

# Not as planned

## New Version

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### Kapitel 1: Arc 1: The Beginning

They were in the middle of class when it started. They were all at the age where they began presenting, so most of them were used to it by now. First, Tenya presented as an alpha; shortly after, Eijiro followed. After that, Rikido and Mezo turned out to be alphas as well; no surprise there.

Whenever one of them turned out to be an alpha, Katsuki gritted his teeth. Why was he not an alpha already? He wanted to be one; he told stupid little Deku that he would become a strong alpha, like All Might, ever since they were pups. But to this day, nothing has happened. Was he a beta? He hoped not. It was out of the question he was an omega, though. No one in his family was an omega since his great-grandmother.

Stupid Deku had been on edge for the past couple of days, and it was driving Katsuki crazy. Deku was moving around so fucking much – if not in class. He was training all the time as if he had too much energy.

And then it happened. Stupid fucking Izuku – Deku – Midoriya presented ... as an alpha! This little piece of shit dared to come out as an alpha? The classroom was suddenly filled with this new strange scent of Izuku. The other alphas reacted with a bit of growling to it.

Izuku was sent out of the room by their omega teacher Aizawa. They had extra spaces in UA, where the students could go through their ruts or heats. Katsuki could see Izuku's embarrassed red face as he left the room.

Some omega students – mainly Ochako and Momo – looked after him longingly. Katsuki himself was itchy. He didn't know why. Izuku's scent still filled out the room. It was a potent scent, a mix of pine and freshly cut grass, a strong musky odor mixed within due to his rut. They had to open the windows to let in the fresh air.

"Wow, I never thought, Izuku would be an alpha," Ochako had dreamy eyes. They sat in the cafeteria. She shoved a spoon full of white rice in her mouth.

"Well, in the past few weeks, he really grew a lot. He is almost on par with Rikido by now, ribbit", Tsuyu said; she was also an omega.

"That is true. Aah, I am so excited," Mina exclaimed. "We have so many alphas in our class. More than B class has, right?"

"Yes, that is correct. The only ones that haven't presented are Shoto and Katsuki now," Tenya confirmed. The majority of the guys were betas, which wasn't weird. On the other hand, the girls turned all into omegas.

Katsuki sat next to Eijiro; the alpha talked loudly to his best friend. He was happy for Izuku to be an alpha. He wondered how long his first rut would be. Katsuki gave him a death glare. "Hey, stupid, I don't want to talk about Deku!" he was growling as loud as he could; he was still in a bad mood.

"Haha, I get it. You didn't expect Izuku to be an alpha, am I right?" Eijiro laughed.

"Of fucking course not! He was always the weak one. This stupid nerd cried all the time. I expected him to be an omega," he grumbled.

"What do I hear? You have another alpha in your class?" Neito piped up. "As always, you, from Class 1-A, try to be better at anything, am I right? And, of course, this includes having more alphas," he was a beta.

"As if we could control that," Tokoyami mumbled.

Annoyed by this little fuck Katsuki stood up and left the cafeteria. He hated this guy; he didn't really know his name, just that he was annoying as fuck.

The rest of the classes went down uneventfully. Izuku was gone for the next couple of days. After the first rut or heat, the students would get suppressants so they could attend classes. They were allowed to use the designated rooms only if it was really serious.

Five days later, Izuku returned. They were in the common room of Heights Alliance. Katsuki was sitting on the couch, the television was turned on, but he didn't really care. Eijiro sat next to him. His best friend tried to converse with him, but he couldn't follow it.

His thoughts were racing like hell as the pine-grass scent filled the room, now free from the musk. "Welcome back, Izuku," greeted Eijiro. "You surprised us all."

"Not gonna lie, I was kinda surprised myself," he answered. He let himself plop on the couch next to Katsuki and Eijiro. Katsuki shifted uncomfortably; he pulled his legs to his body and wrapped his arms around him. He pressed his nose into his arm. Shit, that scent was strong! Why the hell was it so strong?

As soon as his ass hit the upholstery, Ochako was basically on top of him. Nothing changed there, Katsuki thought. She always clung to Deku or Tenya.

They talked about stupid nonsense, and Katsuki was pissed off for some reason. He didn't know why he was so fucking pissed off; Ochako talked to Deku all the time. He noticed that Izuku leaned against a pillow. His arm rubbed all over it, marking it with his scent. A quiet growl escaped Katsuki, and he stood up. He moved out of the room and into the kitchen.

He passed Minoru and Denki, and he could hear the gnome talk about how unfair everything was. All the already big guys got bigger, and they became alphas while he was trapped in his small alpha body. Why didn't he get a massive growth spurt? He complained about this all the time. He was probably the tiniest alpha in the history of all alphas. He had grown a lot compared to before, but he was still only 1,35m tall.

Katsuki growled even more after hearing that. He didn't like that gnome. He walked in front of the fridge and opened it. He looked for something to eat, but some stupid moron had forgotten to restock, so nothing good was in it. Even more pissed off, he closed the door.

Even though it wasn't late, Katsuki went up to his room. He was suddenly tired. And he didn't want to deal with stupid Deku. Stupid Deku and his pine-grass scent that sent shivers down his spine. Shocked, Katsuki shook his head. No, no way it did that. So what the hell was wrong with him?

He was lying awake in his bed, he rolled from one side to the other, but there was no hope of sleep. By now, it was past midnight. He knew the following day would be hell. He almost wanted to cry out loud because it was so frustrating.

Katsuki got up, and his feet brought him back down to the now-empty common room. Why was he here, he asked himself. He ended up next to the couch they had sat on earlier.

His fingers trailed over the fluffy pillow Izuku had scented. He pressed it against his nose, inhaling the scent as if it were a drug. His eyes flew open, and he dropped the pillow as if it had burned him. NO! Why was he doing this? Why was he so after Izuku's scent? He didn't have any problems with Eijiro's or Tenya's scent. So why fucking stupid Deku?

He marched back to the elevator and entered it. He breathed heavily and looked back

over his shoulder. He paced restlessly between the couch and the elevator for a good five minutes before he whined in frustration, grabbed the damn pillow, and pressed it to his chest. After that, he finally went back to his room.

Katsuki lay back in his bed, still holding the pillow close to his chest. He took another nose full of Deku's scent. He was so frustrated, but he closed his eyes and could finally sleep.

Katsuki woke up the following day, a Saturday, and he was ashamed of himself. He remembered that he had slept with Deku's pillow next to him. Fucking alpha Deku's scented pillow. He had stolen it from the couch and cuddled with it all night. It was so embarrassing!

But he could not bring himself to bring the pillow down. He placed it on his bed and rearranged it a few times until he was satisfied.

Katsuki flinched when he realized what he was doing. He instantly got up and ran into the little bathroom attached to his room. He looked in the mirror; he was so shaken.

Did he just prepare a nest? No! No, no! This was not possible! His breathing was heavy, and he was trembling. This was all his imagination. He could feel that he was a little hotter than usual. It must be a fever. Yes! He was just getting sick, was all. No way, he could be a fucking omega.

Katsuki opened the tap, and cold water ran over his hands. He splashed it in his face over and over again. After that, he dried his face with a towel. He felt better now. He wasn't going to be an omega. No one in his family was, so this couldn't possibly happen to him!

"Hey, Katsuki! We made breakfast! Come down," Eijiro yelled.

"Fuck off! I'm down soon," Katsuki yelled back. He changed his clothes and felt ready to go down after that.

The others sat around the big table, eating and chatting. With a grimace on his face, Katsuki joined them and sat down next to Eijiro. "How was your night, Katsuki?" asked the redhead.

"Good," he grumbled, not wanting to say anymore.

"Hey, has anyone seen my pillow?" Katsuki jumped a little at Izuku's voice.

"Your pillow?" Ochako asked.

"Yeah, the one I scented yesterday," he told her. "I mean, it's no big deal; I was just

wondering.”

Katsuki growled quietly. “Oh, Ochako, maybe it is in your nest?” Mina teased.

Ochako instantly started to blush. “No! No, it is not in my nest! Why would you think that? You saw me leaving with empty hands!” Her voice was high-pitched.

“Huh, strange. Maybe we should look for it in your nest then,” Toru added.

Ochako started growling. “Don’t you dare touch my nest!”

“Woah, calm down, Ochako. It was a joke,” Toru tried her best to calm the other omega down.

Izuku laughed slightly. “It’s okay. I was just curious, that’s all.” He sat down next to Katsuki.

Instantly Katsuki’s heart began to race. He moved a little away from Izuku; his scent was still so strong! It was stronger than any of the other alpha’s scents. Why was that? Why was Izuku so special?

Katsuki’s stomach turned when he heard Izuku laughing while talking to Ochako. Why was he giving her so much attention? How bold of him to ignore Katsuki. He bared his teeth a little.

“Hey, Katsuki, is everything okay?” Eijiro asked. He could sense his friend’s distress even though his scent wasn’t as distinctive yet.

“Everything is fucking fine,” Katsuki growled. He eventually stood up and left the table. He wanted to shower and returned to his room to collect his utensils. He went into the shower for boys and put his things down, then quickly undressed and moved under a shower. He tried to get rid of Izuku’s scent that was possibly on his body.

The water was hot, and Katsuki started to relax a little. He forced the distressing thoughts out of his head. No, he was not going to turn into an omega. This could not happen. Never!

After rinsing himself off, he left the shower and grabbed his towel. He just needed to stay calm. It would all be okay in the end.

He toweled off and was about to put on his clothes when he felt something weird. His heart began to race again as his hand went between his legs. It stung when he touched the spot where either his balls would grow or ... a vagina. Katsuki shuddered when he thought of that.

He felt slick coming out of his ass, just a little, but enough to freak him out. He was going to go into heat ... his breathing was fast and heavy; he started hyperventilating. He didn’t want that. What was he supposed to do now?

He could feel it coming, but it hadn't quite started yet. Was it tomorrow? The day after tomorrow? No! He didn't want that to happen!

Katsuki closed his eyes and shook his head violently. He needed to calm the fuck down. Finally, he opened his eyes again, and with his towel, he wiped off the slick. The blond dressed quickly and walked to the laundry room, where he threw the towel in a washing machine and started it. He didn't want the others to notice just now.

While he was doing that, he tried hard to compose himself. He needed some stuff first. He needed something to stop the slick. It was disgusting, and it would only get worse. He needed to go shopping to get some of those pads. He thought about some scent blockers, too. If it were going to happen, the others would be able to smell it soon.

He left the bathroom, still on edge, and returned to the common room. Some of his classmates were still there. "Hey, Katsuki, we want to go to the mall; you coming with us?" Eijiro asked.

His heart skipped a beat as his friend spoke. It was not as bad as Izuku, but it still confused him. Was that because he was an alpha? Were these his omega instincts kicking in?

"Y-yeah, sure, give me a minute," he said and went to the elevator.

"Sure thing," Eijiro retorted.

Katsuki arrived at the elevator at the exact moment when Izuku left it. Deku smiled at him and moved a bit to the side so that Katsuki could pass easily. Katsuki feared to enter the – with Izuku's scent-filled – elevator, but no can do.

The doors closed, and he was surrounded by the pine-grass scent his childhood friend emitted. He closed his eyes and inhaled deeply. His stomach twisted, and he felt a bizarre sensation. He didn't know what it was. He wanted to be buried in this scent!

The doors opened again, and he left the elevator – reluctantly. Katsuki rushed to his room and closed the door once inside. His heart was pounding horribly fast. Fuck, what was he supposed to do now? He could feel how more slick leaked out.

Minutes passed, and he was still leaning against the door. He couldn't fucking believe that he was so fixated on stupid Deku's scent. Why did this happen to him? This was a fucking curse.

Someone knocked on his door. "You okay?" Eijiro asked.

"Y-yeah! I-I am almost done," Katsuki answered. He took his wallet and a bag and grabbed his jacket. He opened the door a little bit to see Eijiro standing before him. "Oi, move."

As soon as the door opened, Eijiro sniffed. "Is that ..." he started, but Katsuki cut him

off. "There is nothing in there. Let's fucking go!" The blond slammed his door shut and pushed past Kirishima. The other boy looked concerned after his friend.

The pair went down to the common room. Mina, Sero, Denki, and Kyoka were also there. "Okay, we can go now," Eijiro cheered.

"Took you long enough," Kyoka muttered. She pushed herself off the couch, and alongside Denki, she left the building. The group immediately headed for the bus station.

Mina chatted excitedly with Denki and Kyoka. Sero was walking beside them; he laughed at some of the things the girl said.

Katsuki was the last; he strolled behind them. He was in his own thoughts, so he didn't realize that Eijiro was directly next to him. He could feel him sniff at Katsuki's neck. This snapped him back into reality.

"What the fuck are you doing?" he asked aggressively but hushedly. No need for the others to hear him.

"Just sniffing. You smell different," the alpha murmured. He looked into Katsuki's eyes. His expression was serious, which pissed Katsuki off for some reason.

"Why the fuck would you do that now?" Katsuki growled.

"You acted the past few days strangely," Eijiro started. "Are you ..." he shut his mouth as Katsuki's enraged look pierced through him. He grabbed his arm and held him back. The alpha growled a little.

"Not a single fucking word," Katsuki spoke quietly. Eijiro saw the desperation in his eyes.

"Katsuki! You can't keep that a secret," he whispered back. To their luck, the others paid no attention to them, but they were aware of Kyoka's good ears. "What if you're going into ... a heat suddenly?" He seemed really worried.

"I still have a few days. I don't want them to fucking know. Why does this fucking happen to me?" His fists were shaking. His stomach turned again.

"Hey, everything will be okay. Of course, the first time is the worst, but it will be better after that," Eijiro tried to cheer him up but failed.

Katsuki continued their way to the bus station. He was tense, and Eijiro looked at him with concern. The others hadn't noticed it yet, but the alpha in him was already reacting to Katsuki's upcoming heat. He had also smelled Izuku's scent in Katsuki's room. Had he taken the pillow? That must be the case.

A while later, they arrived at the shopping mall. Katsuki tried to fall behind, so he could look for pads and scent blockers without the others knowing. But Eijiro stayed right next to him.

"What the fuck are you doing? Go with them; I have to buy some ... products," Katsuki snarled.

"They will be fine. I'd rather help you find the products you need," Eijiro smiled at him.

Katsuki grimaced, but he was too tired to protest. Eijiro told the others that he and Katsuki were looking for something and that they would meet up here soon. The rest of the Bakusquad didn't seem to mind.

The duo entered the grocery store, and Katsuki rushed to the hygiene products section. He looked at the different types of pads. Why the heck were there so many?

He grabbed a pack and hid it with his arm as best as he could. Then he dragged Kirishima around until they found the scent blockers. "Okay, now that I got this, let's go pay. Fuck, why do I have to buy those things?" Katsuki was so flustered.

"Hey, it's okay! It's completely normal to buy those products," Eijiro tried to comfort him.

"But I don't want to buy them! I don't want to be an omega," Katsuki sneered as they entered the check-out line. He felt paranoid, as if everyone was now staring at him, which wasn't true; no one gave a shit.

After he had paid, he grabbed the items and put them in his bag. Next, he needed to find a toilet because he already felt more slick leaking out.

Eijiro followed him patiently. He waited outside while Katsuki applied the pad and some of the scent blockers. They came in the form of plasters. He placed them over the scent glands on his neck and looked in the mirror. Fucking hell, he looked terrible.

After he was done, he left the bathroom and joined Eijiro. "Do you need something else?" the alpha asked.

"Hm, I don't know. I'll see what I can find," he answered.

The pair went into different stores; they looked for extra stuff; Eijiro was looking for training utensils. And Katsuki? He still didn't know. He was browsing the shelves when he found himself in the pillow section. He eyed the soft and fluffy pillows. God, he wished they would smell like Izuku.

He shook his head after he realized his thoughts. What the fuck was he thinking? He grabbed one of the pillows and eyed it closely. It was a cutesy chibi-like Pomeranian dog pillow. It was really soft and fluffy, and Katsuki's hands wandered over it. A small



smile formed on his face.

"Hey, Katsuki, you found something?" Eijiro asked.

Katsuki flinched and pressed the pillow onto his chest. He turned toward his friend. Then, very much embarrassed, he showed him the pillow.

"Oh, that's cute! It has a slight resemblance with you, Katsuki" Eijiro's smile was as bright as the sun.

Katsuki blushed harder, and he shook his head. "Fucking hell, this is not good. I am going soft way too quickly," he muttered.

"Is this pillow for your nest?" Eijiro asked.

Katsuki pouted a little. "Yes."

"Very cool! Come on, do you need more stuff?"

"Pff, I am not infinitely rich, you know?" He let out a growl. He checked his wallet to see if he had enough money for the pillow. It was enough, if not barely. Unfortunately, the pads and blockers weren't cheap, either.

They both went to the check-out, and Katsuki stuffed the pillow in his bag. He didn't want the others to see it. It was almost time to meet up with them again.

Eijiro and Katsuki went to the meeting spot, but the other four weren't there yet. "Hey, want to grab a bite?" Eijiro asked.

"Don't have any money left," the blond sighed.

"I'll pay. Don't worry about it," Eijiro smiled. "What do you want?" He grabbed Katsuki's arm and pulled him into the line at the fast-food restaurant.

"Just some spicy burgers," he mumbled.

"Gotcha!"

They waited for a while, and eventually, Eijiro ordered the food. Katsuki was standing next to him with his hands in his pockets. While they waited for the rest of the group, they sat down at one of the tables.

It took like ten more minutes for the others to arrive. "Hey, sorry we missed the time," Sero apologized. "Were you successful with your shopping?"

The redhead smiled brightly again. "Yeah, we were. So can we go back?"

"Sure thing," Mina cheered. "This was so much fun."

When Katsuki got home, he went directly to his room. He closed the door behind him and locked it; he didn't want to be disturbed. Then, he walked up to his nest and pulled the pillow out of his bag. He set it down and searched for the perfect spot. After he had found it, he smiled happily.

He flopped into his nest and curled himself into a ball. Then, he reached for Deku's pillow and brought it to his chest. The scent was still strong, and it was calming him down. Eventually, he drifted off into a light sleep.