

Pheromone Omega

Izuku is the nephew of Midnight, he's gotten a quirk similar to hers, he can manipulate pheromones. Using this he hides the fact he's an omega. The truth comes to light, and now he must fend off alphas and betas alike. Harem

Chap 1 Pheromone Quirk

The world is a unique one, everyone on earth was born with a secondary sex or sub sex. Things got even more unique with the discovery of quirks. Unique powers began to appear more and more over the years.

There were many theories as to how quirks passed on. Some quirks were passed through the direct blood line, getting stronger through each generation. Some quirks evolved from generation to generation, others evolved by fusing with a compatible quirk partner creating either a hybrid or a more powerful quirk to be passed on to the next generation. There were even latent quirks that got passed to a generation by skipping a few.

As the symbol of peace All Might said, no matter where your quirk came from it was yours and it was up to you to decide how you will use it.

With the reveal of quirks it changed the dynamic of the sub sexes. Omegas were highly sought after, as mating an omega formed a bond that increased an alphas or betas power. Not to mention the chance for evolution and passing on more powerful quirks to the next generation.

Quirk Marriages was one aspect of one of these attempts. With the reveal of quirks so came the sides of heroes and villains. Alphas dominated the hero track, but betas did hold their own. Omegas were usually not accepted as heroes out of

concern for them being assaulted either by villains or even fellow heroes.

A new movement came from the government the Omega Protection and Registry program. It helped find omegas mates, as it helped them with their heats.

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It was a nice day, but no one was looking at the clear skies. A beautiful woman was walking down the street, all eyes were on her and her...outfit. She walked up to the door of the Midoriya family. Knock knock...the door opened to reveal Inko Midoriya. “Hey sis!” the woman gives a wink and a salute.

Inko face palms. “Why are you wearing that?!” she looks at her sisters skin tight body suit, her handcuffs, her belt with various items.

“I got a last minute job, I came here straight from work.” Inko rubbed her temples.

“But this is my son's birthday party!”

“It's why I'm here, to give my nephew a birthday present.”

“Aunty Midnight!” a small green haired 5 year old came running out to hug her leg.

“Hey there cinnamon roll,” she ruffled his hair. He smiled brightly at her. Midnight is an alpha, her sister is a beta. Midnight was married and kept her husband's name.

They entered the house, a few kids were running around, the parents murmuring about Midnight's attire. She wasn't the R-Rated hero for nothing. The kids didn't seem to notice, to focused on the games and snacks.

Finally it was time for cake. “So any sign of his quirk yet?” Midnight asked.

“No...it's becoming worrisome, he's trying so hard, practicing every day, trying to breathe fire, or try to move objects.” Inko was setting the candles.

“Hey now, he'll awaken his quirk.”

“He wants to be a hero so bad, he idolizes All Might.”

“Who doesn't, that man is the symbol of peace. Heck I'd give up my alpha status just for a chance to...” Inko elbowed her. “What? Have you seen him?” she gestured about his muscles.

She lit the candles. Everyone began to sing Happy Birthday, for Izuku. The cake was brought out and placed before the boy. “Make a wish sweet heart.”

He closed his eyes and blew out the candles. Inko frowned, she knew what her son wished for. He wished to have a quirk so he could become a pro hero. “Let's cut the cake.”

“Yay!” Izuku cheered, and in his excitement released his quirk. He released a powerful fragrance, and his whole party was put to sleep.

When everyone came to Izuku was crying. He didn't know what happened, and he didn't know what to do he was 5 and

everyone around him suddenly passed out.

“It's okay sweet heart, it's your quirk.”

“Yeah, I inherited my power from our mom, and your mom inherited her power from our father.” Midnight explained. “It was always a possibility you could have inherited it.”

“I have a quirk...I have a quirk!” he started crying he was so happy. Then Inko cried because she was also happy.

-X-

Since that day Izuku had been practicing his quirk. It seemed his was more evolved than his aunt's he could create different fragrances by manipulating his pheromones. Midnight gave him weekly lessons, putting her teaching skills to good use.

Both Alphas and Omegas were capable releasing their pheromones freely while betas only released them when in heat.

Izuku hadn't awakened yet, but with his quirk he'd be able to practice at least. His curious and nerdy little mind was always turning, always trying to find new ways of using his quirk.

Nap Time Fragrance: He creates a smell from his body that puts people to sleep.

Super Relaxation Fragrance: Creates a fragrance that relaxes.

Being the sweet boy that he was he developed another for his hard working mother.

Peppermint Fragrance: One whiff kept one awake and energized for days. For a hard working beta like her this was a god send. She needed 10 hours of sleep after but it was a deep sleep.

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Izuku followed a blonde haired boy with red eyes named Bakugo Katsuki. Bakugo developed his quirk early, it was powerful and flashy, and everyone told him he'd be an amazing hero one day.

He was the leader of the local kids, he led them around having adventures and exploring. They were traversing the back alleys of the neighborhood when...

Bark Bark Bark Bark

A large dog snarled and barked at them. He appeared to be a stray and a hungry one. The other kids ran off leaving Izuku and Bakugo behind. Izuku was scared, tearing up. "Stay behind me Deku!" he released some explosions trying to scare the dog. "Back off you bitch!"

The dog growled at them and looked ready to attack. He was huge, no doubt cute as a puppy but grew too big for the family to keep so he got thrown out. "Kacchan wait," he tugged on his shirt. "We shouldn't hurt him!"

"Are you crazy?" the dog continued to snarl and bark. "Get out of here Deku!" he snapped, readying to fight if the dog lunged.

“I'm not leaving you Kacchan!” he cried. The dog lunged and Izuku acted.

“Super Relaxation!” he released the pheromones and hit the dog. It became calmer and more tame. It whimpered as it trudged over to them. “See poor thing must be hungry.” Izuku pet him and the dog licked his face. “Hehehe quit it!”

Bakugo's pov

I watched him tame the dog, just like that. His quirk was interesting, but what was more interesting was how he stayed with me. Weak little Deku actually stood by my side till the very end. Which was amazing he's always been a scared little crybaby.

We got the dog some food. “I wish I could keep him.” he says.

“I'll ask my mom, she likes dogs I think.” he smiles at me and I feel my heart race.

“Thank you Kacchan!” he's too fucking cute. Fang came to live with me, and Deku came over a lot. I got the feeling that Fang liked Deku more than me, it was fine so long as he didn't get in my way.

I call him Deku because he was the slowest at everything and didn't seem to be able to do anything. He's been growing, trying since he got his quirk, even a blind man could see how hard he worked.

We both loved the symbol of peace All Might. We both had

dreams of becoming heroes. Deku's quirk was great for capture and support, he'd make a good sidekick.

A part of my brain added. 'He'd make a good mate.' Since having that thought I kept looking at Deku in a new light. Till one day just 3 years later I told him. “Deku I've decided once we've awakened I'm gonna take you as my mate!”

He stared at me, with that adorable confused expression. I was worried I made a mistake confessing like that, but after a minute he smiled at me. “Yes,” he says and I felt my heart flutter again.

I was sure I would awaken as an alpha, and Deku a beta. He would stand by my side and one day carry my children. His mother was a beta I figured he would be born one to.

He stayed by my side, even if at times I overreacted and was a little mean to him. I still called him Deku, because it suited him, it was cute just like him.

In health class we learned all about alpha beta and omega matings. Omegas were so rare, in a crowd of 100 people you'd be lucky to find one. Bonding with an omega is said to enhance both parties quirks, I didn't care my quirk was amazing as is.

Betas could only get pregnant while in heat, which was good it meant I could take Deku as much as I wanted. Also Alpha and Beta matings were just that, the two sides able to satisfy the other. An Omegas sex drive was a bit higher and required more than one alpha to satisfy it, especially while in heat.

Alphas and betas got a sweet deal, mated pairs got to go to any hero agency together. It sounds like a sweet deal, that way me and Deku won't be separated. It would be a few more years before we'd both present. Deku was getting stronger with each passing year, good I didn't need a weak mate.

With Omegas there was a whole lot of red tape. I remember watching a news feed with Deku once, they were covering an omega hero who went into heat while on the job. Things did not go well, the villain was captured sure but it put a strain on omegas in the work place. "If Omegas are this much of a hassle who needs them in the hero field."

Betas and Omegas could send letters to Alphas they'd like to mate and vice versa. Not really a problem for me and Deku. I'll claim the number 1 hero spot and he'll stay by my side, he'll get to be the hero that saves people and I'll be the strongest!

When I presented I smirked, I was an alpha I knew it. Now to wait for Deku, he arrived at school looking weird. He seemed not himself, well no matter I'll cheer him up soon enough.

I approach him waiting to get a whiff of that beta smell and...nothing. I blink and pull him close. He smells like nothing, I mean he smells good and all but not like a beta does, or an alpha does, or even an omega does.

In health class we were given samples to sniff so we could learn by smell what one person was over another. This made no sense. I tried to calm down and not freak out, maybe he was a late bloomer, he did get his quirk last in the whole

class.

I can wait...

End Pov

No matter how many years passed Izuku's scent did not change. He awakened, but by using his quirk he was able to mask the fact that he was an omega...

To be continued

Chap 2 Izuku's Power

Izuku Midoriya: Quirk: Pheromone: By manipulated his pheromones he is able to create fragrances that range in ability.

Nap Time Fragrance: Puts people to sleep

Super Relaxation Fragrance: Relaxes people and can tame animals.

Peppermint Fragrance: one whiff gives a person a jolt of energy and lets them stay awake for 5 days.

Bakugo Katsuki: Alpha: Quirk: Explosion: he can produce nitroglycerin like sweat from his hands and make it explode.

Izuku's POV

I really loved my quirk, Aunty Midnight would come by now and then to help me practice it. The biggest help was Kacchan and Fang. Kacchan had trained Fang to be a great guard dog, though I tended to spoil him when I visited.

No matter how many years passed I never forgot Kacchan's declaration. It always make my heart flutter. Not many saw Kacchan past his prickly nature, there were even some kids that thought he'd end up as a villain. No, Kacchan had a good heart, he had a drive to win that I both admired and envied.

He always said that once we presented we would mate on my first heat. Kacchan wasn't the type to spout "I love you's", but

I could tell by the way he looked at me, the way he blushed, and even when he held my hand.

As smart as Kacchan is, he had a hard time expressing his emotions, not wanting to be seen as weak, or vulnerable. I believed Kacchan would shine bright one day, I didn't want to compete with him per say but I wasn't gonna sit back and do nothing.

Training and studying, everyday. I worked hard on one day becoming a hero. Even if my hero days were far ahead of me, I still helped mom out the best I could. It's been tough for her raising me all on her own, and I know she worries about me a lot.

My dad is not the best alpha, he was the more arrogant type. He liked spreading his seed as much as he could. I knew not all alphas were like that, just as I knew not all betas or omegas were the same. Same for the treatment of them.

To put it one way, Omegas could be seen as like a chess piece. Some saw them as the King, the weakest piece but the one to protect. Others saw them as the Queen, strong and versatile but the queen alone could not win the game, and alone they could be just as vulnerable as the king, but with the right support a fierce combination. The worst alphas saw them as merely a pawn, to serve and obey.

When I presented as an omega I had to face some harsh realities. The doctor went over the changes my body would be going through. I could barely hear him, though some part of my brain retained the info so I could go through it later.

Not many hero agencies would take a chance on an omega. Even the strongest of omegas become weak or wild when in heat. It became a hazard on both sides. Even for a mated omega it could be dangerous.

One of the reasons I thought All Might was so cool, was that he spoke up for Omega rights. He believed it didn't matter what sub sex you were everyone had the right to give it their all. Plus Ultra!

I still found myself petrified of letting anyone know what I was. Aunt Midnight came over for a sit down with me. “You'll have to go into the omega registry at some point.” Mom says.

“Can't I put it off?”

“You can, but you'll have to be registered by the time your 16 at least.” Aunt Midnight says.

“So I can't go to U.A. huh?” I was trying not to cry.

“Don't be silly cinnamon roll, they wouldn't discriminate like that. Omegas have it rough, it'll be a lot of hard work, but you can get in.”

I smile. “I'll work hard!”

First thing first, I needed to hide my scent. So I created the Soap Fragrance, it completely masks my scent. Kacchan seemed confused when I got to school that day. Our relationship seemed to strain from then. I know it was wrong and that I should have just told him what I was but I had my

reasons.

Also using soap fragrance took a lot out of me. Keeping my scent hidden was almost a 24 hour job. It was good training at least, the constant use of my quirk.

Kacchan was mad, to him I still haven't awakened. He's not stupid I'm sure he's figured it out that I'm hiding it. Sure enough after class...

“What the hell Deku!” he was in my face. “It's been almost 6 years, what the hell are you!?”

“Kacchan I...” he slammed his hands on my desk.

“No excuses, are you messing with me. Have you forgotten...” he looked upset. “Forget it!” he stomped off.

My alpha was upset, my instincts pushed me to go after him but there was nothing I could say. I decided to head home, but on my way home I got attacked.

The villain was made of sludge, and he was fast before I could even use my quirk to defend myself, he grabbed me and began to cut off my air supply. “Thanks kid, you are my hero, I had no idea that guy was in town.” I was losing consciousness. “Don't worry I'm just taking over your body it won't hurt...much...”

Everything was going black. Before I lost consciousness I swear I saw All Might...

When I came to All Might was above me. He apologized, and even autographed my latest hero notebook. It brought tears to

my eyes, this would be a family heirloom.

He had the sludge villain trapped in a pop bottle. There was so much I wanted to ask him, but he was leaving. “I'm sorry, heroes are fighting villains as well as time.”

I clung to him as he took off. I needed answers. “I'm an omega, can I can I be a hero like you!”

“An omega?” smoke began to pour off him and poof, he reverted to a smaller and skinnier form.

“Sorry you had to see this, I'd appreciate it if you didn't tell anyone.” he explained his situation. After suffering an injury and needing several surgeries his body was exhausted. He could only hold his hero form for a few hours. “Sorry to say there is plenty of fear behind this smile of mine.”

“I see, I won't tell anyone!” All Might nodded. “Do you think I can be a hero like you?”

“It won't be easy, it can be a dangerous job even for alphas and betas.” he patted my shoulder. “Be sure to take care of yourself, use this incident as a reminder. If that villain knew you were an omega things could have gotten a lot worse.”

I knew he was right. Maybe....maybe it was time to face facts. There was a ruckus in town, and in my dazed walking I found myself behind a crowd of people. The heroes were having a hard time dealing with someone.

My eyes widened at the sight. Kacchan, my Kacchan was grabbed by the same sludge villain. How did he escape? It

must have been in the struggle, after I grabbed All Might this is all my fault.

None of the heroes could do anything, and then I saw Kacchan's eyes, his beautiful fiery red eyes, full of fear and my body acted on it's own. I ran out, pushing through the crowd.

I dropped my Soap Fragrance. Using one of the hero tactics I studied from my notebook, I tossed my back pack right into the creatures face one of the items hitting him in the eye. My pheromones were going crazy from my distress.

“Deku you...” he blinked. “What are you doing here?”

“I'm sorry Kacchan, for everything!” I am crying. “But I couldn't sit back and watch you die.” His eyes widened.

“You both can die together!” I kissed Kacchan and released my pheromones. He may have been a sludge villain but he had to breathe. One whiff and the guy was put to sleep.

We were free, and the villain was taken away. My secret was out, even if they kept it from the news feed I would have to register as an omega anyway. Kacchan didn't speak to me once, still I was glad he was okay.

All Might found me later. “Young Midoriya you have impressed me.” I did? “While others looked on, you charged forth. I can spout all the heroic speeches I want but your actions were truly heroic.” I felt my cheeks burn in a blush. “I would like to train you to be my successor.”

He explained he had come to this city to find a successor. He could apparently pass on his quirk. That was amazing, I'd never heard of anything like that before. "If you would accept my power, I would train you!" I was so happy I began to cry.

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All Might wasn't the only visitor I received. Kacchan showed up at my door. "Let's talk Deku!" he led me to the park we used to play at as kids. It was quiet, almost painfully quiet.

"So all this time you were an omega?" I nod. "You hid it with your quirk didn't you?"

"Yeah, Soap Fragrance it completely masks my scent."

"So all these years you've been messing with me!" he roared, explosions going off in his hand.

"No Kacchan I..." he grabs me.

"And what was with that kiss huh, if you didn't want me as an alpha, why did you kiss me?!" he roared.

I blinked in surprise. "Ehh, but Kacchan you said."

"Huh what did I say huh?"

"You said, "if Omegas are this much of a hassle who needs them in the hero field" I figured you wouldn't want me if you found out I was an omega." His jaw dropped.

"I uh well I did say that but..."

"Plus I'm an omega, it means I'll need to find more than one

alpha for when I go into heat” he frowned. “And Kacchan didn't seem the type to share.”

Things were quiet again. “I never forgot our promise Kacchan, but that promise was made to a beta.”

“Shut up!” he shouts and pull me close. “I don't give if a shit if your a beta or omega. I still want you.” I blush. “As for sharing you I'll be fine with it so long as you let me have a say who bonds with you.”

“I can live with that.” We kiss again, he kisses me breathless and begins to sniff my neck.

“So sweet, mine!” he growls. I could smell his arousal.

“K-Kacchan!” I feel his hardness. “We can't do this here!”

He growled, grabbing my butt and hauling me close. “Ah Kacchan, Ahhh!” my head was spinning so I couldn't hold back and my quirk activated.

My pheromones spike, Kacchan growls as he cums, and I follow suit. “The fuck was that?”

“My...My...Incubus Fragrance, I made it to apologize to you. It intensifies physical sensations.”

“Hot damn!” it was true just wearing clothes the feeling of them against your skin is enough to drive someone wild. He kissed me again and we made out a bit. “When you go into heat I will mate you, I will have you first.” I shiver.

“Yes!” he smirks.

“You better get into U.A. nerd or else!” he heads home, as do I. My training with All Might began and that would last the next 10 months before I took the U.A. exam. What really surprised me is what happened after I registered as an omega.

Letters, lots and lots of letters, from alphas poured in. Kacchan said I could just burn them, and he'd help! I did need to find another alpha. My first heat would start eventually. Kacchan would be my first, but I'd need at least one more alpha to help with my first heat.

I opened the first letter. 'Well here goes...'

To be continued

Chap 3

All Might had given Izuku a strict training schedule. Training with All Might, solo training, sleep, and even meals were planned. Izuku didn't really mind, as he was used to training. Even All Might was impressed with how hard he worked, but became worried when he noticed the boy's fatigue. "Young man, why are you pushing yourself so hard? You know if you push too hard you'll get the opposite results."

Izuku's fingers tore through the dirt, he had collapsed and was panting. "I have to work twice as hard as anyone else. I'm an omega, I don't want to be seen as weak." All Might felt for him. He spoke up for omegas rights, Midoriya's chess metaphor came from him, but one he didn't like talking about was the pawn. The King and Queen references, at least showed some respect to omegas, but then there were the pawns. Alphas seeing omegas this way treated them as breeders and only that, they were supposed to serve them. It was a barbaric way to look at an omega.

"You aren't weak young Midoriya, omegas are not weak, they are stronger than they realize." he put a hand on his shoulder. "You are stronger than you realize."

"Thank you, All Might." he says.

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Along with All Might's training regiment he was also looking for another alpha. It wasn't like he was looking for a second

mate, he wanted to mate Katsuki but they would need a second alpha or beta when he went into heat.

Katsuki agreed to help go through the letters, but Izuku warned him if he destroyed any of the letters he'd have no say till the meet. He grumbled, but agreed.

“Wimp, Wimp, Dick, Dick, Loser,” Bakugo tosses letter after letter after scanning them.

“Kacchan take this seriously.” the boy gave the alpha a look.

“I am,” he looked over those who sent Izuku letters. The application was simple enough, name, birth date, quirk, sub sex, yada yada yada. Bakugo didn't even look at the names he looked at the quirks and the sub sex.

Izuku took the stack from him. “Here look at the betas,” Izuku had opened a few letters already. He handed Bakugo the stack of letters he saved of betas. “I don't want a beta!” Bakugo snapped. It wasn't true, he wanted a beta if it was Izuku.

“A beta would be good for you, and me.” Before Izuku could get back to his desk, Bakugo wrapped his arms around him and pulled him close. “I don't need anyone but you.” Izuku felt his cheeks heat up at his words. “Kacchan!”

The blonde alpha kissed his neck. “K-Kacchan!” he wasn't being fair, releasing his pheromones and touching him.

“Mmmmm,” he hummed, nipping here and there, nuzzling his neck.

“Kacchan, my heat is in a few weeks we need either an alpha or beta to help.” Bakugo knew that, he could smell it. Izuku had stopped wearing the soap fragrance when he was with Bakugo. The sweet, downright delicious omega scent drew the blonde alpha in like a moth to the flame.

He was pissed that Izuku was hiding this fantastic aroma from him. The boy’s scent was increasing becoming richer. “I know, mine!” he bit him hard, making Izuku moan.

“Kacchan! Ahh help me!” his blood rushed south.

“I am,” he palmed Izuku’s arousal, as his other hand slipped under his shirt. “See?” he pinched one of Izuku’s nipples, making the boy gasp and buck. His rear rubbed against Katsuki’s own bulge. “Fuck you smell so good.”

Izuku whimpered. He had to do something! Running through several ideas he decided to play Bakugo’s game. ‘What did Aunt Midnight say about dealing with alphas...oh right!’ He released his own pheromones to match Bakugo’s. The blonde got hit, and his body shuddered in need. His penis pushed at the fabric of his pants. “Katsuki...” he purred.

The tone was like a thunder clap, his cock leaps pushing against the fabric of his pants. Izuku pushed back, rubbing against his bulge. “Shit!” he clung to Izuku tighter, reveling in the scent.

“Katsuki, if you find a potential beta for me, I’ll give you a reward.” The blonde’s breath hitched. Tempting words, from his tempting little omega. His words were accompanied by

soft grinds against his crotch.

Now omegas were often depicted as soft, but Izuku was well built, firm! Bakugo groaned and rocked his hips. ‘Gawd his ass is amazing!’ he wanted the clothes off, to slide his dick between those perfect cheeks.

Izuku leaned in close and licked the shell of his ear. “I’ll suck your dick Katsuki, so please find me a good beta.” the blonde’s face was as red as a tomato, steam coming off him.

“Stupid sexy omegas...” he released Izuku. “Fine!” he grabbed the stack of letters. “I’ll find someone but you fucking better keep your word.”

Izuku was a little surprised that worked, he’d half to thank his Aunt Midnight. His mother was so mad she was giving him mating tips, but when asked to do it herself his mother got nervous and began to stutter a lot.

He got off Bakugo, and gave him a kiss on the cheek. He was searching through the alpha pile. He had to admit none of these alphas were really speaking to him. They had nice quirks and names, but each alpha was given a chance to write a statement.

Regardless of alpha, beta, or omega the way one picked out partners shared similarities. First was the human mind, the rational side, and the second was the primal mind, a phenomenon where the inner alpha beta or omega spoke to them. For Izuku, he wanted to be with Bakugo, and his inner omega approved. So far rationally he saw how these alphas

could be good for a rut, but they weren't speaking to his omega.

Most wrote how powerful their kids would be, how their quirks would make a great mix. Bragging about their quirks, and not in the talking up way, in the arrogant way. It was a bad sign when they talked about becoming heroes, they said they could provide for him. Wealthier alphas straight up said he'd never have to want for anything. 'Such words might thrill some omegas but not me.'

He moved on to another letter. 'Hmm, Kirishima Eijiro,' he looked over his info, but his letter was what made his omega purr. 'I know my quirk isn't very flashy, but if you'd do me the honor of accepting me I promise I'll get stronger.' The red head spoke of his interests and how he wants to be a great hero like the Crimson Riot. Izuku knew that feeling as he wanted to be like All Might.

He felt an honesty and sincerity in his words. It touched him, much like when Bakugo went into tsundere mode and his body language.

"Oi Deku!" Izuku turned. "I found someone." he grabbed Kirishima's form and went over to Bakugo. "This beta..." he hands Izuku the form.

"Mashirao Ojira," he read over the form. Decent grades, athletic, his quirk was interesting to Izuku at least, but nothing screamed out that Izuku could see would catch Kacchan's eye. His puzzling look turned to Bakugo, who wouldn't meet his eye. "You like blondes right?" his cheeks

burned red, and Izuku was stunned before a smile crossed his features.

The boy chuckled. “I certainly do,” he kissed his cheek. “How do you feel about red heads?” he showed Bakugo the form.

Bakugo’s eyes narrowed. ‘An alpha?’ he fought the urge to growl. He didn’t like it, they weren’t mated yet, but in his mind Deku was his. Packs were common with omegas, since they could be highly coveted. Two alphas in a pack to protect the omega from challenges.

Once Bakugo mated Izuku, he would be subject to challenge letters. It was a system put in place for omegas who may have been taken during heat and mated someone they didn’t want to be with, an alpha could challenge the mating.

Packs were established to help prevent challenges, alphas could request joining a pack, as could betas. They helped take care of the omegas. Omegas in fact, can carry children up to 3 alphas at a time, beta children however can only be made with omegas solo. Alpha seed tends to over power beta seed.

In all the scenarios he had with Midoriya, it was just his Deku and him, but those scenarios crumbled when he found out his Deku was an omega. He was in a whole other ball game now. As much as his pride wanted to say he could keep Deku to himself, satisfied, and safe. Logically he knew this was not possible, as much of a stud alphas claimed to be no one could compete with an omega’s sex drive especially in heat.

He recalled an omega hero who was attacked once by a gang of villains while in heat. When found the omega was still excited and the villains were fucked unconscious. Now the sex drive differed from omega to omega, and this was Izuku's first heat one of the most crucial.

“Deku...you know if I could it'd just be you and me, and fuck everyone else right?” he asked pulled the greenette into his arms and held him tight. “I know, I'm sorry Kacchan.” his words shot an arrow through his heart.

“No!” he nipped at the boy's neck hard, making him gasp. “Not that, I...fuck...I didn't mean it like that...” his distress poured off him in waves, he was struggling to find the words. Izuku in turn, released his own scent to calm him down. “I don't hate you, I don't hate omegas, I'm sorry!”

“I'll form a pack, I don't give a shit, for you, for us. We'll have the best damn pack anyone has ever seen.” his words full of passion, confidence, it made Izuku smile. “Yeah!” he captured the blonde's lips.

They kissed, lovingly, it growing more passionate as time went on. Bakugo nipped at his partner's lips, seeking entry into the omega's mouth. It was granted, Izuku's tongue coming out to meet his own.

Izuku didn't just submit either, his tongue battled against Katsuki's, arousing the alpha even further. The kiss only broke for air. Katsuki smirked. “You little shit!” he says, but his smile betrays his words, plus his bulge.

“I think you’ve found an excellent beta, and I think I found an alpha that you can tolerate.” he says and kisses his cheek. “Fine we can meet them, but I’m mating your ass first damn it!” he growls.

Izuku chuckles. He moves down the blonde’s body, every inch getting closer and closer to the blonde’s crotch. It was almost teasingly slow, but every second seemed to ramp up Bakugo’s libido.

He nuzzles the alpha’s crotch, the musk mixed with the scent of arousal. “I always keep my promises.” he undoes the button and pulls down the zipper with his teeth.

Bakugo groans, a mix of the sight and the relief of pressure to his cock. Izuku kissed the bulge. ‘Alpha,’ he nuzzled his crotch.

The alpha balled his hands into fists, to keep his quirk in check. His shorts and boxers were pulled down, and Bakugo hissed as his underwear tugged his cock down, before it let him snap up.

His huge length slapped Izuku’s cheek. The boy became dizzy from the powerful musk. ‘So big!’ he gulped. ‘So thick!’ he licked his lips. He showed his favor of his cock by rubbing his cheek against it, and letting out a hum of approval.

Bakugo was a prime alpha, his cock 13 inches long, with a sizable girth. Izuku started laying kisses up and down his shaft, completely enthralled in it.

His actions stroking Bakugo’s alpha ego. Over and over,

Izuku was mapping his dick with his lips. Once he was done, he kissed the tip. “He likes me!” he says and it twitched.

“Get on with it Deku!” Bakugo growled. Izuku gave him a look and proceeded to lick his shaft. The mighty rod stood from a thick nest of blonde hair, his hefty alpha family jewels hanging below.

Izuku ran his fingers through his nest, while the other fondled his balls. “Ohhh,” Bakugo arched his back, his hips rocking in pleasure. “Deku!”

He moved up to wrap his lips around the tip, tongue flicking the sensitive head. He lapped up the pre, flicking the slit with the tip of his tongue. ‘So good!’ he moaned at the taste.

Izuku swallowed his cock, tongue flicking along the underside. His throat relaxed and he swallowed his hefty girth. “Ohh fuck Deku, fuck fuck yes suck my cock, fuck!” his cock vanished into the omega’s mouth.

Lips, tongue, mouth, and throat working his manhood. “Oh gawd Deku fuck yes!” inch after glorious inch was swallowed down. “Oh fuck the hell yes!” he moaned as Izuku reached the base, nose nuzzling his pubes.

Izuku moaned around his length, before bobbing back and forth. ‘Kacchan’s dick is so yummy!’ he slurped and sucked on him.

“Fuck Deku, gonna cum!” he moaned. This didn’t stop Izuku, in fact he doubled the efforts on his massive penis. He moaned around his length sending pleasing vibrations through

his rod. “Shit, cumming!” he cried out, his penis twitching as the knot uncoiling and his balls lurching.

Thick hot alpha cum exploded into Izuku’s mouth. The first few spurts fired directly into his belly. He managed to pull back, gulping down the cum as he did so.

Once in his mouth, Izuku lapped at the tip coaxing more cum from his hot length. He swallowed lots and lots of his seed. Watching the green haired omega swallow his cum was possibly the hottest thing the alpha had ever seen.

Not a drop was wasted. “Katsuki’s cum amazing!” he licked his lips, still tasting the boy’s dick.

“Deku...” the boy tensed, hesitantly looking up. His fiery red eyes seemed to be burning. The boy eeped, before he found himself tossed on the bed, shorts and boxers tossed aside. “So wet!”

“K-K-Kacchan!?” he gasped, his cheeks were spread exposing his slick glistening hole. The boy’s hard 6 incher twitching between his legs.

Big hands groped his plump toned cheeks. ‘So firm!’ he dove in kissing his hole, lapping at his entrance and tasting his slick. ‘Holy shit!’

Izuku moaned as Bakugo dug in. He slurped, he sucked, his tongue flicked, and prodded his hole. He drank his essence, while basking in the moans the omega made.

“Kacchan...close!”

‘Delicious!’ he pulled back wiping his chin. He flipped the boy over, and went to town on his dick. Now he heard rumors about omegas, but they were lies! Some bozo claimed Omegas don’t cum, not only do they, but it’s fucking delicious. Sweet, almost like candy, between his slick and his pre he didn’t know which tasted better.

Izuku moaned as Bakugo sucked cock, bringing a finger to his wet hole. It pushed in, rocking it back and forth. “Ahh Kacchan ahh ah ah ah ah!”

‘So tight, so wet for me!’ he added a second finger, stirring up the boy’s insides. His insides were so stretchy, welcoming the intrusion.

His climax got closer and closer and then.... “OH MY GOODNESS!” he cried out as Bakugo found his prostate, curling his fingers and rubbing the sensitive spot.

Bakugo hummed around him. His tongue was vicious flicking the sensitive dick, and lapping at his tip. “I’m cumming!” his penis twitches a few times before Midoriya’s balls lurch and his semen fires into the blonde’s mouth.

He gulps the offer down and releases the omega. “That was wow!” Bakugo grins, he lays down beside him. They bask in the afterglow of their release.

Once they were relaxed Izuku grabbed the forms of both Ojiro and Kirishima. “I’d like to meet these two.”

“Fine, but I wanna be with you when you meet this alpha guy.” Izuku kissed his lips. “I know.”

To be continued

Chap 4 The Meeting

Kirishima had never been more nervous in his life. He had seen the broadcast about the sludge villain, it was all over, the brave little omega who rushed in to save an alpha. He recently showed up in the omega registry, and everyone was talking about it.

All the alphas in class were planning to send him letters. When Kirishima said he was gonna write one to, his class laughed at him. “Seriously, you might be an alpha, but your quirk is pathetic.”

“Hey come on, I’ve been working on it and...” the other alphas ganged up on him.

“And what? It’s not flashy, it barely gives you an edge.” he’d heard this before. His quirk Hardening wasn’t seen as much.

“Yeah, I can’t believe you bothered going to UA.” Another alpha laughed. His dream was a big joke around school.

“You’ll be lucky to get a beta, let alone an omega.” his classmates laughed at him. It almost discouraged him from sending the letter, but he learned from his UA application, not to beat himself up over what others say. He was going for it and...after he sent the letter he thought the pressure would lift but no a whole new pressure weighed on him.

He was waiting for anything, the biggest insult in this is to get nothing at all. Even a rejection letter would ease his mind.

When a letter came, his heart flipped. “Dear Kirishima-kun, I have read your letter and like your spirit, I would like to meet with you.” Kirishima’s soul sang, manly tears were shed.

Izuku said he’d be bringing his other suitor as well. An omega, and a pack, Kirishima was excited, nervous, and trying to stay calm. The meeting date was set, and Kirishima was as nervous as a boy on prom night.

He spent hours picking out his clothes, fixing his hair to no avail, he’d showered 3 times, and his stomach was doing flip flops. When a knock came to the door he nearly jumped out of his skin. ‘Calm down, calm down...’

Opening the door, he was greeted by a beautiful green haired omega, and a fierce looking blonde alpha. “Hello Kirishima-kun!” Izuku says. The red head blushed. “I’m Izuku Midoriya, this is Bakugo Katsuki.” The blonde fixes him with a glare.

He was clearly sizing the other alpha up. Kirishima didn’t back down. “I’m Kirishima Eijiro, please come in.” When the two entered Kirishima got a better look at Bakugo. “Hey I know you, you were the alpha in the sludge villain incident.” The blonde twitched and began to shake with anger.

“Kacchan be nice.” Izuku says.

“Hey man, I don’t mean any disrespect.” he says. “You were really tough fighting off that sludge guy. Those explosions of yours were awesome.” Bakugo grabbed Izuku and buried his face in the boy’s neck taking in his scent to calm down.

“Yeah whatever.” he says. Kirishima got some tea and some mini sandwiches, and they sat down. “So what’s your deal anyway?”

Kirishima looks to Izuku. “He means your quirk.”

“Oh! Yes, my quirk is called Hardening.” He demonstrated it hardening his right arm. Bakugo looked at him clearly not impressed. “I know it’s not flashy, but...”

“I think it’s great!” Izuku says, his eyes shining. “It can be quite versatile in combat. Not only can you fight villains but you can shield others from attacks.” Kirishima blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “Thanks!”

“So weird hair, just because you have a quirk do you know how to use it?” Kirishima blinked. “My hair is hardly spikier than yours.” he counters. “I have a long way to go, but I work hard.”

“We also applied to UA, it would be nice to train together.” Izuku says. “Well I could use the help studying.”

“Fuck he’s a hair for brains.” he crossed his arms in frustration. “Kacchan!” Izuku scolded.

“I have a question, when I saw you two and the sludge villain, I’d swear you were mates but Izuku is unmarked.” Bakugo twitched and snapped. “None of your fucking business loser do you wanna die!?” Explosions went off in his hand but Kirishima didn’t back down.

Before Bakugo could launch himself at the red head, a sudden

fragrance hit his nose. His eyelids dropped, and he collapsed falling into a deep sleep. Izuku caught him and let him rest against him. “Please excuse him, he’s a bit prickly but he has a good heart.” he pet the blonde’s head.

“Man you two really have a bond don’t you?” he looked on the scene, and the angry alpha almost looked cute while asleep.

“We grew up together, for a long while I was hiding the fact I was an omega.” Kirishima got that. “We drifted apart, but after the sludge villain incident we reconciled.” Izuku gave a bow. “He’s wanted me to be his beta for so long, and now well...”

“He has to share his omega, form a pack.” Izuku nodded. “Well I understand that. I guess he’s taking it better than other alphas would and do.” he rubbed his arm. “Look I understand if you wanna pass on me, I mean the fact you wanted to meet me at all...I was thrilled.” he smiled.

“Kirishima, let’s talk privately for a moment.” To Kirishima’s surprise Izuku was able to lift Bakugo up, and he laid him on his couch. “Wow!” Izuku’s clothes were light fitting but the boy was ripped. “You are strong!”

Izuku blushed. “Yes I’ve been training for the big entrance exam.” He was used to softer omegas, there was one at his school. Lot of the guys were after him, but Kirishima wasn’t interested in him. The guy was kinda...well he was an ass, he was very cocky, he knew he was an omega and he flaunted it.

In fact he lost some attention after the sludge villain a new omega in the registry was big news. “Kirishima?” the red head blinked coming out of his thoughts.

“Oh sorry, hehehe.” he smiled and Izuku smiled back. “You really have a nice smile Kirishima.” he says, making the red head blush. “Your smile is really sweet to.” It was Izuku’s turn to blush.

“I was really touched by your letter, and I wanted to meet you.” he brushed a few strands away from Bakugo’s face. “And I think Kacchan will like you to.”

“Man, I wish I knew how to show him, I actually thought he was really tough fighting that sludge villain.” he punched his palm. Izuku chuckled. “You are very honest. I like that to.” Kirishima blushed again. He fisted his pant legs. ‘I really want to mate with him.’ Kirishima thought.

“Hey, I have an idea.” Izuku gets up. “I want you to release your pheromones.”

“What?!” he gasped, nearly falling out of his seat. “But but but but...” Izuku chuckled.

“Relax, things won’t go far, but I want to sample your scent.” he says. It wasn’t hard to release them, he’d been holding back since he saw Izuku. He released his control and his alpha pheromones were released. “Ohh!”

Izuku was on Kirishima in a less than a minute. The aroma was so strong, so manly, so raw! Izuku sniffed him, and Kirishima shivered with each whiff. His cock pushed at the

confines of his pants.

The greenette could catch the scent of his arousal. His hand coming down to caress his bulge. “Ohhh!” the red head rocked into his touch.

“You have such a rich manly scent,” he says. ‘It’s so different from Kacchan’s but it makes my body just as warm.’

“Thank you!” Kirishima’s head was spinning. He had asked out a few betas before, but most found his alpha scent too strong, overwhelming. Izuku was taking it, and enjoying it.

“Kirishima,” his name had never been spoken in such a way. It made him shiver, and buck in his grasp. He thought things were gonna become hot and heavy, but Izuku pulled back.

“Thank you!” he says nuzzling him.

He panted. ‘Oh wow!’

“In order for a pack to be formed, a trust has to be made between each member. If the alphas can’t trust each other, or fight over the omega it will end badly.” Kirishima nodded.

“I’m gonna release my pheromones. Do you think you can control yourself?” the red head gulped.

He just got riled up, and he was a young alpha in front of a sexy omega. “I can try!” he says.

“Bakugo wants to mate me first, if you go too far he’ll never accept you in the pack.” he says. “Get ready.” He released his pheromones.

“Ohh!” his pupils dilated slightly. His cock throbbed

painfully, he pulled off his top revealing his toned body. The red head embraces Izuku, burying his face in his neck. “Ah aahhn!” he humps against the omega.

He can smell the greenette’s own arousal, his scent was delicious, and his own arousal was demanding relief. He panted hotly against his scent glands. ‘Please Kirishima, control yourself, if you mark me it’s over.’

“Izuku....” he moans, before biting his lip. “I want you so bad.” he clings to the boy tight. Izuku was holding out, but was ready to put him to sleep if things got too far. “Your scent is calling out to me, and my alpha is demanding that I take you!”

The omega was about to release his nap time fragrance, but suddenly Kirishima stopped nuzzling and instead slid down his body. “But that’s not the kind of man I want to be.” he looks up. “I want to be yours, I want to join your pack!”

-x-

When Bakugo came to, a few things he noticed. One: he smelled alpha pheromones. Two: He smelled Izuku’s pheromones. Three: He smelled arousal. “I’ll kill that red head hair for brains!” he snaps, explosions going off in his hands.

Following his nose, he stomped through the house. “Where are you, you bastard!?” he shouted. He reached a door and heard Izuku’s laugh on the other side. He kicked down the door, and the scene before him made him freeze.

“Hey Kacchan, Kirishima passed the pheromone test.” Izuku was sitting on Kirishima’s bed, the red head was on the floor, licking the boy’s feet. He was still shirtless and painfully hard.

“You didn’t have to knock me out.” he seemed to have calmed down. He walked into the room, and sat on the bed. “Yes I did, I agreed you could come with, but only if you behaved.”

“Well I’m impressed he actually took on your pheromones at least.” he kissed Izuku’s neck. “You say that, only because you can barely keep your hands to yourself when you get a whiff.” Bakugo blushed. “Shut up!” he said, his tone not seriously angry more embarrassed.

Izuku chuckled, and kissed him. The two made out for a bit, before breaking apart. “Kirishima has been a good boy I want to reward him.”

“Yeah yeah, use your Incubus Fragrance.” Izuku smirked, and the red head looked up at him. “You are gonna love this.” The fragrance was released, and not only Kirishima but Bakugo was effected as well.

“Ohh fuck!” Bakugo writhed in Kirishima’s bed. His dick pushing frantically against his boxers and pants. The rubbing driving him mad. Kirishima saw stars his hips thrusting up as he came hard into his boxers and pants. “Ohhh wow!”

Izuku chuckled and pulled Kirishima up and joined him in the bed. The alphas nuzzled Izuku’s neck, rocking their hips as a

second orgasm rounded them. “You cocky little...” Bakugo palmed Izuku’s cock making the boy moan. Kirishima helped, slipping his hand under Izuku’s shirt to play with his nipples.

“Ahh you guys ah ah ah!” The licking nuzzling and teasing driving the omega wild. The omega’s scent fueled their actions. Bakugo reached into Izuku’s pants and starts playing with his man meat. Kirishima shifts higher to nibble on his ear., shifting from one nipple to the next. “No fair you two, ahhh!”

Izuku, Bakugo, and Kirishima climax together. Sinking into the mattress, the alphas embrace the omega. With the trio jizzed out, they needed a shower.

“I hope you don’t mind us using your shower Kirishima-kun?” Izuku removed his clothes, Bakugo removed his as well. “Not at all,” he says looking Izuku up and down.

“Oi!” Bakugo growled. Izuku bumped him with his hip. “Come on, admit it you’d never allow an alpha in who’d lose himself with my pheromones.”

“Yeah yeah, he can join the pack.” Kirishima smiled. “You really are a manly guy Bakugo, I like that!” He offered his fist, for a fist bump. “Tch whatever hair for brains.” Kirishima stripped off his clothes and revealed his own hard cock.

“Oh wow!” Kirishima was well endowed, 11 inches, and his balls were huge! A thick nest of manly hair crowned his crotch. The two alphas stood face to face comparing cock sizes. ‘Tch not bad.’ The red head gave Bakugo a thumbs up.

‘Nice!’

“Guys!” the two turn to see Izuku in the shower, his wet toned body, making them both blush and gulp. “Come on, we need to get cleaned up before heading home.”

“I’m in!” Kirishima tried to rush forward but Bakugo grabbed him and hauled him back. “I’m first got it!”

“Right right,” he says and the two get in the shower with Izuku. Kirishima washed Izuku’s back, while Izuku washed Bakugo’s.

“I love male bonding.” Kirishima says. “Shut up!” Bakugo snaps. “I love it to!” Izuku says, making Bakugo blush and growl in defeat. After their shower they had to wait for their clothes to wash and dry. They sat in Kirishima’s room Bakugo and Izuku in towels, Kirishima in boxers.

“So who else is gonna join the pack?” Kirishima asks.

“We have a Beta meeting tomorrow.” Izuku says, as Bakugo explores his room. “I heard beta meetings go different than alpha meetings.”

“No shit hair for brains, alphas have to be tested especially when a pack is involved. You didn’t wimp out against me, and you were able to keep your cool against an omega’s pheromones.” Kirishima nodded.

“For betas its more of a simpler meet and greet.” Izuku explains. “If he doesn’t spark with Bakugo, after my first heat you can see if he sparks with you.”

“I see, so when do you go into heat?” Izuku blushed. “Well just a little over a week, unless I go in early.”

“I get him the first day!” Bakugo snapped. “I know, I know.” Kirishima says. “It’ll be my first heat.” he says, a hint of nervousness in him. Bakugo grabs him and pulls him close. “Don’t worry I got you.” Izuku blushes but leans against him.

“Oh man you both are so cool!” Kirishima states.

Once their clothes were finished, Izuku and Bakugo were ready to leave. “I’ll call you when Izuku goes into heat.” he says. They exchanged numbers, and Izuku was thrilled having another friend. “We’ll see you soon.” Izuku kisses Kirishima before they part ways.

Kirishima couldn’t wait. ‘A pack, I’m going to be in a pack. A cool pack leader, and an adorable sexy omega!’

To be continued

Chapter 5 Beta Meeting

Bakugo couldn't stop fidgeting. They were meeting their potential beta. "What's wrong Kacchan, I haven't seen you so nervous."

"I'm fine," he says but he couldn't stop bouncing his leg. They were taking the bus to visit their potential beta. Izuku put his hand on his bouncing leg. "You weren't this nervous meeting Kirishima-kun."

"Of course not, if he pissed me off I'd have just kicked his ass." Izuku couldn't help but laugh at that, not that he didn't think Bakugo could beat Kirishima, he just could see it happen. "Beta's are different."

Betas were a wonderful thing, especially in packs. They helped take care of omegas, and were strong enough to keep alphas in check. As Izuku knew pheromone wise, when an alpha comes in contact with fellow alpha pheromones can be met with aggression, omegas can calm alphas, however depending on their mind state those pheromones can push them over the edge and drive them wild, betas have a natural soothing pheromone, also while a beta can enjoy an omega's scent and pheromones they aren't effected by them as much as alphas. It gave balance to packs so neither alpha or omegas can overwhelm the other.

"You'll inspect him, and I'll see if I respond to him." he smiles. "You picked him I'm sure he's gonna be great."

Katsuki blushed. ‘Baka, it’s why I’m so nervous.’ The right beta in a pack can make the pack thrive, but the wrong beta could make the pack fall apart.

Izuku was reading over Ojiro’s file, enjoying himself, leaning against Bakugo slightly.

-X-

Ojiro Mashirao, beta, quirk Tail. He hadn’t really thought about his love life much. He was planning on going to UA, and he spent most of his time training. Still the latest omega reveal came as a shock for a lot of people. Everyone at his school was talking about him.

“Did you hear about the sludge villain incident?” he heard.
“Yeah some crazy omega rushed in to protect an alpha.”

“That’s crazy!”

“He must have been hiding he just went on the omega registry.”

“Sounds kinda suspicious, who wants a reckless omega like that?” Many of the alphas at his school saw Izuku as a wild omega, and not worth the trouble. “Says something about the alpha who’s with him, he must be super weak if he needed an omega to save him.” the alphas laughed.

Ojiro left, many of the alphas at his school were real assholes. He had little desire in finding an alpha to mate with, but an omega...that sounded quite nice. He rather respected the green haired omega’s bravery. ‘These fools don’t get it, while others

stood by and watched he charged in

So he sent his letter in. He had a feeling the alpha he tried to save was Izuku's alpha, he didn't want to bond with an alpha but with such a prized omega, he'd put up with an alpha or two.

He got a reply from his letter. He was so happy that Izuku accepted him, and then he saw he was bringing his intended alpha to the meeting. 'Great, means I'll have to go through an alpha inspection.' he sighed, well he had a feeling this would be the case.

-X-

Izuku and Bakugo arrived and the alpha was a little calmer. Izuku had that effect on him, he had a feeling Izuku could keep him check on the best days, but when he goes into heat who knows.

Katsuki wouldn't settle for less. He wanted Izuku to be happy and he wanted a strong pack. 'Let's do this.'

They knocked on the door. "Coming!" The blonde opened the door. Izuku's eyes sparkled as he saw the large appendage behind Ojiro. His nerd coming out in spades. "Hello, I'm Ojiro, its a pleasure to meet you." He gave a polite bow.

"I'm Izuku, and this is my alpha Bakugo." He says.

"Come in," his home was a simple one, nothing really stood out outside of the weights. They took a seat in the living room, Bakugo's eyes never left him, he was like a hawk. "So

tell me Izuku-kun, are you planning to go to UA as well?” Ojiro asked, he had his own dream of going to said school.

“Yes we both are, though I’m worried my quirk might not be enough.” Ojiro looked Izuku up and down. “I think you’ll do great I’ve never seen an omega so fit.” He says, Izuku’s clothing was fitting, clinging to his strong shoulders, fine pecs, and rock hard abs. His pants were a little looser. Izuku blushed at the compliment. “Thank you Ojiro-kun, I really like your tail. It looks so strong.” It was Ojiro’s turn to blush.

“Well you can touch it if you like.” He says, rubbing the back of his head. Izuku got up, he wanted to touch and feel it.

The hefty appendage moved so Izuku could touch it fully. The omega looked like a kid who was allowed to touch a puppy for the first time. ‘Damn nerd, he’s showing his cute side again.’ Izuku ran his hands over the mighty appendage, causing a shiver to run through the beta. “Oh wow!” Katsuki knew that adorable look well.

Bakugo cleared his throat. The two looked at him. “Deku would should be getting on with the evaluation.” Izuku stood up. “Right!” He gave Ojiro a smile. “I’ll see you soon Ojiro-kun, and don’t worry Kacchan might seem prickly he’s still a good guy.” He says before leaving the two alone.

Ojiro felt his tail twitch at Izuku’s touch, and was already missing it when he left. Bakugo was radiating frankly a terrifying aura, Ojiro certainly wouldn’t call him prickly, he was scary.

“Alright Tail Ass, you know the drill strip now.” He ordered. ‘Tail Ass?’ Ojiro thought, but stood up to obey.

Betas would strip for an alpha to show off their assets. He could feel Katsuki’s eyes on him, Izuku’s eyes made him feel warm, but Bakugo’s he felt pressure.

His clothing was set aside and he stood proudly, with his hands at his sides. Having Izuku touch him and be close to him had aroused him, so his dick stood at attention. ‘Well he’s not shy that’s a start.’ Bakugo got up and circled him. “Not a bad piece.” he says and suddenly grabs Ojiro by his cock.

The blonde gasps and bucks his hips. Bakugo’s hands were rough, and warm. He was 9 inches long pretty endowed for a beta. Katsuki eyed his muscles. “How often do you train Tail Ass?”

‘There’s that name again.’ He sighed. “Everyday alpha. At least 4 hours of weights and then I practice my martial arts.” He says and Bakugo strokes his cock while running a hand over Ojiro’s abs then his pecs.

The stroking didn’t last long, as his hand dropped to fondle his smooth balls. Ojiro let out a soft moan but stood his ground.

Katsuki’s hand left his balls after some teasing before joining its partner to tease Ojiro’s nipples. “You don’t like alphas do you?” He asks giving the tailed boy’s nipples a little flick.

“Not particularly, I know some that can be real jerks.” He says, and Bakugo smirks. “And yet you still went along with

this, for Deku?” He gave his nips a pinch, and got a moan from the beta.

“Yes,” he pants, his body shivering from pleasure. Bakugo stops teasing his nips and uses one hand to lift his tail. “Nice ass!” he gave the blonde’s cheeks a playful swat. “Ahh!” Ojiro gasped.

‘This guy is...’ red eyes looked into his dark ones. “Deku asked me to pick a beta for him, and for me. In the end I picked you, because I thought you’d make him happy.” He gropes Ojiro’s ass and the blonde arches onto his toes. The tailed blonde was shocked to hear that. “But in a pack there are times when an alpha must be satisfied by a beta. Can you really stand becoming mine, helping with my needs, and helping take care of Izuku?”

Ojiro shivered, his pheromones coming off him in his arousal. “To be honest, I’m not sure, you seem like an ass to me. I’ve met some pretty arrogant alphas at my school and...” he looked Bakugo dead in the eye. “You do seem to have an ego, but I can see how much you care about Izuku, and he really cares about you. I think I can accept you as my alpha.” He didn’t know what Bakugo was gonna say or do, but the last thing he expected was for the alpha blonde to kiss him.

His eyes flew wide, as Katsuki’s lips sealed over his own. ‘Fuck he’s a good kisser!’ Ojiro thought, feeling his knees buckle. His kiss was like an explosion of passion. When Katsuki let him go he collapsed to his knees, his tail helping cushion the fall. “I approve.” He says. “Move your tail, and

get dressed Deku will be back soon.”

Ojiro was shocked, but obeyed. “What made you approve?” He was curious. Many alphas didn’t look his way.

“Because I’m not blind, I can see how hard you work, your quirk isn’t flashy so you worked hard so you can make your dream come true.” He says. “It reminds me of a certain nerd I know.” he blushes. ‘He might not be a bad alpha after all.’ He could see himself submitting to this guy.

Ojiro finished getting dressed just in time as Izuku came back. “No property damage I’m guessing things went well.” He smiled.

“Ha ha, yeah I approve.” He folds his arms. Izuku grins and moves over to Ojiro. The tailed blonde gets pushed into his couch with Izuku on top. He was still hard and his pheromones were out.

Izuku hummed as he took a deep whiff of his neck. The greenette gasped, feeling a powerful shiver race through him. “Ojiro-kun!” He panted and the blonde blushed. Izuku rocked his hips, rubbing their confined arousal together.

Katsuki sat back, palming himself to the show. ‘This is kinda hot.’ Izuku responded to Ojiro’s scent, so he was in.

Ojiro turned the tables flipping their positions so Izuku was pinned beneath him. The boy whined, arching his back. Ojiro kissed and nuzzled his neck making Izuku moan happily.

“Do it Deku.” Ojiro turned his head and Bakugo had his cock

out. ‘So big!’ He thought, his attention leaving Izuku for only a moment. Then Izuku’s sweet scent changed, and the clothes rubbing against his body suddenly became intense.

He moaned, pupils dilating as his heart raced. “Izuku?” The boy bucked his hips, grinding their arousal together and Ojiro came. “Ahhh!”

Izuku pulled him in for a kiss, one hand cupping his thick appendage. Never had his tail felt so sensitive. Izuku’s touch felt so good, the boy caressed his tail, playing with the fur at the tip. ‘Oh my gawd!’ before he knew it he was cumming again.

“This is part of Deku’s quirk, one of his fragrances.” Bakugo got in close stroking his dick next to their faces. He pumps himself faster and faster watching the kiss deepen. Ojiro took charge and dominated the kiss. ‘Fuck these two are so hot!’ He thinks. He was loving how their scents combined and made something amazing. “You two are mine.” He says before he to cums, and sprays his seed over Ojiro and Izuku’s faces. He scent marked them.

Izuku pulls his cock out and follows suit, he cums on Ojiro, scenting him as his beta. Ojiro’s head was spinning, but he certainly was happy. ‘Guess I’m part of a pack, I don’t think its gonna be bad at all.’

Izuku starts to lick Bakugo’s dick, and Ojiro helps lick the cum off Izuku’s face. The boy giggles, at his actions.

They needed a proper clean up so they move to Ojiro’s

bathroom, the tub was small, so Izuku and Ojiro got in first. “Welcome to the pack Ojiro, we’ll make things official when I go into heat.” He says. “I can’t wait for you to meet Kirishima-kun.”

“Another beta?” He asked. Bakugo huffed. “No, an alpha Deku picked out, don’t worry Tail Ass, your my beta, he can find his own.” he says. It was a concern some alphas shared betas as well as omegas in a pack not a full on mating but in ruts.

Ojiro nods, and washes Izuku’s back. He was loving the chance to run his hands over Izuku’s chiseled form. It was usually the betas who washed the alpha or omega as if the two were together they’d often end up just having sex. At the same time Izuku scrubbed his tail, running his fingers through the furry tip. The two washed up while Katsuki read a magazine, he’d get a shower later.

-X-

“I’ll give you a call when its time. Don’t make me regret this.” Katsuki says after they were dressed and ready to leave. “I won’t.” He says and the two shake hands. “Bye Ojiro,” he hugs him, and gives him a kiss on the cheek. He returns the gesture, and the two left leaving the tailed blonde more excited. He couldn’t wait to mate with Midoriya, and even a part of him was excited know he’d get have to be taken by Bakugo first. The thought of the three of them in the same bed made him so hard. ‘We all are going after UA, I can’t slow down now. The whole pack will get in.’ Ignoring his

hard on he goes to lift some weights, two with his arms one with his tail.

To be continued