

# Not as planned 1.5 - Katsuki and Eijiro

## A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

### Kapitel 28: Katsuki + Eijiro + Izuku: +9 Years (3) (+Tenko)

Kairi went back to the basement to discard Carter's corpse, but he wasn't there anymore, the body was gone and to her confusion, there was a strange fog in the basement. But Carter was dead, right? She shrugged one body less to take care of.

Izuku and Lucia swore to never, ever mention the things that had happened here, to anyone. They knew that they would be royally fucked if this ever came out. They had tortured and murdered the guy after all.

They returned back to Ireland, the pups were super happy to see their parents again, Inko however looked very concerned. She didn't exactly know why they had to leave all of a sudden to go back to Thailand, but she guessed that it was something bad.

"What happened? You look ... different?" she asked her son.

Izuku looked towards her. "Nothing happened." He smiled while saying that. After that, he refused to even mention the trip. She eventually dropped the topic when not even Kairi, from which she assumed was in on this too, would say anything.

Their daily routine came back, and even though it was still hard on them, they managed to get better, Izuku had been afraid that Carter would somehow get them, but now he knew for sure, that he couldn't harm them anymore, this made him feel safer. The flashbacks became less and less, they weren't gone and he was sure, that they would forever haunt them, but they were manageable.

Much to Izuku's surprise and concern, the acts of violence didn't linger in his brain – at least not for the time being – he still didn't give a single fuck about it. He had no regrets about watching this man suffer. He had tormented them for weeks and he wouldn't have minded it if they had the opportunity to do the same, but as Kairi said, they had other lives to live. And he had needed to see that Carter was dead, if Kairi had just told him, it wouldn't feel right.

Lucia didn't have much trouble either. She had been a soldier, she grew up in war, she had killed before, it wasn't much different from her previous killings, well except that it was much more satisfying.

Their sex life increased again, and overall they found back in a much more healthy living style, now that everything was back to normal again.

Katsuki had decided to finally tell Izuku, that Carter was gone, he had pushed that back but it was June now and he wondered how Izuku would feel about that. "Hey Izuku," he started.

«Hi Kacchan,» Izuku was happy to hear his voice again.

"I, uh, I need to tell you something," he really felt uncomfortable, "it's about Carter."

«Oh, what about him?» Izuku questioned.

"Uh, you won't like that, but ... he's free, someone bought him free, and now he's probably back in Africa or God knows where ..."

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. «It's okay, Kacchan.» Katsuki flinched when he heard Izuku's voice. The tone was so completely different, he had never heard him like that. «I don't care anymore what happens to Carter.»

"A-are you sure?" Katsuki was taken aback by that. He never thought that Izuku would react like that!

«Yes, Kacchan, I moved past him. So please, don't mention him again.» Katsuki inhaled sharply when he heard the words, there was a subtle ... threat in them. Or maybe it was just his imagination? He couldn't be sure.

"Uhm, alright I won't ..."

«Thanks, appreciated,» now he sounded normal again.

Still confused, Katsuki hung up after they made some small talk. He had the nagging feeling that something wasn't right. But maybe it was just his mind that was still upset about his stalker, that made him so paranoid even with Izuku.

Michiko and Toya were in the mental institution. Toya wanted to see how Tenko was doing for himself. They had to decide soon if Michiko wanted to break the imprinting or not. Toya was a little nervous, but he believed Michiko when she said that Tenko would do much.

The alpha knocked on the door and then she entered first. "Tenko!" She greeted him.

Tenko looked up and he started to smile.

"Mimi!" he squealed happily. Michiko came closer and sat on the bed.

"Tenko, I have a guest with me today, he wants to see you," she put a hand on his back, with her fingers she stroked through his long hair, she would like to cut it, but he was afraid of sharp objects.

"Guest?" he blinked a few times.

"Yes, don't worry, he is really nice, he is a good friend of mine," she explained. "Can I bring him in now? Do you feel ready?"

He hesitated for a moment but he nodded eventually. "Ready," he nodded.

"Good," she smiled, "Toya, you can come in!" she called out to the omega.

Slowly, Toya entered the room. He walked over to the desk and he stayed a certain distance away from Tenko, he didn't want to scare him. "Hello Tenko," Toya said when he faced him. He noticed, how Tenko tried to hide behind Michiko.

Tenko looked over to Michiko, he didn't exactly know what to do. "Come, say hello," she encouraged him.

His gaze wandered over to the new guy. "H-hello," he murmured shyly.

Toya mustered Tenko, he didn't even seem to recognize him. "Do you know who I am?" Toya asked him.

Tenko gasped, the omega could see how his eyes moved to various points in the room, as he seemingly tried to remember. But eventually, he shook his head.

The omega was massively shocked, last year he had still known him! And now nothing? What should he do now?

"This is Toya, he is a friend of mine," Michiko repeated.

"To-ya?" Tenko imitated, the syllables seemed to be hard on his tongue.

"Hey, that was good," Toya chuckled. It was such a weird feeling, he still remembered who Shigaraki had been, sitting now right in front of him, without a glass wall for safety, felt so strange. Even stranger was it, that his former abuser didn't even know him any longer. He didn't know what he should think of that.

Tenko purred when he was praised. He looked up at Mimi to wait for her approval too. She caressed the back of his head and let out a rumble.

Toya watched them, that was the happiest he had ever seen Tomura if he was honest. Back in the days, he was always angry and hateful, their relationship was more

physical because when he was still Dabi, he had a very bad mindset as well. They had fit perfectly in this toxic environment. Dabi wasn't used to anything else, his life with Hiko had made him dull to violence so how Shigaraki treated him was normal for him.

But he was given the opportunity to change. If it weren't for Kairi, he would have been in jail for murder, he wouldn't be able to see his daughter grow up, he wouldn't have a new and awesome mate. Shigaraki had been through so much in these past ten years. The person in front of him was as far away from Tomura Shigaraki, the symbol of evil, as he was from Dabi, maybe even more.

He noticed how much Tenko hugged the bear that Michiko had given him. "Do you like the bear?" Toya asked.

Tenko looked down at it, he needed a few seconds to process the sentence, before he nodded. "Yeah, I do," he smiled happily.

"That's great," Toya grinned. He looked over to Michiko, the corner of her mouth twitched a little.

The next hour flew by incredibly fast, Toya talked a little with Tenko, it really felt like he was talking to a toddler, he needed incredibly long to process sentences and he only could talk in short ones too, otherwise, he got confused and didn't know what he was saying in the first place.

Luckily, Toya was used to this from Hotaru, she had been a slow learner in the beginning, and now she never stopped talking.

They were on the way back to the agency. "So, what do you think?" Michiko asked.

"I ... I am incredibly shocked to see him this way ..." he stopped. "I honestly don't know how to feel about that. I mean, he's clearly not the person that he used to be, he doesn't even remember me ... I'm pissed off to be honest, not at him, but the Doctor ..."

"Yeah, it's terrible what he did ..."

"You see, I feel sad for Tenko ... I had the option to change on my own, if it weren't for Hotaru, I would have never tried to ask for help and I wouldn't be here today. But he never got the chance of an honest attempt to change. This was forced onto him and now I will forever wonder if there would have been a possibility for someone like him, to get his life together ..." He looked out of the window. "I am also concerned, what if Hotaru ever wants to know her dad, what am I supposed to say then?"

"You could try to explain it to her when she is older, that something happened to her dad and that's why he is how he is now ..." Michiko proposed. "But what do you think now, should I break the bond or not? I really think it would be a bad idea to do so, he's somewhat stable at the moment and I don't want to hurt him further?" Michiko

looked at him.

Toya reciprocated the look. He exhaled deeply. "No, if you really think that way, then you should not break it. But I appreciate it, that you try to be considerate towards me."

"Not a problem," Michiko smiled. So this would decide it then, she would take care of Tenko ...

Eijiro was out of hospital now, he felt not better however, physically yes, but not mentally, the thought of going to work still freaked him out. But he forced himself to go anyway, Mae forbid him however to work more than ten hours. She would get mad if he stayed out longer and she made sure that Tetsutetsu kept an eye on him.

Her parents had taken over some of the payments they had no problem in doing that and it helped greatly, but it made Eijiro still feel miserable. He wasn't good enough to provide for his family. How could they take him seriously?

One evening, Tetsutetsu and he finished up their work. "Hey, do you want to go drinking with me? Haven't done this in a while," he asked. He was also concerned about his bro, he wanted to cheer him up a little.

"I don't know ..." Eijiro mumbled.

"Hey, don't worry about the money, I'll invite you. You should relax once in a while," Tetsutetsu put an arm around his shoulder.

Eijiro sighed. "Okay ..." He tried to smile but it didn't reach his eyes.

They sat down in the bar and Tetsutetsu ordered them drinks. Eijiro didn't have a drink in months and it felt incredible. He knew that he probably shouldn't drink too much, but once started he couldn't stop. He felt bad however, he didn't want to let Tetsutetsu pay for everything, so eventually, he told the barkeeper to put it on a separate bill.

At the end of the evening, he was so damn drunk, he had to call a taxi to get home. He flopped onto his bed and he slept without dreaming.

Katsuki was home this weekend, he had trouble with his leg for some time now and he needed a new prosthetic, it was in the making so he took the time off. He was preparing lunch for Kira, she was in her high chair and she baby talked to him.

When he was done with Kira's food he cut some lemons for some lemonade.

Suddenly, the house phone rang. Still, in a good mood, Katsuki picked up the phone. "Hello?"

«I would much rather prefer limes over lemons.» The person on the other end of the phone said. The voice was distorted but it still made Katsuki's blood freeze. After this sentence, the person hung up.

Katsuki's eyes widened and he stared at the phone in disbelief. He was shaking all of a sudden, this fucker was watching him! He didn't know from where though. He walked over to the kitchen window and closed the curtains, he did this with the other windows in the house too. Kira was happily munching on her food, she didn't even register how distressed her mother was.

What did this fucker want? He didn't want to upset Hiroto, he was on a teacher conference at the moment, he just couldn't make sense of why this fucker was doing this.

All of a sudden he heard how the letter slot was moved and he immediately sprinted to the door. There was a letter on the ground. He opened the door but there was no one, his property was huge, so there was no way that this person could be gone in the few seconds they had to throw the letter in until he opened the door.

"Fuck!" Katsuki exclaimed. He didn't want to leave the house when Kira was alone inside. He closed the door and he even pushed the deadbolt in. He picked up the letter and opened it while going back into the kitchen. His heart was running a marathon.

However, it stopped in its tracks when he saw what was inside the letter. A piece of paper with a note written on it, and some pictures. Pictures of him, in the shower, while he was changing, and when he fed Kira. He felt disgust rising up in him, the fuck was that shit? How did this motherfucker get to those pictures?

He tried to keep calm and he read the letter.

*"Dear Dynamight,*

*Look how beautiful you are! I have more pictures of you, I have my walls full of pictures of you! I have more pictures of you than I have wallpaper!*

*You don't know how much I love you! We should meet each other! I could make you much more happy than your mate! I promise I will never let you down. Only I can appreciate how beautiful you really are!"*

He gritted his teeth, what the actual fuck was that? He felt so creeped out. This sick bastard somehow came into his house! He needed to check the bathroom and the

bedroom, but he couldn't leave Kira here alone. He shook his head and grabbed his phone, he called Tsukauchi.

The cop promised to come over immediately.

It took about twenty minutes until he arrived, the longest twenty minutes in Katsuki's life. He was so much on edge. There was someone out there, that had pictures of him, butt-naked!

He flinched when it knocked on the door. He walked over it and looked through the peephole first, it was the detective.

He sighed in relief and opened the door. "Good that you are here. Come in," he let Tsukauchi and Sansa in.

"No problem, Bakugo," Tsukauchi nodded, "can you show me the letter?"

"Yeah, come with me." They went into the kitchen and Tsukauchi looked at the letter. He carefully placed it in an evidence bag, the photo's too. "We will look for fingerprints." He looked over to Katsuki. "Let's look upstairs for cameras."

They made their way upstairs, Katsuki had Kira in his arms, the little pup was so delighted to see Sansa she always giggled when she saw him.

The investigation took some time, but eventually, they found a few hidden cameras. "This motherfucker," Katsuki snarled quietly.

It was a horrible feeling to know, that someone had been in the house without his knowledge.

"Could you maybe stay with friends or your parents for a few days? We want to check the entire house for cameras," Tsukauchi asked.

"Yeah, I'm sure that's possible, thanks for the help."

He later called Eijiro and asked him if he could stay over a couple of days until the police were done. Eijiro agreed, of course, he would help Katsuki.

Hiroto was equally mortified when he came home and learned about it, he couldn't believe that this was happening. He helped Katsuki pack their bags and then he drove them to Eijiro's house.

"Thank you for letting us stay, I know that you struggle at the moment too, but I appreciate it," he smiled at him.

Eijiro returned it. "Don't worry about it, I'm doing much better now," he answered.

Mae was concerned for them too, otherwise, she was happy to have them over, Kira could play with the triplets and Ryuu.

Michiko had to do a lot of paperwork for the situation with Tenko, the adoption process was going on, but Isao's friend helped her to get it over with soon. She was kind of nervous, she didn't know how this would go. This also meant she wouldn't be able to do as much hero work as before, at least not for a while, until Tenko had settled down a little bit.

"Are you worried?" Korra asked when Michiko came home from work.

The omegan woman was Michiko's pack member, she was also her ex-sister-in-law. Fifteen years ago, she was married to Michiko's older brother, who was thirteen years older than her, Michiko.

Michiko was in her last year of UA when Korra asked her for help because she wanted a divorce from her abusive husband. Michiko agreed to help her out but it went terribly wrong, she ended up beating her brother almost to death because he endangered the life of his newborn pup and Michiko lost it. Her brother was still alive when she was done with him, however. She had taken all her anger of the past eighteen years out of him, she never had a good relationship with him, he had also tried to drown her on three different occasions when she was still very young.

After she was done with him, she showered to wash the blood off, and then she left with Korra. Her brother was still alive, but at this point, she didn't know if he would even make it, she never told anyone at UA what she did and it was eventually reported, that the house was burned down, her brother was alive. Michiko hadn't seen him for fifteen years and she didn't know if he was still alive and out there. But she sure hoped that someone else had finished the job.

The only ones who knew about this incident were Korra, Sougo, Kuroko, and Satsuki.

"A little bit, I mean, Tenko is still physically a grown-ass man, what if he has a temper tantrum? At the moment he always tries to please me and get my praise, but who knows how this will look in the future? Even though he got re-educated he is still a prime alpha."

"Oh, I am sure, you can handle him. I don't think that he will be too hard for you to deal with. I know that you can do it," she smiled, "besides, maybe Kuroko is in the house if this happens and she can use her arms to bind him."

Kuroko and Satsuki lived also as part of their pack in Michiko's house. Before Sougo mated with Toya, he had also lived with them.

"Hopefully," Michiko sighed. "Anyway, we should probably prepare a room for him."



Michiko hoped that Tenko would like it here, he would be surrounded by four other omegas, Korra's daughter Kiku was also living here. She hoped that would help him calm down and would take his fears.

Katsuki and his family lived with Eijiro for two days now, the police were still rummaging through his house. It was a weird feeling to know that they would look through everything.

On the second morning, Mae brought the mail in and to her confusion, there was a letter addressed at Katsuki.

When she gave it to him, more panic flooded his body. He hastily opened it. There was a note and a picture

*"Dear Dynamight,*

*You can't run from me! I always know where you are! I am your soul mate! We are meant to be together! I love you! I want to have a baby with you! When we meet I will put one in you! You will be screaming my name when I come inside of you! And then we can be a big and happy family!"*

Katsuki threw the letter on the counter, he had to press one hand on his mouth. He felt more disgust rising up in him. Mae's ears were pressed flat against her head when she carefully picked up the letter and read it.

She pulled up the picture, it showed Katsuki and Hiroto having sex, on the back was written: "This will be me soon."

Hiroto and Eijiro came to the kitchen now, Hiroto was fuming when he read the letter. They called Tsukauchi over.

Unfortunately for them, they didn't have any fingerprints from the first letter, so they didn't have any clue who the stalker could be.

Katsuki was in his bed, Kira on his chest, he felt so disgusted, it was just the worst feeling ever to read such lines and be presented with such a picture.

Hiroto walked into the room, he lay down next to him and held him close.

Tenko was overwhelmed when he saw the big mansion that Michiko called her house. The adoption procedure was finally done now and he could move in with her. Tenko was super happy when he learned that Mimi would take him home with her. The imprint wasn't complete yet but it soon would be, especially when they lived together.

"Well, Tenko, you will meet my pack now," Michiko told him, "they are all really nice ... well, Kuroko might be a bit scary looking, but she can be nice too."

Tenko's eyes widened when she said this. Did he have to be afraid? But someone that was living with Mimi couldn't be bad, right?"

They entered the house and Tenko was stunned when he looked around. So much space! His mouth was opened in awe. The bear was pressed to his chest.

She brought him to the living room, where the others waited. They were all curious. Tenko hid a little bit behind Mimi, he saw the other people sitting on the couches.

They looked all towards them when they entered. "Tenko, these are my family members," Michiko introduced them, "this is Satsuki, she is very sweet, you don't need to be afraid of her," she pointed towards Satsuki.

The omega stood up and bowed slightly. "Hello, Tenko, nice to meet you," she said before she sat back down.

"These are Korra and her daughter Kiku," Michiko continued. She pointed to the blue-haired woman and her daughter. Both stood up as well and bowed before sitting back down.

"And this is Kuroko. She will be nice to you too," Michiko looked towards Kuroko, a threatening tone was in her voice.

Kuroko stayed seated, she instead waved with one of her ghost arms. "Yo," she said.

Tenko whined slightly and looked at Michiko.

"Don't worry, she is fine, otherwise she wouldn't be here," she patted his head. "Do you want to see your room now?"

He nodded, he really wanted to be away from these other people, they were scary.

Michiko smiled at him and grabbed his hand. She brought him up to his room.

Tenko gasped with wide eyes when he saw the big room. It was really, really huge and the bed was so large too. He squealed when he saw the nesting items that he had in the hospital. "Do you want to build your nest?" Michiko asked.

"Yes!" A smile appeared on his face and together they started to build up a nest for

him, Michiko scented the items, while he placed them in the bed. She was delighted when Tenko purred all the time.

Tsukauchi took the second letter too, his face looked grim. "How does the house look like?" Katsuki asked.

"We have searched the whole house and it was completely wired. We found over one hundred cameras and even microphones," he explained.

The sickening feeling rose in Katsuki once again. Someone had been in his house when he wasn't at home and had completely wired it. "Fucking shit ..." He had to sit down.

Eijiro and Mae were with them, Mae's ears were lying flat against her head. Her dogs behind her were growling when they sensed the distress of their owner.

"Who the fuck does that?" Hiroto wondered. He was enraged that someone targeted his husband.

"We don't know yet, but we are on it," Tsukauchi promised.

The police had given them the okay to go back to their house if they felt comfortable enough. It was still a strange feeling to be back in this house.

Katsuki was on edge when he still went through it to double-check. He ordered a new and better security system immediately.

The next couple of weeks were relatively normal and nothing really happened, thank god.

It was the start of July when Lucia was nervously looking at the monitor, she was with her gynecologist, she felt weird for quite some time now and she wanted to see what's wrong, she had an awful feeling.

"You're pregnant," the woman said, she had a rather concerned look on her face, "with twins ..."

Usually, this would be a happy occasion, but not in this case. The doctor had treated Lucia during her pregnancy with Leony, and she knew about the condition she was in.

"Damn ..." Lucia murmured. A twin pregnancy ... this wasn't good at all. "How far?"

For the past couple of weeks she had stomach aches, and cramps in her lower region, she hadn't gained any noticeable weight so the aches were the only reason she went to the doctor to check.

"13 weeks," the doctor looked at her.

Her eyes got wide. "What? That can't be right! I am way too small for that, especially with twins!" She panicked a little bit.

"Please, calm down, you need to be careful. It sometimes happens that women don't show any signs of pregnancy. That's why it sometimes happens that they don't even know they are pregnant until they give birth" the gynecologist said.

Lucia shook her head. "No, this isn't good ..." she was devastated. What was she supposed to do now?

"Calm down and talk to your husband about the options. The pregnancy will be a very high-risk one. You already struggled with the last one, your heart might not be able to handle the stress that comes with a twin pregnancy," the doctor told her.

Still feeling a little bit numb, she nodded. After that she made her way over to the fire station, she needed to talk to Izuku now.

"You are what?!" Izuku couldn't believe it. Panic rushed through his body.

"I am pregnant with twins ... 13 weeks ..." Lucia repeated.

Izuku had to sit down, he wasn't happy at all, he knew what this could mean. "What are we going to do? You can't carry them out!" Izuku ran a hand over his face.

"I know ... but I ...," she stopped, "don't want to abort either."

"Why not?"

She shrugged. "It wouldn't feel right, I don't want to kill babies."

Izuku covered his mouth with one hand. His fingers stroked through the hairs of his beard. "But you could die!"

"I know that! But I still can't do it," she looked to the ground. She sat opposite of him, placing her forehead against her knuckles.

Izuku felt helpless, he didn't know what to do.

Eijiro was out drinking with Tetsutetsu again, these past couple of weeks this had become more and more frequent, the alcohol helped him calm his nerves, whenever he drank, the dark thoughts vanished. He knew that it was a bad habit, but he couldn't help it.

Sometimes he was drinking alone, and every once in a while he had other patrons offer him drinks and without much hesitation, he took them up on their offer. The more alcohol the better it got.

Especially today Eijiro needed something strong, they had learned that one of the drug dealers they had arrested eight years ago, was going free today. They personally thought it was a bad decision, but there was nothing they could do about it.

They were downing shots at the bar, the barkeeper was a cute young girl, she served them frequently and they befriended her. She was a beta and recently got engaged, she was really on a high. She was always beaming with excitement.

Eijiro was happy for her. He grinned and watched her as she was mixing a drink for another guest.

"You know, it's always so stylish when you're mixing drinks," Eijiro complimented her, he was already drunk.

"Why thank you!" she beamed at them. Overall it was a very good time.

But suddenly the door was kicked open. The two heroes looked over, their eyes widened when they recognized the familiar face. It was the drug dealer!

Eijiro was heavily drunk by now, but it seemed that his mind cleared up when he sensed the danger, Tetsutetsu was also rushing forward now.

The guy fumed out of the mouth, he let out a roar, maybe he was on drugs again. "You fucking bastards, I found you!" He growled and much to the hero's shock he twisted his wrist back and out of that, a barrel appeared. He fired shots at random at the two of them.

Tetsutetsu charged immediately in on him since bullets didn't hurt him. Eijiro stumbled off his chair, he wanted to get into the action too, but he had drunk more, and even though he felt clear, he wasn't. Tetsutetsu already tackled the guy to the ground, but he aimed one last time in Eijiro's direction.

The bullet hit Eijiro in the head but due to his extensive training with Takeshi, his skin was already hardened seconds before the bullet hit, however, the bullet ricocheted off of him, and the most terrible sound he had ever heard pierced his ears.

The barkeeper screamed and it was almost like in slow motion that his gaze wandered over to her, he saw blood shooting out of the wound on her neck, while her body was dropping to the ground. "Nooo!" he screamed and he ran immediately behind the counter.

He forced his body to move now, panic and adrenaline cleared his head now completely, he knelt down next to her, blood was gushing out and she had trouble breathing. He pressed his hands on the wound.

"Somebody, I need towels," he yelled out, he didn't know what to do, more and more blood seeped through his fingers. He fumbled in his pocket for his phone, but it wasn't there. He had put it on the counter before, and now he couldn't reach it without letting her go.

One other staff member crawled over to them, she had a towel in hand. "Call an ambulance!" Eijiro ordered her. She nodded in a panic and did as he told her.

Eijiro looked down at the woman, who was fighting for her life right now, he could see the panic in her eyes, the towel was blood-soaked just seconds later.

Tears were in his eyes, he felt so bad that the bullet had hit her.

It felt like hours before the ambulance and police arrived, Tetsutetsu had secured the drug dealer quickly and he gave him to the police before he guided the paramedics in. They ushered Eijiro out of the way to take care of the woman. They blocked his view of her.

Eijiro was staring at his bloody hands, he was in a trance, his head was spinning, that was his fault ... the bullet hit her because he hardened himself ... if he hadn't done that, she would have been fine ... His breathing got faster, the view on the edge of his eyes began to flicker.

He felt more and more panic and guilt rushing in, all voices around him seemed to fade away.

Suddenly, Tetsutetsu was close to him. "Hey, bro, deep breaths!" He tried to calm him down. "Let's wash her blood off." He grabbed him by the elbow and carefully walked him to the sink, he helped him clean the blood, he saw how distressed the other alpha was.

He contacted Mae and asked her if she could come and get them. Luckily, Mae's friend Mary was over with her pup, that's why she could come and get them immediately.

Mae was absolutely shocked to walk into the crime scene. She saw Eijiro and Tetsutetsu sitting outside. "Oh my god, what happened?" she asked, but Eijiro couldn't answer and Tetsutetsu mumbled he would tell her later.

Exhaling, she nodded and they brought Eijiro over to the car. The whole drive he was very still, he just stared at his hands, even though they were cleaned he still thought there was blood on them.

Eijiro, Tetsutetsu, Mae, and Mary sat in the kitchen, Eijiro was sobbing after Tetsutetsu had explained what had happened. Mae walked over to her distressed mate and she hugged him, she let out a purr in an effort to soothe him, but it didn't

really help.

Eventually, Tetsutetsu and Mary left and Mae helped Eijiro up in their bedroom, she undressed him and helped him shower before she put new clothes on him and put him to bed. She cuddled close next to him, still purring for comfort.

"It's my fault ... I did this to her ..." Eijiro wept. "I'm such a good-for-nothing!"

"No, don't say that! It was an accident!" She tried to reassure him, but he didn't listen.

"What if she dies? The bullet rebounded off of me, I would be responsible for her death!" He cried. He covered his eyes with his hand, more tears were flowing down his cheeks.

"Eijiro, stop! She will survive, I am sure she will make it. Remember, Dr. Chiwari is in the hospital, he's the Wonder Doctor!" she told him.

Only slowly Eijiro calmed down. "I ... I've seen dead bodies ... I've been shot multiple times by now, I've seen people get shot in front of me," Eijiro mumbled, he was still crying, "but I've never seen someone take a bullet, that was meant for me ..."

Mae caressed him, and hugged him close, she let him cry until he passed out from exhaustion and the alcohol. She had to bite down on her lower lip to keep it from quivering. Why was all of this happening right now?

Katsuki groaned, it was the middle of the night and he felt the urge to pee, clumsily and still half asleep he got out of the bed. He didn't want to wake up Hiroto or Kira, that's why he didn't turn on the light, when he made his way to the bathroom, he didn't care to close the door, however.

He was still in the middle of doing his business when his skin started to crawl. Suddenly he was wide awake, he hurried to finish up. He felt his heart beating faster, he flushed the toilet and walked to the sink to wash his hands, the creepy feeling got even worse. He felt like he was on a presentation plate! He felt sick to his stomach.

Quickly, he made his way back to the bedroom, he felt the sudden urge to grab Kira, he walked over to the crib and he carefully picked up the pup, then walked with her back to the bed and he sat down. Usually, he wouldn't take her with them to bed, the danger of accidentally crushing her was too high since Katsuki was sometimes a very active sleeper and he moved around a lot. But he just had the urge to hold his pup close to him. She didn't even wake up from all of this.

Katsuki sat in the bed, staring in the darkness of his room. He felt so sick! What was

happening? Nobody could be in this house, right? He had made sure, that every door and window was locked. He had even pulled the deadbolt! There was no way, that someone could come in!

It was around four am when the bad feeling finally subsided, and only then was Katsuki able to sleep again.

When he woke up in the morning, he walked down to the kitchen. Hiroto and Kira were still sleeping. Katsuki wanted to make breakfast.

However, when he walked past the fridge, he froze. In slow motion, he looked towards it and he noticed the letter, that wasn't there the night before. What he read freaked him even more out.

*"Dear Dynamight,*

*You were so close to me! You walked right past me! Seeing you piss was such a joy! Oooh, how jealous I am of your daughter, you held her so close! So, so close! I hope you will hold my pup close too! I can already feel it, how your ass surrounds my dick! I imagine it every night! I want to feel your heat! I want to taste your slick! I can't wait to caress your swollen bump with my pup inside! You will be mine soon!"*

He felt bile rising up and he sprinted to the sink to throw up.

He heaved heavily when Hiroto came down, woken up by the noise. "Katsuki? What's wrong?" He hurried to the side of his mate. Kira was on his arm, looking confused.

"Fridge" Katsuki stammered, and Hiroto walked over to take a look. He was equally shocked.

"How is that even possible?" He asked, rocking a fuzzy Kira on his arm.

"I have no idea. I felt a strange sensation last night, that's why I took Kira with me to bed," Katsuki explained. He was shaking and he felt so cold. "I don't even want to imagine what would have happened if I hadn't ..."

"I'll call the police ... maybe they find something." Hiroto gave Katsuki a kiss on the forehead, the blonde nodded and took Kira, while Hiroto made some calls.

Like the times before, they found nothing! It was as if the guy was a ghost. No fingerprints, no shoeprints, no other skin cells or hair strands that could be used to



identify the stalker.

Still massively shaken up Katsuki, with Kira on his arm, and Hiroto sat down with Mae and Eijiro. They had heard what happened in the bar and even though Katsuki was shaken up, he wanted to comfort Eijiro too.

"That's terrible," Mae murmured, one of her pups was on her arm. The other three were playing on the ground. "How about you get a dog?" Mae asked.

"A dog?" Katsuki questioned.

"Yeah, I mean a guard dog. I mean, my parents have a lot of perfectly trained dogs, we could get you one ASAP."

Hiroto and Katsuki looked at each other. "What do you think?" Katsuki tilted his head.

"I like that, I mean, if the stalker is later captured, the dog could be a good companion for Kira," he mentioned.

"Yeah, you're right," Katsuki nodded.

Mae smiled and she contacted her parents for a meeting.

About an hour later they were at the house of Mae's parents. They were swarmed by a bunch of dogs. Eijiro sat down somewhere on the side and he took care of some of the puppies, he needed some fluff balls to cuddle him.

"Wow, that's a lot!" Katsuki was excited. "But will they even listen to me or Hiroto?"

"Of course!" Mae's mother said. "They are very well trained and they will listen to their new owner, we make sure of that."

Mae stepped now forward. "Okay, listen up boy and girls. This is serious here!" The dogs sat down and listened to her. Katsuki and Hiroto were amazed. "These are my friends Katsuki and Hiroto and their daughter, Kira, something terrible just happened to them." The dogs whined a little when they heard that. Some were watching them intensely.

"Someone broke into their house and watched them. So, what they need is a guard dog, who can protect them from this intruder. And who likes to play with children too!" She clarified.

Some of the smaller dogs moved now backward they all made some noises as if they were actually talking to one another. Mae nodded a bit. More and more dogs talked and eventually, three dogs moved forward. They all seemed strangely determined.

"Okay, Katsuki, Hiroto, those three want to protect you, you can choose one," Mae

smiled at them.

Katsuki walked forward and crouched down. They all looked at him and they barked a little. "What do you think, Hiro?" He asked.

"Oh, I like this one," he pointed at the dog in the middle.

"Yeah, me too," Katsuki carefully extended a hand and let the dog take a whiff. It was a big and fluffy dog, he had sandy fur with some darker accents on the back and the face.

"That's Karma, he is a Šarplaninac," Mae told them.

"Hey, Karma, nice to meet you," Katsuki patted his head. "Do you want to protect me and my family?" The dog barked excitedly and his tail wagged.

Hiroto chuckled and squatted down too. "I am happy to meet you too." All the dogs started to bark and howl as a farewell to their friend. Kira squealed and she reached out for Karma.

Katsuki let her pet the dog. She laughed and flapped her arms around.

Katsuki felt much better, now that Karma was with them. Mae had given them some supplies to get them through the day, they would shop for him tomorrow. Karma was excited to be in his new home. Mae had told him to watch out for the three, and to give it his best.

Karma happily wagged his tail and barked at that.

"Hopefully no one comes in now ..." Katsuki leaned against his mate, he watched Kira and Karma on the ground.

"They would be stupid to do so." Hiroto placed a kiss on Katsuki's temple.

Lucia was by now 16 weeks pregnant, it was hard on her, and Izuku begged her multiple times to not go through with it. But she didn't listen to him.

"Lucia, please! I beg you to re-consider" Izuku wasn't the biggest fan of the idea to abort his child, but he was so concerned for Lucia's health. He knew that the reality of her not surviving the pregnancy was very real. He didn't want to lose her.

"No, I can't Izuku, I want these children! I am strong enough I can do it!" she tried to reassure him.

"You don't know that! You had so many problems with your last pregnancy! What if

you die? What will happen then?" Izuku asked her. "Do you want to leave Kieran alone? Leony? Me?" His voice was shaking.

"Of course not!" She blinked a few times, she had tears in her eyes. "I wouldn't want to leave any of you alone. But ... I know that I would regret it for the rest of my life! I know that it is selfish of me and that I completely go against your wishes ... but I just can't bring myself to let them go."

Izuku cried, he turned away from her and exhaled. He shook his head, the looming dread of her death made him unable to see her reasoning. He felt helpless, he didn't know what to do. He absolutely didn't want to lose his wife to that.

She walked behind him and wrapped her arms around him. "I'm sorry, my love, I am sorry to put you through that ..." She knew that her death meant that the bond mark would break and he would suffer even more. She knew this feeling all too well, she would leave him alone, Kieran and Leony too, he would also have to deal with two more pups. It was unfair, but she still had the slim hope of surviving this ordeal.

Izuku had already contacted the Ridgways about this situation, but Kairi told him no, they couldn't do much, they couldn't give Lucia blood while she was pregnant, the stress of healing would definitely hurt the pups, and they couldn't heal terminal illnesses, only injuries. No amount of blood would heal Lucia's heart condition.

For the prime alpha, it seemed hopeless. He didn't want to lose his wife, now that they were finally doing better. They had been through so much, why did this have to happen to them? He cursed himself for not using protection, they had just assumed that she couldn't get pregnant any longer since the last time it took so long with fertility boosters, now they hadn't used them and it happened so quickly.

"I love you, I'm so sorry," she leaned her head against his back, crying too.

"I love you too" Izuku murmured.

Living with Tenko wasn't that easy, he needed so much care. Michiko thought she was prepared, but now she knew she was wrong. Much to her luck, Korra was still there to help out. She wasn't working and she could take care of Tenko, whenever Michiko wasn't there to do so.

Kiku was sitting next to him on the ground and she was braiding his long hair since they still couldn't cut it. The fifteen-year-old was very patient with him, she purred all the time to keep him calm.

Michiko entered the room now. "Tenko, dear, how are you doing?" She smiled brightly at him.

"Mimi! Doing good!" He returned the smile.

"Great! Is Kiku doing your hair?" She squatted down and caressed his cheek.

"Yep," he hummed.

"He's a good boy, he keeps very still," Kiku praised him. This made Tenko purr too. Kiku was finally done with the hair.

"Ah, I see, alright, do we want to eat?" Michiko cupped Tenko's cheeks.

He nodded. "I'm hungry!" he told her.

"Then come, let's go!" She hold her hands towards him, he grabbed them and she pulled him up. Together they made their way to the dining room. Meals were always interesting, Tenko could eat alone, if one cut the food for him, if it was something meaty. He, unfortunately, didn't have enough motor skills to do it on his own. Soups were a bit more difficult since his hands were so shaky.

Satsuki was also home, Kuroko was working, however, which probably wasn't too bad since he was afraid of her.

They sat down and Korra brought them the pre-cut steak with some fries, he happily ate as much as he could.

Michiko observed him, she was happy that he was doing so well. She listened to his purring while eating too. Yeah, she was sure, that she had made the right decision after all.