

# Not as planned 1 - Katsuki Bakugo

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 20:

The next day came and so did the parents of the four feral alphas and Mitsuki Bakugo. She accompanied Inko Midoriya as moral support. She also wanted to see her own son.

The Shinsos' were very nervous. They couldn't believe that their son could do something like this. The Kirishimas' were worried too. Endeavor was furious. He wanted to see his son immediately. He was accompanied by Hawks, who wanted to check up on the young heroes as well. Also Hawks tried to calm Endeavor down, he knew that Endeavor's presence could be overwhelming when he was pissed off.

Together with the Principal, Aizawa, All Might, Midnight and Present Mic, they brought the parents to the captured alphas. They were still in separate rooms, still chained to the walls. The rooms were otherwise empty and one could look through a window into it.

Inko cried even more, when she saw her little boy all chained up. "Oh god! How could this happen?" she whined. Mitsuki put an arm around her to comfort her.

"They were bitten during a mission. The user of the quirk says she unchained their inner beast ..." Aizawa explained.

"Damn it! That was the mission, where I was unable to participate, right?" Enji snarled. He was asked to help, but he had already another big mission that day, this was the reason he had declined.

"Yes, it was." Nezu confirmed.

"Why are they not moving?" Mrs. Shinso asked.

"We keep them asleep, otherwise they try to get out at all cost, and the chains will probably not hold them forever", Midnight explained. "But I am going to wake them up now." She left quickly.

"C-Can we speak with them?" Inko asked.

"I am hesitant. No omega is allowed near them", Aizawa said.

"But I am his mother! My boy will listen to me!" She looked him in the eyes, her gaze was determined. Aizawa sighed.

"We can try it, but if anything happens, we pull you out." He relented. "And Midnight will go with you."

The parents flinched when they suddenly heard growling and howling from their children. Izuku immediately thrashed against his bindings. "LET ME THE FUCK OUT!" He screamed. His voice was deeper than Inko remembered.

"Please follow me, Ms. Midoriya." Midnight said. Inko nodded and they entered the room. Izuku stopped his movements and looked at his mother.

"I-Izuku, my baby!" Inko started. Immediately tears started to spill. "It's me, your mom, so would you please calm down?" There was an almost overwhelming scent in the cell. A mix of musk, pine and testosterone.

He tilted his head. "Mom ..." He mumbled.

Inko smiled and moved carefully closer. "Yes! Oh, my baby, what happened to you? You were bitten, yeah? But you have to fight against it. Please, Izuku!"

She moved closer and closer. She reached out with one hand and tried to pat his head. He let her come closer. He let her pat him on the head. His gaze was firm on her eyes.

"There we go! Show them, that you are not feral. You can fight this; you are my strong, big boy!" She smiled at him, trying to reassure him, that everything was going to be okay.

The other parents watched from the outside. They were anxious, what would happen? They wanted to see their children so badly, but Nezu allowed only one at the time. Midnight had to put the feral alphas to sleep, if something bad happened.

Izuku stayed calm for some time, but then, everything changed. Within a split second, a malicious grin spread over his face. His eyes started to glow golden. Inko felt it, before he could say anything. The testosterone levels spiked up immensely.

"OPEN MY RESTRAINTS!" he alpha commanded his own mother. Inko flinched heavily and seconds later, Izuku was out again. Midnight had a hard look on her face. Inko couldn't believe it, her own son had commanded her ...

Mrs. Shinso was terrified, when she saw this. How could a son do this to his own mother? She started crying too and looked for comfort in her husbands embrace.

The Kirishimas' held each other by the hand. Would Eijiro do the same to his mother?

Even Enji was a bit shocked. He had watched Midoriya and he saw the grin spread over his face. And even though they were separated by glass and the walls, he had felt the alpha command. "I want to see Shoto", he commanded. Midnight came back with Inko, she didn't seem too happy about it, but this was Endeavor they were talking about. She was sure, he could handle himself.

They opened Shoto's room and let Endeavor in. Shoto's gaze was cold, he immediately bared his fangs – they got bigger as Endeavor approached. He let out a deep growl. "Go away!"

"Shoto—" Endeavor started, but he couldn't speak any further. Shoto started to thrash around in his chains. "GO AWAY!" He screamed. His voice was pure hatred.

Enji tsked, why did this have to happen? He finally had a somewhat okay-ish relationship with Shoto again and now this? He moved closer. He extended a hand but Shoto's immediate reaction was to try to bite it. He snarled and growled at his father and he moved violently against the restraints.

"Endeavor, it is better you leave him", Aizawa said over an intercom. Enji was not happy about this. But he saw the hatred in Shoto's golden glowing eyes. He backed away and exited the room.

His mood was not good, and he let it show a little. "So, what you gonna do about this situation?" he asked. Hawks walked over to him. He tried to calm the number one down a little bit. He too was very shocked.

"We need to wait until the quirk gets weaker. The villain said it will never be completely gone though. We need to train them, to control it." Nezu said.

"Oh god, this is horrible!" Mrs. Kirishima said she started crying too. Her husband tried to comfort her. Mr. Kirishima looked over to his son, he was fighting against the restraints. He had activated his quirk and tried to break out.

"Is there really nothing else you can do? I can't stand it to see Hitoshi like that! He isn't even a hero student!" Hitoshi was very calm in his restraints he just starred at them through the glass. His eyes were really cold.

"I am very sorry, Mrs. Shinso. We planned on moving him to the hero course and sent him to this mission for training, and because his quirk was useful." Aizawa explained.

"But is there nothing else you can do? There has to be a way!" She cried harder.

"We are working on the other way, but we are not sure how long it'll take" he started.

"What does this mean?"

Aizawa sighed. "We might have someone who can rewind them to a point before they got hit by the quirk—" He was cut off by Mrs. Shinso. "Then do it!"

"We can't. She is a six year old girl and she can't control her quirk good enough yet. The worst case would be that she rewinds them out of existence ..." Mrs. Shinso cried even more after hearing that.

Mitsuki comforted Inko as good as she could; the greenette too, was crying her eyes out. "My poor baby ..."

"Hey, everything is going to be okay, Izuku is strong, you'll see" she said. Inko tried to nod, but she couldn't really believe it.

"We need to have faith in them. My son will overcome this!" Mr. Kirishima said. His voice was firm. He hugged his wife close.

Hawks looked up to Endeavor. He could see that the alpha was pissed off. He had crossed the arms in front of his chest. He reached up and laid a hand on the alphas biceps, but the other man shook him off. He had a very angry look on his face. Hawks didn't like that expression. "I am sorry, I was unable to protect Shoto from the woman", he mumbled. All he got was a rough gruff. It didn't matter now, it had happened, there was nothing that he could do now.