

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

Characters

Izuku : Omega : 6 Incher: Quirk – Pheromone; he can release various pheromones inducing effects on those who catch them.

Bakugo : Alpha : 13 incher : Quirk – Explosion; produces nitroglycerin like sweat from the palms of his hands

Kirishima : Alpha : 11 incher : Quirk – Hardening; can harden his body like rock.

Ojiro : Beta : 9 Incher : Quirk – Tail; has a large tail that he can maneuver and use.

Chapter 6 the Heat Begins

As the heat drew closer it was time to nest, which meant Bakugo wanted to be around Izuku 24/7. “Izuku sweetie you deserve better, but if you are willing to forgive and accept my dumb ass son then you can have him.” Mitsuki said.

“Shut up you hag!” Smack! She slapped him upside the head. “Shut up, after the shit you pulled your lucky Izuku took you back after being such a dick to him.” Bakugo couldn’t deny that. When his mother was young she went after his father non stop, she didn’t let their sub sexes mean anything. She pursued him with all her heart.

She hugged Izuku. “You’re a good kid!” she pulled back. “Don’t fuck this up!” she said giving a glare to her son. “I KNOW OLD HAG!” he snapped.

Bakugo packed a bag, and moved into Izuku’s house. Inko was both happy and sad, sad her son was becoming a man, he wasn’t her little boy anymore. Still, she was happy her son had found an alpha. She could see Bakugo was a good boy at heart, and truly loved her son. “Welcome to our home Katsuki-kun, it’s nice to see you.”

“Uhh yeah, it’s great seeing you to Auntie,” he gave a bow. Inko chuckled. “I’m glad you and Izu-chan could make up. I

trust you will take care of him.” Bakugo nodded with another bow. “I’ll make some tea, make yourself at home Katsuki-kun.”

“At least your mom still likes me.” Katsuki says, and they were about to head up the stairs. “She’s not the one you need to worry about.” As if on cue, a knock came to the door. “I’ll get it.” Izuku calls, and he barely has the door open when Midnight comes in. “Where is he!?” she snaps.

Bakugo feels intense alpha rage. “There you are Bakugo Katsuki, you think I’m gonna let you mate with my precious omega rabbit after everything you put him through!”

Midnight had heard about everything, she was friends with Mitsuki to, though she was busier with both hero duties and teaching. “Auntie!” Izuku pouts at her.

“How could you be mean to this precious boy?” she pulls him into a tight embrace. Bakugo growls at her, his own alpha pheromones leaking out. “Oh wanna fight me little man?” her handcuffs rattle.

Izuku trembled feeling the full force of an alpha showdown. Katsuki was before a superior alpha, older, wiser...stronger. The fact they were family meant little, Midnight couldn’t claim Izuku, but that didn’t mean she couldn’t crush him(Bakugo). He let off small explosions in his hands, not backing down.

Thankfully hearing the ruckus Inko came back into the room. “Okay that’s enough sis, let’s go make some tea.” Inko got her sister. “Oh come on, let me get a few slaps in!” Inko was pushing her towards the kitchen. “Nope it’s late, the boys need to turn in.”

“He’s not sleeping in Izuku-kun’s room is he!?” they heard before Inko shut the door to the kitchen. Izuku sweat dropped. ‘How embarrassing...’

They unpacked Bakugo’s stuff. “It’s really gonna be great having you stay with me Kacchan. We can watch movies together, eat together, train together, study together, sleep together...” Izuku blushed, and Bakugo smirked. “Shut up nerd.” he says, with no bite at all, the words were said in pure loving teasing tone and he captured his omega’s lips.

Izuku moaned into the kiss, and started kissing back. This sweet make out moved to the bed, bodies shifting and moving against the other. The kiss only broke for air, and Bakugo still didn’t stop, kissing Izuku’s cheek, moving down to nibble on the boy’s neck. “Hehehe Kacchan!” the boy shivered. The blonde responded by licking him.

He was focused on the spot he would one day mark and making Izuku shiver and moan. Izuku’s sweet scent filled the air, mixing with the spice of his arousal. It spurred the young

alpha on, grinding his hips into Izuku's. "Ah ahhn, ahha!"
Izuku moaned.

A knock on the door made them both freeze. "Sweetie, would you and Katsuki-kun want some tea?"

"Uhh, no we're good," Katsuki didn't stop, sucking on Izuku's neck.

"Alright sweetie," footsteps could be heard. Bakugo kept going, teasing the green haired nerd. His hands slipped under Izuku's shirt. "Kacchan!" Izuku moaned.

The two were really getting into it, they didn't realize the pink aroma that slipped into the room. "Kacchan, oh Kacchan...Kacchan?" the boy suddenly passed out on top of him.

Midnight burst into the room, her sleeve torn off. "None of that before your heat starts." she says. The pro hero laid out a sleeping bag on the floor and pulled Katsuki off Izuku. "Just to make sure there's no funny business." She hand-cuffed him! "Goodnight boys!" she says and leaves.

Izuku could counter the sleep but mixing his powers with his aunts was be risky. Besides...Bakugo looked cute when asleep. He held him, petting him as he slept.

When Bakugo started to stir, it wasn't so bad. His eyes opened, and he saw Izuku above him, cradling his head in his lap. The omega's delicious aroma washing over him. It wasn't till Bakugo tried to reach up and touch Izuku did he notice the handcuffs. 'It was nice while it lasted,' Izuku thinks as Bakugo's red eyes widen staring at the metal linking his wrists. "The fuck is this!" he shakes his arms and the handcuffs rattle.

"It was Auntie Midnight's idea." Bakugo tried to use his explosions to blast off the cuffs, but they were heavy duty stuff, practically quirk proof. "Only she has the key."

"Fucking perfect!" he sits up and Izuku hugs him.

"It's not so bad, for some people handcuffs are kinda sexy." he says, a blush spread across the freckled cheeks. Bakugo smirked. "Perverted nerd." he pulls Izuku in for a kiss.

He keeps his arms above his head, and let's Izuku nuzzle him. His alpha pheromones coming off him in waves. He whines and sniffs the bound blonde. "Kacchan, I love you!" Izuku nuzzled his crotch.

The little omega had been all over him, sniffing, kissing, licking all over him; pits, chest, abs, navel... 'Fuck I wanna touch him so bad!' Katsuki struggled but couldn't deny this was so fucking hot!

Izuku undid their pants and brought their cocks together. “Kacchan!” he moaned, rocking his hips. He continued to take in the alpha musk, gyrating his hips. Bakugo moaned, his own hips rocking. The friction between their hard members, made them start to leak pre.

The slick between their hard ons helped them move faster and faster. Bakugo stared, watching Izuku come undone by pleasure. The omega came first, Bakugo following a few seconds behind, their cum bursts splattered between their bodies.

The blonde captures Izuku’s lips, and the two made out riding the high. Getting cleaned up could wait, they wanted this needed this plus well...

“Oi Deku quit it ahahaha don’t do that that...” Izuku was licking the cum off his body. It wasn’t strange for an omega to do this but Bakugo found he was a tad ticklish. Each lick made Bakugo shiver. “Kacchan are you sensitive after orgasm?” the boy asked.

Bakugo blushed. “Shut it, damn nerd!”

Izuku’s eyes sparkled. “Kacchan...so cute!” he started snuggling with him which Bakugo gasped. “Tch!” he looked away embarrassed. It didn’t bother him, he liked this side of Bakugo to.

-X-

Inko demanded the cuffs be taken off Bakugo later that night. Bakugo swore he would be on his best behavior. Inko believed him as did Izuku. Their first night notwithstanding, it was common for alphas to go on a short stint of celibacy before their omegas went into heat. Their intent was to build up seed for the big event.

It certainly wasn't easy either. As Izuku's day of heat got closer his soap fragrance was losing its effect. His omega pheromones were leaking out of Izuku waves. Just being in the room with him was like having an alarm clock that constantly chimed "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" Bakugo found himself standing over Izuku's bed, boxers being tented something fierce.

Even All Might has given him time off training. It wouldn't do him any favors if the training triggered an early heat.

Izuku had a doctor's visit, sure enough the first heats were always the worst ones. Once Izuku got through this one, it wouldn't be as intense. His temperature would increase, and his slick output would increase. "Your alpha is a tad young, are you sure you don't want to get an older alpha to help you through your first time?" Bakugo growled at the doctor.

“No, I want Katsuki to be my first. I have a pack to handle the rest of my heat cycle.” Izuku says, placing his hand over Bakugo’s.

“Well Mr. Bakugo you are a very lucky alpha. I wish you and your pack luck.” he says. The doctor was right, Izuku’s temperature slowly rose as the big day drew closer. Their showers took longer as Bakugo has to help clean Izuku out. Also while Bakugo saved up he made sure his omega was well cared for.

-X-

“Ahh Kacchan,” Izuku moaned. The boy trembling as his alpha knelt before him, worshiping his cock. Katsuki had heard from other alphas that omega seed was bitter and useless. ‘I don’t know who’s dick those fuckers were sucking but Deku’s sweeter than candy.’ his tongue lapped at the head working him faster and faster. The boy’s pre rushed down his mouth. “Mmmm!” he hummed around the boy’s length.

“No fair...I can’t...I’m cumming!” he cried out. His penis pulsed, his sweet seed shooting into the blonde’s mouth. Bakugo purred at the taste, he didn’t waste a drop. ‘So good!’ he moaned.

In the last days, Izuku couldn’t sleep alone, if Bakugo wasn’t right next to him he’d become restless. If he was he’d be out

like a light, cuddling into the blonde alpha. Also he stopped wearing pajamas to bed, his temp too hot to feel comfortable in them. Bakugo wondered if all omegas were like this, or if Izuku was just special. His omega instincts were overloading his brain. Going through first heat was a big deal, tapping into the most primal of desires, and sating them so you can live a normal life. It was almost a rite of passage, a stage in life.

Things wouldn't be the same after this, but if they stuck together it'd be better...he hoped. He closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep with Izuku in his arms.

-x-The Heat Begins-x-

“Kacchan...” he heard. “Kacchan!” his eyes opened and he saw Izuku crying. “I didn't mean to, I swear.” it was hard to register what the omega was saying as his scent was all over the place. Bakugo looked down and saw a big wet spot. ‘This isn't piss.’ he tossed away the covers. The boy was so wet. “Deku, you've gone into fucking heat!” he spread the boy's legs, his hole was twitching like crazy, his cute dick was standing at attention leaking pre all over himself.

“Kacchan...hot...need you...” he panted. Bakugo felt his inner alpha roar and he grinned. “I'm gonna take care of you nerd we are ready for this.”

Bakugo pulled away to pull off his night shirt. Izuku launched into his arms, nuzzling his neck. “Ahh ah Kacchan!” he panted. The blonde’s boxers were already tenting, Izuku’s scent was always sweet, but this, it was spiced with the thick musk of heat.

He licked his lips, his dick throbbing hard. He slipped one hand behind his Deku, his skin was so warm. Spreading the boy’s cheeks he found his hole, rubbing it. ‘So wet!’ the boy’s slick spilled out like a river, running down his legs. “Ah ahh,” he shuddered.

The blonde used his free hand to tug down his boxers. He groaned feeling his hard dick get tugged down by the clothe, only for it to snap up. “Ohh yeah!” he panted. The heavy musk of his big alpha dick filled the air.

“Mmmah!” Izuku gasped, his knees buckling. Bakugo’s dick was hard and wanting, his balls growing a full size bigger from the build up.”You want this inside you Deku?” he wagged his length and Izuku shuddered again.

“Yes,” he says without hesitation. “I’ve been saving up for you Deku, and your gonna be a good little omega and take all my fucking seed.” Izuku gulped and nodded, just the thought of being filled was making his heart race more.

Bakugo pinned him to his bed. “My naughty sexy omega.” he says and Izuku whines. Rough, strong hands run over Izuku’s muscles, the omega shivered and arched into his touch. ‘Let’s see how sensitive he is.’ the boy’s nips were already nice and perky, and just begging to be touched.

He toyed with the omega’s nips and sent him into a fit of pleasure. “Ah ah ah Ahh ah ohh!” he gave both nips a pinch and Izuku arched his back his climax hitting him hard. His omega seed shot through the air and painted his chest and abs.

Bakugo’s eyes widened, ‘He’s still hard!’ he smirked. ‘This is gonna be good.’ he descended kissing his omega passionately. His mouth opened in a moan, and Bakugo thrust his tongue inside. “Mmmhhmmmm,” the omega’s body writhed in pleasure beneath his alpha.

Kisses danced across the omega, from the lips to his neck, to his chest. His tongue lapped at his chest, lapping up his seed. ‘Oh fuck it’s even tastier than before.’ he cleans off Izuku’s chest, but doesn’t stop till he latches on one of Izuku’s hard nips and sucks! “Ohhhh!” Izuku’s back arches, and a wave of pheromones washes over him.

Bakugo’s pupils dilate for a moment but he keeps his wits and moves over to suck the other nipple, his hand replacing his mouth on the left. Izuku’s body felt like he was on fire, heat erupting from every cell and erogenous zone. With each kiss,

lick, and suck his alpha gave he felt relief washing through his inferno of a body, yet continued to crave more.

After finishing with his chest he licked down his abs. Omegas were so soft, but Izuku was hard with muscle. If anything it made things more hot! He found himself enjoying mapping Izuku's muscles with his tongue. "Kacchan please!" he moaned bucking his hips.

Bakugo pulled back, licking his lips. His cock throbbed, Izuku looked so damn sexy, so wanton and lustful. Normally there was a hint of shyness in his actions, or that sparkle of wonder he had when he was watching heroes. Like how he marvelled at his, Kirishima's and Ojiro's quirks. It was cute how embarrassed he got when Katsuki tried to spoil him.

The omega spread his legs, Katsuki's gaze drifted lower to see the boy's untouched hole, pink and twitching. "I'm gonna take care of you Izuku, be patient." he says, and lifts the boys hips.

He spreads Izuku's cheeks wide and says a little prayer of thanks. "OH MY GAWD!" Izuku cries out as Bakugo kisses his hole, lapping at his entrance. The greenette's hands clap over his mouth as Bakugo doesn't waste a second and thrusts his tongue inside. "Ohh ahh mmmnmm!"

Katsuki drinks his slick, roughly thrusting his tongue inside, wiggling and lapping. 'He's so hot inside!' he thinks. Groping the boy's ass as he ate Izuku out. Izuku couldn't hold back, his body rocking with orgasm. His dick twitches as his cum erupts again.

The man's hole spasmed and his slick erupts in orgasm. Bakugo pulls back and wipes his chin, there was no going back now Izuku's slick had brought out Bakugo's full alpha instincts. "Mine!" he growls.

He pulls the omega to him, his dick knocking at the omega's entrance. The head kisses his hole, the slick spills out and coats his length. "So wet for me my omega!" he pushes forward and Izuku cries out. "Mine!" Bakugo growls pushing deeper and deeper. Izuku's hole welcomed him, stretching wide to accommodate his girth. Bakugo was barely half way inside before Izuku was cumming again. With a smirk Bakugo smeared the boy's essence all over his muscles. "Beautiful!" he says and finishes burying his length.

Izuku gasps, toes curling, body shaking, he just lost his virginity. Happy tears spilled down his cheeks. "Kacchan...so happy..." Thankfully Bakugo had enough sense to know those were happy tears, if an omega was crying during sex than the alpha or beta usually fucked up. No, his Izuku was smiling, they'd wanted this for so many years and it finally happened.

Bakugo leaned down and kissed the tears away. He didn't move just yet, he let Izuku get used to his size, plus he was having so much fun as the boy's inner walls hugged every inch of him. "Fuck Deku..." he growled, moving down to nuzzle his neck.

The omega clawed at his back. "Alpha, move!" the boy wiggled. Bakugo's dick was so hot, it soothed the heat inside but he needed more. The hole spasmed around his fat dick, all 13 inches pulsed inside. "So big, please fuck me alpha!"

Bakugo smirked. "You asked for it!" he pulled out till only the tip was left inside. Izuku's hole didn't let him go easily, once he felt him move it tightened around his shaft. When he pulled out it was like Izuku was sucking him, and yet when Bakugo thrust in the hole relaxed, welcoming him back home.

That's what Bakugo felt, this was home! He was connected with Izuku fully...well not fully yet but in do time. He thrust into Izuku's tight heat, panting and groaning at the boy's tightness. Izuku gasped and moaned, each noise music to the alpha's ears.

Izuku clawed at Bakugo's back in pleasure, not that the alpha minded in the slightest. He was too busy pounding into the wonderful omega's tight warm heat, his hefty balls smacking into Izuku's toned ass.

The omega climaxes again, his inner walls clamping down tight onto Bakugo's thrusting manhood. "Ohhh yes!" he moans. His knot swells at the base, and Izuku gasps feeling the know smack his hole again and again.

Izuku squirms, the friction was driving him mad. Bakugo's own release was building up. "Fuck Fuck Fuck Fuck!" he cried out as his balls lurch, and his dick swells as his semen pumps inside. Feeling Bakugo's seed pump inside him, caused Izuku to cum again.

Bakugo pants a bit, but his dick wasn't even close to going soft. It pulsed inside Izuku. "You ready for my know Deku?" Izuku stares at Bakugo, before smiling.

Izuku pulls Bakugo close, and gets in close. "Please knot me alpha!" he says hotly. A shiver races through him, Bakugo grins from ear to ear.

"Here it comes Deku!" he starts with some rocking, the friction making them both moan in pleasure. The knot kept knocking at Izuku's hole, the boy whimpers in anticipation. Bakugo pulls all the way out, leaving his hole gaping open. "Now!" he thrusts forward burying himself all the way, the knot popping in with a loud pop!

"Ahhhh!" Izuku cries out having another orgasm. The orgasm lasts a few minutes as Bakugo drools. This was it, he was

buried knot deep inside his omega. He continues humping the greenette, his dick stirring Izuku's insides. "So full!"

"So tight." he purrs, and kisses Izuku's cheek. His balls were itching to release, and now that he had his knot inside, it would be time to mark. Izuku felt it to, he bared his neck. "Kacchan...Katsuki..."

"Deku...Izuku..." His orgasm builds to climax and the two climax together. As he cums he bites Izuku's neck marking him as his. He pumps Izuku deep with his thick man milk, but releases his neck and offers his own neck. Izuku pants before lurching forward and marking Bakugo as his.

They basked in the new scent of each other. They spent an hour like this together, locked together and smelling of each other mixed with sex. 'This is fucking awesome.'

Izuku's sated state did not last forever, his manhole hugged Bakugo's dick. "Mmm, Katsuki..." he bucked, his dick rubbing against Bakugo's abs.

"Need more?" Izuku nodded. "No worries I'll take care of you." he says. He pulls back to spin Izuku around his knot, putting him on his hands and knees. He couldn't pull out, but he could still fuck Izuku to oblivion. His dick aimed at Izuku's sweet spot and he pounded against the bundle of nerves.

The omega drooled, his dick twitching in mini orgasms.

6 Hours Later...

In the time Bakugo's knot had relaxed they had changed positions again. Izuku was now riding Bakugo. "Hey, it's me. Deku's heat has started, he's got my mark but he's gonna need his pack." Bakugo held a phone to his ear, the alpha was exhausted, days of pent up seed had been drained on the first night of Izuku's heat.

"No worries I'll be there." Kirishima responded on the other line. The words filled Bakugo with some relief, he heard time and again the first heats were intense but hot damn. The red head could hear Izuku's moaning and panting and his dick swelled in delight. He hung up and raced off, Bakugo texted him Izuku's address.

The next call was to Ojiro, relaying similar information. "I'll be there, and don't worry they say the first night is always the hardest, you have a pack backing you up." Ojiro tells him and heads off. Bakugo texts him the address and slumps against the bed. His alpha blood was still pumping, keeping himself hard.

He was actually glad they had set up a pack in time. 'Omegas are intense!' he watches as Izuku rides him. 'Sexy as all fuck though!'

To be continued

Letters aren't sent to an omega directly, as part of the protection act you send the letter to the Omega Protection Facility. They make sure the letter is safe and then they send it to the omega. It wouldn't be a good thing to have omega's addresses exposed.

Chap 7 Heat Second Phase

Kirishima was so excited, he'd been hard since he heard Izuku's sweet moans. His dick refused to go soft until he saw Izuku. His omega needed him. He threw on some sweats and a tank top and raced out of his home. When he reached the outside of Izuku's home he wasn't the only one there. 'A beta?' Kirishima could smell it.

Ojiro made himself known. "You must be Izuku's other alpha." The blonde was dealing with his own state of arousal, and was wearing sweats and a loose T-shirt. "And you must be Izuku's beta." he offered his hand. "The name is Kirishima, nice to meet you." Ojiro took it and the two shook hands. "Ojiro, nice to meet you to."

Their phones buzzed. It was clearly from Katsuki. "WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU TWO GET HERE NOW!" Kirishima chuckled. "We better get in there." they walked up to the door and knocked.

Inko Midoriya had been pacing the room for awhile. When the knock came to the door she rushed to it. "Oh my, are you boys here to see my Izuku?" she asked. The two stood up straight, and gave a bow. "Yes ma'am!" She got a little teary eyed. "Please look after my son." She let them in, and she

departed. She would be spending the night at Katsuki's parents.

The boys headed to Izuku's room only to freeze. There were powerful pheromones radiating from the room, making the air thick. This was an omega in heat, it made their mouths water, and cock throbs. The hallway felt hot, with each step, clothes became unbearable, so they stripped, leaving the clothes where they fell. They were hard and dripping when they reached the door.

It opened and Izuku's pheromones hit them like a tidal wave. Bakugo was sitting, the blonde was covered in love bites, Izuku was between his legs slurping and sucking on his dick. His plump rear swayed back and forth, as Izuku hummed a little tune, slick leaked out of his manhole running down his crack, taint, balls and legs. The two licked their lips at the sight. "Bout time you two." Bakugo panted. "Oi Deku, weird hair is here." Izuku pulled off Bakugo's cock and turned, Izuku had similar marks here and there. "Kirishima?" the boy's eyes sparkled. "You're here!"

Izuku bounded over to him, and the red head caught him. "Whoa, hey there!" the red head grinned, as Izuku nuzzled him. Izuku smiled back, the two kissed and started to make out. The red head's hands roamed the omega's backside.

Bakugo watches in a daze, still a little high on omega pheromones. Kirishima slipped his tongue inside Izuku's mouth, toying with the boy's tongue and coaxing it to play. The omega followed, slipping his tongue into the red head's mouth.

He let out a little gasp in surprise. 'So pointy!' he thought, feeling an excited glee as his tongue brushed over Kirishima's pointy teeth. It was oddly erotic. The red haired alpha let him play, as his left hand roams lower and lower. He spreads the boy's cheeks and caresses the boy's hole, slick and cum leaks out of him.

Kirishima pushes two fingers inside Izuku, causing the omega to break the kiss and moan, his body shaking. He presses himself closer to Kirishima, loving the red head's strong body. "Dang Baku-bro, you sure pumped him full of lots of cum huh? His insides are a mess!" he smirked, stirring his fingers inside Izuku. Ojiro got a full look, the boy's insides were pure white, wall to wall cum and slick. The omega whines and pants, rocking his smaller cock against him.

"Heh, Deku's gotten a lot wilder in his heat." he gets up on shaky legs. His dick was down to a semi hard state. "Oi Tail Ass, come with me." he walks over to Ojiro. "You better take care of him weird hair, or I'm gonna kick your ass!"

“I promise, you can count on me!” he says and gives a salute with his free hand. Izuku moans and is drawn to the other’s scent. “Smell...so good...” he pants. The two had left the room by this point, shutting the door behind them.

“Ohh, you really like my scent Izuku-kun?” he chuckles. The boy moans and continues to sniff him hungrily. “Hehe, I did run here so I worked up a nice musk.” Plus he had a naturally high pheromone. Izuku moaned, he soon lost control and came onto Kirishima’s pecs and abs. “Whoa, a scentgasm, that’s so hot!” he cradled the boy so he wouldn’t fall on the floor.

The sudden orgasm made his knees go weak. Despite the two going at it like bunnies Kirishima could barely smell Bakugo in the room, he could smell him inside Izuku, but the room held the powerful aroma of an omega in heat. Kirishima’s dick pulsed in want, he wanted to claim this little omega as well. “Let’s get you to the bed huh?” Izuku nods.

Kirishima scoops him up and holds him close. The omega moans and nuzzles him, he’s laid out on the bed, skin flushed, peppered in love bites, Bakugo’s mating mark standing out among them, body aroused; cock twitching and dripping, slick escaping his twitching hole, nipples nice and perky. ‘So cute!’ Kirishima blushes from ear to ear. He takes a moment

to spread Izuku's cum over his body, scent marking himself as Izuku's second alpha.

“Kiri...please...” he reaches out to him, with both arms. “Take me!” Who could resist such an offer.

‘This is really happening!’ He closes his eyes, and gives a big toothy grin. “Yes!” he pounces on Izuku and the boy moans.

-x- With Bakugo and Ojiro-x-

The two had gotten away from the Izuku's pheromone range. It wasn't easy. Bakugo sat on the couch with a sigh.

“Omega's in heat are no joke.” he says, more to himself than to Ojiro and wipes the sweat from his brow. Ojiro was rubbing his shoulders, letting off his beta pheromones to calm the alpha down. A beta's pheromones can be very soothing. ‘I didn't think Bakugo would end up like this he was so confident. Still...’ The alpha's balls were noticeably smaller from the last time they met. ‘How much did Izuku drain him?’

“You'll get your turn soon enough.” Bakugo says. The words alone pleased Ojiro. It was clear Izuku was a prize of an omega, and his quirk seemed to amplify a natural sub class.

“You better be ready for him to.” Bakugo couldn't help but smirk. “That damn nerd, he really is perfect for me.”

Ojiro didn't respond, he continued massaging Bakugo's body. Once the alpha had calmed down, he knew it would be time

for his claiming to begin. Bakugo's alpha pheromones had been overwhelmed by Izuku's omega ones. 'What the hell happened in there?' Whatever it was, just the memory or it, made Bakugo's dick stand back up at attention and his alpha pheromone's spike.

The blonde shivered.

-X-

Izuku writhed and moaned under Kirishima, the red head was having fun with his body. He licked the boy's chest, playing connect the dots with the love bites, and left a few of his own. He had to be careful with his sharp teeth, or he'd do permanent damage. He was careful nipping at the boy's nips and tugged on them with his teeth, using his hand to pinch and tweak the other. "Oh ohh Kiri-ahhh~" the omega's cock rubbed against his abs as he rolled his hips. "Please~!"

Kirishima pulled back, but replaced his mouth with his free hand. He toyed with the boy's nips making him tremble. "I like muscle my omega, let me have my fun with you, understand?" he leaned in close to his ear, and his words were firm and commanding. The omega whined. "Yes alpha!" he closes his eyes and bucks against the red head.

"Good," he nibbles the boy's ear, and licks him. Izuku bares his neck, offering his unmarked side. The red head nuzzles

the spot, breathing in deep. “So good!” he sucks on the spot that will be where he places his mark and Izuku moans.

Kirishima liked muscle, he liked manly things. So he thanked the gods for sending him an omega so ripped! He mapped Izuku’s muscles with his tongue, before doing a second lap of kisses. He rubbed his cheek against Izuku’s abs. ‘Ohh so manly!’ he was all shivers.

Izuku’s cock pulsed, ready to burst at any second. Taking a hint, he dropped his hand down and began pumping the omega’s penis. “Ah ahhh~” his back arched and he came. His cum erupts all over Kirishima’s hand.

“So much!” he brings the cum slicked hand up to his lips and has a taste. “Oh~” his pupils dilate and his cock twitches in a dry orgasm. ‘This is...omega cum!’ he licks his lips. His inner alpha cheered in delight.

Being mindful of his teeth he dove down swallowing Izuku down to the root. Even having just cum, another orgasm hit Izuku like a hurricane. His legs spasmed, and his back arched. “Kirishima!” he cried out in climax.

The red head hummed, giving a nice long suck to the tip. He opened his mouth wide and let the cum splash over his tongue. ‘So yummy!’ he rolled the essence over his tongue, this time there was no holding back. The taste was explosive,

he pulled off the boy's cock, holding his release in his mouth savoring every drop before swallowing it down.

Kirishima made use of it, he aimed his cock at Izuku and pelted the muscled omega with semen. The boy shivered with every spurt. He smeared his cum over Izuku's abs and chest. Despite the orgasm he was rock hard and wanting. He gave Izuku a toothy grin. "I'm still hungry," the omega shivered, he reached down and spread his cheeks.

The red head kissed his hole, and Izuku moaned.

"Kirishima!" he moaned, his toes curling. He didn't hesitate, he thrust his tongue inside and began to eat Midoriya out.

"Oh my gawd!" he cried out.

Izuku's slick was delicious, and Bakugo's cum surprisingly didn't turn him off, the mix of flavors seemed to compliment each other. The omega's moans were music to his ears, making him dive deeper, thrusting and wiggling his tongue inside, lapping out slick and cum. "Ah ah ah Kiri...cum...cumming!" he fisted the sheets, his dick twitching.

The omega came, hips arching as he came, blowing his load all over himself. His hole spasmed in orgasm, and Izuku's slick rushed into Kirishima's mouth. He pulled back licking his lips. "Oh man!" Kirishima moans, he had the omega juices around his mouth and chin. "Such a good omega!"

His praise made Izuku keen, arching his back and offering his hole. Kirishima's dick was hard and twitching. He lines up his cock with Izuku's entrance, nudging the hole Izuku's slick pours out and covers his length. "Are you ready?"

"Yes..." he panted. "Ahhh~!" Midoriya's toes curled as Kirishima's dick penetrated him. He thrust slow, rocking his hips slowly, testing Izuku's inner walls. His inner walls hugged his manhood.

Once Kirishima was halfway inside Izuku came again. His back arched and his inner walls tightened. "Ohhh!" his leg spasmed and jerked. The red head was keeping his cool. He had passed the pheromone test, to keep his cool but damnIT WAS HARD!

He gripped Izuku's hips tightly, and continued to push forward. "So tight, so tight my little omega yes!"

"Yes!" Izuku moaned, and he pushed back sealing himself over the red head's dick. "Full!" Kirishima reached between them and grabbed his dick, he started pumping him and the omega came again.

The inner walls massaged his dick, he grit his teeth to keep himself from cumming. 'So tight!' his eyes got watery, he was shedding manly tears of joy. His pelvis rocked into Izuku's tight buns, his manly hair tickling Izuku's taint and balls.

Izuku wraps his arms around the red head's neck. "Eicchann please...please fuck me!" the words were like an arrow through Kirishima's heart. His dick pulsed at the request.

"Oh yes!" he pulled out till only the tip was left inside, only to snap his hips forward. His heavy balls smacked Izuku's plump cheeks, and the two moaned. 'I'm a man!' he thinks happily, giving his virginity to an omega, to Izuku.

His thrusts are long and hard, letting Izuku feel every inch of him. It was so different than Bakugo's wild thrusts, but no less amazing. The steady smack smack of skin striking skin, the friction inside, had Midoriya moaning. "Eicchann so good!" he clawed at the male's back.

Feeling the omega's nails run across his skin made Eijirou shudder. He captured the boy's lips, he could feel his own release building. "Mmmhhmmmm," the two made out. Tongue's dancing as their pleasure soared higher.

"I'm gonna cum inside you..."

"Yes..."

"Fill you up with my seed..."

"Yes..."

"Breed you nice and deep!" he says and rams a little harder.

“Ohh yes please!” Izuku cried out.

Kirishima managed to hold out until Izuku came again, and he followed just a few seconds after. “Ohhh yes!” Kirishima moaned as his dick swelled and pumped his cum into Izuku. His thick seed is pumped in and pelts the boy’s inner walls.

Izuku shivered in delight with each spurt. The two were far from finished. The alpha pulled out and flipped Izuku over onto his hands and knees, Kirishima thrust back in once more. The boy moaned and panted in delight.

-x-

“Fuck!” Ojiro was between his legs, sucking his big dick. He ran his fingers through short blonde hair. “You actually look pretty sexy with your mouth stuffed with cock!”

Ojiro said nothing, just carried on his task, he slurped and sucked, bobbing back and forth over the massive length. ‘He’s big!’ he thinks. His tongue caresses the underside, till he reaches the tip and laps at the head. The tailed blonde reaches up and plays with the alpha’s balls. ‘He smells like sex!’ he thinks, his rich musk filled his senses, the blonde hairs tickling his nose.

Bakugo groans. “Yeah suck my dick!” he licks his lips. “Get a taste of your alpha!” Ojiro moans, feeling his dick pulse at his words. Pre had poured into his mouth, the taste was strong.

“Yeah you fucking love that dick don’t you!” he growls, and starts guiding Ojiro’s head, moving faster on his cock.

Ojiro gags slightly. ‘Damn alphas and their big dicks.’ he thinks, but his cock twitches at the act of dominance. It was primal!

The alpha let out a loud grunt and came hard, the first few spurts flooded Ojiro’s mouth. The taste caught him by surprise and he pulled off the blonde’s dick, and got a face full of cum. “You look hot covered in cum.” He says with a smirk and rubs his cock on Ojiro’s face, even slapping his cheeks. “Get your ass up, I’m not done with you.” he says smirking.

-x-

Kirishima’s knot had swelled, and started smacking the omega’s tight hole again and again. “Ah ah ah ah ah Eicchah!” he moaned. If possible Kirishima’s knot was even bigger than Bakugo’s.

The omega’s cock bounced and bobbed with every thrust. The red head’s hands roamed up, taking time to feel up the omega’s muscles he couldn’t get enough. He found the boy’s pecs and caressed them.

Kirishima found the boy’s nipples and began to pinch and tug on his nips. “Ohhhh!” Izuku was drooling. That tight ring of

muscle was throbbing in delight. He came again, arching his back and moaning so pretty.

His omega hole had taken Bakugo, and in his eat he was ready for the large flesh. “Can you take my knot my omega?”

“Yes please~” he moans and pushes back. He continues teasing his nips in hopes to keep the pleasure growing. The knot pushes and pushes against the tight hole. “Mmm raaaahhh!” The knot popped in and Izuku came again.

“Holy fuck!” Kirishima was crying a river of tears. He was buried deep, and they were fully connected. The two were both drooling, pleasure erupting between them both. “So good, so good my omega!”

“So big!” Kirishima kept his humping up, making sure to hit the omega’s sweet spot.

“I’m gonna mark you this time, mark you when I cum.” Those words made Izuku’s hole get possibly tighter. The omega bared his neck, his pheromones erupting. It made the red head’s blood boil. “Here it comes.” He closes his eyes in pleasure, one hand dropping to the boy’s weeping dick and starts pumping. His climax came swift, and Kirishima followed suit he came pelting his sweet spot with each spurt.

Izuku came again, eyes rolling up in pleasure. Kirishima bit Izuku’s neck and marked him. The boy went limp, and Eijirou

held him close, rolling them onto their side as to not squish the omega.

He sucked on the boy's neck, tongue caressing his bite. The boy shuddered in his grasp. "Alpha...yes..." he purred. The two were a mess but it didn't matter, they basked in the pleasure the other offered.

Izuku's hot inner walls massaged every inch, while the heat of the red head's dick soaked into his being. The larger knot kept everything inside. 'So cute!' Kirishima thinks seeing Izuku's love drunk expression. 'Mine!' he nuzzled Izuku's hair and took in his scent.

"Kirishima...more..." Izuku panted.

"As you wish!" he starts moving his hips and Izuku moans.

-x-

Moans could be heard from the living room. Ojiro was laying across Bakugo's lap. "Please...no more..."

"Shut up you're not wet yet!" Bakugo had his fingers up Ojiro's ass, two in fact, thrusting twisting and curling. Bakugo's cock was pressed against Ojiro's abs. He stroked the blonde's tail, the huge mass became one big erogenous zone when he was aroused.

“No not my tail!” he moaned, Bakugo scratched the hair tip and his back arched.

“You fucking love it!” he says and rams his fingers into the blonde’s sweet spot. “Ahhh!” Ojiro’s hard cock rubbed against his leg. Bakugo only removed his fingers to collect his pre and use it to wet his hole. He coats his inner walls getting him ready for what was to come. “You got a nice hole beta!”

“Please Bakugo! Ahhhh!” Bakugo found his sweet spot and rubbed it. His tail thrashed and body bucked. His 9 incher pulsed against his leg.

“I’m gonna wreck this hole up.” he says, and the blonde shivers. “You ready?”

“Just do it!” Ojiro groans.

“I wanna hear you say it!” he massages the blonde’s sweet spot.

“Fuck me!” Ojiro moans, and cums hard. The blonde pants, his body tingling. Bakugo collects his cum and uses it to coat his manhood.

“With pleasure!” He picks the blonde up and drops him on the couch, he raises his tail and exposes his tight hole. He strokes his cock as he nears him. “I’m gonna mark you as mine.” he says.

“Just shut up and fuck me!” he growls.

“You asked for it.” he lines up his cock, and starts pushing in. “Fuck ahhh!” Bakugo groans as he thrusts into the tight beta heat. “Yeah, that’s nice. You got a nice hole here Tail Ass!”

Ojiro smacked Bakugo upside the head with his tail. “Jack ass you got your dick up my ass at least call me by my name.” Bakugo was about half way in. Ojiro had to admit, Bakugo had prepped him well.

“Ojiro,” the alpha blonde says. The beta blonde shivers. “Ojiro!” he moans giving him three inches at once.

“Gah Bakugo!” he moans.

Bakugo caresses Ojiro’s tail. “Mmmmm ah ahhhh!” Soon he was buried balls deep inside the beta. He stilled and waited for him to adjust.

Ojiro was blushing from ear to ear, his tail coiled around the alpha. “Move!” he moaned, grinding himself back into Bakugo’s crotch.

“So demanding, are you sure your not an omega in heat?” he asks with a smirk. Ojiro responds with smacking Bakugo’s ass with his tail. “Fine!”

He grabs Ojiro’s hips and begins to move pounding into his tight heat. The two pant and moan as the friction heats up

between them. After testing a few angles Bakugo finds his sweet spot and that's when things really got exciting.

Each thrust had Ojiro's back arching, his hole clamping down onto the alpha's thrusting cock. Bakugo felt his knot swell. Alphas only knotted betas during their heats or if the beta liked knot play which was rare. The intent of beta knotting is to make sure they get pregnant during a beta heat.

Bakugo had no interest in impregnating Ojiro, and personally Ojiro didn't want to get knocked up by an alpha so it was a win win. That didn't stop him from smacking his hole with knot, sending tremors of pleasure racing through his stuffed hole. "Fuck ah ah ah ah ah Bakugo!" the male groaned.

The alpha reached around and grabbed Ojiro's cock. He bucked into his grasp, pre wetting his hand. The alpha used that to pump his fat cock. "Now that's wet."

Ojiro glared. "Shut up!" he panted. "I can't...I'm gonna cum!" he moans.

"Good, bare your neck for me like a good beta." Ojiro obeyed, and Bakugo sped up his thrusts. There was a wet clap as Bakugo's knot slammed into Ojiro's manhole faster and faster. The beta blonde groaned and his tail thrashed in pleasure.

Bakugo grabbed it and hefted it over his shoulder holding it tight, he nibbled along the skin. That sealed the deal, Ojiro came hard, his hole tightening around Katsuki. “Shit Fuck Damn it!” he wasn’t expecting how tight he’d get.

He managed to give two more thrusts before cumming as well. Hot seed poured into the beta, as he shot all over the couch. Bakugo lurched forward and bit his neck, marking him as his beta.

Pulling out the two parted. “Damn...” Bakugo panted. “Your mine now, so you better shape up.”

“Love you to alpha.” he says jokingly.

“Wise ass.” he gets up and grabs some towels to clean up the mess. “You can take Deku next, he’s gonna need a betas touch. I’m sure weird hair is getting Deku’d right now.”

“Huh?”

-X-

They had been going at it for awhile, Kirishima gave Midoriya’s prostate one hell of a cock massage. His hands roaming, groping and teasing making the boy gasp and moan and cum. Kirishima came a third time into Izuku’s tight heat. His seed was a lot thicker than Bakugo’s at least it was. Izuku’s tight heat had milked Kirishima.

Kirishima's knot had softened and he had pulled out, but Izuku wasn't done with him. He whipped around and began nuzzling his crotch. Izuku wanted to suck his dick and Kirishima was nearly spent.

Still he couldn't turn down his omega, so he spread his legs wide and Midoriya went to town. 'Holy fuck!' his toes curled, as Midoriya slurped and sucked him like a champ. He swallowed him down to the root and moans as Kirishima's strong musk overwhelms him.

He came twice before getting the red haired alpha to cum. Izuku loved his thick seed, he rolled it around in his mouth before gulping it down. The alpha seed seemed to light a fire in Izuku, Kirishima on the other hand...

The boy's dick was spent, going soft in the omega's hand. "Please Eicchan, let me ride you!"

"Midoriya your heat stamina is amazing, but my cock is spent I'm sorry." Izuku pouted ready to use his ace in the hole.

"Thankfully, if you want a ride, I can help with that."

Activating his quirk his cock suddenly got longer by an inch and much thicker. "Oh wow!" Izuku gasped.

"It's all yours Izuku!" he grins. Midoriya kisses him, and starts riding his hardened cock, moaning and crying out in pleasure. 'So this is what Bakugo had to deal with no wonder

he called in for reinforcements.' Izuku put on quite the show riding hard and fast, his slick making the hardened cock a smooth ride.

To be continued

Chap 8 Final Phase of Heat

Ojiro's jaw dropped as they returned to Izuku's room. The omega pheromones were thick and heavy again. It made the beta's cock harden. "Yep, Deku's going all out." Bakugo says with a smirk.

The door opened. "Oi Deku!" Kirishima was panting and drooling. Despite his cock hardening, Kirishima was losing it. Izuku's insides were so hot it felt like his cock was melting. Izuku's touches were no better, the omega was feeling him up, smearing his essence all over him.

Izuku's cock was bouncing and bobbing, as he rode Kirishima hard and fast. Kirishima couldn't believe he's held his hardening so long, but the happy look on Izuku's face made it all worth it. The red head's chest and abs glistened with Izuku's seed and his sweat. 'Omega's in heat!' Kirishima's eyes rolled up. 'I can't...'

His alpha pheromones were completely overwhelmed by Izuku's omega ones. His toes curled as he fisted the sheets nearly ripping them. "Kiri...more..." Just riding wasn't enough he needed a knot, he needed cum inside him.

'So hot!' Izuku's slick had his crotch drenched. 'Izuku you are the manliest omega ever.' The smell was making him

dizzy, it looked like Izuku had a glow about him. ‘He’s an angel!’ His face was red, his body twitching.

“Alright that’s enough!” Bakugo snapped. He created a small explosion in his hand, dispersing the pheromones.

“Kacchan?” the greenette moans.

He comes over and pulls Izuku off Kirishima. The boy’s hardening dropped, and his spent cock slipped from his hole.

“Wait I can keep going, I can...”

“Yeah, shut it weird hair!” he pushes Izuku towards Ojiro.

“Mmm, vanilla!” the omega purrs and nuzzles the beta.

“Oh come on Bakugo I can keep going!” Bakugo bopped him on the head. “Idiot, you reek of omega, you need to shower and sober up.” Kirishima shook his head.

“Oi Tail Ass, take care of Deku. I’m gonna deal with this light weight.” he was dragging the red head away.

“Light weight?” the boy groaned. “Moron, you are drunk on omega pheromones you bastard.” He wasn’t really complaining as he had gotten that way to. Izuku’s quirk made him the master of pheromones, but now in his heat rattled brain, he was deadly. His scent was so addicting, and powerful enough to make even the toughest of alpha’s buckle.

Izuku couldn't control himself, so his heated pheromones were like a cocktail of his best fragrances. Incubus, Peppermint, Super Relaxation, they were diluted all mixed together with his Omega and Heat pheromones.

Bakugo knew it all too well, the peppermint kept his alphas stamina up, the incubus kept their arousal up, while boosting their sensitivity, the super relaxation soothed their inner alphas into a purring mess, which allowed the omega and heat pheromones to intensify the feelings.

First heats are always the hardest. Bakugo kept repeating over and over in his head. He was shocked as the cloud of pheromones seemed to disperse. Checking over his shoulder he saw Ojiro cuddling Izuku, the beta scent calming the omega.

His huge tail rubbed against Izuku's back, the skin on skin contact making him sigh in delight. The beta's muscles were comforting, Izuku nuzzled him, taking in as much of his scent as he could.

'Good job, tail ass.' Bakugo thinks before leaving the room. The two alphas head for a much needed shower, leaving the beta to deal with the omega.

-X-

Ojiro couldn't believe it, even after sleeping with Bakugo, here he was with a hot and horny omega in his arms. "Ojiro," the omega purred. Shivers raced up and down the male's spine.

Bakugo's alpha cum was still running down his legs, his seed had Ojiro hard as a rock but the sights and smells made him painfully hard.

He rubbed his aching 9 incher against Izuku's 6 incher. "Did you have fun with Bakugo and Kirishima?" he asked. Izuku moaned and bucked against him. "Uh huh," a hand reached back and caressed his wet hole.

"Two alphas and your still so wet, you know betas have a different way of fucking." Izuku nods, his hole twitching at the thought. "Then allow me to take care of you, my omega."

He's taken to the bed and laid out. Ojiro proceeds to kiss Izuku's cheeks, first the left then the right, then sealing over his lips. Izuku moaned into the kiss, but the kiss didn't deepen, it remained warm and gentle.

It left Izuku a feeling of calm in him, and he sighed when Ojiro pulled back. "They say betas are the missing link between alphas and omegas, capable of dealing with alphas and taking care of omegas. I can't call myself a beta if I

couldn't take care of you, so lay back and let me work my magic.”

He starts pumping Izuku's dick, squeezing and stroking his manhood, making him squirm. “Ah ahh!” his thumb rubbed the sensitive head, Izuku's back arching from pleasure. The way he stroked was so different from his alphas.

As his hand teased Izuku's cock, Ojiro started licking him, nuzzling his neck and lapping away a mix of sweat and cum. It didn't bother him any, he kept licking enjoying the cocktail of flavors. Izuku shivered in delight, every lick, every caress made his heart flutter.

Ojiro found his chest, leaving kisses and licks across his strong pecs. Once clean, he focused on the omega's perky nipples, first the left. “Ahh!” licking, lapping and sucking on the pert bud. “Ojiro!” he moans.

He moved to the right, sucking on the bud. “Ahh I'm cumming!” he cries out and his climax hits. Ojiro pumps him through his climax helping milk him of several spurts. Ojiro cleaned up the mess, moving down to lick Izuku's abs.

Izuku hadn't felt so clear headed, Ojiro's scent wasn't overwhelming him or making him dizzy. He got to feel everything. He shivered, as Ojiro mapped his abs with his tongue taking time to lap at his naval.

He laps up the semen off his hand as Izuku blushes. “Still hungry beautiful?” Izuku nods. A shift in position had the beta’s plump ass over Izuku’s face, his face burned red. ‘So big!’ Ojiro had a very plump ass, support for his massive tail probably. His hole was wrecked, the tight pucker glistening.

Ojiro sits on his face, and Izuku moans lapping at his alpha cum stuffed hole. “Ohh yes!” Ojiro pumps his cock as Izuku rims him. The shy omega tongue grows bolder with each lick. His tongue scoops up Bakugo’s cum and he greedily swallows every drop.

He supports Ojiro by holding his ass with one hand, the other caressing his tail. The blonde shivered in delight, his tail being one big erogenous zone when he was aroused. Izuku felt his hole spasm around his tongue, so he pumped his tail faster, earning shivers in delight.

It was Ojiro’s turn to cum, “Izuku!” he moans and cums all over Midoriya’s abs and pecs, the remainder of his seed runs down and drips onto his face. The boy grins, licking his lips in delight.

Ojiro moved to the 69 position. His hard cock rubbing Izuku’s face, as the omega cock was before him. He consumed the cock in one go. “Ah ahh!” he moaned. The blonde didn’t waste a second, bobbing his head back and forth over his twitching cock.

The blonde's penis wagged in front of him. He was smaller than his alphas, yet he tasted as delicious. He licked Ojiro's cock, lapping at every inch, before finally sucking his cock into his mouth. Shared moans sent pleasing vibrations through their cocks. Pre gushed into their respected mouths.

Strong sucks slurped away the essence, every drop couldn't be wasted. Tongues danced, flicking hard flesh, tasting the other and finding joy in it.

Izuku cums first, shooting his load into Ojiro's mouth. The blonde followed suit, his balls lurching as he spilled his seed into the omega's mouth. The two shared in their climax together, basking in it. Their mouths keeping working their respective shafts, milking extra spurts of cum.

-X-

Bakugo and Kirishima were showering. "Is Ojiro gonna be okay?" he asks washing his arms.

"What shit you talking about now?" Bakugo snaps, washing his own hair.

"I mean Izuku's quirk and heated scent, can he handle it?" Kirishima asks. He had finally gotten more clear headed, and he realized that Izuku's quirk had gotten him, not complaining.

“Dumb ass, betas have their own way of mating. He’ll be fine.” Kirishima grins.

“You really have faith in him.”

“Of course, he’s the beta I picked after all.”

-x-

Ojiro was driving Izuku wild, fingers massaging his entrance, teasing his insides. He sucked on his balls as he stirred up his insides. “Ojiro, fuck me, please!” the omega begged, but he was ignored. The beta was having too much fun, he was working Izuku up into a tizzy.

He held Izuku’s hand, giving it a comforting squeeze. He sucked on his balls, before licking up his shaft, swirling around the tip, before going back down to suck his nut. The omega found another release his cum splattering Izuku’s muscled form.

He gave Ojiro that look, the look that would have an alpha mounting him in seconds. Ojiro gave him a kiss and continued to rub against him, adding a third finger. Twisting his fingers, he made the omega’s toes curl. “You want my cock?” he asks, rubbing his sweet spot.

“Yes, yes please!” he moans.

Ojiro felt his heart race. ‘This is it, I’m about to lose my virginity.’ he thinks, and he licks his lips. He removes his fingers and Izuku whines at the loss. Ojiro’s eyes roam over him, his omega.

Izuku shivered. His beta, with the scent of vanilla and eyes like dark chocolate. The toned beta gave him one more kiss, before pushing in. Izuku had certainly taken bigger dicks, two in fact, but Ojiro’s cock still felt so good.

At the initial penetration his ass tightened around the beta’s dick. His slick spilling over his cock, helping the penetration nice and easy. “Ojiro!” his ass swallowed his cock, his cock twitching against his abs. “Mmm,” Ojiro purred, loving the heat and tightness.

‘I’ve lost my cock virginity!’ he mentally cheered. He’d already given his anal virginity to Bakugo.

“Mascchan!” Izuku whined at the lack of movement. “Move please!” he moaned, bucking back onto Ojiro. The blonde shivered, feeling the sexy omega ass grind into his pelvis.

“Wrap your legs around me.” Izuku obeys, his tail comes around and wraps around his waist. The omega squeaked as he was lifted off the bed.

“Wow!” Izuku smiles, Ojiro smirks and starts to pound his ass. Slow long thrusts, his heavy beta balls smacking Izuku’s ass.

The omega was held off the bed, supported by Ojiro’s tail and cock. His thrusts slowly grew more heated as his knot swelled at the base.

Beta knots only form when penetrating, while smaller than an alpha knot no less intense when pushed in.

Ojiro’s knot smacked his hole again and again, the omega whining seeking to take the swell of flesh. “Ah ahh, ah ah ah ah!” Ojiro kept thrusting, driving Izuku wild. “Mascchan!” the beta cock brushed his sweet spot, and he saw stars.

Another climax, this time cumming all over Ojiro’s tail. “You want my knot!” he asks not stopping his thrusts, even as his insides tighten around him.

“Yes, please Mascchan!” he moans.

“Then you will have it!” he stuffs his hole with his knot, and they both moan. Izuku cums again, brain melting from the sensation. The omega drools.

Ojiro loses control and cums deep inside him. “Izuku!” he moans, as spurt after spurt pumps into the omega. His tail tightened around his shivering form. Izuku’s legs tighten

around him drawing him deeper, as the last of his orgasm fills him.

The two bask in pleasure for a few moments. “Want more?” Izuku nods and Ojiro smirks. “Izuku do you know the history of knot play?” the omega shivers. He had, the originators of knot play were in fact betas, they have smaller knots. Knot play intailed the alpha or beta yanking their knot out of an omega’s hole triggering an intense explosion of pleasure, only to thrust the knot back in.

With alphas they needed to give proper prep, or even an omega would break from it. Beta’s were capable of doing knot play no prep, a trade off compared to alpha’s size.

Izuku nodded cutely, his eyes sparkling in wonder. Ojiro chuckles and gives him another kiss, this time deeper.

A shift in position, Ojiro’s tail between their legs, his hefty appendage capable of holding him up. Izuku hugs hit, nuzzling his tail hair. He inhaled the scent, and humped against it.

Ojiro held his hips and began to move, his knot popped out of his ass making Izuku’s toes curl. When he thrust back in, he stuffed his cock and knot at once. Izuku howled, back arching and toes curling as he came.

The blonde kissed his back, everywhere he could reach as he fucked his knot in and out of Izuku, sometimes he just worked the knot, other times he pulled all the way back. The omega's body was truly something amazing, he licked over his sexy back muscles.

His insides took the knot play with ease, the beta knot passing through his fluttering hole. Izuku couldn't even focus as he had orgasm after orgasm, pelting Ojiro's tail with cum. "Mascchan!" Izuku moaned in delight.

"Izuku!" The blonde moaned and came again pumping his seed into the omega.

-X-

The alphas showed up some time later. Izuku was cuddled up against Ojiro. "Shower free?" he asks. The two nod, and he carries Izuku out for a much needed shower.

Bakugo smirked. "Told you he could handle it."

The final days of heat were spent together. Izuku slowly regaining more clarity as the days passed. He remembered being spit roasted between his alphas. Getting fucked by Ojiro and sucking Bakugo's cock. Getting double penetrated by both alphas and sucking Ojiro's manhood. He couldn't take both knots but two alpha dicks felt very nice. Ojiro put on a show for knot play, and he began teaching the alphas

how to prep Izuku for it. The last thing he remembered was being in the center of a circle between the three, the trio showering him with cum.

Izuku's heat finally ended and all his senses came back to him. The two alphas and beta found him hiding under the covers. "Oh my god, I can't believe I did that, and that, and even that. Oh man oh man, does this make me a slut, am I a slut? Was it all the heat? Was it me? Oh man!" he hid himself in the covers.

"Get your ass out of there Deku! You aren't a slut." Bakugo snaps.

"He's right, you are very manly and cool." Kirishima says giving him a smile.

"How are you feeling Izuku?" Ojiro asked.

Izuku pops his head out of the blanket, he sees them, and he feels this wave of calm wash over him. "I feel great." he smiles, and the trio pounce on him, for a much needed cuddle session.

To be continued

Chap 9 Heat Over Next Hurdle Arises

Inko retrieved medicine for Izuku, The After Heat Pill for Omegas! She made sure to get extra strength since he had two alphas. ‘My poor baby, it’s so tough for omegas. It’s hard on to think he’s already a man now. His first heat, he’s growing up so fast, someday he’ll be having babies of his own. Oohhh, Izuku’s babies would be so cute.’ she blushed. ‘Oh my what am I thinking?’

It wasn’t completely irrational, omegas were capable of such things. With two alphas and a beta Izuku could start a lovely family already. ‘But Izuku wants to be a hero, he’s worked so hard.’ She had stayed at the home of the Bakugo’s while their sons went through Izuku’s first heat. ‘It must be over by now.’

“To think we would be in-laws so soon.” Mitsuki says happily. “Honestly I didn’t think the brat would man up and accept Izuku but I’m glad he did.”

“I thought they were always close, and Katsuki is a fine alpha.” she says. The two were having tea. Izuku’s heat should be finished soon and Inko was planning on heading home to give her son the medicine.

“He’s still a brat if you ask me, I almost wish he had been born an omega and Izuku was the alpha. It’d knock his arrogant ass down a peg.”

“Don’t say that, I hear he picked a fine beta for Izuku to.”

“As long as he doesn’t kill the other alphas, I think it would all work out.” Bakugo’s mother says. Inko chuckled.

“I’m just so nervous,” she says.

“Hey my boy may be a brat, but he loves Izuku I’m sure he’s handled his heat well.”

“No, it’s not that.” she wipes her eyes. “Izuku is still planning on going to U.A.”

“That’s tough, have you spoken to your sister about it? She’s a teacher there right?”

“My sister...” Inko rubs her temples. She and her sister were often at odds with each other, but she loved Izuku. Mitsuki laughs.

“She was always the wild one, but your family I’m sure she can help.” Inko nods. Her cellphone buzzed.

“Heat over.” she reads, and breaths a sigh of relief.

“See that, he got through his first heat. Now his future heats will be a cake walk.” Mitsuki hugs Inko. “Now that our boys are mates, that makes us family.”

“Indeed,” she returns the embrace. “He’ll be fine, you raised a strong boy.” Mitsuki tells her. “But as mothers we can’t help but worry.” the two share a laugh.

She collects Izuku’s medicine and returns home. It was already late and all was quiet, the house’s vents had already cleared away the pheromones. She made her way to Izuku’s room, and peeked in. “Oh!” she blushed at the cute scene. Izuku had made a nest of blankets and pillows and plushies, he was at the center of it, Bakugo on his right, a red haired alpha on the left, and a blonde beta resting his head in his lap. ‘He looks happy.’

Izuku had 24 hours to take his medicine, she decided to give it to him in the morning. That following morning...

Crash Bang Boom!

Inko awoke to a loud clatter. “What on earth?” she got out of bed and raced down stairs.

“Careful Bakugo, you are gonna burn it.”

“Shut it weird hair, I know how to cook damn eggs.” That was Katsuki’s voice. She bumped into the blonde beta boy, he

was carrying a laundry basket. “Oh Hello Mrs. Midoriya, excuse me breakfast will be ready soon.” Boom. “If it survives.” The beta carried the basket to the laundry room.

“Guys don’t you dare destroy our kitchen!” Izuku calls.

“I won’t!” Bakugo snaps.

“Izuku?” Inko makes herself known.

“Mom?!” Izuku gasped, everyone was in pajamas, thankfully.

“Good morning.”

“Good morning sweetie, I got you some medicine, please make sure you take it.”

“Thanks mom, I will. These are my mates Kirishima, Ojio, and of course you know Kacchan.” he says. Kirishima gives her a bow. “It’s a pleasure to meet you as Izuku’s mate.”

“It’s good to see you auntie.” Katsuki says, and smoke starts rising from the pan. “Oops the eggs are burning.” Kirishima chides. “Damn it!” he rushes over and tries to save the eggs. Inko couldn’t help but chuckle.

Breakfast was served, even Bakugo’s burnt eggs. Izuku took those. “You don’t have to eat them nerd, I know they are ruined.”

“Kacchan made these eggs for me, so I’m going to eat them.” Kirishima cries tears of joy. “Izuku you are so manly, go go!”

Izuku eats them, and everyone hears an audible crunch.

“Their terrible aren’t they just say it!” Bakugo roars.

Izuku starts crying, and Bakugo pales. “Ohh looks like Bakugo’s cooking made his omega cry.”

“Shut it!”

“No,” Izuku says. “They are a little burnt, but Kacchan made them for me they are good.”

“Next time they’ll be perfect.” Bakugo says.

“We can take turns making breakfast.” Kirishima says.

“I’m not much of a cook but I can whip up something.” Ojiro says.

Inko smiled. ‘Such good boys.’ Izuku took his medicine after breakfast. “You boys are so nice, are you planning to go to UA as well.”

“Yes!” Kirishima and Ojiro exclaim.

“It’d be wonderful if we all could get in together.” Izuku says happily.

“Oh yeah it will, we’ll be able to train and study together.” Kirishima says.

“I could use some help on the studying front.” Ojiro admits, cutely scratching his chin.

“What?! You better not lose you are my beta. I’ll beat the knowledge into you!” he growls.

“Kacchan, maybe it’s better if I tutor Ojiro-kun.” the alpha blonde huffs, and the beta blonde breathes a sigh of relief.

“Don’t forget Izuku, you’ll need to fill out your paperwork for your mating, you’ll need it for your paperwork for UA.”

Izuku blushed. Another thing about omegas is their mates had to be registered after a successful mating, but for Bakugo, Kirishima, and Ojiro this meant something else. Once an omega was mated, it did deter some alphas and betas from sending mating letters, but it also opened the door for challenge letters. The men share a look not planning to let anyone take Izuku from them.

‘I need to contact All Might as well.’ Izuku thinks. The man had given him time off of training to deal with his heat. ‘I’ll need to pick up my training to prepare for the big UA exam.’

-x-

While Izuku worked on his paperwork. Inko called Midnight over to talk to her. The two sat down for tea. “So Izuku made it through his first heat, that’s wonderful.”

“Yes, but I’m a little worried about Izuku.”

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“I’m worried about the exam, is it really as tough as people say?”

“I’m not gonna lie, this years exam is gonna be tough for him. I can’t go into details but his quirk isn’t gonna be suited for the practical exam.” Inko sulked.

“Isn’t there something that can be done?”

“There isn’t, omegas have to take the entrance exam, they can’t get in on recommendations.”

“This is his dream.”

“I know, and there’s something else Izuku will be placed at a site away from any friends or mates he has. It’s partly why you have to register your mates before you can partake in the exam.”

“Oh dear!” she sulks. “He was so happy when he got his quirk, then he found out he was an omega, the odds seem to be stacking against him. I want him to succeed.”

“I could give Izuku and his mates some training. There’s still time before the exam.”

“Izuku’s been working so hard, here!” she hands over Izuku’s training schedule. Midnight is surprised by it, this training program was very detailed, and seemed made exclusively for Izuku.

“Inko where did Izuku get this?”

“He didn’t say, is it dangerous? Should I have pressed it?”

“No no no, it’s just interesting. I think with this training Izuku will find results.”

“You mean it?”

“Yes, the exam isn’t easy, but Izuku’s desire to be a hero is strong I think he will do great.”

“I want him to do great.” Inko says. Izuku heard everything, feeling his heart flutter.

“Hey mom, I’ve finished my paperwork.” he comes out. “Hey auntie Midnight.”

“Hey kiddo, you are a true man now, how does it feel?” he blushes and scratches the back of his head.

“I’m gonna go send in my paperwork.” he says nervously. Inko elbows her sister.

“Don’t embarrass him!” she whispers. “Want me to walk you sweetie?”

“No I’m good. I’m gonna go train after.” he says. ‘I got a meeting with All Might.’ he heads off.

-X-

Izuku walks to deliver the paperwork. He accidentally bumps into a guy wearing a hoodie. “Excuse me.” he says, and gives a polite bow to him. “It’s fine, try to be careful.” Izuku walks off, the hoodie clad male following him with his eyes. ‘A sweet little omega like you shouldn’t be walking around alone.’ he places a strange hand on his face and heads off. ‘Such a rare beauty in this world of filth.’

With Izuku’s mates registered, the Omega Protection Office responds to many of the letters sent in. This is when they had a choice, resend the letter and see if they can join the mating party, or write a challenge letter.

Izuku was quite the popular omega, since his TV appearance. His name and face were out there which was more than other omegas. His popularity was high!

-X-

“So this omega has 2 alphas and a beta, he must be some kind of slut, looks like a I dodged a bullet.” says a blonde alpha, who laughs but the expression on his face said he was jealous. He busted out pen and paper and began writing a challenge letter.

-X-

“So he has mated already, I could challenge his alphas, but from the video he seems to truly care about at least one of them. I should not taint our relationship in darkness. I’ll resend my letter, and hope for the best.” the boy had a bird for a head and he proceeded to write a new letter. “We can take em!” his quirk spoke. “No, we should approach the omega on equal grounds.” his quirk boomed.

-X-

“Man two alphas and a beta, that means I still got a shot!” a blonde beta says. “Wait till he gets a load of me, I’ll rock his world.” he goes to resend his letter.

-X-

While many betas resent their letters, some alphas planned to challenge for Izuku’s hand. However many of these challengers gave up on Izuku for now, focusing on school to try and get into UA.

To be continued...Chap 10 Second Quirk?! Challengers Make their Move!

Chap 10 Second Quirk?! Challengers Make their Move!

With his heat finished he was back on training, working hard to shape his body into a proper vessel. He wanted to become a hero now more than ever. He had just finished running drills for All Might. “Midoriya I trust your heat went well.”

“It did, it was a little intense and things were kinda fuzzy here and there, but everyone treated me well.” he blushed slightly.

“They had better, we can’t have the attitudes of alpha’s slipping. I almost wish I could have helped you through your heat, hehehe but I’m too old for that.”

“You aren’t too old All Might,” Izuku says, blushing at his words, even All Might blushed. Believe it or not All Might is a virgin in that regard, he spent most of his alpha youth training and fighting villains. After his master passed, who was an omega, All Might also worked hard trying to defend omega’s rights and being the symbol of peace.

‘Outside of my hero form, what beta or omega would want me now.’ he thinks. He rubs the back of his head. “So have you lot decided when you are gonna nest?” Nesting is a common term where a pack moves into one area allowing the omega to nest.

“We decided to wait till after the hero exam. Depending on the results we will need to figure things out.” Izuku smiles. “Kacchan and Eicchan wanted to move in with me until we figure things out.”

‘It can be hard for alphas fresh after a mating, the need for contact with their omega can be strong.’ the boy hung his head low and sighed. “Something wrong Izuku?”

“I’m a little worried about the hero exam at Yuuei. I know I’ve gotten physically stronger, but even if I get All Might’s quirk I don’t know if I’ll be able to use it properly.” he began to spin into a muttering mess, talking about how quirks are mastered over time, and their time was running out and he didn’t even have the quirk yet. All Might was able to calm him down.

“Relax fanboy, listen your pheromone quirk is nothing to sneeze at. I can’t tell you what’s on the test, and I won’t be putting in any word for you either. I think you wouldn’t be satisfied with a victory like that.”

Izuku nods. “I want to get in on my own efforts.”

“There you have it, keep training and you will have formed your body to become the vessel of one for all!” he says.

“Though shouldn’t you pass it on to another alpha?”

“In truth that’s why I came here, my time runs short I needed to find a successor. However, it doesn’t matter what sub sex you are, it comes down to your hero spirit!” he put his hands on Izuku’s shoulders. “Young Midoriya you have the hero spirit worthy of becoming a successor.”

All Might could see it now, the reason they were waiting to nest was because Izuku was worried about getting into Yuuei. A pack going to different schools can be hard, but hardships like that won’t sway the school board. It’s apart of their world. ‘Yuuei uses faux villains in the exam, even with just his pheromone quirk it wouldn’t be impossible to pass because of that...’

“Hey All Might?” the boy pulled him out of his thoughts.
“Hm?”

“I heard Kacchan talking to Kirishima about challenge letters. The government wouldn’t force me to mate with someone I didn’t want right?”

“Ah, that is quite the weight you are carrying Young Midoriya. In the past this was the case, once a challenge was made two alphas would fight, and to the victor go the spoils as they say.” It was a dark time, becoming more chaotic when quirks came to light. “I like to believe we have evolved beyond our primal natures, but it is in an alpha’s instincts to show their strength. In that deep nature this part can never be

truly vanquished, however this nature is what led packs to be developed in the first place.”

Izuku sat down and listened. “Alphas would band together to keep an omega safe, showing the intelligence of an alpha, knowing it was better to share their omega than risk losing them.” Izuku nods, pulling out a notebook and taking notes. “In the past if an alpha lost their omega, they would form a pack to take them back by force. Omegas in that time were treated mostly as breeders, alphas wanting strong young to carry on their family line. Thankfully times have changed, though there are some bull headed alphas that cling to the old ways, and have taught their children the same rights and practices.” he paused as Izuku quickly scribbled on his papers and smiled.

“Now there are three types of alpha challenges, first are the written challenges regulated through the Omega Protection System, these follow the proper channels and paperwork. Even should Young Bakugo and Young Kirishima lose in such a challenge and you were to be taken by another alpha there is a 3 month trial period, where the omega lives with the victorious alpha where he tries to court the omega. Believe it or not some omegas choose the victorious alpha over their old one and live long happy lives, there are too many cases to explain but remember you chose young Bakugo and Young

Kirishima to be your alphas for your first heat, some omegas didn't have time to properly prepare and ended up mated to an alpha who could satisfy them regardless of their personality after their mating. The system isn't perfect but it's necessary to exist." Izuku nods. "In the following time the losing alpha had time to prepare and file a challenge to get the omega back."

Izuku noticed All Might moved on from what happened after the three month period is up. "Second challenge is personal challenge, where an alpha challenges another alpha personally without written consent. These are frowned upon by the government but there's no way to properly regulate such actions, only the most impatient of alphas try this method."

All Might holds up three fingers. "Then there is the third challenge, this challenge demands the omega be present for the fight. The alpha uses this method to show off and present to the omega, not to take the omega but to join the pack."

"I see," he didn't want to be taken from Bakugo or Kirishima. "I don't think I could love anyone if they tried to take me from them." Betas usually didn't have to worry about being challenged especially if they were marked by both an alpha and the omega.

“Have faith in your alphas, I think you’ve chosen wisely.” he says, and Izuku nods.

“All Might,” he put his notebook away. “One last question, I know Kacchan and Kirishima are strong, but I also know people have quirks that can be naturally stronger than someone else. Should someone overwhelm them, can I fight for my own hand?” All Might was stunned by the question, not that the boy had said it, but it reminded him so much of his old master.

-X-

Meanwhile...In a vacant lot

The air was shaken by powerful explosions, and the thud of bodies hitting the hard ground. “You damn pests!” Bakugo growled. Several alphas both from Bakugo’s and Kirishima’s school had shown up to challenge for Izuku’s hand.

“Hey Bakugo, if your tired we can switch I can take on some of these guys.” Kirishima offered.

“Shut it weird hair, I got this!” Bakugo snapped at him.

“Man he’s so stubborn.” In truth they had a feeling this might happen.

“These little shits wanna take Deku from me they got another thing coming!” He punched his palm, making an explosion. “Who’s next!”

A boy who could turn his arms and legs into springs launched at Bakugo, only to get a point blank explosion to the face. This was clearly not a pack attack, as none of the young alphas were working together. Bakugo had defeated 10 already. “You extras aren’t worthy of Deku!”

One boy turned himself into balls only to get blasted away, another turned into a jacket and tried to bind Bakugo only for Bakugo to turn the explosions on himself and wrecked the poor alpha.

Another boy turned himself to stone, thinking he could handle Bakugo’s explosions, but the blonde was more than just his quirk, he had plenty of skills and took the boy down with a bombardment.

After taking down five more guys, Bakugo was starting to feel some wear. Quirks weren’t magic, they were apart of the body. He was reaching his limit, his hands were starting to tremble.

It seems the alphas, the ones who hadn’t been blasted by Bakugo yet anyway, noticed this to. “Get him!” five alphas charged Bakugo at once.

“Tch, you bastards!” He managed to blast one, taking the remaining alpha count down to four. One of the boys could manipulate wax and he used it to bind Bakugo’s legs.

“Now we got you, when my wax hardens it’s nearly unbreakable!” he was ready to bind Bakugo’s hands next when a hard fist came flying and punched the dude’s lights out. He blocked the other three using his hard body.

“I didn’t need your help weird hair.” Bakugo says.

“Hehe, that’s a funny way of saying thanks. I’m also one of Izuku’s alphas, I can’t call myself a man if I sit back and do nothing.” using his leg he broke the wax bonds with a swift kick.

“To bad for you I know your quirk Kirishima!” the red head gasped as his arm suddenly began to rust over.

“Crap!”

“Dumb ass!” Bakugo blasted the rust quirk user, breaking the effect of his quirk. “If you are gonna fight, don’t get caught in stupid shit!”

“Thanks for the save. Now to finish this.” Kirishima broke the rust off his arm and charged at the remaining alphas. He finished them off quickly left them beaten on the ground.

“Should we tell Izuku about this?”

“No, the nerd will just worry, this is an alpha’s job. As far as this is concerned we were training.” it wasn’t a total lie, fighting these extras did allow him to work on his quirk.

“Whoo so manly, Bakugo I like guys like you.”

“Don’t be creepy.” he says. “Did we get them all?”

“I think so...” a tall figure stood behind them.

“One more!” Bakugo snaps and they both take a fighting stance. “I don’t recognize this guy do you?”

“Not from my school.”

“Excuse me, I’m not with them. I only came here to talk.”

“Who the hell are you?”

“I’m an alpha that would very much like to join your pack. I wanted to meet both of you and explain myself first.”

“You tall ass bastard you think I’m gonna fall for that huh?!”
The tall male sweat dropped. ‘Is he a thug?’

“Now now, let’s hear him out.” he tries to hold Bakugo back.

“Thank you, you see I don’t want many things, I have lived a simple life, but when I saw Midoriya I felt a strong pull. I wanted to write him a letter, but I didn’t...”

“That makes you a coward then.” Bakugo says with a smirk.

“In truth I resigned myself to a celibate life, both in my lack of desire to mate and other reasons. Izuku has been the first person to ever excite me so. So I made my resolve, should I pass and get into Yuuei on my own skills I would write a letter to Midoriya. However I saw the registration, and wished to act accordingly. I would like the chance to court Midoriya and join your pack!” he gave a traditional bow, getting down onto his knees and lowing himself.

“Wow, he’s old school, uhh what’s your name?”

“My name is...”

-x-

Bakugo and Kirishima made an agreement not to tell Izuku about the alpha they met. The male promised to send them a proper letter of challenge if he passed the exam. So the months passed. Izuku trained with All Might as Bakugo and Kirishima “trained” fighting against alphas with the balls to give a face to face challenge.

Izuku worked with Kirishima and Ojiro for their written exam. Late night study sessions went long into the night thanks to Izuku’s pheromones, they were full of energy. Their omega seemed to know exactly when they needed to burn the midnight oil and when to sleep. As the days became weeks,

and weeks to months, the boys spent more and more nights at Izuku's house.

The day of the exam drew near, and it was time to take on the mantle of symbol of peace. "Young Midoriya, you have completed your training, you pushed your body to its limit and just look at you." he plucks a hair from his head. "Are you ready to take on my quirk?"

"Yes!"

"Eat this!" he offers the hair.

"Wait what?" All Might blushed.

"To take my quirk you gotta swallow some of my DNA."

"There's gotta be another way than this."

"Well there's always that..."

To be continued...Chapter 11 The Big Exam