Yeah, I guess we should before it gets too late," Ochako nodded. "But I will not go in there if he's naked!"

"Sure thing," Mina nodded.

They made their way over to the designated rooms. "I hope they let us see him or at least give him the stuff," Mina said.

"Yeah, but asking doesn't cost anything," Ochako mumbled.

They arrived ten minutes later. They were greeted by one of the caretakers. "Hello, what can I do for you?" She had a kind smile on her face.

"Hi, uhm, we are Ochako Uraraka and Mina Ashido from Class 1-A, uh, 2-A in a few days. We would like to ask if we could visit our classmate, Katsuki Bakugo. Suppose he is lucid enough, of course. We want to give him something."

The woman tilted her head a little. "Hm, I will see if he can see visitors. Give me a minute to check up on him."

The girls nodded while the caretaker left and went to Katsuki's room. She knocked on the door and opened it a few seconds later. She stuck her head in and sniffed the air. "Bakugo?" she called him.

"Hmmm?" came it out of the bed. She entered the room and moved over to the bed.

She checked up on him. "Two of your friends are here. They want to visit you, to give you something. Their names are Uraraka and Ashido. Do you feel like you can be around them?"

Katsuki grumbled. "Ochako? Mina?" He grunted. "I guess so. It's okay at the moment." He sat up.

"Very well. I will get them." She handed him some pants, and as if it was the most challenging task ever, he put them on. She smiled at him and left the room. She returned to the girls.

"He can see you. But you might not have much time," she informed them.

"No problem, we just want to give him something." Ochako smiled.

"Does he have some clothes on?" Mina asked cautiously.

"Yes, I gave him a pair of pants. Oh, would you help him eat and drink while you visit him?"

"Sure thing, we can do that," they answered in unison. So the caretaker gave them food and a bottle of water and brought them to Katsuki's room.

They entered carefully. The room was filled with a very strong scent, caramel mixed

with the spicy smell of capsaicin. "Hello, Katsuki!" Ochako greeted him.

"Hey, Kats!" Mina added.

Katsuki sat cross-legged on the bed; he was shirtless but luckily with pants on. He was sweaty, and his hair wasn't as spiky as usual because of it. Also, his cheeks were flushed. "Hey, what are you doing here?" His voice was slurred.

"Well, we got presents for you," Mina cheered. "And food. You need to eat!" She handed him the sandwiches and the water bottle. Katsuki grumbled a little bit.

"Don't wanna eat that. It doesn't taste good. I want my alphas to make food!" He whined.

"We can't give you the real alphas, but we got something from them. So you need to eat first! Otherwise, you're not gonna get it," Ochako teased him.

Katsuki sniffed, and his eyes lit up! "My alphas!" he chirped. He took the sandwiches and started eating. The girls smiled brightly.

"So, how are you holding up?" Ochako asked.

"Hmpf, have to get through it alone. It hurts," he grumbled again. His left hand ran over his stomach. "I feel so lonely! I want my alphas," he moaned as another wave of lust surged through his body.

He finished the sandwiches, opened the water bottle, and drank the water in one go. "I am done. Now give me my alphas!" He demanded.

"My, my, you are so needy," Mina chuckled. She lifted the bag they had put the scented things in and gave it to him.

He basically ripped it out of her hands. "Yes, I am needy. I want to share my heat with my alphas!" He opened the bag and pulled out the red plush dog. It had a powerful, musky cedar-moss scent. He immediately pressed his nose into it and inhaled deeply, and a loud moan escaped him.

Katsuki carefully placed the dog next to him and reached into the bag again. He pulled out the green rabbit plushie. It was covered in a musky pine-grass scent, which he inhaled, too. "Oh, my alphas! I want you so bad," he whined.

He pushed the bag out of the bed and hugged both the rabbit and the dog close to his chest. "Thanks," he mumbled, slightly purring.

"No biggie!" the girls cheered.

But suddenly, Katsuki started crying. Both Ochako and Mina were shocked to see him like that. "What's wrong, Kats?" Mina asked. She reached out for him to pat his head.

"My alphas don't like me! That's why they are not here," he cried. "They don't want me! They don't want to be with me! All because I am a bad omega!"

Confused, the girls looked at each other. "What are you talking about? They can't be here because we are still in school. Heat or rut sharing is not even allowed!" Ochako reminded him. "And why are you a bad omega?"

"I made them mad! They must hate me! I made Eijiro uncomfortable. Mina is a better omega; she comforted him, and that's why he likes her more! A-and Deku ... I know he doesn't like me. He can't like me because I am a horrible person. That's why he isn't here." Katsuki pressed the plushies closer to his chest.

"No! Don't think that, Kats! You are not a horrible person!" Mina gripped his arm. "And I did nothing with Eijiro. You could have done the same. You are a great omega. You are the best," she scooted closer to him and cupped his cheek. "These are just the hormones talking, don't listen to them, okay? You are the greatest omega here!"

"Yes, that's why Deku and Eijiro told us to give you those things. They can't be here with you, so they wanted you to have something from them," Ochako lied.

Katsuki sniffled. "I-is that true? They don't hate me?"

"Nooo!" the girls said in unison. "They like you! Believe me, they would be here with you if they could, but they can't," Mina added. "So, don't be sad."

Katsuki lay back on the bed; he stretched his legs out. He exhaled deeply. His stomach twisted and turned as lust rushed through his body. "Hot ..." he mumbled.

"I have a question," Ochako asked; Katsuki turned his head towards her. "I mean, it would be pretty dangerous to share your heat with both of your alphas. If you had to choose, which one would it be?"

"Don't wanna choose! I want both alphas with me!"

"But it is dangerous! Alphas tend to be quite aggressive if it comes to their partner, especially if they are unmated. So you wouldn't want them to attack each other, right?" Mina explained.

Katsuki winced. "No, but I can't choose! I want them both! A-and they want me! Eijiro kissed me; he wants me. And Deku wants me, too. He said he'd give me pups!" Katsuki blushed hard. His gaze became foggy. "Yeah, I want to have his strong pups. I can do that." A smile appeared on Katsuki's face.

The girls blushed, too. "Aaah, okay. But you are a bit young for that. So let's wait a couple of years with having pups or start heat sharing, et cetera," Mina said, patting his head again.

The spicy scent became even stronger now, and Katsuki moaned again. He pressed his legs together and squirmed a little.

"Hm, I guess this is our time to go," Ochako stood up. "Hey, Kats, I hope you have a not-too-unpleasant heat. We'll leave you, okay?"

"Yeah," he murmured.

She leaned over him to give him a kiss on the forehead. "Hold tight."

Mina did the same; she ruffled through his damp hair. After that, the girls left the room while Katsuki undressed again.

"Phew, that went good, somehow," Ochako chuckled.

"But to imagine that he wants pups at this age ..." Mina cringed.

"Well, that's clearly the heat talking. You know how it is. But, hopefully, he doesn't remember it when he comes to. Otherwise, he would be very embarrassed," Ochako feared. "He still hasn't answered; which alpha he would prefer, though."

"Yeah, damn the heat for taking the answer away from us," Mina laughed a little.

The girls went back to their dorms.