

Not as planned 2 - Katsuki, Izuku and Eijiro

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Kapitel 1: +10 Years: Katsuki + Eijiro – Heart to Heart

Ever since New Year, Eijiro was looking for a new job, but it wasn't exactly easy. He got frustrated when he got one refusal after the other. It seemed like some companies were scared to hire former heroes.

"No luck today?" Mae asked. She sat at the kitchen table, feeding the triplets and Ryuu. Her silver hair was a bit messy, still from standing up very early. Her dogs were sprawled over the floor around her.

"Jep, they don't really want to hire former heroes, they are afraid that me being at the company could affect the climate, or could attract villains, yada-yada," he grimaced.

Mae raised her eyebrows. "Wow that's tough," she growled slightly.

Eijiro sat opposite of her, he was his laptop, he was still looking for a job.

"I made an appointment in the hospital for the bond scrubbing," Mae told him after some time.

Eijiro looked up. "Really? When is it?" He asked.

"Next Thursday ... at ten." She exhaled deeply. Her ears were a bit droopy.

The alpha looked down at the keyboard of his laptop. He knew that it was hard on her. He admired her for her strength though. Not everyone would handle a situation like that so well.

"Alright. I will remember that." He clenched his jaw.

"And you, when are you going to talk with Katsuki?" She questioned.

"I, uh, guess I will do this today. He texted me, that he got his day off today."

"Well, good luck then." Mae tended to Akemi, who had trouble eating.

"Thank you." He was more than a bit nervous if he was honest. He hadn't talked to Katsuki in some time, the other didn't even know what happened at Christmas to Eijiro.

Eijiro sighed and closed the laptop, it was really frustrating, that he couldn't find a job ...

He stood up and kissed his pups goodbye, out of reflex he wanted to lean over to Mae too, but he stopped himself, no, this was nothing he could do anymore. Her gaze lingered on him, sadness in her eyes.

The alpha cleared his throat and backed off. "Well, uh, see you later then." He gave her an awkward smile.

"Yeah ... see you later." She pursed her lips and looked down.

Eijiro walked out of the house and to his car. While he didn't have another job, he did all the office work in the Red Steel agency. It wasn't optimal, but better than nothing.

Katsuki stretched after he came back from his morning round. He had made it in time so that Hiroto could go to work. He spotted his husband at the stove, talking to Kira who sat on her chair waiting for her breakfast. Katsuki snuck around making sure that Kira didn't give him away before he surprise-hugged Hiroto from behind. "Gotcha!" He smiled.

Hiroto turned around and chuckled. "Oh, would you look at that! If that isn't the most amazing man in the entire world," he leaned over and placed a kiss on Katsuki's mouth. Katsuki chuckled at that.

Kira squealed in happiness when she spotted Katsuki. She reached out for him and he quickly walked over and took her in his arms. She nestled against the crook of his neck, making some happy chirping sounds.

Katsuki returned to his husband's side and looked at him. Hiroto laughed and he got a piece of pancake on a fork and he held it up for Katsuki. "Look, Kira, mommy is getting some food" Katsuki teased her while taking the bite.

"Oh-oh!" The pup made, her mouth was "O"-shaped and her eyes wide. "Do you want some too?" Katsuki took the fork with another piece of pancake and held it up for Kira. The pup giggled and opened her mouth again. Katsuki fed her the bit and she squealed.

"What are your plans today?" Hiroto asked. His hand wandered down Katsuki's hip and he squeezed his ass playfully.

"Oh, I'm just heading off to the agency to bring some of the documents over, and Michiko wanted to talk to me, and later I meet up with Eijiro. He wanted to talk about something too."

"Full day, even though it's your day off, huh?" Hiroto let out a little huff.

"Yeah, on top of that, I have to deal with the old hag, she wants me to bring Kira over." Katsuki made some grimaces, to keep his pup entertained.

"Well, she hasn't seen her in ... like two days, so yeah," he said sarcastically. He put the pancakes on two plates and they walked over to the kitchen table.

They sat down and started eating. "Just imagine the withdrawal she must suffer," Katsuki rolled his eyes dramatically.

"She is lucky that she's not a nutjob like my mother." He heavily cringed. "Jun contacted me, by the way," Jun was his older sister, "she is pregnant again."

"How the fuck ...?" Katsuki mouthed.

"I have no idea," Hiroto returned equally quiet. One could see that he was so done with his parents.

Katsuki always thought that alpha females weren't as fertile in regards to catching, but apparently, he thought wrong.

They finished their breakfast and after that, he kissed his husband goodbye, before tending to his daughter again. He changed her into fresh clothes, he tied her dark blonde hair into little pigtails, talking with her while doing so.

"Do you want to go to Grandma and Grandpa?" He asked her.

"Ya-ya!" She babbled. She grabbed Katsuki's hand with hers and held it.

"Okay then, we should get ready then", he kissed her on the forehead. He lifted Kira in his arms and went down with her to the car. He checked if his house was secure before he activated the alarm system. After the stalker incident, this was his new best friend, he had upgraded it even more to now detect people with cloaking quirks like this fucking bitch had.

Karma was behind him, barking happily in anticipation. The system beeped once to signal that it was ready.

Katsuki opened the trunk of his car and Karma jumped in, barking once. He then rounded the vehicle to put Kira in her child seat. Lastly, he jumped behind the steering wheel and they were ready to go.

He drove by his parents' house first to load off Kira and Karma. Mitsuki stormed out of the house immediately when she saw his vehicle drive into the driveway.

"Ah, I thought you would never show up!" She greeted him.

Katsuki rolled his eyes. "Calm down, old hag! You pretend as if you never get to see Kira ever again," he growled.

He unbuckled Kira, while Mitsuki was opening the trunk. "Well, it felt like forever. And unlike you, she is such a sweet baby!" She told him.

Katsuki rolled his eyes hard. "Charming, really charming," he grumbled. He took Kira's

backpack and followed his mother, who had already ripped his daughter out of his arms, inside.

Masaru was in the kitchen. "Good morning, son," he greeted.

"Yo, dad," he sat down next to him, Karma was crawling under the table, roaming around their feet.

"Is she hogging Kira again?" He chuckled.

"Yes, she does, she's like a vulture, but worse, she doesn't even wait until I look away," he grimaced.

"Be glad to no longer live with her. 'Oh, when does this brat come over? I want to see my cute little angel again!'" He mocked his wife.

"Oh, shut up!" Mitsuki yelled at him, but she wasn't as aggressive since she had Kira in her arms.

"I see what you mean ..." Katsuki scoffed. "Hopefully she doesn't steal the second pup from me too," he mumbled.

Mitsuki perked up. "Are you pregnant again?"

Katsuki scoffed. "Not yet, but I'm planning to." He told her, a grin on his face.

His parents were excited to hear that. "Aaah, Kira, you hear that? You will soon get a sibling!" Mitsuki cooed. She took her into the living room to play with her.

Katsuki and Masaru rolled their eyes. "Well, then I wish you ... luck? Fun?" The beta cleared his throat.

Katsuki chuckled. "Thanks ... Anyway, I will go now, Michiko wanted to talk about something, better not keep her waiting," he slapped on the table surface one time and stood up.

"Drive carefully," Masaru told him.

"Sure will," Katsuki left the kitchen. "I will be back later!" He called out to his mother and Kira.

He left the house and drove to the agency. When he entered he felt the bad vibes immediately. "Woah, what happened?" He asked.

Michiko was in her chair, she stared at the ceiling, but now she lowered her gaze. "Well, my brother called on New Year."

"Wait, you have a brother?" Katsuki asked confused.

"Yep, hoped the fucker would be dead though," she sighed, "anyway. I want to warn you, Katsuki. He made some ominous threats of hurting my family. And I count my co-works as my family too."

"What? Why would he hurt your family?" He blinked a few times, he still couldn't make sense out of the information.

"Because he hates me, and after I almost killed him, he is out for blood." Michiko tapped her fingers on the surface of her desk.

"You almost killed your brother?" That was a surprise.

"Yeah, in my last year of UA. My sister-in-law wanted to leave him because he's an abusive piece of shit, she called me as a backup, I snapped when he tried to kill his own daughter. Punched the living shit out of him for over an hour. Korra and I contemplated if we want to call an ambulance or the police but ... to be honest, we both wished he would die. So after I cleaned myself up, we just left. He was alive when we left, but he was so badly injured that he could have died any minute. I brought Korra away to my friend's house, and then I went back to UA the next day as if nothing ever happened, aside from Sougo, Kuroko, and Satsuki I never told anyone. I learned later, that the mansion burned down. Fucker was alive and he left, I sure hoped that someone else had finished the job, but guess not." She growled.

Toya and Katsuki were both equally shocked while the other three just kept quiet. "Uh, okay, that's quite a lot," Katsuki mumbled.

"Here's an old picture of him, but this was before he went MIA." She showed it around.

Toya bit down on his lip. "Wait, what's your brother's name?"

"Yakeru Yutaka," Michiko answered.

"Holy shit! What? Are you kidding me?" Toya couldn't believe it.

"What do you mean?" Michiko asked.

"I met this motherfucker while I was still with Hiko! One day he came to the hideout, completely messed up! He wouldn't tell us what happened to him, though, he fell into a rage when some of the other fuckers mocked him. He went under the villain name Rekka."

"Ah," Michiko wasn't even surprised, "that's where he went."

"Even among those assholes he always stood out. He usually went by his villain name, there was only one time, that he mentioned his first name, that's why I never connected the dots. But now that you mention it, you have a similar smell ..." Toya recognized.

"Shit, I remember Yakeru all too well. Told me to die for being quirkless," Sougo grimaced.

"I definitely didn't miss him," Satsuki murmured. "He was always kinda scary."

"Even for my standards, indeed," Kuroko added.

"And he would really try to go for your family and co-workers?" Katsuki asked.

"Oh hell yeah, he knows that he can't beat me, so he looks for the next best: People that are important to me. So please, everyone, be careful!" She had a serious look on her face. "Don't ever trust him."

Toya covered his stomach with one hand. Some unpleasant memories of Rekka came back to his mind. He grabbed Sougo's hand for comfort. Aside from Hiko, this guy had been the most fucked up individual. Especially after losing to Michiko.

Katsuki pursed his lips and stared at the ground, he was in thoughts. He wondered what had to happen that someone wanted to kill his own family.

Still deeply in thoughts, he walked back to his car, a while later. He offered to take Toya home with him and the omega agreed. He had also his day off and was only there for Michiko's talk.

"What did this guy do while he was with Hiko?" Katsuki asked.

"When he came back after he got beaten so badly, he was in a complete rage. Hiko had some omega's over, twins to be exact. They were her private dancers since they had a fire quirk that activated with dancing. He slammed open the doors and barged in like a madman. I was sitting with a man named Musashi on the other side of the room. He was an alpha and honestly, he was the only semi-sane person in the whole group."

"Rekka screamed that he wanted to kill this fucking bitch but he never specified who he meant, at least not to me. He grabbed one of the dancers and started to beat her. Of course, Hiko didn't interfere. The sister was mortified when he burned her alive. Hiko applauded when he was done and turning to the second one."

"What the fuck?!" Katsuki was shocked to hear that.

"Yeah, that was normal with them ... Musashi always had this displeasing look, he could have said something, he's a prime alpha as well, but he never did. I wonder why ..." Toya scratched his head.

"I wonder in general, how people can stay with Hiko."

Toya looked down. "... I had nowhere to go ... she was all I got when I ran away from home."

Katsuki cursed internally. "Well, uh, but you made your decision to leave her. Those fuckers that are still with her, those are the ones I don't understand."

"She does this quite often, picking up strays from the streets and making them dependable of her. It's hard to leave when she tells you, you still have a dept with her."

"Well, then I'm glad you made it out of there." Katsuki parked the car in front of the Todoroki residence.

"I think, me living with her was part of the reason why I was so fucked up. She got me into killing people ..."

"How do you deal with that?"

"Better now, I still got nightmares, even after all this time ... It stays with you ..." His gaze was gloomy. "I have a bad feeling about all of this ..."

"Me too, everything that involves Hiko is a red flag for me." They got out of the car and walked inside. Fuyumi greeted them.

"Hey, Toya, hey Katsuki, ..." she paused when she saw their dark faces. "What's wrong?"

"Oh, just, uh, something from my past came up ...," Toya mumbled. He deliberately avoided talking about his past in front of his sister and his mother, even in front of Natsuo.

Her smile faltered and she furrowed her brows in concern. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I, uh, I'm fine." He gave her a smile.

Katsuki cleared his throat and said his goodbyes to Toya. The omega nodded and hugged him quickly, before walking deeper inside the house.

Katsuki went to a coffee shop to get some coffee after those revelations. He would soon have his meeting with Eijiro. He wondered what his friend wanted to talk about.

Eijiro was quite nervous when he finished up work. How should he fucking start a conversation like that? He started to rumble to self-soothe. No, he could do it, now or never!

Tetsutetsu gave him a thumbs-up when he left. Eijiro sighed and got into his car. His stomach was turning. "Fuck," he muttered under his breath when he stopped his car in a parking lot.

He needed a few minutes to calm himself, he turned off the engine and he leaned back, closed his eyes, and counted to ten. No, he could do that. They had a lot of terrible conversations in the past. They always managed to come out on top, he just had to hope for the best, that Katsuki could forgive him for this ...

When he felt ready after a few minutes, he started the car again and made his way over to Katsuki's house.

Katsuki made some snacks since he didn't really know the occasion of Eijiro's visit. Besides, it helped him calm down from what he had heard earlier. He flinched when the doorbell rang. He was still a bit jumpy after the stalker attack on him.

He cleaned his hands and then he walked over to the door. Eijiro was in front of it but Katsuki couldn't believe his eyes when he saw his friend. The short black hair looked so weird and strange on him. "Uh, hi! Uh, c-come in," he felt himself stalling. He forced his eyes away and let him in.

"Hey, Kats", Eijiro hugged him with one arm. He felt Katsuki's questioning looks, of course, he knew that his new look came very out of the blue.

He followed Katsuki into the living room, he sat on the couch and waited for Katsuki to come to join him. He was surprised that the other alpha had even prepared snacks.

Katsuki eventually sat down too. "So, uh, why the sudden image change?" He questioned.

Eijiro cleared his throat. "Well, uh, you see, at least for some time, I want to quit being a hero ... I, uh, I just can't do it anymore ..." Eijiro started. This was good, actually, he still hadn't figured out how to start, thankfully Katsuki took the lead.

"Really? That comes as a surprise." Katsuki raised his eyebrows.

Eijiro shrugged. "I get panic attacks, even thinking of work, I'm sure that's a sign that something isn't right," he exhaled deeply.

"Absolutely. You shouldn't force yourself." Katsuki agreed.

"And my hair was going black anyways because I can't afford hair dye, so I thought it would be the best to cut it."

"Reasonable," Katsuki nodded, "by the way, has the police found something?" He meant the guy that had robbed Eijiro.

"No, the guy is a ghost, apparently." Eijiro exhaled deeply. "So, I'm looking for a new job, if you know someone, then, uh, you know who to call."

"Yeah, sure, I will hear around," Katsuki promised.

"Good ..." Eijiro bit down on his lip. "But, uh, that's not everything ... I need to ... I need to tell you something ..."

Katsuki raised his eyebrows. "Then shoot."

Eijiro leaned forward and put his elbows on his knees, he supported his head with his hands. He exhaled again. "Fuck ... I have no idea how to tell you ..."

Now Katsuki got confused. "Is it something bad?"

"Yeah ... I mean, it depends how you take it. But generally, I think it's bad. I'm afraid that you will hate me after that."

"Huh? What do you mean? You are really confusing, Eijiro!"

"I know, I should have come forward with this years ago. Bringing it up now ... it feels weird and out of place, but it's on my mind more than ever and I feel so much guilt for not telling you ..."

"Now you are scaring me. What could be so bad that I might hate you for this?" Katsuki also leaned a little bit forward.

Eijiro exhaled again. "Okay, I guess, I uh, start with, why I decided to tell you in the first place." He rolled up his sleeve to reveal his still bandaged arm. Katsuki looked at it, in confusion. "On Christmas, I tried to kill myself."

Katsuki needed a few seconds to register the words, when he did, his eyes widened. "What the fuck?! Why?" He was absolutely in shock.

"Because of the shit that went down the months prior. It all piled up until I just couldn't take it anymore. I tried to end it, while the others were having their fun downstairs because nothing really matter to me."

"What changed your mind then?"

"Well, I had some things in mind and I guess I talked with my alpha? I'm not sure if that was real, or just my subconscious. Anyway, he pointed out that I haven't paid a single cent back to Michiko, I can't possibly leave my children alone ... then there's something I have to tell Izuku and lastly, the thing I need to talk to you about ..."

"Well then, uh, what is it?" Katsuki still felt overwhelmed by all of this. He couldn't fully process, yet, that his friend had tried to kill himself.

Eijiro stared at the wall across the room, he needed a few more seconds before he closed his eyes and just jumped into the cold water.

"I slept with Izuku."

There was a very long and heavy silence between them, while Katsuki tried to make sense out of the sentence. He furrowed his brows, repeating the words over and over in his head. "W-what? When? Uh, does Mae know?"

"Uh, yeah, she knows, we, uh, had a foursome, if you want to call it that. It was some time after your wedding ..."

"Huh ..." Katsuki made, still processing the fact that Izuku and Eijiro had sex.

"I-I mean uh, if it was consensual and Mae and Lucia knew about that ... uh, I mean that's clearly none of my business then ... So, why are you telling me?"

"Because this was the second time I slept with him. My whole urge to sleep with other alphas stems from the fact that I had slept with him before and I longed for a repetition ... Even though I could suppress it for quite some time."

The gears in Katsuki's head turned even more. "What? The second time? When was the first time then? When we visited him in Thailand?"

"No ... way before that."

"Come on, Eijiro, don't be so fucking vague!" He was getting pissed now. Why couldn't Eijiro speak clear sentences?

The alpha sighed again. "Do you remember the class trip in the second year?" Katsuki nodded. "In one of our counseling sessions, you asked me, how I got out of my rut ..." He stared at the blonde alpha.

"I got out, by fucking and getting fucked by Izuku ..."

Katsuki's jaw dropped by that revelation. "You did what?"

"Izuku and I had sex. If you don't believe me, you can call Tetsutetsu, or Shoto, or Tenya, or Hitoshi, or the other rutting alphas, or hell, even Kairi ..."

Katsuki leaned back on the couch, exhaling deeply. "Wow ... that's, uh, a shock, not gonna lie. Why didn't you tell anyone?"

"Because rut sharing was prohibited at UA. We didn't want to get in trouble. But that was the problem. Izuku and I ... we didn't know how to handle it afterward, because we never talked it out. And then the whole shit with the werewolves and Toya happened and you almost died, he almost died, and I couldn't do anything about it ... and afterward, you were lying on his chest, looking into his eyes ..."

He paused for a moment before he looked up to face Katsuki. "At that moment, I felt that I would never have a chance ... I felt that you two were meant for each other. And, man, was I pissed off. I wasn't just jealous, I was livid, but, somehow, I managed to suppress the most of it. I broke things with you and him off because I felt, I would never fit in ..."

"But I don't understand, Eijiro, aside from the fact, that you slept with Deku, you already told me what I did wrong. We-" Katsuki stammered, still not really following why they had the conversation in the first place.

"Because I lied."

Katsuki stopped. "What?"

"You just said 'what I did wrong'. You did nothing wrong. My pissed-off self just wanted to make you believe you did something wrong. You didn't."

"Huh?" Katsuki's thoughts were running in overdrive. He just couldn't comprehend what Eijiro was telling him.

"Katsuki, all this time, I made you believe that I was jealous of Izuku for being with you ... That's not true. It might have been in the moment, but in hindsight ... this was all just a lie. Now that I am at peace with my feelings, I can see where I was so wrong." He stared Katsuki in the eyes.

"I wasn't jealous of Izuku for being with you. I was jealous of you for being with Izuku."

Katsuki furrowed his brows, his mouth wide open. "What does this mean, I ... can't really follow you ... What do you want to tell me with that? D-Did you ever have feelings for me then? Weren't you and Deku rivals?"

Eijiro thought about his answer for some time. "I thought I had feelings for you, yeah, I might even have been in love with you, but, it shifted after I slept with Izuku. We were rivals, but after experiencing this, he was the only thing on my mind. For days I couldn't think of anything else but his hands on me ... his dick inside of me ... And now I realized that I was falling in love with him too. My alpha wanted to tell me, that it was okay, to be with Izuku, he had accepted the prime alpha as his ... but, in my confused daze, I mistook it for something else. I couldn't possibly be with Izuku ..."

The blonde alpha gulped when he heard Eijiro's confession, he still didn't know what to make of it. His palms were sweaty and he rubbed them off on his jeans.

"And then my stupid ass did the next stupid thing ... I was pissed off at you, for trying to steal the prime alpha from me. You once said to me, that I was just the backup alpha if Izuku wouldn't want you ... Well, I guess I was worse, I saw you as my rival, your omega wanted to steal the prime alpha from me ... this pissed me off so much, that's why I was so aggressive towards you in the first place. Why was it you?! Was it because I was not an omega? Did he like you more because you were? How was it fair? I wanted him for myself and you were just in the way of that ... That's why I couldn't stand to look at you. You had stolen my object of obsession from me ... And you were 'just an omega'..." he put the last statement in air quotations.

Katsuki bit on his bottom lip. "So ... you say that you were just horny for Deku and you were mad at me, for being with him, after you broke things off with me ... and him?"

"Yes, you see, when I went to tell him that it was over, all I wished for, was that he grabbed me, and pushed me against the wall, I wanted him to kiss me or do other stuff with me ... I wanted him to tell me, that everything will be okay, that he won't let me go ... but he just said okay, basically, and then he went over to you. This ... made me even madder because it confirmed it for me, I, as an alpha, will never have a chance against an omega ..."

"But why did you break it off in the first place?! If you had talked to us about your feelings ... then I'm sure we could have found a solution! But I didn't even know what you two had done!" Katsuki got a little louder now, he felt so agitated, talking about this time upset him greatly, all the shit he went through ...

"Because I was dumb, and I know that you wanted us both, but I wasn't willing to share Izuku with you anymore. I didn't want that at the time, I know that it was stupid, but I wanted to be the only one that he looked at. But no, he was seemingly attracted to omegas ... It was so frustrating for me ... You have no idea how much I wished I could have been an omega ..."

This irritated Katsuki so much. "You could have transitioned?" He questioned.

"No, I don't want to be an omega, I'm an alpha! But I mean, if me becoming an omega was a requirement for having Izuku for myself, I would have done it. But that's not the point ..."

Eijiro exhaled again. "The point is, I made your life hell during these months, I was so cruel towards you, for things you couldn't possibly know. I ... I heard your explosions at night, I knew what you were doing ..." Katsuki gasped when he got reminded of his actions of self-harm, "I wanted to go over to tell you everything, but I never did. Because you 'stole' Izuku from me, and you were the reason he left altogether, taking my chance of being with him away. I wanted you to suffer ..."

A wave of nausea washed over Katsuki when he heard that. Eijiro had heard him exploding his arms, yet he never made an attempt to help him? "What I meant to say, you did nothing wrong, Katsuki. You couldn't know what was in my head. Heck, for the most time, I didn't even know what was wrong in my head. You even tried to make it up to me, Izuku told me about the last conversation you had with him. I knew you were in love with him, and after stepping back ... I shouldn't have been so pissed off. I should have tried to communicate with you two. Instead, I vilified you ... I made you miserable when you already suffered so much. I knew you were struggling, that you still had feelings for me too, yet, I couldn't step over my shadow and release you from your pain. Even throughout all the counseling sessions, I kept lying ... I deliberately kept quiet about Izuku and me ..."

He shook his head quickly, he then bowed in front of Katsuki, while still staying on the couch, he would have knelt in front of him, but the coffee table made this impossible.

Katsuki stared down at him, his breathing was faster when his mind raced back to all the pain he lived through because of that. All the things he convinced himself were his

fault ... It was so overwhelming, too much information at once ... He couldn't comprehend it all at once.

"A-And what do you expect from me now? Hm?" Katsuki asked instead. He could barely hold his voice in order. He wanted to scream at him, but he controlled himself. Shouting wouldn't help here.

"Nothing! I needed to tell you what really happened, it was eating me inside out! But if you hate me now that's fine, I accept this. You have every right to be mad at me, to hate me for being such an awful person. I made you suffer so much ..."

Katsuki scoffed. "I was in love with you for so long ... After Deku was gone, I yearned for you ... Did you ... ever think about me the same way you thought about Deku? The same was I thought about you?"

"The only times I thought of you in a sexual way were when your heat was triggering me and ... when I was at your door, drunk, after Hitomi left, and only after you became an alpha ... other than that, no. Never when I was clear ..."

Katsuki pulled his legs up on the couch, sat criss-cross applesauce and he put his head on his knuckles. He closed his eyes and shook his head. "So ... you basically tell me that I wasn't even desirable to you during school because I was still an omega? And that ... no matter what, my feelings were for naught because I wasn't up to your standards, even now, when I'm alpha?"

"Basically, yes." Eijiro sat up again. "You have no idea how much it bothered me, that you wanted to sleep with him when we visited Thailand. Only because I had Hitomi at the time, I didn't rip your throat out ... Believe me, I wanted it ... to hear that he fucked other alpha ... it made me so jealous ..."

"Wow ... that's just ... damn," Katsuki let out a heavy sigh. "It's so fucked up ..." He leaned back looking up at the ceiling.

"But what now? Izuku is happily married and mated, you have also a fiancé and mate." Katsuki was still pissed off, but he wanted to see what Eijiro was going to do about these obvious reasons.

"Actually, Mae and I broke up. We'll get a bond scrubbing next week. I just can't be with her anymore." He chuckled humorlessly. "And yeah, I know that Izuku is happy on the other end of the world. I guess I can never confess to him like that. I don't know if Lucia and he were up for a throuple or something ..." he murmured.

Katsuki gritted his teeth. The thought of Eijiro being with Izuku and his wife angered him. He knew it was stupid, he was absolutely happy with Hiroto and he wouldn't change that, but he had just heard that all his pain was caused because Eijiro didn't want to talk openly about his feelings. Everything could have been avoided! It still hurt to know that he wasn't even desired, he had been in love with Eijiro ... He had been in love with Deku too, yet, they both kept this secret from him ...

"Could you please go, I need to think about some stuff," Katsuki murmured. He still stared at the ceiling.

"Yeah ... alright. I, uh, will go then ..." Awkwardly, Eijiro stood up and walked over to the door, he looked back at his friend. "I'm sorry, again, to have caused you so much trouble. And ... I-" He sighed. "I hope you can forgive me, if not, then it is okay too. But I don't want to lose you as a friend ..."

Katsuki still ignored him, he stared at the ceiling and waited for him to go. "Fucking shit" he murmured, when he heard the front door close shut.

He cursed at himself for feeling so dumb right now, god, he had been such a naïve teenager back then. He had thought so hard about why he had fucked up so much ... when in reality it had been Eijiro?

Katsuki got up from the couch and he walked upstairs to his bedroom and jumped into his nest. He felt like a fool for having so strong emotions for Eijiro back then. How could he have been so blind? He cursed at himself while pulling a blanket over himself. He needed time to think about that. What should he do now?

It was over ten years by now that this had happened, yet it felt like it had happened yesterday all of a sudden. He didn't want to think about it if he was honest.

He inhaled Hiroto's scent that was heavily worked into the blanket and it made him feel better instantly.

Kapitel 2: Izuku – Anger, Emptiness and Self-Hatred

Izuku was exhausted, he was in the hospital for days on end, sleeping on this uncomfortable couch, or sometimes even only a chair, just so he didn't have to leave Lucia's side. It was the middle of January and her condition got so much worse.

It was as if these fetuses sucked all life out of her as if they were parasites ... Izuku didn't tell her, he couldn't hurt her so much, but he just couldn't bring himself to care for the growing life inside of her. He was disgusted by his thoughts. He knew that he shouldn't think that way.

He was supposed to love his children, it was what Lucia wanted. She loved these creatures so much, she was willing to die for them. She was giving herself up so that these damn- that these babies could live. He should be a responsible sire and take care of his offspring.

He knew that his behavior was wrong. It wasn't their fault that they hadn't used contraception. He was aware of all of those facts. Still, he hated them as much as he hated himself for letting this happen.

Why was he not strong enough to convince Lucia otherwise? He would lose her soon, and the looming dread of death got worse with any minute that passed.

She slept a lot these times, and Izuku was afraid that she just wouldn't wake up anymore. Her belly was heavily swollen and it looked unnatural and strange. Her complexion was so much lighter than usual. It was almost as if these ... fetuses even drained her skin color out of her.

She was barely able to lift her arms anymore since she didn't have the strength to carry the heavy metal of her prosthetics.

Yet, she kept smiling at him, whenever she was awake. She hummed and smiled, and told him, how great of a father he would be to these little ones. They deserved the world.

Izuku felt so bad, so disgusted, so repulsed by his own thoughts, he wasn't sure if he could ever love those ... fetuses, if they killed her. He knew he should be happy about the new life soon to be born. He should feel the excitement. But there was nothing.

Angst possessed his mind, it crept through his whole body and it made him numb. He was shutting out everything that could potentially hurt him. He did that while living in Thailand. He felt from day to day more robotic. Was he preparing for the forthcoming bond breaking?

Was he preparing to lose the love of his life? Was he therefore unable to love anything that had to do with her death? How was he supposed to take care of these fetuses, when they had killed her?

He really didn't know and he was mentally so drained, that he couldn't even think of how to continue.

With the dread of her death, more unpleasant things came back. Everything that he was able to block out before, made a return in his mind. His thoughts drifted off to the hot sandy days in the desert. He remembered his time as a mercenary more and more, especially with the Ridgways around.

Once, a slamming door sent him down in a spiral of panic, when he thought for a second, that it was a gunshot. Whenever he saw something metallic reflect the light, he was reminded of the torture instruments of The Doctor. One look at a scalpel sent cold sweat down his back.

He tried to keep it together, but it was for naught. He had thought those were distant memories that wouldn't bother him again, but his distraction from that, was fading away, and therefore the dark snippets of those past days resurfaced.

Izuku flinched when the door opened, he was so scared at every small sound, it was pathetic. He looked over and saw Kairi, she brought him a coffee. "You should sleep, you look terrible," she murmured.

He took the coffee but shook his head. "No, what if something happens when I am away?"

Kairi sat down on the chair next to Izuku. "But what if you pass out from sleep deprivation and then something happens? That would be worse, wouldn't it? Go to sleep, I stay with her and I'll call you if something happens."

Izuku downed the coffee, he shook his head. He was close to tears but he could hold them back. No, no time for tears, he wasn't a crybaby anymore.

They sat next to each other in silence, he knew that Kairi was right, he should sleep at least a little bit. But he didn't want to. He was so afraid.

He hid his face in his palm. "You can cry if you want," Kairi murmured, "no one's going to hold it against you."

He shook his head and looked at her. "No, I am not going to cry anymore. I don't deserve it ..." He grimaced, a pained expression spread over his face.

They continued to sit in silence, they both watched the sleeping Lucia, she slept nowadays for over fifteen hours per day.

Kairi had promised to stay with them, as long as Lucia was in the hospital. Even though she was certain it wouldn't do much, she promised to give her blood to Lucia, after the birth. She didn't want to jeopardize the life of the fetuses.

Izuku leaned back in the chair and looked at the ceiling. He reminiscence over

everything he had done with Lucia, all the good times, but also the bad times. It wasn't just "bad times", he corrected himself, it was horrible times. They had met in such misery ... A shudder run down his body and he visibly jolted.

Kairi raised her eyebrows, she mostly watched him. "What are you thinking about?"

"My time with her. But ... just a moment ago it was the damn prison camp, I thought I was done with this shit, but I lied to myself."

Kairi nodded. "Of course, it is not going away just like that, you never even got real therapy for that, right?"

"I was seeing a therapist after my memories came back, but I feel it did nothing to help me. I'm still fucked up in the head."

"I apologize for that," she murmured. "I never made sure you got proper therapy after something like that. I just assumed you would be okay." She scoffed about her past actions.

"Why?"

"Because I never bothered to get therapy for anything, and I just projected it on everyone else. It was foolish of me to think, that you could deal with it as I could deal with it."

"Could you really? I mean, you died so much ..."

She thought about it for some time. She eventually shrugged. "Death is ... a part of my life, my relationship with death is sure strange. But still, you suffered the most, and I failed to give you any comfort or help afterward. This was terrible of me, and I see now, that I should have never done this. After that, I shouldn't have taken you back to Africa."

"I wanted to go ... I wanted to help the people. I thought I was prepared. And ... I was wrong," he stroked through his beard. A scoff escaped him. "When I first got my quirk, I was so excited, finally I could become a hero ... But instead ...," he shook his head, "instead I became this here."

"You were still better than any of us. You wanted to help people, and not just kill some motherfuckers. You didn't have to do it, yet you came with us to make a difference. That was pretty heroic," she tried to cheer him up, but she knew that it wouldn't work so easily.

"But what good is it? I'm a mess now, I'm bitter and hateful. What we did to The Doctor ... My former self would have never agreed to any of that! I'm afraid of what person I will become if Lucia ... if she really dies," he was desperate.

"And worse, I ghosted my friends for most of the time, because I couldn't get my lazy ass up to call them. If Kacchan hadn't invited me to his wedding, I would have not

made contact with them on my own. I'm a piece of garbage because I don't even value my friends. They all seemed so happy to see me, but I'm not fucking oblivious. Even though Kacchan and Eijiro were happy to have me around at the wedding, some of them were so distant. I was nothing more than a stranger to them. I can't even hold it against them," he exhaled. "I'm a stranger to myself, too."

"I'm sorry, I can't give you tips in terms of friends. I always kept shallow relationships. And I always held my enemies closer than my friends."

"I wouldn't even know how they will react if I came back to Japan. I feel so damn out of it, sometimes I wonder if it was a good thing at all that I left."

Kairi looked at him, she knew that she couldn't give him any advice in that regard. She knew that it was weighing heavily on him. It was just that her lack of empathy made it hard for her to empathize with him.

"I wonder if they would ever accept me back in Japan, with how much I changed ... Will they accept the new me?" He wondered.

"Maybe with time ... and if you explain to them, why you are the way you are," she murmured.

He scoffed. "Sure, I tell them I that I was tortured and turned into a murderer and rapist and that I am now fucked up in the head. Of course, they will understand." He was bitter.

Kairi raised her eyebrows. "Boy, come on, let's get some fresh air. Miles will sit with Lucia and guard her." She had a demanding tone in her voice.

With a huff, Izuku stood up, pushing his fists into the pockets of his jacket. He didn't want to leave, but he also knew that she would probably make him come with her, regardless. He was too exhausted to deal with that. She stood up and they walked out of the room. Miles was in front of the door and when they came out, he walked in to take over the watch.

They walked out of the hospital and the cool January night air filled Izuku's lungs, he hadn't been out for days and the burning stench of disinfectant was such a contrast to the clarity of the night air. He took some deep breaths and let out a frustrated growl.

He walked behind the older alpha, listening to the crunching sounds their boots made when they walked over the thin layer of snow that covered the ground. Icy crystal flakes fell softly down on them, nestling in their hair, wetting it, but neither of them cared.

They arrived at a bench and with her sleeve, Kairi wiped away some of the snow, before she sat down. Izuku did the same and for a minute they just sat there, but then Kairi pulled out a pack of cigarettes. "Do you want one?" She offered him.

"Sure, why the fuck not ...," he took one of the cigarettes and waited for her to light it. He had never smoked before, but he just needed something to do. Kairi lit the cigarettes and then they continued to sit in silence.

Izuku inhaled the smoke, trying to suppress a cough when it burned his lungs. "How do you really feel about your pups?" Kairi asked eventually. "I can feel that this is something that's eating you up from the inside."

The greenette looked at the thin thread of smoke that was rising from the tip of the cigarette. "Do you want the truth?"

"Of course."

"I think, I hate them ..." His eyes were dead when he said that, he was still struggling with this truth, but now that he had spoken it out loud, it felt more real. "I'm a piece of scum ... I'm the worst of the worst. Who hates his own pups?" Silently, the tears spilled finally over. This realization of how low he had fallen still shocked him.

Kairi said nothing. She mustered him, inhaling deeply the smoke of her cigarette. She held it in her lungs for quite some time, before she let it out in smoke rings. "Me ... well, I did, not anymore but a one point I did," she murmured.

Izuku looked over. He mustered the prime alpha. "Is that so? Why?"

"My first was conceived under very difficult circumstances and I hated it to be pregnant. It took me years to finally accept her. But I eventually grew past my self that was able to hate their own offspring and I started to see the good that came out of it."

"But what good can come out of them, when they are killing my wife?" He asked bitterly.

"It's not like they do it intentionally, I won't tell you that you have to accept them, everyone is different in this regard, but you should give them a chance. You never know what will come out of it. Maybe you will be surprised." She stared at the ground in front of her feet.

"How did you manage to turn your hate around?" He questioned, taking another drag of his cigarette.

"... I got revenge on the people who made me conceive her in the first place. I associated her with those people and I had to correct that," she was quiet for a moment, "so probably nothing you can do."

"True ..." He sighed. "And the general feelings of hate? Self-loathing? And all the other bullshit? How am I supposed to stay sane when Lucia is gone? Everything comes back. I get more and more nightmares! I can hear it again, The Doctor's laugh ..." He gritted his teeth and balled his right hand into a fist. "The cracking of your skull under

this fist ... Ian's muffled groans ..."

"You're having PTSD ... maybe even complex PTSD," Kairi murmured. "Nothing unexpected after the things you experienced."

"But how do I stop it? Whenever someone slams a door, I think it's a fucking gunshot!"

"Probably the best way is more therapy. So, basically, all the things I don't do ..." Kairi chuffed humorlessly. "Please do me a favor, when you're back in Japan. Please seek professional help. Don't make the mistakes I made, please don't become one of the living dead."

"I feel it's a bit too late for that ..." He groaned and brushed through his damp hair. "I wouldn't know what to tell a therapist ..."

"Anything that bothers you ..." She raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

"Funny, how do I explain to anyone that I feel fucked up? Now that I'm aware of it again, my insides feel strange when I remember that these are not my organs. How could anyone understand how this feels? Tell me?!"

"I can't ..."

"See?! Not even you understand this!" He got angrier. "And this anger? How do you deal with this anger? What if I can't control myself? What if I take my anger out on my pups ... on these fetuses? Or babies or whatever? What if I'm unable to stop? It comes so suddenly! Whenever I stare for too long at Lucia's swollen belly, this rage overcomes me. Why am I so angry all the time?"

"Anger can be a symptom of PTSD too ... But as I said, my ways of dealing with it, are not the ways you should use in any way."

"And why not?" He looked over to her. He let the butt of the cigarette fall to the ground and stomped on it.

"Because it's unhealthy and immoral. And some of it even outright impossible for you to do." She offered him another smoke and he took it.

"For example?"

"I keep a log with my darkest, and most brutal revenge fantasies, anytime I feel the anger coming. You know that I'm easily irritated by the smallest things, if it's people that anger me, I write down in the log what I wish I could do with them. It's not a good coping mechanism, you shouldn't do that, because, sometimes I act upon those thoughts." She had a straight face while saying this, Izuku knew what she meant, but it didn't even shock him anymore.

"And the impossible?"

"I kill myself whenever it gets too much. Whenever my brain is overflowed with flashbacks I just cut the line. It's like I'm reset when I wake up again. Most deaths I had, prior to the prison camp, were suicides because I couldn't get myself under control," she told him.

"Fuck, again nothing I can do."

"Well, you could write down your feelings and thoughts. Maybe it helps you to better focus," she suggested.

"You think so? What if I want to act upon my fantasies then?" His voice got darker.

Kairi mustered him for a good long while, taking a drag from her cigarette. "Izuku, you are not a killer. You might feel like that, at the moment, but you are not."

"Oh, c'mon! Who are you kidding? I killed you. Even if you tell me, that this didn't count, we both know this is not true. I fucking bashed your head with my fist into a bloody pulp. I had your gore all over me, and you tell me, I'm not a fucking killer?" He tried to keep his voice down, in case someone heard them, but it got deeper instead, a low growl escaped his lips.

The other prime alpha was unimpressed by that, however. "Do you have the general urge to kill someone, just because he looked at you the wrong way?" She asked, straight-faced.

"No! Of course not, I just want to say, I am capable of doing so! I ...," he lowered his voice even more, "I fucking let it happen that a man, however despicable he was, got tortured and killed. A good person would have intervened!"

"Maybe ... But he would have been dead one way or the other. And he sent you through hell and back."

"That's my point! I didn't care! My old self would have. I would have never let it happen that someone got killed ... And it doesn't even shock me anymore when you talk so casually about murdering people. It's just ... whatever ..." He shrugged helplessly.

"How does it feel?" Kairi questioned.

"Shitty, I feel cold, unable to connect to anything. It's like I'm drowning as if I'm in the middle of this cold, black sea, my limbs are getting numb from the cold water. I struggle to keep myself above the surface, but at the same time, I know that I can't do this forever. And with every day, I get weaker and weaker. Sometimes, I get pulled underwater, but I am able to resurface after some time. It's hard because I can feel the icy water filling my lungs as I get pulled deeper and deeper underwater," he described. "When I'm underwater, I feel nothing, above the surface is all the pain, the awful thoughts that are in my head, but when I'm under, then everything fades to black. And ... I don't want to feel like this, but at the same time, my body craves this Nothingness. It wants to shut everything out. Everything that could hurt me ...," tears

ran over his cheeks, leaving wet streaks on them.

Kairi listened carefully to him, she knew the feeling all too well. This comfortable numbness, the escape from the harsh reality. "You can choose the easy way out by just embracing the darkness. But this would make you one of the living dead in exchange. It's easier to live like that for sure, it helped me survive for forty-five years. But is it the right way?" She asked him.

"Probably not ... I don't want to become like you. I don't want to lose my basic emotions, my empathy. I want to go back to the way I used to be, but I just can't! Because if I let it all in, then I'm surely gonna break. I'm scared to face those emotions ..."

The older alpha nodded. "I know ..." Izuku cried more while sitting next to her. She didn't say anything anymore and just let him cry. There was nothing she could realistically do for him.

She internally cursed herself for ruining yet another life. All she had wanted to do was to help him, but here he was, struggling to stay sane. Maybe she should have refused to take the job of babysitting a bunch of teens back then altogether.

They did not come to any conclusion of what Izuku should do this night, and the greenette doubted that he would find one in the near future. All he could do was to stay with his wife for as long as he could. He swallowed his feelings of hatred for the unborn life in her down and tried to focus on the love he felt for her. It became harder with the minute, but that was all he could do ...

Kapitel 3: Katsuki - Distractions

Katsuki crawled out of his nest, no fucking way he would be sulking all day because of that shit again. Kirishima wanted to take the blame, fucking fine, he could have it. Anger was inside of Katsuki. He needed to get his mind off of it.

He shot a text to Hiroto, that he was at work and that he had to get Kira later from his parents. He grabbed his hero costume and made his way over to the agency. He deliberately stirred his mind away from the topic that Kirishima had brought up.

About twenty minutes later, he arrived at the agency. He stormed in, which caused Sougo and Michiko to look up. They had fast food containers on their desks. "Yo, what's wrong?" Michiko said.

"Eh, I just need to occupy my mind a little, that's why I'm here to work," he shrugged and walked over to the changing room. He quickly changed into his hero costume and was back in the office in no time.

"Give us ten minutes and then we accompany you," Michiko offered.

"Sure." Katsuki sat down at his desk and played with a pen. "So, have you found anything about this guy Ruben was with?"

"No, still nothing. I hope that guy is okay," Sougo murmured, still eating.

"And how is Ruben holding up? Does he get along with Tenko?" Katsuki looked over to Michiko.

"Oh, he's doing good. He feels more comfortable now. And yes, those two get along great! Tenko is not afraid of him, but I think he sometimes confuses him with a dog, because of the features," she chuckled.

"As long as they are not on each other's throats ..." Katsuki said.

"Nah, both are very peaceful, thank god. Now I just have to put a leash on Kuroko to keep them calm and maybe I get a bit of rest once in a while," she mumbled to herself.

She stood up and threw her empty food container in the bin. She disappeared shortly and when she returned they went out on patrol.

Katsuki used his explosions to fly through the air, looking for potential trouble, while Michiko and Sougo jumped over the roofs of the buildings to get quickly from A to B. Katsuki looked down and he saw how a building exploded. He changed the direction and flew towards it.

Before the perpetrator even knew what hit him, Katsuki tackled him to the ground. He pressed his gauntlet against the guy's head. "Don't fucking move!" He growled.

The villain squealed in fear when he saw Katsuki's face. The hero pulled him up and gave him to the police officer that came running towards them. "Thank you very much," he said while taking the villain away.

"No problem." With that Katsuki turned around and launched himself into the air again. The other two were already ahead of him.

The next incident occurred quickly after. A thief had mugged some beta females and stolen their purses. Katsuki didn't need much effort to get them back. The thief didn't even make it far. "Oh, thank you so much, Dynamight!" The beta's cheered.

"That's my job, watch out." He said while getting ready to leave.

Car theft came next, Katsuki found himself racing after a speeding car. Michiko and Sougo tailed it too, but he had the advantage with his quirk.

He brought the car to stop eventually, without causing a major accident. He ripped the guy out from behind the wheel and he pressed him against the side of the vehicle. "Where do you think you're going?" He snarled at the omega, who almost fainted from the shock.

"I-I'm sorry for existing!" He whimpered.

Katsuki rolled his eyes and waited for the others to catch up.

"Damn, you're on fire today ..." Michiko mumbled. She took over the villain and Katsuki removed himself slowly.

"Yeah, want to keep my mind busy. I'm heading off, you do the rest here!" With that, he blasted himself away.

His patrol continued to be filled with minor incidents like this, for the entire five hours. It got a bit boring with time, but for the people's sake, he had rather many small instances, than one giant fucking villain.

It was also enough to keep his thoughts away from his conversation with Kirishima. That was exactly what he needed.

At the end of his shift, he was soaking wet from the sweat. Over the years, he had made his winter version of his hero costume even thicker. He basically always wore his

"winter outfit" but at least in the summer, it wasn't as thick as it was right now.

The others looked exhausted, no wonder, they made basically double shifts at the moment. They had made it some kind of race, who could solve the most cases, and Katsuki definitely had won.

"So, what happened? If I may ask?" Sougo asked when they were back in the office. He had taken off his scent patches because they were already full and didn't contain his scent any longer. With a towel he rubbed the sweat off, so he could reapply new ones.

Katsuki was shoveling some chicken curry into his mouth and he had to chew first before he could answer. He sighed in frustration. "Ah, Kirishima came and wanted to talk to me," he grumbled.

"Kirishima? You're back to last names?" Michiko raised her eyebrows. She fanned some air with her hand into her face.

The blonde alpha shrugged. "Yeah, I don't know, I'm at a loss, at the moment," he sighed and told them what Kirishima had told him.

"That's wild," Michiko mumbled.

"Yeah, it is. So, what do you think of that he wants to take the blame all of a sudden?" Katsuki questioned.

"I would say, he needs some therapy," Sougo mumbled. "He just tried to kill himself and, as far as we know, he never talked to a professional since then. He tries to take all the blame now, which is not good."

"Yeah, that's what I thought too," Katsuki growled. "Because I fucking know what I did wrong and that I behaved like a little bitch. Why is he trying to take my guilt off of me? That's not fucking right." He scratched his head. "What should I do with him?"

"Hmpf, it's pointless to shove the blame around. If you confront him in his current state, I'm sure that this will happen," Michiko mumbled, eating some of her peppers. "How do you feel?"

"I'm fucking annoyed that he brought this up again. I went to therapy for years because of that bullshit. I was able to finally let it go, but now he had to come and bring it up again. It's frustrating." He stabbed his food with his spoon.

"I can imagine that," Sougo nodded.

"Especially after dropping the bomb that he tried to kill himself. And after he told me he had fucked Deku ... I mean, that doesn't even bother me, really, I'm over that, and even back in the days, I don't think I would have had a problem with it if they had told me. Even though I favored Deku, I still kinda wanted to get with Kirishima too, and I mean ... I always tried to force them to be together when they couldn't, so ... I think I would have been happy, that they had worked it out, somehow. I mean, it's basically

what I wanted, right?" He started to ramble. "So everything could have been avoided if they had been honest to each other and to me. Yeah, maybe I would have been a little jealous ... or fuck it, I would have been really jealous, but I'm sure that would have subsided. At least I hope it would. AAAH I don't fucking know what I would have done."

"Katsuki! Don't forget to breathe!" Michiko reminded him.

Katsuki took some deep breaths after that. "Sorry. I just don't fucking know ..."

"Hey, it's okay," the female alpha smiled at him. "It sure is a confusing topic, especially after so many years."

"Yeah, and I don't know what to do with Kirishima," he sighed in frustration.

"It sure seems difficult," Sougo mumbled, "but you should talk with him again when you are calmed down. Tell him that it's not the right way to take all the blame. You equally screwed up. He's emotionally very upset at the moment. And believe me, Michiko and I were at his point too. So we completely understand him."

"Huh, yeah ... you're probably right. But petty me wants him to sit on hot coals at least for a few days ...," he growled a little bit.

"Well, he let you hang for quite the time, so I think it won't hurt him too much if you give him a few days," Michiko chuckled. "Oh, by the way, he's still looking for work, yes?"

"Yeah, why?" Katsuki tilted his head while eating more curry.

"If he wants to, he can work for me, I need a bodyguard for Tenko and Ruben. It's not exactly hero work, I would pay him good and he would be surrounded by some very calm omegas, maybe that will help him ... Oh ... well maybe except if Kuroko is at home ..."

"Huh, yeah, I can probably propose that to him," Katsuki nodded.

"And he could help Korra around the house too, I mean, it would be easy to hire someone specifically to fix it, but like that he got more normal work to do, too. He could also take Frosty for a walk. I'm sure I have plenty of work to do for him." She smiled.

"He could also help out at our house," Sougo threw in.

"Haha, alright, I'll tell him when I meet up with him again," Katsuki promised.

He came home close to midnight, he was pretty exhausted now. He opened the door and Karma came running towards him. He patted his dog's head. "Good boy!" he

greeted him. "I'm home!" He said louder.

"Welcome back!" He heard Hiroto's voice from his office. Katsuki made his way over, his husband sat on the desk, grading some papers. Some letters were floating around him midair.

"How was your day?" Hiroto asked, briefly looking up.

"Strange, to be honest, but I think I kinda sorted it out," he let out a dry chuckle. "And you are still working?"

"Hm, yeah, but I'm almost done. Have to do the work for a sick colleague too, well, not really sick, but her heat started unexpectedly early ..." he murmured.

"Oh, shit, that's not good in the middle of school," Katsuki grimaced.

"Not really, especially with all the pre-pubescent kids around. We have some naughty kids that just learned about this stuff and are obviously "experts" on it now. If I had made such comments, I would have been whooped across the room instantly." He shivered at the thought of his mother.

"Oof, yeah, I would have probably got hit by my old hag, too." He walked over to Hiroto and sat on the armchair next to him.

"Give me five minutes to wrap that up, okay?" He looked over to Katsuki.

"Alright, how about a shower after that?" The blonde asked.

"Haha, sounds good!" Hiroto let out a rumble.

After Hiroto was done, he put the papers away, so that Karma couldn't get to them, after that he offered his hand to his husband. They walked over to the shower.

Katsuki undressed his husband, kissing him now and then, Hiroto could smell the strong scent of sweat, mixed with burned sugar. Damn, it was so arousing to him. He pushed Katsuki into the shower.

The water was hot when it hit them but neither of them cared, Katsuki's teeth sharpened and he bit into Hiroto's neck. "Fuck, I should really take some heat meds, later," Katsuki murmured.

"Yeah, you can do that," Hiroto answered, kissing Katsuki's cheek.

After the shower, they walked over to their bed, both were still fairly wet. Katsuki grabbed his heat meds from the bedside table and popped two pills into his hands. He

hoped the effect would come quickly. And he prayed that Kira would not interrupt them.

Burning hotness rushed through his body, when his heat kicked in, there was definitely a difference between a normal heat and an induced heat, it wasn't as intense, but it would do. He still tried to get pregnant, so he was used to the induced heats by now.

Katsuki purred when he felt how he started to produce slick. The pain of his uterus growing was not as painful for him anymore, since he did it so often.

Hiroto kissed him a few times before his head wandered down to his husband's neck. With sharpened teeth, he bit in the junction, where the scent glands were. He pumped with his bite a lot of pheromones into Katsuki and renewed the mating bond.

Katsuki wrapped his legs around Hiroto. "Hurry, baby, we don't have time to waste," he chuckled. "We don't want Kira to interrupt us."

Hiroto huffed amused. "True."

He entered Katsuki and he moved quickly, the slick made every movement so easy. With bloody teeth, he kissed Katsuki.

They were used to quick sex by now, they could never know when Kira woke up and interrupted them, so usually Hiroto didn't knot Katsuki out of his regular heats, but since Kira slept deeply, and he felt like it, he just did it.

Katsuki mewled when he felt the knot inside of him. "Shit, baby, didn't have that in quite a while," he chuckled.

"Yeah, fingers crossed we don't get interrupted right now ..." Hiroto mumbled.

But they seemed to have jinxed it, about ten minutes in, they heard Kira cry. "Are you fucking kidding me?" Katsuki and Hiroto cursed at the same time.

"How long?" Katsuki asked.

"Uh, about ten more minutes, that's too long probably ..." Hiroto growled.

Katsuki hissed. "Then there's no use, you need to pull out." He clenched his teeth; that would really hurt ... He opened himself up a little more to ease the pain of the whole knot being ripped out.

Hiroto growled a little when he moved and forced the knot out of Katsuki, the other alpha whimpered when his rim got almost torn apart. Tears ran down his cheeks.

"Sorry, baby, be right back," Hiroto dressed up and went to the bathroom to wash his

hands off, before moving over to Kira.

Katsuki stayed in the bed, he clenched his butt cheeks to suppress the pain, god, this felt awful.

After some time, the crying died down, Katsuki heard his phone buzzing, it was Hiroto, texting him that Kira wanted to sleep with them. Katsuki hissed and got up, out of all nights ...

He quickly stripped the nest from the used sheets and put new covers on top of it, before he rebuild it quickly. He shot a text back to Hiroto that it was okay before he went to the bathroom to clean himself. He was still in heat, but his pup needed him, so he would take care of it, of course.

When he came back Hiroto was with Kira in their freshly made nest, Katsuki lay down on the other side of her, shooting a glance at Hiroto, he looked apologetically. Katsuki signaled to him, that it was okay.

"Mommy, you smell funny!" Kira mumbled in her high voice.

"Ehh, that's not a nice thing to say, sweetie," Hiroto scolded her slightly.

"But mommy smells so sweet!" Kira looked at Katsuki.

"Haha, I know, pup, but you need to sleep now," he placed a kiss on top of her forehead.

"Meh, I don't wanna!" She squealed.

"Kira, you are allowed to sleep with us in the room, now sleep!" Hiroto growled a bit in his chest, scolding her.

Her lower lip quivered a bit and she pressed her face into Katsuki's chest. He brushed over her hair. "Sleep now, pup, we are tired, too," Katsuki murmured.

"Okay," she sighed dramatically. In the end, she was the first one sleeping. Katsuki looked over to his husband and sighed quietly.

Hiroto had to suppress a chuckle. Eventually, they fell asleep too.

Kapitel 4: Tenko + Izuku: Nightly Terror

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shit, what had happened? Were his pups okay? His wife? What was with the rest? He walked carefully through the abandoned hallways. Patient beds were scattered across the floors as if everyone had left in a hurry.

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

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

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

it, the laughter of The Doctor.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Izuku had to watch in horror how The Doctor leaned Ian back, and he cut into the flesh too. Then, he ripped out some of Ian's organs to make way for the presumably dead body of the pup. He grabbed it roughly and then proceeded to stuff it into Ian. After that, the prime healed up. He looked strangely deformed now.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wake up, Izuku!"

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

"It's Lucia! She had some complications!" Kairi answered. She came straight to the point. "The nurses couldn't wake you up. You have to hurry if you want to be by her

side!" She grabbed Izuku's arm and pulled him up. Still, entirely out of it, Izuku let himself get dragged along.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The female prime alpha looked tense; she shook her head. The surgeon answered. "No, it's not working. She will stay alive for as long as she is connected to Miss

Ridgway's bloodstream, but as soon as we disconnect it, it's only a matter of minutes. Her heart can't take it anymore."

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

"What about a heart transplant?" Kairi asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They cleaned Lucia up and still connected to Kairi, and they brought her into a wake-

up room. First, they had to see if her body accepted the heart. Izuku was nervous; aside from Kairi and Ian, no one was allowed to visit here. Not even his mom, and he really needed his mom.

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

Kapitel 5: Izuku + Katsuki – Doing the right thing

Izuku sat with his wife in the room. Kairi and Ian gave her blood rotatory, but it didn't exactly look good. Whenever they cut her off the blood, her vitals would drop immediately. It was horrific.

He was aware that he put a massive strain on the two Ridgways and his wife, but he couldn't help it. He wasn't ready to let her go.

Lucia opened her eyes. She looked exhausted. "Izuku ..." she mumbled.

"I'm here. I am here, Lucy," he caressed her cheek.

"I'm sorry ..." she said in a weak voice. "But it's enough, please ..."

"What are you saying? You will get better!" Desperation was in his voice. No, he didn't want to let her go.

"Izuku ... it's enough! I can't anymore. Everything hurts." Tears ran out of her eyes.

Izuku's lip quivered. He bit on his bottom lip; it was already completely raw from being gnawed on so much. "No ... I can't, you ... you have to fight."

"I'm tired. I fought enough. Please let me sleep. You put them through hell to keep me alive." She nodded to Kairi next to her. "Take care of our pups for me, please. They need you. Please, don't let anything happen to them." She had a serious tone in her voice.

"I can't do this on my own. Lucia, I need you by my side!" His voice cracked.

"No, you're a big, strong prime alpha. You can walk this path on your own. You will be the best father to these little ones, I know it." She smiled at him.

Tears ran down Izuku's face. "What about Kieran and Leony?"

"... I want to see them one last time ..." She said, voice breaking. Izuku called his mother that she should bring them in. It took a few minutes, but eventually, they came. Miles accompanied them.

"Mama," Kieran said. He rushed to his mother's side. He was already crying.

"Kieran, stay strong, my darling. Stay with Izuku, and don't make him trouble, okay? Take care of your siblings. And don't let the world beat you down. You're strong! I love you." She said to him.

"I promise you, mama, I will stay with Izu. I will take care of my siblings ..." He leaned into the bed and hugged her. He was surprisingly calm, even though he was crying. He

had thought that he had lost her when she was in the prison camp all those years ago. So he was unfortunately familiar with this feeling.

Inko brought Leony over to Lucia. "My baby, I'm so sorry that I can't be there for you any longer. You might not understand it now, but eventually, you will." She wished she could touch her daughter, but she couldn't even lift her arms.

"Mama? What's wrong? Are you hurt?" She said in her high voice. She was confused.

"No, baby, but mama's going to sleep now. A long sleep." She blinked the tears away. "Be a good girl and don't give daddy problems, yes?"

She nodded, crying. She didn't understand what was going on. Inko took her in her arms again. The omega bawled too.

"Thank you, Inko, for everything. Please, take care of my children."

"Of course! Thank you for making my son happy for so many years." She forced a smile on her face. She had lost weight tremendously these past weeks. Her cheeks were sunken in, and dark circles were under her eyes. She looked from Lucia to Izuku. He tried to hold himself back.

"Baby, I know it will be hard, but I know you can overcome this," Lucia said to her husband. "You're so strong, don't let the world get to you! Even though it will be hard in the next months, I know that you can push through it. You will find someone new that can make you happy. I know it! Please, don't keep dwelling on me forever. You can move on when you're ready!" She forced a smile again.

"Yeah ..." Izuku nodded. He wasn't so sure about that, but he didn't want to worry her at a time like that. "I'll see about that."

He leaned down to kiss her; she reciprocated it. "It's time now."

"No," Izuku shook his head, grabbing Lucia's hand.

"Izuku ... It's better to let her go," Kairi mumbled.

"I don't want to ... I can't, not yet ..." He gritted his teeth.

"Please, Izuku, do it. You just have to pull the needle out. The rest is a matter of time," she murmured.

"I can't do it." He felt like he was suffocating.

"Then, please, Kairi, you do it, don't let him go through this." Lucia's gaze turned towards her. "I thank you and your family for everything you've done. But now it's enough."

Kairi looked over to Izuku. She gritted her teeth. She knew she had to pull the cord,

but she was unsure.

Miles stepped next to Izuku; he put a hand on his shoulder. "Trust me; you should respect her wishes. She wants it to be over, don't let her suffer. You will feel awful right now when you do it, but you will suffer even longer when you don't do it."

"Kairi ... please, pull the cord ..." Izuku mumbled through gritted teeth. Tears streamed down his face while he pressed a last kiss on her lips. "I love you so, so much!"

"I love you too." She smiled at him.

Kairi nodded, and she pulled the needle out of her arm. The blood flow stopped. She also removed it from Lucia's now. The vitals dropped immediately, and her eyes fluttered shut. The transplanted heart couldn't keep pumping the blood, and eventually, it stopped.

Izuku could hear her exhale one last time; then, he heard one long beeping sound. His world broke down.

Nurses and doctors rushed in. They wanted to reanimate her, but Kairi stopped them. Izuku was completely zoned out. He couldn't process what was happening. Miles pulled him back from the bed and sat him down on a chair. Kieran walked over to him and hugged him. Leony cried in Inko's arms, she didn't understand what happened to her mother, but she knew it was bad.

Izuku was thankful that Kairi handled the situation for him. He just stared to the ground while holding Kieran.

The horrors wouldn't end, however. After a restless night, he got called out by a doctor. "Mr. Midoriya. There is a problem with your daughter." He had a somber tone in his voice.

Izuku's heart sunk. No, please, no! He got up and followed the doctor to the preemie station. He was brought to his two babies. They were in incubators, hooked to machines. "This is your son, and over here is your daughter." The doctor told him.

"What's with her?" He asked. He wasn't sure if he could handle it.

The doctor cleared his throat; he knew that Izuku's wife had just died, and he tried to find the right words. "She was weak when she was delivered, even for a preemie. We put her on a ventilator, but during the night, her brain stopped working."

Izuku stared down at the lifeless child in front of him. She looked pale, and her eyes were closed. It still looked like she was breathing because of the machine, but Izuku

could sense that she was nothing more than a husk.

He closed his eyes. "So you are telling me that my wife died, and now my daughter too?"

"Yes. I am very sorry."

Izuku sunk. He was surrounded by cold, black water. Where he previously tried to struggle against it, tried to get back to the surface, he just let himself sink further. He breathed in; welcomed the black liquid. It filled his lungs and numbed everything out. He was floating in the vast sea. It was surprisingly calm down here, unlike the surface.

"I knew it ... I dreamt she was dead," he said with a gravel voice. "Turn the machines off. If there's nothing you can do, then we shouldn't keep her on life support ..."

"Very well ..." The doctor turned off the machines, Izuku looked at the dead child in front of him. He felt nothing but the cold numbness of the water surrounding him. He sunk deeper. He didn't fight it.

His gaze turned to his son; he knew that he was fine. Relief washed over him. At least he looked normal, unlike the little creature from his dream.

"Do you have a name for him?" A nurse asked.

"No ..." He couldn't concentrate on that if he were honest.

"That's alright; you still have some time to decide. He can't leave the hospital anyway," the nurse said.

Izuku nodded. After that, he slouched back to the others. Then, he sat down on his chair and buried his face in his hands.

"What's wrong, Izuku?" Inko asked. She was anxious. She could smell the distress coming off her son.

"One of the twins died," he said.

Inko gasped; she walked over to him, tears in her eyes. "Oh no, baby, I'm so sorry!" She nestled her head against the crook of his neck. He wrapped an arm around her. He was leaning his head on top of hers.

He closed his eyes and numbed out everything.

He walked out of the hospital. He needed some fresh air. The inside of the hospital was suddenly too much for him; he felt like he was suffocating.

With Float, he made his way up to the roof. He sat on the edge and just stared down.

He was still numb, surrounded by the cold, black water. He chewed on his bottom lip when his hand wandered to his pocket.

The alpha didn't know what came over him, but even though it was the early morning in Japan, he called Kacchan's number.

A very sleepy Kacchan answered. «Huh, Deku?»

“Hi ... Kacchan,” Izuku mumbled.

«What's wrong?» he heard the other alpha ask. Yawning could be heard on the other side.

“I just ...” he started, but he couldn't continue the sentence how he wanted to, “... need to hear your voice. Please talk to me. It doesn't matter about what ...” There was a slight crack in his voice. Katsuki didn't seem to notice.

«Uh, okay, uhm ...» Kacchan started. He seemed to move around now, probably to leave the bedroom. «I, uh ... hm, what to talk about ... Uhm, do you want rather happier stuff, or does it not matter?» He sounded unsure.

“As long as it doesn't involve gruesome death, I don't care,” Izuku said.

«Okay, no, no deaths,» Kacchan said. «But I had a stalker. She even kidnapped a guy that looked like me, can you believe that?»

“A stalker? I'm sorry to hear that.” Izuku felt irritation at that. Who dared to stalk Kacchan?

«Ah, she got captured. But if it weren't for my dog, Karma, she would have gotten me. Bitch snuck into my house while I was in pre-heat.»

“Oh, you got a dog?” Izuku's mouth twitched a little.

«Yes, Karma is the best guard dog you can imagine. And he is so calm even around Kira!» Katsuki sounded happy. That was good. At least one of them was happy.

“That's good to hear,” Izuku answered.

He heard Katsuki exhale. «Deku ... can I ask you something?»

“Sure, go ahead.” He was not prepared for the next thing. So it took him quite by surprise.

«Did you really sleep with Kirishima during our school time?»

Deku stared at his phone for some time. “I guess he told you about it? Yes, it's true.”

Kacchan was quiet for some time. «He took all the blame. He came out of nowhere

and told me nothing was my fault, and he was the real reason everything ended.»

Izuku furrowed his brows. "What?"

«Yes, he wants to take my mistakes and make them his. But that's not right. How do I deal with that? I told him, I have to think about it for some time.»

"He's an idiot ... What's the point of pushing the blame around? Can't we just agree that we all fucked up?" Izuku shook his head. He didn't necessarily want to think about that, but it was a good distraction.

«Yeah, I would say the same. We were all stupid, immature kids.»

"That's true ..." His gaze trailed over the snowy hospital parking lot.

«... Deku ... Do you know that he's in love with you? Even after all this time?»

Izuku's eyes widened. "What?"

«Yeah. He broke up with Mae. He was a bit desperate; he didn't know how to handle it since you're married to Lucia. He even thought about asking you for a throuple relationship.»

Izuku looked down again. Eijiro was still so fixated on him that he broke up with Mae and wanted to move to Ireland too? What the hell was that?

«Deku?»

"I ... just had to think about that ..." he murmured. "Kacchan ... I'm coming back to Japan."

«What? But what about your life in Ireland?» Katsuki was so confused.

"It's over ... Lucia ... she- she passed away," he managed to say.

Katsuki gasped. «What? Why? No! I'm so sorry!» His voice cracked. «Are you okay?»

"No ... not really. That's why I called. She died after giving birth ..."

«Oh shit, I ... I have no words. I'm so incredibly sorry that this happened!» Izuku could hear the tears in his voice. Kacchan had to hold himself back too.

"Thanks ... It's hard. I don't know what to do. Kairi tried to keep her alive with her blood. But that's not a long time solution," the wind was cold on his face; it dried his tear streaks. Izuku's cheeks were sticky from the salty fluid. "I don't know when I will get back to Japan. My son is still in the preemie station, but after he is out of there, and after the funeral is done, I will come back."

«I understand. If you need help with anything, just say the word, and I will do what I

can to help you!»

"I appreciate it, Kacchan. Thank you for helping me. Even though I was a bad friend throughout the years."

«Don't worry about it, Deku. Just, huh, focus on yourself, on getting better. You're strong; you can do it!»

Izuku nodded; yeah, he had to. He had no other choice than to pull through it. "Yeah ..."

Katsuki sat at the kitchen table; he stared at his phone. He had just ended the call with Deku. He was incredibly shocked to hear about Lucia's passing. He pressed a hand in front of his mouth, and silent tears ran down his face.

"What's wrong, Katsuki?" Hiroto asked. He looked like he had just fallen out of bed.

"Deku called me. Lucia died a few hours ago," he explained, sniffing.

Hiroto sat next to his husband. "Damn ..." For a while, they just sat there in silence. Katsuki felt weird. He didn't even want to imagine what Izuku was going through. The thought of losing Hiroto was terrible.

"He will come back to Japan ... I wonder how Kirishima will react to that ..." Katsuki mumbled.

"Are you going to tell him?" Hiroto asked.

Katsuki shrugged, "I wanted to talk to him anyway. So I will probably tell him ..." Katsuki pursed his lips. He stood up and pulled Hiroto into a hug. Thousand thoughts rushed through his head. He couldn't focus on one of them at the moment.

Kapitel 6: Eijiro + Katsuki – Another Talk

Katsuki walked up the long driveway of the Kirishima residence. He still felt awkward and overwhelmed from his talk with Deku a few hours earlier. He rang the bell, and Mae opened him.

"Hi, Katsuki," she said with a smile, but it dropped when she saw his expression. Her ears were pressed flat against her head. "What's wrong?"

"Oh well, I need to talk to Kirishima ..."

Mae's eyebrows rose when he used the last name, but she let him in. Then, she turned around and called out for her ex-fiancé. "Eijiro! Come down, Katsuki is here!"

It took only a few seconds until Eijiro came out of his room. His eyes were wide. "Ka-Bakugo! H-hey!" He stammered awkwardly. Out of reflex, he wanted to pull Bakugo into a hug, but the blonde alpha put a fist against Eijiro's chest to keep him away.

"We need to talk. It's urgent," he said in a serious tone. Eijiro gulped visibly.

"Uh, sure ... Follow me." He brought Katsuki over to the living room. "Do you want something to drink ... or to eat?" He asked.

"No, thanks ..." Katsuki sat down on the couch. He massaged his temple with one hand, Eijiro sat down too. Mae stood at the edge of the room.

"So ... what's the matter?" Eijiro was nervous.

"Deku called me." He heard Eijiro gasp. Katsuki gritted his teeth. "We, uhm, talked briefly about the school time. We both agreed that it's absolutely stupid of you to take all the blame. Look, Kirishima, you're going through a lot, and you might feel like you caused everything. But that's not true." Katsuki's red orbs pierced Eijiro's. Eijiro wanted to protest against it, but Katsuki didn't let him speak.

"So, don't take the blame away from me - or Deku. All three of us fucked up, and it doesn't feel right if you try to take my guilt away. Do you understand that?" Katsuki quirked an eyebrow.

"But ... I ... I should have told you earlier ..." Eijiro started.

"Look, the point is, neither Deku nor I have the desire to talk about it any longer. So please, Kirishima ... Eijiro, just let it go. It's been over ten years by now. Why should we dig up bodies? We were all inexperienced teenage punks who made some mistakes. The world didn't go down. It's still turning, so why bother now? I get that you needed to get it off your chest, but now that you did ... please just let it go. For your sake, for our sake."

Eijiro bit down on his bottom lip, his jaw clenched. "I-I will try to let it go," he mumbled.

His thoughts were focused on the fact that Katsuki had talked with Izuku ... that Izuku had called Katsuki and not him. "Good," Katsuki exhaled and pinched the bridge of his nose. "Now that this is out of the way, do you want to hear the good or the bad news first?"

"What? Good news? Bad news?" Eijiro blinked a few times. "What are you talking about?"

"I asked you if you want to hear the good news first or the bad news. Your decision," Katsuki's voice was monotonous. He really didn't want to tell him the bad news.

"Uhm, then s-start with the good, please ..." Eijiro was afraid of the bad news. What could Katsuki mean?

"Well, the good news is, I got a job for you."

"What?!" Eijiro's eyes widened.

"Yep, Michiko needs a bodyguard at her house. She can't leave Tenko and Ruben with Korra, who's not a fighter, alone, when there's a werewolf on the loose. Of course, she would pay you, and you could simultaneously pay off your debt. You would also be doing chores around the house." Katsuki summarized.

Eijiro stared at him as if he had suddenly grown a second head. "But why would she want that?"

Katsuki shrugged. "As I said, she needs protection for Tenko and Ruben. So it's not exactly hero work. You would more work around the house and help Korra with everything."

"I, uh, I need to think about that," Eijiro mumbled. "I will contact her later."

"Yeah, do that." Katsuki looked at Eijiro. He wondered how he would take the bad news.

"So, uhm, what are the bad news?" Eijiro asked nervously.

"Well, the reason why Deku called me in the first place ..." Katsuki looked down. "Uhm, Lucia passed away earlier this morning ..."

There was a long and heavy silence between them. Eijiro needed a few moments to process what Katsuki had said. When he did, his eyes widened in shock. "W-What? Why? How?"

"She passed after giving birth," Katsuki answered. "Her heart couldn't handle the stress, I think."

"Oh my god ... that must be so terrible for him ..." Eijiro stared down at the couch table.

"Yeah, it is. When he managed her funeral and everything, he will come back to Japan." Katsuki continued.

Eijiro gasped. "He comes back?!" He couldn't believe it. Yes, the fact that Lucia died was tragic, but ... but Izuku would come back ...

"Yes, I just thought you should know about that ..." Katsuki's eyes were fixated on Eijiro.

He nodded. "Thanks ... I just need to process this ... I, uhm, should I call him too?"

Katsuki shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know, decide that for yourself," something else came to his mind. "Uhm, by the way, I might have mentioned that you are still in love with Deku."

Eijiro's eyes got wide, and a blush spread over his face. "What?!" He stared at Katsuki with his mouth wide open. "H-How did he react?"

"He didn't really react; remember, his wife just died. He noted it but didn't say much about it," Katsuki mumbled.

"Ah ... yeah, right, makes sense ..." Eijiro leaned back on the couch. He looked kinda defeated. He didn't know what to do.

"Well, this is all I wanted to tell you. Don't forget to call Michiko." Katsuki stood up. Eijiro didn't move; he stared at the couch table.

Mae escorted Katsuki to the door. She stepped outside with him, so her ex-fiancé couldn't hear her. "That's terrible with Lucia," she murmured. Katsuki nodded.

"Yeah, it is ... what do you think, what will he do now?" Katsuki looked back at the closed door.

"To be honest, I don't know. He's fussing all over Izuku; it gets worse. I can sometimes hear him muttering how he planned to go to Ireland before realizing he had no money. This Izuku-situation became so much worse since his suicide attempt. It's like an obsession." She looked really exhausted. "He sometimes even tries to talk with me about Izuku, and I definitely don't want to do that. I don't hate Izuku, but he's still the guy that Eijiro left me for, so hearing about him constantly doesn't make me feel too good."

"Yeah, that must be really hard on you." Katsuki felt sympathy for her. He wouldn't know if he could be so civil if Hiroto would dump him for Izuku. Not that Izuku was at fault for that, the guy was on the other side of the world, minding his own business. "I wonder what's gotten into Eijiro?"

"I have no clue. Ever since we slept with Izuku and Lucia, it's gotten worse, as if this experience triggered something in him. Had I known that I wouldn't have proposed it," she looked visibly frustrated. She frowned, but then her face just turned into a straight mask. She shook her head and sighed. "Ah, whatever, not that it matters."

"How are you holding up?" Katsuki asked.

"I have to. It was my idea to buy this fucking house, and leaving him alone here or kicking him out doesn't seem right to me. Besides, I need help with the pups. I would love to get some distance between us, but ... uh, well, I guess I just have to endure it. Besides, I want to make sure that he doesn't try to hurt himself any further."

Katsuki nodded understandingly. "Yeah, it's a very shitty situation. You're stronger than I would have been. I would probably have kicked him out by now," he grimaced.

She sniffed a little. "I hope it gets better ... But I'm actually afraid of what he will do when Izuku returns. When I heard that, I was like, "Oh please, don't jump on him as soon as he exits the plane" ... I am positive that he would do that if he could."

"Is he seeing a therapist after all of this?" Katsuki questioned.

"No, he says he wants to, but he still hasn't even called his therapist." Frustration was in her voice.

Katsuki tsked. "Maybe I should drag him to one. This is definitely not normal behavior. He needs to get this checked out."

"I hope he will come to his senses." Mae looked down to the ground. "Anyway ... thank you for easing his mind a little. He was so worried that you would hate him now."

"Eh, it's not hate, I was just annoyed that he brought it up again, and of course, he dropped the suicide bomb and that he fucked with Deku, so yeah, not the best combination."

"He's such a mess sometimes," Mae pinched the bridge of her nose. "Anyway, have a good day," she smiled shortly at him.

"You too," with that, Katsuki made his way back to his car.

Eijiro moved over to his room; he was still shocked about the things Katsuki had told him. Izuku would come back! He would really come back ... But why had he not called him? Why only Katsuki? Eijiro wanted to be there for him too.

But what if Izuku didn't want him to call? Izuku had not reached out to him after it happened. Instead, he had called Katsuki ... Sadness washed over Eijiro. Was he not

good enough? Of course not; Katsuki was always Izuku's number one.

He shook his head. No, that wasn't true; he knew that. He needed to stop thinking like that. It wasn't Katsuki's fault. He was sure there was a lot on Izuku's mind, and he just forgot about him ...

It also felt terrible to realize he had been forgotten ... Eijiro was pacing in his room, contemplating if he should call Izuku or not. He wanted to be there for him too. But it seemed that he didn't want to talk with him.

Besides, Katsuki had told Izuku that Eijiro still loved him. Even though he was grieving, how would he react if Eijiro called now? His heart was beating so fast he couldn't collect his thoughts.

Eventually, he exhaled deeply, and before he could contemplate, even more, he grabbed his phone and called Izuku. It took incredibly long, but he eventually answered.

«Yes?» His voice sounded cold and as if it came out of a grave. Eijiro's heart clenched.

"Hi, Izuku, I-I heard what happened. I'm so sorry!" He started, his voice cracked.

«Thanks ...»

"How are you holding up?" he questioned. He grabbed the fabric of his shirt and curled his fist around it.

«I'm not doing so good, the broken bond drains me, and of course, the fact that the love of my life died ...» he sounded so bitter.

This sentence stung in Eijiro's heart. Of course, she was the love of his life; he had to remind himself. "I-If I can help you in any way, then just tell me. I don't know how but I will try my best to help you."

«Thank you, I appreciate that ...» Izuku was silent for a moment. As if he was thinking about something. «And how are you doing?»

Eijiro gasped. He had not expected that Izuku would ask him. "Uhm, I don't know, at the moment I'm worried, otherwise ... I'm doing much better now," he answered.

«... I see. That's good to hear.»

The alpha was nervous. Would he bring up his feelings? He didn't feel ready to talk about that. He would much rather do that in person.

«Hey, listen, I, uh, gotta go, I have some paperwork to do ...»

Oh ... "Uhm, of course, I didn't want to hold you up. But, uh, just, uhm, call me if you need any help." He felt like an idiot.

«Yeah, sure, thank you for calling. See you ...»

"See you." Izuku ended the call, and Eijiro was a shivering mess. The voice of his prime alpha sounded so sad. All he wanted was to make him feel more comfortable. He wanted to take the pain away from him. Shit, he really wanted to pull him into a hug. He wondered if Katsuki still had the Dakimakura they had made as a birthday present for him ... His cheeks blushed.

He exhaled and got up. He needed to occupy his mind. His thoughts were raging around Izuku; he couldn't do anything at the moment anyway.

"Mae, I'm heading out to meet up with Michiko to talk about the job!" He called out.

"Yeah, good luck," she answered.

Eijiro arrived at the Moruga Agency. Unfortunately, he had to wait since Michiko was out. Kuroko and Toya were in the office, however. He felt uncomfortable in Kuroko's presence. He chatted with Toya about his pregnancy; he was happy for him.

It took Michiko about forty minutes to come back. She was sweaty and exhausted; she looked disheveled. She got out of her jacket and ripped the scent patches off. Nasty capsaicin stench reached Eijiro's nose.

"Hey, Eijiro," she said when she had entered the room. "I guess Katsuki talked with you?"

"Yeah, he did ... He said that you want me to work for you?" He fidgeted nervously with his fingers.

"Jep, I need a bodyguard for Tenko and Ruben. You would stay at my home and protect them. You would also help Korra with some of the chores." She explained.

"But is that really okay? I mean, I have so much debt by you ..." He looked down to the ground.

"So? You can work your debt off this way. But don't worry, I'll pay you well. So you still have money at the end of the month. I don't expect you to work for free."

He pursed his lips. "Do you expect the werewolves to attack?"

"No, it's just to make absolutely sure, you don't even have to run around in hero costume."

Eijiro breathed in and out a few times, still thinking about her offer. "Hey, you don't have to accept right away. But how about you give me an answer by the end of the week?"

"Yeah, I can do that," he nodded. "A-And thanks for the opportunity."

"Not a problem," she smiled at him.

Eijiro left eventually. He still felt like his mind was racing. He definitely needed a job, but he wasn't sure if that was the right one. He wondered what Izuku would do when he got back. He didn't have a hero license. Would he re-do it? Would he even want to be a hero any longer?

His thoughts trailed off. He would love to cradle Izuku until he felt better. He wanted to hug the sadness away. He felt how he started to rumble to soothe himself. But he really wanted to soothe Izuku with his sounds.

He was so deep in his thoughts that he noticed only after about ten minutes that he was walking ... he came by car! Embarrassed about himself, he turned around and walked back to it. God, why was he so distracted? He hoped Izuku would come back soon, it was a bit selfish, but Eijiro wanted him to sort his confused mind for him.

Kapitel 7: Izuku – Feral Frenzy

The following two weeks were absolutely draining for Izuku. His son was more than once at death's door. It was like a curse. Izuku hoped he would make it, on the one hand; otherwise, his wife died for nothing. But, on the other hand, he just wished it to be over. The uncertainty was hell. Thus he didn't even dare to form a bond with his son, who still hadn't received a name. What if he died too?

Inko was worried for her son, but also her grandson. She couldn't stand the thought of another death. She had to take care of Kieran and Leony since Izuku was mainly at the hospital. It was just heartbreaking.

The broken bond hit him like a truck too. The pain washed through his body whenever it got reminded that Lucia was dead. Shit, he felt terrible. The pain was sometimes a monotonous tapping, only in his neck, but it could also get so much worse within minutes. It could make his whole body ache.

He was given a room at the hospital to be near his son in case of an emergency.

To look at the infant was painful. It was a constant reminder of the loss of his wife. Izuku could only stare at him blankly. There was nothing, no connection to the little pup in front of him. No awe like he had felt with Leony. This pup could be some stranger's pup for all he cared.

It was eventually decided that Lucia and her daughter would be cremated. Izuku wanted to take the ashes back to Japan, to bury her there. He contemplated if he should bury her on the farm, but he wouldn't be able to visit her this way.

The paperwork was thankfully taken care of by the Ridgways. He just couldn't concentrate on this at the moment.

Ian was with him from time to time to calm him down. He knew as well how hard a broken bond was. He also helped him with his thoughts about the dead pup. Izuku questioned if he had done the right thing.

"There was nothing you could have done ..." He reassured him. "But your son will survive. You just have to believe in it."

Izuku shrugged. "I'm not sure if I can. He's weak ..."

The older prime alpha knew that Izuku had let go of his emotions. That he was in this vast, dark sea that they used to describe the state of the living dead. It was an unhealthy coping mechanism they used to deal with all the violence and murder they

faced.

It was heartbreaking to see Izuku like that. Even after their experience as prisoners of war, he had refused to let go of his emotions. Ian had always admired Izuku for being so strong, for refusing to sink. But everyone had their breaking point, he assumed. Not that he would judge him. He had shut down his own emotions long ago.

This state didn't mean that he could never feel emotions of happiness and joy. They were all perfectly capable of doing so if they desired. It was more focused on all the negative emotions. It was an "I don't give a fuck" attitude. It was unhealthy and not a good way of dealing with all of this. If Izuku got angry or irritated enough, he could tend to lash out instead of trying to calm down. That's what they usually did. Emotional instability was, unfortunately, a side effect of this state.

The little boy eventually pulled through. He finally gained weight and started to eat properly. The doctors were relieved about that, and he could leave the incubator now. They gave him to Izuku.

Nothing ... there was absolutely nothing. When he held him for the first time, he didn't feel anything, no relief whatsoever. He was now here, holding this pup in his hands, that was his own, yet he didn't feel anything.

Nevertheless, he thanked the doctors for their excellent work. That was polite, wasn't it? He needed to play-pretend. He couldn't let them know that he had absolutely no idea what to do with the pup in his arms. The boy was sleeping.

Izuku went back to the room he was staying in. Tomorrow he would be able to leave. His son was released from the hospital. He still didn't have a name, and the nurse suggested that he get one before leaving the hospital; otherwise, the paperwork would be even more. The prime alpha told her he would think about one.

His mother, Kieran, Leony, Ian, and Kairi were in his room. He still felt numb when he handed the boy to Inko. The alpha sat down on the bed. "He needs a name ..." He mumbled.

"Did you not think of one while you were here?" Inko asked. She was so concerned. Of course, she was relieved that her grandson survived and would be able to come home with them soon, but she was so worried for Izuku.

"No ... Just give him one. I don't care ..." he looked down to the ground. Kieran was next to him, cuddling closer. Leony walked over too. She mewled when she sensed the distress in her father.

He lifted her up and cradled her. "Can we name him Lucian?" Kieran asked. "As a tribute to mother ..."

"Sure," Izuku had this pang in his heart, "then his name is Lucian from now on."

Kieran smiled at him. He hugged him one last time before he went over to Inko to hold his little brother in his arms.

It was the start of February when Izuku returned to the farm. The kids would stay with Inko at her home. He wanted to be alone for some time. He needed to say goodbye to the life he had here for years. Ian drove him up to the farm, but he stayed in the car. He knew that Izuku needed his space.

The prime alpha looked into the barn; he walked towards the sheep who huddled close together. Biting down on his lip, he sat in the midst of them. They came closer to him, probably sensing that something wasn't right. "Shit ... just why?" he questioned. He wanted to cry but couldn't. He felt unable to; this frustrated him so much. The sheep bleated at him, from time to time, as if they tried to answer his question. But, of course, he didn't understand them.

After half an hour in the barn, he left to return to his house. He remembered all the work he put in it to repair and enlarge it. His heart stung so much when he thought of Lucia dancing around in the kitchen. How happy she had been.

She would always lighten his mood. But now she was gone, and she had taken the happiness with her. It felt like everything was gray in the cottage. So blank, there was no life in it anymore, even though he clearly saw the colorful walls.

He walked over to Leony's room. He was proud of himself for getting it so perfect. It was the first time he built a room by himself. But now, they would leave it behind. It made him sad. He felt sorry for her. Losing her mother at such a young age ...

Lucia ... He was drawn to their bedroom. There was still the nest she had made before she got hospitalized. But of course, her scent was long gone by now; it had been weeks after all. Nevertheless, Izuku walked over, and he lay down in the last remnants she had left him.

He hugged one of the pillows close, and he let himself drown even more. Everything was so bland. Even more water filled his lungs, but he just let it. He hoped he would arrive at the ground of this endless black sea to find her again.

A pulsing rushed through his body. The broken bond hurt more than ever before. He growled because of the pain and started to scratch at his fading mark.

All the good times with Lucia came back. How they were sitting at the clearing, how the sunlight reflected on her white hair, how it illuminated her scarred skin. The warm smile she gave him.

Sometimes they got up on their horses, and they rode over the meadows to the

forest, wind in their hair, their laughter echoing through the air. It was perfect. They had only time for such activities while Kieran was at school and before Leony was born.

He could feel her hot mouth on his body. How her lips explored every inch of it, how she made him feel good. How he could give up all control he had. Yes, he never needed to be afraid with her. Fucking her and getting fucked by her was always a very intense sensation. She showed him so much love throughout their relationship. It made his heart swell.

The scratching got stronger when the pain intensified. He groaned when his sharpened nails drew blood. He wanted it to stop! He didn't want to get a bond scrubbing, no. This would remove Lucia forever from his system.

He wanted to keep her, but the pain would drive him crazy. But what else could he do? He had to endure it! Shit, he missed her so much. He got pulled up in the dark water a bit as he tried to struggle back to the surface. The pain was so much that it gave him pushes upwards. He knew that he shouldn't let himself sink so deep. But what would wait on the surface for him?

Only pain. There would be only pain. His brain would be forced to come to terms with her death. With his daughter's death. With the fact that only his son survived. A son he never wanted.

His fingers were bloody in no time as he went ham on his neck. He couldn't stop it, the itching got only worse, and he wanted it gone. Shit, he hated it so much! His teeth were sharpened as well, his eyes glowing. He moved restlessly in the nest, soiling it with all his blood.

"Oi, stop it!" He snapped at the voice that was coming from the door. Ian was there, walking closer but still keeping his distance. Izuku turned feral, and it was quite dangerous.

Izuku snarled and sat up. He saw the other prime alpha. He was near his mate's nest! He growled to keep him at bay, ignoring the pounding in the scratched open neck.

Ian lifted his hands to show he wasn't a threat. "You're going to bleed out if you continue like that. The bond is not going away, even if you scratch the part of the neck out," he explained, but it hit deaf ears. Izuku was still too far gone.

"Get away from my mate's nest!" He growled; his voice was deep and beastly. It barely resembled a human. Now his prime alpha was talking.

And this triggered Ian's prime. He responded with another growl. "I won't come in, but you need to stop the scratching. Here, let me heal you!" The beast distorted his voice, yet he was still in control of himself.

The younger prime bared his teeth; he was rocking back and forth in his crouched state. One hand was still scratching the itch. The hot, red liquid ran down his chest and

over his back, soaking his clothes.

Ian lifted his right arm to bite down on his wrist with careful movements. He drew blood and showed it to Izuku. "Come here, have a sip, and you will be okay." He hoped to break the feral state. But seemingly, Izuku got even more aggravated by the smell of blood.

The younger prime snarled and growled. He didn't recognize Ian in his aggravated state. All he knew was that an intruder was threatening to destroy his mate's nest. Izuku jumped and tackled Ian. "Get out!" Blackwhip shot out and tried to pierce the enemy. The metallic smell of blood was still in his nose, and it drove him crazy.

"Woah, careful!" Ian backed away and dodged the tendrils. He made his way out of the house, trying to spare the cottage of any more damage. "Follow me, Izuku!" he called out.

It luckily worked, and the feral prime followed him outside. He was dead-set on hunting the intruder down. Outside of his home, he unleashed more of blackwhip. He hit Ian in the back with it. With an oomph, the other prime alpha went down to the ground. He got flung around the courtyard.

"Stop it, Izuku!" Ian growled. He tried to suppress his anger about the situation. He didn't want to aggravate the feral prime even more. But he needed to calm him down somehow.

He got wrapped up in blackwhip even tighter and was smashed to the ground. Some of his bones broke, but he managed to heal them instantly. Izuku was on top of him all of a sudden. He punched Ian in the face. "How dare you come into my den?" Hate filling Izuku's voice as the feral mind took over.

His eyes glowed yellow, and his teeth were the longest they had ever been.

"Stop it, fucking idiot!" Ian snarled. He pulled his legs closer to his body, and then he kicked Izuku in the stomach. He got out of the black tendrils, he jumped back to his feet, ready to defend himself. Izuku wanted a beating, so it seemed.

The two prime alphas clashed again. Ian tackled Izuku to the ground; they were covered in snow in no time, not that it mattered to either one of them.

The formerly white powder was covered in blood as they rolled around, as Izuku tried to get the dominant position again. He didn't want the other prime to beat him!

His feral frenzy dragged on. He just couldn't get out of it, no matter how hard Ian tried to snap him back. He was lost in the feral state. The grief was too overwhelming for him.

But eventually, Izuku got back into the top position. He pinned the other prime down, fixating him with blackwhip. Ian was panting heavily. His body was scratched from the sharp claws; he hadn't healed himself, too focused on the feral prime to do so.

He now stared into the yellow eyes of the person on top of him. He could see the shift before even Izuku realized it.

The greenette stared down, ready to strike. He even lifted one hand to do ... yeah, what was he about to do? He needed to eliminate the intruder! Images flashed in front of his eyes.

He flinched heavily when he heard a cackle from somewhere behind him. He remembered something. The room that was so hot he believed he burned alive. The static, coming off of this man. The rage he felt, the lust that his rut triggered, the longing to go deeper into ... He groaned when he saw the stiff naked body under him.

The stench of blood hit his nose, as well as his own arousal. The smell of amber, saffron, and leather was heavy in the air, the pungent reek of sex pheromones between them driving him crazy, making him do these nasty things. Nasty, vile, dirty. The sickening sounds of their sweaty skin slapping together. Blackwhip swirling around the other's body, tightening with every movement.

Izuku flinched back, drenched in sweat. He was breathing heavily. He knew the position they were in ...

He jumped back a few meters and landed on his ass. His legs were unable to hold him. His breathing was ragged and fast as he stared at Ian, who was now sitting up. Izuku remembered his clenched jaw ...

Bile rose in his stomach, and he leaned over to vomit when the acts of rape shot back into his brain. No ... he couldn't! Coughing, he tried to get up and get away. He didn't know where to go, just away!

He was still in a feral mind but clear enough to remember what went down. "S-Sorry," he stammered. He didn't know for what exactly he apologized.

Ian smelled the distress in his friend, he couldn't read minds, but he assumed he thought back to their days in the prison camp. If he was honest, their position had triggered something in him too. But unlike Izuku, he never suppressed his memories with Veronica's help, and he had plenty of time to come to terms with what happened.

"Izuku! Come here ..." he tried to lure him in. He let out a soothing rumble to comfort the upset prime alpha.

"No! Stay away from me! I'm a monster!" He managed to mutter.

The older prime shook his head. "No, you are not. Of course, you are distressed, but that's only natural, given everything that happened. Let me help you!" Ian was concerned because Izuku was still losing blood. The feral prime was as pale as the snow surrounding them.

Shaking, Izuku tried to get away again. "No, I hurt you ... I-I did those things to you," he stammered.

"I told you, it's okay. Stop it! We already cleared that up, do you remember?" Carefully, Ian approached him and eventually caught up to Izuku. He knelt next to him, putting a hand on the younger one's shoulder. "You need to drink my blood. You lost too much."

He opened his wrist again with his teeth and held it out for Izuku. Still distraught the other prime grabbed the hand. "I'm sorry," he mumbled while biting down on it. A metallic taste hit his tongue while he sucked on it.

His eyes closed, and he drank. He could feel how his skin healed eventually, and strength came back, also a sense of clarity. His feral mind slowly found peace again.

Ian rubbed through the green locks of hair to straighten them. He continued to rumble to soothe Izuku. Eventually, he was done and broke free.

"Sorry, I'm so sorry, I ... it hurts so much, I don't know what to do," Izuku stammered.

"Shsh, it's okay. Come here," Ian pulled him into a hug. Izuku let him do it; he buried his head on Ian's neck.

"Don't say it's okay. It's not ..." Izuku mumbled; he looked up. "Nothing I did is okay. I'm a terrible person. I was about to kill you."

"As if you could ... But seriously, Izuku, you're hurting! You just lost someone significant, and you're grieving. I don't blame you." Ian told him. He tried to be sensitive with his words.

"You should. Even though I lost someone that doesn't give me the right to hurt other people, I hate that everyone tries to excuse my behavior! Just because you guys can't actually die doesn't make it okay! What if that was someone who could not heal? What if I actually killed someone?"

Ian looked at Izuku. "You're right. But what do you want me to do? Be mad at you when I ain't?" They were still sitting in the snow, surrounded by the weak courtyard lights. Snow was falling on them, but they didn't feel the cold.

"I don't fucking know; just don't tell me everything is okay all the time." He exhaled, rubbing through his hair.

"All right, I won't," Ian said, "Are you clear again?"

"I think so ... Shit ... This felt so weird. I lost control completely, didn't I?" Izuku leaned back into the snow.

"Yeah, you were pretty out of it. But this tends to happen when you lose your bond. It's shitty, and I know you don't want to get a scrubbing, but if you don't, you will

suffer. Maybe even hallucinate of her." Ian warned him.

"But I don't want to lose her completely. If I get a scrubbing, then she will be gone forever!" Panic was in Izuku's voice. No, losing her was not an option. He sat up again to look at Ian.

"I'm sorry, I know it's hard, but otherwise, you will suffer even more! Those flashes of feral behavior could become more prominent the longer you keep it!"

Izuku clenched his teeth, he knew that Ian was right, but he still didn't want to admit it. "There has to be a way!" Desperation was in his voice. But then he stopped. Ian raised his eyebrows when he saw the look on Izuku's face. As if he had just solved all the problems in the world.

"What's wrong?"

"Lucia was still bonded when we mated. She endured a broken bond for so long ..."

"Yeah, because her mind was numbed out because of the trauma," Ian reminded him.

"But eventually, it became too much. She was still mated to her husband when we mated. I overwrote it with my mark! She told me she still felt the connection to her husband next to mine. But the pain was gone because I filled it up! Multiple bonds are possible!"

"Yeah, it clearly is. I got two bonds, if you remember." Ian raised his eyebrows. What was Izuku getting at?

"I know ..." Izuku looked him deep into his eyes. "I want you to mate me, not a complete bond if you don't like that, but just so that the pain goes away!"

"Are you out of your mind?" Ian hissed. He got up and moved a few steps back. "Izuku! You're delusional if you think I'll mate with you!"

Now Izuku jumped up as well. "Please, help me out! It's the last thing I will ask of you! You don't need to pump me full of pheromones, just enough to mark me and trick my body into thinking everything's fine. Look, I don't even need to mate you back. It's just so I can keep her a while longer!" He sounded desperate again and totally crazy too.

"No! Absolutely not! That's your grieving mind speaking, Izuku! You can't seriously want me to mate you! You had this before with Savage, remember? You know that a forced bond will hurt like hell too!"

"Then let's do it right! Please, Ian, I just need more time! I don't want to keep it forever, but I don't want to let go of her immediately. If you could give me just a few more months, then that would be enough!" Izuku stumbled forward and grabbed Ian by the jacket.

"That's crazy, Izuku; you're not making it better that way. Besides, what am I supposed

to tell everyone else?" He furrowed his brows.

"Tell them as it is! I don't have feelings for you or anything, so our bond will probably not be that special! I just need your pheromones to cover up the loss of Lucia's, at least for a while. So please do me that favor! It's just until I can think clearly again! Just give me that time!" His green eyes were sad; it hurt to look into them.

"Izuku, we're both prime alphas! This could backfire for you. If we only mate one way, then you will be the only one suffering!"

"I'm suffering already! It can't possibly get worse! Yeah, I've never mated with a prime alpha, obviously, but I can take it." He shook Ian a few times to get his point across. "Please!"

Ian was highly concerned. Izuku was in no condition to make calculated decisions. It was possible to temporary mate someone, at least when the person who did the mating was skilled enough. But in order to do that, they both had to be in rut.

Mating only worked when both partners were in heat or rut, so the body was more open to the new pheromones. What Savage did to Izuku ten years ago was forced mating, when one partner pushed the pheromones into the other without heat or rut. Most of the time, the body started to reject the mating after some time.

The older prime closed his eyes to think about it. He felt the distress of Izuku with every fiber of his body. He was in pain, and he'd love to help him. But he really shouldn't. This was something that could really backfire, especially since they were both prime alphas.

Prime alphas, as well as prime omegas, could form incredibly deep bonds. It was more likely to happen to a prime alpha and prime omega pair, but it could happen to two prime alphas as well.

This had happened between him and Veronica. A bond, so deep that it still lingered in the woman even after its breaking. If something went wrong, this could affect Izuku for the rest of his life.

"Please ..." he heard the greenette whisper.

"Fucking hell. Okay, fine. I'll give you six months! Then my pheromones will dissipate, and you're back where you're at now unless you keep continuing to temporary mate." Ian looked at him with a serious expression.

He got pulled into a hug. "Thank you! I owe you big time!" Izuku placed his head on Ian's shoulder.

"Yeah, just let us get over it ... I'm not thrilled to do that," he growled.

"Alright, uhm, I have Lucia's rut meds in the house." He grabbed Ian by the wrist and pulled him back in. The older prime asked himself what he had gotten himself into.

Shit.

It took a while for them to enter their ruts. Ian stayed clothed while Izuku was naked, except his boxer shorts. His clothes were full of blood anyway. Besides, they didn't intend to fuck it out; they just wanted to get the mating done.

Ian texted Jay and Hua about this, so they knew what was happening. It wouldn't affect him personally, but it was still important to tell them.

They were back in the now stripped bed, Izuku didn't want Ian in Lucia's nest, and since it was ruined anyway, he had to remove it. He was kinda nervous. While they waited, Izuku talked. He needed to occupy his mind.

"I wonder if I get a good home when I go back to Japan. I have no idea about the housing market at the moment. I find it difficult to choose from across the world," he muttered. "I wonder if Kacchan could hook me up with someone who knows a place that's big enough for the kids and me."

"I'm sure he will," Ian grimaced a bit by the thought of Katsuki. He had been mad at him for some time after he called to ask for his blood a couple of years back. Ian hated being treated as a blood donor for every little injury. Well, a lost leg was not a minor injury, but it wasn't as if he could do anything about it, aside from cutting off his own leg and giving it to him. "What about the other guy?"

"Eijiro? Huh ... I don't know. Did you know that he's still in love with me? I wonder why. I have honestly no idea how to face him."

The older prime raised his eyebrows when he heard that. "What? He's in love with you? You've been gone for ten fucking years."

"Yeah, I know, it's so strange!" Dizziness took over in Izuku's brain. "He even broke things off with Mae because he wants to be with me."

A gasp escaped Ian's lips. He furrowed his brows and looked at Izuku. "Really? It sounds almost like he started to imprint on you."

"What? Imprinting? But how? We just had sex two times! One time on the clearing and the other time after Kacchan's wedding. Would that really be enough for imprinting? We weren't even mated." Now Izuku was confused.

"Yeah, imprinting can happen after various things! You were both very young when you rut shared. Besides, you're a prime alpha! Izuku, you tend to forget that! Prime alphas or omegas have higher chances to cause imprints on normal alphas and omegas!"

Dumbfounded, Izuku stared at him. "So he's living for ten years with a possible imprint on me?" He gazed on the mattress. He thought about his last sexual encounter with

Eijiro. "When we had sex after Kacchan's wedding, he wanted raw sex and to get bloated by me ..."

Ian grimaced. "Yikes, you definitely need to get this checked out. If he's really imprinted on you, he will go crazy if you don't give him attention. I mean, you saw what happened with Veronica. Well, okay, Eijiro is not a prime, so the bond might not be so strong, but breaking it will be a bitch."

"Shit, why do I have to ruin my friends like that ... first, I cause trouble for Kacchan during school because of our dynamics, and then I manage to get Eijiro imprinted on me?"

"Hey, that's not your fault! Neither you nor Katsuki knew about prime alpha and prime omega attractions, and you also didn't know about the imprinting shit. So, heads up!" He sighed. "Anyway, I think you're enough in rut by now."

Izuku was still sad, but Ian was also correct. He didn't know it better back then. He lay back on the mattress. "Then let's go, please, claim me."

Heavily sighing, Ian got up and on top of Izuku. His fangs sharpened and got longer as well. He grabbed Izuku's head and turned it to the side to free the neck. Then, he snapped forward and dug his teeth into Izuku's neck.

The younger prime gasped when Ian pumped him full of pheromones. His arms grabbed onto Ian's broad statue. He groaned when the teeth bit deeper.

Ian had to concentrate to not put too much of the pheromones into the other.

Izuku felt like he was floating again. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the feeling of being claimed. The new pheromones washed through his body, extinguishing the fires that Lucia's death had caused.

He sighed in relief and pressed his body subconsciously against Ian's. Eventually, the pressure of the teeth stopped as the older pulled away. Ian retracted his fangs and sat back at the end of the bed. "How are you feeling?"

"Better, definitely better," Izuku mumbled. He rubbed over the spot; his fingers got wet from the blood. He sat up too, still a bit dizzy from the rut. He stared at the mattress. "It's over ... she's really dead ..."

"Yes, I'm sorry," Ian mumbled. "You should try to sleep to recover. I'll stay with you." Freshly mated people needed to stay together for some time so the mark could really settle into their bodies. That was another reason why forced mating was so painful.

"All right ..." Izuku lay back down, and Ian threw a blanket over him. He still had doubts if this had been the right decision, but now it was too late. It would only be temporary.

They came back to Inko's house the next day. The omega was highly confused when she saw that Izuku was mated again. "W-What's going on?" She had never really heard of temporary mating.

"Oh, this is just for the time being. I didn't want to lose Lucia's mark but couldn't stay mated to her. So that's why he temporarily mated me," Izuku explained. "It's just for about six months."

"Ah, I think I understand," Inko still looked a bit irritated.

Kairi scoffed a little when she saw it, but she got it at least. "Izuku, Lucia's, and the baby's cremation will be tomorrow." She told him.

"Ah, I see. Then I should get everything ready to leave the country ... again." He sighed.

"Yeah, probably." She nodded.

It indeed felt strange. Izuku was still numb; under the dark surface. He hadn't reemerged at all, but he was a bit closer again, not as deep in as before. He had to function for his kids, after all.

He would need to contact Kacchan to get maybe a temporary place to stay. So much to organize even though he just wanted to do nothing ... But perhaps distraction was good. Yes, it surely was good! But, he had to get to work now!

Kapitel 8: Katsuki + Eijiro – Good news

Katsuki knew that something wasn't right when the smell of bacon made him sick. He was preparing breakfast for Hiroto and himself when he felt the sickness creeping up. That's why he was now sitting next to the toilet, vomiting his guts out.

"Are you okay?" Hiroto asked. He heard him vomiting.

Katsuki needed a few seconds before he could answer. "I, uh, think I'm pregnant ..."
He took some deep breaths.

"Really?" Hiroto looked at him with widened eyes.

"Yeah, I think so. I'm going to take a test later, but the smell of bacon made me sick, so good chance I am." He breathed out, getting up now.

"That would be wonderful news!" Hiroto grinned.

Katsuki chuckled. "Yes! Indeed. I just wished it didn't come this way!" Katsuki flushed the toilet and washed his mouth out. "I'll go to the pharmacy to get a test before work. So I can tell Michiko right away."

"Yes, do that. Ah, I hope it is true. That would be so wonderful!" He let out some happy pheromones.

Katsuki smiled at him and gave him a big hug. "Definitely!" He kissed Hiroto. A prickling sensation rushed through his body by the thought of having a new pup.

Katsuki went to the pharmacy right after dropping Kira off at the kindergarten. He bought a pregnancy test and went to work.

"Morning, Katsuki," Toya greeted him.

"Hey, good morning. Are the others out?" he asked.

"Yeah, just headed out." Toya looked at the pharmacy bag. "Oh, are you sick?"

"No," Katsuki pulled the test out. "Well, at least not sick-sick."

"Damn! I hope you're positive!" Toya grinned widely.

"Me too. I'm just doing the test; give me two minutes." Katsuki went over to the toilets.

"Take your time!" The omega called out.

Katsuki went in and took the test. As expected, it showed a positive result. He shot a picture to send to Hiroto. It had finally worked! They had tried for quite some time, and now he was finally pregnant again.

With a big grin on his face, he went back. "Oooh, I assume it's positive, with that big grin on your face!" Toya laughed.

"It is! It finally worked! I'm so happy. Well, I guess this means, from now on, only office work for me." Even if he was only at the beginning of his pregnancy, he didn't want to risk anything. In his field of work, a blast to the stomach was not uncommon.

"Well, then I will have more company," Toya chuckled.

Katsuki sat down at his desk and started with some paperwork. The two chatted along from time to time.

Eventually, Michiko and Sougo came back. They were sweaty, and their pheromones leaked out of the scent patches. Katsuki covered his nose; they were a bit too strong for him. Especially now that he was pregnant. "Hey, Michiko!" Katsuki greeted.

"Oh, hey, everything okay?" She asked.

"Yes, but I will be doing office work from now on. I just found out I'm pregnant," he smiled.

"Oh, congratulations!" Michiko beamed. "Of course, that's not a problem. Not that you endanger you and your child."

"Congrats, man," Sougo walked over to hug Katsuki.

Michiko went over to her desk. She made some notes. "By the way, Eijiro contacted me. He thinks about the job offer."

"Great, he really needs to get back on his feet. A nice, normal job would be the best for him," Katsuki sighed. "Ah, apropos, Izuku's coming back soon, and he needs help with a house or apartment. He just needs a place to stay until he finds something of his own. But house shopping from across the globe is kind of hard. Do you guys know anything?" Katsuki asked.

"Oh, yeah, shit, Izuku ...," Toya grimaced. He was shocked to hear that Lucia had died and one of his pups. He didn't even want to imagine. "I don't know, but I could ask my brother; they were friends after all. Our place is big too, but I'm not sure if mother and Fuyumi would be okay with it." He proposed.

A couple of years ago, Shoto and Momo had moved into their own house. They planned on having more pups in the future, so it made sense to have their own home.

Toya and Sougo still lived with Rei and Fuyumi.

"I mean, if it were Izuku alone, I could have taken him in too, but while Hiro and I got a big house, it's not big enough for two families." Katsuki sighed.

"What about Eijiro?" Sougo raised his eyebrows.

"I don't think Mae would be happy about that. I mean, even though it's not Izuku's fault, he is still the guy Eijiro left her for. And I don't know, man. I just think it's not a good idea to let them live together. Eijiro is ... strange. He's still in love with him and all," Katsuki mentioned.

"That's difficult," Michiko sighed. "Maybe I can let him live with me for a few days. But I don't know how Tenko will react to him. Besides, who knows how Izuku's coping. If he's aggressive, then this will be problematic." Michiko murmured.

"Yeah, I can see that," Katsuki scratched his head.

"Well, I will talk with Korra, and then we can see what we can do," Michiko said.

"Thank you. Please inform me when you got something." Katsuki smiled at her.

"Will do."

When Katsuki came home, he got pulled into a big hug. Hiroto and he circled around for some time. Kira stood a bit to the side and wondered what had happened now. But she saw that her parents were happy. The pup started to giggle. "I want a hug too!" she ran over to them and jumped up on Katsuki's leg.

He laughed and lifted her on his hip. "Of course, you get a hug!" He cuddled with her for some time, she laughed.

They would wait a bit longer to tell the others about the pregnancy. They wanted to make sure that nothing happened before.

Hiroto had prepared dinner already, and the three of them ate. Karma got his premium dog food. Katsuki was so excited for the next months to come.

Eijiro was nervous when he went over to Michiko's place. It was the first time he was here. In the end, he had taken the job. He really didn't have many other well-paying options. "Hi, welcome," he got greeted by a woman with light blue hair. She was an omega. "I'm Korra."

"Hey, Korra, I'm Eijiro. Uhm, is Michiko here?"

"Yes, she is with Tenko at the moment. He was a bit nervous and needed to be calmed down," Korra explained. "I can bring you up to her, or you can wait here."

"I'd rather wait here. I don't want to scare Tenko." Eijiro mumbled.

"Very well."

Michiko could smell the shift when Eijiro entered the building. Tenko was nervous all day, and the foreign alpha was scary for him. "You don't need to be afraid, Tenko. This is just Eijiro. He will be here a lot more often from now on," she explained to him.

Tenko tilted his head. "He will work for me. He is a very nice alpha. Do you want to say hello to him?" He flinched and shook his head. Then, he crawled into his nest and wrapped the blankets around him.

"You don't have to if you don't feel ready. But I promise you; he is super nice! He's here to protect you from bad guys!" She released calming pheromones, and Tenko slowly came down.

"He's nice?" he asked.

"Yes, really nice!" She reassured him.

Tenko contemplated. If Michiko said he was nice, then he was nice, right? Michiko did not bring him to bad people. And she would not bring bad people to him! Still not convinced, he got up again. He carefully climbed out of the nest to look at Michiko. "Okay ..." he mumbled, looking down.

Michiko smiled at him, taking his hand. "Besides, I'm always here to protect you, so you never need to worry!" She smiled wider.

Yes, Mimi would always protect him! "Okay, Mimi ..." he grabbed her arm. Together, they went down to the main hall.

Eijiro looked up when Michiko and Tenko came down. He hadn't seen Tenko before, and he was pretty shocked how much different he looked from the Tomura Shigaraki he remembered.

"Well, Tenko, this is Eijiro. He is super nice; you don't need to be afraid."

Tenko tried to hide behind Michiko, but they were almost the same height, so it didn't do much.

"Hello Tenko, I am Eijiro. You can call me Eiji if that is easier." He knew that Tenko had trouble with long names.

"Eiji?" The omega repeated.

"Yes, exactly!" Eijiro nodded. He offered a hand to him. Tenko flinched back behind Michiko before looking at the hand and carefully extended his own.

His fingers touched Eijiro's, and for a moment, he let them in the warm palm before he pulled his hand back. "You did great, Tenko!" Michiko cheered him on. She patted his head and smiled at him.

Tenko let out a happy purr; he felt much better now. Mimi was proud of him! Frosty came running now; she barked happily. "Do you want to play with Frosty? I need to show Eiji around the house." She scented him while talking.

"Okay!" He just said. "Come, Frosty!" With that, he marched away.

Michiko sighed. "That went well. Usually, he's more cautious. Especially when Kuroko is here too, but now, let's show you around.

"Alright. I can't wait." Eijiro smiled at her and followed suit.

She showed him around the giant house. Damn, she really had lots of space. She showed him the living room, the kitchen, some offices, the bathrooms. And she also pointed out which rooms belonged to the omegas. They eventually arrived at the basement. "And whatever you do, never, ever enter the basement," she said.

"Why not?"

"Because that is Kuroko's space, and they don't like it if someone enters it without permission. Besides, they got tarantulas down there, and I'm not sure, but probably some other pets as well."

"Aye! Uhm, I won't ever go down there, nope, thanks." Eijiro shook his head rapidly.

"Good!" Michiko smiled at him.

After that, she showed him the large garden and winter garden. Korra was in the latter, and she tended to some plants.

"Well, this is about the entire property. Do you think you can handle it?" The alpha asked.

"Of course! I can protect all of it!" Eijiro ensured her. "I will protect Tenko, Ruben, and the others, no matter what!" He had to prove to her that he could still do it! He just had to!

"Good! I'm counting on you!"

From now on, Eijiro was every day that Michiko worked at the mansion. He went on patrol around the house first before going inside to see if Korra, Tenko, or Ruben needed help.

It was kinda freaky to see Ruben. While die didn't look exactly like Katsuki, he was still way too similar for Eijiro's taste. It was in the realm of being uncanny.

But Eijiro managed to deal with it, the guy was pretty nice, a bit shy, but he slowly warmed up to Eijiro.

It was Thursday of the following week when Eijiro and Mae sat at the doctor's office. The alpha was nervous; today was the bond scrubbing. He wondered how it would feel. He would already miss out at his new workplace, would Michiko like that? Surely not ... But he had told her beforehand.

So it must be okay, right?

Eijiro's thoughts were all over the place. After the scrubbing, he would be free again. He wished that Izuku was there to fill the empty space ... No, he couldn't think like that. Izuku just lost his mate, whom he loved very much.

How dare he think that he could ever replace Lucia? Izuku didn't love him! The thought hurt. He could never be the replacement for Lucia. He knew that Izuku only loved her!

"Mr. Kirishima, Ms.Inuko," they got called in by a nurse.

Mae got up and followed the one nurse while Eijiro followed another one. They were in separate rooms, of course. "Please undress, Mr. Kirishima," the nurse said, and Eijiro did what she asked of him.

He lay down in a bed, and she came over with a syringe. "These are the neutral pheromones that we will now inject into your body. They will open up your mating mark, and your ex-partner's pheromones will be pushed out. Please try to stay calm, it may hurt, but this is normal. We can unfortunately not offer anesthetics; this would mess with the pheromones," she explained.

"Alright ..." he murmured, and he tried to stay as calm as possible as she set the injection. He got two of them, and then he had to wait until it hit.

"After the pheromones of your ex-partner are all out of your body, you will enter a rut to replace the lost pheromones quicker."

Oh great, he would go into rut ... Oh, well, no can do.

Eijiro lay in the bed and waited for things to happen. He could feel his temperature rising. A sharp pain flickered through his neck, and after a while, he noticed something wet. The marks had opened, and blood leaked out and another clear, watery substance. At first, the pain was bearable, but it got worse after three hours or so.

Mae's pheromones got swapped out of his body. It felt like a part of him got ripped out as well. Tears ran over his cheeks. He was a little sad. After all, he had spent so many years with Mae, and now this would all end ...

But on the other hand, he would be free again. And Izuku would come back! He knew that he wouldn't be up for mating in the beginning. He was still grieving his wife and all. But Eijiro could wait. He would wait for the prime alpha as long as he needed.

Eijiro was in delirium for most of it. It was exhausting and painful. The more time passed, the worse it got, so it seemed. The neutral pheromones washed through his body to push all of his and Mae's out. He didn't know how long it took but way too long for his taste. He felt the wetness on the junction of his shoulder and neck where the juice was dripping out.

The alpha noticed that the nurse came over once to clean him up a bit after the pheromones were all out. She told him that his rut would start soon. Eijiro was exhausted already. He wondered how this rut would go ...

He drifted in and out of consciousness. The warmth of his rut fried his brain, figuratively. But unlike usual, Eijiro couldn't even do anything in his rut. He just lay there, hoping it would end soon.

His thoughts drifted off to Izuku and how much he wished he was here with him, to help him through all of it. He imagined the calloused hands running over his body, caressing him. He wanted Izuku to tell him that everything was going to be okay.

Of course, Izuku never came to help him. He felt incredibly alone.

It took him almost four days to recover; it was agonizing. He was still exhausted and very, very sweaty. He was glad when he could finally shower. He wondered how Mae was doing. Was she okay?

When he was done showering and dressed up again, he asked one of the nurses if she was alright. "Yes, Ms. Inuko left the day before. Everything was fine with her."

"Thank you," he smiled at the nurse before he grabbed his stuff and left.

He got home eventually. Mae left him a note that she was with her parents, getting the pups and all.

Eijiro felt a bit strange now, unmated again. He walked to his bedroom to sleep; he was still way too exhausted.

Katsuki tried to call Izuku multiple times, but he never picked up. The blond was unsure how much calling was okay. He didn't want to seem pushy. He just wanted to tell Izuku that he could stay with Michiko.

About two weeks later, he finally picked up. «Hey, Kacchan, what's the matter?» he sounded a bit different over the phone. But Katsuki couldn't put his finger on it, why this was the case.

"Hey, how are you doing? I just wanted to check in."

«Hm, I'm doing better. My son's released from the hospital.»

"That is good to hear. So everything is okay with him?" Katsuki was relieved that at least Izuku's son had survived.

«Yeah, he's fine. His name is Lucian. Kieran named him,» Izuku told him.

"Oh, that's nice."

«Yeah ... So, uh, anything new?»

"Yes, I found a place for you," Katsuki started.

«Really? That's nice. We're coming over soon.»

"My boss offered her place. She has a huge mansion, and at least for a little while, you can stay over there! But I have to warn you, Tenko is with her too." Katsuki was a little bit nervous about this fact.

«Tenko, huh. I wonder how well this will go,» Izuku sighed.

"And, uhm, Eijiro is working at Michiko's. He's a guard for all the omegas there," Katsuki added.

«Huh, is he now? I hope this ends well ...» Izuku sounded a bit tense now.

"Is that a problem?" Katsuki wondered.

«You see, I, uh, Eijiro might have imprinted on me during one of our encounters. I an

mentioned it when I told him that he's still in love with me.»

"WHAT?" Katsuki was floored. "Is that even possible?" He needed some time to wrap his brain around that thought.

«It's not impossible. We were both pretty young, and I am a prime alpha. Imprinting can happen faster if a prime is involved.»

"Holy shit, that would explain a few things ..." Katsuki leaned back. "Does he know about this?"

«I'm sure he isn't aware. I want to talk to him when I'm back. If it's true, then he needs to get another breaking. Otherwise, he will always be after me.»

"Damn ... is it as bad as it was for us in the beginning?" Katsuki wondered out loud. He remembered the time after they both presented. How he craved Izuku's attention and scent, and he didn't know what was going on.

«I think imprinting is a little bit worse. I'm just glad that we didn't imprint on each other.» Izuku exhaled.

"Yeah, true. Anyway, uh, should I tell Eijiro upfront that he might be imprinted?" Katsuki asked.

«No, he probably wouldn't believe you. I want to talk to him personally.»

"Okay, okay, I won't say anything."

«Well, then ... I think I gotta go,» Izuku murmured.

"All right. See you soon ... I'm glad that you're coming back, even though the reason is a sad one ..."

«Yeah ... We'll see each other soon. Take care.» Izuku ended the call.

Katsuki exhaled deeply. Holy shit, Eijiro ... He really got it bad, huh?