

Omega Disease

Izuku is an omega, but he has hidden it well. Using scent blockers and suppressants to hide what he was. This was only supposed to be a short term method, but once he got into Yueei he kept taking them.

Characters

-X-

Izuku: Omega: One For All: 6 incher

Todoroki: Alpha: Half Fire, Half Ice: 12 incher

Iida: Alpha: Engine: 13 incher

Kirishima: Alpha: Hardening: 11.5 incher

Ojiro: Alpha: Tail:

Bakugo: Alpha: Explosion

-X-

Chap 1 Secret's Out

Izuku presented as an omega, and to make matters worse he was a quirkless omega. If his life wasn't hard enough before his future faced even more challenges.

In this world more than 80% of the world have these powers called quirks, but 100% of the world had a sub sex. Alphas were the most powerful, and held the top of the food chain. Betas were the most common sex, their specialty was vast numbers. Omegas were considered the weakest, but their ability to reproduce made them valuable, they were rare to.

With quirks this became more efficient, omegas were capable of passing on powers and combining them more easily than betas.

Many views of omegas came over the years, some saw them as treasured, others saw them as fragile beings needing to be protected, while others saw them as cum dumps existing only to produce children.

Such views is why Izuku hid his status, and he did it very well. He got scent blocker clothing, and took suppressants to handle his heats. Though he was warned many times, he would need to rut with an alpha at least once, he couldn't remain on suppressants forever.

The boy wanted to be a hero. He studied different heroes and their quirks. His favorite hero of all time was the symbol of peace All Might. He wanted nothing more than to become a

hero both with no quirk and being an omega it seemed pretty hopeless.

He wasn't thinking about that when he met All Might and learned his secret. Nor did he think about it when his kinda sorta friend was in danger being grabbed by a sludge villain, and he raced forward to save him. Not even when All Might came to him offering his power.

Izuku trained, toning up his body and made himself a proper vessel for the quirk One for All. He received it by swallowing some of All Might's DNA.

The greenette took it the easiest way possible, swallowing All Might's hypersized cock, his omega mouth stretching to swallow the huge tool. All Might never was with an Omega before, but it was something to remember. No gag reflex and the skillful eager suction pulled All Might over the edge and he came passing the torch of one for all along with his semen.

He was no master of the quirk but still managed to get into U.A. thanks to recovery points. He kept struggling to gain control of this amazing quirk All Might had given him. He kept working and working to not shatter his body with the backlash.

The only people who knew he was an omega was his mom of course, All Might, Recovery Girl, the principal, and Bakugo.

Bakugo Katsuki was beyond pissed when he learned Izuku got in. "How did a weak quirkless omega like you get in?"

Izuku was use to Bakugo's bullying. 'Kacchan still sees

omegas as weak and useless. Even after I tried to save him, nothing's gonna change.' he grabbed the boy's wrist and forced him off him. "I'm going to become a hero Kacchan, because I have someone who believes in me. You can't stop me!"

He was taken back by his actions. Bakugo was strong, smart, and had a powerful quirk, top it off with being an alpha. A part of Izuku once believed that Kacchan would make a good mate one day, but the blonde made it clear he didn't need anyone.

So Izuku struggled, he worked 10 times as hard, he fought hard when villains attacked the USJ, and did his best at the sports festival. After he took his next step in mastering One for All with Full Cowl, another step forward. He had proved himself in more ways than one. He helped other students with his analysis, broke himself trying to save them, and had made friends with alphas and betas alike. He hoped he could just keep his secret through graduation, he didn't want any of his new friends to think he was weak.

Then the hero killer incident happened, and Izuku had gotten injured along with Tenya Iida, and Shouto Todoroki. His injuries were the worst but there was something the hero killer said to him. "You are an omega!" his blood ran cold in fear. "I can taste it, you really are something else. You are definitely worth protecting, but you need to find an alpha soon." the man looked him dead in the eye after saving him from a nomu. "If only I had someone like you back then maybe things would have been different. Maybe you could

have saved me.”

Despite being a bad guy he still saved him. Though something he said troubled Izuku. 'You need to find an alpha soon he says, how strange what did he mean?'

While Izuku was being hospitalized he wasn't allowed to take his suppressants. Which gave the two alphas in his room pause, they needed some answers.

-X-

After the Internships, the students returned to school with stories about their adventure. Izuku needed one more day though.

“Bakugou-kun!” Iida came racing up to him.

“What do you want glasses?” Iida twitched.

“The least you could do is learn the names of those in your class.” he coughed. “Tell me is there something special about Midoriya?”

Bakugo froze, brow raising, and eyes narrowing. “What are you talking about?” Bakugo wasn't about to out Izuku.

“When we were in the hospital, he had a sweet scent almost like an...” Bakugo suddenly grabbed him and pulled him out of the room.

“What do you know?” he snapped.

“I believe I know what he is, what I want to know is why he's hiding it.” he placed his hand over his chest. “Omegas are

precious and wonderful, they are to be treasured and loved.”
his cheeks burned in a blush.

“Tch, the nerd may have a quirk, but being what he is will only cause him trouble.”

“You've known, and still treat him the way you do?”

“You don't know anything!” he snapped explosions going off in his hand. “Omegas are weak, they have no place becoming heroes.”

“You can't really believe that...Bakugo...are you actually in love with Midoriya?”

“You!” Bakugo looked ready to explode.

“Knock it off!” the two turned to see Todoroki. “I came to talk to Bakugo, but it seems Iida had the same realization.”

“Great you know to half and half.” he crossed his arms.

“Don't tell me you fell for his lure to?”

Omegas pheromones are often called lures. A reference to when an omega goes into heat their scent lures alphas to them.

“Midoriya is special, I'd want him even if he was a beta.” he gave Bakugo a stern look. “Makes me wonder why you never made a move on him, if you marked him I'd fight you for him!”

Bakugo glared back at him. “I never touched that nerd, why would I tie myself down to a weak omega!”

“But Izuku is not weak, and you know that.” Iida added.
“Normally an omega is soft, but Midoriya he...” his hands made a groping gesture, his glasses fogging up.

Shouto blushed. The hospital gowns didn't leave much to the imagination. Such a strong omega even his father would not object to the union.

Iida was swimming at the chance to take the omega. His family was rich, Izuku would want for nothing.

“Midoriya was able to save me, are you really so blinded by pride that you would reject something you may actually want.”

“Honestly Bakugo, if this is how you act maybe you don't deserve an omega like Midoriya.” the two left.

Bakugo balled his hands into fists, smoke rising from them. 'Don't you think I know that.' he trembled in anger. “Damn it!”

-x-

Izuku was happy to come back to school. He was feeling a bit hot this morning, so he popped his suppressants. Once there he was quickly met by Ojiro. “Midoriya, are you okay?” the boy smiled. “Yes I'm fine.”

“When I got that text, I thought it was odd.” Ojiro a blonde haired alpha, his quirk gave him a long thick tail. They had bonded after the sport festival. The blonde had felt bad for not taking Izuku up on his offer to team up with him, after

hanging out and working out together they had become friends.

“I'm just glad it all worked out.” Ojiro smiled and put his hand on Izuku's shoulder. “Ahhh!” his body trembled. Ojiro blushed at the noise.

“You okay?”

“I uhh...I don't know...” his heart was suddenly racing. 'What's happening to me?' his face was burning.

“Are you alright?” he brought his hand to the boy's forehead. His touch sent shivers down the boy's spine.

“Yes!” he purred. It was Ojiro's turn to blush, a sweet smell was radiating off the male. 'Close, too close!' the smell triggered the alpha instinct.

'A beta, no it's much sweeter than that...' the hand shifted from the forehead to the neck. “Izuku,” his name came out in a low growl. The kind alpha's made to entice a beta or omega.

His lips were getting closer, the smell of an alpha making Izuku wet. He summoned his strength and pushed Ojiro away. Ojiro looked up and saw Izuku with tears in his eyes. “I'm sorry!” he ran off.

“Midoriya wait!”

Izuku ran, his body felt hot and tingly. 'What's happening I took my suppressants. Why do I feel like I'm in heat?' he wasn't looking where he was going and ran right into Kirishima.

The red head with a hardening quirk. He caught Izuku and hardened his body to break their fall. “Whoa there, Midoriya you okay man?”

“Kirishima-kun!” he panted. The red head blushed, he'd never seen the boy so erotic. Just seeing this made his blood rush south and swell his member. Then he got a whiff of the sweet scent.

“Ohhh!” he bucked his hips, his confined hard on rubbed against the boy on top of him.

“Kiri...so hot...” Midoriya panted in his ear. The red head gulped.

'Oh my god is this a dream?' he was about to capture the boy's lips when he dropped, rolling off to the side.

“Midoriya...Midoriya?...Midoriya!” the boy wasn't responding, and he felt like he was burning up.

Kirishima hardened himself and lifted the boy up. Ojiro came running. “I'm taking him to Recovery Girl.”

To be continued

Chap 2 Omega Disease

Aizawa was about to start class when the door opened.

“Midoriya...something has happened to Midoriya...”

Kirishima says.

“Alright, everyone private study. I'm going to check on him.”

Aizawa got up.

“Sensei, I would like to check on him.” Shouto says getting up.

“Me to,” Iida says.

Aizawa sighs. “Alright, those who wanna check on Midoriya may come with me, Yaoyorozu please look after the class.” Shouto, Iida, and Uraraka followed after Aizawa, and much to everyone's surprise so did Bakugo.

-X-

Izuku could remember the first time he went into heat. The first time his heart raced in such a way, and the first time he produced slick. Feeling fueled by it he decided to confess his feelings for a certain alpha in their class.

On this day he confessed to Bakugo Katsuki and kissed him. The results were...

-X-

The walk to the nurse's office had never felt so long before. Kirishima said that Izuku collapsed and that he was being

feverish. Ojiro was waiting outside. “Alphas have to wait outside for a bit, Recovery Girl's orders.”

Aizawa is a beta so he went in. “What happened?” Shouto looked at Ojiro.

“I don't know, we were talking, and...Midoriya he's...he's an omega.” It was hard to believe. Omegas were so rare. “He was acting strange, and I got worried then I smelled his scent and...”

“Enough!” Bakugo snapped. “He probably just went into fucking heat since he wasn't taking his damn suppressants.”

“Then why did he pass out?” Kirishima asked.

“How the fuck should I know,” he crossed his arms.

Aizawa came back out. “Shouto, we need your Cold power, once we get Midoriya stable you can come in. Recovery Girl has some questions.” The male enters.

-x-

Izuku was shaking in bed, his cheeks were flushed, he was sweating and releasing pheromones, but he looked pained.

“The heat is overwhelming him, I've tried to drain his stamina and heal him, and we tried restricting him with Aizawa's power to keep him from hurting himself, but he's burning up can you help him?”

“Yes,” he sits next to the boy and takes his hand. There's a jolt between them and Shouto has to fight the feelings inside him. 'I must help Midoriya.' he released his cold power and

covered the bed in ice.

The boy let out a sigh. Though no way to completely mend his heat, but did help. A connection to an alpha aiding a bit as well.

“Shouto-kun please keep it up, I'm gonna have a word with the others.”

“Yes,” he doesn't take his eyes off Midoriya. The alpha boys come in.

“Tell me, how long has Midoriya been on his suppressants?” she asked. The boys looked between them.

“Four years, since after his first heat.” all eyes went to Bakugo.

Yeah he still remembered, the day Izuku went into heat, the day he kissed him. That's when it happened. The boy had done blows to Bakugo's pride plenty before, when they were kids coming to help him, just a year ago with the sludge villain, a few months ago on the first day of school where he beat him on the first day. Knowing he was an omega through all this was just the icing on the cake.

On this day though...this day he learned how weak and fragile omegas are, and how powerful and dangerous he could be. Izuku had certainly surprised him, but what really got him was how warm and inviting his scent was. For a second he lost himself, and he lost control of his quirk.

Boom!

Izuku hit the ground, he was healed later of course but it was the first time Bakugo had injured him like that, even in their scuffles he'd never lost control. From that day on Bakugo was scared, scared of himself, and a little afraid of the power an omega had to make him lose control. So he kept Izuku at arms length, guilt eating him up inside. He'd wanted to apologize so many times, but couldn't find the words. He was caught in a threeway tie between his pride, his lust, and his guilt. "Stay away from me shitty Deku." he would snap, trying to ignore the hurt in the boy's eyes. 'He hates me, but it's better that way, least he's safe from me.'

Since that day, Izuku started wearing his scent blocker clothing and taking his suppressants.

"I see, then it is as I feared." Recovery Girl says.

"What's wrong with him?" Iida asks.

"I'm afraid he has the omega disease."

"The what?!" she slams her cane down.

"Keep it down." she snaps. "The omega disease is rare, and not well known as omegas are so rare. It happens to omegas that try to rely on the suppressants." she gets a bottle of suppressants. "In truth they are only supposed to be taken for only 2 years tops. Omegas need to go through their heat properly, it helps with their natural release. Even if they don't mate a simple rut can supply the release they need. Otherwise they get built up and well..." she looked at Izuku.

"He'll be okay right?" Kirishima asked.

“It will depend on him, if he is to survive he must mate.” she says, and the boys blush. “When he wakes up I'll fill everyone in at the same time.”

Ochako stomped up to Bakugo and gave him a slap. “This is your fault, you are so damn blind you couldn't see that Deku cares about you.” Bakugo glared at her, but she didn't back down even as Iida tried to hold her back. “I don't care about your damn pride, but when Izuku wakes up you better apologize like your life depends on it.”

Some time later Izuku woke up. The alpha boys were asked to wait outside. “Mmmhhmmmm, Recovery Girl?” he opened his eyes, he felt so weak. “What happened to me?”

“I'm afraid you have the Omega Disease.”

“What?”

“It happens to omegas, you've been on suppressants for too long. It's caused a build up inside your body.” Izuku looked between Aizawa and Recovery Girl.

“What's that mean, what's gonna happen to me?” tears stung at his eyes, he gripped the bed sheets.

“If you do not mate, and you must make a full mating bond, if you don't the heat will drive you mad, you will forget yourself, till you break completely, you won't even be able to remember your own name.” Izuku's eyes widened in terror.

“I just have to mate right?” he was trying not to freak out, he didn't have the energy to anyway.

“I'm afraid it's not that simple. Normally an omega mates before now, you'll need at least three mates possibly more.”

“Three...or more...” he paled. “What am I gonna do, I don't want some strangers to mate with me?”

Aizawa gripped his hand in support. “You are not alone in this. You have friends who are alphas.”

“But I've been lying to them, what if they reject me, what if they hate me?” tears were spilling forth.

“Ask them yourself,” the door opened and five alphas came into the room. Ochako went back to class, Izuku needed male alphas.

“Todoroki-kun, Ojiro-kun, Iida-kun, Kirishima-kun...Kacchan?!” the male gasped. “But how...why?” he looked at the blonde.

“I didn't tell them shit, these dumb asses figured it out on their own.”

“Midoriya, if you would allow me. I would like to mate with you.” The green haired boy blushed at Todoroki's confession.

“It would be an honor, to mate you, if you'd allow my mark!” Iida gave a full 90 degree bow. Izuku couldn't help but smile at his actions.

“I promise if you'll have my mark, I'll be the manliest alpha ever for you.” Kirishima offered.

“I would be a fool to not ask for your hand, Midoriya please

let me make you happy.” Ojiro says.

Izuku turned to see Bakugo. 'What is Kacchan doing here? He hates omegas, and me...' he thought sadly. The alphas offered their hands in true courting fashion.

“Is this really okay, all of you are willing to share me?”

“Yes we all agreed, if we do this we do this as a together, we'd let you pick and whoever you chose we would accept things and work them out together.” Iida explains.

“I know this is strange, and now how I'd want to do this, but this is what you need, let us take care of you.” Shouto says.

It was typical alpha behavior. When a beta or omega was in heat the alpha offered their hand, the submissive would take in the male's scent and if he accepted them he would lick their palm.

Bakugo said nothing and merely offered his hand. 'Just reject me so I can apologize.'

Izuku crawled forward. He always resisted his instincts, but now he was giving in. Bakugo had to admit he was jealous of the “half n half” being the first Izuku went to.

He sniffed his hand and shivered, he nuzzled against his hand and gave it a lick. Shouto smelled sweet and spicy.

Then he went to Iida, he had a minty smell. It made Izuku swoon and he licked the male's palm. Iida was so touched, his heart was racing.

Kirishima was next, and the male was nervous. He had a manly aroma, smelling a touch of earth. Izuku licked his palm, sucking on one of his fingers. The red head shivered.

Ojiro was next, and if you thought Kirishima was nervous Ojiro was about to wig out. Out of everyone he may have known Izuku the least. Sure they talked, but he turned the boy down at the sports festival, all cause he wanted the points, only to become some guy's puppet. Izuku even lost control trying to defend his honor.

To his shock Izuku licked the palm of his hand. “Midoriya...”
“You smell like vanilla.” he purred, and Ojiro went red from his head to his tail.

The last was Bakugo. He was waiting for a quick rejection. Izuku seemed hesitant to get near him. He was ready to explode and snap at him to hurry up. Then he recalled his internship, and he held his tongue.

“Kacchan,” he sniffed the male's hand. He wasn't scared, there was a tiny bit of sweat to his scent. His scent was just like him an explosion. To the blonde's shock Izuku licked his palm and Bakugo pulled his hand back.

“What do you think you are doing? Why after what I did, everything I've done, why would you accept me?”

“Because I never hated you.” he said before collapsing. His heat was back, the smell was filling the room fast.

“Alright boys out out, Todoroki you stay you will need to

claim him first.” she shooed them.

“I'll have a talk with all of you later, but for now we need to get Midoriya in a more stable condition.” Aizawa said and led the others out.

Shouto removed his top and pants, remaining in his boxers. The boy was fine, fine pecs and rock hard abs. He had pit hair like all alphas did but one side the hair was white the other red. He crawled into Izuku's bed.

'Ever since the sports festival I've had my eye on you, no maybe earlier than that. You became my first real friend, you gave me the push I needed to start walking down the hero path I wanted. Finding out you were an omega, I didn't know how to feel happy, scared, sad that you didn't tell me, but I know why you didn't. I need you to know I don't just want you because you are an omega, I want you because you are you, once you are okay I'll prove that.' the boy was drawn to him, nose burying into the spot where neck met shoulder taking in his scent.

“Todoroki-kun...it's hot...” he could barely open his eyes.

“I know, I will help make it better.” he kissed the boy's forehead. He applied the ice to sooth Midoriya. Once the boy was more coherent he would have to be taken. For now he held him letting his power sooth the tired omega's body.

To be continued

Chap 3 The Mating Begins

The two were spooning, Shouto had helped Midoriya remove his clothing, stripping him down to his adorable All Might boxers. Todoroki found them cute. He had one arm under the boy and one arm over, embracing him from behind and nuzzling his neck.

Shouto began releasing his pheromones. The alpha way of saying I want you. Midoriya sighed and leaned into him. He was so strong and smelled so good. The hybrid's muscles pressed into Midoriya's back as his hands explored the front.

“Todoroki-kun ahh haa!” he was trembling. “I'm sorry!” he began shedding tears.

Shouto looked shocked. “For what?” he brushed the tears away.

“For lying, for hiding what I am...for for...making you do this...” he hiccuped and gasped. His heart was racing, his face felt hot.

Shouto activated his cold side and touched Midoriya's forehead, steam went off at the touch. The boy sighed in relief. If things had continued the boy would have passed out again.

“Midoriya...no Izuku...Izuku...” the way he said his name made the greenette shiver. “I do not want you to think you are forcing me to do this. I want you, granted this is a bit rushed,

and I wanted to properly court you, but that can come once you are better.”

“Todoroki-kun...” his heart was fluttering.

“Shouto, please.” the male kissed his cheek, before going down to lick his neck.

“S-S-Shouto,” he was turned to face him. Shaky hands came up to feel Todoroki's strong chest. The omega explored him, feeling the toned body before him.

The hybrid was blushing, Izuku looked so adorable, his eyes were burning with desire. Every inch in reach of him was explored. All while Midoriya took in his scent.

He couldn't help himself any longer, he captured the boy's lips with his own. The kiss was electrifying, a spark similar to the touch earlier went through them both, but much stronger. His kiss was firm yet gentle, Izuku responding in kind until...

“Gah!” Izuku pulled back with a gasp, trembling. “Are you alright?” Todoroki examined the male, who was blushing.

“I...I came...” It was Todoroki's turn to blush as sure enough both the front and back of Izuku's boxers were wet. “Don't look it's embarrassing!” he tried to cover himself, but Todoroki caught him and pinned him to the bed.

“It's not, it's you, I don't want you to ever hide yourself again!” he stated firmly.

Shouto captured his lips again, this time the kiss went deeper. The hybrid's hands coming to play with Midoriya's chest. His

nipples were perky from arousal and begging to be touched, so he did. One touch cold the other hot, the conflicting sensations made Midoriya's head go blank.

He moaned into his alpha's mouth. It was hard to kiss back, the touches and sensations made hot and before he could stop himself he came again. The sudden climax brought tears to the boy's eyes.

Shouto pulled back. "What's wrong?" the boy whimpered.

"I suck Shouto won't want me." Todoroki gave his nipples a pinch, making him cry out.

"Let me take care of you." he toyed with the boy's nips, using his quirk for extra stimulus. "I want you to cum, it'll help you the others feel the same way we gonna help you through this, and every heat after."

"But..." he looked ready to cry again.

"Cry if you need to, but know that I love you Izuku. I'm gonna do everything in my power to make you feel good." his hands lowered Izuku's boxers letting his hard 6 inch cock spring up. "You are in good hands." he promised.

Izuku seemed to calm down. It was understandable, his hormones were imbalanced, the heat he was going through now was a build up of all the repressed heats. He didn't need to act, he needed to be taken care of.

Shouto's mouth latched onto the boy's right nipple, sucking on the perky bud while his hot left hand teased the boy's nipple.

“Ah ahh ahh ah ah ah!” his nipples were sensitive.

Each lick, pinch, and suck sent jolts down to his cock. His manhole twitched, slick spilling out.

The cold hand moved down his abs. As much as Izuku enjoyed Shouto's muscles, the hybrid was loving the omega's muscles. His tongue flicked the perky bud, as his hand fondled the abs.

He bucked his hips, his dick twitching. Shouto took the action and brought his cold touch to his aching cock. “Ohhh!” he bucked his hips, and Shouto stroked him. His thumb rubbing his tip. “Shouto!”

The hybrid shivers, his name never sounding so good on another's lips. He doubles his efforts on the boy's nipples, and stroking his weeping length faster.

Izuku bites his lips as another orgasm hits him. His semen splattering his abs. Shouto pumps him through his orgasm, milking him of a few more spurts.

The greenette is trembling, having 3 orgasms already and his cock was still hard and aching. He knew why the heat that was pumping through his veins wasn't finished. Far from it, but it seemed Shouto knew this and carried on.

He licked his way down the boy's abs getting his first taste of the boy, and... 'Fuck the hell yes!' if his semen tasted this good, than his slick...oh Shouto shuddered at the anticipation. His cock was hard and wanting, tenting his boxers.

Izuku could smell his musk and arousal, he wanted to help satisfy him to but could barely move. The most he could do was spread his legs. “Shoucchan take me!”

Shouto's face got as red as his hair. The angelic beauty before him gripped his heart and pulled him forward. He spread the boy's cheeks and kissed his hole. The omega's slick was truly divine fueling his alpha hunger.

Midoriya moaned as Shouto rimmed him. His plump rear groped as the tongue invaded him. “Sho..Shoucchan!” Izuku arched his back.

Shouto pulled back, looking almost drunk. He licked his lips. “Izuku...” he removed his boxers freeing his monster of a cock. If Izuku was in his right mind he'd have noticed that the carpets matched the drapes, but his eyes were too focused on the large rod.

Alphas were quite endowed in size, and Shouto was no different. In both length and girth he was gifted, Midoriya shivering at the sight of the mighty tool. His manhole twitched and his scent spiked.

Shouto tossed his underwear aside and crawled up the boy's body. His hot cock kissing his hole. He nudged just enough for the slick to spill out and coat his cock. “Just relax...”

Izuku nodded, and the hybrid pushed in. Toes curled and back arched. “So big!”

“Tight!” Shouto growled, burying his face in the male's neck. His scent calming him. He didn't want to force it all in, going

slow to give his omega a good time. The inner walls were hugging him so tightly it was hard to think straight.

He captured the boy's lips, kissing him as the last of his 12 incher buried inside him. Izuku's hole spasmed around him as another orgasm hit the omega. He closed his eyes in bliss and kissed Todoroki with all his might.

The heat of Shouto's cock met with the heat burning inside Midoriya's body. The two forces meeting and becoming something new something better, and less dangerous for the omega.

The kiss broke, and mixed color eyes looked into beautiful green. “Shoucchan, move, fuck me!” he half begged half moaned. To show his point his inner walls hugged his cock tighter.

“As you wish,” he pulled back, and fuck if the exit felt as good as the entry, the only difference was the emptiness he felt inside. He whimpered wiggling his hips.

Shouto smirked and thrust back in hard. His hefty alpha balls smacking the boy's plump ass. “Ahhh!” he arched off the bed. “Yes!”

He held the boy's hips driving into him harder and faster, Midoriya's cock bouncing and slapping between them. A few brushes to his prostate had the boy cumming again but that didn't stop Todoroki. Even as the smooth inner walls squeezed his cock tighter and tighter he kept moving.

'So this is mating with an alpha...' Midoriya thought feeling

sparks fly with every thrust. He watched Todoroki's sexy body move with every thrust, muscles flexing a firm yet hungry look on his face.

Izuku managed to throw his arms around him and pull him into a kiss. Shouto shifted driving his cock deeper.

Finally, Shouto came, and if Midoriya thought his cock was big, his knot was even bigger. The base swelled and locked them together as Shouto came deep inside him.

Todoroki bit his neck as he came, making the boy inside and out. They felt that spark again, much stronger this time and it fueled Todoroki's climax. Shouto offered his shoulder in kind, and Midoriya bit him marking him as his alpha.

Had this been a normal heat Todoroki would have been slightly worried that he'd get Midoriya pregnant. However, she explained that due to the omega diseases hormone imbalance he wouldn't be able to get pregnant till it was out of his system.

If that was the case...

He grabbed Izuku's leg and flipped him over, twisting him around his knot. The boy gave a surprised gasp, and groan. "Sh-Shoucchan."

"Shh, I have more to give my little omega." he sucked on their mating mark.

"Ahhh," the boy trembled and Todoroki rocked his hips. He couldn't pull out thanks to his knot, but had just enough

leeway to nudge and brush Midoriya's sweet spot.

The boy shivered feeling Todoroki's cum slosh inside him with each move. The repeated short jabs to his prostate was making him see stars.

He came helplessly against the alpha. His inner walls hugging and squeezing the large cock inside him. The tight ring of muscle twitching at the base of the knot. With a groan Todoroki eventually came again filling the boy with more seed.

Rolling them onto their side, they were back in the spooning position though a tad more intimate. The boy was still trembling, and still hot but it looked like his heat had settled some. 'It may truly take all of us to fully help him, oh Midoriya why did you do this to yourself.'

Four years of suppressants it must have been hell for him. Not to mention the suppressants didn't just suppress heats, there were other side effects to deal with. 'Never again.' he thought.

He would get answers but after Midoriya was cleared. Using his pheromones he was able to get Midoriya to go to sleep. He followed soon after, the two locked together. The scent of their mating surrounded them, the experience was new for the both of them but one thing was certain they definitely were gonna do this again.

The mating bond was starting to settle in and their link forming.

To be continued

Chap 4 Tenya Iida

Izuku felt warm. A delicious aroma drawing him out of his slumber. “Mmmm,” he nuzzled against the source of the scent. His body was pressed against firm muscles.

The boy's eyes widened when the events of yesterday hit him like a hurricane. He shot up, sweating. 'Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god,' he muttered over and over. “I slept with Todoroki-kun!”

“Indeed you did,” the boy jumped.

“Sorry, did I wake you?” he looked away nervously.

“It's fine, how are you feeling?” he touched the omega, and the greenette let out a little moan.

“Warm,” Todoroki pulled him into a warm embrace. “I guess my heat isn't over yet.”

“It's gonna take all of us to help you get through this.” he rubbed his back.

“Is that okay?” he couldn't shake this nervousness.

“What do you mean?” he pulled back to look at his mate.

“I mean, I know why you are doing this, I remember what you said during...” his cheeks heated up as he remembered the sex. “But what happens after, five alphas, how can we make that work, the most an omega has ever taken is 3 and that was a rare case, I know what I did was wrong and I put myself

into this situation, but you guys shouldn't have to deal with my mess. I lied to you guys, it's like I'm trapping you. I appreciate everyone coming together to help me, and each of you are amazing alphas, but you shouldn't settle for me because..." he was going into full mutter mode.

"Midoriya!" the boy yelps, Todoroki holds his hands. "Relax, I can't speak for the others, I can't see into the future, but we will make it work."

"How?" Todoroki kisses him. The boy closes his eyes happily.

"Because none of us are settling, it is an honor to have such a strong omega. I want you, they want you. They are willing to share you as I am. We will make it work, because we want to be with you." he kisses the boy again, and uses his pheromones to help Izuku relax.

Izuku responded in kind, releasing his own. "Mmhhmm," Shouto broke the kiss to nuzzle his neck.

"Shoucchan," he looked up and saw Izuku's eyes were glazed over. "Hot..." his body started heating up again, in a bad way reaching fever levels.

Todoroki put a cold hand to his forehead. The boy sighed at the cool touch. "No worries, we gonna take care of you." he kissed his forehead and pulled away to get dressed.

His inner alpha wanted to claim his omega again, but omegas were wild when in heat if he tried to take him again he probably wouldn't be able to satisfy the next wave. As much

as Shouto hated to admit it he needed the others as much as Izuku needed them.

The omega tossed and turned in bed, his pheromones getting stronger. “Shoucchan!” he panted. He needed to leave now! With one last kiss, he left the bed and he knocked on the door.

“He's burning up.” he told Recovery Girl, who answered the door.

“Alright, Iida-kun he accepted you next, you'll go to him.” Tenya blushed, he looked at Todoroki. It wasn't uncommon for alphas to fight over betas, omegas were often seen as a rarer prize. “Give me a few minutes I'm gonna check his vitals,” she goes in.

The others can smell Midoriya on him. It made Bakugo seethe, but he kept his cool. “How is he?” Kirishima asked.

“He was lucid for a for minutes, he's worried about us more than himself.” The others smiled.

“That's just like him.” Ojiro says.

Bakugo clicked his tongue. Shouto gave Katsuki a glance but didn't address him. The door opened. “Tenya come in.”

Iida gave Todoroki a look. “He needs you now, take care of him.” Iida nodded, he went in and Recovery Girl came out. Todoroki looked at Bakugo. “We need need to talk.”

-X-

Iida walked into the room and his body shivered. The room

was filled with the scent of an omega in heat. His blood rushed south, and his cheeks burned in a blush.

It was like his scent was screaming, “Alpha need you” and “Alpha fuck me”. Iida went to Midoriya, found him laying in bed, his skin flushed, his nipples perky, his cock hard weeping pre, and his hole producing slick. Iida's whole face went red and his glasses fogged up.

“Iida-kun!” he could smell Iida's scent. “Please, it's so hot!”

“Right!” he was a bit stiff as he approached the bed. Stripping as he went. Izuku's eyes watched him, fisting the sheets tighter as each article of clothing was removed. His friend was tall and athletic.

The shoulders, the toned arms, the fine pecs, and the rock hard abs. He could smell Iida's arousal and it made his own ache. “Iida-kun please...”

“Right!” He removed the rest of his clothing faster. Pants and boxers fell, and his long 13 inch cock sprang up. He was certainly longer than Todoroki. Izuku's manhole pulsed in want.

“Iida-kun...” he licked his lips

The speed hero released his pheromones, making the omega moan. “Just relax my little omega I'm going to take good care of you.”

“Please alpha,” he whines. Iida climbs on top of him.

Cupping his cheek, the two felt a spark race through them. He

speaks. “Leave it to me, this time I'm gonna be the one that saves you.” he captures Midoriya's lips, and the boy moans into the kiss.

Iida traps the boy's body beneath his own, his large cock rubbing against Izuku's crotch. Izuku rocks his hips seeking relief, and Iida returns it. In his position he was able to give friction to both Izuku's cock and balls.

His tongue thrusts into Midoriya's mouth, catching the omega's tongue and coaxing it to dance. The omega trembled beneath him. Every touch was electrifying, their scents joining together.

The first orgasm comes, and Midoriya explodes, his balls lurching as he sprays his essence all over Iida's cock. He pulled off, leaving the omega panting. “You keep surprising me Midoriya.” Hands roamed over the omega's muscles. “An omega, I would have courted you even if you were a beta, but to be such a strong omega and you accept me, you honor me.” he nuzzles his cheek as he speaks.

He lays kisses along his cheek, down his neck, licking the mark Todoroki left on him. “I shall mark you as well.” Iida moves lower, licking and kissing a trail to the boy's nipple.

Taking the perky bud into his mouth, he flicked it with his tongue. “Ahhh!” Izuku trembled, and he arched off the bed as Iida's left hand toyed with his other nipple. Giving a pinch and flick that made the omega cry out in pleasure.

He snuck his arm around the omega and rubbed his back.

“Iida!” he moaned when the glasses male started sucking. Another orgasm wracked Izuku's body his cock twitching as he spilled his seed.

Iida cups his rear, groping him as he continues to pleasure his body. He switched nips, and his fingers slipped into Midoriya's slick hole. “Iida-kun!” he moaned.

He keeps up his teasing, milking Midoriya's heat sensitive body orgasm after orgasm. He had made quite the mess on his belly.

The taller male moved down, licking up the mess. “Ohhh!” the boy shuddered. He wasn't the only one. To an alpha, omega cum and slick was quite delicious. Fueling them as they continued to pleasure their mate.

He cleaned off his abs and reached the boy's crotch. “Iida-kun...” he gazed down at the male. Iida gave him a wink before swallowing his cock. “Ahhhh!” he came again spilling his seed into the alpha's mouth.

Iida refused to hold back, he slurped and sucked his shaft. 'So good, so sweet, my Midoriya!' his hands cupped the toned rear. Such strong hips, he was so erotic he wanted more.

Orgasm after orgasm, Iida's mouth and tongue worked his cock, licking and sucking his sensitive flesh. Hands went to his hair, massaging the male's scalp. He peeked up.

“Please...inside...inside me...need you...” Iida felt his heart skip a beat, his cock pulsed in need. He had more control than that, and he wasn't done pleasing his omega.!!br0ken!!

He did however, pull off the boy's cock. "Just wait, I have much more pleasure to give." he kissed the boy's hole, and began to lap up the slick. His cock throbbed, he was aching to be inside the omega.

He hummed as he thrust his tongue in and out. It was an alpha's job to please their omega to the fullest.

His cries of pleasure spurred Iida on. "So wet, so wet for me." he wiped his chin and looked up. It seems his rimming had made Izuku cum a few more times. "You ready?"

"Please!" he raised his hips. Iida smiled and kissed his forehead. While he seemed uptight Iida had studied how to please omegas. He thrust in, his large cock opening the omega up.

"So tight!" he gasped. Iida trembled, Izuku's inner walls hugging his length. He gripped his hips tight.

"So big, so deep!" Izuku moaned. "Iida-kun so good!"

His praise lit a fire in Tenya's heart. His inner alpha roared, much like a fancy car. He captured the omega's lips and began to move.

The thrusts were slow at first, rocking just enough to get Izuku used to his size. Once he was ready he pulled out till only the tip remained. He thrust back in burying his full length till his balls smacked against his ass.

"Midoriya!"

"Tencchan!" he cried out.

Ba-bump!

“Tencchan?!” he still, and the omega whined.

“Please don't stop!”

“Forgive me!” he began to move again and the world was beautiful for the both of them. This room melted away, and they basked in the moment together. Iida's thrusts made the bed creak, and Izuku moaned.

The omega's legs wrapped around his alpha, his toes curling from the wonderful fullness he felt. It was different than Todoroki but no less wonderful. Izuku experienced a wonderful anal orgasm, his seed exploded between their muscled bodies.

“Midoriya allow me to impart the lessons I've learned onto you.”

“Tencchan call me Izuku please, my mate.” again the taller alpha was touched.

“Yes, Izuku, my mate. Allow me to show you things.” he changed their position, bringing one of Midoriya's legs up over his shoulder and straddling the other. He kissed Izuku's foot and began thrusting again.

The omega cried out at the new position. It was so different, but felt so good! His alpha's balls brushed his leg as he dove in a new position. Izuku's training made him more flexible. His strong legs took the position well. “How's this, like it?”

“Yes, feels so good!” He came, spilling his seed all over the

bed. Iida groaned at the tightness, he managed to move Izuku to another position, this time doggy-style. His thrust came faster this time, he reached around and grabbed his omega's weeping member.

He kissed his shoulder as his other hand played with Izuku's chest. The omega panted and groaned, the speed of the friction driving them both closer and closer to climax. Izuku's ass was turned a lovely shade of red from the steady smack smack smack from Iida's pelvis.

Izuku came hard. "Tencchan!" he cried out. Iida struggled not to climax, it was HARD! Izuku's inner walls were squeezing him so tight.

The boy shivered, a look of bliss on his face. "Are you finished?" Iida asked.

"More!" Iida smiled. His alpha stamina was ready to blow. He moved Izuku so he was in Iida's lap, legs and arms wrapped around him.

"Hey," he purred, kissing the greenette. The omega smiled and nuzzled his cheek.

Iida grabbed his plump booty and began to move him up and down his large shaft. Izuku's moans were like music to his ears, his cock was rubbing against Iida's abs. "I have lots more to show you, I doubt the others have taken the proper omega classes, but worry not they will learn and you will be loved."

Izuku panted and groaned, clinging to Iida's back. His cock

was rubbing inside in all the right places. The alpha's pre spilling inside him, but he wanted the real thing. “Alpha please, cum inside me, breed me onegai!”

Iida's face went red, and his iron will crumbled. Who was he to deny such a request from his omega. He came, his cock swelling and he spilled his seed deep inside Izuku.

The boy went lax in his arms. “Iida...thank you...”

“It was my honor.” he kissed the boy's cheek, then his lips. He left his mark on the boy as Todoroki did and felt their bond. It was electric, and he felt himself cum again along with Izuku.

He held the boy in his arms, rubbing his back. “I know you are scared, but don't be our future may be strange never has a pack of alphas existed so big but we will work it out.”

To be continued

Chap 5 Hard and Manly

When Izuku woke up, he felt surprisingly clean. “Ahh good you are awake.” he turned and saw Iida, the male was only wearing his boxers. He was carrying a tray, it had some crackers, some pudding, some gummies and two cups, one with water the other orange juice. “Here, eat something.”

Iida sat the tray on Izuku’s lap. “Oh Iida-kun thank you.”

“It’s an alpha’s job to make sure their mate is cared for.” he says, arms waving enthusiastically. Izuku chuckled. He had the gummies and drank the water and juice. “I took the liberty of cleaning you while you rested, how are you feeling?”

“Still warm, but I’m clear for now.” he says.

“Yes, no worries we will take care of you.” he kissed the boy’s cheek, before nuzzling his mating mark. Izuku sighs happily leaning into Iida. He had questions for the young man, but he didn’t want to ruin the mood.

‘Why did you hide yourself? Why would you remain on suppressants for so long? Why go through all this pain?’ he frowned, and shook his head. It didn’t matter in this instance, he needed to be cool and calm for Midoriya. He focused on releasing his pheromones making the boy sigh.

His time here wouldn’t last long, he could already feel Midoriya’s temperature rising. “Iida...” he panted. A shiver raced down the taller boy’s spine.

“Yes,” he gulped. “I’ll go get Kirishima for you.” he slipped away from Izuku, and gently laid him back. The tray was pulled and set aside.

“Iida-kun,” the male turned back to Izuku who smiled. “Thank you, very much!” the male blushed, his glasses fogging up.

“Yes, right, no problem, your welcome.” he bowed and actually banged his head on the bed. “Oww!” he got up. “I’ll go get...” he walked and ended up hitting the wall. “Aye!”

“Iida-kun?”

“I’m okay,” he says.

“Umm Iida-kun...” he looked and saw the boy’s uniform laying on a nearby chair.

Too late... “Young man put on some clothes.” Recovery Girl snapped.

Iida dashed back, and grabbed his clothing. Izuku couldn’t help but chuckle at his antics. It was his last moments of clarity before his heat flared and his eyes glazed over.

Kirishima came in next. The boy’s manly musk made Izuku moan. His cock rising as the red head got closer. The red head couldn’t help but smirk. He pulled back the covers, and exposed the omega’s naked and aroused form. ‘Oh man, I can’t believe I get a chance with Midoriya, this is crazy.’ he took a deep breath and Izuku’s pheromones hit him like a tidal wave.

His penis lurched, and threatened to rip from his pants. He put a hand down to try and hold himself back. Kirishima pulled off his jacket and shirt, tossing them off to the side. Kirishima was very fit, he trained very hard, working out every day. Tight pecs, rock hard abs, sexy toned back muscles.

Kirishima had a manly scent, even with simple scent blockers in the school uniform could barely contain his natural musk. “Izuku,” the red head was an excitable guy, as he dropped his pants he freed his hard 11.5 inch dick. It stood proudly with his thick nest of pubes crowning his crotch, his balls were quite large.

“Kirishima-kun,” he purred. Finding strength to rise up on his knees. He moved to the edge of the bed, and Kirishima embraced him. “Smells so good!”

He blushed as he was nuzzled. “Hehehe, that tickles.” he smiled. “You really like my scent huh?”

Izuku nodded. “So strong, so manly.” the red head shivered and his cock twitched. The boy chuckled and put his hands behind his head, exposing his pits.

“Then enjoy,” he released his pheromones and made Izuku moan. The boy went to the right pit and began to sniff and inhale his aroma. “Mmmhhmmm,” he hummed.

Izuku humps against Kirishima. The greenette was dripping spilling his omega seed all over Kirishima’s hard body. He was shivering, Izuku’s own pheromones effecting him to.

He was holding back slightly. He remembered when he first

presented as an alpha. The other students at school laughed at him and his dream. Kirishima actually wanted to mate an omega and be part of a pack.

All the teasing made Kirishima doubt himself, and he worked hard on his body and quirk. He was told he'd be lucky to mate anyone let alone be chosen by an omega.

Yet here he was, having an omega who not only accepted him, but rather enjoyed enjoyed his scent. "Ah ah ah," Izuku shifted to his left pit, going a bit further licking the sensitive skin. Kirishima shivered and gasped. "Izuku!" he moaned.

Izuku let out a gasp as his body rack in orgasm, his seed splattering all over Kirishima's body. The boy pulled back and met Kirishima's gaze. "I came," he says, blushing and Kirishima had to fight back a nosebleed.

"Yeah you did," he said excitedly and captured the boy's lips. His tongue flicked his lips, and Midoriya gasped, letting him slip his tongue inside. They swallowed each other's moans as their tongues danced together.

They broke apart, and Izuku's face was bright red. "Your teeth are so pointy." he said in a heated manner. The red head couldn't take it anymore and he pounced on the greenette. The boy eeped and the two tussled in the bed and Izuku ended up on top.

Izuku's cock rubbed against Kirishima's dick, Kirishima had his hands on Midoriya's ass, he groped the plump omega cheeks, making him moan and groan. He laid kisses here

there and everywhere. Kirishima smiled with each kiss, loving how affectionate the omega was.

A slight shift had Izuku at his chest, licking and kissing him all over till he found his prize. “Gaaah!” the red head gasped as the omega nipped at his nipple. “Izuku?” His eyes widened, as the boy pulled back. ‘Holy shit he’s pheromone drunk!’

Pheromone Drunk: When Alphas Betas and Omegas get drunk on the scent/pheromones of their partner.

“Eicchhan,” he rocked his hips. ‘Holy fuck!’ Kirishima did get a little nosebleed. Izuku in all his toned glory, looking so damn sexy licked his lips. “Mmmm,” he attacked latching onto the red head’s nipple sucking on the hardening bud.

Once it was nice and perky he started licking it. The red head shivered his cock twitching excitedly with every lick. Once he was satisfied he moved on to it’s brother. Kirishima moaned and bucked his hips his hefty cock rubbing against Izuku’s cock and balls.

Izuku moaned and came, blowing his load all over Kirishima’s cock. The omega shivered, looking so hot as he came. ‘Oh fuck!’ The alpha felt the spurts coat his cock, he reached forward and stroked their cocks together. Izuku shuddered. “Eicchhan!” his hands braced on the red head’s firm pecs.

“I know what you need, Izuku!” he shifted the boy up so he was straddling his cock. The boy was shaking in anticipation.

The tip kissed his hole, and when it nudged the entrance, Izuku's slick spilled out and coated his length. 'This is gonna happen, this is gonna happen!' the tip rubbed against his hole.

"Eicchann fuck me!" he sat down, and Kirishima bucked up, thrusting into the omega's tight slick heat. "Ohh fuck!"

"Kirishima!" Izuku moaned, his cock lurching. The heat of the alpha's cock soaking his insides. Kirishima sank half his cock into the omega, hands gripping the boy's hips firmly. 'So tight, omega tight!'

Inch after glorious inch filled the omega. "Ah so good!" With only 3 inches left Izuku came, shooting all over Kirishima's pecs and abs. The orgasm made his channel tighten, and he sank down on the last 3 inches. "Full!"

"Tight!" Kirishima moaned. The greenette was loving Kirishima's dick, not only that, the boy's balls were being tickled by Kirishima's pubes. He rocked his hips, feeling the stiff manhood nudge and rub his inner walls, his balls running through the thick forest of red.

"Ahh ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!"

"How do you like my dick, Izuku-kun?" he asked, watching him shiver, he could feel the omega's inner walls hugging every inch of him.

"It's so good!" he panted.

Kirishima planted his feet firmly. "Get ready, I'm about to rock your world." Kirishima began to move, bucking up and

proceeded to fuck the omega.

“Ah Eicchhan, ah ah ah ah ah ah ah,” he braced himself on the red head’s pecs.

“Izuku!” the red head moaned. “So tight, so good, sweet omega!”

“Alpha, ahhh fuck alpha so good!” his eyes rolled up as the tip brushed his sweet spot. “There alpha!”

Kirishima nodded, and with a little shift began pounding the omega’s sweet spot. “Ohh ah ah ah!” his omega’s moans were like music to his ears.

His thrusts made the boy’s hole spasm, slick spilling out around his dick. Kirishima had front row seats watching his dick appear and disappear inside him, the boy’s dick bouncing with each thrust.

“I can’t, I can’t, I can’t cumming!” he came hard blowing his load once again on Kirishima’s body. Kirishima moaned, as the omega tightened in orgasm. The base of his cock swelled and his thick knot began smacking Izuku’s hole.

His own release was building, and he wanted to knot the boy but couldn’t in this position. Soon his release came as he made Izuku cum again. His dick pulsed and pumped his thick man milk into the omega.

“So thick,” Izuku drooled. The feeling of Kirishima’s cum filling him, brought him to another orgasm. If possible it was thicker than the others and so much, his channel was painted

white.

A mix of cum and slick spilled out over Kirishima's knot. "More, please more." The omega pleaded.

Kirishima panted, trying to come back from his own high. "I need a moment." he hadn't anticipated this. Izuku's tight heat had caught him by surprise, so warm and inviting he couldn't hold back. "On second thought." He smirked, and Izuku gasped as he felt Kirishima harden suddenly inside him. If possible his cock got thicker using his quirk.

Izuku arched his back and moaned. "Ride me Izuku!" he smiled, and he obeyed riding on Kirishima's hardened cock.

"Ah ah Kiri-ahhh, fu-ah ah ah ah ah ah!" he was riding Kirishima like a champ. The red head took hold of Izuku's dick and began stroking it.

The boy paused for only a second, his eyes closing in pleasure. "Please!" the alpha responded by pumping him faster. He used his thumb to tease his sensitive tip, making even more sexy noises escape the omega.

They were getting drunk off each other's pheromones, the room was heavy with them. Once Kirishima recovered, he released his quirk and began fucking him once more.

Izuku collapsed having 3 more orgasms, he was shaking, his hot breath ghosting over Kirishima's glistening skin. The red head wrapped his arms around him, Izuku nuzzled him as he came down from his high. "Your knot, I need your knot." he whispered.

“Are you sure?” the boy nodded. “Yes mark me,” he says and licks Kirishima’s neck. The red head shuddered. ‘He’s too damn cute!’ his hands roamed down his back to his plump rear.

He held him tight, and began to force him down. The knot forced open the boy’s hole making Izuku gasp. His whole body shook, one final orgasm ripping through him. The omega’s ass swallowed the thick flesh. “Oh gawd!”

“Fuck!” he bit into the boy’s neck marking him as well. ‘I’m gonna get stronger for you, I’m not gonna let anyone hurt you. As a man I promise you!’ he nuzzles the mating mark, and Izuku sighs happily.

-x-

Recovery Girl had to turn on the vents, to clear the room of pheromones, but it was another successful mating.

To be continued...Alpha Tail Action!