My Accidental Love

by Hana

Summary

Being infertile was the bane of most omega's life. Being born quirkless, Izuku thought that life couldn't have gotten any worse. However once he was told he was interfile everything seemed to go down hill the night he found out.

------------------------------------------
A week later by some miracle he is pregnant but wait it gets better. It's not his boyfriend's baby and he got married to the baby daddy on the day of conception. And the icing on top of the cake, the alpha who got him pregnant is engaged to someone else... How the hell did he get himself into this situation. And what the heck is a fated mate?

(Previously named: Someday you'll know: you're my destiny)

Notes

Someone should tell me to stop making stories, because I have 3 million unfinished. But I got creativity in my heart !!
Night of Regret

It was dark on a cold winter’s day, and a young omega of twenty-four swings at the playground alone crying to himself. Just five minutes ago he had walked out of his boyfriend of five year’s house in tears. The omega thought his boyfriend would have been happy, in fact ecstatic as the news he gave him earlier. However their reaction was quite the opposite.

“Kacchan! I’m home~!” The green haired omega projects into the house with a smile. His alpha hero boyfriend Ground Zero, or as he would call him Katsuki had been home all day on paid vacation. Therefore, Izuku was sure that his boyfriend would be more than happy to see him even if he didn’t say it out loud.

“What took you so damn long nerd!” Katsuki’s ‘angry’ voice shouts back from a location Izuku can only tell was the livingroom. Walking towards the sound of his voice, the omega spots his boyfriend on the couch watching TV in a black tank top and basketball shorts. Sitting next to the other, Midoriya lays his head on the other’s shoulder happily before speaking.

“I had a doctor’s appointment remember?”

“Oh yeah, how did that go anyways? You’re not dying are you?”

“Nope, of course not. But I did find out something great.”

“What can be so fucking good?You came from the hospital…”

“Well you know how we were talking about our future and stuff?”

“Yeah, and we have a lot of shit to get done and we don’t need any distractions.”

“Exactly, so I found something that would help us out.”

“I’m infertile, so that means we don’t have to worry about me getting pregnant.” Izuku says happily to his alpha. In the past when they spoke of their futures children were never in it. So it lifted a burden off of their shoulders. They didn’t have to worry about an unwanted pregnancy. Although Izuku would have hoped for a child in the future, his Alpha didn’t want one. And a child was a two person decision to make.

Looking up to properly see the reaction on his boyfriend’s face, Izuku was expecting a happy smile. However what he got was a look of devastation. “K-Kacchan what’s wrong?” Izuku ask nervously not liking the reaction he had received. How come he was acting like this? Didn’t he not like children?Maybe it is just taking time to process, he thinks.

“Y-You’re infertile?”

“Y-Yeah, I thought you would be happy about it…”

“How could I be happy about it. This means we can’t have kids deku.”

“K-Kacchan you promised not to call me that.”
“Well Imma call you what you are.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I’m saying I wanted kids, how could this fucking happen.”

“Y-You do? B-But you never said so.”

“You never fucking asked. You have one major job and you can’t even do that right.”

“W-What? I didn’t do this on purpose! It’s just my body chemistry.”

“Okay fine... But that means we still can’t have kids.”

“W-We can still adopt Kacchan.”

“That would take years, and they wouldn’t be my biological kid. It’s not the same. Ugh, I can’t believe this is happening.”

“I-I’m sorry…” Izuku says with a shaky voice, trying to prevent the tears from falling. How was he suppose to know all of this? Plus it wasn’t like he could reverse any of this, after all he was just born that way.

“I need a moment alone okay…” Katsuki tells his omega who nods understandingly. His boy friend needed time, and he would respect that. At least he wasn’t breaking up with him, or insulting him anymore. Forgiving the words that hurt him earlier, Izuku got up and out of the house.

Thus leading him to where he is now. Five years of being with his boyfriend didn’t prepare him for this. To a certain extent, he understands how devastating this all was for Katsuki. After all majority of the time he allowed his alpha side to take over when he felt extreme emotion. So the person who was cursing him was the disappointed alpha and not his boyfriend. However, though he forgave him, it didn’t make it hurt any less. Trying to keep his tears at bay, the freckled male swings slowly hoping by the time he would get home the other would have calmed down. Then they would have a real discussion on what to do next. For now, he would have to calm himself down. And what better way to do that then to get a little liquid courage in your system a bit. Just enough to forget all the terrible things he was feeling now.

Meanwhile, across town the second rank hero: Shouto, anxiously walks to the local bar to get rid of some nerves. Tonight, as demanded by his father, he would propose to his childhood friend Yaoyorozu Momo. Don’t get him wrong, he did indeed like/love Momo. However there is something preventing him from falling head over heels for her. And with no other good choices of a life partner, he decided to settle for someone he liked a good amount to spend the rest of his life with. It wouldn’t be so bad, and in fact he was kind of excited to fall in love with her even more.

Walking into the bar, the young Todoroki takes a seat next to what smelled like a rather depressed omega. Ordering his drink, the young alpha tries his best to ignore the sad omega. However the more he tries to ignore him, the more there is an itch telling him to check on him. Giving into the itch, the hero turns to tap the omega who seems startled.

“Are you okay?” He bluntly, only to earn sobs from this omega. Whatever has him upset sure must have been something big. Sitting their quietly, not knowing what to do the second ranked hero
drinks until the omega speaks.

“Am I ugly?” The omega ask drunkenly grasping onto the stranger’s coat tightly, his breath breathing near his nose allowing him to smell the alcohol.

“Uh…No…” The icy hot hero says awkwardly not knowing what to do with this drunk man on him. How was he suppose to answer that question?

“Then why am I like this? I thought only ugly people get like this? Well maybe, I know some pretty people who are like me. Ah why me!” The omega rants.

“Um okay…” The alpha says awkwardly before prying the other off of him and taking another shot. Darn that itch to talk to this omega. Now he was stuck in this awkward situation. Knowing that he couldn’t really do anything right now, he just decides to drink more. As he pays for another round of drinks, the hero places the ring box on the counter causing the stranger next to him to gasp.

“Oh my gosh, you’re gonna propose today! They are a lucky person, you’re so handsome~! Just make sure they aren’t like me ok? My alpha probably doesn’t want me anymore because I can’t…”

“You can’t what?”

“I can’t have pupssss…” The green haired omega replies, slurring the ‘s’ for emphasis on the word. “Nope can’t have ‘em. My body says no!” Patting his belly, the omega pouts as he looks down at it before taking another drink and crying again. Upon watching this, something in Shouto’s buzzed head tells him he needed to hug the crying omega. After ingesting his fifth shot, and deeming it the last one. Walking up to the omega he rubs his back awkwardly allowing the omega to cry once more.

“There there.” He awkwardly comforts watching as the omega calms down again. “Not everyone can have pups. And that’s okay, kids don’t make the world go round.”

“R-Really?”

“I-I mean they technically do but...the world can afford some people not having some.” Oh my god what was he saying? Who the hell says that, Shouto thought to himself. Comforting people was not his best suit for this job. However like before something was telling him this is what he had to do: That and probably the five shots of 20% alcohol.

“I-I guess you’re right. T-Thank you polish flag, I-I should get home now.”

“N-No you’re drunk, please let me buy you a room here. You’re unbonded, so who knows what will happen.”

“Ok.” And before he knew it that was the last thing he remembered. The next morning Izuku woke up to a headache, sore body, a room he didn’t recognize, a nude body, and one of his fingers feeling heavier than it did before.
Morning of Reflection

Chapter Summary

After math, and how Izuku's life progresses after the incident. And shit hits the fan at the end.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Upon waking up to a killer headache, Izuku felt like someone had beat him. His whole body ached and even worse was his lower back. Not remembering a thing from last night, the freckled male tries his best to recall. Choosing to postpone trying to find out what happened, he looks to his right to see a figure sleeping next to him. Smiling at the figure, the smaller male cuddles up to the sleeping person. Inhaling their scent, Izuku found something odd. This body didn’t smell like Katsuki’s. If anything it was a more attractive scent, however it still didn't make it feel right. Was Katuski sick? Did the shock of his infertility make him so depressed that he got sick?

“K-Kacchan are you okay? A-Are you still upset?” Midoriya inquires while lifting his left hand to shake the figure awake. Upon shaking the male next to him, Izuku noticed a diamond ring on his hand. Stopping what he was doing entirely to look at his ring finger. Okay now he needed answers as to what happened last night. Why would Katsuki propose if he was so upset last night. Returning to shaking the form next to him awake he hears a voice that he hasn’t heard before.

“Momo, will you stop it please?” The voice groans turning to his side allowing the blanket to slip and show a person with double-toned hair who slowly opens his eyes.

“M-Momo!? Who is that!” Izuku exclaims grabbing the blanket to cover his body. Who was this person, and why were they naked.

“Momo what are you talking about…” The other male freezes as he finally allows his eyes to focus to see a male in his bed rather than a female. As the two looked at each other it was only a matter of moments before they began screaming and scrambling to buy clothes. Within seconds, the two were feet away from each other searching each other up and down. With blankets wrapped around their naked bodies, they both looked panicked.

“W-Who are you!” Izuku exclaims, while grabbing his clothes and rushing to get to the bathroom first.

“Who are you, you’re not my fiancee!” The alpha across from him accuses before looking at the other’s left hand seeing the ring he had purchased. “Y-You how did you get that ring!? T-That’s not yours.” He accuses pointing to the other’s hand who looks at it once more.

“I-I don’t know! But you still didn’t answer the question who are you? Why were you in bed with me naked!”

“I’m Todoroki Shouto, who are you?”

“M-Midoiya Izuku…” The omega mutters out nervously. After that, no one said anything. Perhaps
it was all because they were processing everything, or maybe because they had nothing else to say to each other. It wasn’t until Izuku ran into the bathroom suddenly that anything further was said. Shocked by the sudden action, Shouto took the opportunity to get himself dressed, cleaning himself up with whatever he could in the process. Shit, he hoped that nothing big would come of this. He was suppose to propose that night. But instead he had a one night stand with an omega he didn’t even know. Not only that he somehow got engaged to him during the process. The only thing that could make things worse was that this omega got pregnant because of him. After a few minutes of the smaller male not emerging from the bathroom, he decides it would be best to talk it out instead of scream and accusing each other.

Knocking on the door lightly, he awkwardly waits for a reply. When he got none, Shouto took it upon himself to start the conversation.

“M-Midoriya-san are you okay?” He politely ask trying to hide the panic in his voice.

“I-I really screwed up…” A reply comes from beyond the door followed by a few sniffles indicating the other was crying.

“H-Hey, I get it we both messed up. But we need to talk about this. How about we have a late breakfast and talk about what happened...We can’t just stay here forever.” Shouto suggest.

“Y-You’re right...I-I’ll get dressed and clean myself before we leave.”

“I’ll be waiting in the lobby when you’re done…”

--------------------------------

-An hour later-

The alpha omega duo walk side-by-side on the streets of tokyo in silence. There wasn’t much to say to each other, and they would have to keep the matter very private. After all there were two people that they both hope would never hear of the incident. For a few minutes they walked to a location Todoroki had decided upon, however the Alpha took a short detour landing them at a convenience store. Following him inside, Izuku noticed what the other was getting: it was scent maskers and birth control. Laughing to himself sadly, Izuku knew he wouldn’t be needing that. The doctor had told him there was a 1/1,000,000 chance that he could ever conceive. So lifting his hand, he takes the birth control out of the Alpha’s hand.

“I-I don’t need this…” He explains only to have the other looked at him confused.

“We can’t run the risk of you getting pregnant. We are total strangers to each other.” The alpha replied causing an pain in Izuku’s chest. He would gladly take the risk even with a stranger. However since the likelihood of that happening was low he ignored the other.

“Trust me, I-It’ll make sense when we get to the place. I-I’ll explain all I know.” Midoriya ends the conversation with a pleading look which causes Todoroki to give up. Purchasing the scent maskers he tosses it over to Izuku.

“So you can stop smelling like me.” And with that they were off. Passing all the beautifully decorated streets Izuku looks at them to calm his nerves. It’s almost christmas,he thinks wondering how he could possibly tell Katsuki about what happened during the most joyous time of the year. Maybe he wouldn’t tell him, after all nothing serious happened besides the sex. He still was unbonded, and if he was lucky he was only engaged to the other instead of married. So for now hope was the only thing that was going for Izuku. Muttering to himself about all the things he
needs to get straight, the freckled male failed to notice that they had arrived at their destination.

“Let’s go in.” Shouto informs as he pats the omega’s shoulder to gain his attention. Getting out of his head, Izuku was lead to a lavish private room that was decorated in the most beautiful of ways. There were fairy lights everywhere, light up reindeer, beautiful red poinsettias, a christmas tree, and an elegant table in front of them. Watching at the Alpha in front of him offer the seat across from him, he sits down still in awe. Just how rich was this guy?

“T-This place is super fancy…” Izuku began trying to make eye contact with the other but failing.

“Well it should be. I was suppose to propose here last night.” Todoroki deadpans watching at the omega panics.

“I’m so sorry! Trust me it was not my intention to do that. I’m not one of those omegas who trap alphas into marriage and stuff. I-I was just so drunk.”

“We both were. It was both your faults.”

“Yeah, what do you remember from last night?”

“All I remember is I was crying about a personal issue of mine. Which I’m 100% certain at least you will be glad to hear.”

“Does this have to do why you didn’t take birth control?”

“Yes, I-I’m actually infertile. There is a one in a million chance of me getting pregnant. So whatever we did last night won’t lead to anything.”

“That’s good to hear.”

“I-I’m glad you’re happy about it. My boyfriend sure wasn’t.”

“Is that why you were drinking?”

“Yes, I thought he would be happy. He doesn’t really like kids, so I thought it would be fine. But we never really talked much about having kids you know. I guess it is on me for assuming he didn’t want kids. But I can’t do anything about my body. N-Now that I know I can’t give him a token that would show our love:I’m so sad. I wanted kids if he wanted kids, and since he does I-I guess the omega in me is telling me I’m disappointed that I can’t. So when he said he needed space yesterday, I drank to forget but I guess I still remember. I-I’m so sorry I’m complicated and tell you all of this. I-I mean you’re just some kind stranger that wanted to help me. I-I don’t know why I’m over sharing like this.” Izuku admits defeatedly. Somehow speaking to this alpha in front of him felt like he was talking to an old friend.Perhaps it was the calming scent the other was releasing to prevent him from getting hysterical. Whatever the case it just felt right being with this alpha. Who knows maybe when this is over and done with they can still be friends.

“It’s fine. I guess I would feel the same way, but for me is if I so happen to have a kid it happens. Don’t beat yourself up over it as much.Maybe you two can adopt.” The red and white haired male suggest before ordering drinks and food for them both. Which Midoriya was happy to let him take the reigns on, he had no idea what to get off the menu.

“That’s the thing, he wants biological kids.”

“You can always get a surrogate.”
“M-My eggs don’t work, so it would feel like my boyfriend would have a kid with someone else. I want to be able to feel it, but that’s just my instincts talking. Oh gosh, how am I going to explain this to him? He’ll break up with me for sure. N-No I hope not, I love him too much...Maybe he wouldn’t break up with me, maybe he would. I don’t know. Ah! He is too unpredictable.” The green haired male begins to mutter to himself which in all honesty kind of creeped Shouto. For whoever his boyfriend was he must be great to put up with the constant anxiety coursing through this omega’s veins. He was sure that in time the muttering would grow on you, however after just meeting him and talking to the other for the first time it was weird. In all honesty he wanted to get this done as fast as possible. Now that his proposal was ruined he needed to speed make another one. So though he would love to see where this went, he didn’t have time. Thus Todoroki began to show his true self.

“I’m sorry to hear about your troubles, but I really need to plan another proposal tonight. And now I really need to buy another ring.” Shouto offers angrily causing Izuku to stop his muttering and stare at the other in shock. Deflating a bit, Izuku lightly hits his head reprimanding himself.

“I can’t it is bad luck. You can keep the ring.” Shouto pushes the ring back towards Izuku who honestly can’t accept such a thing. Though do to the circumstances he would have to be quiet and accept it. Maybe if they met again he would be able to send it back after the engagement.

“We both were surprised and needed to understand what happened. Speaking of which my full story was I was suppose to propose, had a few drinks to loosen up, then blacked out and then you know the rest.”

“Makes sense...Man I guess we both panicked for nothing, or well I did. By the way I have been meaning to ask what do you do for a living? You seem very well off, and if you don’t mind who are you going to ask to marry you?”

“I don’t mind, seemed like you practically spilled your life story to me earlier. I’m surprised you don’t know me I am a famous hero.”

“Ha ha, I only ever pay attention to my boyfriend. He is the number one hero after all.”

“Wait your boyfriend is ground zero?” Shouto says in shock. It was a good thing they were keeping this accidental fling on the down low. If there was one thing Shouto knew about Ground Zero was that when he was angry he was angry. And in all honesty he didn’t need that hot head in his life.
“Yup, he really is a great hero...I wish I could have been one too.” Midoriya whispers the last part quietly to himself.

“Never knew he would go for someone like you.”

“Me neither, I’m a lucky guy. But we are getting off topic and you are busy.”

“You’re right. Well I’m the number two hero Thermo, and my soon to be fiancee will be Creati.”

“Oh my goodness! How come I never knew!?”

“We were drunk.”

“Right well, I-I hope all goes well with you two.”

“Thank you. Now that we have everything figured out, let’s eat and continue on with our lives.” And with that the conversation between the two stopped. Of all the one night stands Izuku had to have, it would be with his boyfriend’s rival. This was all just so great, especially since the other lacked a personality but at least he was nice. Eating together in silence, Izuku decided it was best to eat his only really fancy meal. Katsuki and him lived a modest life since Izuku convinced him it would be better to live that way. Enjoying the meal, the omega finishes up and thanks the alpha before taking his leave separately. After all they wouldn’t want the media knowing in fear of them spreading something false.

Walking home that day, Izuku decided to take a detour and grab something spicy for his boyfriend. Hopefully it would put aside any bad feelings that might still linger. Not only that upon looking at his phone he saw all the frantic text and calls from his partner. Within thirty minute he was in front of their apartment. Unlocking the door, Izuku slowly inches in.

“I’m home, K-Kacchan?” He calls out only to hear stomping and eventually to see an enraged blond come at him.

“Deku where the fuck have you been!” The alpha hero exclaims loudly coming so that he was only a foot away from the other. Roughly grabbing the other into a hug, he allows his head to rest on top of the other’s. “You had me worried you piece of shit.”

“I’m sorry Kacchan. I-I thought it would be best to give you the night alone. I should have texted you.” Midoriya replies returning the hug and making sure the bag in his hand was well balanced so the contents wouldn’t spill. Hugging his boyfriend felt so good, and in that moment he had forgotten what had happened moments ago. That is until he heard the sound of Bakugou sniffing him. His heart started beating so fast that he could have sworn he was gonna have a heart attack. Oh dear god, did he hope the scent maskers worked. This isn’t the conversation he wanted to have after their reunion.

“Ugh, you smell like alcohol. You know you can’t hold your alcohol idiot. Why the fuck did you drink?” Pulling back, Katuski frowns, and if Izuku wasn’t dating him he would have thought the other was going to kill him.

“I-I just needed one... I-I was pretty upset. H-How are you though?”

“I’ll live, it’s not the end of the world.”

“I’m so sorry Kacchan, if I had known maybe I could have been put on medicine to make me fertile.”
“Fuck it, that’s all the past. At least this means we can have loads of sex without have to worry about interruptions right?”

“H-Ha ha right.”

“Now that is that? It smells good?”

“Oh I got you some spicy noodles.”

“Fuck yeah.”

“Eat it with me?”

“No way this is all for me.”

“Boo!!”

----------------------------------

-Few days later-

It was now officially three days since the incident had happened, and life went back to normal for Izuku. He went back to work as a receptionist for the hero company his boyfriend works at, and performed life as if nothing happened. Who knew holding this secret would be so easy. And though everything seemed all the same, there was one thing that changed. The design on his left hand never went away. Upon looking up the reason why, he saw that sometimes people just had marks on their body that match other people’s. For now they don’t really know what it means, but it didn’t seem to affect his life much. Therefore there was nothing to worry about. During his break the green haired, decided to check up on Thermo. Scrolling through instagram, he stumbled across the other’s engagement post. Smiling at a picture of Creati displaying her ring for everyone to see, Izuku comments his happiness for them. And surprisingly after a few minutes he receives a thank you and a follow request which he accepts. After all it wouldn’t hurt to be digital friends. Not like it would lead to anything. Closing his phone, the omega smiles and looks around admiring the festiveness of the company before getting up to walk around the area around the company for the remainder of his break.

Looking around the town, Izuku was planning for what he would get his boyfriend. Recently the other had been really secretive about what he was going to give him, so he knew he had to out do the other. Skimming the stores around, he found a good locket to give him. The other had a habit of holding their picture in his uniform which can catch on fire any time. So maybe something that can withstand his quirk will be good. Saving this idea in mind, he decided to hold off on buying the locket for now. Plus his break was going to end soon. Making his way back to his job he sees a little boy by himself crying in front of the doors. Concerned for the boy’s well being, Izuku rushes over and checks on the boy.

“What’s wrong sweetie?” He ask as he crouches down to the young boy’s level.

“I-I lost my mommy, a-and she said if I’m lost to go where the heroes are.” The tiny boy replies before burying his face into Izuku’s chest to cry further.

“Shh shh, it’s going to be okay. You came to the right place.” he assures the boy leading him into the company and calling for a hero to come. As they waited for someone to come Izuku entertained the child as best he could. The two were having a lovely time until a hero had found the mother causing their good time to end. Watching as the mother fusses over her baby, a small part of Midoriya’s heart aches at the scene. He would never be able to experience that. Never will he be
able to experience the love of a child that was his and the person he loves. Never will he be able to soothe the tears of his own baby when they got hurt. It all was so painful, however Izuku bared with it. There was nothing he could do it was too late, but at least he could be happy knowing that this pup was safe and with his mother. And all while Izuku was dwelling on the thought of not being able to have a baby himself, he failed to hear the conversation the two were having.

“You know you are only suppose to be around heroes when you are lost. You scared me half to death.” The mother lectures.

“But mama, he was safe. He is gonna have a puppy.”

“Well you know you shouldn’t be around pregnant omegas either. You know the sight of a child hurt or crying can stress them out.”

“B-But he was nice and calm.”

“Well you’re lucky he was. Now come on sweetie I’m going to make cookies at home. But before that thank the man.”

“Ok.” Turning around, the little boy tugs on Izuku’s jacket to gain his attention. Once he had it, the green haired man bent down to his level.

“Thank you for helping me mister. I hope you and your puppy are good.” The boy says causing Izuku to laugh. He didn’t own a puppy, but he assumed the little boy thought the stuffed dog toy he had been playing with counted as one.

“We will, and make sure to stay with your mommy next time okay?”

“I promise.”

“Bye bye.” Midoriya ends the conversation while waving at the mother and son. After that incident, it seemed that every baby and child he came across for the next two days were just staring at him.

- Five days after the incident -

“Ugh feel like shit! Fuck Shitty hair for giving him this stupid flu!!” Bakugou complains in bed next to his boyfriend who is trying to nurse him to health.

“Well he can’t control germs Kacchan.”

“I still blame him, ugh! I could be kicking ass right now.”

“Well you can’t. So just rest for today, and eat your soup.”

“Imma throw it up.”

“You haven’t eaten anything and are just throwing up bile.”

“I don’t give a shit.”

“What about the christmas party? Christmas is in a few days, and you said you were gonna surprise everyone.”
“Ugh, fine give me that shit!” The alpha orders taking the soup from the omega’s hand and shoving the food into his mouth. Happily watching as he eats, about ten minutes later Katsuki begins to gag. Rushing to the bathroom, he throws up the food he just ate.

“Ugh, Izuku did you fucking put some weird ass perfume on. I don’t like it.” Bakugou comments, confusing Izuku in the process.

“No, I didn’t do anything and I just took a bath.”

“Well whatever that smell is I hate it. It smells like that shit head at work who thinks he is better than me.”

“You think everyone thinks that.”

“Yeah because they are after me.”

“Well whoever it is you must have brought the smell home because I’m not around any heroes but you.”

“Just get rid of the smell….”

“What do you say?”

“Fucking please!”

“Okay, I’ll open a few windows will that make you feel better?”

“Maybe.”

“Alright, you do what you need to do and I’ll get rid of the scent.” Leaving the Alpha alone to suffer his fate, Izuku opens the windows and searches for the source of the scent. Searching high and low for anything out of the ordinary, Izuku found himself in his heavy coat pocket. Digging in and finding the accidental engagement ring from a few days ago, he sniffs it only smelling metal and a light scent of Todoroki. Assuming that this was the source of the scent, Izuku found a scent masker spray and sprayed it on the ring. There was no way he was going to throw away something expensive, and for some reason he felt as if he should keep it as a momento. You don’t meet the second rank hero everyday, especially one so lacking in personality and social skills. Proceeding to hide the piece of jewelry in a place where he was sure Katsuki won’t find or smell it, he returns to his boyfriend’s side.

---------------------------

-Meanwhile-

“Todoroki-san.” An assistant of Shouto’s gains his attention from the mountain of paperwork he was working on.

“What is it? I’m busy.”

“I found something that is very important I found in your coat pocket. And don’t worry I won’t tell anyone about this, I can only hope no one else would find out about this.”

“What are you talking about?”

“I think it’s best if you see.” Walking over handing the piece of paper to the alpha hero who puts
everything he was working on to the side. Taking the paper to read, his heart stops and he feels as if he has stopped breathing. And for the first time in a long time Shouto curses.

“Fuck!”

Chapter End Notes

So after this chapter the real drama actually happens. But oh man I sure do wonder what that paper could have been. And boy why does Katuski not like Izuku's scent? Lol the mystery is killing me~! Anyways updates may be slow since I have 5 million other things to update, I don't get paid for this, and I got school. So I hope you enjoy.
Additional problems

Chapter Summary

Kacchan is getting ready.
Shouto is still panicking.
Midoriya is still shook.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Todoroki was freaking out and right now was not the time. Currently he was with his new fiancee Momo Yaoyorozu making arrangements for their wedding. And although he was more than happy to help her with the planning, he just needed fix things and fast. Though it has now been a week since his little mishap, it seemed that this little thing was starting to turn into something bigger. The marriage certificate that his assistant had found in his coat pocket from that night was authentic. The day he had received the bad news, the second ranked hero ran to city hall asking if it was real. Once he got the confirmation, he hid the cursed paper in his office and locked it up so that no one could see it.

“Shouto is something wrong?” His fiancee’s voice beckons his attention to her, which he gives instantly.

“Sorry I just have a lot of paperwork on villains lately. Just really worried about it.” Shouto lies through his teeth as he gave a small smile which earns him a sweet smile back.

“Oh that’s okay honey. I’m sure you can get through it. Would you like me to help you?” Momo offers.

“No!” Shouto all but shouts at her. The thought of her in his office made him panic. What if she found the certificate. He wouldn’t have been prepared with a proper response. And there was no way in hell he was going to explain hooking up with the top hero’s boyfriend. “S-Sorry, it’s just I would rather do it myself. I have a system and you know how I like it.”

“Oh you’re right. Well okay then. How about we stop worrying about work right now, and start deciding on the venue?”

“Sure, I’d like that a lot.”

-------------------------------------

-Meanwhile-

Izuku had been off lately, and that’s saying something. Usually the green haired omega was always so happy-go-lucky, however nowadays he seemed to be super moody. And for Katsuki that was a living hell. If he was a little meaner than usual, Izuku would bust into tears for an hour at most. And then after that would act like nothing happened. When confronted about the issue, Izuku simply said that it was his pre-heat symptoms. There was nothing to worry about, it just seemed
like this time he was extra emotional.

“When is your stupid heat suppose to come anyways?” Katsuki inquires as he flips through the channels trying to find something that wasn’t Christmas related for once.

“Um, I think around either three or four days from now.” The freckled male replies looking at his heat tracker app.

“How come you don’t know the for sure day?”

“It does what it wants. I can’t just make myself go into heat you know?”

“Well I think it might come sooner. Your smell is off.”

“Really how?”

“It is like it is you, but then it is also not you at the same time. It’s like someone else’s scent that isn’t yours or mine. But then again it doesn’t smell mature enough to be another adult.”

“W-Wow Kacchan that was oddly specific.”

“I didn’t get good grades in school for nothing. If I can’t analyze the shit out of something, then what was the use?”

“Ha ha you’re right.”

“Damn right I am.”

“Well I guess I’ll alert work that I might be out. I just hope that I can still make it to the Christmas party. I like talking to all he heros.”

“You are going to that fucking party.”

“Okay, okay I get it. Gosh Kacchan you sure are excited for this Christmas party for once. Is something happening?”

“N-No!!I-I can’t be excited for a stupid party?”

“You can I’m just saying that it is a little out of character for you.” Izuku points out with his hands up in a defensive pose, although he knew his boyfriend would never hurt him.

“What’s that on your finger?” The alpha questions, grabbing the omega’s left hand and examining the ring finger closely. Yanking his hand back, Izuku shields it with his other hand.

“I-I don’t know I just woke up with it one day.” He lies hoping that his lover wouldn’t find it too weird.

“That’s weird, it’s like you have a ring on your finger already. And you said you got those out of nowhere?”

“Y-Yeah super weird right?”

“And you just woke up with this on you?”

“Y-Yeah...D-Do you know what it is?” Midoriya ask nervously, watching as his boyfriend’s changes into a smirk. Then all of the sudden, the other begins to leave without any other words to
the freckled omega. “Where are you going Kacchan!” Izuku calls out still receiving no reply from the other male as we walked away until he was out of the house completely.

“Well that was weird…” Midoriya comments, before looking back at the hand Bakugou had grabbed not even ten minutes ago.

---------------------------------------------------------------

“Fuck yes, he has the mark!” Katsuki cheers to himself as he makes his way into town. As a child his mother would tell Bakugou the stories about fated mates. She would tell him that they were very rare, and that after one of the pair’s marks showed the other would show as well. And lucky for Katsuki he had already received his. Pulling down the sleeve of his long sleeve to reveal a bracelet like mark that match Izuku’s, he couldn’t help but feel like everything was going just as planned. His omega’s mark couldn’t have come at a better time to prove their love. After all, Katsuki is planning to propose to the freckled faced male at the Christmas party. Everything was already planned. He had Kirishima on getting everyone to surround them at midnight, Uraraka on decorations, Kaminari on lights, and even Yaoyorozu was making the customized ring he had asked her to make.

After months of planning, the alpha was finally gonna show Izuku how romantic he can be. And there was no way in hell the other could say no. After all the other male was had been head-over-heels in love with him since high school. With things going to perfectly there was nothing that could kill his vibe, that is until he saw Todoroki in pacing around the front of Yaoyorozu’s family company. Just the sight of that signature red and white hair just made Katsuki want to burn it. Walking closer to the pacing male, he notices the other stops and looks. There was no doubt in his mind that the other could smell his threatening pheromones.

“The fuck you doing here!?” Bakugou begins.

“I am waiting for my fiancee to finish up whatever business she has with her parents in there. Why are you here?” Shouto ask trying to keep his cool, he didn’t think he would have to encounter Bakugou so quickly. And now here the hot headed male was, ready to fight him for some reason he didn’t know. Was it that he found out what happened between him and his boyfriend. Oh he sure hoped not.

“I’m here to see your fiancee, she has something I want.”

“Oh and what is that? I believe you can’t claim her since she is mine.”

“Why the fuck would I want her?”

“She is a very nice girl.”

“Shut the fuck up lollipop, I’m here for the ring she promised me.”

“Ring? Why would she make you a ring?”

“Uh, none of your business that’s why?”

“I suppose… How is your boyfriend anyways?”

“Why do you need to know, you barely even see him.”

“Well he has been a bit off I hear from Uraraka-san…’
“He is going through shit that is none of your business okay.”

“I suppose you’re right….” Shouto awkwardly ends a bit glad to hear that nothing really bad had happened to the omega. With nothing left to say, the two remain staring at each other awkwardly trying to figure out what to say. They remained this way until, Momo had come out of the jewelry shop with a decorated box in her hand.

“Ah, Bakugou-san you’re here. I’ve got the ring your requested, and I have to say I feel like it is some of my best work.” Momo comments proudly as she wraps one arm around Shouto’s.

“R-Ring?” Shouto’s eyes widened in shock. He knew that Bakugou and his boyfriend were serious, and under normal circumstances this wouldn’t bother him. However the fact remained that he was married to the one the other was going to propose to. And how awkward would it be for them to go to city hall and they deny them because him and Midoriya were already betrothed to him.

“Yeah a fucking ring. Why else would I be here? You’re not the only one getting hitched.” Katsuki proudly proclaims earning a soft giggle from Momo.

“W-When do you plan on proposing by chance?” Shouto tries to ask politely hoping that the ring would put the other in a decent enough mood to tell him. When he proposed and planned to get married was very important, because that would be the time frame for him to find Izuku and sign the divorce papers so that they both can get married.

“The Christmas party duh, look at the wrapping.”

“When do you plan to get married?” Momo ask right after, saving Shouto from having to ask himself.

“New Year’s.” Shit that didn’t give them much time, for him and Momo he could ask for them to have it later so that they can make the wedding as perfect as it can be. However getting Katsuki to change the date would be a trip. Now he would definitely have to talk to Midoriya, but how? He didn’t want to give away the secret proposal? However the law was the law, and both pairs would have to wait until the divorce was finalized.

“Well I hope all goes well, and I’m sure Midoriya-san would be very happy. I know how much he speaks of the perfect marriage.” Momo states pinching Todoroki to make him nod in agreement.

“Yeah, well I’ve been waiting too damn long. Thanks for the ring.”

“No problem, anything to help a fellow hero.”

“We should be off then.” The beta instructs pulling Todoroki along with her leaving the blond alpha to do whatever else he had to do. Meanwhile, Todoroki was still trying to figure out how to clean up this mess before it got into something bigger.

-The Next Day-

Izuku was feeling a bit funny today. Yesterday he was fine, and now he just felt dizzy and nauseous. Did he eat something bad? He couldn’t remember if he did, but right now whatever it was he was regretting it. He really shouldn’t be at work, he really shouldn’t. However there was so much paperwork to be done that it couldn’t be ignored. Now, barely coherent, the green haired mal skims through document after document hoping the pile would end. Looking at the clock he saw that it was still 7’clock in the morning, so there was so much time left before he could go on break
or lunch. Groaning, Izuku stops what he is doing and takes a moment to collect himself. The sense of nausea was sneaking up on him once more and this time he hoped he was able to keep it down. Shutting his eyes, and trying to concentrate on the feeling of just getting better, he was interrupted by a ring at his desk. Collecting himself, he immediately turns into his professional mode.

“T-Thermo!?” Izuku exclaims not expecting the number two hero in front of him. “What are you doing here?” He questions completely forgetting how sick he was feeling a few seconds ago.

“We need to talk.” Shouto simply states looking around making sure that no one was around to witness what was happening.

“I-I can’t I’m still on shift.”

“Well i’m dismissing you for now.”

“B-But all my paperwork.”

“Can be done later, this is important. This is about that night.”

“O-Oh…”

“Now come on. Follow behind me and don’t say a word until we get to where we need to be.” Shouto instructs before turning around and leading the way. Following behind, Izuku nervously tregs on not knowing how he could have messed up. Walking behind Todoroki, Midoriya tries his best to make it seem like he wasn’t following the hero. Looking around he tried to get something to get his mind off of things and found himself looking at a happy family playing at the park. Forgetting what he was doing, the omega stops in his tracks to watch the family. The three were playing tag with each other like there was nobody else but them. The trio giggled and laughed, and for a brief second Izuku imagined him and Katsuki as the two parents playing with the child. And just by looking at the family Izuku sure wished he had talked to Bakugou sooner about kids.

“What are you doing?” Shouto questions walking over to Izuku and taking his wrist gaining Izuku’s attention once more.

“S-Sorry I was distracted…” The omega quickly apologizes before returning to what he was doing before. In no time they had arrived at shrine that led to a nearby forest. Walking with the pro-hero into what seemed like nowhere, the two stopped at a bench that was to the side of the road.

“So what did you want to talk to me about that I had to leave work?” Midoriya began before taking a seat on the bench.

“We’re married.” Shouto briefly states before taking out the certificate from his pocket to show omega.

“Y-You’re kidding right?” Izuku manages to stutter, as he shakily takes the paper from the other’s hand. Inspecting the document, Midoriya could tell just by the feel of the paper that this was official. Scanning the words on the marriage certificate, Izuku felt dizzy. No they couldn’t have gotten married. Who was the witness? Where did it happen? Were there pictures? Oh no, if they were married that would mean someone else knew of their union. Whoever it was he prayed that they wouldn’t say a word “T-This can’t be right.”

“That’s what I said, but it’s real. And now this is going to be a huge issue for us both.”

“Y-Yeah no kidding.”

“We have to get a divorce.”
“Of course we do! O-Oh my gosh this is so bad. What if Kacchan finds out!?Oh no even worse what if Creati did!? Ah I’d be toast. I would lose my boyfriend and you would lose your fiancee!”
The panicked omega begins to mutter to himself before the male in front of him once more. And the more panicked he became the more, he found himself losing the ability to breath regularly. Standing up from where he was sitting hoping that standing up would calm him down

“Calm down Midoriya. You are breathing weird.”

“H-How can I calm down? T-Todoroki-kun this is serious! I-I don’t have enough money to for this! Oh god, how is Kacchan gonna react when I’m going to be out at our meetings to settle this! He might think I’m cheating on him oh my-...” Midoriya stops his ranting abruptly much to Todoroki’s relief. However what happened next he was not expecting. The shorter male’s eyes had rolled back and his body collapsed. Immediately Todoroki dives in to save the other from making contact with the ground. With the omega in his arms, Shouto tried to shake the male awake to no results. Though he knew it wasn’t the best option, the alpha kept shaking the unconscious man trying to get him to wake up. It wasn’t until he noticed blood that he knew he would have to stop and seek medical treatment. This was going to be one hell of a story to explain to Ground Zero.

“Dammit!” He curses out loud right before carrying the omega bridal style and running to the nearest hospital. Though he didn’t know why, something in Todoroki told him if this omega were to die his whole world would come crashing down. Bringing the male closer to him, Shouto hid the other’s face from everyone’s view as he ran. Arriving at the hospital, the alpha pleads for someone to help this male who he so desperately wanted to be ok. Soon enough he was instructed to hand the male over, which he reluctantly did. Watching as the hospital staff left with Midioriya on a stretcher.

“Please be okay.” Shouto whispers before turning to leave the hospital. If he could he would have stayed and wait to hear the other’s status, but he couldn’t. After all he was a hero, and a hero’s work is never done. He would discuss the divorce later, when Izuku was feeling better. For now, the two would have to add another secret to the one they had already.

-------------------------

- Hours Later -

“Ah Mr. Midoriya I’m glad you are awake.” A kind voice beckons Izuku from his hazy rest. He didn’t know where he was, nor why his body was sore. All he knew was that he was one: not with Shouto, and two in a hospital bed.

“W-What happened to me?” The male ask, as he started to wake up more observing the hospital room more.

“You fainted due to high stress; Thermo brought you in.” The nurse responds as she checks Izuku’s charts and vitals to make sure everything was okay.

“Oh I must have overdone it with the worrying.”

“I would say you almost miscarried.”

“I miscarried my judgment that’s what I did.”

“Oh no silly, I was talking about the baby.”

“Oh yeah the baby…. W-Wait what the baby!?"
Next chapter, should be the Christmas party where stuff gets real. I hope you enjoyed this, and if you did please check out my other stories.
“There has to be something wrong here, I am not...There is no way that I am…” Izuku manages to tell the nurse who only looks at him with a pleasant smile. There was no way that he could be pregnant. The doctor had told him herself that there was a very rare chance to conceive.

“I know it is hard to believe given your condition, however there was a one in a million chance. If I were you I would start buying lottery tickets.” The nurse replies as she brings out the ultrasound machine that was hiding in the corner. “If you would like I can prove it to you. However I would need to get a doctor to read the machine.”

“Y-YES PLEASE!” Midoriya begs practically shooting up out of the bed.

“Alright, let me see if I can get you a doctor.” The nurse tells the omegan male before she leaves him ‘alone’.

“A baby?” Izuku whispers to himself, looking down at his stomach and wondering if the nurse was telling the truth. There was no reason to be lying to him, however the odds were so out there it sounded like it was all make believe. Bringing up a hand to his cheeks, Izuku pinches them to finally see if this all was a joke. However once he felt the pain, he could only confirm that he was very much awake. So for now, all he could do was wait for the nurse to come back with the doctor to prove her wrong. Waiting for what felt like hours, Izuku plays with his scratchy hospitals sheets before he hears a knock at the door.

“Come in.” Midoriya beckons weakly, observing the nurse from before rolling in a machine along with the doctor at her side.

“Ah Mr. Midoriya I see that you wanted to have an ultrasound done. You sure are a lucky one, I was just about to put this away.” The Beta doctor tells him before sitting next to his bed side. Giving her a week smile, Izuku begins to lift his hospital gown to reveal his abdominal area.

“This is going to be cold. I’m sorry I can’t make it warmer, but we have to keep the gel refrigerated.”

“N-No worries, I-I just want to make sure I’m not pregnant.”

“Well then you are at the right place to find out. Now let’s see if this baby is there or not.” The doctor comments, as she looks to the screen and guides the wand around Izuku’s stomach. Looking at the same screen the doctor was looking at, the omega began to wonder if anything was even there. From the looks of it, there didn’t even seem to be organs. But then again, Izuku was no
trained professional so nothing would look like anything to him.

“Ah there it is~!” The doctor sings happily, causing the freckled man’s gaze to squint trying to see what the doctor saw. Upon observing the other’s gaze, the beta took it upon herself to explain what was displayed on the black and white screen.

“You see here, this is the zygote a.k.a your baby in the makings. They are small and aren’t what you would consider to be a pup quiet yet. But when you give this little guy a few more weeks, the it will look more like a baby.”

“B-Baby!!?N-No you’re wrong this can’t be right.” The green hair male repeated now to the doctor who gave him a forced smile.

“If I recall correctly, the nurse said that you believed yourself to be infertile that’s correct?”

“Yes, I was told it was nearly impossible!”

“Well I believe the fault here, with all due respect Mr. Midoriya, is your assumptions. Your primary had told you earlier that it was a one in a million chance. There still was a chance of being able to conceive it is just very rare for someone with your condition.”

“So what you’re saying is I really am pregnant.”

“Yes, and I would count my blessings with this one. This one may be the only one you may be able to carry. From the looks of it you almost lost it.”

“....”

“I will leave you alone to process this information. Then when you feel you are ready, you can go home. I would also advise you take it easy for a while. We don’t want that little guy going anywhere. However if you should terminate the pregnancy, you can find information on our website on where to go. And if you should go full term and not desire the child, adoption is always a good choice. Well then, I hope all goes well with you.” Having the nurse clean up the shocked omega, it was a matter of moments before he was left alone. And once he was left alone all the tears came running down his face. He wasn’t completely infertile praise the gods! He could have a family, he could finally fulfill what his boyfriend wanted. Oh how he couldn’t wait to tell his boyfriend all about their baby!

“W-Wait a minute..” Izuku thinks aloud to himself as the realization finally came to him. He couldn’t tell Katsuki about the baby. After all it had been a few months since they had alone time together to do something to make a baby. And the only person he had done naughty things with wasn’t his boyfriend:but his husband’s. His husband who just five hours ago had told him he was married. A husband that was to be engaged to one of the top ten female heros Japan had ever seen.

“Crap...”

Izuku was released from the hospital around eight at night. Checking his phone, he saw that his boyfriend was freaking out.The messages littered with insults told Izuku the other’s concern. However, after the shocking news of his pregnancy and marriage he decided to take his time when going home. Messaging Katsuki that he needed to pick up something across town, he knew that would buy him an hour. Now sitting on a swing at his local park, he takes out the ultrasound
picture of his baby. As Midoriya’s fingers grazed the paper, he couldn’t help but tear up a bit. Here in his hand was proof of him being able to make a life. And there in his hand would be a life changing commitment. What was he to do? His situation was so complicated, and he couldn’t just go up to someone and ask their opinion. And that’s when it hit him, there was one person who would keep his secret. Taking out his phone, Izuku dials the person’s number in and prays that they would have an answer.

“Hello Mom?” He ask to ensure there was someone on the other side before speaking.

“What is it sweetie? You sound troubled.” Inko replies worry laced in her voice.

“M-Mom… I-I…” And before he could utter any words Izuku is bawling his eyes out listening to his mother trying to calm him down. He thought he was going to be able to have an adult conversation with his mother. However now with all the hormones his body is producing, everything in his being told him to cry. Crying for a good thirty minutes, the omega calmed down enough to finally be able to breathe properly.

“Why are you so upset sweetie?”

“I’m sorry mom.”

“What for you haven’t done anything wrong.”

“I did, I disappointed you.”

“You could never do that.”

“B-but mom, I-I…”

“You’re what?”

“I’m pregnant and it’s not Katsuki’s. A-And I’m married, but not to Katsuki either!” Izuku all but belts out at his phone. His mother remained silent on the other end for a few moments before speaking again.

“Oh no sweetie...B-Before I say anything else, would you mind explaining your side of the story.” Inko offers, not wanting to jump to conclusions. As she listened to her son’s story, her heart went out to him. She knew what it felt like to disappoint her mate. After all her mate left her after Izuku was born. However now hearing her child go through the same thing didn’t make it hurt any less. As she listened to his story, she could feel nothing but the urge to go find her baby and give him a big hug. Whoever this Todoroki Shouto was, he was going to make things right. He was going to be an honest husband to her baby and that was final. And if not a husband a father. This alpha would be in this child’s life should Izuku decide to keep it.

“Are you keeping the baby?” She ask quietly awaiting her answer.

“I-I don’t know. I-It was an accident, but if this is the only baby I can have a part of me wants it. I-I want to talk to the father about it. However I don’t want to burden him with the baby. I-I’ll take care of it. But then the other half of me doesn’t want it since it’s not Katsuki’s.”

“I see, well why don’t you think about it for a while. You have time before you start showing. How about you make the decision by New Year’s?”

“A-Alright.”
“And Izuku honey...Know that whatever you pick I will support you. And if that alpha is mean to you, your mama will give him hell.”

“Ha ha thank you mom. Y-You’re not disappointed in me?”

“Of course not! You didn’t know this would happen. All we can do is pray for the best. Now head home. Katsuki is waiting for you, and you have to get ready to tell him about all of this.”

“I-I don’t want to tell him yet.”

“Then don’t but you have to tell him. This won’t be easy. If it was the baby you wouldn’t have to tell him. However the marriage could be months of a larger problem, and you will need all the support you can get.”

“You’re right, I-I just hope he doesn’t get too angry.”

“He will be a little angry, but if he loves you he will forgive you. After all it was an accident.”

“Thanks mom.”

“No problem sweetie, now go. You’ve kept him waiting for too long.”

- Time skip -

It has been two days since Izuku found out about his condition, and he had yet to tell Bakugou about any of it. When he had returned home that day, he just snuggled with his boyfriend and ate an excess of food. Midoriya was hoping to tell his boyfriend the day after, however his morning sickness got in the way and he had to push it off. When Katsuki asked about the throwing up, the omega blamed it on the stomach flu the other had. So now two days later, he felt he was ready to tell his partner. It was going to be like ripping off a bandaid, quick and painful. Searching for Katsuki all around the office, during his break time so he could schedule a time to talk to him about everything. Upon searching the premises over and over again, he found that he couldn’t find the alpha anywhere. The other’s scent was everywhere in the building, however it was not concentrated in one area. Whatever he was doing, it sure had his boyfriend up and about. Deciding to look for the other once more, Midoriya’s search was called to a stop when he felt himself gag out of nowhere. Rushing to the nearest bathroom, Izuku knocks down the closest stall to vomit in.

“Ugh..” Izuku groans sitting on the heels of his feet looking up to the ceiling once he was done emptying his stomach. Once he thought that he was done puking his life away, the green haired male walks out of the bathroom not looking where he was going. Within seconds he bumps into someone causing him to fall backwards. Holding his stomach and closing his eyes he braced for impact. When pain never came, the omega opens his eyes to meet grey and blue colored ones.

“T-TODOROKI-SAN!” Midoriya exclaims looking at the other who seems to still have the other in a bit of a dipping position. Shouto adjust their position before saying anything.

“Are you okay?” Todoroki ask inspecting the omega’s appearance.

“F-Fine! T-Totally fine!” The freckled male replies back immediately.

“Are you sure, on my way here I heard someone throwing up. And you seem to be the only one in here.”
“Oh yeah well...I-I have a bit of a stomach bug. Yeah Kacchan gave his flu to me.”

“I see, that would explain why your scent off.”

“My scent, why would you say it’s off?”

“Just smells odd. This may be odd to say but your sick scent is somewhat pleasant.”

“That is very weird!”

“Sorry about that. Anyways about our little problem.”

_Which one?_ Izuku thinks before replying, “Oh yeah we didn’t finish.”

“Yes, I was thinking we can get together after Christmas to start the process.”

“T-Totally yeah!”

“Great. I hope we can get this done as soon as possible. Being married to you is not ideal, you are the last person I would marry.”

“W-What is that suppose to mean?” Midoriya questions the other genuinely offended by what the other had just said.

“I mean what I meant. We have no feelings for each other, and us being together is a mistake. You are far from my ideal partner. You aren’t of blue blood, and having a child with you would mean a child that may be quirkless or possible infertile like yourself. You just don’t satisfy my standards.” The alpha answers shamelessly watching as the omega’s expression turn sour.

“W-Well same here. I’d rather be with Kacchan, and don’t you dare bring my fertility and genetics into this. That’s low man!” The freckled male replies trying to ignore the small part of him that is sad that the alpha thought he couldn’t satisfy him. In fact he was more than capable of satisfying him on a more primal level anyways. After all he was pregnant with this Alpha’s baby. Thus proving him worthy since he was able to fulfill his biological purpose. As for the rest he would have to wait and see until the child was born.

“Exactly, which is why this issue must be solved as soon as possible. However seeing as it will postpone my wedding a year, it is highly frustrating. It’s a good thing you’re not pregnant. If I had a baby with you, I wouldn’t think about keeping it. It would just be wrong.”

“Well I’m sorry meeting me was not apart of your oh so perfect life stupid alpha! And yeah I’m glad i’m not having a baby with you too! Who would want your baby anyways? At least the baby I will raise, should I have one, will be loved.” Izuku shouts at the other, before covering his mouth.

All previous feelings of worry were replaced by a rage that seemed to have surfaced out of nowhere. And right now all Midoriya wanted was to chew out the father of his child more than anything.

“Excuse me?”

“I’m sorry that meeting me was such an inconvenience. News flash we both didn’t plan it! So you don’t have to worry about ruining your life. And it’s both our faults that we are in this stupid And and to think I was going to tell you about the ba...” Izuku stops before he could say anything else. He wasn’t ready to reveal his health status to someone who obviously didn’t deserve to know. Especially to someone who would disregard him like nothing. It all made him so angry. Making a mental note to reconsider his decision on telling the other about the baby later on, the omega just
turned on his heels and left without another word.

“How dare he! Ugh to think I got pregnant by that guy. I thought he was nice, and maybe would want a say in me keeping this baby. But now I see that he is a jerk like all the other alpha’s. Whatever I’ll make the decision myself he doesn’t need to know. Wait there is no debate I need to get rid of it! It’s my body so I have the entire say in the decision.” The omega mutters to himself, as he begins walking to the company cafeteria to get something to eat. He needed something to get his mind off of everything, so eating felt like the right thing to do. Deciding to get Katsudon, the angered male takes his seat alone observing everyone as he ate.

“Oh so how along are you?” He hears a woman ask another woman next to her as she places her hand on the other’s belly.

“Oh I’m five months.” The pregnant beta replies happily patting her stomach.

“You know I’m so happy for you. You have been wanting this for so long.”

“I know right. After years of trying I finally have my baby. I thought it was never going to happen, but now that it is it’s so surreal.”

“I can tell, after your accident the doctors doubted your fertility.”

“I know right. Well it goes to show you patience is the key. And since this might be the only time I can conceive I’m not taking my chances.” The lady adds happily striking a cord with Izuku. Looking down at his own stomach, he places down his chopsticks and places his hands on his abdomen. Like that lady, this might be his only chance at having a child. And after Katsuki got so upset that he couldn’t have children, he started to want a baby so bad. Days after the incident it felt like every baby was looking at Izuku taunting him. Now finally having the thing he wanted, and thinking of getting rid of it, Izuku just thought on his rotten luck. He would be an omega, he would be quirkless, he would be infertile, and would get pregnant by a complete jerk. It was as if the spirits were cursing Izuku for no good reason but to torment him. It was like whoever was up there liked to watch him suffer. It was all too cruel, what did he do to deserve this?

Maybe he was just too mean to people as a kid? Perhaps he wasn’t nice enough to his mother in youth? Whatever the case was, he was paying the price for it. And right now he didn’t know how much more bad news he could handle before breaking completely. Would he keep a baby made from a blue blood alpha who didn’t want it, and never conceive again? Or would he get rid of his baby and live with the feeling of emptiness of killing the one chance he had. It was all such a hard decision, and yet Izuku knew what the right answer had to be. Looking to his left hand with the odd tattoo like ring on his finger, he looks at it as a grimly reminder of what had happened. There was no one to blame but himself in this situation. If he had acted rationally maybe things would have been different, but for now this was his life.

Ring, ring, ring, his phone goes off signifying a new message coming in for him to look at. Taking himself out of his depression, the freckled male digs into his pocket to check the message hoping it was good news this time.

Heard you were looking for me, but I’m busy. I’ll see you at the Christmas party today. Go home and get ready already

-Kacchan~*

“Oh yeah there is a Christmas party today, well hopefully all goes well tonight. Though I don’t think I’ll be telling Kacchan anything.
“Wow you guys really outdone yourselves this year.” Izuku comments to Uraraka who is giggling right next to him happily.

“I know right, Bakugou did a great job this year.” She replies before taking a sip of her fruit punch.

“I’m surprised he agreed to be on the committee this year. It’s so unlike him.”

“Well you know him, always having to one up everyone even in decorations.”

“You’re right. Although I feel bad, I feel like I could have helped.”

“Oh it’s okay, we all take turns in this company anyways.”

“True, ah I miss this. I wish I could have been a hero so badly.”

“Oh I know Deku-kun, it would have been so great to fight side-by-side.”

“Yeah and I would have more time to hang out with you.”

“Right!! And oh my gosh look it’s the couple of the year~!” Uraraka sings pointing to the door where Todoroki and YaoMomo came dressed to the 9’s. The duo greeted everyone accepting congratulations, and for a brief second Izuku and Shouto’s eyes met. Looking away not wanting to engage with the other, Midoriya asked Uraraka if she wanted to hang out on the balcony. Agreeing to go with him, she follows the other there.

“Ah it’s so stuffy in there. I’m glad we’re out here.” The male omega exclaims as the female one next to him nods in agreement.

“Yeah, seems like more and more people are coming this year.”

“I’m surprised that my mom was even allowed to come. Though I am wondering why she is here. I mean it’s nice, but she never comes when I invite her.”

“Oh you know who knows–!” Uraraka sings trying to hide the fact that she knew the reason for his mother’s presence.

“Hey you know something don’t you?”

“Nope what gave you that idea?”

“Your cheeks are puffing out more!”

“C-Can’t I just puff my cheeks?”

“Not when you’re looking to the side like that.”

“Well you see…Gotta go!” The female omega runs back into the party room leaving Izuk alone. Why was she acting so odd? He didn’t know but he was going to find out. Marching back into the room to find her, he tried to pinpoint her in the crowd of people. Once he found her, the green haired male made a break towards her direction maneuvering past people. Just as he was about to catch up to the girl, someone got into his way knocking him off balance. Once more that day he shut his eyes expecting pain, but experienced weightlessness and felt hands. Uraraka must have seen him fall, and caught him Izuku thought. However upon opening his eyes, he saw it was Todoroki with Yaoyorozu right next to him.
“We have got to stop meeting like this.” Shouto says before bringing Izuku back to an upright position.

“Let’s stop meeting period jerk!” Midoriya bites back ignoring the gasp that came from the other’s fiancée. Pushing past, the hero the omega tried to look for his friend once more but found that he has lost her. So for a few hours he was left to wonder what she was hiding, and decided to mingle with everyone else that night. Around the hour of midnight, Izuku was located by his lovely boyfriend who had asked him to come out to the balcony with him. Agreeing immediately, the two failed to see the crowd start to follow them but stop at the doors leading outside.

“I’ve been looking for you all night Kacchan. I’m so glad we can be alone.” Izuku mentions happily before giving his boyfriend a kiss on the cheek.

“Yeah well I was busy making this night perfect.” The alpha replied with a blush as he hides something behind his back.

“You’re so nice this year, and the decorations are lovely Kacchan. Best I have ever seen this company do.”

“Damn right, everything had to be perfect for you tonight.”

“F-For me?”

“I’ve been waiting a long time to tell you this?”

“W-What?” Midoriya nervously asked before watching as Bakugou went down on one knee presenting the gift behind his back. Opening the small velvet box was a ring with green emeralds and red rubys all over it. It was beautiful, and Izuku couldn’t help but tear up.

“Midoriya Izuku, I’ve been shit in the past but I like you now. No wait fuck….I l-love you now. And I want you to be mine forever. And nothing will change my decision.” Oh no this wasn’t happening. This was not happening. Bakugou Katsuki was not proposing to him right now? Midoriya was married already, and not to mention pregnant. He couldn’t marry Katsuki without telling him the truth, and that was the hardest thing to do right now. However the other did say that nothing would change his decision, so maybe if he told him not then the other would understand. It was now or never to test the limits of Katsuki’s love. And though Izuku wanted to say nothing more than yes, he had to make sure.

“K-Kacchan!!” Midoriya wails allowing the tears to fall while Katsuki was still on the floor waiting his answer. Immediately the other shot up and started wiping the tears off his boyfriend’s face. “K-Kacchan!! I-I love you! I love you so much! B-but I need to tell you something before I say y-yes.”

-Audience POV-

What happened next no one was expecting. Watching as Katsuki threw the ring box on the floor and yelled at the other, the crowd was speechless. What on earth just happened? Did they hear that right? Was Izuku pregnant and married to Todoroki? This was all too much to take in. When angry alpha left, pushing past the crowd leaving the crying omega alone no one tried to stop him. Observing the shaky way, Izuku quivers as he went down to pick up the ring their hearts went out to the male. And though everyone pitied the green haired male, they didn’t know what to do. So everyone just watched sending their hope that things would get better. It wasn’t until another unexpected thing that anyone had said anything. Todoroki Shouto had began to walk up to the male just as his mother was about to go to his son. The multi-quirk alpha kneels down and picks up the
omega bridal style without saying a word. And without a second thought left with the male in his arms, forgetting about his fiancee in the process.

“What the heck is happening?”

Chapter End Notes

Wow, I feel sad for Izuku. But alas this is drama. The next chapter I explain more in depth what happened exactly, and the after math. There will still be more katsudeku, but right now Katuski needs to cool down. I hope you liked this, and until next time Merry Christmas if I don' t update by then.
Here Comes A Thought

Chapter Summary

What happened on the balcony and what is next in line for the drama that his Midoriya's life.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

-A few minutes earlier-

“K-Kacchan!!” Midoriya wails allowing the tears to fall while Katsuki was still on the floor waiting his answer. Immediately the other shot up and started wiping the tears off his boyfriend’s face. “K-Kacchan!!I love you! I love you so much! B-but I need to tell you something before I say y-yes.” Izuku tells his boyfriend and perhaps soon to be fiance who is still down on one knee. Watching as the other starts to stand up and cup his cheek. Trying his best to speak normally, Izuku takes a deep breath before answering Katsuki’s questioning look.

“I-I’ve been meaning to tell you for sometime now. A-And if you still want me after I say this t-then nothing can tear us apart. B-But marriage is about trust and not keeping secrets from each other….”

“Where is this going? If it is something stupid like you fart in your sleep I know already.”

“E-Eh K-Kacchan!I-It’s not that.”

“Oh then, I’m sure what it is isn’t that crazy. I mean you freak out about a lot of small things.”

“No this is really big. L-Like major issues, and you m-might hate me. A-And I might not ever see you again and-…” Before Izuku could finish his words he was now crying even more than he was before. Bakugou seeing this started freaking out looking to the crowd who was telling him to comfort the other. Glaring at the crowd, the blone alpha gives his omega a hug stopping the tears that were rolling.

“Whatever it is, I want to hear it. So quit crying and we can find a way to work with whatever the fuck it is okay? I just want you in my fucking life okay…” The hero tells the crying male earning him big green eyes filled with hope.

“O-Okay, K-Kacchan. I-I love you.”

“I know. Now what the hell is it?”

“W-Well you know how I said I was infertile and stuff?”

“Yeah…”

“Well, I-I’m pregnant now. The doctors say I’m lucky that I am, that’s why I have been sick for the past few days.”
“Holy fuck Izuku that’s fucking great!” Katsuki exclaims pulling the other into another hug only to be pushed away.

“W-Wait I’m not done yet. T-This is the p-part I’m scared to tell you about…I-It’s not yours.Not only that,b-but I’m already married to the baby’s father.”

“W-What..” Bakugou questions as he takes a step away from the other in disbelief. “D-Did someone put their hands on you!?”

“N-No, i-it was an accident Kacchan really! T-The day I told you I was infertile I went out to get a drink. I-I had drank too much and then I woke up in a hotel. I promise I would never cheat on you Kacchan!I-I love you too much to even consider it! B-But I don’t know, I-I’ve never been blackout drunk before. A-And I wanted to give you a baby so bad, and I’m still on the fence about keeping it. T-This may be my only time conceiving, and I-I’m so sorry that it’s not yours.B-But don’t worry we are getting a divorce. We both new it was a mistake!” Izuku cries observing his boyfriend’s body language. The other’s mouth was agape and his eyes were still wide. However past the initial shock, by the way the other tensed his hand into a fist, he knew that another emotion would surface very soon. Feeling very sick, Izuku wished he had the privilege to run away. However now looking at his exit route, there were too many people there. Why were they there? When did they get their? His only hope right now was to hope they all couldn’t listen to what they were saying.Turning back to his boyfriend, Izuku tries to calm himself down.Now preparing himself for the other to blow up, Izuku squinted his eyes before hearing the other say another word.

“Who the fuck is the father and your husband!?” Is all the alpha manages to yell at the omega which startles him. It was now or never, and now was sure better than never. Especially when you are in the middle of telling the truth. Taking a deep breath, Midoriya just hoped that when he told the other this would be the end of it all. However deep down inside he knew that this was only the beginning of something new.

“T-Their name is…Todoroki Shouto….” The omega all but whispers to the alpha who is now infuriated.

“Out of all the people in this fucking world that you had to get pregnant and marry it was him!?” The blond exclaims as he grabs Izuku by the shirt bringing him close to his face. Closing his eyes fearing for a punch to the face, Midoriya waits for a punch that never comes. It seems that Katsuki had just remembered that there was a crowd watching, and decided not to follow through. Instead, the other pushes him further away before giving him one last look. However this time it was not one of rage or shock, it was one filled with sorrow.

“K-Kacchan..”Izuku mutters only to watch as his boyfriend throws the engagement ring to the ground. Covering his mouth with his hands, Izuku goes down to his knees to retrieve the ring.

“Don’t ever fucking call me again!” The green haired male hears the trembling voice of his boyfriend command him before he hears footsteps leaving where he was. Immediately, the omega darts his head towards the path his now ex-boyfriend was taking only to completely lose his composure. Watching his boyfriend leave him alone on the balcony, Izuku could only replay the last expression he saw on his face. He new the news of his accidental marriage and pregnancy would hurt the other, and had he known the other was going to propose he wouldn’t have said it today.Nevertheless life does not work that way.

Shakily the grieving omega turns his attention to the forgotten ring. Choosing to ignore the crowd watching him cry, Midoriya grabs the skewed box and looks inside it once more. Observing the ring that would have been a symbol of his union with Katsuki is now a harsh reminder of what had just transpired. His lip now quivering, and breathing becoming more unsteady Izuku presses the
ring to his forehead as he cries out. No, he didn't care that everyone was watching him. No he did not care that he would regret all the crying he did in the morning. For now all his thoughts were on the lost of a potential mate, and the love of his life. And nothing could hurt more than to see them run off and look at you with such disappointment.

Now he was stuck with a baby he was sure he needed to get rid of, no place to stay (since he lives with Katsuki) and above all no one to stop him from spiraling back down to his darker more morbid side. The side that had took so much encouragement and love to get over, the side that made Izuku want to end it all. Left with nothing positive in his life, and a surplus of hormones coursing through him, Izuku could only allow himself to cry for now. He would cry as much as he wanted today, and then the next day he would figure out his game plan.

-Meanwhile-

This party least to say was boring, not only that Shouto was feeling uneasy. After his talk with Izuku, he felt that he should have rephrased what he meant. However on thinking about his words, he said nothing but the truth. All his life he was told he would marry rich, produce babies, and basically powerhouse generations of top heros to come. So Izuku should understand why he had said the things he had told him. Although, it only lead to the other saying Katsuki was better than him, his pride was not hurt as much as he thought it would.

Choosing to try and forget what had happened earlier that day, Shouto stays with his lovely fiancee. Giving her a small smile, Todoroki went back to his thoughts. When he had proposed to the other, she couldn’t have been happier. After all, Momo had been in love with him for a long time so it was only natural she would be overjoyed. On the other hand, Shouto felt a bit bad for her. He never could say he loved her in anything but a friendly way, and if he had the choice he never would have propose.

But such as life, his father kept pushing for him to settle down. So after getting fed up with endless wife candidates he settled for familiarity. Maybe one day he will truly love her as she loved him, but for now he would have to grin and bear how awkward he felt. About two hours into the party, Shouto saw Izuku and could feel some sort of pull telling him to go talk to him. However after seeing the other retreat he thought not. Then he went along with whatever Momo wanted to talk to. Standing awkwardly at her side, the hot-cold hero sips his wine before watching as groups of people rush over to the balcony. Tapping Yaoyorozu’s shoulder and informing her he was going to see what was going on, he leaves her to talk to Jirou.

Now walking into the crowd, somehow managing to make it to the balcony he sees Katsuki and Izuku. So this is the big proposal, Shouto thinks as he watches the two. It was all very entertaining to watch, however when it seemed that Izuku had spilled the beans about their little secret and another little secret that he had refused to tell Shouto. Becoming as shocked as the people around him, the dual hair colored alpha took time to process what the omega had just said. He was pregnant with his baby. What made things worse was that he had told the other earlier that he was glad that the other was not pregnant. And now after hearing that the other was still debating on keeping it or not didn’t help much. Seeing as everyone for a split second were glaring at him, he so badly had wished he had never gotten so curious. Much to the alpha’s luck however, the attention was then turned back to the couple ahead when Katsuki had yelled at the omega before throwing the ring down to the floor. Thinking that was the end of all of that, Todoroki felt that it was time to take his leave. But when he felt that oh-so-annoying pull he felt earlier, he turns around to see a scene that makes his heart squeeze. There alone, was Izuku crying for his loss and looking at the ring that would have been his happiness. Watching as the omega shakily picks up the piece of
jewelry he sees that the other is just so close to breaking down, and once he did something in Todoroki snapped. Izuku is never supposed to be sad. This was your stereotypical happy-go-lucky secretary who would make anyone smile.

Before the incident, Todoroki gave little thought to the other. Now that he knows the other a bit more, it hurt to see him so defeated. Listening as people began to gossip instead of help the other, Shouto knew he had to do something. After all if it wasn’t for him Izuku wouldn’t be pregnant and married. It was all Shouto’s fault, and that made him feel guilty. So now here he was walking over to the lone omega ignoring all of the gossip as he did so. Passing the freckled male’s mother by, the alpha goes down kneels down to Midoriya’s level surveying his face.

The soulless look in the other’s eyes was unpleasant. It was hard to believe that just a few minutes ago the other was merry and laughing with his friends while singing Christmas songs. Choosing to stop looking at such a pitiful expression, he takes the other in his arms. Surprised that the freckled male allowed this to happen, he allows for a moment of adjusting before moving. The male in his arms hides his face in his own chest still clinging onto the rung. As he walked brief whispers of apologizes to his now ex-boyfriend were heard.

Pushing past the crowd, the hero focuses on taking the other home and tucking him into a guest room. Completely forgetting about his fiancee, and the party, Shouto left without a word leaving the media and guest to have a field day.

-Todoroki’s House: The Next Day-

The morning after the affair, Todoroki had had enough with dealing with people. His father was blowing up his phone left-and-right asking him who Izuku was, and to get rid of the baby. Meanwhile his friends sent congratulations while also questioning his engagement with Momo. Momo had told him that she would discuss the matter with him tomorrow considering she was still trying to process everything. Which he was glad about, it gave him time to explain himself. However now his biggest issue was the house workers and the male who was now sleeping in the guest room. Many of the housekeepers wanted to meet the omega who would have their boss’s child or spread more gossip.

Others however, would bad mouth Izuku which would infuriate the alpha. After all that had happened to the other, he didn’t want others adding onto it. Therefore he had mandated that anyone who spoke ill of the omega would have their jobs terminated. It proved effective in having the verban gossip die down. As of now, Shouto sits in his room thinking about what he would say to the other when he woke up. Would he apologize for disregarding the other and wish him the best? Would the other even want to talk to him?

He didn’t know, but right now he needed to figure out what he wanted to do, more so because this was not just about him and Izuku anymore. This was now about a baby. Ah, just the thought of the baby made the alpha in Todoroki so pleased. The fact that this omega specifically was going to give him a child. On the other hand his conscious mindset was almost disgusted at what had been made. A baby only made half of blue blood and potential quirkless and infertile plagued his thoughts. And the fact that his father was also telling him that he would need to get rid of the baby made him even more confused.

How was he supposed to make a decision on whether to keep the baby or not while he was so conflicted. It was also not his choice to make. By the way things were going Izuku was going to abort the child, which made sense. After all it was his body and he could ultimately make the decision on carrying the baby full term or not.
“Ugh, what the heck am I supposed to do?” Todoroki ask himself as he pinches his nose and tries to decide on what he wants to he can discuss the matter with the other. The annulment of their marriage was a no brainer, the two would be divorced by next year. Though the baby was a decision for Shouto to give his two cents and Izuku to make the final decision. Consumed by his thoughts, the hero failed to noticed his butler come into his room.

“Excuse me sir.” The Alpha butler ask causing the other to turn to look at the male in annoyance.

“What is it now Fredrick?” Shouto questions.

“You have a visitor.”

“I should not have any visitors until tomorrow.”

“I’m sorry sir, but this one seems very persistent she says she needs to talk to you.”

“What is their name?”

“Midoriya Inko sir, and if I may add she doesn’t seem very happy.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this~! Next chapter will be Inko and Shouto's talk and more drama because I can't stop XD. Also I'm trying out this new thing to give more demanded stories more chapters. So, I will update faster if I get at least 10 comments. If not I will push this fic back to the unimportant list and update whenever I feel ready XD (which can be months). Happy Holidays everyone~! Oh also next chapter has suicide attempt so beware!!

Also follow me on tumblr:
hana-chanfiction.tumblr.com

I am going to start posting updates on how the writing process for things are going, and would love people to talk to~!
Decisions

Chapter Summary

warning suicide talk and attempt

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Sitting across from the female omega was odd to say the least. She looked exactly like Izuku, from her hair to those big eyes. Which causes Shouto to ask what part of Izuku was his father’s? Though he was curious on his ‘omega husband’s’ genetics, he needed to pay attention to the situation at hand. However what was he to say to the woman across from him who looked cross. Her chubby cheeks were puffed up as she crosses her legs and allows one of her feet to bounce with impatience. Sitting awkwardly across from her, Todoroki just looks at the women and waits for her to say something first.

“You need to take responsibility for what you did to my baby.” Inko starts off obviously trying to hold herself back from biting back at the other in anger. Though this male had done everything wrong in her book, she needed to hear his side of the story first. “It may not seem like a big deal to you, but it is for me. You see I know your union was an accident, however this isn’t just about you anymore Todoroki-san.”

“Yes…” Is all Shouto can reply with awkwardly hoping not to fuel that hate flames this woman was creating.

“Now I’m not blaming you for what Katsuki did, that was all him. And don’t worry he will get a stern talking to when I’m through here. I want to know right now is what do you plan to do now knowing that Izuku his carrying you child? You are engaged no? I must know what you plan on doing. I don’t want my poor Izuku to hurt anymore than he already is.”

------------------------------------------------------

As he slowly woke up Izuku could only hope that everything was a dream. However when he opened his eyes to see that he was sleeping somewhere he didn’t know, eyes puffy and mentally exhausted he knew that it wasn’t. So now choosing to remain in bed, Midoriya allows himself to be swallowed in his own sadness again. The love of his life was now gone, and now he had nothing. He would have to quit his job so he wouldn’t have to see the other again. Then he would need to find a new place to work and live. There was so many things he had to, and little motivation to do it. Therefore he laid in bed, until he could no longer ignore the rumbling of his stomach. Looking down to touch the semi-squishy flesh, the green haired male smiles sadly to his stomach

“You’re hungry huh? I’m sorry daddy almost forgot about you. I-I’ll get out of this place and find you one last meal to eat okay. I’m sorry.” Izuku tells his ‘baby’ as he gets up from his bed to make his way outside. Upon noticing his surroundings, he could tell he ended up somewhere high class. How he managed to get here he couldn’t recall, however that wasn’t his main concern for now. For now he needed to spend his Christmas day with his mother and give the embryo in his stomach one last good meal before it would be gone.
If he had things his way, he would have gotten rid of the fetus today. However since it was Christmas Day, the clinic may be closed. So for now he would wait, and try to ignore the disappointment he felt in himself for losing a potential mate and an unwanted baby he couldn’t protect, yet he loved so much already. The only baby he would ever be able to conceive in his lifetime would soon be gone. Just the thought of it brought tears to his eyes, and even though it was the best chose it hurt. This baby didn’t deserve to be born to a father who didn’t care. If he was going to have a child he would want a full family. Now seeing the ways things are Midoriya saw there was no way that would ever happen. He would never experience what it was like to ‘mother’ a child. He would never be able to give any future partner a biological child, and he would never be someone anyone would desire.

“I’m so worthless.” The omega mutters to himself as he feels a teardrop run down his cheek as he walks past the living room.

“You are engaged no? I must know what you plan on doing. I don’t want my poor Izuku to hurt anymore than he already is.” A familiar voice gets the freckled male out of his thoughts, causing him to stop his stride and walk towards the voice. Entering the living room, the omega saw his mother sitting across from his ‘husband’ who looked like he did not understand what to do. Rushing over, Izuku thought it was best to save the hero from his mother’s wrath.

“Mom, w-what are you doing here?” The male omega questions as he runs over to his mother’s side. However upon seeing her child’s face stained with tears and eyes puffy a cord snaps within his mother causing her to be less timid.

“I want to know how he is going to take responsibility for this, and then I’m going to have a stern talking to Katsuki for what he did to you. You didn’t deserve that sweetie! You deserve so much better than this.” The omega’s mother tells her son as she turns back to glare at the Alpha who is practically frozen in fear. Though Todoroki knew the mother wanted him to give her an answer, he was afraid the answer that he would give would cause him to get lectured. So for now the alpha remained silent giving Izuku pleading eyes to help him.

“Mom, it’s fine. It’s not like i’m not an honest omega. After all we are married and now I’m pregnant, so my honor is still there. What’s there to worry about?” Izuku points out.

“Everything sweetie! He is engaged to another while married to you! This is highly inappropriate, and the fact I wasn’t at the wedding to give you away is no good either. And how is he going to provide for this baby?”

“He doesn’t have to mom, I’m getting rid of it.” Midoriya says as he looks Shouto in the eyes with an indifferent expression causing the alpha to feel uneasy. “After all, he said so himself he shouldn’t be having a baby with someone like me. Plus this was all a huge mistake. And please don’t lecture Kacchan, it’s my fault this happened.”

“It’s not just your fault, it’s mostly his!” Inko points at Shouto who thought he was in the clear for a second. However as he sees the angry mother advancing towards him hoping up to grab his ear tightly, he groans as he is pulled towards a random direction. “You will make this right Todorokisan.”

“How? He said he was getting rid of the baby, isn’t that right enough?” Shouto finally utters earning a gasp from the female omega. Who harshly taps the hero’s head to cause a bit of pain but not enough to really hurt.

“Ow!”
“You will make this right, and even if Izuku is getting rid of the baby there is still the marriage.”

“Mom please we are going to get a divorce so he can marry Yaoyorozu-san. There is nothing to worry about. Please let him go!” Her son begs as he tries to pry her fingers off of the hero’s ear.

“Divorces take a long time you know. And he deserves this much for making my baby suffer!”

“Please please, let go Midoriya-san I’ll do anything to make it right! P-Please just let go!” Shouto begs feelings his ear go numb from so much pinching.

“Anything?”

“Yes, anything please let go.”

“Fine if you insist.” Letting go of the taller male’s ear, she dust off her hands before pointing at Todoroki. “For as long as it takes to process this divorce, you will pretend to be a proper husband to my Izuku!”

“Mom no! That’s unfair to him.” Izuku complains after hearing his mother’s ridiculous idea. No one in their right mind would propose something like that. Things like this don’t happen in real life, so why the hell did his mom decide this was the best alternative?

“No what is unfair to you is that he married the most amazing person ever and doesn’t realize it. And judging by what I heard you say earlier it sounds like he doesn’t think too highly of you. So he needs to learn. Plus you need a place to live, and what better place than your husband’s to stay. I’ll pack your stuff up from Katsuki’s.”

“Mom please don’t. This isn’t practical. I know you are doing this for me to have a better life but please, I don’t want to complicate things.”

“That I have no other choice. I’m going to have to call Todoroki-san’s father about his matter.” Inko says as she begins to look up Enji’s number causing the other to panic. His father was the last thing he needed to get into this situation.

“N-No that’s fine! I’ll do it! I can pretend to be your husband no big deal. We would just be like roommates. No need to bring my father into this.” Shouto panics hoping his answer would please the mother who is now putting her phone down.

“Then it’s settled. You move in tomorrow, and I will check to make sure you are pretending to be a real husband. Now then, Izuku let’s have our Christmas meal to cheer you up.” Inko happily tells her son as she pushes him away from the living room. Allowing his mother to push him to the exit, Izuku mouths an ‘I’m sorry’ to Shouto before leaving.

The rest of the day seemed to pass on way too slowly for the omega. After his mother’s daring declaration for Todoroki to be his husband, and his recent breakup with Katsuki there was a lot making it hard for Izuku to be happy. Though he tried as best as he could as he spent the day with his mother, he couldn’t stop that sinking feeling inside of him.

When evening finally came however, Midoriya took it upon himself to dismiss himself to his room. Now sitting down on his bed, the omega let out a pathetic sigh as allowed his thoughts to flow through his head once more. Looking down at his hand, Izku took notice to the daunting mark on his ring finger and just stared at it. Upon that finger would have been a real ring not a fake one. But now there was still nothing but a mark he still didn’t seem to know what it meant.
Nevertheless, should stop worrying about a marriage to someone who he obviously wasn’t meant to be with.

After all the other didn’t even try to understand what had happened. Though it was understandable for the other’s rage, it just hurts coming from Katsuki. They were the perfect two, so opposite yet so perfect for each other. They had completed each other, and known each other since childhood. But now it all felt like he had lost all of that because of one stupid mistake, and fear to approach the other wondering if he would even want to talk about it. He would never know, and that was for one simple reason. And that simple reason was that he was going to take his own life tomorrow.

It was a stupid decision yes, but it was the only way to make everyone’s lives easier. Katsuki wouldn’t have to worry about him, Todoroki can happily marry Momo, and the world can do without a quirkless infertile omega with self-esteem issues. He was so codependent with Katsuki it seemed like he had nothing with him gone. So to the omega this all made sense. Emailing his work of his resignation, and writing a few letters to those who needed them he prepares for his final hours. To whatever god was up there, he hoped they would have mercy on his child and him for what he was about to do. Once, he was finished with his preparations Midoriya went to bed.

----------------------------------------

When morning came, Izuku felt nothing. Waking up to the dull gray sky and silent rain as it fell from the sky seemed to enhance the mood. Today was the day he was going to die, and he needed to make sure everything was perfect. The first thing was first, he needed to get his things from his desk and leave it at his mom’s house. Turning to the side, to check the time, the omega saw that it was half past seven meaning his mother was at work already. Good, Midoriya thought as he swung his feet off the bed and got himself ready to dress up. Some part of him new that if he were to see his mom in this second, he would wimp out of his decision. And quite frankly Izuku was tired of running wimping out on things.

It didn’t take long for the sad omega, to put himself in his favorite All Might T-shirt and jeans before dubbing himself ready. It all felt so surreal to him, the fact that he was letting go of his life. Just the thought of it felt like a dream, but in a few hours it wouldn’t be. Smiling sadly to himself, the freckled male takes an umbrella before he left the house and begins to walk to his company. As he walked on the left side of the street he could see all the businessmen and students to the right running to their destinations in a panic not minding the rain. Taking in their fleeting forms, Izuku did his best to memorize what life would look like and perhaps be like when he was gone. People would go about their days like nothing happened, and not a lot of people would care.

After all he only had his mother, and though it pained him to think of his mother crying over his death, it would pain him more to live. Now walking up to his ex-company, Midoriya walks over to his desk ignoring his co-workers and began to pack things into a box quietly. A few of his co-workers here and there said hello to Izuku, and he replied back making sure not to make anyone suspicious of what he was doing. When they asked why he was cleaning his desk, he would tell them it was early cleaning for the new year. Which in return would earn him a ‘good job’ or ‘I should be doing that’.

Regardless of that continued on for about an hour as people began to pile in. And just as he was about to finish, the green haired male notices photo paper glistening in the corner of one of his cabinets. Pausing what he was doing and slowly grabbing the paper, the omega lived in fear of it being a picture of him and Katsuki. However, if on the off chance it was a picture of him and his mother, then he would be sad if he hadn’t checked it before throwing out the piece of paper. Slowly turning it over, he notices that there was nothing but black, gray, and white streaks on the paper.
“That’s weird.” Izuku says in a whispers as he turns it over completely to see something he almost forgotten about: his ultrasound picture. Caressing the picture within his hands, the freckled male observed his name in the corner and numbers dating the picture to a few days ago. And almost immediately, he could feel tears start to build up. Sure he couldn’t recognize what was on the paper, though he could still remember the news he had received when it was handed to him. Bringing one hand down to his stomach, he almost breaks down at the thought of his unborn child. However given the circumstances right now, he couldn’t very well cry as he is cleaning his desk. So the pregnant omega tries to keep it together putting the picture next to his suicide letters. Now cleaning up the very last of his things, he picks up the box and begins to make his way out of the office.

Just as he was about to leave the doors, much to his luck, he bumps into someone sending everything flying out of his hands. Scrambling to pick all his things up, the omega failed to notice someone was helping him.

“Here,” A rugged monotone voice tells him causing him to look up to see no other than Todoroki Shouto on his knees offering him a few of his All Might action figures. Looking to the figures the omega snatches them from the other’s hand before running off without saying another word. All while forgetting the his letters and picture and ignoring the alpha in the process.

---------------------------------------------

So now here he was, standing between a freeway and a bridge. Which one he would pick he didn’t know, but as of right now Izuku takes his last moments to reflect somethings and cry.

“I’m sorry mom for being such a disappointment, I love you and hope to see you later on in life. I’m sorry Kacchan for not being able to have your baby. I’m sorry Todoroki for ruining your life. But most of all. I-I’m sorry my baby that is unwanted like me. I was unable to give you a loving father who would stay unlike mine. I failed to protect you. Daddy is sorry! I-I’m so sorry I will never get to meet you. I-I’m sorry you will never make it past your early stages of development to be a pup. I’m sorry I’m so weak, I’m sorry for everything bad I’ve done to you baby. I love you so much, and I hate that I am taking you with me. But this is my only option, and I don’t want you dying in a hospital. I hate those places. Please forgive me....” Midoriya cries as he steps forward to the freeway’s ledge feeling the gust of wind go by him. The closer he got the closer he was to salvation.

Closing his eyes, he knew it would be over soon. Just a few more steps then, Midoriya Izuku and Yuki would be gone.

---------------------------------------------

Watching Izuku leave as fast as he came was one of the hardest things the alpha had to do. He felt bad when the other said he was getting rid of the baby. And the primal alpha in him was already grieving over the loss of the baby. It all hurt so much, but he would have to think past it and concentrate on more important things. Picking up the envelopes and paper the other had dropped, the hero managed to notice one of them had his name on it. Choosing to wait till lunchtime to read the letter, Shouto waited patiently for the time to come, and when it did the hero sat himself down, and placed the letter in front of him. Carefully opening the one with his name on it, he sees only one single sentence.

*Congratulations, I wish for the best for your and your soon-to-be wife.*

An ominous phrase which offered more questions than answers for Todoroki. Even though he knew that it was wrong, he wondered if the other letters would have any answers. Opening the one
addressed to Katsuki, he read the letter only to find himself feeling more guilty about his actions
and what he said. Not only that he felt more pity for the small omega. Next, he went to the
mother’s letter which seemed to have a picture hanging off of it somehow. Separating the two
things, he reads the letter first.

And boy did he wish he had read it sooner. With every sentence written on it only clarified
something was wrong with the other. However nothing could compare to the last sentence of that
letter that left him speechless.

I’m sorry I’m such a bad son. I hope you can forgive me and are able to move on after we pass. I
love you mom.

“Oh no no no, this can’t be right.” Todoroki says to himself as he re-reads the letter to make sure
he didn’t misunderstand anything. He then turned to the picture which he quickly identified as
Izuku’s ultrasound.

“Themo!? Is Thermo here it is an emergency!” An intern frantically screams into the lunchroom
 alarming all of the heroes.

“Yes, I-I’m here what is it?” Shouto replies as he tries to hide the letters in his pocket.

“Come quick, You’re pregnant husband is about to kill himself!”

“What!W-Whre!?”

“Near the old bridge and freeway, but you gotta hurry! Last time I heard he is a few steps away
from danger!” And within seconds Shouto is out of that room and on his way to his “familiy’s”
side.

“Don’t die on me you two!”

Chapter End Notes

Well you guys did it! And I have put this as my number one priority for now. I hope
you liked this chapter! And remember 10 comments and I update faster~! I also have a
nagging to make another story >.> AH I have too many
The steady beats of the heart monitor was the only thing calming Todoroki down right now. He had arrived at the scene where police officers and heros were everywhere trying to make room for the emergency team. Going up to the scene he frantically pushes past the police officers screaming at them, that his husband was the victim. Once he was allowed through he saw that Izuku was fine but in shock. Ingenium he heard had saved him by running towards the other and scooping him out of the way. Much to Todoroki’s relief his accidental husband was fine, and hopefully so was the baby. Wanting to know why the freckled male would do something so stupid, he goes to approach the two. All seemed to be going well until the smaller male saw Shouto but then fainted and was transported to the hospital.

So now here he was waiting for the other to wake up to answer his questions. Though the doctors had told him Midoriya was fine, it didn’t help one bit. In a matter of a few seconds the two “most important people” were about to die. And all Shouto could do was wait and regret that he and Izuku never actually talked about the issue. He had so selfishly thought only of himself, that he never realized this omega would go to such lengths to “make things better”. It all made Shouto feel like shit, but most of all it made him feel like his father.

Father. That word rang through Todoroki’s head for the first time since this whole thing happened. Shouto was going to be a father, and he had never even given it so much as a thought. Sure he would admit that this omega was not his ideal mate. He looked weak, he seems to cry a lot, and for the most part isn’t rich. And when the hero thought on it, that is exactly what his father said he hated in mates. Which is exactly why his mother snapped that one day. She was everything he hated, yet she had something he wanted. Thus leading to multiple offspring until the hell flame hero got what he wanted. After that he had no need for such a mate.

Just the thought of that made Thermo cringe. Had he ended up just like his father? For years he had promised never to be like that monster. Yet here he was taught the same mentality as him. Though it pained him so much, a part of him found it okay. After all it was how he was raised. Thus causing everything he had ever known to be challenged right now.

“M-Mom?” A meek voice from the alpha’s side causing him to leave his thoughts for another time.

“M-Midoriya.” Shouto manages to stutter as he moves in closer and pressing the button to page the nurse. Noticing how the green haired male would blink slowly trying to adjust to the light, it took him two minutes for his eyes to focus. Upon seeing the heterochromic eyes for the third time that day, Izuku is taken back.

“What are you doing here? Why am I alive,” were the first words uttered by the male in the hospital bed.

“Iida saved you, and then you fainted when you saw me…”

“I see...A-And the baby?” Midoriya ask as he looks down to his stomach sadly before looking towards the hero next to him.

“I don’t know they wouldn’t perform a scan without your consent.”
“I see…”

“Why did you do this? Do you know how bad this would be? Do you know how worried I was?” Todoroki asks with pleading eyes as he unconsciously grabs the other’s tattooed hand. Immediately taking his arm away from the other, Izuku holds his wrist with his other hand.

“Why would you be worried? I am just the person you got pregnant and would never mate with.”

“This isn’t about that you know… As a hero I hate seeing people hurt…”

“Guess causing emotional hurt doesn’t count huh?”

“Listen I didn’t know how you felt ok. I admit we didn’t really talk about this, but that’s no reason to kill yourself.”

“I just figured if I was going to kill my baby I would go too. After all my existence isn’t helping anyone.”

“Getting rid of the baby doesn’t mean you have to go too.”

“You may not understand, but a ‘mother’ would do anything to protect their child. But when you’re the cause of their misfortune it hurts you more than anything could. Especially when you grew to somehow love them…” Midoriya tells the other without looking at them. Which strikes a cord with the other.

Repeating the words the other had just said in his head, caused the multi-quirk hero to think of his own mother. Especially her face of horror when she saw that she had burnt her child.

“……”

“You have completed your mission, you can leave us now.”

“Us?”

“Well me if the fetus didn’t survive. But still you made sure I was safe there is nothing holding you here anymore.” The omega states before watching as a nurse enters the room starting to check on his vitals.

“P-Please would you at least let me stay until I know it is okay? And if they are alive, and you still want it… I want to talk about our plan.” Shouto pleads to the other who considered it for a moment. However once, they heard Todoroki’s phone ring Izuku changed his mind. He would rather know before giving the alpha hope that his heir was still growing. It would also lead to not getting the other’s hope up.

“You should answer that first…” Izuku tells the hero before the nurse leave to call in a doctor to check on the baby. Nodding towards the omega, Todoroki leave the room to go to the telephone corner. Reading the caller ID, the male panics remembering something he had forgotten.

“Hello Momo?” Shouto begins only to receive a very unpleasant beta on the other end.

“Where are you? We were suppose to have our talk today.”

“I’m sorry, but something came up.”

“Well what is it? I’m sure I will understand. I want to hear your reasoning before I get super angry.”

“Midoriya tried to kill himself today… I-I’m at the hospital to see if him and the baby are okay…”
“Oh my goodness, what happened? Why would he do that?”

“It’s mostly my fault.”

“Shouto please tell me you didn’t…”

“No I didn’t tell him to kill himself. It’s just all the stress with losing his boyfriend, and our accidental situation got to him. I thought he was gonna just get rid of the baby. Turns out that he loved it, so he would rather kill two birds with one stone.”

“Not an appropriate thing to say Shouto…”

“Sorry it wasn’t intended…”

“Well seeing that you have a legit answer to why you didn’t show up, I’ll forgive you. Just make sure to clear things up with him. We can discuss our situation later, you need to be with him right now.”

“I’m sorry, and you’re the best Momo.”

“Take care will you?”

“I will.”

“Love you.”

“L-Love you too…” Shouto awkwardly ends before sighing in relief. His meeting with his fiancee had totally slipped his mind. However given the fact that someone’s life as at stake it let him off the hook. He just hoped that Yaoyorozu won’t make a big deal about it later on. Knowing her, however, she would just be a little cross but forgive him. She wasn’t a bad girl, in fact she was the nicest person you could ever meet. The one thing that would make her angry was forgetting an important event. And this talk they would have later on is considered an important event. After all how can your fiancee feel content when you’re married and have a child on the way with someone else?

Nevertheless, now that one terrible situation was avoided it was time for the main one at hand. When he went back would the baby still be alive. Walking towards Izuku’s room, Shouto could do nothing but think about his proposal to Izuku. His mother would castrate Shouto if he didn’t act like a good husband. Meanwhile it would be odd to pretend to be married to someone else when you were engaged. Man had he gotten himself into a pickle. Getting closer and closer to the room, the alpha was running out of time to think. Deciding that he should slow his pace, Shouto looked forward to calculate exactly how slow he should be going. Upon looking up however, he saw someone he definitely wasn’t expecting to see near the omega’s door: Bakugou Katsuki.

Stopping in his tracks, the father-to-be observes the other’s behavior. From the looks of it, it seemed as though the other was immensely worried. He was sweating profusely, his eyebrows frowned with concern, but above all was his eyes trained on the person inside the room. From what Todoroki could tell, Midoriya wasn’t in there alone. Though knowing the other alpha, he would only have his eyes glued to the green haired omega. Katsuki hesitates to enter for a minute, before deciding not to enter the room.

Cursing at himself and looking to the side, the two alphas eyes make contact for the first time in days. In that moment everything was so still. It seemed as if all their surroundings were gone, and only the two heroes existed. And before Shouto knew it, the male a little ways away from him gets closer to him.
Hearing the news that Deku was involved in a suicide attempt struck Katuski deep. Still sore from the news the omega hit him without wounded his heart. But nothing could amount to the pain he felt in his heart now. As he was nursing his sorrowful heart of his ex-boyfriend’s betrayal he figured the news would help him forget everything that happened. Flipping through each news channel he found all but one of them to be boring. And the one he so happened to find interesting showed a picture of Izuku on it.

Turning up the volume to the TV he listens to the report and his heart starts to ache. Izuku had tried to kill himself. He knew the other would probably be depressed after the break up, but to go to such a length in such a short amount of time. It was more shocking than he thought it would be. However then he remembered all of Izuku’s things were at his house, which included his depression pills he couldn’t take now that he was pregnant.

Rushing out of his house, the explosion hero rushes to the hospital hoping that the other as alright. Midoriya may have cheated on him, but that didn’t make Katsuki care any less for the other. Not only that he had a bone to pick with a certain alpha that was supposed to protecting this omega in his stead. Arriving at the hospital, the blond male ordered the staff to tell him where his ex was, and one he got the information he ran to his room. Once in front of it, Katsuki hesitates. Was it too soon to see the other? Would he only cause him more harm if he were to step in all of the sudden after what he said? He didn’t know, and all his anxieties showed for the first time in a while. Personally Bakugou knew he needed more time alone, but deep inside he knew he needed this omega in his life.

So as a default, until he could make a decision, Katsuki peeks into the room where the other is getting an ultrasound. Izuku’s normally lively eyes were filled with darkness as he awaits for the image to project onto the screen. Eyes remaining on the green haired male, he could only wish that chair to the side of him was reserved for himself. If he were to allow himself to he would stay by the other’s side. But for now he couldn’t and that was something he would have to live with until he found out what he needed to do next.

Letting out a few curse words and looking to the side, he tries to end the conflict within him by looking away from the source. However in doing so, he makes eye contact with the only person who could manage to piss him off in this one moment: Todoroki Shouto. The man who stole his boyfriend, married him and knocked him up. The man who took away his and Deku’s happily ever after. Without even thinking, his body told him to charge at the other. Within seconds he had the other alpha pinned across a wall meanwhile the hospital staff were in a panic.

“You were suppose to protect him! How could you make him get like this!? Your his fucking husband you piece of shit!” Katsuki yells as he presses the other closer into the wall.

“Let go of me we’re in a hospital.” Shouto tries to say calmly.

“I don’t give a damn. Whatever happened between yesterday and today is your fault!”

“Really? I thought it was also your fault? You broke up with him when he was being honest. I also had no clue he would get like this. He was going to get rid of the baby and that’s all I knew.”

“You forced him to get rid of the baby you prick!?”

“No that was his decision.”

“Still I don’t give a damn you made him get like this I’m going to kill you!”
“Why do you care you broke up with him? I’m just here to take responsibility for what I did.”

“And yet you let this shit happens, prove how shitty you are as a husband!”

“Listen, I don’t care what you think our relationship is but he wasn’t lying to you. What we did was an accident. I would never want him as a mate, and he loved you.”

“I dare you to fucking say that last part again! He would be a great mate you fu-..” Katsuki exclaims however couldn’t finish his thought as security was dragging him away from Todoroki. Watching as the angry blond curses at him about getting even, the indifferent Alpha tries to calm himself down. How dare this alpha tell him he was no component enough to care for this omega. Every bit of his being was telling Shouto to jump the other, however given the circumstances he needed to be reserved. Taking a few deep breaths, he fixes himself up before walking towards the now closed door. Knocking three times, Shouto waits for the nurse to check who it is before letting himself in.

“W-What happened out there?” Midoriya asked a bit panicked as he covers his midsection with blankets.

“Some alpha went crazy. Don’t worry the situation was handled.” Todoroki states before looking at the nurse for any information on the other’s health. As if the nurse was able to read his mind, they quickly look at Izuku who gives a nod.

“Well Mr. Todoroki it seems your husband needs to be eating better and in a more less stress environment. Meanwhile as for your child they are safe. It seems that since no contact was made, it is only the matter of nourishment we should be concerned with.” The nurse professionally informs before leaving to follow the doctor they had come with earlier. This leaving the accidental couple to the long awaited discussion.

“Are you keeping it?” The simple question was asked the the omega who contemplates it for a second before answering.

“They survived this much, I figure I should give them a try.”

“So we’re having a baby?”

“No I am. What happens now?” Midoriya ask fearful of the answer he would receive. Keeping his eyes on the Alpha, he tracks his every moves as he gets closer. From the way, he looks at him it seemed as if this was a business deal rather than a personal affair.

“Well, we will follow your mom’s wish. I can offer you a place to stay, and you will be fed so that the baby is healthy. You will also be going to Shuuzenji the family doctor. She as there for my birth, so I want her there for the birth of my child.”

“And what about your fiancee, and when the baby is born then what?”

“She will understand when I explain to her the situation. For when the baby is born, that will be a more intensive deal along with the divorce.”

“Right...If it’s not any trouble, I want to have a contract written up...”

“Why?”

“I want to make sure I get as much time with my baby as possible. I have a general idea on what I want the situation to be. However I want to write it up, and then you can sign it later.”
“Sounds appropriate, is there anything else you will be needing?”

“No.”

“Then you will move in today, your mom said she will be moving your stuff in already. So when you’re ready we’ll go.” And that’s how it all started. Once the personal deal between the two was made, Izuku was discharged a few minutes later. After that it was like he was on autopilot. The omega was escorted to a car and taken on a silent car ride to the prohero’s house. Once there he was shown to his room, which was two times bigger than the one him and Katsuki had. Seeing that his stuff had not come in yet, Izuku looked around for something to do. And when he spots a pen and paper on a desk he immediately knows what he is going to do.

Sitting at the desk, he begins to write down the contract he would have Shouto sign later on along with the divorce papers. Writing down simple things, such as visiting rights and shared care things looked to be going well. That is until, Izuku remembers the single piece of news that got him into this situation. Which thus leads him to create a safety net for himself: The Death Clause.

In the event the baby is not able to gestate properly leading to miscarriage or stillbirth, Todoroki Shouto cannot take legal actions against Midoriya Izuku. And must also provide a proper burial/commemorative ceremony for the infant.

Chapter End Notes

Being sick gets me productive. So here you guys go, hope you liked it. Thank you for all your lovely comments I enjoy reading them so much. Now I shall go rest. Make sure to leave at least ten comments, if not I shall be off completing my others works XD (really need to start picking up the pace wit my stories). I’m sorry if this is a bit slow, but this is kind of like a medium burn. Not too slow, but also not too fast. Just trying to let you guys see how everyone is dealing with this situation. Therefore you understand why they do the things they do.
“So can you explain to me everything from the beginning?” Yaoyorozu ask her fiance who sits across from her stiffly. It had officially been a week since the whole incident and lost of things have happened. The media was currently raging over the news of Izuku’s attempted suicide accusing Shouto of being the cause of it. It took a week for him to arrange a press conference and persuade Izuku to come and clear his name in person. Therefore why it took so long for Momo and Shouto from having this talk. But now here they were a day before the conference, with Shout finally having time to explain everything to his less than please fiancee.

“It happened the day before I proposed to you. I was actually supposed to propose that night, but I got really drunk. Midoriya happened to have already been drunk prior. He started complaining about how he was infertile and sad about it. I just sat there and listened to him. Next thing I knew I was in a hotel room with him naked. I don’t remember the conception of the child. All I know was I was blackout drunk.” Shouto explains earning a testing look from the beta across from him.

“And you didn’t know each other prior to the incident?”

“Yes, all I really knew about him was that he was dating Bakugou.”

“And you didn’t do this to get back at Bakugou for his hero rank?”

“Momo you know I’m not that stupid.”

“Yes, but I know you two have had a rivalry. Plus it’s not unheard of to hear an alpha taking away another alpha’s omega.”

“Well I wouldn’t want him as my mate or husband anyways. He doesn’t meet my standards.”

“Shouto don’t be mean.”

“But it’s true, and you know you’re the one I asked to marry.”

“Yes, which brings me to another point...You’re already married.”

“We agreed on a divorce. We will have to wait at least a year for our wedding, I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay. However I can’t say I’m not a little jealous that I couldn’t be the first one you marry and have a kid with.”

“Momo...”

“What it’s only natural to think that way. Anyways, are you two keeping the child?”
“Yes, we are. He agreed to keep it a bit unfortunate.”

“Shouto! How could you say something like that!?”

“What?! I’m sorry I have mixed feelings about this, so yeah it’s a bit unfortunate.”

“This is your child you’re talking about Shouto!”

“I know but I would rather it be our child.”

“And you don’t think that Midoriya wouldn’t have wanted it to be Bakugou?”

“Don’t mention him.”

“I’m sorry Shouto, but what is wrong with you? You are not talking like the person I fell in love with. I understand you are frustrated, but please be mindful of the situation. You are not the only one that doesn’t want you to be in this situation. I don’t want you in it. Midoriya doesn’t want you or him in it, and I’m sure Bakugou either. You need to get out of your head and see that you’re in this situation now. And though it’s not ideal you will get through it. What will happen when the baby is born? Will you raise it knowing that their father hates them?”

“Of course not! I’m not like my father!”

“Then stop acting like it Shouto. Get it through your head that you are married and your husband is having your baby. And though it isn’t ideal it happened. But time will fix this, you two will be divorced and we will marry. Then you will have a child you will love. A child born on accident isn’t loved any less than a planned one.” His fiancee argues angrily at him. Obviously hearing Shouto’s attitude on this situation was something that displeased her. And after hearing her thoughts things seemed to make more sense because her words were true. He really needed to get over himself and think of this as a whole. He wasn’t the only one affected by this, everyone exclusive in his life was.

“I-I’m sorry you’re right,” Todoroki starts, “I’ve been only thinking about myself.”

“Yes you have. Shouto, this concerns so many people now. And how are you supposed to convince people that you aren’t the cause of Izuku’s suicide attempt. From what you are telling me right now, it seems to me like you were. And I know that can’t be right.”

“B-But what if you’re not?”

“What do you mean? Oh no Shouto please tell me you didn’t tell him to…”

“No I didn’t! B-But that day when he woke up in the hospital I asked him why. And then he looked at me with such soulless eyes saying ‘Why would you be worried? I am just the person you got pregnant and would never mate with’.”

“Oh my gosh…”

“Yes, and I have to admit before he told me of the baby we knew we were married. I approached him telling him we needed to get a divorce. Initially we were trying to hide everything, but that didn’t work. But somewhere in agreeing to divorce I told him I would never mate or breed with someone like him. Then he got really angry.”

“Shouto how could you?”
“You know I’m not good with my words! I just said what I thought.”

“That’s no right.”

“And I guess between my back handed comments, and Katsuki breaking up with him he couldn’t take it. Before we decided to have the baby he was going to have an abortion. But instead he tried to kill himself. Then he said ‘You may not understand, but a ‘mother’ would do anything to protect their child. But when you’re the cause of their misfortune it hurts you more than anything could. Especially when you grew to somehow love them’.”

“I am very disappointed in you Shouto. I thought you were better than all of this. This situation has really brought the ugly out of you.”

“I know...And now the whole world knows I’m a dick...”

“Oh Shouto,” Momo pauses so that she could move towards her fiance and hug him, “You are not a dick, you have just made very bad choices.”

“What am I going to do now?”

“Well for starters you are going to apologize to Midoriya and act like a better expecting father. In fact I have the perfect idea to make sure that happens. It will also get the press off your back.”

“What?”

“I’m signing you two up for parenting classes!”

“Parenting classes?”

“Yes, it will be a great bonding experience. This will be my early baby shower present. And it’ll show the press you are trying to work things out instead of running away.”

“I see.”

“And I want to see some improvement in your relationship with him okay?”

“Thank you Momo, what would I do without you? You’re so understanding, and caring. Any other person in my position would have ended it with me.”

“Well I love you, and I know that you don’t love him. How can I be jealous when I know your heart is only mine.”

“Y-Yeah right. I-I love you Momo.”

“I love you too. Now come on let’s enjoy our lunch.” Yaoyorozu says right be plants a kiss onto the alpha’s lips and returning to her original place across from him.

-----------------------------------------------

To say the least Izuku was beyond bored. Having quit his job there was nothing for him to do. Not a lot of places would hire a pregnant omega knowing they would have to go on vacation soon after being hired. Which lead the job search to be a little daunting. Most days Midoriya spent most of his days pent up in his room texting his mom every hour to make sure he was okay. When he wasn’t doing that he was either eating or throwing up.

As of right now however, Izuku was chatting with Uraraka back and forth on Line. Ever since she
had hear the news from Iida, she like his mother were freaking out. So she made it a point to talk to him as much as possible especially since he was always alone. It was never a good idea to keep an emotional hormone imbalance pregnant omega alone. And since she couldn’t come over until her shift was done, she thought messages would suffice for now. Which the freckled male was happy about at the very least. He never had very many friends in school, so the friends he made at the company he held in high regards.

“Master Midoriya you have a guest.” A maid tells the male who sits up from the couch he was laying on.

“M-Me a guest?” Midoriya stutters as he points to himself wondering who could want to see him at this hour.

“Yes sir.”

“O-Oh let them in then…”Without further ado the maid leaves the door open only to have one of the last people had head expected to visit him come in: previous number two hero Endeavour.

“Midoriya, I have been waiting to meet you.” The buff red haired alpha tells him with a smile that seemed rehearsed.

“E-Endeavour, w-why are you here to see me? I-I thought you retired and went to Okinawa!” The omega exclaims as he scrambles to make himself look presentable to the retired prohero.

“T-That’s not what’s happening here sir. I-I am not in a harem, I will be divorced within a year.”

“Sir this is all a misunderstanding. You see I am accidentally engaged and my pregnancy was not planned. I have no plans on staying with Todoroki sir. I-I am simply having the baby.”

“I-I have!? Yes I have been telling my Shouto to get a harem and he had gone and done it. He finally found an omega to bear his children, and a suitable mate to be his bride this is just well done.”

“T-That’s not what’s happening here sir. I-I am not in a harem, I will be divorced within a year.”

“What are you talking about?”

“S-Sir this is all a misunderstanding. You see I am accidentally engaged and my pregnancy was not planned. I have no plans on staying with Todoroki sir. I-I am simply having the baby.”

“Is my Shouto not enough of an alpha for you?”

“N-No!I-I mean yes, but he doesn’t love me. I also believe in monogamy so I wouldn’t be
comfortable sharing a mate. Although he would never mate with me..."

“I see, but then what about My Shouto’s baby. You aren’t thinking of keeping it with you?”

“Yes I am sir. I have given him visiting rights though. See it’s written on this contract we’re going to sign.” Izuku rushes over to the desk grabbing his draft of the contract and handing it over to the alpha. Reading it over, the taller male shakes his head in disagreement as he reads every word on the piece of paper.

“Now this just isn’t right. Do you honestly think you should get all this time with this child?”

“E-Excuse me!”

“How much are you currently making at your job right now?”

“I-I am unemployed at the moment sir.”

“Goodness even more of a reason not to let you have as much time for this baby. Do you have connections to anyone for education?”

“N-No I was planning for them to go to the schools I went to...”

“Ugh, no wonder you and Shouto are going to be divorced you can’t do anything right but get knocked up.”

“E-Excuse me sir, you may be my baby’s grandfather but you can’t speak about me like that.”

“I am just saying the truth. What kind of omega is incapable of providing for their child. I understand the first few months of life they need you. However after that we can just get a nursing maid to do all the work.”

“My baby will not be raised by some stranger.”

“Ah, but after that Shouto and Yaoyorozu would be it’s parents no? And they have money and connections. They can provide for the baby just fine, which means a power family. With you being a sort of surrogate they don’t have to worry about children ever.”

“How can you say that!? I child needs their omega ‘mother’ to be with them!”

“And Yaoyorozu can’t do a better job of that?”

“This is my baby not her’s! She may be a nice person, but she is not the mother of this baby I am!”

“One that’s is incompetent. Stop lying to yourself omega and get with the facts. You know I came here happy thinking my son finally had a harem. But it looks like he did get himself into an unfortunate situation. I will be speaking with him about this. Meanwhile you just keep your legs closed: Good day.”

Chapter End Notes

Wow isn't endeavor a dick! Anyways I hoped you enjoyed this! Also please check out my newest tododeku story Love's Silent Voice. And remember 10 comments makes
the updates faster~!
It was the day of the conference to clear Shouto’s name, and Izuku was nervous. This would be his first time being broadcasted on live TV. He was never one for the limelight, and now that he was being spiraled into it, it just didn’t feel right. How was he going to explain why he did what he did? How was he going to clear Thermo’s name? Muttering to himself in his room, the green haired male rehearses ways he would explain himself. Two hours later a knock comes from the door. Turning his body away from the desk he was currently sitting at, the man walks over to the door to see who was on the other side.

“Are you ready?” No other than Todoroki Shouto questions with Momo clasping onto his arm. Making awkward eye contact with beta, Midoriya gives a subtle nod before following the couple outside of his room and to the car. Once seated in the limo, Izuku made it a point to be as far away from the couple as possible and avoid eye contact. The less interaction he had with the two, the less he had to be on his guard.

“So you’re Midoriya-san right? It’s nice to finally meet you, however I would have hoped it would have been on better circumstances. How are you and the baby?” Momo asks in a slightly cheerful yet awkward tone trying to lighten up the mood. Jumping a bit in his seat the omega was not expecting this kind of reply from the other woman. After all most people who found out their fiance knocked up someone else would be pissed. However, here she was being nice to him albeit a bit awkwardly but nice nonetheless.

“I-I...Umm..W-We’re fine.” Midoriya settles for before looking out the window hoping that was all the questions she was going to ask for today.

“How is your morning sickness? I know you weren’t feeling well this morning.” The female mentions before earning a grunt of displeasure from Shouto. Hitting the alpha next to her, she told him now was not the time to get frustrated. After all the conference was supposed to be over and done with by the this time. However, due to Izuku’s morning sickness it had to be pushed back which annoyed Todoroki.

“I-It’s fine, I’m just glad it died down. I’m sorry we had to move the meeting because of it though. I promise I will say the right thing at the conference though. I’m also really sorry this all happened. I never meant for that night to go the way it did.” Izuku apologizes while looking across him to see a sweet smile on Momo’s face.

“I know you didn’t. And I would be lying if I said I wasn’t uncomfortable with this, however it is what it is. I just want you to be happy. I heard what happened to you, and I want you to know that if you need someone I’m here. Bakugou shouldn’t have ended it like that: that was cruel.” Yaoyorozu ends, before looking to her side to see Shouto as indifferent as ever. After the brief conversation the two shared in the car, there were no more words exchanged. The three now waited for the car to stop, and once it did they all knew it was time. Instinctively Yaoyorozu and Todoroki stood at Izuku’s side. They didn’t want the paparazzi pushing him, so this was the best option to insure his safety. Once in the building, the three were lead to where the conference would take place.

“10 minutes!” A staff member announces to everyone as they hurried with the last minute preparations. In the distance, Izuku observes as the two fiancés get make-up put on. Standing
silently in the corner, he runs his script in his head of what he was to say. He couldn’t mess up and he wouldn’t. After countless hours of drafts and solutions he had found the perfect way to clear his name. He could do this! As the minutes counted down, and countless people flew by him he was soon escorted to a big door with the couple. Within seconds the doors open to reveal flashes of blinding lights and a sea of questions. Following the couple to the panel, he sat next to Shouto awkwardly waiting for the crowd to settle down. As he waited for the crowd’s chatter to die down, Izuku noticed a vacant seat next to him. However seconds later it would not be vacant any longer. Hearing bombing footsteps the crowd silences as Endeavor enters the room. Taking his seat next to Midoriya, the crowd grows still waiting for someone to talk.

“To start off this conference, why don’t we have my son explain the situation.” Endeavour broadcast to the audience who then turn their attention to the multi-quirked male. Standing up, the Alpha sighs and makes eye contact with Midoriya before speaking.

“As you all have heard I am married to and am expecting a child with the omega known as Midoriya Izuku.” The male simply states before sitting back down without another word. The crowd then erupts with questions all pointing their mics towards the green haired omega who doesn’t know if it is okay to talk yet. In time, the ex-number two hero raises his hand for the audience to settle, before picking a quietly raised hand.

“What does this mean about the engagement to Creati!? Will you still marry? Are you taking Midoriya-san as a mistress?” The reporter asks earning head nods of agreement. “Shouto and I still will get married. As for their current marriage, the two have come to an agreement to dissolve it.” Momo responds before picking out another hand.

“And what about the baby? Are you planning on keeping it Midoriya? And why try that little stunt on the bridge!?” The reporters exclaim as they tried to get answers as fast as they could. Overwhelmed by the surge of inquiries, the omega tried to pick the first on he would answer. And just as he was about to answer it, Todoroki Enji had to interrupt him before he started.

“Midoriya will be keeping the baby, after all it is a top pro-hero’s. He will be the family surrogate from now on. He has already agreed to this and after this child will have the pair’s second child. Whoever the paternal DNA comes from will depend. Now on the other issue I’m afraid only he can answer.” The fiery bearded man confidentiality explains earning not only shocked looks from the two younger heros and non-hero next to him, but also the crowd. How could he say such a thing!? Izuku was not a baby making machine! Not only that he basically just proclaimed that he was going to be both Shotuo and Momo’s sex Omega. It just felt so degrading, and wrong! And now the whole world would think that is all what Izuku was. More than before the green haired male wanted to run away, but he knew that this was all far from being over. He had to address his attempted suicide. Looking to the two heros next to him, he noticed unconsciously the bicoloored hair alpha was steaming. Just be the elder’s statement he had not only offended Izuku but angered Izuku and by the looks of it Momo as well. Said woman was currently glaring daggers at the her father-in-law to be as best as she could in public.

Taking a deep breath, the smaller male looks out to the crowd as he gathered his courage. Surveying them as best he could he went up and down aisles until just as he was about to open his mouth to speak, once again his voice was not heard. There in the sea of paparazzi was no other than Bakugou Katsuki boiling in his spot. Why was he here?

Chapter End Notes

welp, slower updates due to school. However thank you for your comments, honestly if it weren’t for them I would have forgotten to write this story. so please 10 comments as usual, and I will try not to disappoint next chapter.
Aren't You Satisfied Pt 2

Chapter Summary

Short chapter, but hey an update, got writers block.

Chapter Notes

Hope you liked this little taste. I'm having a bit of writers block for this story, so updates will be ever slower. Also fyi after this update I am placing this story on lock. That means only archive members can see it. I will be doing this with a select few stories, mostly the ones I have invested a lot of time into. Just wanted to try something out, if it doesn't work out...Imma go back to it being open but for now it's on lock down.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

To say the least, the rest of the conference went as planned. Izuku chose to ignore the ‘surrogate’ topic, and continued on to say what he had planned. However, there was one thing that couldn’t escape the omega’s mind. Why was his ex there looking like he could kill? Sure it had only been a week or so since they broke up, but he knew Katsuki to get over things quickly. Therefore this breakup shouldn’t have affected him. However the look in the Alpha’s eyes could only leave Midoriya to think the other still cared. But then that posed another question. If he did indeed care why did he say such cruel words to him on the day he needed him the most. All these questions with no answers swarmed through Izuku’s head as he and the Todorokis were on their way back to their mansion. Silently he contemplated the possible answers to his questions, unbeknownst to him a certain dual quirked alpha was eyeing him the whole time.

Once the group had arrived at the Todoroki Mansion, Izuku took it upon himself to return to his room alone. He needed time to himself, after all that has happened lately he needed to find himself again. This sad, weak, and frail omega was not who he was. He missed the spunky, brave and light spirited person he used to be. He could only hope that he is able to find that person before the baby was born.

------------------------------------

Watching the omega walk away left a sting in Shouto’s heart. Though he hasn’t known the omega for very long, a part of him hates seeing him in this sad state. However what pissed Shouto off more was what his father said about the male. He would never wish that fate onto anyone. His mother had gone through that, and there was no way the young Todoroki was going to let another omega go through that. Walking towards his father, the dual quirked Alpha kept a stern expression.

“Father we need to talk.” Shouto demands as his father turns to look at him and roll his eyes. Following his son, Enji knows what the other will talk about so he stays silent. Once the two get to Enji’s study, Shouto shuts the door before speaking to his father.

“What was that all about a the conference?” The youngest Todoroki question his father who
calmly sits in his seat and eyes his child.

“An explanation to a complicated situation. The public wouldn’t take well to hearing that their hero had sex with someone intoxicated. Think of your image Shouto, you can’t be number one with a record like that.”

“I already told you that I would be number one my own way. So quit trying to help me, I have never needed your help. I will not let Midoriya become what you made mom.”

“Shouto he is an omega he is practically made for this.”

“And so is every other human that can carry a child. Yet you don’t see them doing stuff like that. He is a human, and it sickens me to think that you would even want this child.”

“I would rather you have the child with Yaoyorozu, however it seems like we’ll have to wait for that one. You really do love to ruin plans don’t you Shouto.”

“Only when it’s your plans. Isn’t it enough that I am marrying Yaoyorozu-san? I don’t even love her completely.”

“You like her somewhat which justifies that there is some love. I met you halfway on that one Shouto.”

“You are a terrible father.”

“I have a question for you Shouto. Why do you even care about this Omega? I’ve raised you to think that such a dynamic was underneath you. And from the way you interact with him, it seems like you don’t care. So why are you so offended for someone you could care less about?”

“W-What are you talking about?”

“Oh don’t play koi, if I’m such a terrible father you are just like me. After all you accuse me of not caring about your mother, yet you don’t care for the person carrying your child. The only difference for me is I at least cared for your mother when she was carrying such…’precious’ cargo. Not only that your mother was happy for a good amount before she went insane. Meanwhile your ‘husband’ is spiraling down you and aren’t even noticing.”

“I can’t be like you! You’re lying to yourself Shouto…Next time you look at that Omega, look into his eyes. No doubt you’ll see exactly what I saw when your mother finally broke.” Enji ends the conversation there leaving Shouto speechless. His father’s words were cruel, however he wasn’t off. He didn’t care about this Omega, and the only reason he was being civil was because of the baby. It was so similar to his mother and father’s situation it hurt. Disgusted by himself, Shouto exits the room in pure shock. His palms sweaty from the tension of the moment he shared with his father. He couldn’t become like this father, and yet here he was…repeating history. It was only an amount of time before he took his first hit towards the omega.

“I need some air…”

----------------------------------------

Writing in his baby diary, Midoriya sighs defeatedly at his desk as he wrote about his symptoms as of lately. So far all he really had was fatigue, hunger, and morning sickness. Nothing out of nowhere, but then again it was too early for anything else. Looking down to his stomach, the omega strokes the pudy skin. Soon it would be hard and swollen, and maybe even one day start moving. The thought was so surreal, that Izuku couldn’t help but smile. However as soon as that
smile came, it left when he thought to the paternity of the child. Which brought him back to his earlier question why was Kacchan at the conference?

“He must have been there just to see Todoroki’s rank go down.” Midoriya hypothesized sadly while grabbing his phone. Looking up the Hero News he saw all the talk was now on the baby and how Izuku was going to be a surrogate. Shrugging it off, Izuku thought not to dwell on it too much. Too much stress would cause distress to the baby, and he was not about to lose them again. Though it still pissed him off a lot to have the whole world think that he was spreading his legs for Shouto and Momo, it was better than them considering he laid with just anyone he guessed. Returning to his baby book, Izuku decided to calm himself with his crafts. Cutting and pasting the first ultrasound into the book, he continues onto the parent page. Taking pictures of Shouto he found in Magazines he paste them into the book, as for the bearer, Izuku chose to leave it blank for now. There was always next time to put it in, for now he needed to focus on decorating the bunny themed baby book.

Knock Knock

A knock from the door is heard which draws Izuku’s attention away from his crafts. Walking to the door, the green haired male opens the door to see no other than Todoroki Shouto standing their awkwardly.

Chapter End Notes

Promise the next chapter will be better when I figure out the order of events I want things in. Also making another story so look out for that one XD
Todoroki Shouto was the last person Midoriya was expecting to be at his door. After the meeting earlier he thought he would be seeing less of the alpha. However now seeing his awkward form right in front of him Izuku can tell his judgement was wrong. Waiting for the dual quirked hero to say something, the omega patiently waits for an explanation. Nevertheless after a few minutes of no words, Midoriya was slowly tries closing the door.

“W-Wait! I have something to say.” Shouto shouts out stopping Midoriya from closing the door.

“And what might that be?”

“Can I come in, it’s kind of a lot to say.” Todoroki informs earning a tired look right before the omega steps aside allowing the other into his room. Walking to the couch located in the middle of the room, Shouto sits as he watches Izuku put away his crafts supplies, while also pulling out a pile of white papers.

“I’m guessing this is about the contract?” The pregnant male questions as he sits on a chair across from Shouto.

“N-Not really, but we can get to that if you want.”

“If it’s not about the contract then what is it?”

“I-I... I wanted to apologize to you…”

“Apologize?”

“Yeah, after today I really just realized how bad our relationship is.”

“I would say it’s pretty standard when it comes to most alphas and omegas. Get an omega pregnant, and then get another mate.”

“Yeah, but that’s the thing. I’m not like the other alphas.”

“Really because you seem the same to me.”

“I’m nothing like that!” Todoroki shouts at the omega that flinches at the sudden burst of anger. Seeing this, Shouto tries to calm himself before doing anything he was going to regret. Taking a deep breath, the hero leans forward elbows on knees and prepares for his next words.

“Listen... I-I’m not really good at the feelings expressing thing okay. I came here to say that I am sorry for what my father said about you at the conference. And I wanted to tell you I am not like other alphas okay. I know our first few meetings were terrible and those are my fault. I’m just... Our situations stresses me out okay?”

“And you don’t think it stresses me out? Todoroki-san, I am pregnant after finding out I was most likely never going to concieve. But the fact that it’s not Kacchan’s baby kills me on the inside. I lost my job, a place to live, but more importantly the man I wanted to marry. And he wanted to marry me too... Meanwhile you have a loving fiancee, who is very supportive and mostly
everything you can ask for. So I’m sorry for being so mean, but I am under more stress than you. Now the whole world thinks I’m a mistress or something to you and Yaoyorozu-san…”

“I get it, I’m a dick okay…This isn’t my ideal scenario either, but that’s why I’m here right now. I want to have a fresh start with you.”

“How are we going to do that? As much as I would like to have a restart, the reality is we can’t…”

“Can’t we? We just have to put all of that stuff from the past aside.”

“But that past is affecting us now: this baby, our marriage, your engagement it all can’t be taken back.”

“Give it a chance Midoriya-san. I’m not like most alphas, in fact I don’t want to be like them. I’ve been thinking lately that I’ve been exactly the person I never wanted to be. Everyone keeps telling me I’m some sort of devil for the way things have been. And for that I want to make things up. Sure I’m not the best at expressing my emotions when it matters, but I promise you so long as we’re married I want to make it up.”

“Then we don’t have much time, why even try? We’re going to get a divorce.”

“You said so yourself divorce takes time, and we promised your mother we would try to act like a married couple.”

“And what about your fiancee? Is she really gonna be okay with the idea that you are married and living in the same house?”

“You are also having my baby, so I think if I talk to her we should be fine.”

“I guess…We can try, I would want to know what it would be like…”

“So from today on you and I will act like the married couple we accidentally became.”

“Sure, let’s give it a try. I would like for my living environment for the next nine or so months to be less uncomfortable.”

“Good, then I guess we’re done here.”

“Actually we’re not.”

“What do you mean?”

“The contract, I want you to read it to see if there is anything you want to add.” Midoriya hands the stack of papers to Shouto who reads each and every word carefully. Everything seemed appropriate, that is until he got closer to the end with one clause that shocked him.

“A-Are you sure about this? Do you know what this would mean?”

“Yes, I’m sure. It’s for the best after all.”

“But what you change your mind?”

“I probably won’t.”

“But if you do?”
“I don’t know.”

“Here about this?” Shouto writes something down onto the paper before handing it over to the omega who nods.

“I guess that’s fair, But I don’t really see that happening. And what does it say in the really small print?”

“That was me brainstorming how I was going to say it before writing it bigger. It’s no big deal.” Todoroki lies hoping that the other wouldn’t catch on.

“Okay, then shall we sign?” Grabbing a pen from his desk Izuku signs away his name on the line designated for him. Meanwhile Shouto does the same thing before looking at the two signatures together.

“Todoroki Izuku?”

“I’m your husband now… I’m no longer a Midoriya whether I like it or not.”

“I guess you’re right, but that’s really weird to see.”

“Ha ha yeah, it’s really weird to write down too.”

“Do you mind if I keep the document?”

“Not at all, after all this is mostly for you than it is me.”

“Alright, then I’m glad we got things sorted out.”

“Same here.”

--------------------------------------------------------------------

At the end of the day the newlyweds were exhausted. Too much happened in such little time, that there was no time to process everything. But now as the day turns into night and everyone in the house sleeps, one person is awakens from his sleep.

“I’m hungry…” Izuku mutters to himself as he slips out of his bed and goes in search of food. Mindlessly navigating himself to the kitchen, the omega opens to fridge to be met by the bright fridge light. As his eyes adjust to the light, he notices that there wasn’t really any made food. All there was, was ingredients to make things.

“Man I’m hungry now…” Midoriya complains as he pouts to himself shutting the fridge in the process. Slapping his face to make himself more awake, the Omega goes to his room to get a jacket and his wallet so he could go to the convenience store that was a few blocks away from the house.

--------------------------------------------------------------------

Being awake in the middle of the night was the worst thing that could happen to Shouto today. He had work tomorrow, so he needed to sleep. So why was he in the kitchen eating some junk food he had hidden around the house alone. Munching on the snacks, Shouto stared blankly at the wall before deciding he would rather eat his snacks in his bed. Walking to his room, the alpha happened to stumble across Izuku’s lit room. Looking down to the snacks in his hand, the hero thought it would be best to share it with his pregnant husband who was no doubt hungry. Knocking on the door lightly a few times Todoroki waits for a reply. After a few minutes of no reply, he tries
to open the door which he found unlocked somehow.

Walking into the room slowly, Todoroki looks around to find that the omega was no in his common area. Moving towards the sliding door leading to the bedroom, he opens the door to find no omega. Dropping the treats he had in his hands, he frantically searches the room finding nothing. Panicking a bit, the alpha searches the house to find that he was nowhere to be found. This was not good. This was not good at all.

“Mmm so good!!” Izuku comments to himself as he scarfs down the meat buns he had just bought. Allowing the food to melt into his mouth, the omega happily chews on the food on his way back home. So entranced by the food he was eating, he failed to notice that he was being followed on the way back home.

“Well what do we have here?” An ominous voice questions causing Izuku to turn around and drop his food.

“Y-You're….”

Chapter End Notes

hoped you liked it! Next chapter I probably will be more motivated to write, so stay tuned. Leave your comments below and tell me how you're liking it. Also check out my other stories, I have so many ideas. And should anyone be wonderful enough to draw any scene based on my fanfics (though that probs won't happen) message me I would love to see!! And remember 10 comments and izuku might have a happy ending.
“K-Kacchan…” Izuku stutters out almost dropping the bag of buns in his hand. Fumbling with the bag, the omega manages to barely stop the bag from connecting with the ground.

“What the hell are you doing outside at this hour?” The ash blond male questions Midoriya sounding both concerned and pissed off in a way only Katsuki can do. Staring at his ex-boyfriend, Izuku could feel his heart start to ache once more. Tears in his eyes threatened to spill once more as his heart continues to call for the Alpha. Using one hand to rubs the tears out of his eyes, Izuku curses his new hormone imbalance for making him such a crybaby.

“I-I was hungry…” The green haired male meekly answer back truthfully.

“And that prick of a husband didn’t feed you?” Katsuki recipes sounding even more irritated than he originally. Stepping closer to the omega, Bakugou observes as the other takes a step backwards. Stopping for a moment, the ash blond allows for the Izuku to get comfortable in his presence before stepping forward and coming a few inches away from the other. Leaning in, Katsuki bows his upper body so that his face connected with the crook of the shorter male’s neck. Inhaling the smell emitting off of the others, he could still smell the scent of comfort and love.

“Good you don’t smell like him…”

“I-I miss you Kacchan…” Izuku shakily tells the alpha opening his eyes to reveal them glistening with unshed tears in the moonlight. It had been so long since he last talked to the alpha, all he wanted was to hug the other and forget everything happened. However deep in the recesses of his mind, Izuku knew that was only a naive wish.

“I miss you too shit nerd.” The alpha replies causing one tear to fall from the freckled male’s cheeks. Oh how much he wanted to hear those words, and now after finally hearing them he couldn’t have wished for anything else.

“I miss you too Kacchan please don’t hate me!-I never meant for all of this to happen you know!I’ve missed you so much. Please say you didn’t mean what you meant on Christmas! I love you so much Katsuki. If I could reverse time I wish we had made up that night and this baby could be yours. I want to be with you.”

“I wish that too…But that can’t happen.”

“W-Why?Y-You still love me don’t you?”

“I do…”

“Then why can’t we be together?”
“I was there at the conference...I heard everything Izuku.”

“Then you should know that it’s not true! You have to believe me! I would never do that! My father-in-law said that himself! Yaoyorozu-san and Todoroki-san didn’t know about it and neither did I.”

“How can I even be so sure?”

“Y-You smelled me! I-If I was doing that you would smell them on me. And the only reason I smell like Todoroki-san a little is because I live in his house now.”

“You live with him!? What the hell!?”

“I had nowhere to go Kacchan. You said to never talk to you again, so my mom had all my stuff moved to Todoroki’s.”

“No wonder you were gone so fast, but still there isn’t much I can do. We can’t be together, you’re married with a child on the way.”

“So, the marriage means nothing if there isn’t love.”

“Yeah, but what about the media?”

“What about them they don’t matter. All that matters is that we still love each other. We can still be together. After all Yaoyorozu-san is still engaged to Todoroki-san even though we’re married.”

“Yes but the engagement is on pause until you two get a divorce.”

“So they’re still together. What difference does it make?”

“You’re a pregnant omega that’s the difference. Not only that, but how would it look like if I was courting a married omega? The media would put me as a villain, and then my hero work would be in jeopardy. After all half of the work is a popularity contest.”

“W-What?”

“Look,” Katsuki pauses avoiding Izuku’s eyes, “Everything is still really raw now okay... And I still am not okay with the idea that you had sex with stupid half-and-half.”

“B-But that was an accident, it meant nothing Katsuki. It really didn’t, please believe me!”

“Yeah, that may be the case but man... How do I say this? I just can’t feel like I trust you anymore…”

“Y-You can’t trust me?”

“After what you told me at the party no I can’t. Look if the situations were switched would it sit well with you?” The Alpha proposes which catches Izuku off guard. If the situations were reversed he wouldn’t want to even see Katsuki’s face. The thought of someone he loved having a baby with someone else just felt so wrong. Shivering at the idea, Midoriya looks to the ground sorrowfully understanding where Katsuki was coming from. However that didn’t stop the breaking of his heart.

“You said you loved me though…” Izuku whispers sadly.

“I do, but I just can’t deal with this okay... Plus what kind of a father would I be?”
“You wanted to be a father though.”

“Not now, but a little later when we were married for two years.”

“What’s the difference now.”

“I would hate the baby.” Katsuki bluntly replies causing Midoriya to step back in shock. Hating the baby, how could someone hate a baby? They were so innocent and would do nothing wrong in their whole life. So hearing his ex indirectly say he hated the baby growing inside him caught him off guard.

“H-Hate the baby? H-How could you hate a baby?”

“It wouldn’t be mine, and everytime I would look at it I would remember what didn’t happen. Not only that, but it would look like him. The man that stole you.”

“But he didn’t steal me.”

“Yet he is the one that gets to call you his first husband and I can’t.”

“Kacchan why does that all matter? Love can conquer all right? I’m sure in time we can work things out. Though I am not sure how I feel about you hating my baby....But I’m willing to try and raise the baby myself, you wouldn’t have to see them. I love you!”

“Well maybe I underestimated how much I loved you.”

“W-What that can’t be right…You love me too right?”

“…”

“A-After all those years of being together…”

“I know, but with the way things are...I can’t see a future for us.” Bakugou ends the conversation looking at his watch to check the time. “Look, I have to get back to work. Let me walk you to that bastard’s house…” Katsuki awkwardly offers watching as the shell shocked male across from him shakes his head no.

“N-No I-I can walk myself home. I-It’s not that far anyways. B-Bye Bakugou-san…” Midoriya replies as he slowly and robotically walks away from the pro-hero who just stands there and watches his former lover leave him.

“I’m sorry deku...It just has to be this way…”

-----------------------------------------------------

Arriving at the Todoroki house, Izuku was greeted by a concerned dual quirked Alpha upon arrival. Hearing as the alpha frantically ask where he was, he ignores the other as he thinks back to what had happened earlier. The love of his life had just rejected him and his child, and now more than ever did he feel so alone. Finally allowing the suppressed tears from earlier fall, Midoriya rushes into Todoroki’s embrace and cries.

-----------------------------------------------------

Shouto didn’t know what happened, but all he knew was that his accidental husband was distressed. Just by the smell coming off the omega he could tell two things. One he had met with Bakugou Katsuki, and two he was heartbroken. Allowing the freckled male to cry on his shoulder,
Shouto awkwardly hugs the omega and rubs his back in comfort. After awhile of the two awkwardly leaning on each other, Todoroki decided it was best that he moved them to his room. Picking up the pregnant omega, the pro-hero makes his way to Midoriya’s room trying his best not to drop the other as he shifted into a comfortable position.

Once in the room, Shouto sets down the shorter male onto his bed laying him down carefully. Watching in pity as the other curls into himself, the hero couldn’t help but feel sorry for him. Whatever happened to him must have been bad if he was like this. Continuing with is sorry attempts at comforting the other, Shouto stays and waits until he hears the other’s breath even out. Combing his fingers through Izuku’s hair, Shouto watches as the other leans into the touch as most omegas do when upset. Smiling in satisfaction that he was able to help the other, Shouto took it upon himself to leave. After all married or not, the two were strangers.

Moving to get out of the bedroom, Shouto feels something tugging at his shirt. Looking down to see what it was he sees the green haired male looking at him with begging eyes.

“Please stay with me… I-I don’t want to be alone.” Midoriya request pouting a bit hoping the other would agree. Taking a moment to contemplate his answer, Shouto nods and slips into the spot right next to Midoriya and holds the other in his arms.

“Just for tonight…” Todoroki tells the other who nods and begins to sleep. Watching as the other sleeps, the alpha waited for sleep to take him as well. And just as he was about to close his own tired eyes, he sees a glowing coming from both Izuku and his ring fingers.

The next morning was an experience for Shouto. Waking up to the sound of someone throwing up was not a pleasant thing to hear first thing in the morning. Getting out of bed, Shouto walks over to where Izuku’s bathroom was located to see the light on, door open, and omega hugging the toilet defeatedly.

“I shouldn’t have eaten those buns last night. Oh my gosh worst decision ever! Why did I do that!?” Midoriya complains to Shouto who looks at him in disgust. He didn’t mean to, however when he entered the bathroom he saw the contents of the toilet and was about to throw-up himself. Leaving the room as another wave of nausea hits the omega, Shouto goes to grab a broom he found in the room before returning. Now standing at the doorway to the bathroom, Shouto pets Izuku with the broom in hopes to soothe him.

“There there….this too shall pass…Go team…” The alpha awkwardly encourages the other who just glares at him with the wrath of a thousand suns. Izuku was not feeling good, and being treated like he had a fatal illness was not something he wanted his dead ‘husband’ to be doing right now. If anything he wanted to be left alone. When he was about to address the issues, Izuku could feel the leftovers come up his throat once more. Turning his attention to the bowl and emptying the contents of his stomach once more. Watching as the other returns to his earlier actions, Shouto gags himself looking away in disgust.

“Y-You know I’m in no position to say this, but….If you keep being loud when you throw up I’m going to do it too.” Todoroki suggest as he gags once more starting to feel sick himself. For some reason Shouto could stand things like massives amount of blood, but vomit was not something he could deal with. Just the thought of it made him feel sick.

“Well I’m sorry I’m the one who got pregnant here okay!” Izuku snaps as he flushes the toilet and goes over to the sink to brush his teeth. Oh no he’s angry… Shouto thought to himself as he waits for the other to exit the bathroom. Once finished Izuku presents himself to Shouto who examines
his condition: puffy eyes, eye bags, and wait what was that!? Looking to the freckled male’s shoulder he saw a bit of vomit still on there. Stepping back a few feet, Shouto points to Izuku who looks down at himself confused.

“What’s wrong now?”

“Y-You have something on your shoulder…” Looking down to see what it was, Izuku rolls his eyes and smirks.

“Wow I can’t wait to tell the world that Thermo is scared of vomit.”

“I’m not scared of it, I just don’t like germs…”

“Oh yeah? Well I got an idea…” Midoriya says as he rushed over to Shouto who panics and jumps onto the bed still holding the broom to protect himself with.

“H-Hey not okay!” The alpha stutters as he is chased around the room by the omega who is determined to get as close to him as possible.

“This is payback for petting me with a broom!” Midoriya exclaims as he jumps to catch the hero once and for all. Watching as the hero dodges, the shorter male closes his eyes and hugs his stomach to protect his child. Awaiting the contact with the floor Izuku held his breath for what felt like forever. However when he felt a cold smooth surface catch him, he knew that the hero had saved him and his child.

“Breakfast in two minutes.” Shouto says before exiting the room as fast as he could to avoid the omega.

Chapter End Notes

I ended it on a good note guys!! I hoped you like it!! Don't worry this isn't the last you will see of Katsuki. It is just the process of me starting to actually introduce Shouto as a love interest. Remember 10 comments and I want to power another chapter fast for you guys. Laso comments bring me life. Leave kudos as well.
Step one

Chapter Summary

Bit of set of for more complications

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Waking up now-a-days was so unsatisfying. After all, it had now marked five weeks since Katsuki had officially broken up with him. So forgive him for moping around and nursing a broken heart. Now laying down on his bed in the middle of the day, the omega contemplates on what’s next. He had no job and no home to call his own. His mother had been super busy with her own work that Izuku decided to leave her alone for a bit. And to add to all of that his relationship with his faulty husband has made no progress at all. If he thought not being on good terms was awkward, being neutral and doing nothing was even worse! The two would only ever see each other at meals or on the rare occasion the hallway. Most times Todoroki would just carefully stare at Izuku, his eyes always going down to his stomach to check for growth.

In all honesty, Izuku thought it was kind of pathetic that his husband couldn’t even say a word to him. After all the two had promised to act as husbands, so how does not saying a word to each other work? If Midoriya was privileged enough, he would leave the alpha and the house and raise the baby himself. Alas that was now an option, and until his baby was born, there was nothing he could do. Getting up from his bed, the omega looks to the sliding doors ahead of him seeing papers from his doctor laying on his desk: he was due for a check up. After all his blood test done. His appointment was marked for tomorrow, and Izuku was worried about how he would get to the new hospital. It had been decided a few weeks ago that Izuku would be transferred over to the doctor that helped bring Shouto into this world. The idea was a bit weird, however when he lost his health insurance this was the only way to make sure he was taken care of. If there was one thing the Todorokis were good at, it would be spending money.

“Maybe I should just take the JR line to the closest station, actually no maybe the Fukotoshin line… No maybe the te Marunouchi line… Yeah that metro is a lot cheaper. But then again I need to make sure I get on at a good time. After all I don’t want to be squished like a bug during rush hour.” Izuku mutters to himself as he ponders on how to get to from one place to another. After a few minutes of contemplating it was decided he would try and ask his husband before finalizing his plans. After all, using a car would be more convenient and he wouldn’t have to explain why Shouto wasn’t with him if people saw him in public alone.

Shouto was beyond stressed. It has been five weeks since he had a conversation with his husband, and he wish that they had talked. After all he made a promise to improve their relationship, but here he was five weeks later not having time to talk to the omega for good reason: work.

It seemed for some odd reason after they had come to an agreement, his work oddly kept assigning him more work. Most of the time a hero would be assigned a certain section of the city to survey, but lately he has been assigned to more than one area. Which in the long run made Shouto tired at the end of the day. Due to his new schedule he would have to wake up early (which he wasn’t a fan
of) and then get home a bit later than usual.

All of this added up led to the alpha being unable to talk with the ‘mother’ of his child as much as he would hope. By now he would have thought they would have been good friends. However at the rate things were going between him and his husband, they were lucky if they could be distant friends before the baby came. Why did he have such bad fortune? Would his life ever turn for the better? If his luck kept running like this would his marriage to Yaoyorozu be as unfortunate as this one? Shouto sure hoped not, but what can you do when you aren’t really helplessly in love with your fiancé? Todoroki was a victim of circumstance, and nothing could change that. If only something could change that, then Shouto could finally be happy or even feel loved. Nevertheless growing up unloved can affect you in the long run. And Shouto supposed it was about time he saw how his life would end up like. And as of right now he was not liking it, not one bit.

- The Next Day-

Well asking Todoroki was a bust. It seemed that even if Midoriya asked the Alpha something, he seemed so out of it to even give him a response. Giving up and finally deciding that the best the alpha could do was give money, the omega angrily loads his Passmo and navigates his way through the subway platforms until he gets to the right one. Getting onto the omega only subway car, the freckled male sits down on the velvety chair waiting for his stop. Quietly Midoriya observes the omegas around him, all either pregnant or traveling alone. They all seemed to eye him with a look that said ‘I know you from somewhere’, and Izuku really hoped it would stay as that. Luckily for him, no one actually put a name to his face. Once the automated voice announced his stop, Izuku ran out as fast as he could. Now heading towards the hospital, he makes his way towards the Omega section and carefully awaits his name to be called.

Scrolling through his hero feed on his phone, he saw that his husband’s name was surprisingly everywhere. From settling small disputes to huge villain problems, Shouto was the hero to save everyone. Every now and then, he would get some of his old friends he use to work with at the agency. Nevertheless, news of his husband came left and right. Which got Izuku to question why no other heroes were taking the jobs? Was it because he was one of the top ranked they needed him more. But that couldn’t be the case. After all he hasn’t seen news about Katsuki in quite a while.

“Todoroki-san!” A voice calls out into the waiting area calling out to the omega by that name. Looking up, the newlywed gets up and answers to his new surname. Walking up to the nurse who called his name, he couldn’t help but notice other patient’s heads shoot up as they heard his new surname. Almost immediately, phones shot were up to take pictures of the freckled male going in for his appointment. Seeing this, Izuku ran into the privacy of his new doctor’s office not wishing to cause a media stir. He could only hope that their pictures, should they be posted online, wouldn’t have any misleading headlines.

“Hello Todoroki-san, my name is Takahara and I will be the nurse that helps Dr. Shuuzenji. I will be performing the pre-exam. This will work as a regular doctor’s appointment, and then when the doctor comes in she will focus more on the pregnancy. Now please step on the scale.” Takahara motions to the scale in front of Midoriya. Nodding, the omega walks onto the structure waiting as the numbers in front of him came to a stop. Hearing the nurse hum in disapproval, Izuku could only hope the rest of the exam went well.

Lunch time was the favorite part of Shouto’s day. It was a time where he could just rest from half
of a hard day’s work, and reflect on things. And it also so happened to be the only time for him to get closer to his fiancee. Though he was still feeling a bit defeated from his failed efforts in forming a friendship with his husband, he felt good where he stood with Momo. Everyday they would eat lunch together, and would engage in small talk. It seemed like he was starting to grow a bit attached to the beta. And in all honesty, the alpha was satisfied by that feeling. After all, he was going to live the rest of his life with her, so it was a great start. Currently, the two the two ended up at Denny’s due to only having an hour for break. Meeting in front of the restaurant, the two were given VIP service due to them being recognized heroes. Sitting across from each other, the couple orders their food before engaging into conversation.

“So how are things with Midoriya-san?” Yayorozu ask her fiance who visibly stiffens and purposely avoids eye contact.

“Fine…. You know it’s all good. Doctor says he is good” Shouto replies plainly not really wanting to explain things.

“Shouto, I know you’re lying.”

“I’m not.”

“Yes you are.”

“I assure you I am not.”

“Oh really? Then how do you know what the doctor said when you’re not even there?”

“What are you talking about?”

“This.” Momo brought out her phone showing a screenshotted article saying: TODOROKI IZUKU AT DOCTOR’S WITHOUT HUSBAND. Grabbing the phone, Shouto scrolls through the pictures seeing the pictures of the omega entering the doctor’s office, as well as the article detailing Shouto’s absence.

“You didn’t even know about the appointment did you?” The beta accuses watching as her boyfriend does his best to hide his nerves.

“He never told me okay…”

“Never told you? Why wouldn’t he tell you?”

“Because we haven’t talked in five weeks okay.”

“Five weeks!? Shouto did you get into a fight!?”

“No we didn’t I just don’t have time. The agency has been giving me insane amount of work ever since we came to agreement. And I’m too tired to talk to him when I get home.”

“Agreement?”

“Oh yeah, I forgot to mention it but we promised to act as a married couple. It was more so when the baby comes we would be okay, also we promised his mother to act like it until te divorce was finalized.”

“I-I see…”

“What’s wrong?”
“Well I can’t say I’m comfortable with that Shouto. I have been very tolerant of your situation, and have been trying my best to be okay with it. But after hearing this I can’t say I’m comfortable with the idea of you acting as his real husband.”

“Why?”

“Well it’s just that, I’m scared.”

“Scared of what?”

“That you might forget that you are acting at one point.”

“Why would I forget I was acting?”

“Oh Shouto you don’t get it do you?”

“Can’t say I do, care to enlighten me?”

“I’m scared you might fall in love with him and not want to break the marriage.”

“Why would I do that?”

“Because he is a very cute omega who is giving you something your primal instincts are raving over.”

“Momo I don’t think you have to worry about that. We both promised no romantic stuff, just kind of plain domestic stuff.”

“Yes, but what if you two accidentally-...”

“Momo, listen to yourself you’re acting like this is some TV drama. I can say without a doubt right now, the two of us are closer that Midoriya-san and I are.”

“I suppose you’re right, but what if.”

“Let’s not think what if. After all I just told you we haven’t made progress in five weeks, so the chances are a few more months together won’t make a romantic relationship.”

“Y-You know you’re right, I am just overreacting.”

“No you aren’t. I was kind of waiting for his. You’ve been handling this situation so well, I kind of thought it was weird.”

“Well I was trying not to be that one jealous fiancee who would hate you and Midoriya-san because of unfortunate circumstances.”

“See that’s why I proposed to you. I like someone who takes things into consideration, and thinks about things in the long run. And as far as I know Midoriya-san isn’t like that.”

“You’re right, thank you. This makes me feel a bit better about where we stand. Ever since this all happened, I’ve been scared that it might affect our relationship.”

“Well it hasn’t, afterall I’m spending my free time with you and not him.”

“Yes, but still it isn’t good to ignore him Shouto. You two are going to be parents, and a broken family won’t do the baby any good. You need to be good friends with him, and ignoring him is not working on the issue.”
“Again I blame work.”

“Which is partially my fault.”

“Your fault how?”

“Well I did say I was going to give you an early present. And work putting all things work onto you has to do with it.”

“What did you do?”

“Parenting classes remember? I signed you two up, you two will leave tomorrow morning to parenting camp. I made all the arrangements, two separate beds and nothing but the best. This place swears it can teach people how to parent well. It’s two weeks long, so that’s why work has been giving you so much.”

“And you didn’t tell me this till now…”

“I knew you wouldn’t make any time for it.”

“You’re right I wouldn’t have, but I would at least would have wanted more than a one day notice. Does Midoriya-san know about this?”

“No, you are going to tell him.”

“How exactly am I going to tell him?”

“Just tell him the morning you leave. Oh you two also don’t need to pack any clothes. They provide a uniform for all families to wear.”

“And what exactly do those look like?”

“Well each family is different, but here I have a picture of what they assigned to you two.” The beta informs pulling out a picture of the uniform which makes Shouto hope that no one he knows will see them wearing it. “Isn’t it cute!? Oh I wish I could wear this, but it wouldn’t be right. And look they even include one for the baby if it is born already. If not you still get the baby’s uniform, so you all can be matching when they are old enough. Isn’t that precious?” The creative hero praises completely ignoring the disgusted look on her fiance’s face.

“And we have to wear this?” Todoroki asked as if confirming that he heard her right.

“From what the brochure said yes you do.”

“Yay…”

“Oh come on Shouto, this is more for the baby than it is for Midoriya-san and you. After all you’re learning have to be a parent. And when you come back we can go on a date to make up for lost time. Sound like a plan?”

“There is no way of getting out of this huh?”

“Nope.”

“The I’m ready as I’ll ever be.”

“Great, and make sure you tell him! Now let’s eat!”
In conclusion, Izuku now feared his new doctor. She may have been a small old omega with a healing quirk, but she had fire in her. When she found out that Izuku was losing weight instead of gaining weight, she talked his ear off. The woman was so angry that she literally sent him home with a feeding schedule, and a threat. If he didn’t gain the weight he lost and two more pounds off she would video chat him and watch him eat. The concept was so creepy, that the omega right after the appointment he ran to the convenience store to eat something. While there he had also bought snacks for his midnight snack breaks.

Now sitting in the dining room waiting for dinner to be cooked, Izuku reads over his feeding schedule and makes sure he memorized it. So engrossed in the schedule, Izuku almost didn’t notice the alpha who came into the room. Taking his seat across from the other, the two-toned hero eyes his dining partner who seemed to ignore him. Clearing his throat Todoroki tries to get his small husband’s attention.

“Huh?” Izuku vocalizes looking around the room to see where that sound would have come from. When the green haired male spotted his husband, the male placed his papers down and bowed his head in a shy hello. Thinking that was the end of that, Izuku went for his papers again only to be stopped when Shouto spoke to him.

“S-So I heard you had a doctor’s appointment today.”

“Yes I did. How did you know about it?”

“News.”

“I figured someone was going to post something about it...I really wished they wouldn’t have.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I didn’t think it was important, or you needed to be there really.”

“But it’s my baby too.”

“Yes, but I am the ‘mother’ so I get more say I think. I also couldn’t have told you because we haven’t really spoken in awhile you know?”

“You have a point there, sorry about that.I didn’t mean to do it on purpose.Work has been a pain.”

“I can tell, I just looked at the news and noticed how much you’ve been doing. Why is that?”

“I’m getting ready for a vacation apparently.”

“How come you say that like you didn’t even know of the vacation?”

“Because it was made against my will.”

“By who?”

“Momo.”

“Oh Yaoyorozu-san, where are you two going?”

“It’s not us that’s going.”
“Then who are you going with?”
“You.”
“Me?”
“Yeah.”

“And where are we going? More importantly why are we going somewhere together?”

“Momo said it was her present to me. Since I have no clue about being a parent, she thought it was a good idea to go to parenting camp. You are included in on this because it would help better our relationship before the baby came. Which isn’t such a bad idea.”

“Oh, and when is this trip happening?”
“Tomorrow, and it’s for two weeks.”

“Why so soon!”
“I don’t know my fiancee didn’t even tell me till today.”
“I have to pack now…”
“No you don’t she says that is handled for us. Just like bring a phone charger, that should be fine.”
“O-Oh um okay…”
“We leave in the morning tomorrow.”

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Arriving at the camp was a bit daunting for the alpha and omega. Upon arriving to the place, a sea of paparazzi were there to capture the moment along with the actual counselors. Sticking to Shouto’s side, Izuku tries to hide his face from all of the cameras. He wasn’t one for the spotlight, and he didn’t want to be known as that one pregnant omega. If he was going to be known for something he would have wished it was for a heroic act and not by getting knocked up. Pushing through the crowd of people, the two were able to safely make it into the facility that oddly smelled of baby lotion. The walls were decorated in pictures of happy couples and their babies accented with baby related items. The place practically screamed family.

“You must be the Todorokis. I am Himiko Toga~! I one of the counselors here! Oh my gosh Thermo your husband is adorable~!” The blond haired Alpha sings as she walks around Izuku in a circle as if surveying him for something. “Todoroki-san you are just so cute! I am sure your baby will be just as adorable. I mean just by looking at you I could eat you up!” Himiko tells Izuku who was not liking the attention he was getting from the strange woman. Feeling a hand pull him closer, Midoriya noticed Shouto was pushing him behind so that he was between the strange counselor.

“Would you please stop doing that? My husband is uncomfortable.” The dual quirked alpha request.

“Oh but Thermo he is too adorable~! If he wasn’t yours I would snatch him~! Anyways back to business~! Here is your room assignment, we will have someone come get you after you settle in a change into the uniform.” Handing the hero a key with a number 243 on it, before walking away leaving the two to search for their room.
“Oh Dabi we are so lucky! Isn’t this perfect, having Todoroki-san here just adds icing on top of the cake right?” Toga ask her ‘co-worker’ with dark black hair and purplish patches of skin who rolls his eyes.

“I guess we are pretty lucky, but you need to shut up so our cover isn’t blown. We can’t carry out the plan if you’re going to make the number two hero over there suspicious. We may be lucky to have his omega here, but if Thermo catches onto out plan it’s over.”

“Oh stop being such a stick in the mud. I’m just playing my role wonderfully.”

“Sure you are. The future of the league of villains is on us. So we can’t fuck it up.”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked this! This is how I am going to make sure that Todo and Deku are going to get closer to each other. I am pretty scared about this because I feel so much pressure on trying to make this all good. A lot of people seem to really hate Todoroki, which initially I wanted. But now I'm like

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
I hope people start to feel for him since he really is just trying his best man... We can't all change quickly, Shouto will take some time. As for Midoriya he is just super depressed and trying to make it man. Hormones don't help. Anyways fluff starts to build into this as this part of the story progresses. I am trying my best to make a good story. I have never made a story this popular before, so I'm pretty scared. Just to let you guys know most of my stories are slow build because I take characterization into consideration a lot.

Also heads up IF YOU SEE THIS FIC ON ANY PLACE NOT ON ARCHIVE BY ME, IT IS POSTED WITHOUT PERMISSION. PLEASE NOTIFY ME IMMEDIATELY. ON MY EREMIN STORIES THEY GOT POPULAR TO A POINT WHERE PEOPLE TRANSLATED AND POSTED MY WORK WITHOUT PROPER CREDIT OR EVEN ASKING PERMISSION TO TRANSLATE. I AM HURT BY IT AND DON'T WANT THAT HAPPENING WITH THIS FIC DUE TO IT'S POPULARITY.

Besides that, please leave at least 10 comments since I love reading them, and it helps motivate me. If there is anything you need to ask me my tumblr is hana-chanfiction.tumblr.com Shoot me an ask and I shall reply. Until next time have a good day~!
“Whoa Yao-momo really went big for us. I kind of feel bad, don’t you think this is a bit too much?” Midoriya ask his husband who decides to walk out onto the balcony with a view of the ocean, while he took time to observe the room.

“Well we’re Todorokis so it would be weird if we got a regular room.” Shouto states still finding it weird that the omega’s name was now legally Todoroki. However he was sure it was even stranger for the other considering the counselor from earlier only referred to him as Todoroki-san.

“Suppose you’re right. Anyways, we have to get into our uniforms right? Wonder where they could be?” Midoriya quietly ask himself as he gets deeper into the large room. When he came to two sliding doors, logically Izuku opened them to see large bed which only made him wonder just how large this place was. After all since Yao-momo booked this, there would be two bedrooms, and if this was one of them Izuku couldn’t imagine the other one.

“Wow, now I know she went more than all out on this place. Todoroki’s room must be huge!” Izuku tells himself as he steps into the room and advances towards the bed where he finally spotted the camp’s uniform. Picking it up, the dark haired male couldn’t help but smile at how cute it was. The one he assumed was for him was a white and light green polo shirt with light green pants to match. The shirt was decorated with a small pocket on the front right breast that had a small green bunny holding an omega sign. Turning the garment around the bunny was even bigger, but this time there was three bunnies instead of the one green one. In a formation that looked to be a group hug there were three bunnies: one medium green bunny, one large blue bunny, and the last a small teal bunny. And underneath the hugging bunny family was their last name Todoroki.

“Aw that’s so cute.” Midoriya vocalizes as he looks upon the two other pieces of clothing in blue and teal laying on the bed, assuming it was for the other members in the family. Grabbing the baby one, Izuku thought it to be a good idea to start out the day with some small talk. And there is no better way of having small talk, unless you have small things. So with the teal garment in hand, the freckled male walks over to his husband who seems to be lost in thought.

“Todoroki-san.” Izuku calls the alpha who turns around shocked to see that the omega wasn’t in the uniform yet.

“Is something wrong?” Shouto awkwardly ask as he continues to give Midoriya a look of confusion.

“Oh nothing, I just wanted to show you something I thought was really cute. I-I mean, I would also like to talk to you more. I mean it’s been such a long time you know, and you are my husband until things work out so...Yeah you know, I bet there is gonna be alot of cute things here, and I’m sorry if I annoy you with showing them to you and uhhh…”
“It’s fine Midoriya. You don’t have to worry so much, I want you to relax while we’re here. From what the maids tell me, you haven’t been doing too well. So as long as we’re here you can calm down, and if it’s not too fast you can call me by my first name.” The hero tells his significant other who is obviously caught off guard by the statement. However it couldn’t be helped they were about to fix a ‘marriage’ with this trip, and not being close and using first names was a bit scandalous. Nevertheless first names were the steps to recovering their relationship with each other, so it had to be done. Plus it would seem odd to all the other participants at camp if Shouto were to still call Izuku by his maiden name.

“T-Then would it be okay if I ask you to use my first name?”

“I would love to.”

“A-Alright then Shouto...Behold!!” Midoriya presents the tiny garment to the heterochromic male who stares at it as if it wasn’t of this world.

“That’s so tiny…”

“I know right, and look on the back it has your last name on it with us as a bunny family. I died!”

“No you didn’t you’re right in front of me living.”

“It’s a figure of speech Todo-...Shouto.”

“Oh, I see. Well no human can fit into clothes that small.”

“Well a baby can, and our baby will fit in them. We will all look so cute matching.” Offering the clothing to the alpha, the omega watches in awe as the male tries to make sense of such tiny pieces of clothing. Observing the way, the others tried to stretch the garment to see if it was all a trick. When the alpha suddenly looked up to make eye contact with Midoriya, he saw a slight twinkle in the other’s eye.

“Babies are tiny!” Shouto declares proudly like a kid who just saw a butterfly come out of a cocoon. Initially shocked, the quirkless male remains silent for a quick second before letting out a small laugh at the other’s realization.

“Y-Yeah...A-And in just a few month we will get to see the tiny human in here.” Izuku comments as he lightly strokes his stomach which had hardened over time, but had yet to actually protrude out noticeably. “A-Anyways that’s all I had to show you. I’m going to change in the bathroom. Your clothes are in the first bedroom. The counselor might come back so we have to be ready. Do you want me to put the baby’s clothes away in our backpack of chargers?” The shorter male questions earning a slight growl from the other.

“No, I-I want to keep it with me.” Was all the response Izuku gets before the alpha goes past him quickly, however not quickly enough because the last thing Izuku saw was the male scenting the baby’s clothes.

“Well that’s a start.” Midoriya tells himself before going to change into his new clothes.

“I feel stupid.” Shouto informs Izuku who only rolls his eyes when the alpha emerges from the bedroom.

“I’m wearing the exact same thing but in green.” Midoriya points out as he motions to his own
clothing. Waiting as the alpha assesses the situation, he earns a nod and a confused expression.

“You look odd, I just can’t put my finger on it.”

“Wow thanks…”

“I-I don’t mean it in a bad way. Earlier your body shape looked normal, now it’s kind of off now that I’m staring at you.”

“Well maybe that’s because I was wearing baggy clothes. This uniform is a bit form fitting, so you can see my slight bump.”

“You have a bump?”

“Shouto I’m pregnant.”

“I know that, but it’s like how did it come out of nowhere.”

“Well considering we haven’t spoken to each other in a few weeks, I grew in those few weeks. Plus, I don’t usually get ready in front of you.”

“I guess you’re right.”

“If you’re shocked now, you should see when I get into the second trimester.”

“Hopefully by then I will be there enough to see the growth so I don’t notice it.”

“You’re right, anyways can I ask you a favor?”

“I’ve been scrapbooking my pregnancy, and I was wondering if we can take a picture right now. T-There is a parents page, and I would really like to put a picture of us in there. I want the baby to see us getting along before they were born.”

“I don’t see any problems with that, do you mind sending the picture to me too. I want to send it to Momo to show our progress.”

“Sure thing, oh and can you take it. I want our outfits in this. Oh and where is the baby’s clothing. I want to hold it to show that we’re matching.”

“I left it in the room.”

“Okay wait while I get it!” Izuku commands as he rushes back to the bedroom. Looking around Izuku couldn’t find the garment anywhere. However when he found the small clothing peeking out of the backpack they had brought, Izuku takes it out and looks at it lovingly. This was probably going to be the only picture Shouto and Izuku took together before the baby was born, so he made a mental note to make an extra special place for this picture. Rushing back to the alpha, the shorter male happily holds up their child’s soon to be pajama. Then he took out his phone and handed it to the alpha to take the picture.

Having the front facing camera looking towards them, Izuku makes sure the baby’s clothes were facing the back revealing the bunny family. Confirming with Shouto that he was ready, Izuku gave the best smile he could given the circumstances and waits for the picture to end.

“There all done.” The alpha offers Midoriya his phone back. Examining the picture quality, Izuku saw that Shouto was awkwardly smiling with his mouth closed. Supposing that was the best smile he was going to get from the other, Izuku thanks him before sending it to the hero’s phone.
“Thank you, I will make sure the page for this picture is great. I also sent it to your phone already.”
The raven haired male proclaims earning a solemn nod from the other. Seconds after their little photoshoot a knock is heard at the door, which could only mean the counselors came for them. Walking over to the door, Shouto opens it revealing the creepy alpha from earlier.

“Ah! Todoroki-san~! You looks so so so cute!” Toga compliments while ignoring the alpha who answered the door.

“Where to now,” Shouto ask plainly as he made sure the other couldn’t get near Midoriya.

“Next we separate you two~!”

“Wait what? I thought this was a family thing,” Izuku comments not understanding why the other was going to separate them.

“Oh it’s only for a second, it’s standard questionnaire for personal information. This happens everyday. After that you will be sent to your real activity and be sent on a schedule~! Don’t worry.” The eccentric lady tells as she makes grabby hands for Izuku. “I will be taking the pregnant individuals. Dabi here...Wait where did he go? Dabi~!”

“Oh my god I’m right here.” The black haired male grumbles before glaring at Shouto.

“Paternal parents will go with Dabi here.”

“Do I know you?” Shouto ask somewhat recognizing the male in front of him. Something about him screamed familiarity, however he couldn’t remember where from.

“Ah no time for questions like that! We go now, come on Todoroki-san~! You can hold my hand, I will take great care of you~! Don’t you worry.” Himiko comments before grabbing Izuku’s wrist and going the the opposite direction.

By the time the two were reunited, they were glad to see each other. For Izuku especially, he was super glad to be away from Himiko. She was so creepy, and knew nothing about personal space. And her asking questions about his quirk and his families quirks made him feel uncomfortable. He couldn’t imagine how Shouto took it all. Now sitting at a table with lots of other couples, and sewing machines in front of them the newlyweds waited for the teacher to come in.

“S-So how was your meeting with the counselor?” Izuku inquires to his partner.

“He was not the friendliest, and kept asking about quirks and a bunch of other things that shouldn’t matter to this camp.” Todoroki replies a bit annoyed.

“Oh my gosh me too, that and she was being too creepy. I don’t want to go through that again, ...It sucks that they are literally watching us. I mean I get it’s their job but a part of me thinks this is a bit too thorough.”

“Yeah I don’t see why that is relevant.”

“Maybe they want to be prepared for if something bad happens? You know when some maternal partners get hurt the partneral will go crazy. Maybe they need to know how to control everyone’s quirks.” Izuku infers.

“You know I never thought of it that way, you’re probably right.”
“Yeah, so maybe they ask something everyday in case we forget to mention something.”

“You’re really smart you know that right?”

“A-Ah I’m not really, it was just common sense I guess.”

“Well then I need more of that.”

“Todo-Shouto...I know you’re super smart.”

“Thermo is that you kero?” A familiar voice beckons the two newlywed’s attention to the couple sitting in front of them.

“Oh my gosh it’s Froppy!!” Izuku screams in excitement, as he sees not only Froppy but Tsukuyomi for the first time. Grabbing onto Shouto’s shoulder he points at the other heroes speechlessly. Meanwhile Shouto was dreading seeing other heroes here. He really didn’t want any others finding out about his situation. As of right now he could only hope that he wouldn’t have to speak so much.

“Oh you guys are here too why?” Shouto ask bluntly before earning a light slap from the male next to him.

“Well Asui is about to have out baby in a month, so we decided it was best to take some parenting classes.” Tokoyami explains to Todoroki not minding how the other phrased his question. After knowing the other for so long he was use to the other’s straightforward way of speaking.

“Makes sense.”

“And this must be Midoriya-san. This is my first time meeting you kero. I’m Tsuyu Asui kero.” The rainy season hero greets as she holds her hand out to the other omega.

“It’s such an honor to meet you!!I’ve always wanted to meet you! Thank you for all you do!” Izuku compliments as he eagerly shakes her hand.

“It’s nice to meet you too Todoroki-san kero.” Asui replies with a gentle close eyed smile.

“So Todoroki, I’m guessing you’re here to get some parenting lessons with your husband here?” Fumikage inquires.

“Yeah, we both wanted a way to get closer while being better prepared for the baby. Also Momo thought about this.” The dual quirked male explains.

“Ah, and how is Yaoyorozu-san?”

“She is doing good, she is really supportive of Izuku and I’s situation.”

“I see, and Todoroki-san how are you dealing with being the surrogate to two great heroes?” Tokoyami ask only to get a nervous look from the omega. Once again the issue of being the power couple’s surrogate came, and Izuku had hoped everyone had forgotten about it. However now hearing the bird headed hero ask him such a question, he could only grin and bare it once more.

“About as well as I am hearing people call me Todoroki-san. It’s a bit odd, but I’m getting sure to it. They treat me as best as they can.” The freckled male explains trying not to give the pair too much praise since the two never really spoke to him much.

“That’s good to hear kero, but why isn’t Creati here kero?” Asui inquires as the scenario of only
two parents attending the camp rather than all ‘three’.

“Well since this is biologically my baby, and considering Midoriya and I haven’t had enough time
together Momo thought it best to send us alone. It also helps relieve stress for Midoriya-san since I
have been very busy lately.” Shouto adds.

“I see, you are a very good alpha then. Spending time with your pregnant significant other can
make the pregnancy go smoothly. I remember when I had to go on leave early because Asui was
scared I might get hurt before the baby was born.” Fumikage informs.

“Oh you stop, you know it was because you were too worried with my being so close to the due
date.” The frog hero corrects earning a sheepish smile from her husband. As the loving couple in
front of them started to becomes lost in their own world, Shouto watches as the two lovingly
interacted with each other. Was this what it looked like to be happily married with a baby on the
way? Observing the couple’s every actions, something in Shouoto snapped. The more he looked at
the couple, the more empty he felt. Choosing to look away from the couple, the multicolored male
looks over to his partner who is looking at the couple with the most heartbroken expression he has
seen on the other yet.

“Izuku?” Shouto almost whispers as he catches the quirkless male’s attention.

“I-I’m good, sorry for spacing out there.” Midoriya explains himself haphazardly before giving the
alpha a weak smile pretending that nothing was wrong.

“You okay?”

“I’m fine...J-Just fine, I was just out of it a bit that’s all.” Izuku tried to dismiss as quickly as
possible, actively looking for something to drive his attention away from the awkward atmosphere.
Seeing as a teacher walks into the room joining the groups of parents, Izuku sighs in relief. “L-
Look the teacher is here, we better pay attention.”

“O-Okay.”

-Hours later-

“Ow! Could you be a little more gentle please.” The alpha complains as he takes his wounded hand
away from the omega trying to treat it.

“Well it wouldn’t hurt so much if you stopped moving.” Midoriya bits back a bit annoyed at how
much of a baby the alpha was acting like.

“Well I would stop moving if you would make it hurt less.”

“You know I’m surprised a hero like you can handle broken bones, but pricked fingers really?”
The omega questions as he continues to clean out the other’s injuries. For the bulk of the day all
families were taught how to sew. And the thing they would be sewing is their baby’s hospital-to-
home clothes as well as some other clothes or the baby’s first week of life. The premise seemed
easy enough, and most couples seemed to get the hang of it fairly easily. However, when it came to
Todoroki Shouto domestic work was not his forte. While Izuku was speeding through making hero
inspired clothes for their baby, Shouto was having a hard time hand sewing mittens. It should have
been simple, however it wasn’t. Every time Shouto thought he finished, he made the shape of the
mitten odd, or the stitching was weak. Izuku had offered to make the clothing himself, however the
alpha refused saying, “I’m the father and this is going to be the first present I give to my baby. Let
me try.” So after many failed attempts later, the alpha was able to make a single full set of clothes.
Albeit not as good looking as Izuku’s clothes, but Shouto was proud of what he made. In the moment he didn’t feel the pain of his hands, however after dinner with the Tokoyamis, he couldn’t help but feel the stinging coming from underneath his multitude of band aids.

“Honestly, sometimes I wonder if alphas really are suppose to be the strongest ones.” Izuku comments as he continues treating the heterochromic male’s hands. Impatiently the dual quirked male allows the omega to place bandages and ointment on his hands. Watching the other’s expression closely and then remembers the sad expression from earlier.

“Hey about earlier…” Shouto begins which causes Midoriya to stop and look at him with a confused expression.

“Did something happen?” The green haired male questions as he goes back to what he was doing.

“No not really, I just noticed something.”

“Hmm…”

“Earlier when we entered the sewing room, you kind of kept looking towards the Tokoyamis. Why?” That question stops Izuku in his tracks, looking up to the ‘injured’ male he tried to make it look like he didn’t know he was talking about. However by the intense look the other was giving that was not going to be the case. With a defeated sigh, Izuku figures he would continue mending the minor wounds as he talked. Hopefully the fact that he was busy would let him off the hook if the other were to ask in detail.

“I-I was just looking at their sewing techniques. Their baby clothes looked really cute that’s all.”

“I see, is there anything else?”

“Why would there be?”

“Well you kind of looked sad looking at them.”

“I-I wasn’t sad…”

“Are you sure, it sure looked like you saw something that shattered your being.”

“Impossible, I already had the most heart shattering news a few weeks ago…” Izuku whispered the last part looking down to the ground with the same expression from earlier.

“See that’s the face. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing is wrong okay…”

“There is, I may suck at reading emotions but I know a grieving face when I see one.” Shouto informs as he thinks back to the expression on his own mother’s face when she was being abused by his father.

“I-I it’s nothing you would understand.”

“I would like to. Come on we came here to work on us, and hiding things isn’t working things out.”

“You’re right, but Shouto I’m not comfortable with it yet. At least give me a week to get closer to you. It still feels like we just met, and I’m not ready to tell you my sob story. And I’m pretty sure you’re not ready to tell yours either.”
“I—....I guess you’re right. But I would really like to know, you’re my husband accident or not we’re having this baby. And I want this baby to have a better childhood than I had, and that requires healthy parents.

“I want that too.”

“Will you at least tell me a vague explanation for now?”

“I can leave you with a question, does that help?

“Sure, anything works.

“Is it easy raising a baby with a partner who doesn’t love you?”

Chapter End Notes

The next few or so chapters will be on the parenting camp. This is the opportunity to build on their romance more. And then eventually you will see why the villains are at a parenting camp. This part of the story drastically changes how Izuku and Shouto interact with each other. After I will return to making my children emotionally suffer XD They can't be happy forever. Poor Momo, she is such a nice girl. I don't usually like Momo as a bad character in this story since in the anime/manga she is very nice.

Anyways, I hope you liked this and please comment below. I love reading them, so much I made this chapter longer than I would usually make a chapter of my stories. So it pays off for you guys in the end.
“So Dabi downer, what’s the damage? Is there good pickings in this batch of parents?” Himiko questions as she waits for her partner to stop looking at the papers in his hand and pay attention to her.

“I would know if you stopped asking me every damn second while I checked these.” Dabi answers with a sigh.

“I just want to know whose blood I’m going to be drinking. I can’t mimic their personalities you know, so if one thing is off about me they will know something is up. These are bonded people.”

“All but one couple.”

“What do you mean?”

“The Todorokis, they aren’t bonded at all.”

“Oh you’re right!!I almost forgot about them, and how could I forget~!?!That Todoroki-san is adorable for a pregnant omega. I could just eat him up~!”

“Lay off, we’re not here to steal mates. We’re here for a job.”

“Boo, can’t I have a little fun?”

“You can have fun when we carry out the physical part of the plan. Now can you just fucking concentrate and look through these reports for me?”

“Fine.”

------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Thermo are you okay?” Tokoyami ask as he waves his hands in front of the dual quirked alpha who was currently spacing out. The two were currently in a gym spending their morning free time training while their significant others ate their breakfast together.

“W-What?” Shouto replied in confusion as he goes back to reality. You see, Todoroki had a hard time sleeping last night. The question his accidental husband gave him got him thinking all night long. Can they really raise a baby when both parents don’t love each other? Sure there are some couples that make it work with a platonic friendship, however the child still feels like an oddball when they go to school. Not only that, but coming from a divorced upbringing himself, with parents that hated each other, the result of his upbringing still clings to him this day. He grew up not knowing love. And now that the issue had been brought up to him, did Shouto want his baby to be raised with the absences of love. Countless times, Todoroki pictures his domestic life with the baby and none of it had been with Izuku nor Momo.

However now as he thinks about his life with the two, he couldn’t see a happy scenario coming out of it. Even more so when the scenario focused on the quirkless male’s future. In his thoughts the green haired male has that same defeated look on his face that he hated. Was their future going to be how he pictured it. He sure hopes not, because if he saw his child being sad because his
biological parents can’t get along he would die.

“I said are you okay? You’ve been out since you came here.” The bird headed male ask his co-worker who gives a defeated sigh.

“I’m just worried about this parenting stuff.”

“Well then you’re in the right place for parenting advice. Do you want to talk about it?” The shadowed hero ask as he places down a weight he had been lifting previously.

“Not really, it’s something really personal.”

“Very well, but can I give you some advice?”

“...”

“Your husband as of lately has been giving off a sad scent. I advise you to fix it as soon as possible, it’s not good for him or the baby.”

“You noticed?”

“Yes, but it’s also because I saw the break-up with Bakugou. And if that were to happen to me I know I wouldn’t be okay. He is still nursing a broken heart Todoroki. Instead of pretending that nothing happened to him, I suggest trying to mend it, he is your husband after all.”

“B-But how can I?”

“I’m sure you can find a way. I think so long as you think thoughtfully on it you’ll be able to help him. Just so long as you are here, keep only him and you baby in your thoughts. Everything else out of here doesn’t matter. For once instead of being everyone’s hero, be his and your baby’s hero for now.” The crow like man explains to Todoroki who takes his words into consideration. Shouto almost forgot about how the other had his heart broken. Maybe if he can act as a comforting friend instead of a best friend, their relationship would work better.

“Thank you Tokoyami.”

“No problem, now let’s go to our spouses. Hopefully they are done eating.”

----------------------------------------------------

“Todoroki-chan, you can get through this.” Asui tells her companion who is doubled over the toilet for the second time since he woke up.

“T-Thank you for helping me.” Midoriya sats to the hero who just smiles back and looks away everytime a wave hit the other.

“I remember being in this stage. I don’t envy you, but man who would know that the scent of eggs would make you throw up?”

“I know r-right, I love eg-...” Izuku continued to throw up once more. “I think that’s the last of it.”

“Hopefully.” Tsuyu giggles before helping the male omega up. Weakly he stands up and wipes the tears away from his eyes. He hated throwing up, but now that he had someone to comfort him correctly he could handle it better. Walking over to the sick, the freckled male brushes his teeth and walks with his new friend out to the gardens for some air. On the way to the gardens the green duo sees their husbands walk past them.
“Fumi-chan!” The frog hero calls out to her mate who turns around and walks into her direction followed by Todoroki.

“Are you two okay?” The bird headed hero asks his mate who nods and continues to rub Midoriya’s back.

“Just a little morning sickness on his end: nothing too big.” The female replies with a smile before taking her place next to Tokoyami’s open arm.

“H-How are you feeling?” Shouto asks as he takes his place next to Izuku who shys away a bit. Seeing this action, Todoroki took a step back and looked at his husband with sad eyes. So badly did he want to hug him and make things alright, but from the scent he was emitting it seemed he made things worse. Seeing this Tokoyami took it upon himself to end the awkward meeting.

“Come on now, we have classes to get to. I hear this practice takes three days.” And with that the four walk back to their classroom decorated in baby inspired things. Sitting in their assigned two person desk, the couples split their ways one in the front the other two in the back. Waiting for the teacher there was no conversation between the accidental parents. The only contact the two made with each other was awkward eye contact and longing sighs.

After a few minutes of sorry attempts to talk to the omega, the teacher finally walks in along with a bunch of cradles. A bunch of baby noises erupted the room, and every maternal parent including Izuku was shifting in their seats ready to get what was inside.

“Good evening class! As you can tell we have an interesting class today. For three days you all will be thrown into your parental roles: nothing is more effective than submersion. Each of you will get a pup. These pups are orphans, so should you desire to keep one, contact us. Anyways, we are assigning you a pup. You are in charge of feeding, bathing, and caring for them as a team. No omega doing all the work here alphas and fraternal betas. Now that that’s settled, I will distribute your babies and then demonstrate proper feeding, swaddling, and calming techniques.” The teacher ends as she calls out names.

Izuku who was originally disinterested was now fidgeting in his seat every now and then looking to Todoroki. Smiling at the excited display the omega was showing, Shouto pats the other’s shoulder. And once the moment the last name Todoroki was said, Izuku darted out of their desk to get the baby. Speed walking behind his spouse, the alpha watches as the omega turns his back to him and grabs the bundle.

“His name is Kouta, he is a young alpha. Take care of him.” The teacher informs watching as Izuku is already cuddling with the baby. Meanwhile Todoroki comes from behind to look at the baby’s face and size. Amazed by how small babies indeed were, Shouto’s jaw drops and he points to the child.

“H-He is really small is he okay?” The dual quirked male asked.

“Yes, he is a few weeks old so he is very small. When you and your husband have your baby, they will be as small or maybe even smaller.” The teacher responds with a chuckle before telling them to go back to their seats. Once at their seats, Shouto watches as the omega cooes over the small human. A second later, the freckled male looks to him with a smiling face before offering the baby to him.

“Y-You should have a try too, so when our baby comes…”

“You don’t have to justify it. I would love some practice.” Shouto informs the awkward omega as
he position his arms in a way to allow himself to retrieve the baby. Once in his arms, there was a moment of silence before all hell broke loose. Kouta started crying at the top of his lungs, so much so that the whole class was now looking at them. Panicking Todoroki tries to gently rock the baby to sleep. However this actions only seemed to aggravate the new born alpha.

“Shhh, shh there there.” Shouto tells the small being in his arms only for it to ignore it. When it seemed as if Izuku had enough of the baby’s cries, the freckled male took the baby back and patted his head. Almost instantly the baby went down to being quiet. When Midoriya thought everything was safe, he began to hand the baby back to his husband. However the same thing that happened a few seconds ago happened again. Deciding that it was the best option to keep the baby with the omega for now, the alpha defeatedly lays back in his chair reflecting on what just happened. This was going to be one long project. Which reminded Shotuo, just how long was this project?

The answer for that question was until next Monday. So like it or not Shouto and Izuku were now the proud parents of Kouta. After class had ended Izuku went up to the teacher and asked more about Kouta. From what the two were told, this baby didn’t like alphas, which would explain why the baby didn’t like Shouto. Keeping in mind that baby’s couldn’t smell dynamics, they were also told this baby was born with a rare disorder which made his nose extremely sensitive. Understanding their pretend child’s circumstances Izuku told Shouto that they might as well start getting the baby on a schedule. Once that was done, the rest of the week continued and slowly turned into Shouto’s living nightmare.

Day 1

Midoriya had held and did things for the child majority of the day. After the baby crying like crazy in his arms, he didn’t want a repeat. So the omega dubbed it being his day to take care of the child. After all the two had to practice parenting by themselves. Well at least for Midoriya he had to learn how to raise a child by himself since he had no partner. Which thus left Shouto to check in on work things, and train in his free times with Izuku and the baby around.Every now and the he would catch glances at the two to see how they were going. Every little smile the omega gave the baby, and every raspberry blown at the baby to make it smile Shouto wished he could be apart of it. Alas today was not his day, and tomorrow he would get the chance to be with the child.

Day 2

Kouta was not having it. Waking up almost every two-three hours to feed or to have his diaper changed made Shouto tired. Sure Midoriya was the one taking care of him during the night time,however when the morning light came, it was his turn. At 6 AM the baby cried and no one was there to get it because Izuku was throwing up a storm in their shared bathroom.Walking into the quirkless male’s room to get the baby, he picks the child up only to have him scream even more. Moving his arms in a rocking behavior that the teacher had taught him and Izuku yesterday, Shouto was determined to win with the baby. However much like last time the baby wouldn’t budge.

A few minutes later Izuku finished his morning routine to help the alpha. Weakly walking over to his accidental husband, Izuku takes the screaming child in his arms and kisses his head.

“He’s hungry Shouto. We need to feed him.” Izuku comments.
“What about breakfast, you have to eat too.” Shouto questions.

“Yes, but the baby comes first. He won’t stop crying unless he is fed first. Plus he can’t feed himself.”

“You’re right sorry.”

“It’s fine, you must be beat after last night.”

“Not really you took the night shift and had the baby all day.”

“Yeah, but you still had to hear him a bit.”

“It’s fine, just make sure you eat please. The doctor said you need to eat, so please gain some weight.”

“Wow you never hear that.”

“What can I say, I like them looking healthy.”

“Are you saying I’m not healthy?” Izuku’s mood switches from being extremely tired to extremely pissed in one moment.

“T-That’s not what I meant at all.”

“What did you mean then huh? Are you saying I can’t be healthy enough to take care of this baby and grow ours?”

“I-I didn’t say that.”

“You’re just saying you think I can’t take care of this baby huh!? Well I can and will without you.” Izuku huffs out before leaving Shouto to go to the kitchen that the program provided them. Which lead to Shouto being denied his chance to take care of the baby for the day.

Day 3

For sure Todoroki was taking care of this baby. After yesterday he was feeling even more guilty for not helping out with this baby. But when it came to the first day being Izuku’s day and the second one by angering the omega it wasn’t really his fault. This time however Shouto was prepared and ready for whatever accusing words the pregnant omega would throw at him. Today was his day, and he was going to prove that he has what it takes to be a father for his child. And then maybe get some bonding time with its’ ‘mother’. Walking to the strangely quiet room, Todoroki opens up the door to see now freckled male or baby. All he saw was a note on the bed. Heading over to the bed, he picks up the note and sighs defeatedly once more.

Dear Shouto,

Kouta-kun had a fever last night!I am in the infirmary with him, and we will be there majority of the day. They also say that I need to take a blood test for something. So please don’t come, I don’t want you to catch Kouta’s cold. I’m also sorry for yelling at you yesterday, I hope this doesn’t set us back. I am honestly not a really snippy person, but you know hormones... A-Anyways see you maybe tonight.
Day 4

Now Friday morning, Shouto had only two more days until they give back the baby. And still Shouto had yet to have any time with the child at all. How was he suppose to learn if he never tried!?! Putting on his uniform, and determined as hell Shouto marches into Izuku’s room and notices immediately something was off. Midoriya who was usually awake by now was in his bed breathing heavily. Meanwhile the devil’s spawn known as Kouta had yet to wake up. Going over to the bed, Shouto places a hand on the omega’s head only to feel an immense heat. Izuku had a fever, and from the looks of it not a good one either. Rushing into the bathroom and getting a wet face two, a bowl of water, and an empty bowl Shouto rushes over to his stubborn husband.

Entering the room where Izuku and the baby was, Shouto saw the male weakly getting up to get the baby before he cried.

“Izuku no!” Shouto yells as he places his things down, and helps Izuku to his bed.

“T-The baby!I-I need to take care of Kou-chan!” Izuku miserably says as he tries to get up once more.

“No you have a fever. You need to rest.”

“But Kou-chan.”

“Will be fine I’ll take care of him and you.”

“B-But.”

“No buts. I am your husband, and I say this is for the greater good. I’ve been doing nothing but watching you take care of the baby, so it’s my turn to help out. We’re a team. Plus if you don’t rest our little one will be put under stress too. And we don’t want a miscarriage.”

“M-Miscarriage.” Izuku mutters remembering how rare this pregnancy was for someone like him.

“Yes, we don’t want that. I also want to make up for leaving the baby with you all day, so please let me have this. I can take care of the both of you, just trust me okay?I swear I won’t mess this up.”

“Okay I-I trust you, but I can take care of myself. Just please take care of Kou-chan.”

“Izuku we made vows: for sickness and in health. So I will be here for you to take care of you, until I can’t anymore.” Shouto points out which takes Izuku by surprise.

“O-Oh.”

“Right, now lay back. And if you need to throw up here is a bowl so you don’t have to move. And no matter how gross I think it is, I will dispose the waste. Your morning sickness should be soon I think.”

“O-Oh thank you h-how thoughtful of you.” Midoriya says with a blush on his face. How did the alpha know that his morning sickness came at a certain time. Better yet, when did the alpha become in tune to things concerning him?
“No problem, now I’m gonna go feed the little guy.” Shouto says while turning around and going over to the sleeping baby. Scooping the child gently in his arms, Shouto nuzzles the adorable sleeping form and turns to Midoriya with a smile.

“Oh and one more thing before I leave for a few.”

“Huh?”

“You’re doing a great job at being a ‘mother’. I can’t wait for us to be parents, even if it wasn’t planned. I couldn't think of having this baby with anyone else; I’m glad it was you.” And with those words Shouto left. And with those words, Izuku felt his heart skip a beat.

Chapter End Notes

next chapter will be Shouto’s day with Kouta, and him finding out something suspicious. These chapters are somehow getting longer. They used to be at least 5 pages on docs, now they are 6-7
Day 5

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes.

Shouto could do this, he has saved thousands of people before. Therefore taking care of a baby and his sick husband shouldn't be that difficult. Walking into the VIP kitchen, Todoroki saw the Tokoyamis and their baby. Asui was currently rocking the child and Fumikage was warming up the bottle. Watching them in awe Shouto saw first hand what Midoriya and him should be doing. Taking a mental note to bring the matter up with the male after he was done being sick, Shouto walks next to Fumikage trying to make a bottle with one hand.

“Need help there?” The shadowed hero ask watching as the dual quirk male struggled to get the cap off of the bottle.

“That would be nice.” Shouto comments before handing the bottle over to the other hero.

“I see you have your baby with you today, but no Todoroki-san.”

“Oh Izuku is sick, Kouta gave him his sickness.”

“Oh well I hope you don’t end up getting it.”

“I won’t, I don’t get colds. Plus I took medicine to prevent it, I have to take care of my husband and this baby. Therefore I can’t afford to be sick.”

“Speaking like a true man.” Tokoyami points out before handing the made bottle over to the fire and ice hero.

“Thanks for the help, I’m going to feed this guy in the garden.” Todoroki informs only to get a strange look from the other hero holding a baby.

“Isn’t best to keep him indoors, your baby is younger than mine. So it might catch another cold kero.” Asui informs as she rocks her practice baby.

“He can?”

“Yes he can, new babies can get sick easily. It’s best that you keep him indoors and in your room.”

“But I don’t want him waking Izuku up. Knowing that guy he would cry once he wakes up, and since this baby hates alphas he is going to scream real bad.”

“I see well then I have just the thing kero. Fumi-chan, will you get the small box in my bag please?” The green haired hero ask her husband who nods handing her the bottle before going to get what she requested of him. Grabbing the item, the shadow hero walks over to Todoroki handing the male the small box. Receiving it with a nod, Shouto cradles Kouta with one arm as he opens the small box.

“They’re ear plugs:not used. I brought a four pack before coming here in case some couples decided to do certains things near us. But since nothing has happened, I’ll give it to you and Todoroki-chan kero. It should help your ears, and you let the baby cry kero. He will calm himself down eventually. You have to make him learn that he has to be okay with alphas kero. After all whoever adopts him should the partner have an alpha he will never be liked kero. And we don’t
“T-Thanks. These really should help.”

“Tell Todoroki-chan that I wish him the best kero. After this is all over, why don’t we all go to a nice restaurant? I hear we have a free day for ourselves.” Fumikage informs as he takes the baby from his wife and feeds the child.

“I would have to see how Izuku is doing first, but dinner would be good. I-I’d want to spend my free day working things out with him.”

“I understand, well then you better hurry and put those ear plugs on. It looks like your baby is starting to notice that you’re not an omega.” The bird headed male points out as he notices the child’s nose start to twitch and eyes squinting. Giving a bow before leaving the other two heros Shouto, quickly makes his way to his room with the baby. Upon entering he could hear the tell tale sound of Izuku throwing up. Rushing to his room before he gagged, the alpha put in his ear plugs. And it was as if on cue the baby in his arms woke up, looked at him, and started screaming. Struggling to keep the baby from squirming out of his arms, Shouto almost lost his hold.

And if things couldn’t get worse, the sick omega forcefully opens the door shocked at what he was seeing. Shouto was holding the baby’s head and body in a way that looked like he was going to lay the baby on the floor in a hazardous way. Panicking, Midoriya rushes over and takes the crying child.

“You shouldn’t be out of bed.” Shouto reminds the omega as he tried to get the baby back.

“I-I heard him cry, why were you holding him like that?” Midoriya questions as he tries calming the baby to no avail. Taking out his ear plus, Shouto asses the situation before saying anything.

“He woke up hating me, and tried to get out of my arms. Please give him back, I wasn’t manhandling him I promise. I’m not gonna mess this up, this is my training. And as you know I take that seriously.” Shouto states as he tries to remind the other soon-to-be parent that he wasn’t the only one having the responsibility of a baby. And though Shouto so much wanted to ask Izuku to stop underestimating him, he knew if he did the other would blow up. Instead he waits for the omega to register what he was trying to say.

“Y-You’re right s-sorry. I-I was just worried.” Midoriya states before putting Kouta in Todoroki’s arms once more and going to get a piece of cloth from his room. Watching as the sick omega walks into the room with bated breath, Shouto helps the other sit on his bed before he was handed the piece of clothing.

“I-It’s a swaddling cloth. Wrap him in it, he can’t wiggle out of your arms if he is restrained. I-It won’t hurt him, babies like to be swaddled. You remember how to do it right?”

“I-I should... Thanks for the advice, now you should go back to bed.” The dual quirked male says only for Izuku to collapse onto his bed and fall asleep immediately. Sighing in defeat, Shouto chose to let the sick male sleep as he hurries to swaddle the baby so he could feed him. Laying the baby on the bed, Shouto lays the swaddling cloth and places the baby onto it.

With a few folds, the baby was then securely inside the cloth barely able to move and seeming to calm down. Next step was to actually feed the baby. Taking the swaddled child into his arms, the alpha tries and ignores the other’s protest at him being held. But the small alpha’s attitude changed when the bottle was presented to him. Clasping onto the rubber nipple, the baby shuts up and chugs down the formula. Sighing in relief, Shouto tried to step out of the room. However that proved to
be the wrong decision as the baby let go of the bottle and refused to eat. Trying to place the bottle back into Kouta’s mouth Shouto took a look at the sleeping omega and took one rocking towards him, then back. He did the a few times before finally accessing that the baby wanted to stay close to his husband.

“So that’s what you want.” Shouto tells himself as he walks to the bathroom and opening the medicine cabinet to find baby and adult medical face mask. Putting one on him, and the other on Kouta, the two went back into Todoroki’s room and sat on the side of the bed next to Izuku. Allowing the baby to see the green haired male, Shouto then put the baby’s mask down and continued to feed him until he had his fill and went to sleep.

“Feeding training: success.”

Izuku woke up an hour later with his own stomach growling. The baby was hungry, and so was he. Looking over to his side, Izuku saw Shouto holding the sleeping child both of them wearing their medical mask. Grinning at the sight, Izuku silently takes out his phone and takes a picture of the two before the alpha noticed. After the click of the shutter going off, Shouto turned to see that Midoriya had awoken.

“Oh you’re awake, how do you feel?” The alpha asked keeping Kouta to his chest, and putting his hand over his forehead. “You still have a slight fever.” The two toned male points out before hearing a loud growl coming from his new husband’s stomach.

“W-we’re hungry…” Midoriya tells as he looks away a bit embarrassed.

“Okay, what do you two want to eat? I’ll try to get anything.”

“Soba but the cold type, and a lot of it! A-And ice cream…..” Midoriya requested much to Shouto’s shock. Those were two of his favorite things, and hearing the other crave it gave him the thought that maybe the baby was going to be like him. Giving a nod of understanding to Izuku, Shouto gets up carefully with Kouta in his arms.

“I-I can hold him until you come back. He sleeps best when he can feel someone’s heartbeat anyways.”

“Oh I guess that’s why he liked being near my chest then.” Todoroki comments before handing the sleeping baby to the other.

“Do you need anything else? I’m going to get you some medicine too.”

“Nothing, t-thank you Shouto.”

“No problem.” The taller male tells Midoriya who waves goodbye as he watched the other leave the room. Once gone, Izuku took this time to look at the picture he had taken. Much to his luck, the picture he had taken came out great, and it seemed Shouto looked into the camera at the right time.

“Definitely for the scrapbook.” Izuku told himself before moving it to the scrapbook picture file. After that, he continued taking pictures with little Kouta as he tried to ignore his growling stomach. “Sorry if my stomach wakes you up Kou-chan.” Midoriya tells the sleeping child, who coincidentally began to wake up. “E-Eh, sorry Kou-chan.” The omega tells earning no response. The baby just stared at Izuku while laying on his chest. A few seconds later, the young alpha started to wiggle.
“Oh you must hate that cloth huh? Here training papa Izuku will save you from it!” Sitting up, the green haired male unwraps the child freeing him of his restraints. Watching as the baby coos happily, Izuku ‘awes’ at the scene before taking another picture.

“You’re too cute, how could anyone get rid of you? If I wasn’t having a baby right now, and if I had a more stable job I would adopt you. I love you so much~!” Midoriya express to the child, as he grabs his hands and begins a little dance with the child while humming a tune he made up. And unknown to the two occupants on the bed, an alpha records their moves with a slight smile as he holds onto food with his other hand.

“You guys having fun without me?” Shouto says while putting his phone away giving a shock to the former secretary.

“T-Todoroki-kun, I-I was just…”

“You should be resting you know? I don’t want you and the baby to get worse. Here let’s trade, I get the baby and you get your food.” Todoroki offers as he walks over to the bed setting the food down on the bed carefully as he wrapped his hands around Kouta’s chubby torso. And almost immediately once again the baby started squirming. Acting quickly, the hero swaddles the baby and holds him in his arms ignoring the cries. As he did this Izuku hesitantly eats looking every so often at the two alphas.

“M- Maybe I should hold him, I can eat with my other hand.” Izuku reasons admittedly getting sick and tired of hearing the baby scream.

“No, you’re sick! I’m taking care of you and Kouta. Continue eating, I’ll take him for a walk to calm down.”

“But he might get sick again.”

“He will get more sick being in here than being outside. When I come back you plate better be clean. I don’t want... I don’t want our baby to starve in there. We’ll be fine, after all I’m a hero. If you can’t trust a baby with a hero who can you trust?”

Leaving the sick omega Shouto puts his ear plugs in as he walks into the camps’ garden to get some fresh air for him and the tiny alpha. Watching as many staff and campers watches him walk so calmly with a crying baby, Shouto chose to ignore them. Once in the garden, Shouto sits in under a gazebo and allows the baby to have his tantrum. After a half hour of crying the baby seemed to lull itself back to sleep. Looking down at the tear stained face Shouto smiles and rocks the baby gently.

“You know when you grow up this would be one hell of a story to tell you. Well that’s if we see you again.” Shout tells the unconscious child as he looks off into the distance clearing his mind once more. His silence remains for about two minutes until he got a notification on his phone. Digging into his pocket as he holds Kouta closely, Shouto notices an incoming video call from Momo. Pressing accept, Shouto positions the baby appropriately before pointing the phone towards him.

“Shouto how are you?” The beta ask her background a bit busy.


“Baby? Did Izuku give birth already? He is only a month, there is no way he popped.”
“Oh this is our practice baby. Didn’t I message you about it?”

“No.”

“Oh sorry I guess I was a bit busy.”

“Well I would imagine so, that little guy looks very new. Aw he is so cute Shouto. What’s his name?”

“Kouta.”

“How cute.”

“You wouldn’t think so earlier. He was screaming up a storm, he hates alphas. He’s spent the majority of his time with Izuku.”

“Izuku? When did you two get so close an where is he?”

“Oh we agreed to call each other our first names or else it would be awkward here. And he is sick right now, so this little guy is stuck with me. I think I’m doing a pretty good job though. I mean I’m somewhat good with kids.”

“Shouto you’re going to be an amazing father.”

“Thanks, I hope so. I also hope my baby doesn’t hate alphas.”

“Well I don’t think that will be the case so long as you and Izuku keep an appropriate distance between each other. Kouta’s parents must have been betas, so that’s probably why he hates alphas.”

“That would make sense.”

“Anyways how is it going there? You two getting along?”

“I would say so, it’s a bit patchy but I think he is starting to trust me more.”

“That’s good.”

“We took a picture in our family pajamas which is somehow uniforms here.”

“Oh can I see?”

“I didn’t send it to you?”

“Nope.”

“Huh…Could have sworn I had. Anyways I’m sending it right now.” Shouto taps his phone a few times and sends the picture he and Izuku took on the first day.

“Oh you two are so cute. I’m so jealous, you two look like a happy couple.”

“You think so?”

“Yeah, I wish I could have gone. But then again this isn’t any of my business because it’s not my baby.”

“For what it’s worth I wish you were here too. I don’t even know how to start conversations with
Izuku. He is still very isolated, and stand off.”

“It’s been quite some time, if only that Bakugou didn’t do that to him.”

“Yeah, I think I’m getting the backlash of that.”

“Well try and give him more time. His heart is broken Shouto.”

“I know I’ve been told twice now.”

“Well he is highly emotional now. Shouto I know you’re not too good with social cues, but you need to notice this one. I am able to overlook that part of you, but some people aren’t as willing to.”

“Then what should I do?”

“Well what do you feel like you should do?”

“Something I just don’t know. I don’t want him being sad anymore, people says his scent is so obvious. A-And some part of me feels like I’m failing at being me everyday he is sad. But every time I’m with him I can’t say what I want to say. I get all nervous for some reason fearing I’ll mess up….”

“You’re thinking too little of yourself Shouto. You have already realized what is wrong, stop beating yourself up for the past. You are working on your faults now better than later. The fact you are trying to make things work shows that you’re growing. But if you keep doubting yourself it won’t help you one bit.”

“I guess you’re right.”

“I know I’m right, now come one let’s talk about something happier to take your mind off of things?”

“Sure I’d like that…” Shouto replies back continuing his conversation until Momo had to go back to work. Once their conversation was over it was about time for Shouto slowly walks back into the building. And just as he was about to enter the building, his ring finger started to burn. Shifting Kouta into his right arm, Shouto lifts up his hand to see the finger with a weird pattern glowing. Eyeing it oddly, Shouto continues to examine the strange marking he had recently gotten for some unknown reason. Thinking nothing of it, and concluding that it was just an odd rash the hero continued his strut into the building. It wasn’t until he reached his and Izuku’s common area that he felt the burning intense. Groaning in frustration he rushes to the bathroom running the burning limb under water. When the burning sensation wouldn’t stop, Shouto thought it best to get a second opinion. Walking over to Izuku’s room, a light starts to emit from his finger. Noticing this odd development, Shouto walks back a few steps to feel the burning sensation once more. However when he walks towards the omega’s room it glows.

Opening the door Shouto holds Kouta close to him incase his glowing finger lead him to something dangerous. Slowly, the alpha walks into the room cautiously not knowing what he was going to find.

“K-Kacchan…” A sad whimper alerts him of the situation causing Todoroki to go into damage control mode. Going over to the bed where Midoriya resided in Shouto saw the other holding up his pen looking into the distance as he cried. Going over to see what had happened, Shouto saw the scrapbook chapter titled family trip. Under the introduction was the parent’s names Midoriya had
written Katsuki as the father instead of Shouto. Thus leading to the other crying at this moment.

“Izuku are you okay?” The alpha ask rushing over to his husband while placing the baby in the crib that was provided by the camp. Once that was said and done with, Shouto went onto the bed and tried to snap Izuku out of his trance. Shaking his distraught husband, the hero beckons him to talk. “Izuku it’s going to be alright...J-Just breathe...” Todoroki instructs as he snakes an arm around the other and brings him into his chest. “It’ll be alright, just let it out....”Thermo awkwardly tells as he rubs soft circles on the omega’s back. For now he would let the other cry, and once he was done he would ask questions. As for now he could only wait and hope the other would open up.

“Everything will be fine...”

- A few hours later-

The two were silent. It had taken Izuku a while to calm down due to the severity of the situation, but now calm and coherent the other looks to the alpha who checks on the baby. Coughing every now and then, Izuku didn’t know what to say. He literally just cried his eyes out in front of his accidental husband who he wasn’t very close to. It was all so awkward that he didn’t know what to say or do. And the fact the other did nothing but watch TV and take care of him and the baby made things more awkward. Nevertheless, something had to be said and one of them was going to have to speak up.

“A-About earlier sorry...I-I just panicked.” Midoriya began looking back and forth between Shouto and his hands.

“That’s alright, it’s what husbands do.” Todoroki explains as he hands over the baby to calm the omega. Receiving the child graciously, Izuku strokes the young alpha’s hair to help calm himself.

“B-But you didn’t have to, y-you shouldn’t get involved with my problems.”

“You’re right, but I want to get to know you. Through better or worse we’re stuck together. Plus i’m pretty sure you’re still working on your recent break-up.” The dual quirked hero reasons as he looks through the album the other was making, noting the little hero scribbled onto the margins of the book for decoration. Their baby was going to be a hero fanatic, and just by the look of the album Izuku would make sure of it.

“I guess, I’m sorry you had to comfort me. It’s the hormones, after the baby I can handle myself better. I-I’ll try to get over it I promise.”

“Don’t be in a rush, you loved him. It takes a long time to forget someone you love. I want to help you get through this, after all what are friends for?”

“Friends huh?”

“Well we’re working on it. Anyways, I wanted to ask you how are you?”

“I’m fine.”

“No you know what I’m really talking about. It’s obvious that you’re still having a hard time with it. I figured if you talked about it with me, it will help you heal or something.”

“Are you sure you want to hear about all that? It’s a lot of repeating and just me being patehtic.”

“Whatever it is I’m all ears. I’m not here to judge just listen.”
“You wouldn’t understand…”

“You’re right I don’t. I’ve never fallen in love before, but help me to understand. As you can tell I’m not the best with my emotions.”

“Ha ha I can tell…”

“See.”

“Well where should I start?”

“Start where ever. We have the rest of the day, I’m all ears.” Shouto tells with a soft smile to reassure the other to open up to him. And just like that, Izuku told how he felt. Though the green haired male didn’t share most things, he shared what he could to his husband. He told how his heart still hurt, and that little things still reminded him of his ex-lover. And because of his situation, he couldn’t help but worry about the baby’s future. Shouto listened to it all, and every now and then rubbed Izuku’s back when he saw the other choke up a bit. And after a while of just talking to each other, the two spent the remainder of the night playing with Kouta who giggles happily towards Izuku, but scowls at Shouto. In no time it was ten o’clock and it was time for the two to go to bed.

“I’ll take Kouta to my room to sleep for the night. Do you need any medicine?” The dual quirked male inquires as he holds the screaming child in his arms ignoring his disapproval.

“N-No I’m fine the medicine is still working. I took one after dinner so I should be good for the night. B-But are you sure you shouldn’t leave me with Kou-chan? Midoriya brings up trying to hide the fact that he was getting annoyed of the crying.

“I want you to rest so we can go to class together tomorrow. After all it’s our last day with this little guy.”

“B-But he’ll keep you up all night.”

“He cried himself to sleep earlier.”

“But he is young he should sleep as soon as possible. He must be exhausted from all that crying.”

“Nothing I can do about it.”

“W-Well maybe… N-Nevermind….”

“Maybe what?”

“Maybe… F-For just this night, you can sleep with me. W-With Kou-chan in between of course! It would be highly inappropriate to sleep together. B-But would it I mean we’re married. But then again you have a fiancee. On the other hand Kou-chan would sleep better with me and-.”

“It’s fine, given the circumstances…” Shouto ends the other’s ranting not minding the idea of being next to the omega and baby.

“O-Okay then, c-come here.” Izuku scoots over for the two to come int. Slowly the alpha (in his matching pajamas) places the baby down on the bed first, and then wiggled his way into the warm covers. Looking at the omega, he turns so that his back is turned toward Izuku. Looking across from him he sees the scrapbook that Izuku had been working on and for the first time saw what it was titled: Shizuko/ Ikuto/ yuki
“Shizuko and Ikuto and Yuki what is that?” Todoroki comments as he reaches out for the scrap book.

“O-oh those were baby names I was thinking about...You know if it was a boy or a girl...I thought it would be good for the baby’s name to kind of sound like a mix of ours.” Midoriya explains plainly hoping that the other couldn’t hear his heart beating rapidly in hi chest. He had thought so long and hard on those names and he never had the heart to run them by the other.

“I like them.” The second ranked hero tells with an undetected smile on his face. Holding the scrapbook in his hands, Shouto tries to find the courage to open the pages. “Do you think I can take a look at your progress?” He ask hopefully going for a yes.

“U-umm… N-No I don’t want you to see it yet.I-It’s really personal, you wouldn’t think it was interesting.” The freckled male panics thinking about all the things he wrote about Shouto in there. Not only that, but there was pictures of his progressing belly in there that he really didn’t want the other seeing. It just didn’t feel right to show him those pictures since he didn’t want the other seeing his body.

“We literally spent the past few hours getting real personal. Can’t I just see one page?” Pleases the taller male who turns around to make eye contact with is bedmate.

“N-No…”

“Please, I promise you can even pick the page I get to see. I want to see what I’ve been missing this month.”

“Y-You really want to see it?”

“That would be nice.”

“Fine, let me see that.” Taking the book out of Shouto’s hands he skims through the pages until he stops at one at the very beginning. Handing the book back to him, Midoriya brings Kouta close to him for support. Meanwhile Todoroki eye’s dart around the page to observe the little hero doodles on the margins of the page, an ultrasound picture, and finally some handwritten. Reading the worde for some reason his heart sank when he read one particular sentence.

Mother of the baby: Yaoyorozu Momo

“I-Izuku what is this?”

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for the long wait, finals and work got me. Also the last chapter didn't reach 10 comments and I almost put this on Hiatus. But I am back and on break. I also chose to update because every fanfic I am reading is going sad, and I can't control that. But I an control this! I hope you like it, I made it a little bit longer, and it may be a little rushed ( I have 2 jobs and am finding it harder to update due to motivation and physical tiredness). Please comment to give me strength! ALSO YAY 400+ PEOPLE LIKED THIS BOOK. I HAVE NEVER MADE A BOOK SO POPULAR BEFORE. THANK
YOU ALL SO MUCH! I was planning to do a special, but obviously I had no time. So I made a longer chapter. I am also sorry if this chapter seems uneventful with the villains thing. I tend to have a habit of making a slow burn sort of things...I am trying to get there I really am. Anyways I tried, and here is some news about the second chapter.

The title of the chapter will be: Close to you
It deals with continuation of where this ended and then another parenting class things where things get interesting and complicated, and then other things.

ALSO WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT THE BABY TO BE?
BOY?
GIRL?

ONE MORE THING SHOULD I MAKE ANOTHER STORY WITH KATSUDEKU SOUL BUT A DIFFERENT OMEGAVERSE ONE?
“Izuku what does this mean?” Shouto questions once more sitting up from his spot on the bed, pointing to the mistake. Meanwhile Izuku tries to think of what he could possibly have done wrong, and then it dawns on him. A while back before he and Shouto signed their contract, Midoriya had been in a deep depression. So much so that he wrote YaoMomo's name instead of himself as the mother. He honestly thought nothing of it. After all, should things not work out with Izuku he promised to disappear from the baby’s life (something Shouto had no idea of). Therefore not including his name would be beneficial should that likely event happen. The thought it still left an ache in his heart, however what could someone with nothing give to a child?

“What are you freaking out about?” The greenette plays off innocently refusing to turn around and see the other’s face.

“I can smell you’re anxious, you’re lying to me. Why does it say that Momo is the mother?” Shouto points out trying to sound as calm as possible. Right now he was furious, for some reason the thought of Momo being the mother didn’t sit well. Not only that, but after having a deep talk Midoriya was closing off yet again. It just didn’t sit well for the alpha. Awhile ago it felt like he had made progress, but now it seemed like he just took a step back.

“Maybe you're not reading stepmother incorrectly?” Izuku replies.

“I'm reading it right now Izuku. Why are you lying to me about this?”

“Why do you need to know.” The omega sits up and looks at the other, “Last time I checked this isn't your book and you asked for me to show you an unfinished version of the book. So obviously there is going to be some mistakes.”

“Yes but this is a pretty big mistake to make. And it is just too coincidental considering what you cried about earlier.”

“No it’s not, it’s literally just one word. Now I’m tired can we just please drop it!” Midoriya exclaims only to awaken the baby that was nestled in between the two adults. Immediately directing his attention to the child, Izuku was the first to scoop him up and comfort the child. Getting out of the bed, the omega starts to get out of the room.

“Where are you going? I’ll handle Kouta you’re still sick. I don’t want you getting any worse.” Shouto complains as he swings his legs off the bed to go to the duo’s side. Bringing his arms around the two Izuku stops him with his free arm holding him away from his body.

“I can handle it, remember he doesn’t like alphas. I’ll handle this after all I might be doing this by myself soon. ‘Moms’ never take a day off: sick or not.” Midoriya informs with a tired look which
makes Shouto’s stomach plummet as he saw the sadness in it once more. And before he knew it the omega and child were out of the room going who knows where?

Why does he keep making mistakes? Why does he keep ignoring and hurting his husband? After getting some development finally, he set himself back. Why did the thought of a simple mistake anger him? When he saw the other accidentally wrote Bakugou as the father he wasn’t angry at all. Yet here he was getting riled up over Momo being written as the mother. Momo was a good person, with a lot to offer. No doubt the beta would make a great mother, but somewhere deep in Shouto’s mind he knew that he would never be complete with her.

Letting out a sigh in defeat, the alpha rubs his temples in frustration and unlocks his phone. Scrolling through Instagram Shouto sees the typical magazine editorial pictures and selfies which were a bore. Deciding to go to the explore option, he accidentally stumbles upon an image that makes his heart ache for an unknown reason. Clicking on the person’s profile to see more content the sting of his heart only continues. Every picture of this person’s Instagram left this feeling in his chest because they all had one thing in common: Izuku was smiling at his ex. The Instagram he had been looking at was no other than Katsuki Bakugou’s Instagram. Though he hadn’t posted since their break-up the pictures of him and Izuku still remain on his wall. Each and every one of them showed a happy moment the couple shared. Though the blond alpha never smiled in his pictures; Izuku smiled in those pictures. It was a smile that Shouto rarely gets to see, and it was so genuine that Todoroki hopes it can be towards him once day. Yet he knows that nothing will happen. Their relationship was one out of necessity and not love much like his engagement to Momo.

Just where did Todoroki go wrong in his life to deserve to live such a loveless life? The hero didn’t know, but all he knew was that he should at least try an apologize to his partner for his actions. After all Shouto was in the wrong for sure this time. He was given permission to see something the omega was hesitant to reveal, and he criticized it harshly because of a small mistake. Thinking over his apology the dual quirk male got up from the bed and made his way to the living room where he hypothesized the other would be. Slowly walking to the living room the taller male notices someone singing sweetly. Arriving to his location, Shouto makes sure to keep a good distance as he tries not to disrupt the show in front of him. (Song information in notes and significance is there as well. Highly say you read it.)

“I pray that this isn’t a dream, My heart keeps telling me that I shouldn’t let go of you, and that I should be greedy. It’s saying stuff that’s stupid.” The green haired male sings to the child as he sways side-to-side with his back turned to his accidental husband. Listening to the sad way the other sings, Shouto couldn’t help but notice his ring finger start to burn and glow slightly. Looking across the way to see a slight glow come from the other adult’s finger something in Shouto snaps. Mindlessly walking over to the alpha approaches the unsuspecting omega hugging him from behind and nuzzling his face into the other’s neck. Midoriya immediately stopped his singing and turns his head to see the other clinging to him not knowing what to say.

“I’m sorry about everything...I-I shouldn’t have gotten angry about a mistake. You let me see your book that wasn’t finished. I’m sorry, I’m so sorry. I know I’m not a good husband, but I want to make you happy. I’m going to make a lot of mistakes, but for as long as we are married I really am trying to make this work. You’re my omega, my husband, and the ‘mother’ of my child. You deserve so much more than this.” Todoroki states calmly as he inhales the other’s calming sweet pea scent. There was a moment of silence between the two. No one moved, for those moments all they could hear was the wind outside. For what seemed like forever they stayed with Shouto’s arms still around the omega and baby. It wasn’t until Midoriya moved out of the embrace that he faced the other with regretful eyes

“I-I’m sorry too. I have made this whole situation easy on you. I keep making you out as the villain
I imagine you are because of our past few encounters. I'm just still hurt and have a lot of stress. I shouldn't be putting all that on you. We keep saying we will try and better our relationship, and yet I'm the one that's stopping the development. I'm sorry I only realize this now. I should just forget about my past life and live for the life I have now. A life that will include another person quite soon. I don't want to give up, I want this experience to make me stronger. But can I ask you a favor to help me?” Midoriya ask trying to give a smile.

“ What is it? I'll do as much as I can to help you. If this is what's gonna make us progress.” Todoroki eagerly answers as he holds onto the other's shoulders.

“Please help me forget my Kacchan. It still hurts so much, but I can't keep being hung up on him. If you're my pretend husband make me forget him.” The omega states shocking the taller male.

“H-how am I supposed to do that?”

“ Just be a friend or my fake husband, either of the two is fine. I just need someone to be there for me. I don't have many friends, and the ones I do have are heros saving the world. I don't want to bother them. Please this is the only way I see anything changing. These feelings I have left for a man who rejected me only leave me with more burdens. I need to move on, but not alone. At least not yet.”

“O-Okay I-I’ll try.”

“Thank you Shouto.” Midoriya smiles sweetly towards the alpha for the first time. With that being said the smaller male begins to walks to his room motioning for the other to come. “Come to bed now, he’s asleep.”

“B-But aren’t you still mad?”

“Not really, in the moment I was just really emotional. I was just a bit upset, but for now you’re my husband. It’s not weird for us to sleep together, plus…I-I hear the baby will thrive if I’m closer to the father. T-The more omegas are away from their alpha when pregnant the more anxious we are.” The freckled male informs with a slight blush.

“No problem, yeah. I-I’ll help, after all I don’t want little Ikuto to suffer in there.”

“H-Ha you already have your hearts set on a boy huh?”

“Not really, but until we learn the biological sex I am going to fluctuate between the three names.”

“I see, well then I’ll just be in bed with Kou-chan.”

“Don’t wait up for me, I gotta do a few things before I go to bed is that okay?”

“Yeah sure no problem.”

------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-The Next Morning-

After signing him and Izuku up for a supplemental course, the Alpha decided to wake up early and prepare breakfast. Heading towards the kitchen to get some food for his ‘family’ Shouto was stopped by the man with purple stitching gracing his face.

“Todoroki right?” The other male dully ask looking at his chart and then to Shouto.

“Yes? Is there a problem?” The hero inquires to which he only gets a tired sigh as an answer.
“You signed up for supplemental class today, and yet you haven’t had your blood test done.”

“You signed up for supplemental class today, and yet you haven’t had your blood test done.”

“Blood test?”

“Everyone must take it to do supplemental lesson. Your omega already did it when Kouta was sick. It seems you haven’t.”

“Look how long is this going to take I have to get food for my ‘family’.”

“Keep complaining and it will take longer. Just follow me for a second little Todoroki.” The ravenette tease a little before motioning for the other to follow behind him for a quick second. Once his blood test was over and done with Shouto rushed towards the kitchen hoping the good food wasn’t taken. Making a bottle for Kouta and then a plate of any Japanese food the hero could find, he rushed back to his room. Breathless and holding onto everyone’s food as hard as he could, Todoroki heard the tell all sign of morning sickness coming from the bathroom. Placing the food down on the living room table, the dual quirked male walks to the room to get the sleeping alpha. Rocking the baby awake the elder alpha popped the bottle into the younger’s mouth before he even had the chance to complain. With that being done, the next thing he had to do was make sure his accidental husband with child was doing.

“You okay?” Todoroki questions from behind the door where Izuku is currently rueing his life choices.

“As good as morning sickness ever makes me. Ugh I can’t wait till this dies down. Aww baby why do you have to do this to me?” Midoriya complains exhaustedly before brushing his teeth and exiting the bathroom. Immediately the omega mindlessly kisses both Kouta and Shouto’s cheeks.

“UH…” The soon-to-be-dad exclaims in shock holding the place Izuku kissed.

“What?” The other turns around not knowing what had happened, but when he saw the hand on Shouto’s face he knew. “O-Oh my god I’m so sorry! I totally spaced out for a second!” The quirkless male explains while wrapping his arms around his head and looking down trying to hide his embarrassment.

“I-It’s okay, I was just shocked you know?”

“I’m so sorry!”

“N-No worries, a-anyways there is food in the living room for you. After you’re done we have a class today.”

“Thanks for the food, but class isn’t till tomorrow though…”

“I signed us up for some parental relation class. They watch the baby for us all day while we do bonding time.”

“Are you sure that’s okay? I-I don’t want Kou-chan being fussy with them. I don’t w-want him to feel lonely too.” Izuku panics a bit thinking of all the things that could go wrong.

“They say it’s 100% safe, after all they are the ones that gave us Kouta remember?”

“A-Ah you’re right…”

“Now go on and eat we have a whole day ahead of us. It’ll be our first day together as husbands together.”
Once class starts Shouto had to fight tooth-and-nail for Izuku to finally let go of the baby. Due to how attached the omega had gotten to the baby, it was nearly impossible. Midoriya only agreed to let go when Shouto proposed that they play together on their lunch break and at dinner and night. Now at their first team building class, Izuku and Shouto sit side-by-side on yoga mats awaiting the instructor. Taking the time to survey the area, the couple notices the Tokoyamis at a distance waving to them. Giving a shy hello to the two, the newlyweds go back to their awkward silence.

“Welcome to the personal relations class.” The teacher announces as she emerges from the ground using her quirk. “This past week you all must be exhausted raising your practice babies. Here you will get a break and finally get to work on your bond together as a team. Now to start things off we will do couples yoga! Now paternal parents go behind the maternal; maternal I want you to bend your legs and have your feet touch each other. Once that is done paternal parents I want you to lightly help push your partner’s torso forward with them. Keep in mind of their bellies.” The teacher instructs with two claps of her hands relinquishing attention so she could go around a check her students.

“Tell me if I’m hurting you.” Todoroki states as he got behind the green haired male. With a nod the omega tells him he understood and they proceeded to do what the teacher said. This first exercise seemed easy enough that the two began to think nothing of it. However after a accumulated twenty seconds the exercise changed into one that would prove to be very uncomfortable for the two.

“Alright everyone did good! I’m proud! Now next step, stay in the same position but I want you to lean forward with chest against back. Paternal parents while doing this I want you to help push your partner’s knees down. Remember to be careful with this, and especially don’t forget to scent your partner~!”

“She wants you to what!?” Izuku whispers yells into Shouto’s ear immediately distancing himself from the other. Just imagining such an intimate position was taboo to Izuku. And now he was being told to have someone he isn’t mated to scent him. Shouto was engaged to be married! What would Momo say if she smelled Izuku on Todoroki and vice versa!? Though his inner omega was pleased at the idea of finally being scented by the father of the baby, his conscious mind was going crazy. Looking around to see all the couples staring at them as they did the exercise Izuku looks to Shouto who is confused.

“U-Umm...My husband doesn’t like PDA? Y-Yeah so that’s why this scares him a bit.” Todoroki finally speaks up looking back at his partner who sighs in relief.

“I see, well some omegas can get like that. I suppose you can skip this exercise but you must continue on with the other ones."

“Is there a problem here Mr. Todoroki?” The teacher ask as she teleports right next to the accidental couple. Speechlessly Midoriya looks to the woman not knowing what to tell her. Their situation was quite a complex one. Sure people knew about their unmated status, and it would go without saying that Izuku would smell like Shouto. However due to the true relationship of their relationship, it would be hard to explain why he was uncomfortable with it. Looking to the alpha for help, the other could only hope his alpha had an answer.

“U-Umm...My husband doesn’t like PDA? Y-Yeah so that’s why this scares him a bit.” Todoroki finally speaks up looking back at his partner who sighs in relief.

“Oh I see, well some omegas can get like that. I suppose you can skip this exercise but you must continue on with the other ones.

“Well try.” Todoroki ends the conversation giving the other a thumbs up at the fact they avoided a very awkward situation. Sighing the relief, the two waited for the next few stretches which were
luckily simple and less intimate poses. Much to their luck however, things couldn’t stay as simple. After all they were at a camp for majority happily married couples. Therefore it would go without saying that their partner would give them permission for what was about to happen next.

“You all are doing so well! Now for the final exercise before lunch, I want paternals behind their partners again. Then I want you to snake your hands behind them so that they are in front of your partner. Next you will massage the breast area. This is to help stimulate the area for milk production. Don’t be shy now, we’re all doing it and there is nothing sexual about it. Now go on! After this is finished we can all go for lunch.” The teacher happily announces as she goes back to her routine of monitoring the class.

“U-Ummm...U-uh…” Shouto mutters looking at Izuku with questioning eyes not knowing what to do. There was no way he was going to rub that area. They didn’t do the second exercise so why would they do this one?

“Is there a problem?” The teacher teleports to their side once more looking unpleased.

“I-I... W-we... You know this is...breast….” The dual quirked male stutters out not knowing how to phrase this situation this time. Doing what the omega did earlier he pleads for help. However unlike before Izuku didn’t know what to say. Nevertheless this teacher was not taking no for an answer.

“Mr. Todoroki, this is the best thing you can be doing for your partner at this stage. Especially since he is in the beginning. This is perfect practice for when he starts to complain about that area hurting once the milk starts to come in. I know you said PDA isn’t your thing, however I let you pass this once. And all the other couples are doing. So I must ask you to please participate.” The instructor suggest sweetly, through her tone of voice seemed a little irritated. Assuming the position the accidental sweat nervously as the teacher guides Shouto’s hands to where they should be.

Izuku seeing where those hands were going looks down watching as they slowly got closer to his body. Closing his eyes, he hoped that they wouldn’t grope onto his chest. He hoped they wouldn’t even get close enough to even feel his body’s heat. No one has touched him in such a way, not even Katsuki. So having this experience was going to be a bit traumatizing. Yet, no matter how much he wished the other’s hands away they weren’t going away. It wasn’t until Shouto let out a scream that Midoriya opened his eyes and crawled away from him a bit to see what was going on.

“Thermo what’s wrong!?” The teacher steps back looking between the two wondering what went wrong. When she just got a confused Shouto gripping his hand she didn’t know what to say.

“M-My hand cramped! A-AH!! Yeah, we’ve massaged our partners so much my hand gave up. A-AAAAHHH! All that training never trained my fingers Aah!!” Todoroki explains on the spot, his voice sounding a bit unsure but it was all he could think of at the moment. Observing the teacher’s flabbergasted, the whole room remained silent until the bell rang for lunch. Getting out of her stupor, the teacher teleports back to the beginning of the class to gain her students attention once more.

“W-Well then, that’s the end of the first part of personal relations class…”

“Thanks for that save.” Midoriya tells Shouto who munches on his sandwich while Izuku is feeding Kouta.
“No problem, it was gonna be awkward both ways if I didn’t stop that.”

“Ha ha true, but I can’t believe you had to scream like that. Was that really necessary?”

“It got her attention didn’t it?”

“I guess you’re right.”

“Do you want me to hold him while you eat?”

“No, it’s fine. He’s almost done, and we have a lot of time before lunch ends.” The shorter male points out while watching the baby in his arms finish his last sip.

“True, but I have a feeling we’ll need that extra time.”

“To do what?”

“Let me burp Kouta and you’ll find out.” Todoroki informs as he puts the burp cloth on one of his shoulders, and keeps his arms open for the child.

“You’re not gonna let me say no are you?”

“Yup.”

“Okay then...Just know he is going to cry.”

“I have a feeling that he might be used to me by now.”

“It’s only been a day.”

“But did he scream at me this morning?”

“W-well no but you had a bottle in his mouth.”

“But when I burped him he didn’t make a sound.”

“He was still trying to get away from you.”

“Better than screaming, but maybe having him scream would be good in this case.”

“What the heck!?”

“Trust me on this please. I want to do something for my husband.”

“A-Ah….F-Fine but if I don’t like it Kou-chan and I are leaving.”

“Deal, now come on hand him over.” Stretching his arms out the alpha graciously takes the baby into his arms placing his head near the shoulder with the burping cloth on it. Holding the child in place, Shouto tries to work with the other who is moving his head side-to-side in frustration. His tiny body curling into a ball as he readied himself for a scream. Quickly Todoroki went to work rocking the baby back and forth patting his back as Izuku watched with a worried look. Putting his free hand up to stop the other to signify he had this. “Now follow behind me.”

“Are you sure about this?” Izuku questions timidly the more he sees Kouta wiggle the more he worries the other will drop him.

“Yes. Now come on lunch won’t last very long. It's not bad I promise.” And with the scarred male
lead the way. Maneuvering his way through the maze like hall says of the facility, Izuku had no idea where he was being led to. Though he trusted the other enough to know he wouldn't do anything bad, something about this felt weird. It felt as of sometimes in their relationship would change at this moment. Unconsciously the greenette twiddled his fingers to ease his nerves. Nevertheless when his husband's strides got slower, the tension within him only grew. He had to calm down. Coming into a clearing of green hedges and flowers, Midoriya was awestruck. Even though they were in the dead of winter, it seemed this place was in another season. Either that or someone had a gardening quirk, because this place was one out of the gardening catalogs.

“What is this place?” The omega questions as he looks around some more.

“I found it the other day when you were resting. It was really peaceful so I thought you needed it. And while here I remembered something.”

“You remembered something?”

“Yeah, something to help ease all the tension I felt inside. I has almost forgotten about it since I haven’t used this method since I was a child, but I want to show it to you. I think you and the Kouta could benefit.”

“Really? Is it that great of a method?”

“I would say so, would you like to see it?”

“We came all this way here.”

“Alright, but first let me do this.” The hero says as he uses his free hand to dig into his pocket to get the ear plugs Tsuyu has gifted him. Placing the plugs into the fussy alpha’s ears, Shouto watched the freckled male’s confusion. Boy was he in for a surprise for what he decided to do next. Putting the other hand to pat the baby’s back, the alpha takes a deep breath and started to yell at the top of his lungs.

“WHY AM I SUCH A JERK!? I CAN’T DO ANYTHING RIGHT! I WISH MY FATHER HADN’T SAID WHAT HE SAID ABOUT YOU! I WISH I WAS CONFIDENT IN BEING A NEW PARENT! YET I TREATED MY HUSBAND JUST LIKE HE TREATED MY MOM! WHY AM I SUCH A FOOL! I WISH I COULD MARRY FOR LOVE! WHY CAN’T I MAKE MYSELF FALL IN LOVE WITH MY FIANCEE!? I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE REALLY IS!” Shouto ends coughing a little as he did. Smiling to himself he could feel his head feel light with relief. After soaking in a moment of relief. The scarred male turns to look at his partner who has taken a step back in shock.

“W-What was all that!?” Izuku inquiries hesitantly as he recalls moments before. Why did Todoroki yell in front of him!? And why had he said such personal things? What happened to his mother? He didn’t love Momo? What was happening?

“It’s something my mom taught me. Whenever you feel too bottled up, you scream as loud as you can about your problems to the air. Then all your worries for a brief moment will seize to exist. It’s a great stress reliever and I though you can use this to give Bakugou your last goodbye.” Explains the hero who is still trying to wrestle with the wiggle child who decided he liked his head on the shoulder where the burp cloth isn’t.

“I see, it makes sense. I guess I’ll try it, but I do have a question about something.”

“What is it?”
“W-what was that about your mother, and Momo?”

“T-That was...It’s just my thoughts.”

“May I ask for more detail. You don’t have to tell me, but I felt as though I’ve been the only one who has been having their feelings checked. I want to know about yours. It seems unfair if we just talk about my problems. After all you seem to have your fair share of them. I mean it’s only fair, and I would like to know more of course. Y-You’re my husband after all. A-Ah, but if I’m taking things too fast just tell me...”

“You’re muttering.” Shouto interrupts.

“A-Ah sorry, but I still mean what I said. I would love to hear more about how your life is being affected by this.” Midoriya gestures to his stomach.

“How about we focus on one person at a time. Today will be you, and tomorrow me. After all we’ll have lost of time when Kouta s returned, and it’s a long story.”

“Okay, fair enough. But I won’t let you forget.”

“Alright, now it’s your turn. Turn into any direction you want and scream as loud as you can. Let it all out. Anything you want to say to Bakugou imagine that he is there on a distant mountain. Then do your best to let go.” Todoroki instructs as he takes a step aside adjusting Kouta’s position so his head was on the right shoulder. Nevertheless the child like to spite him and put his head where he wanted. So if he threw up on him he would make sure to get it on the hero’s shirt. Meanwhile Izuku turns to his right and takes a deep breath. Clenching his fist he closed his eyes imagining the what Shouto proposed. In his imagination the sight of Katsuki appeared his expression the same as the day he told him to end things. Feeling the tears already build in his eyes, the greenette takes one more deep breath before letting out.

“KACCHAN WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SAY THAT!? WE COULD HAVE MADE IT WORK! I’M SORRY I WAS UNFAITHFUL, BUT I WAS DRUNK AND SO WAS SHOUTO! WE COULD HAVE HAD A FAMILY, WE COULD HAVE ADOPTED! I PART OF ME HATES YOU FOR ENDING IT WITH ME THAT NIGHT! BUT THERE IS ANOTHER PART STILL SCREAMING THAT I LOVE YOU! BUT YOU DON’T CARE ABOUT ME ANYMORE! WHY!? YOU WERE MY FIRST AND ONLY LOVE! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITHOUT YOU!? WAS MY LOVE NOT STRONG ENOUGH!? WAS THIS YOUR WAY OF GETTING AWAY FROM ME EASILY! FUCK YOU! I’LL TRY TO BE HAPPY WITH MY HUSBAND FOR NOW! THEN WHEN THE BABY IS BORN I’LL FIND SOMEONE WHO TRULY LOVES ME! THE ONE PERSON WHO WILL STAY BY MY SIDE NO MATTER HOW SAD I AM! BUT UNTIL THEN I HAVE ONE LAST THING TO SAY BEFORE WE PART WAYS. I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART! I DON’T THINK ANYONE WILL ADD UP TO YOU, BUT I’LL FIND ANOTHER! I’LL FIND MY HAPPINESS BECAUSE I DESERVE IT TOO!” The quirkless male ends with tears staining his face opening his eyes to see the garden flowers once more. Feeling his legs give way, Izuku falls to the ground wiping the tears from his eyes. And though he was crying, some part of him felt like everything was going to be alright. It felt like a weight was being lifted off his shoulders for the first time since this accident. Feeling a hand on his back, the omega looks to his side to see his husband rubbing circles on his back. Turning to cry into the other’s chest, he pets Kouta’s head for comfort as he calms down.

“Do you feel better? The alpha ask as he helps Izuku stand up.

“Y-yeah thanks for that. I-I actually do feel a bit better.”
“I’m glad, you look like you needed that. Do you need a moment?”

“N-No I think I’ll be fine, I just had a moment right now.” Izuku tells as he feels the alpha use his thumb to wipe his tears away. Looking into those heterochromic eyes, Izuku saw the softest emotion that he has ever seen from the other. It was comforting and loving that he found himself lost in them. Leaning into the other’s touch, he finally allows himself to enjoy his husband’s company. Maybe he wasn’t such a bad man after all, maybe this trip was exactly what they needed. Soaking up the moment the two remained close together as long as they could. However reality always had a way of ruining things for the two. Hearing the ear piercing scream of the baby in Shouto’s arm’s the two saw the baby had finally threw up. And whoa and behold it as all over Shouto’s shirt. Looking at the baby who seemed to be smirking a bit as he screamed, Izuku looked up to Shouto who looked disgusted. Taking the child away from the other, Izuku rocks him in his arms.

“A-Are you alright?” Midriya nervously ask knowing how the other reacts to vomit.

“I-I’m fine...I-I guess I have to get use to that but-...” Shouto gags a bit as he smells the acidic smell. “I-I think I need to change my shirt.”

“I think you do too.”

“Wait here for me okay?”

“Alright, we’ll wait for you.” Giggles the omega who looks down to the small alpha in his arms who is now confirmed to be smirking as he stared at Shouto. Watching the other’s retreating figure, Midoriya turned his attention to the smirking baby.

“That was naught Kou-chan, you need to learn how to like alphas. What if your new parents have an alpha in it? Or what if they are a double alpha couple huh!? Your cuteness won’t save you from their dynamic.” Midoriya jokingly tells the baby as he plays with him in the garden. Five minutes later, Izuku wonders where his accidental husband went. Turning around he look into the direction he left wondering how much longer the other would take. When he saw a figure in the distance advancing towards him, he gave a wave. However when it got closer the omega saw that it was not Todoroki but Dabi.

“A Mr.Dabi what are you doing here?” Midoriya ask innocently as he keeps Kouta close to his body.

“Just getting you.” The ravenette replies presenting a cloth in his hand.

“I see, but why the cloth?”

“Oh just for this.” Within seconds the male pounces on Izuku pushing the cloth into his face. Struggling to protect Kouta and himself, zuku tried not to breathe. However after fighting for a few seconds he had to breathe. Inhaling the chemical soaked into the cloth Izuku began to feel dizzy before he blacks out.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Meanwhile across the facility Shouto had finished changing his shirt and was ready to go back to Izuku. Getting out of his room, he enters the living room only to find Izuku and Kouta sitting on the couch happily. However the oddest thing about it was that Kouta was screaming as if Izuku was an alpha.

“Izu-ku what are you doing here? I told you to wait in the garden. How did you even know how to
“O-Oh I just asked someone...Kouta here was getting fussy see.” ‘Izuku’ tells with a smile which catches the other off guard. Why was he acting so weird. Taking a deep breath the hero tries to smell the air to see if the other was sick, but the oddest thing was that he found no smell. It was as if someone was using scent blockers. Starting to get suspicious of the other, Shouto’s first priority was to get the baby away from his ‘husband’.

“Let me have him.” Todoroki almost orders which much to his surprise, the other gives him over willingly.

“There you go. He seems a little better, now why don’t we go to class honey.” ‘Midoriya’ says sweetly which immediately tells Shouto this was not him.

“Izuku never calls me Honey…”

“Why are you talking about me in the third person?”

“Who are you and what have you done with Izuku!?” Shouto accuses as he holds Kouta closer to him and readies his ice side for battle.

“What are you talking about I am Izuku.”

“Cut the crap, I know you’re not him. Izuku never calls me honey for one. Two Kouta hates alphas and is calm around omegas. And when he was in your arms he was screaming. And lastly, my Izuku smells like sweet peas you smell like nothing.”

“Smart one aren’t we. I thought I could fool you since you two aren’t mated, but I guess I was wrong.” The fake Izuku laughs evilly as he began to morph into the blond haired lady from before.

“Where is my husband!?”

“Hmm I sure wonder.”

“Quit playing or I’ll attack.”

“We wouldn’t want the small baby to be hurt now would we!?” The female sings tauntingly as she circle the other alpha poking the baby.

“Where is he!?”

“Why would I tell you? He’s ours now, him and your baby. Don’t worry we’ll take good care of them. A quirkless omega who could bare all our kids with our quirks, and a baby who could have more than 2 quirks is amazing! Ah what will Izuku-kun and my children look like!? AHHH!!” Himiko dreams which angers Shouto. Ice spreading on the floor locking the villain in place, Shouto walks up with murder in his eyes.

“YOU WILL DO NO SUCH THING! HE ISN’T A BABY MAKING MACHINE! HE IS MY HUSBAND!TELL ME WHERE HE IS!?”

“I would love to tell you~!But that wouldn’t be much fun, oh and one more thing~!” Leaning over to snatch Kouta out of his arms, the female presents a knife from her pocket. Cutting Shouto’s hand a bit he retracts. Using this time she breaks the ice and rushes out of the building with Kouta. Following behind her, Shouto tries to maneuver his across a sea of panicked people. However with the amount of pregnant people there he found it hard to get closer to the woman. Just as he was
about to catch up, a portal appears in front of her and she disappears.

“NO!” Thermo screams with his hand out watching the villain disappear with Kouta. Pausing Todoroki tried to think of what to do next, but when he felt a hand on his arm he turns to see a breathless Fumikage.

“Thermo they took Tsuyu!”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it I take forever with story plot, and am determined to finish this fic. This chapter is like 11 pages in docs omg. Sorry it took a long time, but I work 7 days a week at two jobs. Mama needs the money y'all XD. Anyways I love reading your comments, and I will try my best to continue this. If you know the dramas I'm referencing please don't say it. It is like a major spoiler since this is based off that drama. ALSO OMG ALMOST 500 PEOPLE LIKE AHHHHHH! I'M SO HAPPY!

-Author's note: So the song is called Geu Deh Ji Geum by Lyn it's korean. I put the translated beginning to it. The rest of the lyrics basically will tell you how Shouto and Izuku's love story will progress. The song is surprisingly so perfect for their situation. I suggest if you're invested into this fic to read the lyrics. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_uSdeJlonaY

Here is the link of the translation and the song. This song may come back so that's why I noted it is important. Just think of the song as heavy foreshadowing. Honestly I want this fic to have a k drama sound track but I don't think anyone would care. This fic isn't hella popular for that I think XD

With that being said feel free to reccomend my story and stuff, and I got a question. I was thinking of putting this on wattpad but Idk. Someone stole my story once and put it on there. So I'm a bit conflicted. Would it be easier to check for updates there? Also still taking votes for baby's sex until the actual chapter. No twins though he is at a high risk pregnancy so it is hard to have twins.
Can't Believe It

Chapter Summary

Little more development and more emphasis on the soulmate part of this story
The romance continues after Izuku is saved. Set up chapter so if confusing it will make sense in later chapters.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“Let me out! Let me out!! Where am I!?” Izuku screams as he hits and kicks the door in front of him. Twenty minutes ago he had awoken in a strange ballroom like room surrounded by other bearers who were either equally or far more along than he was. All of them seemed terrified and cowering in a corner, however two of the occupants didn’t seem to have the same attitude. Unluckily for the group the only person that could even try to help save everyone was eight months pregnant. Which left Izuku to be the only one with fighting spirit left in him to confront the villains.

“Todoroki-chan, it’s useless kero. If I wasn’t in the condition I’m in right now I would be able to do something, but using quirks while pregnant isn’t advised by the doctors.” Tsyu explains to the omega who turns around with frustration in his eyes.

“But we can’t just stand here and do nothing. Some of us are going to be due, we need to stand against them.” Midoriya reasons with Asui who knows all too well that they must do something. However she knew that no one else would stand up at the expense of their own child’s life at stake.

“You are brave Todoroki-chan, but we don’t even know what the villains have planned for us. And the fact that they are keeping our foster babies as hostages doesn’t help our situation anymore than us being here.”

“Ugh! But what can we do, the other heroes how will they knows where we are? How long are we all being kept here? How are we going to eat or relieve ourselves!? They do know that some of us still have morning sickness and cravings right?” Izuku states frantically looking amongst the crowd of pregnant people who were scared and tired. They may not be in some rusty old basement, but being stuck in an unknown ballroom who knows where doesn’t help anymore. Everyone here had needs, and if they weren’t met bad things would happen to not only the bearer, but the child.

“Right you are Todoroki-san, we can’t very well keep you all in this condition.” Dabi comes into the room with a group of villains either holding their foster baby or standing there for extra muscles. Taking a step in front of Asui, the quirkless made it his job to protect everyone else but him. Backing up as the dark haired male approaches them, Izuku lightly pushes Tsyu back.

“Why are you doing this to us? What are you doing to those children kero!?” Tsyu finds her voice to inquire on the villains plan.

“Wouldn’t you all like to know?” The stitched villain playfully tells the crowd before snapping his fingers causing the villains to stand in front of the crowd in the back.
“What do you mean Midoriya-san got kidnapped!?” Yayorozu practically screams as she stands right across from Shouto who has yet to say any other words. After the crushing defeat of being unable to find out where the villains took everyone, Shouto and Fumikage called in reinforcements. Currently having a meeting with heroes in the camp’s lunch room everyone was in awe. How and why would villains take pregnant bearers? And why were they dumb enough to take two top hero’s significant others?

“It’s exactly how it is. I was going to get lunch for Froppy, I came back to see someone that wasn’t me with her. Next thing I knew the fake me and her warped away by someone who had a quirk similar to Kurogi. When I went to go get Thermo for back-up I saw that he was in the same position. However this time I saw they took his foster child with them.” Tokoyami explains looking to his usually aloof coworker who still seems to be beating himself up about the situation. Looking across the room to all his past high school mates, he looks to see if anyone had any other questions. However all he saw were said gazes toward him and Todoroki. The only gaze that seemed to not be sympathetic was no other than Ground Zero who looked like he was boiling in their seat. Choosing to ignore him, the crow headed hero turns to Yaoyorozu who seems to be one of the only ones thinking at the time.

“How many do we think are captured? How far along are they? And how many spouses do we have to console?” Creati fires out turning her head towards Ingenium who would have such information for her. Watching the usually upitty hero stand up and give his report, she notes the sympathetic look to her fiance and Fumikage.

“There were a total of 20 bearers among them. Most of them of middle class and of the beta gender. There were only two omegas taken, and about five of the bearers are ready to deliver. The majority are in the beginning stages of their pregnancies. Therefore making time of the essence to save those who are about to deliver. So with this I suggest we focus our efforts on rescuing them first.”

“What about Izuku!?” The hot headed hero, Bakugou, accuses as he slams down his hands on the table earning everyone’s attention.

“We of course will rescue Todoroki-san. However I am just stating the fact that we must find the quickly and rescue the more helpless of the moment. One of our own is kidnapped and she is about to deliver, I am sure you’re aware of this.” Iida informs rolling his eyes at the way the other just assumes he doesn’t care about his friend who is also kidnapped.

“Well what the fuck are the leads? Why the hell are we just sitting here doing nothing?”

“G-Ground Zero we have the police looking up the villains tracks for now. We also have our stealth hero: Invisible Girl tracking down anything suspicious.” Momo tells only to get the other completely ignoring her only to glare at her fiance.

“And you, why the fuck aren’t you even saying anything!?” Bakugou points towards Shouto who is giving him an indifferent expression. Todoroki was not having any of what the other was dishing. Right now he was still in pure shock that in the first time in his career he was unable to stop a villain. It hurt him to know that he was useless for the first time in his life. With a heavy sigh he tries to ignore the other’s words as well as the annoying burning sensation on his ring finger.

“Hey why aren’t you saying anything huh!? You were suppose to protect him! You’re his fucking husband you useless side character!” Katsuki exclaims as he marches over to the dual quirked male grabbing him by his shirt and bringing his gaze towards his. “Answer me fucker! You let my
Izuku get kidnapped when he was in defenseless state. He may be a Deku but he doesn’t deserve some second rate hero like you as his husband! How could you let this happen?” Bakugou continues on blinded by his rage. The next thing everyone saw was unexpected. Well at least given the scenario everything happened they should have expected it. However this was Katsuki Bakugou they were talking about, so something like this wasn’t completely out of character.

_Bam!_

Todoroki hit the floor falling on his side. Catching himself with his left hand, the dual haired male kept eye contact with the ground before bringing his hand up to his red cheek. As he brought his right hand up to touch the sensitive area, he felt something wet on his face. Wiping the liquid away from his face, the hero looked to see blood coating his fingers. Moving his head ever so slowly to look at the threatening gaze Bakugou was giving him, Shouto finally gave the other his undivided attention.

“Huh say something punk? Why didn’t you protect him!?Where did they take him huh? Where did they take my Izuku!?Say something!” Bakugou demands looking down to the other hero while the others around him try to tell him to calm down. Who was he to ask such a question to Shouto anyways? Who was he to call Izuku his? If his memory serves him correctly, it was Katsuki who rejected ‘his Izuku’ when he was being honest with him. It was Katsuki who he heard ended things with the omega. It was Katsuki who no longer concerned himself in Izuku’s life. So why now is this stupid alpha thinking he had any hold on his husband? Who did he think he was to Midoriya anyways? Why was he even in his meeting? Someone who didn’t care about their ex wouldn’t be acting like this.

“You speak an awful lot for someone who rejected ‘his Izuku’ leaving him homeless. Weren’t you supposed to love him?” Shouto hits deep knowing no good would come from this. However this was payback for what the other did to his face, and Midoriya at the same time.

“Why you little-...!” Before the explosive hero could even finish his sentence he was on top of the taller male throwing punch after punch to his perfect face. After getting a few good hits in, the other heroes sprang into action grabbing the top ranked hero off of his victim. Taking five heroes to restrain Izuku’s ex-lover, Momo holds Shouto close to her examining his injuries.

“Honey are you okay?” The creative hero inquires as she eyes her fiance who is still trying to recover from quite a few blows to the head.

“I-I’m fine…” The male replies emotionlessly getting up on his own accord. Using one of his hands to cradle his throbbing head. Shrugging off his fiancée’s touch, Todoroki tries to compose himself as he hears words being barked back and forth by the other heroes. The next thing he knew, he was alone with Yaoyorozu still on the floor with him. After a few minutes of silence, Shouto looks to his side to see if his betrothed was still at his side.

“Bakugou will not be joining us on this mission. A-As for the mission itself, we will think of a plan. We still don’t know where they are, b-but we’ll find them Shouto. We’ll find everyone, and Izuku and baby Kouta. B-but I-I have to ask, do you think you will be able to go on this mission? Ever since you called us you’ve been silent. What’s going on?” The female inquires trying to sound as sympathetic as possible. In truth she felt a little guilty with the current situation. After all, if it wasn’t for her wanting Izuku and Shouto’s relationship to better they wouldn’t have gotten into this situation. Alas, she couldn’t have known that villains were planning to capture bearers and use them for who knows what. All she could do now was comfort her distraught fiance.
“I’m fine…” Shouto dismisses not having the words to express what he felt inside. This was nothing new to him, however this time he knew that it was more complex than usual. Usually he was either: sad, disappointed, bored, or content. But now, it was a mix of different things. It all overwhelmed him, and he didn’t even know how to word it. As for now he just wanted to be silent until he found out what got into him? Maybe it was his first actual failure, or maybe it was the fact that so many innocent lives were at stake: he just didn’t know. Or just maybe it was because the situation got way more personal. Especially since his own growing baby was a stake. Yet somehow even coming to that conclusion felt wrong. Yes, he was worried about his baby, but deep in his subconscious he knew it was not just that. Continuing not to make eye contact with his betrothed, he subconsciously rubs his tingling finger trying to clear his mind.

As he was trying to calm his nerves, the Beta next to him looks down to his hand to see what he was doing. Waiting for the male to stop rubbing his finger for a brief second, she gasped a little when she noticed a design on his hand. She had heard once from her parents that people rarely develop these marks, however she couldn’t remember why. After all she had put that information to the back of her head since it wasn’t essential to daily life. Making a mental note to ask her parents about it later, she brings her hand up to turn Todoroki’s chin towards her.

“Shouto we both know you’re not alright. You’re being even less connected than usual. Please talk to me, you just lost your foster baby and real baby growing inside of Midoriya-san. What is going on?” She questions with concern trying to get any response out of her intended. When she received no response, she one more time with sweet words to get his attention. When that didn’t work, she figured it was all too raw for him right now. She needed to leave him alone, so she did what she had to do. Helping her fiance back up, she sighs in defeat knowing she won’t be able to get anything out of him. One day, he would open up, but today was not the day. “Let’s just take you home for today. Being here will do you no good. While we’re at it I will be able to dress your wounds.”

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Arriving at the Todoroki estate was very daunting even for a rich girl like Yaoyorozu. The place was decorated in an old Japanese fashion which always made her feel out of place. After all her own mansion was modeled more western than anything. Taking off her and Shouto shoes, she leads him to his room laying him on his futon. Giving him his kimono that he usually wears on his days off, she leaves to the bathroom to go get the first aid kit. On her way back to her fiance’s room she got lost and had ended up in an unknown place in the house. Turning her head to the right she noticed a door which looked to be more modern. Having never seen a very modern room in Shouto’s mansion before she ponders on who lived in there. Curiously she opens the door to see what was inside.

Examining the area, she saw a very large room that had a living room and a door that connected to the bedroom. The room was bigger than the guest room she usually stays in, and seemed to be much more put together than her’s. Wondering whose room it could be, she looks around for a clue to see who was the ‘owner’. Going over to the desk she finds nothing on the surface of it. Frowning in disappointment, she chose to check the bedroom for clues. Immediately she was hit with the scent of a very familiar omegan scent that gave her the answer. This was Midoriya’s room, a room she probably shouldn’t be in. Though she was allowed in every room in the Todoroki mansion, this was one that was indirectly owned by someone she barely knew.

“What are you doing in here?” The voice of her boyfriend calls to her causing Momo to turn around as fast as she could. Why was Shouto out of his room? Why was he not resting?

“S-Shouto you scared me. Why aren’t you in bed? You should be resting after what happened
“You shouldn’t be in here.” He tells her as he staggers over to the opening to the bedroom.

“I just figured that out now. I’m sorry for being curious, but when I saw a modern room I was surprised. I thought perhaps I could take a look in it. If it upsets you I’m very sorry, I let my curiosity get the better of me.”

“Well don’t do it again...This place is special.”

“Special? Why is it special? Is it because this room because it belongs to Midoriya-san?” The creative hero inquires watching as her ‘lover’ walks into the room only to lay onto the bed and nuzzle his nose into the covers. Watching the unusual display, she walks over fussing over his odd actions. “S-Shouto what are you doing? T-this is Midoriya-san’s bed. You’re going to get it dirty. Let’s go back to your room.”

“No. I want to stay here, in the room where I feel the happiest.” The dual quirked male mumbles laying there contently shocking Momo further. Why on earth does he feel at ease in Midoriya’s room. Midoriya was not his mate nor his betrothed. Heck the two didn’t even have a close relationship to even make someone like Todoroki this comfortable.

“What do you mean happiest?” The beta questions hoping for an answer, however there was no response. Only the annoyingly bright glow of the other’s decorated finger gives her an answer. Trying to calm down her nerves, she reasons that it is because the omega harbors the scent of his child mixed with his own. With a deep sigh, she walks over to her soon-to-be mate deciding to let this incident slide. The male was missing his baby, not the omega, or at least that is what she and the male in question thought. Bringing the first aid kit up to the bed, she began her work on his wounds watching his expression as she did so. Yeah, he was missing his baby; It just had to be that.....

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-Meanwhile-

“I bet you’re all wondering what you’re doing here, and there is a simple answer to that.” Dabi announces to the crowd of victims who cower in fear. “You are all going to give birth to the next generation of villains.” Gasp from all around sounded at the news. “Villain activity has been dying down ever since the death of Shigaraki a few years ago. The members that was under him were deemed clinically insane which dismissed them from their crimes. Who would have thought that some of the youngest members would have tried to make a come back? What you’re here to do is simple as well. Your babies inside you will be unharmed, and you will raise them in this abandoned hotel. We will give you just enough to survive, after you give birth to the first batch you will have the honor of bearing children for some of the villains here. When we say we are satisfied, you “may leave”, but your children won’t. They will be trained to become villains and well I don’t have to tell you the rest of the plan. After all some of you won’t even be able to see your children grow up. Now be good and stay put, you will all be put in rooms according to importance. Of course our spouses of two top ten heroes will get what we deem as five star treatment.” Dabi motions to the frog like woman and quirkless male who stand away from the rest of the crowd.

“You’re not going to get away with this. Our children will all have a natural need to stay good. You fail to realize children inherit some of their parent’s personality traits.” The green haired omega bites back keeping his eye on the stitched villain who circles around him and Tsyu. The next thing Izuku knew he was being grabbed by the arm so that he was closer to Dabi. Trying to pull his arm
back, the omega glares at the male showing him he wasn’t scared. Though truthfully Izuku was terrified. For the first time in his life, he had to protect someone. And not only was it just one person, but also many others. If he had a quirk, he would have tried to make himself a distraction. But now as he makes eye contact with the villain, he can only wince in disappointment that the heroic scenarios in his head would never come to light. For now he could only hope the heroes would find them in time.

“You know I now know why Toga took an interest in you; you’re a feisty one. I might just have to make you mine as well.” The dark haired male teases with a smirk, observing the way the other looks away. This male would prove to make this mission more interesting after all. “Take our honored guest to the penthouse. Make sure they are the most guarded. Oh and one more thing before you bring everyone else to their holding cells. Darn, can’t believe I almost forgot one of the most important thing! Just so you all knows there is no hope for any heroes to come and save you: ZOOKEEPER!” The alpha male calls out to a woman with white hair and white eyes. The woman bows slightly to him before walking over to a curtain off to the side.

Behind the curtain laid all the babies everyone was assigned to. In the distance, Izuku saw his Kouta crying his eyes out and fussing in his makeshift crib. Feeling a sense of protectiveness wash over him, Izuku dared to step forward in an attempt to get closer to the children.

“I wouldn’t do that if I were you.” The cremation villain playfully says before looking over to another villain with a suit, lab coat, and half mask on the other side. “Curator if you would?”

The next thing everyone knew, the odd looking male close to the children closed a giant glass case around them. After that was done with the male transforms into his whale form and started to spew water into the casing.

“No!” Tsyu calls out this time looking for a way to stop the villain but when she felt a kick to her stomach she winces a bit. Slightly smiling in satisfaction Dabi tells the other villain to return to his natural form before going to speak again.

“If you misbehave these children will die, so I suggest you give up. Isn’t that great? Oh yeah and the heroes will never find you all. Zookeeper’s quirk is one that allows easy clean up of evidence. She has already taken care of all the evidence we have left behind, so we essentially disappeared without a trace. Not only that but her quirk helps to weaken other quirks, so trying to fight against us won’t work. Alright then….Toga take the reigns I’m tired of talking.”

“Alright Dab downer~! Now you all know what to do next round them up and put them in their cells. I will be visiting later to make sure everything is alright! I especially will be looking forward to talking to you Todoroki-kun~!”

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

After patching Shouto up, Momo decided it was best to put on some tea to relax her fiance. Setting the pot to boil, the beauty gathers some snacks to prepare for Shouto as well. She didn’t know what else she could possibly do for him. The man had lost the person carrying his child, it was a huge blow to his mental state. For now she can only let him know that she was there and that everyone was going to find Izuku. With a defeated sigh the beta goes to the table in the middle of the kitchen to rest her feet. While she waits for the water she decides to investigate the strange pattern on her fiance’s ring finger. Tapping away at her phone, phrasing her thoughts as best as she could, the ravenette investigates the odd skin pattern. After a few minutes she finally found an article that proved to have some promise.

Strange pattern that glows or tingles: It’s meant to be there don’t worry.
Clicking on the link, Yaomomo reads the article diligently and gasp at what she read. Her fiance bared the mark of a soulmate. These marks are said to be very rare, in fact the last time a mark like this was seen was two decades ago. It was said that if the soulmate is romantic two people will have the mark located on the same place. When something is wrong with one partner the mark will burn or tingle. If the mark glows it helps to indicate something more that has yet to be researched on. As for a platonic soulmate, they are the ones that have the same pattern but will have it on a different part of their body.

After finishing the article, the female gasp in shock. Her betrothed not only had a soulmate mark, but a romantic soulmate mark. Immediately looking at her own ring finger she saw that she had nothing. Her heart sank, and she could feel her breathing begin to pick up. No this couldn’t be the case, she was Shouto’s fiance he couldn’t be someone else’s soulmate. And even if he was someone else’s whose was he? Does this mean once he finds out he will break off their engagement? She didn’t want that. She had been pining after Shouto for the longest time, and was ecstatic when he had asked her to marry him. This couldn’t be happening, it just couldn’t. Her love for him surely would overrule any fate or destiny mark correct? Yeah that had to be it.

“Momo what are you doing?” Shouto’s tired voice ask her before he opens he opens the door to the kitchen to see his fiancee. Instantly, the beta’s eyes go down to the male’s hand to confirm that the mark was still there. After seeing it for the second time that day she couldn’t deny that he had the mark. Shutting off her phone, she tries to regain her composure. She didn’t need him asking any questions on what got her so riled up. Standing up from her seat, she gives the other hero a smile before looking over to the tea pot. Rushing over to the stove she, gets the tea ready as her husband-to-be sits at the table she was at before.

“O-Oh I was just making some tea.H-Here have some.” Turning around with the tea pot and some cups on a tray, she smiles sweetly to her fiance. However what happened next shocked her. The dual quirked male jets out of his seat looking at her as if she had just killed someone. With his back against the wall, a shaky finger points to her accusingly.

“G-Get that away from me now! G-Get it away!!” Todoroki demands, looking as if he was about to attack her out of pure fear. Confused Momo, places the tray down and turns to her boyfriend who is currently trying not to hyperventilate. Going over to his side she thought a reassuring touch would help him: she thought wrong. Shouto had swatted the hand away as he began to shy away from her more.

“Leave now!” He orders with urgency in his voice as he released a threatening aura. Taken back by this, Momo stood back and gave a hesitant look before leaving the house promptly. What was that? What did she do wrong?

-A week later-

It was officially a week since Izuku and the other’s kidnapping, and there still were no leads. Shouto who had been on edge ever since and became more socially isolated than ever. His own fiance couldn’t get ahold of him ever since the tea incident. Though everyone tried to console him nothing worked. The only person who could truly understand what all of this felt like was Fumikage who was becoming more like him everyday.

“How are you holding up Thermo?” The bird headed hero inquires as he sits next to his selectively mute coworker.

“As best as I can. It’s been a week and still no leads...How is that possible, there has to be someone
evidence left.” Responds the heterochromic male who still hasn’t looked at his talking partner.

“I know how you feel Thermo, I miss Tsuyu too. I’m nervous because it’s almost her due date. How about Todoroki-san?”

“I-I don’t really know... He usually keeps everything about his pregnancy a secret from me.”

“You don’t say?”

“We aren’t on the best of terms to be honest.”

“Hmm?”

“It’s a long story…”

“Well we have time. It’s been a while since we’ve talked about the incident, and we both aren’t okay. The least we can do is stick by each other since we understand.”

“You’re not going to like it.”

“Try me.”

“Alright, but you have to promise not to tell anyone.”

“I won’t tell a soul.” The shadowed hero promises only to get a nod as a reply. The next thing the two heroes knew it was two hours later. “So all of this was an accident and you and Todoroki-san don’t love each other, yet you miss him very much?” Confirms Tokoyami to make sure he heard everything right.

“Basically.”

“Well that is some situation you have there, but can’t say that it isn’t unheard of. A lot of others go through that, you just happen to be one of them.”

“Yeah, but after his kidnapping I feel so uneasy like nothing feels right anymore. I also feel like a failure because I couldn’t save him.”

“I understand completely, that’s what it feels like whenever I think about how Tsuyu is.”

“But that’s the different you love her. For me, I literally had things going well between us then he was taken away.”

“I see, but have you ever thought that perhaps you care for him a little more than you let yourself think?”

“Meaning?”

“Perhaps you like him.”

“Well I mean he is an alright guy, why wouldn’t anyone like him?”

“No I mean like him.”

“Why did you repeat like twice?”

“Thermo I don’t think you’re getting what i’m trying to say.”
“I think you forgot how to speak.”

“You know, maybe this is something you have to figure out for yourself. However I can tell you, you missing him is natural. After all he is carrying your child, so you are scared for the unborn.”

“Okay...Thanks for listening...”

“No problem. Now why don’t we...Wait do you see what I’m seeing?” Tokoyami states as he gets up suddenly causing Shouto to look in the direction he was in.

“What am I seeing?”

“To your left!” The other hero says without another word taking off in the direction he said. Taking a moment to look towards the instructed direction, Shouto’s eye widen as he saw what the other did. There was a black portal much like the one that had taken Himiko and Toga away. Following the bird headed hero, Shouto thinks quickly to send a message to the other heroes before going into the portal with Fumikage. They were not going to let this lead go, not this time.

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“The Zoo Keeper must have done a really good job at clearing up their tracks. But we really need to escape, you’re almost due Tokoyami-san.” Izuku tells his roommate who only nods in agreement. Much like her roommate she hated the situation they were in, and the fact that she couldn’t do anything sucked as well.

“I’m sure our husbands will find a way. We just have to think of a plan kero.”

“Sitting here waiting for them isn’t helping. Sure we get five star treatment from the villains because of how important we are, but what about everyone else? I can hear their screams and pleas for help. I can’t take this anymore.”

“I feel the same way, but we have to play smart kero. There are guards surrounding us, and Himiko comes in and taunts us everyday.”

“I wish she didn’t have an obsession with me...It makes me feel uncomfortable.”

“Me too, I hate to see her all over you.”

“Yeah, but anyways have you thought of anything. I’ve thought about a few things, but all of them come down to needing someone not afraid to use their quirk.”

“I see...This really is a tough situation kero.”

“Yeah, and I want my Kou-chan back. He must be so scared right now. I can’t imagine what they are doing to the poor babies. It just makes me so angry.” Izuku states angrily clenching his fist feeling one of them getting warmer and the other get colder. Walking over to the table in their living room, Izuku decides he would eat an apple to calm himself down. Reaching into the fruit bowl to get said fruit, him and Asui were surprised to see the whole apple be encased in ice. Dropping the fruit, Izuku yelps as he looks to Asui to get confirmation that this wasn’t a dream.

“T-Todoroki-san, your quirk.” Froppy states shocked that he even dared to use his quirk.

“T-This can’t be right I don’t have a quirk. I-I’m quirkless.” Izuku tells the other who eyes him with confused eyes.
“But you just froze that fruit.”

“T-This isn’t my quirk! I-I was never born with a quirk. W-What is happening!?”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed and guys we made 500+ people reading I’m so happy! I can't believe so many people like my own personal korean drama!! I look forward to giving you more romance after this whole event. You shall have awkward shouto eventually! Bakugou will be having a come back soon too! Sorry for the slow build, but I gotta make it in depth. As for Momo she is having a realization that is unwanted. Obviously she is Izuku's love rival as bakugou is Shouto's.

Please leave your comments they fuel me, and they mean so much to me. I can't believe some of you think I could make a manga out of this. I'm so touched. If I had talent to draw I would draw some scenarios for you. However my tablet is broken so I can't draw scenes from this fic TT.TT

ALSO ABOUT THE ZOO KEEPER AND CURATOR THEY ARE ACTUAL CHARACTERS FROM THE SERIES. THEY ARE IN THE VIDEO GAME. YOU CAN GO ON WIKIA TO LOOK THEM UP. I put that in caps so you guys know that they aren't Oc's.

Anyways expect in the future for this fic a endeavor redemption. Not a lot of people give him one, but I am going to do it. But of course he won't be completely forgiven. Please check tags as the story goes on as well. I am adding them slowly. Also again don't know anything about pregnancy, work duties, etc. I am just writing some exaggerated scenarios for drama. If there are any questions tell me, and I may explain them in future chapters or just answer you directly.

Also it's Tododeku week so I guess this goes with trust, insecurities, and warmth kinda XD I can't participate so I'm trying with this fic.
“Todoroki-chan I think you need to calm down kero.” Froppy tells the other who was currently muttering a storm on the couch. It had been an hour since the strange development. During this time, both hero spouses tried to think of why the other would have a quirk if he was quirkless. It was unheard of to hear about someone in their late twenties to develop their quirk, let alone have that quirk be similar to your husband’s. With a heavy sigh, the long haired hero chose to give up in trying to stop the other’s muttering. If he didn’t listen to her the first fifty times, he wouldn’t hear her if she tried again.

“I’ve got an idea!” The male exclaims to the soon-to-be mother who jumps a bit at the shock, but also due to the pain she spontaneously got in her stomach. Leaning forward and groaning heavily the pregnant hero tries to fight through her pain. When a gentle hand was set on her back, Asui turns to see the muttering omega had stopped in favor of comforting her.

“W-What was your idea?” She breathlessly lets out not wanting the other’s muttering to go to waste.

“Are you okay first?” Midoriya ask with concern looking down to her large stomach.

“I-I’m fine, it’s just false labor pains. It happens when you’re as far in as I am. It hurts a lot, but it will go away in a second kero.”

“Do you need me to get you anything?”

“No, it’s fine thank you Todoroki-chan.”

“Okay but if you need anything just tell me. I don’t want your baby to suffer in this situation.”

“Me neither, but I also don’t want those other babies to get hurt. I hate how they have live feed of them suffering in front of us. I mean look at them: they are crying, cold and hungry. They give them the bare minimum. How do the expect to be parents when they treat orphans like that?” The rainy season hero accuses as she points to the TV in their room that would only broadcast the children. Looking upon the screen Izuku saw his poor Kou-chan crying out for him, and yet here he was in the penthouse living what lap of luxury the villains gave them.

“I feel the same way, which brings me to what I said earlier I have a plan!”

“What is it kero?”

“W-Well since you’re in no condition to fight I figure that I would. I-I mean maybe this is why I have this ice quirk right now. I mean we don’t know how long I’ll have this quirk so we have to
hurry.”

“But your baby, won’t they be harmed by you using a quirk. Especially since your body isn’t use to having a quirk yet.”

“What choice do we have? How close are you till you give birth?”

“About a couple more weeks….”

“All the more reason to move now! My baby...my baby will be fine.”

“You’re still so early into your pregnancy, it isn’t safe kero. Please think about yourself as well. I know what it’s like to have fighting spirit in you kero. If I wasn’t like this I wouldn’t hesitate to help, but it’s not only my life at stake. You are housing not only yours but Thermo’s child. You have to be careful kero.” The hero reasons with the male across from her trying to get him not to spring into action. The risk factors added up. and the fact Izuku seemed to have no concern for himself worried the hero. It was almost self destructive if she really thought on it. She would have to keep tabs on Midoriya once they got through this ordeal. The hero feared that if Thermo messed up in anyways this omega wouldn’t be able to handle another heartbreak.

“W-Well don’t worry this plan is almost safe. I just have to practice with this ice quirk I got. So if I get the hang of it by tonight, then tomorrow we can come up with something. I have a good feeling about this. Also keep in mind babies usually closer to their due date come out early. I will make sure you deliver in a hospital and not in this hell hole. And I’m going to save those orphans. They need us, and the other bearers need us too. Just please trust me, I really just need emotional support.” Begs the omega who tries to convince the hero that they needed to act quickly.

“Alright, I don’t completely agree with it, but our hands are tied here.”

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-Meanwhile-

Passing through the portal Tokoyami and Todoroki found themselves at the more industrial end of the city. The area was covered in smoke and there were a lot of sketchy people outside. As of right now they two were on high alert. After all this was the only lead on the case the two had gotten, so they needed to be extra careful not to mess anything up. Checking his phone for any replies from other heros, Shouto grips his phone in frustration seeing all the replies only being about how busy the others were. They were obviously not going to help their colleagues in this time of need. It was just Tokoyami and him now.

“Where should we look first? Do you smell your mate Tokoyami?” The ice-fire quirked male questions at the hero who was looking around along with Dark shadow.

“No, I don’t smell her at all.” The other reports back with frustration laced into his voice.

“The villains couldn’t be far behind us if we were able to get through the portal. We’ve got to be close by. Dammit!” Shouto exclaims in frustration looking around furiously releasing angry pheremones into the air.

“We must be calm, we can’t afford bringing attention to ourselves. Especially not in this type of place. If you’re as close as you say, the villains must have this area on high alert. For now let’s scope the area. You go to the right; I’ll take the left. If you find anything call me on my phone. I
will have it on vibrate so it won’t draw too much attention. Now come on, we have lives at stake.” The crow headed hero commands calmly allowing the other to assess the situation. In an instant the two ran off into the directions they were assigned to. Shouto made sure to be as stealthy as possible considering the likelihood of getting caught was high. Scaling all the buildings he could he could somehow feel he was getting nowhere near to where his husband was. The more he searched the more that eerie feeling of failure seemed to consume him. It wasn’t until he was about five minutes into his search that he allowed the feeling to drive him to a stop. Huffing out in frustration, Todoroki kicks a nearby wall and tries to regroup.

Running his fingers through his hair he calms his nerves, but also notices something amiss. Slowly lowering his left hand towards eye level he sees his ring finger glowing once more as it had done before. However this time it seemed to be very dim. Curiously, the hero waves the hand towards the right to see the glow get dimmer. Nevertheless when his hand was pointed towards the opposite direction it seemed to have the opposite effect. Taking a moment to observe the curiosity in front of him, the male tilts his head to the side and just waves his hand in the air watching the light change as he did so.

Once he was done with his little experiment, the hero puts his hand down and places his hand on his hips. Standing there in confusion, Shouto tries to reason with such an unusual occurrence. People’s fingers shouldn’t glow. Although the last time it happened he didn’t seem to care, but now it was just weird. After all it just kept changing from dim to bright. You would think in a world of quirks he would learn to ask less questions. But right now as he pays attention to his newly glowing finger he can’t help but have more questions. But when exactly did he get this glowing finger? Shouto thought on it, and for a few moments came up with nothing until he remembered that night he and Izuku shared. Though he tried to ignore it he saw the other’s finger glow as well when they were close. Could this possibly be a way to track the other?!

“Oh my god!” Shouto exclaims as he burst into a sprint towards Tokoyami’s direction.

“So you’re telling me that your magically glowing finger can lead us to our spouses?” The bird headed hero confirms with the two toned hero.

“Yes, I know it sounds crazy but at this point crazy is what we have to go on. Plus when it comes to Izuku I can just tell things even though I didn’t bond with him.”

“How do you know this for sure?”

“I told you during camp my finger burned when he was upset. Then I saw him in the room crying over Bakugou. We have no other choice Tsukuyomi, we need to find them.”

“Whoa okay, I just wanted to make sure. I’m sorry if I doubted you, but my wife is out there too so I would really like to have something going for us. If you feel like your glowing finger can help us lead the way. But if we find anything, we have to go back and get the others. I feel like this won’t be something two heroes can handle.”

“Hmmm.” Responding with a nod, Shouto holds out his left arms and sways it right to left until it shined brightly towards the right of them. With Fumikage behind him Shouto quietly leads the way as the ring like glow advises them on what direction to take. Twisting and turning a few alleyways the two were now stopped in front of an abandoned hotel. Seeing as his finger started to glow even more Todoroki tries to shade it as they approach the building.

“They should be in here.” Shouto whispers to Fumikage who whispers to Dark Shadow to check a
few levels above them. When the shadowy figure came back, it had reported back that there were indeed pregnant bearers inside.

“And what about Todoroki-san and Tsu?” Tokoyami inquires only to earn a shrug.

“They must be in the upper part of the building. You would have to get closer for me to be able to see all the floors.” The shadow responds.

“How are the conditions.” Todoroki asks after which causes the other to twitch in fear of his report.

“I-It’s bad, and I’m sugar coating it here.”

“Explain!” The two heroes commanded the entity who prays that they are able to hold their anger for what he was about to report.

“Isolation of the bearers, some are begging for food or something to warm them up. All of them look like they haven’t been able to shower as well. There are villains changing the guard every now and then. However it seems like more villains are going to the top level where I assume your husband and wife are…” The shadow finishes before regressing into his keeper.

“We need to do something now!” Fumikage finally loses it shouting loud for most people to hear. Closing the other’s mouth, Shouto looked around to see if anyone had heard. And much to their luck there were a couple of villains storming through their direction.

“We gotta go.” Shouto says while making a large ice wall to prevent the villains from getting any closer. There was no tomorrow for this mission now. The two are going to have to demand back-up now. They had been spotted and only god would know how long they had before everyone was relocated. Time was officially not on their side.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Very good, but I think you should take a rest now Todoroki-chan: You’re shivering.” Froppy suggest to the omega who was breathing heavily but had successfully barricaded their door.

“But I finally got somewhere with this Tokoyami-san. I can’t stop now that I am so close.”

“In hero class we are taught that going beyond our limits is good, but may I remind you you’re growing another person kero.”

“O-Oh yeah right…” Izuku rubs the back of his head mentally cursing himself. After a few minutes of practice Asui would have him take breaks, which was their compromise. But now seeing what he was capable of he was getting a little too excited. Deciding to take a seat next to the heroine Izuku earned a encouraging rub on the back from the other.

“You’re doing good, I’m sure you would make a great hero.” The female informs Izuku who blushes.

“N-No I-I couldn’t this thing might be temporary! P-Plus I can’t with my position in this world.”

“And why not?”

“I’m Thermo’s husband soon to be ex… And well bearer of babies to the Todorokis and Yaoyorozus allegedly….”

“Allegedly kero?”
“Y-Yeah...I-I mean no. AHHH!! I’m not supposed to say that!”

“Well no use in hiding it now kero. I promise I won’t tell a soul.”

“Are you sure it’s a pretty long story.”

“We are locked in an undisclosed place kero. It’s been a week since we’ve seen anyone that’s not a villain. Plus, I would like to be a fiend to help you out. All throughout camp you’ve seemed sad, and I want to help you kero. After All that’s what heroes do help people in any way they need it. And it seems to me you need a friend who knows the truth.”

“Y-Yeah I really could.”

“Now start wherever you want kero.”

------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Dabi sir! The heroes they found us!” One of the many villains reports back to Himiko and Dabi who were just talking at the ballroom bar. Upon hearing those words, the two immediately drop what they were talking about to look at the associate in front of them.

“You mind repeating that again? It kind of sounded like you said the heroes know where we are.” Dabi says noticeably getting angry meanwhile Toba was becoming furious thinking about her darling Todoroki.

“W-We just saw Tsukuyomi and Thermo outside the building. We were trying to chase them but Thermo made an ice wall and escaped.”

“FUCK!” Dabi exclaims as he smashes the glasses of liquor in front of him when he heard the names of the two heroes he really wished weren’t the ones to find them. “How could they have found us? Zookeeper made sure to cover our tracks. Who the hell blew our cover!?” The dark haired villain questions the audience in front of him who flinch in fear. With no answers, Dabi takes a deep breath before assessing his situation. He was nothing like Tomura, he was better. He would not have a fit over being found out. Looking to his villains, Dabi turns to Himiko.

“Himiko I’m going to need you to do what you do best.”

“Kill people?” The alpha female says with a lusty smile.

“Besides that. I need you to pose as Todoroki and Tokoyami’s husband and wife. I’ve got a plan, but you need to go up there and get as much blood as you can.”

“Say no more Dabi Downer~! No one is taking away my Todoroki-san!! We will have the cutest babies!”

“And for the rest of you, get Kurogi and tell him to get his ass to the rooftop. While the rest of you are going to get all our victims and make sure they get to the top. Kill anyone who tries to get in your way. And try not to hurt the bearers, we need their child and them.”

------------------------------------------------------------------------------

A few miles away Todoroki and Tokoyami had stopped for a quick breather. They also didn’t want to get too far away from the location. In the distance they were able to see the building they were just at because of the tall building they currently were on. While one of them kept tabs on where the building was, the other called for help.
“We need all free units for help now! The babycenter kidnapping victims have been located. We are currently sending the locations. Get here quickly one of the villains as a teleportation power and we can’t be so sure on when they will use them. Thermo and I are already on the scene. Your attendance is crucial for this rescue mission to work. Please respond quickly time is of the essence, this s not a drill!” Emphasizes the shadow hero looking towards Thermo who hadn’t taken his eyes off of the building in the distance.

“We can’t wait for them, we need to act now. They will probably transport my husband and your wife first.” Shouto tells.

“I agree, they are people of interest to them. But we need a plan, we aren’t just saving our spouses. You said they took your foster child correct?”

“Mhmm…”

“Well I think though we want to save our spouses we need to be looking for the children as well. Lord only knows what the villains have done to them. After the conditions I’ve seen the other bearers in I would imagine they are faring worse.”

“Man!” Shouto exclaims in anguish as he realises the light of the situation. There was so many things to take care of, and not enough people to do it. If they went to save Tsuyu and Midoriya then the babies would be in danger. However if they did the opposite then they would probably lose some bearers and most likely Izuku and Asui. They needed a plan and they needed one fast. But they needed some type of diversion to make the villains less efficient.

BOOM

The building that Shouto was just gazing at a few minutes ago exploded out of nowhere shocking the two heroes.

“What was that!” Fumikage inquired looking at Shouto for answers.

“I have no idea, but I'm guessing that means we don't really have time to think of a plan. We need to just act!”

“Agreed.”

“Let’s go then!”

-Earlier-

Izuku and Tsu were back at it again with quirk training. Izuku and advanced a lot considering it had only been a few hours since his quirk emerged. He was now able to create figures large enough to put a wedge between him and a person. However he was explicitly prohibited from learning how to ‘skate’ on the ice by the hero mentoring him. At the rate the two were going he would be able to keep the villains away should he need them to. Though he was nowhere near combat level.

“Break time kero~!” Asui announces to Izuku who was grateful for the reminder. After training for a while he felt a bit numb from all the cold he was generating.

“Almost there Tokoyami-san! Just a little more and I can save all of us. I just need to get over this chill I get when I use the quirk. I think it’s super weird that my own quirk makes me cold.” Midoriya explains as he rubs his arms to warm himself up.
“Cut yourself some slack, you just got your quirk. It takes years to train and go past your limits. Besides cold how are you feeling?”

“Nothing much, I mean considering i’m almost two months in I can’t tell if they’re okay. I get sick in the mornings a lot and am mood swingy… but besides that I don’t feel hurt or anything around there. I think it's fine.”

“Oh I see, well we need to be careful kero.”

“I know.”

“Todoroki-chan I-I...Ahhh!” The rainy season hero exclaims as she shivers in discomfort the sound almost sounding like pain to Midoriya. Rushing to her side immediately Izuku looks down to where she is sitting to see fluid staining the sofa they were on.

“Fumikage-san I think your water just broke.” Izuku informs with worried eyes which then causes the other to gasp in shock.

“Oh no not here kero! I thought we had more time.”

“I-It’s like I said earlier, babies don’t give you much of a choice. They come early sometimes, we need to get you out of here quick!”

“We need a pl-...” The froggy hero was cut off by the door to their room slamming and the sight of Himiko smiling sinisterly at them as cautious rained behind her. Skipping forward playfully the female alpha completely ignores the two’s look of concern before taking off into the air with a syringe in her hand.

“Fumikage-san watch out!” Exclaims Izuku who shield’s Asui’s body with his back taking the syringe that was initially meant for her. Screaming in agony, Izuku tries to endure the pain as he feels his blood being sucked out of him. It wasn’t until Tsuyu used her frog like tongue to smack the other off of him that he was able to be set free. Watching as Toga was flung through the air, Izuku aims his hand towards the female icing her into place before grabbing Tsuyu and running out of the room.

Once outside of the room he saw a rush of people heading upstairs in a frenzy as villains screamed out orders to go up the stairs. Looking to the mother-in-labor next to him, Izuku calculates what his next move should be.

“Are you in pain yet?” The male questions his partner who is still standing erect as if her water didn’t break yet.

“No, I should be fine until I start to dilate more kero. So long as I’m not pushed or shoved I should be fine for an hour or so. But this is just a guess kero. The best I could do is help with my tongue.”

“That’s fine, I have a plan but right now I need you to help me knock out every villain in here right now. We’ll get the bearers here, and have them help us get the babies. Once we get the babies, I-I’ll find a way out.”

“Got it kero!” Confirms the professional hero who does what she is told, knocking out villains who had their backs turned against her. Meanwhile Izuku was freezing villains left and right leaving the bearers shocked that two pregnant bearers were using their quirks. Once everyone who wasn’t a villain was taken care of Izuku takes a deep breathe to explain his plan to everyone.

“All bearers we need help! Froppy and I need you to help us save the babies! We are going to the
ballroom where they are being held up! Please follow us! Myself and Froppy will protect you as much as possible. However when the time comes please protect Froppy! She is in the early stages of labor! PLEASE RELY ON ME BECAUSE I AM HERE! I’ll get us all back to our loved ones!” Izuku shouts silencing the previously flustered crowd.

“I’d expect nothing less but excellent from the omega of Thermo! We’ll help you, and protect Froppy because she protects us.” A random attendant says which lead to a bunch of people nodding in agreement. Smiling happily towards the crowd, Izuku and Asui lead the crowd past multiple weaker villains before they entered the ballroom.

When the were all finally in front of the ballroom was when things got a little more complicated. Upon opening the doors the curator was there getting ready to transport the babies through the portal that was in front of the. Running as fast as he could towards the whale quirked male, Izuku froze his face and called for the other bearers to come and grab the babies.

As they were doing that, the omega made quick to distract the Curator as best he could. Tripping the male over watches as the male falls down shaking the ground around them. The eruption causing the surrounding area to collapse due to the weak structure. The explosion also caused the people within the facility to stagger as they tried to grab onto something to hold onto.

“Todoroki-chan!” Tsuyu calls out catching Izuku’s attention away from the villain in front of him. Watching as his heavily pregnant and in labor friend struggles to steady herself, Izuku sends ice her way creating a seat to protect her in until the place stopped shaking. Once that was said and done with the green haired male brought his attention to the bearers carrying the children and then back to the villains. A shiver runs down his spine as he looks to his hand that is right hand. His fingers were bright pale pink on the verge of turning purple and his body begins to shiver. He is running out of time and stamina. Midoriya needed backup and soon. He just hoped Shouto would come in time.

Chapter End Notes

Had the worst case of writer's block, so I decided just to release what I had. I wanted this to all be solved in one chapter, but I hate me. So it should be solved in the next one then we go back to the romance and angst. Sorry for the wait, and I hope you guys liked this.
Arriving at the kidnapping location once more it was just as the two heroes expected. The place was in pure chaos. At the top of the very tall building you could see a giant warp gate erected, and down below they could hear the screams of the innocent.

“They work fast.” Fumikage comments trying to find an opening that would get them faster access to their spouses without harming the building.

“Let’s go!” Shouto informs as he steps forward ready for action. There was no way they were going to escape him this time.

“Wait we need to wait for at least another back up hero to catch them up on the situation.” The other reminds, causing Shouto to suck his teeth in annoyance.

“Then you stay here until someone comes here. We are running out of time, and the babies and bearers won’t be here for much longer. I have two quirks that work well with distance, I can at least trap them in an ice barrier if I can’t handle it alone. We just can’t afford to wait anymore. Our husband and wife is in there.”

“I suppose you’re right. Alright, I’ll stay here until the next hero comes. Just be careful in there, and make sure to bring them home.”

“I will.” Shouto nods before running into the abandoned building filled with chaos. Immediately upon entering he was bombarded by panicking bearers. Each and every one of them was screaming and or crying as they ran to the nearest staircase. Walking up to the few that were closest to the door the hero instructs them to leave through the front door to Tsukuyomi. Being able to successfully save some of the bearers, Shouto now had to deal with finding the babies and his husband. Looking at his left hand, he follows the bright glow which lead him through the lobby and near the ballroom. Wondering why there was no guards until now, the dual quirked hero looks left and right to find that the area he was in was completely empty. Sure there was the rukus happening upstairs, but why was his finger leading him to an area that seemed like no one was there.

“AAAAHHHH!!” The alpha male hears a scream of agony past the door immediately alerted that somebody was indeed behind the door. Shaking the door knob he could feel how cold it was inferring that the door was somehow frozen shut. Deciding it was best to get a running start to open the door, the father-to-be takes a few steps back before readying himself to run.

“1...2…3!!” Counts aloud the hero who starts to charge at the door before he is stopped by someone calling his name.
“S-Shouto is that you?” The familiar voice quivers with relief as the body belonging to the voice comes closer. There just a few feet away was Izuku looking underfed, weak, and tired. Without even thinking, the her runs over to the other encompassing him in a tight hug.

“I thought I lost you guys.” Todoroki mumbles into the other hair as he inhales the other’s scent. Ignoring the odd smell coming from the other, the other gets out of the hug to awkwardly see how inappropriate this situation was. Expecting Midoriya to be awkward after being given such affection from his accidental husband, Shouto saw no such expression.

“I-I was so scared I thought that you weren’t going to come. And poor Tsu she is in so much pain!” Izuku states to him crying a bit as he said those words.

“Is she behind those doors?”

“Yes, they won’t let her go!”

“What do they want?”

“They want the baby, that’s why they took all of us!”

“How did you escape?”

“I-I...I left while the villains were distracted. Here I’ll show you! Follow me we have to hurt she doesn’t have much time!”

“Right, lead the way. I’ll protect you.”

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Well what do we have here? You know I thought it was pretty annoying that I had to come down here. But I guess this was worth the urgency. Especially seeing Thermo’s husband fighting while expecting.” Dabi speaks as he circles around Midoriya and the other bearers. Curator has been immobilized by Izuku’s ice, but now that Dabi was here he was able to be free: much to Izuku’s dismay. His body temperature was decreasing rapidly and he didn’t know how much longer he could keep this up without harming his baby. But he had to fight, these other bearers needed him. And now that Tsuyu was in labor he need to get out now.

“L-Let them go!” Izuku commands as he huffs out another puff of cold air.

“So the omega gives orders now. Funny, but can’t do that. I need more villains, and this is the only way that can happen. It’s easier to raise someone to hate rather than teach them when they have morals already.”

“Children should be able to grow up to be what they want, not what you want.”

“I don’t see a problem with anything. Now be a good omega and submit, or else I can’t say you and your baby will survive this.” Dabi lights his hand on fire illuminating the room as he glares at Midorya.

“Shouto.” The green haired male whines, as he backs up so that he is at least 10 feet in front of Tsuyu who is currently delivering with the aid of other bearers.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Feeling a shiver go down his spine, the hero stops his stride and looks around. Something didn’t
feel right, and his finger was starting to burn like it did before. Looking to the Izuku in front of him, Shouto raises his hand to see the glow from earlier become dim. Moving it away from Midoriya, the alpha watches as it regains its glow and burn seem to stop.

“Shouto why did you stop?” Izuku’s voice comes from the dark shadowy hallway, yet his body was nowhere to be seen.

“Where are we?”

“We’re heading towards Tsuyu.”

“Cut the crap where are we? How far away are we really from Izuku and Tokoyami-san?”

“W-What are you talking about?” The disembodied voice questions as it turns from masculine to feminine.

“I think you know what I’m talking about Toga…”

“Oh poo, you finally got it. You know I was surprised you didn’t catch me when you first saw me. I thought you were clever but turns out you’re stupid. Well I guess there is no use in hiding it anymore. I ran out of blood to keep the illusion up anyways. Now why don’t we get this over with?” The female alpha playfully says before charging at Shouto from her hiding spot punching him right in the stomach. “Todoroki-san is mine~! Our babies will be the cutest I can just tell!!” Squeals the villain in delight as she takes out her knife readying herself for another attack.

“Crap.” Shouto says under his breath as he tries to find the girl he couldn’t see due to the dark location. Lighting up his fireside, he watches as the blonde charges after him with her knife. Jumping back and sending fire towards the other, he misses and burns the wall next to them. Luckily for him, that shot gave him an ample amount of light to see. Although that did mean the building was currently burning. He was now on an even stricter time limit. He didn’t have time for this crazy girl. He needs to find Asui. Sending ice towards the alpha female, he creates a wall to trap her in, as he begins to run to the door from earlier. He needs to hurry!

“Thermo!” A voice calls out to him once more this time he knew it was Tsukuyomi. Meeting him in front of the door from before the two stopped to exchange information.

“The other heroes came a few minutes ago, They are saving the bearers on the upper level. We also have a few heroes who went into the warp gate to save the other ones we couldn’t get.” The shadowed hero informs.

“Your wife is in labor, behind that door with Izuku I believe. Toga is on her way here. I was only able to hold her back temporarily. But we need to hurry, this building is going to come down. I accidentally set it on fire during my fight.”

“Then we have to hurry, help me get this door open!” And with that the two heroes backed up and kicked the door open with their quirks to be met up with a sight they all weren’t expecting. The room was covered in ice, there were bearers to the side of the ballroom carrying the taken children. Amongst them was Asui who was gripping onto a fellow bearer agony written on her face. Meanwhile a few feet away was Dabi with an open flame in his hand, and Izuku with ice covering his body and cold air coming out of his mouth.

“Tsuyu!” Fumikage shouts earning the attention from everyone in the room. Midoriya who was busy keeping Dabi away had his guard down which caused the other to be snatched by Dabi. His shoulders being held tightly securing him into place.
“Let my husband go Dabi!” Shouto orders as he steps forward which only causes Dabi to bring his flamed hand towards Izuku who was too weak to fight him off any longer.

“Don’t wanna.” Was the simple reply the heroes were given as Tsukuyomi was already at his wife’s side as he told the other bearers to leave through the kitchen. While the shadowed hero focusing on getting the innocent away from the battle the other villains were more concerned with Izuku than the other bearers. After all they can find other bearers, but after seeing how powerful Izuku was there was no way they were letting go.

“Give up the heroes have this place on lock down. You lost!” Shouto shouts to the alphas in front of him who just laugh.

“Not just yet, after all you still have to make a decision. Curator bring it in.” The leader instructs as the whale headed villain goes only to come back with baby Kouta in his arms.

“Let the child go!”

“Still don’t want to. I knew that something like this might happen, and decided to make it even harder for you. Save the child or your husband. You can’t have them both, and don’t think of getting help from Todoroki-san here. He fought long and hard against us you know. I’m surprised that he was able to hold up so long given his condition.” The villains teases as he lifts up Midoriya’s shirt to reveal his slight bump.

Getting angered by the display, Shouto charges but feels a breeze behind him as he sees another person enter the room.

“Darn I almost got his head! Sorry Dabi Downer!” Toga tells as she smiles evilly and licks her lips.

“You had one job Toga.”

“Yeah well it’s hard, he’s a top hero.”

“Whatever, I need to get the two to the next base.” The alpha says as he starts to drag Izuku away leading him to the warp gate behind him. Looking from right to left Izuku tries to look for a way to save Kouta and help Shouto. Yes, he was beyond tired, but he couldn’t stop fighting. He wanted his baby to survive in a loving household, Kouta deserve a better life, and Shouto needed to marry Momo! Feeling his left side start to gradually warm up, with what strength he had left he came up with a plan. The omega could only hope that his little plan would help the heroes. With a large huff, Izuku looks to Dabi and stops him with his feet. After that was said and done, the omega creates ice all over his hand and punches the other causing him to let go.

Running away to the curator, the freckled male stretches out his left somehow allowing fire to come out of it. Not having the luxury to ponder on this development, the omega burns the Curator snatching Kouta out of his arms, and tumbling to the ground. As he tumbled he made sure Kouta and his bump was protected in the process.

“Shouto!” Creati enters the room with a shout watching as her fiance was fighting Toga. Immediately she rushes over to help him.

“NO HELP IZUKU AND KOUTA! DABI IS TAKING THEM AWAY!” Shouts the alpha who his betrothed. Stopping in her tracks the creative hero rushes to the omega was was struggling to get up as he holds a baby close to his body.

“Midoriya-san are you and Kouta okay?” Momo inquires as she helps the exhausted male up.
“I’m fine, just tired from all the fighting.” Replies the green haired male.

“Fighting you shouldn’t be fighting especially when you’re pregnant and quirkless.”

“W-Well for now I’m not quirkless anymore. B-But please save Kou-chan, take him away from here and get help for Shouto!”

“But you need to come with me as well. Look at you, you’re about to pass out.”

“I have a plan Yaoyorozu-san but I need to be here to help. Please, this is the first time in my life that I can do something that will help others. If I help Shouto I can end all this fighting, but please take Kou-chan. He’s too young, he needs to be fed and burped. I only have enough strength to carry out my plan. After you take care of Kou-chan, come back with more heroes to arrest the villains. Hurry!” Izuku commands as he hands the baby and pushes Momo aside blocking her from Dabi’s fire attack with his own fire. The temperature in the room getting hotter as three fire quirks illuminate the room. “Go!” Shouto the formerly quirkless male as he distracts Dabi earning Momo enough time to escape.

Meanwhile Shouto was struggling with Toga. She had slashed the hero in a number of his joints so make it painful for him not move. Not only that, but she kept bouncing around. Throwing ice towards the villain he watches in the distance as his fiancee leaves with only Kouta in her hands.

“What about Izuku!?” Shouts the two toned hero who soon after gets punched in the face due to his lack of concentration. Regaining his balance, Shouto looks around for his husband who stands in the middle of the ballroom surrounded by two villains. Right as he was about to shoot over to the other, the green haired male starts to do weird hand movements. And in between his hands were both ice and fire together. Moving them rapidly moving them around until a ball of hot and cold air formed in front of them. Within a few more seconds, the mass in Midoriya’s arms grew bigger. It grew big enough to the point that the conflicting temperatures created some sort of tornado knocking both Shouto and the villains against the walls of the building. Releasing more power, Izuku screams as he tries to make the blast harder as he shoots an ice trail towards Shouto who notices what the other was trying to do.

Sliding to his husband, Shouto watches as the tornado dissipates and the heroes stormed into the room with Momo with them.

“I-It worked I did it. I-I saved everyone, oh thank god.” The tired omega announces happily before collapsing into Shouto’s unready arms. Falling with the freckled male, Shouto watches the other’s expression to see that Izuku may have saved everyone, but at was cost. The boy was switching from burning to freezing at an alarming pace.

“Shouto what happened is he alright!?” Yaomomo questions as she goes over to her fiance who clings to his husband.

“He needs an ambulance now! I think his body is going into shock from his quirks.”

“Quirks how did he get quirks!?”

“I don’t know but we have to hurry!”

--------------------------------------------------------------------

-A week later-

Shouto had heard no word on Izuku or the baby’s condition. It seemed like once the male left his
arms he had no clue what was happening anymore. After the rescue of the bearers and the birth of the Tokoyami’s baby, the masses asked how it was all solved. And each and every person who was there that day said that Izuku had saved them all. Countless accounts of the brave omega came in as his condition was left unknown to the public as well. The bearers who had been there as well as society had dubbed Izuku a hero. Many people sung praise to Shouto for choosing such a selfless omega while others tried to console Shouto about what happened to their new hero.

It wasn’t until recently that Todoroki was told anything about Izuku’s condition. The doctors had said that his temperature was finally stable. However they couldn’t explain the occurrence of two quirks in a quirkless omega. As for the child in Izuku, well, it survived to say the least. Though the doctors warn that if Izuku goes through something like this one more time they might not be as lucky. So now the dual quirked male waits for his husband to wake up. Each day that went by without those emerald eyes opening was another day Shouto felt his heart plummet. When tried to be coaxed out of the room he would refuse. Not even his own fiancee could get him out.

Everyone, Momo included, inferred that it was just the relief of an alpha whose husband and child was safe. Although something about it seemed odd to Momo. Though most people didn’t notice it, she saw that every time she checked up on her betrothed he was ether holding Izuku’s hand and scenting him. It left an odd feeling in her stomach that nothing could stop.

“They are just friends, he is just relieved. It’s not love, he loves you...I-It’s not love.” Momo repeats to herself as she finds the courage to face Shouto who is still gripping the omega’s hand.

“Shouto, how are you?” The creative hero ask as she sits next to her husband-to-be right as she places a bunny push right next to Izuku.

“He still hasn’t moved yet. I sometimes think he is dead. The only thing that keeps me from thinking that is his chest rising.”

“I know it’s hard, but why don’t you take a break from waiting. You need something to get your mind off things.”

“What if he wakes up?”

“We will have the hospital call us. Come on you need something to take your mind off of things, and you still owe me a date huh?”

“I-I guess you’re right...But still.”

“Now come on, you’ve declined all my invitations before. It’s not like if you leave once something is going to happen Midorinya-san: take a break.” Yaomomo gets up from her seat dragging the unwilling hero with her. It was odd how much care he showed for Izuku. Never in their entire time of knowing each other had he been this attentive. It was just odd, she could only hope that taking him out would help bring Shouto back to his normal self.

His head hurt and his body ached. In all honesty Izuku wished he didn’t have to wake up. As his eyes flutter open and adjust to the lighting in the room he takes a look around. Ah, yes, he was in a hospital again, but this time his room was decorated in what he thinks were hundreds of flowers and plushes. Where did all these gifts come from? And where was his doctor? Sitting up slowly, Izuku calls for a nurse to give him information about his baby. Looking down to the small bump, he gulps hoping it was still there.
A few minutes later a doctor and nurse come into his room with a smile. The nurse goes off to retrieve something, as the doctor goes to grab the omega’s chart.

“How are you feeling Todoroki-san?” The beta doctor inquires as he checks Izuku’s pupil dilation and reflexes.

“Sore all over with a bit of a headache.”

“That’s to be expected after the strain you put on your body. But I’m glad that the soreness and headache is all you have.”

“Is my baby okay?”

“Ah yes your baby. Well they are fine but Todoroki-san I must advise you, what you did was very dangerous. You are lucky to not have lost it again. I’m afraid if there is a third time they will not survive. Though we thank you for all you’ve done, we need you to think of yourself and the baby for now.”

“Yes, I-I’m sorry.”

“No then, did you want to listen to your baby’s heartbeat? You miss your appointment last week to hear it, so I wanted to ask if you wanted to hear it now?”

“Oh please can I!?” Midoriya ask enthusiastically. He needed the heart beat sound so he could record it and put it in his scrapbook. Looking to his side to grab his phone, the omega readies himself as the nurse comes back with an ultrasound machine. Bringing his shirt up, exposing his stomach, the freckled male allows the doctor to squirt the cold gel onto his stomach as he starts to document his experience.

“D-Do you mind if I record?”

“Not at all.” The doctor tells as they happily smile and continue to do their job. Watching as the baby’s image comes onto the screen once more, Izuku’s heart soars as the doctor turns on the sound. As he listens to the rapid heart beat of his child, the only thing that came into the new quirked male’s mind was: *I wish Shouto was here to see this.* Shaking his head to rid him of such thoughts, Izuku’s face turns beat red. Why would he want Shouto to see this? If anything his mom should be here seeing her grandchild. Why was his first thought Shouto, that’s too weird.

“As you can see they’re healthy, but again don’t do anything too physical anymore. Your baby is a fighter.” The doctors informs which makes Izuku smile. Of course his baby was a fighter just like him. He couldn’t wait to meet them.

“Todoroki-san you have a visitor should I let them in?” A nurse informs from the door alerting the doctor and omega. Logically, Izuku knew who his visitor was, Leave it to his mom to panic as soon as he got hurt. She was the best! With a nod, the nurse helped the doctor clean Midoriya up and take the machine out of the room. Tidying himself, Izuku tries to make it look like he didn’t just defeat four villains at once.

“Mom I was wondering when you would come in. I miss you so much...” Izuku pauses as he now realized he was wrong on who this visitor was. There walking towards him with a soft expression, flowers, presents, and an apologetic look on his face was Bakugou Katsuki.

“K-Kacchan!” Gasp the shorter male who could feel his heart do a flip at the sight of his ex. A tear soon followed unwillingly as he continues his long gaze at the red eyes that use to love him so much. It had been so long since they last seen each other. Midoriya thought they would never
encounter each other again, but here he was in front of him now.

“W-What are you doing here Kacchan?” Stutters the freckled male who observes as Katsuki places gifts on his bed and takes a seat next to him. Gulping down a wave of nerves, the green eyed male waits for a reply. However when he didn’t get one, he just watched as Bakugou took his hand and held it to his forehead.

“I love you please come back to me.”

“W-What!?”

Chapter End Notes

FINALLY DRAMA! AHHH!! I hope you like it I suck at action scenes. But now that we back at the drama I got this!
“So…” Momo begins as she sits across her anxious boyfriend who was currently looking at his phone stoically. Coughing awkwardly in hopes to gain his attention, the creative hero notices a slight flinch from the other. Putting down the cellular device, and looking directly at his lunch mate for the time being. “So h-how have you been. It’s been sometime since we last went out like this.” The black haired girl begins her conversation once more not knowing what to say really. Putting everything that has happened into consideration, she could only hope she was able to take his mind off of things; to be more specific Izuku.

“I’m...fine.” Shouto delays his answer a bit as he takes a deep breathe and tries to still the odd feeling coursing through his veins. Currently he felt like tiny ants were crawling all over him. Ever since Izuku’s disappearance he felt this sensation. The only time it ended was when he was near the omega.

“Shouto….You know that’s not true. You know I’m here for you? Why not open up a bit? You haven’t told me anything since Midoriya-san’s kidnapping.” The young miss points out hoping that a realization of his current state would bring him back to reality. It hurt to see the state that had taken over her fiance. It was like he wasn’t him anymore. He doesn’t talk to her mch anymore, and if he did it as usually about the green haired omega. In all honesty it was starting to annoy her, she needed to be considerate about the situation. However there was also a degree that the other should be putting into consideration. She was being emotionally neglected and there was only so much she could take before she snapped. Taking a deep breath in the Asian beauty tries to formulate a plan to get the alpha talking.

“I’ve just been stressed that’s all I should be fine. I guess maybe a little anxious because of the baby and Kouta.” Todoroki replies giving light to a topic non-Izuku related that Momo could work with.

“Oh and how is Kouta?After the incident I haven’t been able to keep track of him? I remember you saying that Midoriya-san and you grew attached to him.”

“Kouta,” The two toned hero perks up a bit at the mention of the child, “I haven’t heard about him either now that I think about it.”

“Well why don’t we go vis--.....” Yaoyorozu begins but is interrupted by the sound of the other’s phone going off. Immediately picking up the Shouto looks away from his beta fiancee in favor of the news on the phone. Listening in as the doctor tells Shouto that Izuku had finally woken up, he knows in that moment their evening was ruined. Gripping her napkin tightly to transfer her frustrations elsewhere, the young miss awaits the inevitable news.

“Izuku woke up, I need to go to him.” Todoroki informs with worry in his voice getting up without even asking if Momo was okay with it.
“I’ll go with you!” The beta says as she immediately follows her soon-to-be spouse as she tries to hide how bitter she felt on the inside. Alas she had to understand his situation, no matter how much it hurts. She was going to be his wife in the end, and with that thought alone she shouldn’t feel too self-conscious about her standing with Shouto. This will pass, and things will return to normal: patience is the key.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Come back to me Izuku please.” Katsuki tells his ex-lover who looks at him speechlessly. Why on earth was he here? And more importantly what prompted him to come over begging for him to come back?

“Don’t…” The green haired omega all but whispers as he takes his hand back causing the alpha to look in confusion.

“What?” Bakugou ask quietly genuinely shocked at the other’s reply.

“Y-You can’t be doing this. Not after you broke up with me, and especially not after what you said about my baby!” The hospitalized male accuses with wary eyes, though his heart hated him for not accepting the alpha’s request he knew that now wasn’t the time for this. Not right after he just gotten kidnapped, and more so since he and Shouto are getting closer as soon-to-be parents.

“What are you talking about?” Katsuki inquires as he tries to grab Midoriya’s hand, but fails when the other doesn’t allow it.

“Don’t come any closer to me, and don’t a-act like you don’t know what you said. Don’t act like you don’t know what you’ve done!”

“Look I know I said a lot of things but, please I honestly want you back. I’m sorry for all the shitty things I’ve said in the past.”

“You said that you didn’t want to talk to me anymore. Y-You said you underestimated how much you loved me. How do you expect me to go back to someone who says things like that.”

“Because I fucking realized I shouldn’t have said that shit! Look while you were gone I got to thinking and realized I haven’t been the best in this situation. I got angry instead of trying to understand where you’re coming from. Had I not freaked out that one night this would have never happened. Had I not freaked out on Christmas I would have still had you in my arms. I was a fucking dick, I shouldn’t have let you go that night. And when you got kidnapped, I thought my world stopped turning. Fuck I wanted to be the one to save you. I was so fucking scared that I had lost you. In that moment I realized that I could look past all that happened. I-I just want you back nerd.” Katsuki explains himself as he watches the other’s small face try to see the lie in his words. When he could find none, Izuku’s lips quiver at the raw emotion in Katsuki’s voice. And though he would say yes, and forget everything that has happened it wasn’t that simple. After all there was still one big issue with Katuski’s proclamation that he couldn’t help but notice was missing.

“W-What about the baby?” Izuku inquires as he tries to steady his trembling voice cursing at his unstoppable ability to find something to cry about. However the question he proposed was very personal to him. After all it was the thing that got them into this situation. A baby that was unplanned, but yet Izuku now wanted it regardless of who was the father. Hugging his hardening stomach, as he looks toward the hero for his answer.

“What about it?” Bakugou inquires confused on why he would ask such an obvious question.
“What I mean is what will you do it about it. It’s not yours, it’s Shouto’s. And they come as a package deal if I were to come back.”

“Shouto? The fuck since when were you two on first name basis?”

“Since you were gone.”

“I…”

“L-Look K-Kacchan, I would be more than happy to go back to you.”

“Then do it!”

“B-But now that I think about it… I-I… We need someone who will not blow up at us when we do something bad. A-And there is also the matter of me not being considerate towards you. I-I have been pulling the victim card on this whole thing. But the truth of the matter is it was mine and Shouto’s fault for that night. And we really should have talked about children but w-we didn’t. And now that I’m going to be a ‘mother’ I have to stop thinking so selfishly. I don’t want you to be put in a situation you aren’t ready for, with a baby you said you would hate. I-I can’t do that to you or my baby.”

“I-Izuku you know I didn’t mean that. You know about the baby thing…” Bakugou tries to play it off only to get a hand telling him to stop.

“No I know you meant that… Out of all the things you’ve said it went with what you said when I told you I was infertile. S-So don’t tell me it was a lie. Spare me the grief of knowing that you would try to trick me into thinking otherwise. I know you Katsuki, we’ve been together all our lives. I know what it’s like when you are telling the truth.”

“O-Okay, but I can change. I-I can try to love this baby.”

“I can’t let you do that.”

“Why not? I’m trying to make us work.”

“But what if I don’t want us to work.”

“What the heck are you talking about?”

“What I’m saying is, I don’t want my baby growing up knowing their step-father doesn’t love them. And that the only reason they are being put up with is because of me. I want them to be loved as much as my mom loved me. How can I trust that when you get angry at them you won’t bail on us and say they aren’t your responsibility?”

“I-I… W-well how do you know you can trust half-and-half then? How do you have so much confidence that he will help you?”

“I don’t.”

“Then why not just come back to me. People change and I can love this baby like they were mine. With half-and-half you would get someone who doesn’t love you and is just a paycheck each month.”

“Though Shouto may not be the ideal dad, I still want the baby knowing their father. He is a great hero after all, and after these last few weeks being with him… I-I feel like we’ve gotten closer.”
“You’re not falling in love with him are you?”

“W-What!? O-Of course not!! H-He has a fiancee you know...I’m just saying that I would love Shouto to be in the baby’s life.”

“Can’t he still be in the baby’s life if you’re with me?”

“You hate him.”

“But if that’s what you want, fuck it right?”

“Kacchan.”

“Hey I’m just trying to get you back.I know you love me, so why are you hesitating? All that baby stuff we can sort out, I’m willing to do that for you. So what is the real reason you are telling me no?” The alpha ask causing Izuku to flinch in place at how serious the other was. Taking a second to think on his answer, the omega grips the sheets next to him tightly. Katsuki wanted the real reason for his hesitance, but in all honesty he couldn’t quite pinpoint what was making him so hesitant. Therefore the two remained in an awkward silence, Bakugou’s eyes trained on Izuku while the freckled male twiddles with his tingling ring finger. Both of the two completely ignorant of the dim glow emitting from under the sheets of the omega’s bed. Silence was the only thing the two shared. This uncomfortable silence lasted for five minutes without Midoriya trying to answer. After all how could he explain the hesitation in his heart. It wasn’t something he knew well, however the feeling was there enough to make him doubt being with his ex-lover.

“So that’s it, you’re just going to give up on us…” Bakugou begins with a bitterness in his voice that sends chills down Midoriya’s spine.

“I-I still love you so much. B-But something... I don’t know something is just telling me to say no. I mean the reasons I said before add into it as well, but above all something is telling me it wouldn’t be right. Like we can still be together, but not as husbands raising a family.” The freckled male explains as he brings his left hand to Katsuki who catches the his hand trying to avoid the other’s touch. A few seconds later he notices the dimly glowing ring finger and looks to his own wrist where his soulmark laid. If something was telling Izuku that he needed to be away from him, then this was the reason for him to come back.

“I can prove that it won’t be bad Izuku. There is physical proof beyond you and me that can prove that we are meant for each other. Proof that our love isn’t something to give up on.” Bakugou announces to the omega who looks at him as if he grew a second head.

“Proof? How do you have physical proof? Unless…” Midoriya’s hands shoot up to his chest as he scoots away from the blond who watches as the other’s face turn red.

“I-I’m pregnant and the baby is in its early stages. You can’t have sex with me!”

“W-What the fuck, that was completely the opposite of what I was going to say!” The hero yells amazed that the other was thinking on the dirty side rather than innocent for once.

“T-Then what did you mean?”

“Hold out your left hand and look at your ring finger.” Instructs the alpha who watches the other do so.

“There is this weird mark... I-I got it a while ago... Why is this important?”

“Look at my wrist.” Putting his wrist near Izuku the omega takes a second to examining the
identical mark. Gazing back and forth between the two appendages, the omega looks to the other in confusion. Throughout the whole time he had gotten this mark no one has explained what it was to him. So how did Katsuki know?

“You have the same mark...H-How is that possible?”

“It’s possible because we’re soulmates Izuku.” Katsuki states as a matter of fact observing as the other’s breath unevens for a second, and his eyes dilate at the idea.

“S-Soulmates? K-Kacchan you can’t be serious right? This doesn’t make any sense.”

“How? We’ve been together for forever.”

“Yeah, but I just got this mark.”

“The mark comes when you and your significant other are going to be put through a harsh trial. Once we get through it, our marks will just create a soul bound.”

“H-How do you even know all of this?”

“My mother and father are soulmates. They told me all about it, soulmates are as new as quirks are. There isn’t much about it on the internet. But the one thing I know for sure is that we are meant for each other. These marks prove it.”

“Why are they on different locations?”

“I don’t know, no one really knows why some people have it on different locations. So you see we really are meant to be together Izuku. Just come back to me baby.” Reaching over to grab the other’s hand once more, Bakugou gently holds the omega’s hand as the other contemplates his answer. The concept of soulmates seemed like something out of fantasy rather than a logical reason. But knowing Katsuki he wasn’t one to go for fairy tale romance, so this had to be true. However did that really change anything? Did he have to go back to Katsuki because they were soulmates?

“Kacchan I….”

“IZUKU ARE YOU ALRIGHT!? I HEARD THAT YOU WOKE UP! ARE YOU AND IKUTO OKAY!?” A the now very concerned Pro-her Thermo all but screamed as he opened the door with Creati following right behind. Gasping in shock, Midoriya felt his heart race at the sight of his husband bragging in so suddenly.

“Shouto!” Exclaims the quirkless male who tries to tidy up his bed and appearance. Eyes trained on his accidental husband, the shorter male follows Shouto’s angered gaze to see him glare at Bakugou. Choosing to ignore the explosive quirk user, Shouto pushed the other out of his place next to Izuku so that he could fill it. Something about the other sitting next to his pregnant recovering husband was not doing well with his inner alpha. Trying to look as calmly as possible, the dual quirkuser takes a few breaths before speaking.

“Izuku how are you feeling? I was alerted by the hospital of your awakening, and I came as soon as I could. I shouldn’t have left, had I knew today would be the day you woke up I would have declined my lunch invitation.” Shouto formulates his sentencing sending daggers through Momo’s heart.

*Strike One*

“S-Shouto I’m fine, my heart is fluttering a little because you came in so suddenly. Why are you
talking like that?” The omega inquires as he watches the look of shock on the alpha’s face.

“Your heart is fluttering, that’s sign of premature death! We need to tell the doctors! NURSE!”

“Shouto calm down! I’m okay, I was just surprised by how loud you came in. I’m fine now, and the baby is fine; we’re both fine. You just need to calm down.” The green haired male giggles exhaustively as he releases calming pheromones to ease his husband’s nerves. Petting the other’s head the alpha noticeably relaxes much to Midoriya’s delight and Momo’s annoyance.

**Strike Two**

“I was so scared I lost you two...I-I mean Y-Yuki...But also you, but you more like a hero to a citizen than a baby to a father…” Todoroki tries to explain but fails to say it elegantly.

“I understand, and I’m glad you’re okay too.”

“Uh now that you two are done checking in on each other can I talk to my boyfriend? We were in the middle of something before you rudely interrupted.” Katsuki interjects as he grabs Shouto by his front shirt to bring him away from Izuku.

“Well I needed to check on my husband and unborn child.” Todoroki explains a bit angered by the other calling Izuku his boyfriend. Did he walk in on Katsuki and Izuku reconnecting? Whatever the case, he was not going to let the conversation continue. The worm like feeling inside of him told him not to allow it.

“Well you did, now I need to finish my conversation with him.”

“I’m not done yet”

“Well wait in fucking line.”

“Why are you here anyways?”

“That is a stupid ass question.”

“Um, excuse me,” A nurse interrupts the two gaining the occupants attention. “One of you two need to leave this room. If not I’m afraid I will have to get an escort to remove you.”

“But I’m his husband.”

“But I’m his boyfriend.” The two tell the nurse in sink which causes an awkward tension within the room.

“Regardless, you two need to stop fighting or else.” The nurse informs the two causing the heroes to eye each other and make a silent agreement to go outside for a second. Walking out with the nurse the two alpha males look to the beta in the room.

“Watch him for me Momo.” Shouto says as he approached the other routinely giving her a kiss to ease the tension she felt. With that the two alphas were out the door with only one to return after.

-------------------------------------------------------------

“So mind telling me why you’re here visiting my husband? You have no right to see him after the humiliation you caused him.” Shouto states as a matter of fact as he crosses his arms. His facial expression neutral as always.
“And what right do you have to call him your husband when you don’t even love him?” Katsuki bites back watching as the other’s eyebrow twitches slightly.

“Whatever, why is someone who broke-up with him here calling him your boyfriend? Last time I remembered you left him. If you’re having trouble remembering I have the video to show you what you’ve done.”

“I know what I’ve done, and I apologized to him already. We were just about to solve our lover’s spat, but you and your so called ‘fiancée’ just had to walk in.”

“What do you mean so called?”

“Oh please anyone can tell that she is the only one that is into the relationship.”

“You don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Fine deny it all you want, but when shit hits the fan you can’t say I didn’t warn you bitch. Anyways like I said earlier I want to finish the conversation my boyfriend and I were having.”

“Why should I let you? You’re just going to stress him out, and that is the last thing he needs right now. We almost lost the baby.”

“What?”

“Yeah, you heard me. Listen you need to stay away from him for a while. You have a fair point in saying that I have no right to prevent you from seeing him since we don’t love each other. However as a father and a husband (known by the public) I need you to stay away from him for a while. His body went through a lot of things to save us all. He needs rest, seeing you right now will only stress him out. At the very least let him recover.” Reasons the half-and-half hero who watches as the other huffs out in frustration.

“And when do you suppose he will be well enough to talk to me?”

“Give him a month or two at the least. But if you're going to meet with him don’t do it in the house. I don’t want your stench smelling up the place.”

“Tch...As if I planned to stay more than a second in a house that smells like you. But fine fuck I’ll wait, but you have to promise me something too.”

“And what could I possibly promise you.”

“Take fucking better care of him. You’re the alpha you’re supposed to be protecting him. More so now that he is pregnant. You don’t know how fucking lucky you are to be able to have a baby with him! And if he loses this baby because of you, I will personally beat your ass.” Bakugou threatens.

“I believe that is doable.”

“Fucking great.” Katsuki ends their conversation there hesitantly walking past Shouto to make his exit out of the hospital. He already waited this long to get back with his lover, what is a couple months. It’s not like Todoroki held any feelings for his ex.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Entering back into the hospital room, Shouto is enchanted by the sight of his fiancée and husband laughing half-heartedly as something Izuku said. The two had not noticed the alpha enter, but when
they did all eyes were on the new occupant.

“W-Where’s Kacchan?” Izuku ask concerned that he beat up his ex.

“He chose to leave. I told him you needed rest.” Todoroki replies simply coming to Midoriya’s left side with a slight smile.

“I see...Well I guess it’s for the best.”

“What were you two talking about?”

“I was just thanking Midoriya-san here about his service. He would make a great hero.” Yaoyorozu pops in not liking how her fiance’s attention was once again only focused on the omega.

“Oh you’re too kind...I-I can’t be a hero...I’m quirkless…” Midoriya shly brings up.

“From what I saw that’s not the case. Your power is similar to mine, how is that so?” The alpha points out looking down to the other’s hands.

“I-I don’t know...When I was with Tokoyami-san I just started feeling cold. The next thing I knew I was making ice sculptures. Then when you came and I unleashed that final move, I-I just felt like my body temperature changed and got really hot as well.”

“Do you think you can possibly use your new quirk now?” Momo chimes in.

“I-I can try, but wouldn’t fire be a little too dangerous for a hospital?”

“Then try ice.”

“A-Alright then…” With a deep breath, Izuku raises his right hand and thinks about what he wanted to make. When he thought really hard on what he wanted a cold air started to surround his right hand as he pushed onward.

“N-No stop!” Commands the alpha stopping Izuku in his process. “The doctor said to rest, you can’t be using your quirk right now.”

“O-Oh yeah you’re right....I-I kind of forgot.” The freckled male mutters a bit as he brings his hands up to his stomach to remind him once more that he needed to be careful.

“It’s fine, everyone forgets. Just try better next time okay?”

“Yup will do. I don’t want Shizuko to get scared anymore.”

“Shizuko?” Momo inquires never before hearing that name before.

“It’s the one of the names Izuku chose for the baby. Shizuko for a girl, Yuki for gender neutral, and Ikuto for a boy.” Todoroki informed.

“Oh I see what lovely names. The baby will surely love them.”

“S-Speaking of babies, now that I’m awake that is, how is Kou-chan?” The shortest of the trio question with worry laced into his voice. The baby he fought so hard to save, how was he? Was he fine? Was he missing him? Izuku surely was missing the little guy.

“Kouta is back with the orphanage.” Responds hs accidental husband.
“Is he okay? How was his condition before? Has he been resting well?” Izuku fires off the questions trying to figure out any information about the infant as he could.

“Calm down...I don’t know myself, but we can go check on him tomorrow if you want. I’m sure that I can clear my schedule so we can go and check.”

“R-Really aren’t you very busy?”

“If it’s to put you at ease I’m fine with it. I’m actually dying to see the little guy as well. Plus I we didn’t get to finish our family bonding day, so might as well do that.” Suggest the alpha while giving Izuku a soft smile in the process triggering Momo.

*Strike three*

This was not happening. It was Momo’s idea to go visit Kouta with Shouto. Izuku wasn’t supposed to be invited. However now it seems the two had excluded her from the plan. Not only that, but Shouto was planning to clear his whole schedule for this omega. To say the least Momo was deeply offended. And to make things worse her fiance never smiled at her in anyway. Yet here he was giving that puppy dog look to his accidental husband. Yaoyorozu had had it. Her capacity for understanding completely out the door as she watched the omega steal her fiance right in front of her.

Exiting the room as the two talked further about their plans for the next day, the creative hero took out her phone and began to call the only person that would help her at this point. She was desperate, and the person on the other end was the only person who could help prevent what she feared.

“Hello, Enji-san this is Yaoyorozu Momo. I need your help.”

Chapter End Notes

Honestly really hated how this chapter turned out. I had trouble with how I wanted things to go, I feel like it's all eh....But hey I needed to get past this chapter to build up more on the important stuff. I hope you at least think it's decent. Also updates will be slower from now on. I'm in my Junior year of college with much harder classes. I won't have that much time to update. So please remind me XD Honestly if someone hadn't reminded me I probably wouldn't have released this till Thanksgiving.

Anyways I hope you liked it. Stuff is about to go down with Momo. She finally snapped guys the poor girl. She is about to make Izuku's life a living hell.
Izuku was more than excited to get out of the hospital the next day. Knowing that his child was healthy, and that he’ll see his precious Kou-chan soon kept the omega was in high spirits. But first he was expecting one more visitor. Sitting in his hospital bed waiting happily, Midoriya practically jumps out of his bed when his mother emerges from the hall.

“Mom!” The freckled male exclaims joyously as his mother came armed with homemade food and flowers for her baby and his baby.

“Izuku my baby!!” The green haired woman cries to her son running over as she did so. Placing her things down, Inko hugged he son lightly. “Oh sweetie, how are you feeling? I’m sorry I couldn’t come here sooner.”

“It’s okay mom. You had work, and the reporters were harassing you about me:I’m sorry.” The boy returns his mother’s hug graciously.

“Oh no need to be sorry! I’m just glad you’re safe! Do you know how worried I was to hear that you were kidnapped! I-I couldn’t sleep!! Waah!!I’m so glad you’re safe now!” Cries to her son, the waterfall of liquid she calls tears rolling down from her face.

“A-Aww M-mom!! D-Don’t cry I’m pregnant, if you cry t-then then..I’ll...WAAHHH I’VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH MOM!” The younger male cries in unison with his mom, the two drowning the room in their tears. Crying together the Midoriyas held each other until their tears ceased to exist and only smiles of relief remained.

“W-We’re such cry babies.” The ‘ex-Midoriya’ tells his mother who giggles slightly at the comment.

“Crying has been a family trait that has been passed down for generations.” Inko jokes as she takes her seat next to her son.

“Ha ha maybe baby Ikuto here will inherit that then.” The younger of the two adds earning another giggle from his mother,

“A-Anyways, h-how have you been? How are you and my grandbaby? How are things with your new husband?Is he treating you right as agreed?”

“A-Ah mom slow down. The baby and I are fine, but as of now I’m basically need bed rest and gentle activity. I almost lost them, and they say one more stress on them could take them away from me. So I’m gonna try to take it easy, although I doubt anything will be simple.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Well…”Izuku trails on awkwardly pondering if he should tell his mother about Katsuki. After all his mother would probably give him good insight on what he should do. But then again he didn’t really want to mention the alpha in fear of his thoughts being filled with the blond who came back into his life like a storm. So for now he tries to find a way to change the topic in a way that his mom would accept. Twiddling his fingers in his usual nervouse manner, the omega lets out an exhausted sigh.What he failed to notice at first was his mother, reaching for his left hand and
stroking the his marked finger.

“Does it perhaps have to do something with this?” His mother inquires to him as she lifts his hand to eye level. Panicking Midoriya took his hand and held it protectively to his chest as he stared at his mother. “So it is.” His mother reasons with a small smile as she released a calming smell of chamomile to soothe her shocked offspring.

“You have a soulmate.” The elder tells happily to her son who is shocked that she knew what it was.

“Y-You know what this mark means!?H-How?” Exclaims the freckled male, who leans in closer to his mother urging her to say more.

“Of course I know; I’m a helpless romantic after all~! Not only that, but your father and I were soulmates.”

“M-My father.”

“I know you don’t remember him well, but he was a good man. And one day we found out we were soulmates.” Shifting a bit to scrunch up her sleeve on her right arm he saw a mark with a different pattern compared to his appearance.

“You see this little mark was what started your father and I’s love story.”

“W-What do you mean? Why do we have marks? Why doesn’t everyone have them? Is it possible to have a matching mark with more than one person? Is there a difference? Is everyone’s mark the same? How does one get one?” Izuku blurts out every question on the new issue to his mother who just giggles awkwardly as her son ask question after question.

“Slow down Izuku, I can answer all of your questions.”

“O-Oh, okay.”

“A long time ago I was young and beautiful.”

“Mom you’re still beautiful.”

“Aww thank you sweetie, anyways back to the story. It was my first day of work, and I really didn't expect anything to happen really. I was eating in the lunchroom alone until your father went up to me asking if he could join. We seemed to hit it off pretty well so we started making a habit of eating with each other. Then one day finally he asked me to go out with him through a chorus group and many roses. It was all so romantic~! The date went off so well that we had our first kiss together. Next thing we knew a mark similar to each other appeared. We both chose to ignore it until one day.

The two of us were apart from each other due to his department having to do business in the next town. But on that same day I got the call that my mother had passed. I was so distraught that apparently your father felt it too. When he came back the next day, he rushed over to me and hugged me tightly. He told me that his forearm kept burning until he hugged me. From that moment on we knew that something was going on. Lucky for us his mother had all of the answers. She had told us that with quirks emerging soulmates were an emerging thing as well. You meet your soulmate randomly. It is yet to be known how people summon their mark, but what is known is that you must have to come across your soulmate first. And the rest after that is history. I’m sure you don’t want to hear this old woman’s love story.”
“Aw mom I would love to hear about your love story.”

“Hmm then perhaps I will tell you more details another time, because right now we need to focus on telling you more about your mark.”

“After will you tell me?”

“Of course now where were we?”

“Something about how to get the mark.”

“Ah yes, you must encounter your soulmate first. The more you interact with them that is how your emotions become connected. And since your father and I spent a lot of time together, he was able to sense my distress.”

“S-So you two had your marks on the same place correct?”

“Yes.”

“I-I see…” Izuku took the information in a bit of a panic as he looked at the mark. If memory served him well Shouto was the one to have it on the same location. Meanwhile Bakugou had it on his wrist. And if the more time you spent with the other you’re able to feel their emotions, does that mean Todoroki and Baukgou could feel his emotions? If so how come he didn’t feel Katsuki’s hurt that fateful night? And did that mean Shouto didn’t just stumbled across him that night he cried about Katsuki? Was that why their fingers glowed a that night? “A-And if someone had a similar mark but it was on somewhere else?” The male brings up causing his mother to think for a moment before answering.

“Hmm…I’ve never had that situation, but I have read some stories that contain such a thing. However those stories complicate things a bit.”

“How?”

“First thing is first there may types of soulmates but there are two main types of soulmates they say. Your father and I were romantic soulmates which is one of them;the other is platonic soulmates.”

“Platonic soulmates?”

“Yes, they are the less romantic side. They don’t have an emotional connection as a romantic one, but they are…Oh dear how do I put this…Okay how about this?. Say you’re in a situation where you know two people. One has the mark on the same place, while the other the same mark but not same place. The one with it on the same place is your romantic soulmate. Meanwhile the one with it on a different part is your platonic soulmate. The difference between the two isn’t by a lot…As far as I’ve heard a platonic soulmate cannot have the emotional connection. So being able to sense emotions with the one who shares their mark won’t work. However they do have one thing similar to the romantic soulmate. They will be naturally drawn to the person who shares their mark. Almost as if they can’t live without each other. But as I said all of this is speculation. This type of things hasn’t been studied.” Shrugs the woman who ends her explanation.

Meanwhile Izuku was in a state of shock. If everything Inko said was true then the Todoroki Shouto was his romantic soulmate. Which would make Katsuki his platonic soulmate. Reflecting on the two boys Izuku was even more conflicted than before. This had to be wrong. After all Shouto and Momo are in love. He couldn’t come between them just because the fates decided romantically they would be together. But then again he doesn’t even like his accidental husband to
the point where he couldn’t live without him. Although the thought of it now stung deep within his heart.

Then he thought to his angry blond. The other seemed so confident about the soulmate mark, and he was not wrong. However was the hero aware that he was the platonic one, or was he just banking on the fact that the word soulmate was enough to fix everything between them. If so he was going to be proven horribly wrong. Soulmate or not whether he chose to stay with the other was his decision.

Ruffling his hair in frustration, Midoriya willed himself to stop thinking about the two alphas and reach his epiphany another time. Everything was too raw right now, he needed time alone to evaluate everything. But what was he going to do? It’s not like he could just go up to his soulmates and tell them everything. It would only make things harder. For now all Izuku could do was keep this new information to himself and pray that the concept of soulmates wouldn’t complicate his life.

Chapter End Notes

So here is more of an explanation on how this soulmates thing plays in which hints more towards the endgame pairing. This is ultimately what is making Shouto also shift without him noticing. That and baby thoughts XD The plot continues in the next chapter. I just figured lets take a tiny drama break (also need time to build up the momo drama).

Sorry I am MIA I've been busy with school, and have to go to work now. I need the money so I won't be as active. I will try to update as much as possible. Considering if I should do shorter chapters like this one, or just do longer chapters and have longer updates. IDK. But thank you for all of the love on my fic and omg guys 700+ likes!! I've never had that many likes! Thank you so much! I also love reading your reactions. You guys are so funny, or just make me smile and drive me to want to create more. So thank you again. Until next time.
Erase, erase, erase! That’s all Momo wanted to do! She wanted to erase Izuku from her and Shouto’s lives. After hearing Shouto kick her out of a plan that she was suppose to do with him the beta was furious. How could he do such a thing right in front of her and act like they weren’t about it do exactly what was suggested. It was like the other didn’t even notice she was in the room the second he laid eyes on the pregnant omega. Was it because the other was having the alpha’s child, or was it because...No, Momo dared not to think that thought. The two had only been alone together for a week nothing could have possibly bloomed. It shouldn’t even be an option, and yet here it was in her thoughts.

The amount of heartache the rich beta experienced now was nothing like ever before. Beforehand she was always the heart breaker, but now here she was on the other end. That bitter feeling in her heart grew even more when she decided to search about the mark that had suddenly appeared on her fiance’s finger.

A soul mark, she thinks bitterly fearing what the fates had in store for her fiance. Just thinking about the mark got her riled up. Slapping her cheeks lightly twice, the beta tried not to come to such romantic conclusions for the two males. Yet as the days go by, she could only have a new feat bloom with it. Shouto was the only persons she felt like she could be herself with, she couldn’t lose him. Especially not to some omega who has done nothing but cause problems. Which lead her to where she currently occupies.

Sitting in one of the most upscale restaurants in Tokyo the creative hero awaits the only person she could think to help her. Though she knew this meeting had to be secret, it was kind of hard when the person she was meeting was a retired hero. Tapping away at her phone anxiously the raven haired girl waits for her lunch partner. Scrolling past adds, and hero news she finally catches sight of a headline she really wish she hadn’t read.

*Todoroki Izuku vs Creati: Who has Thermo’s heart?*

Gripping her phone angrily she huffs and tries to ignore the worm like feeling within her gut. The words taunting her as if egging her on to read them. Conflicted on whether she should read the article or not, Yaomomo clicks the link reluctantly curious as to how bad this article could be. Closing her eyes for a brief moment she steadies her jealous heart so she can see what damage had been done so far. And when she opened them she hurriedly read the article, each word piercing her chest like an arrow.

*Heroes Thermo and Creati announced their engagement two months ago, but one little matter might be turning Thermo’s head another way. It has been said that the young alpha has had his*
eyes glued to his new Husband and surrogate Todoroki Izuku rather than his fiancee. It’s too early to say for sure, however when you notice the depressed look on Thermo’s face when his husband was kidnapped for a week or so even Creati couldn’t help him. And now he doesn’t look as disconnected as before. It may be too early to tell, but perhaps this omega has this alpha wrapped around his finger already.

Momo really needed to do something, and she needed to do it quick. Only minutes away from the designated time she would meet her soon-to-be in law, the more she couldn’t hope that the other had a sensible plan to help her win Shouto’s love. After all a father should know what his son likes right?

---------------------------------------------------------------------------

From the time he left the hospital to the time his head hit the pillow, the alpha couldn’t think of anything but the hospitalized male and wonder how tomorrow would go. Just thinking about another individual day between put butterflies in the hero’s stomach. How would it go? Would he be able to make Izuku happy? Would he smile? Would he laugh? Would something bad happen? Would he be able to protect the two this time? So many questions with no answers popped into the nervous male’s head. And the more he thought on those questions the more he couldn’t help but feel like he couldn’t wait for tomorrow to be over already. Yet at the same time he also wished tomorrow would last a long time.

Now as the dual quirked hero gets ready to pick up his accidental husband, he decided to make one stop before picking the other from the hospital. It was after all custom to bring flowers to injured people, so that was where the alpha was headed. Avoiding prying eyes and gossiping whispers, the alpha finally reached a local flower shop that was relatively empty. Upon entering the store, the owner got one glance at Todoroki before immediately shooting to his side.

“T-Thermo! Oh my gosh it’s an honor to have you here!?W-What can I help you with!” The shop owner spitsfires questions at 100 miles per hour. Overwhelmed by the overly excited beta the hero holds up his hands defensively hoping his body language would alert her of his discomfort.

“I-I came for a bouquet for my husband.” Shouto manages to inform the worker who nods understandingly before calming down a bit.

“Are you looking for something in particular?”

“Um..Not really I don’t know. This is my first time getting something like this.”

“I see, ha ha, it’s always funny seeing alphas confused with simple things as this. No worries I will make the best bouquet for your husband. After all he is my hero?”

“Your hero?”

“Oh Thermo you should know already he is a hero after what he did for those betas/omegas and babies. You know I was at the same camp you went to, my wife was kidnapped. It made me so depressed to know I couldn’t do anything to help her. But when your husband fought despite his baby I was touched.Though I don’t think he should have fought, he did regardless being as careful for his own baby. And then he saved everyone! And I’m so grateful because without him I wouldn’t have a mate or baby anymore.” The clerk explains to Shouto who stops and listens to her tale smiling slightly at the thought that his husband was able to help someone. He felt proud to be able to call Midoriya his husband in that moment.

“I’m glad.” Shouto replies simply unsure on how to reply to such an emotional story.
“Ha ha, you’re welcome. Nice to know the tabloids weren’t lying when they said you’re not much of a talker there. Anyways, is there anything that you wanted me to put in the bouquet? I have lots of flowers here, which one reminds you of him?” The beta moves off to the side giving the alpha some space to look around and contemplate her suggestion. Circling the store slowly for twenty minutes the dad-to-be shakes his head in disapproval. None of the flowers in the shop screamed Izuku. None of them resembled him in any way whatsoever. In all honesty it was kind of angering the alpha who only wanted a good enough bouquet to give the ‘mother’-to-be. Pausing in the middle of the store, putting his hands up in defeat, Shouto sighs and tries to think of something that fits the male. Standing there for a few seconds with an anxious aide he came to the conclusion on what flower he needed. However the store doesn’t sell it, he needed to get it himself.

“Is it okay if I come back with the thing I need? I don’t think any of these things would fit him, and I need to get the perfect one.” Todoroki states as he points to the door.

“Sure thing, I don’t mind anything for my two favorite heroes.” Replies the beta who was a bit put off but accepts the suggestion nonetheless.

“Great! Also I want this flower in it too, only those though!” Shouts the alpha who was just out of the store when he shouted and pointed at the flowers he was talking about.

By the time Enji got there Momo was about to explode with jealousy. Every other post she saw on her feed was about Izuku and Shouto. It was like the fates were cursing her and Shouto’s relationship together. Okay, maybe just maybe the fates were, but still she should at least have some chance at Shouto. Taking another breath to calm herself, she watches as the elder Todoroki takes his seat across from her and then waits for him to get comfortable before she speaks.

“Todoroki-san, thank you for meeting with me. I didn’t know who else I could turn to at this point.” Begins the defeated beta who could only observe the way the elder eyed her with disappointment.

“I thought you were stronger than this. You knew from the start that he only liked you as a friend. What your feeling right now is your own fault. Love is such a pointless emotion.” Enji explains to the other striking a memory the creative hero rather not remember.

“I understand you’re not much of a romantic Todoroki-san, but when I asked you if I could be your son’s betrothed I wanted him to love me eventually. Now that this omega is here, he only ever talks about him. Hell I even caught him scenting Midoriya’s blankets the whole duration that he was kidnapped.”

“Well the weakling is pregnant, what do you expect alphas get crazy when they get someone pregnant. I should know, I couldn’t stop thinking about my wife every time she carried. I was too excited for my masterpiece to came out. Although it took a few tries...”

“Which is why I need to find a way to compete with that. I don’t want the two getting any closer. It’s too dangerous at this point. What can I do to make him look my way. He is your son, what does he like?”

“I know nothing about my son. The only thing I know is that he is my creation on his path to eliminating All Might’s legacy.”

“Well I need a solution, and I can’t think of one. And if you want strong grandchildren form your son and I you need to help me think of a plan.”
“Hmmm… You have a point… But how far are you willing to go for this love of yours?”

“All the way.”

“Very well then…I have a few options that may help your cause. Whichever you choose will benefit me either way.

“What are they?”

It was about twelve noon when Shouto arrived at the hospital finally. It was no surprise to him that there was so many paparazzi outside, but he really needed to get through. Using the back passage that was usually reserved for the ER and heroes the dual quirked user navigates his way to his accidental husband’s room with bated breath. Approaching the wooden door numbered 301 the alpha pauses for a brief moment and tries to calm down his nerves. Behind that door should be his husband, and he was going to offer him the bouquet of flowers he so carefully thought of. The male would love it and release happy hormones and then the two would make their way to Kouta. And when they all went out Todoroki was going to be on read alert. He would ensure his omega didn’t have to use his quirk and that the baby was safe.

With one last deep breath to convince himself that he was ready for this social interaction, Shouto puts on his usual poker face and walks in. Counting to about ten steps the young Todoroki watches his feet as the approach the bed at the other end of the room. Gripping the flowers in his hand nervously, the alpha refuses to look up until he is at the bed. However when he sniffs the air to smell a very familiar scent not Izuku’s or his pup’s Shouto panics. Looking up to see no other than Inko Midoriya, the alpha takes two steps back not expecting the omega’s mother to be present. On the other hand Inko was waiting for her son’s husband to arrive, and decided it was time for her to leave.

“I see your husband is here. I’ll take my leave now sweetie. Take care of yourself, and please don’t make me panic like that again. I love you too much to see you hurt all the time.” The mother bids farewell to allow her son-in-law and son some space for their second reunion. Giving a hug to her recovered son, the omega mother leaves the two but not before pushing Shouto more towards her son.

“I-Izuku are you not dying?” Shouto sutters out as he makes eye contact with the omega who arches a brow at his word choice. Closing his eyes in realization the alpha pinches the bridge of his nose in punishment for saying such disastrous words.

“I’m fine, thank you very much for asking. I’m actually really excited to see Kou-chan again!!” Midoriya replies knowing that the alpha really meant.

“I got you this plant bush it reminds me of you! You’re welcome.” The panicking alpha shoves the bouquet into the mother-to-be’s arms. Catching the heavy and expensive bouquet as best as he could. Fumbling with the bunch of sparked ribbons and small bunny plushie attached to the base, the omega was finally able to see the alpha’s creation. And what he saw left the male to say the least speechless. Was this really what the other thought of him? Izuku didn’t know whether to laugh or cry because of the blunt statement the flowers were telling him.

“I had to get the center one separate since they didn’t have it at the store.” Todoroki explains confidently watching the omega’s expression carefully.

“I see….B-But Shouto…Broccoli isn’t a flower really….?” Izuku explains to his husband who looks
at him with confusion. Yes, sitting in a ring of tightly knit sunflowers was unmistakingly a head of broccoli.

“But it reminds me of your hair, and she said get something that reminds me of you. None of the other flowers were right except the sunflowers.” Proudly proclaims the alpha who for the first time in his life had picked out a present for someone that wasn’t his sister. Noticing this Izuku smiles and puts aside his flower beliefs because this bouquet had a lot of thought put into it. Hugging the bouquet the omega smiles up to the hero releasing a happy smell.

“I see now, thank you for the flowers. I’ll cherish them, you seemed to put a lot of effort into picking them for me. You even had to go to another store right?”

“Yes.”

“Well then all your work paid off, and this little bunny here will be perfect for the baby’s first present from daddy right?” Midoriya suggest as he holds up the bunny plush attached. Observing how the hero in front of him nods in agreement, it proved to Izuku that the other was very proud of the job that he had done. “Well, I best start getting dressed did you finish the release papers yet?” The omega reminds the other who stiffens at the reminder.

“I-I forgot to…”

“That’s fine why don’t you do it while I get dressed? My mom bought me some clothes for me to wear. I’ll out those one while you do the paperwork, and then we can see my Kou-chan.”

“Right I’ll do that!” Shouto darts out of the room right as Midoriya giggles at how the other was acting so odd.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

What was wrong with Shouto!? Why was he acting so oddly in front of Izuku? It wasn’t like anything had changed within 24 hours. However when the other sang him praises for the hard work he did for the bouquet he felt his breathing stagger and his heart race. Bringing his hands up to his face, Shouto opened and closed them to feel that they were clammy. Something was definitely wrong with him. This feeling was so odd that he couldn’t even explain it. Making a mental note to make a doctor’s appointment to finally figure out what was wrong with him the hero went to sign the papers to take Izuku out.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-Back to Momo and Enji-

“Well depending on the extreme you want I have multiple choices, but the most effective choice would perhaps be this one.” Enji offer over a bottle with no label on it. The bottle was made of brown glass with a black dropper as the cap. Taking the bottle from off the table, the beta hero unscrews the cap to smell the contents. Smelling a sweet scent with nothing out of the ordinary the creative hero looks at the elder with a questioning look.

“It’s a drug not harmful to anyone unless you're pregnant. You did mention before how fragile this pregnancy is no?”

“Y-Yes...Where is this going?” Momo suspiciously eyes the retired hero who looks at her with a face that gave her all she needed to know. “I can’t do that!I absolutely cannot! This is unjust Todoroki-san! I will not cause Midoriya-san to miscarry!”
I had this joke in my mind that shouto would give midoriya a broccoli bouquet lol
That's honestly why this chapter came so fast. The next chapter is called Love Virus.
After that chapter I will skip a few months so Katsuki can come back. This burn is
getting way to slow even for me. XD

ALSO if anyone has any good K-pop romance songs that I can listen to that would be
great. It helps me pump the chapters out faster when I have a song to base the chapters
after. This chapter was actually based off of Twice's song Yes or Yes because one of
the likes was like " I respect your choice, but reject your rejection" which I felt like fit
Momo since she isn't for the idea of Todo not liking her.

And the next chapter is based off the song with monsta-x Love Virus XD So please
send them my way because more good songs for inspiration I can make this fic fluffy
and angsty at the same time.

I'm sorry this chapter is also a bit of everywhere, but I will get things back together
when I can. I hope you like it.
“But you said you were willing to do anything. The easiest way of doing things would be to get rid of the child. Then things should restart, and you can seduce him and get pregnant.” Enji reasons as he pours himself a cup of wine.

“But to suggest such a thing is unprecedented. You were a hero, why would you suggest I take away someone’s child that they want?” Momo inquires not understanding the elder’s thought process. She would not be a criminal over some bought of jealous. There had to be another way after all the other did say that he had more options.

“So you can have the life you want, and me grandchildren that are strong for once.” Explains right before he takes a sip of his drink starting to get a bit annoyed at how the other was reacting.

“Nevertheless I will not stoop down to the level of a villain, and I’m equally surprised a former hero such as yourself would suggest such an option.”

“What are you other options? I’m obviously not going with this option, and you said you had multiple.”

“I do, I just though I bring up the easiest option first. The other two options are more of a social thing you can do.”

“Social.”

“Well one is you finding a way to make the omega seem bad in Shouto’s eyes. Which is not easy, I’ve already looked into that boy’s background. The worst thing he has done was arrive late to school one time. I’m not looking into his family life. Hopefully something pops up...”

“I would expect nothing less from Midoriya-san he is a very well rounded person.”

“Guess you’ll just have to make it up.”

“Make it up?”

“Frame him for doing something horrendous.”

“Enji-san! Are all your plans a way to degrade Midoriya-san’s baby and mental well being.”

“Perhaps...”

“I am appalled! I should tell Shouto about this!”
“And tell him that you were asking his father how to get rid of his husband and child; go ahead. He would hate you, and trust me I know he would.”

“H-How?”

“You really know nothing about the one you love don’t you?”
“I-I...I’m trying Todoroki-san. I just need more time for him to open up to me that’s all.”

“Hmm well, then you are making no progress. Meanwhile that omega is closer and it has barely been three months.”

“Fine, I won’t tell Shouto! However I will not carry on with any of your plans. I am not doing anything to harm someone who hasn’t done anything intentionally to me. And just to make sure you won’t be taking any action yourself I’m taking this! Good Day...” Momo snatches the bottle that Enji had presented to her earlier pocketing it into her hand bag before turning her back to the male. She couldn’t take any chances if the elder would harm the baby. As a hero it was her duty to protect people, even her love rival. Leaving the elder to dwell in the restaurant alone, the beta sighs defeatedly.

She had hoped that the older Todoroki would have a simple solution for her. The hero was not expecting such villainous activity from the other. With no love tactic to earn Shouto’s favor, the creative hero walks the streets mindlessly. What was she going to do now? It’s not like she could ask anyone else for help. Petting her side ponytail to calm herself down the beta decides to stop at a nearby park to think of a solution herself. With her eyes towards the ground, the ravenette walks slowly staggering a bit as people bumped into her. As the rush of people in the crosswalk passed her, the spaced out hero accidentally trips over someone while crossing. Putting her arms out to catch herself, Momo closes her eyes for the impact. In that same moment a rough yet firm hand tugs on her wrist to prevent the fall. Now dangling by the one arm, she was helped to stand up correctly eyes still towards the ground. Once she was able to stand properly, the her cust herself off and readies herself to thank her savior until the other decided to talk.

“Hey creative girl shouldn’t you be less clumsy, you were the top of our class.” The brash voice insults which shocks YaoMomo.

“B-Bakugou-san!?”

“Off to my Kou-chan!!” The omega sings as he gets into their private car avoiding the paparazzi that gave them a headache trying to get out of the hospital parking lot.

“I can’t believe some paparazzi people would actually wait at a hospital just to see you leave. It’s not good for the people who need to get to the ER.” Todoroki criticizes as he closes the door behind him so he could sit next to his husband.

“Well when the police arrived to tell them they were trespassing it got better. I can’t believe some people purposely got themselves into the ER just to get a glimpse of us though.” Midoriya points out as he puts a hand on his hardened stomach and rubbed the area fondly.

“Some people are too determined for a story…” Shouto deadpans as he looks out at the scenery out the window. With a hand resting on his cheek and elbow on the door handle, the hero waits for the car to stop. Step one for the Kouta reunion went well, now all they needed to do was figure out what to do which leads Shouto to draw his attention away from the window and to the omega next to him.
“So like what do you want to do today?” The hero awkwardly begins as he notices those big green eyes face his heterochromic ones.

“Hmm, what do you usually do with your friends?” Izuku inquires curiously wanting to see if Shouto had any sort of opinion on what they wanted to do.

“I don’t have friends, they disappoint me.”

“O-Oh...U-Umm...Well then, what do you do for fun?”

“I guess sleep…”

“Hmm, maybe we can take a group nap later...Anything else?”

“Not really, I am a pretty boring guy.”

“I’m sure that’s not the case. Maybe you still haven’t discovered yourself yet, and that’s fine. People sometimes don’t find themselves till later in life.”

“Thanks…”

“As for what we should do today, it should be something easy for someone as young as Kou-chan. Maybe a trip to the mall where they have that small play structure on the rooftop. I hear it is baby safe and plus there is lots of baby stuff. Maybe we could buy him a new toy and potentially make a wish list for our baby.” Reasons the freckled male who tries to make the best out of their situation.

“Alright I’m okay with that.” Shouto informs before turning his attention elsewhere once more. However every now and then he would drift his eyes to his companion making sure he was okay. By the time they got to the orphanage, Izuku was practically bursting with happy pheremones. So much so that the alpha next to him had to cover his nose from the sweet yet appealing scent. If he had smelled anymore of the other’s concentrated scent it would make his head swim and he would end up with that odd feeling in his gut. Getting out of the car, Shouto gets out and then goes over to Izuku’s side to open his. Allowing the other to get out, the alpha scanned the other’s frame once more to make sure he got out without being hurt. And in doing so he noticed something a little off about the other.

“Your stomach...It’s a weird shape…” Pointing to the problem, Izuku looks down to cover himself blushing nervously at the other’s comment. He had been wearing a form fitting shirt which showed the slight bump that resided underneath more than usual. Of course Izuku knew he had gotten slightly bigger. He was still early on into his pregnancy so it wouldn’t be that noticeable, but apparently his alpha caught the small change.

“I-I...It’s Yuki…” The shorter male answers with a slight blush.

“What how?It’s super tiny.”

“Well they’re still a bunch of cells...But they’re in there working on their body right now! So that’s why my stomach is like this…”

“How big are you going to get?”

“I’m not sure yet...Everyone is different you know?”

“Really?”
“Yes.”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“Why?”

“Just because that’s how life is like…”

“Just because that’s how life is like…”

“Can I touch them?”

“Can I touch them?”

“Um…There isn’t much there yet, and there is a lot of prying eyes right now. Maybe later when I’m a little bigger.”

“Okay.” The heterochromic male agrees sensing a change in demeanor. Making his way towards the front door, the hero hears the other behind him. Knocking three times he waits for the door to reveal an middle-aged woman with a smile on her face.

“Thermo! Todoroki-san! Oh my goodness, what brings you here to our orphanage?” The new omega questions as children run behind her screaming as they saw the hero. Pushing the children behind her, she closes the door behind her so that she may talk privately to the couple. Motioning over to the side of the porch where a table and three chairs were, the trio walked over and took their seats.

“We’re here to see Kouta miss.” Izuku informs right after he sits down.

“Oh that is just lovely! Kouta has been missing you two. You know when I heard you were his temporary foster parents I was shocked. Moreso that he was able to handle being around an alpha.”

“Ha ha well I wouldn’t say he liked Shouto, but he did tolerate him.”

“I would say, boy is he a handful at times. But the cutie knows what he likes. Anyways why don’t you come in through the back? The children would swarm Thermo if he came through the front.”

“Yes, I prefer to leave in one piece.” Shouto raises his hand awkwardly signaling the two omegas attention.

“Right then.” The elder lady leads the two to the back entrance and then along a long hallway on the ground floor. Navigating their way towards the infants room, Izuku could practically smell the little baby’s scent. The lady before them then stops in front of a door, and opens it quietly. Inside the room was a total of five babies, and in the very corner of the room was a crib labeled Kouta. Rushing towards the single crib Izuku beat the two adults to the crib and gazed upon the sleeping face of the small alpha.

“Hi Kou-chan it’s me Izuku.” The quirkless male whispers to the baby who then opens his eyes slightly and starts reaching out for him.

“Go on, it’s okay.” The caretaker informs him of her permission. With a nod Midoriya picks the squirming child and snuggles him to his face.

“I missed you so much! I’m so glad you’re okay! Aww you’re so cute.” Coos the happy omega as he scents the child as the other two watch blissfully at the touching scene in front of them.

“He’s going to be a very good maternal parent.” The omega next to Shouto whispers into his ear which causes Shouto out of his gazing session.

“U-Um, yeah. I-I’m really glad about that?”
“Of course you should be. That ensures your children will be raised with love. What more could a parent want.”

“Yeah…” Shouto replies stoically as he remembers his own parents who were not in the least sense loving. He didn’t know if his own hospitalized mother still loved him even though she burned him. As for his father…Well it was a for sure answer that he didn't love his son. All he was to that man was a trophy. Shouto had never known parental love, so what made him think he was going to be a good parent. Ah yes thinking about the topic of parenting causes the alpha’s brain to panic once more. Though he tried his best to ignore that part of him, it seemed to have come back because of the caretaker. How can someone who was never loved as a child care for a child? Would he end up like his old man? Oh he sure hoped not.

“Shouto what’s wrong?” Izuku stops his cuddling sensing the alpha male’s distress. With green eyes meeting multicolored Shouto was brought back into the moment.

“I-I was just nervous to ask about taking the little guy out that’s all…” Lies the hero who gets a shocked look from the middle-aged woman.

“Is that it? Well I suppose I could let you have an outing with the little one. But he is very young so he can’t be out that much.” The woman reasons with the two.

“We were actually just planning to go to the mall for a few hours.” Midoriya adds as he positions the baby into a more comfortable position in his arms. Meanwhile Todoroki stayed silent and looked as if something was bothering him.

“Oh it should be fine then since he will have two of the finest heroes by his side.”

“Oh miss I’m no hero…”

“Yes you are! You saved all those bearers and babies, if that’s not what a hero is then I don’t know what it is. Don’t be so hard on yourself.”

“T-Thank you.”

“No why don’t we get the car seat and stroller ready for your outing?”

------------------------------------------------------------------------------

On the way to the department store, Izuku was worried about Shouto. Ever since the orphanage something seemed to have bothered him. Later on when they were alone he would try and ask the alpha about what was bother the other. However for now he would try and have the best day with the newborn and his accidental husband. Hopefully as thy spend the day together he could brighten the alpha’s day.

Arriving the the department store, the two had to go incognito. Putting on sunglasses, facial mask and baseball hats to prevent themselves from being noticed. After gearing up for their mall adventure the next step was to put the baby in his stroller. Transferring the infant from car seat to stroller was fairly easy, Izuku of course did all the work as Shouto was distracted by his thoughts. Looking over to the other the green haired male gave a long sigh hoping the whole day wouldn’t continue on like this.

“Here goes nothing.” The quirkless male whisper to himself as he rolls the stroller forwards with Shouto following behind silently. Arriving to a level dedicated to baby things, Izuku zoomed into the place as fast as he could. Finding cute little outfits the shorter male would hold them against the baby’s form and ask how they looked on the other. Getting a silent ‘fine’ or ‘whatever’ from the
Izuku began to grow frustrated with the other. His first day of freedom and he was stuck with the alpha acting like he didn't even come with him. Feeling a pinch to his heart at the taller male’s attitude, Izuku huffed and continued on to try and enjoy himself. Exiting the store Izuku excuses himself so he could change the infant in the stroller. By the end of the day he might even beat his own sighing record. He didn’t want to ruin the day by causing a scene at the mall, so he decided if Shouto wasn’t going to engage he might as well leave. After successfully changing the child, Izuku mustered up the courage to give the other a piece of his mind.

“Shouto you seem distracted...If you don’t want to be with us I suggest you leave.” Begins the mother-to-be startling in his companion.

“I don’t want to leave.” States the dual quirked male.

“Well you aren’t paying attention to Kouta or I. You’ve been distracted ever since the orphanage.”

“I have?”

“Yes you never even replied to any of the baby outfits I showed you with a honest opinion.”

“I did I said they were fine.”

“Oh really then what did one of them look like?”

“Um...One was like red or something.”

“Wrong I never showed you a red outfit!”

“Well I thought it was red okay!” Shouto exclaims his voice getting higher as he starts to get more annoyed at how the omega was basically demanding he leave them. Sure he was distracted, but he still wanted to spend time with the two. And it didn’t help that the omega was sending him an angry scent.

“Why are you raising your voice at me!?” Izuku rebuttals as his voice goes up a little as well.

“Well you’re insisting I don’t care!”

“I never said that!”

“You didn’t have to!”

“And here I thought I could grow to li-....” The omega was stopped mid sentence by a crying baby getting scared because of the threatening scents the two were emitting. Switching their attention to the source of the crying, Midoriya immediately reaches for the baby and bounces him in his arms. Petting Kouta’s black hair the freckled male shushes the child and began emitting a soothing scent. Meanwhile Shouto took this opportunity to calm himself down to realize what he had done. Deciding it was best that he indeed left the two the dual haired male left the two without so much as a word. He ruined the omega’s first day out.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------

Upon arriving home, Shouto entered his room throwing the coat he was wearing before onto the floor as he collapsed onto his bed. Looking up to the ceiling the male recalls the events of today. He allowed his insecurities to get the best of him and ruined a reunion. He should have paid attention to the omega and tiny alpha but he didn’t. He even made Izuku angry at him which was
honestly the last thing he wanted to do. Balling his hand into a fist and raising his hand to hit the mattress hard, the alpha curses himself. Today was suppose to be perfect, and he just had to ruin it.

-Hours later-

The rest of the day with Kouta went by peacefully. The baby was a joy to be around and helped keep Midoriya’s mind off of Shouto. However now as he arrives at his new home, he feels nothing but guilt. He shouldn’t have said such things to Todoroki. The other was obviously going through something, and he made the other feel guilty. Sure he didn’t want whatever the alpha was hung up on said in public, but he shouldn’t have put the other’s demeanor on the spot like that. It honestly pained Izuku to think he caused the other such grief at that moment. However there was this snap in his emotions that told him to make a scene. And because of his mood swings his brain was happy to comply with what the hormones wanted to do. Now with a heavy conscience, Izuku needed to apologize. So without another thought, when Izuku got home he went straight for the kitchen. There he prepared a pot of tea and two cups for them to drink. After he proceeded to put them on a tray and made his way over to Shouto. Arriving at the alpha’s door, Izuku manages to knock three times before speaking.

“Shouto it’s me...C-Can we talk?”

Chapter End Notes

Well another update!! Lol I'm on break so I was able to upload this! I would say the next chapter is a big turning point for the two's relationship together. It's finally time for Shouto to open up. I hope you enjoy the drama XD This chapter was going to be fluff, but then I thought an infant can't really do much but sleep and eat. So this is what we got. I'm sorry this fic is getting super long XD I'm sorry if this is boring.

Anyways to my Americans Happy Thanksgiving, and to other Happy Holidays.

Also important question Imma let you guys decide. I'm keeping it vague for a reason as well since it's a spoiler, so here we go : to meet or not to meet, that is the question XD

Love you guys and I am glad to hear the people who support this fic. If you need to contact me please message me on my tumblr: http://hana-chanfiction.tumblr.com/ Especially to the person who said they wanted to translate my work. I have a few conditions if it were to happen. Thank you
Chapter Notes

Had to reupload because the website said this was ch 24 instead of 25

See the end of the chapter for more notes

From the moment he left the hospital Katsuki was impatient. You can blame it on his only child syndrome, but the blond was pretty pissed. He was use to getting the things he wanted, and it had taken him so long to even gain Deku’s favor. Now because of one huge mistake the omega was being taken away from him. Admittedly the night that caused the butterfly effect of unfortunate events, Bakugou should have not reacted the way he did. However now there was nothing he could do about it. This situation though Izuku and Shouto’s doing was as much their fault as his. Now he was paying the price for his poor reactions not once, but twice. In all honesty he didn’t realize how much damage he had done until a certain green haired woman almost beat his ass.

-A Few Months Ago-

Married and expecting, are you serious!? Katsuki contemplates to himself in his lonely home. Izuku’s mother had moved him out so fast that he didn’t even have time to blink. There was nothing left of the omega except his fleeting scent. Taking deep breaths of what smell was left, Katsuki works himself up and growls in frustration. Christmas was supposed to be perfect! It was supposed to be the romantic scenario that he had gained the courage to display to please his romantic of a boyfriend. But the exact opposite of what he imagined seemed to happen. Now realizing what he had lost, Katsuki was lonely. The smell and warmth the omega had brought to the house as gone. There was also nothing to look forward to when he got home. It was just him and himself. Laying on his couch for the hundredth time this month, the blond replays past moments with Deku in his mind before hearing a knock at the door. Choosing to ignore the knocks, the alpha sits and goes back to his daydreams. That is until a the knocking got louder and an usually timid voice started screaming at him from the other side.

“Bakugou Katsuki you open the door right now before I call your mother!” Inko Midoriya exclaims on the other side startling the younger male. Upon the thought of his mother coming to his safe haven, the alpha shot up and rushes towards the door. There was no way in hell he needed his mother to come. And there was no way in hell he wanted that woman to come. Opening the door in a surge of desperation, the taller male sees the displeased face of a single mother. And not a second later was his ear being tugged on as he was being led into his living room.

“Ow ow ow!!Auntie Inko that hurts!!Let go!!” The explosive male pleads as it feels like his ear is about to be ripped off. This Midoriya may be smaller than his ex-lover, but she had some strength.

“You have some explaining to do mister!” The fuller woman accuses as she pushes the young man onto the couch. Placing her hands on her hips, she glares at the young alpha awaiting an explanation.

“An explanation for what!??” Exclaims the other who is rubbing his ear hoping that doing so would
sooth the throbbing.

“Oh I think you know. You humiliate my baby in front of everyone! You broke his heart!” Accuses Miss Midoriya who is trying to hold back every instinct of tearin this boy apart. No one distresses her pup, not even the man he use to love.

“He deserved it, he cheated on me. If anything he is in the wrong.”

“That may be so, but you are in the wrong as well. Everyone heard what you two were saying that night. You said that you would make things work out no matter what. You told him not to worry about anything. Yet no longer than a second after he told you his truth you tell him never to speak to you again! You gave him false hope that everything would be right. How could you do this to him. I understand fully what it is like to have a spouse cheat on you. Nonetheless, that still doesn’t excuse your reaction. And though I admit I am highly biased, I want to know what your next plan of action is.”

“What more is there to do? I left him and he left me to go who knows where. He has nothing to do with my life anymore.”

“How can you say that about my son? You’ve loved him since you were young pups, and you’re willing to throw it all away.”

“He is pregnant and married! What else can I do? That half-and-half bastard can figure out what to do I’m sure.”

“I know you’re still hurt Katsuki, but you do recognize that my son has no feelings for that man. He just met him, and now the two made a bit of a lifelong commitment. The marriage can be annulled, the child however is just another condition to loving Izuku.”

“Another reason not to care, it’s not mine.”

“So?”

“So what? That should be even more of a reason why Izuku has nothing to do with me.”

“How could you say that?”

“Well I don’t take it kindly when I’m fucked over okay auntie. So I’m not going to do anything. I’ll just live my life and try to get his scent out of this damn hou-...” Katsuki pauses mid-sentence, because the scent radiating off of the elder in front of him was pure rage; something he had never smelt in this woman before. In all honesty it was a bit on the scary more than shocking side. Observing the mother of his ex Katsuki saw her eyebrows frowned with dislike.

“You know I’m starting to think this discussion will lead to nowhere. You need sometime to heal, but know this…I do expect you to apologize to him before you ever think about being in his life again. Though now I doubt that he needs you in his life now. From the sounds of it your love for him was fragile from the beginning. If you truly loved my son you would fight for him. You were always the type to fight, and it is disheartening to see you give up so easily. Maybe this is the true testament if he really was meant to be yours.” Inko states as she walks towards the door slowly. Opening the door she pauses for a brief second, before remembering one last thing that might drive the alpha to reconsider his decision. An apology was what her baby needed and she was sure as hell gonna make the other give one.

“You know for someone who is my son’s soulmate you are doing an awfully bad job at it. I’ve seen the mark on your wrist Katsuki, it matches my son’s. I thought you were going to be okay, but
I see you allowed fate to make you the secondary and not the primary. You will regret that day, and I feel bad.”

----------------------------------------------------------

-present-

In all honesty the male was shocked that the elder knew about soulmates. Nevertheless a few days after she left, her words kept repeating in his head. Now that he had calmed down a bit, he realised he had indeed just given up. Hell he even told his ex that he just couldn’t work with the situation that one night he tried to walk him home. And now he needs to accelerate his plans to win the other back. The blond was hoping when he went to the hospital gathering up his courage to beg for the first time in his life everything would be fine. Hell he was even baning on the fact that he was his soulmate, that it would drive him to get back together again. But when he saw the way Midoriya had hesitated on getting back together, he knew time was running out. In the few months it took to get his shit together, it was obvious that his ex was falling in love with his husband ever so slightly.

And with that knowledge alone, Katsuki began to panic. He had never anticipated the dual quirk user to saw the omega’s heart. Yet now just by hearing the way the freckled male describes the other, he knew he was on the track of love. So now as he walks the streets of Tokyo on his day off, Katsuki tries to calm his nerves down. He has never lost something before, and he sure as hell was not loosing his Deku. It would he a huge blow to his pride and heart. If his heart hurt slightly now, it would hurt twice as much once Izuku’s small seed of love for Shouto grew.

“Fuck.” Bakugou utters under his breath as he crosses the road, he couldn’t stop replaying Izuku’s hesitance in his head. He wanted to get that image out of his head so badly, it was a nuisance and just reminded him of how much he fucked up. Walking a few more steps, Katsuki was near the end of the crosswalk when his long awaited distraction happened. Someone who at first he didn’t recognize was falling before his eyes. Hero instinct activated, he grabs onto one of their arms and then tugs them so they were able to stand up straight. It wasn’t until the other was done patting themselves off did he notice who it was.

“Hey creative girl shouldn’t you be less clumsy, you were the top of our class.” Bakugou states as a matter of fact, watching as the woman’s mouth gapes upon realization.

“B-Bakugou-san!”

“The one and only, bye.” Katsuki turns to part ways before he felt a tug on his own arm.

“Wait please, I-I need our help.” Momo pleads.

“And why would I help you?”

“Because this can help the both of us I swear.”

“What do you have that I want.”

“It’s not what I have, it is what who my fiance is married to that I have to offer.”

“Deku! What about him?”

“Will you help me?”

“Depends on what you have in mind.” Bakugou states as he continues to walk off to the sidewalk so that the two can talk a bit more without disrupting traffic.
“I assure it will do no harm to Midoriya-san.”

“Well then tell me what the fuck it is? I’m a busy man okay.”

“Right, I need you to get back with Midoriya-san.”

“Already planning on that, but why do you need me to?”

“As you may or may not have noticed my fiance has grown an unfortunate attraction to Midoriya-san. I fear that if it goes on much longer he will grow to love him.”

“Fuck.” The alpha curses, if this beta was noticing the same thing then that means Shouto was showing signs of falling in love the same as Izuku. This was bad, the two needed to be separated and quickly. Then again it is a bit of a delicate situation considering that pregnant omegas need to be near the one who impregnated them. It helped distress them and made them feel safe.

“Indeed, I don’t wish to see the one I love fall for another. Though he has never returned my feelings a rival does complicate things. And it doesn’t help that nature and fate draws the two together.”

“What do you mean by fate?”

“Shouto bares the mark of a soulmate that matches Izuku. Every now and then I see the mark glow, which makes me fear their bond grows. I have asked another for help, however his methods were unorthodox. So that’s why I am asking you for help. Surely someone who had loved Midoriya-san so furiously would want him back correct?”

“Y-Yeah, but what the fuck there is no way in hell that they are soulmate! I’m his soulmate!”

“You are?”

“Look here’s the proof.” Bakugou brings out his marked wrist for the other to examine. Analyzing the odd mark, and thinking back to her readings, Momo closed her eyes shaking her head. This was far more worse than she had thought.

“You are his soulmate, but you are not his romantic one.”

“What the fuck are you talking about, there is only one type of soulmate.”

“No there isn’t, there is actually two. One is a platonic soulmate, the other is a romantic. Having the same mark on different parts of the body signifies a platonic. And unfortunately for us our ‘lovers’ both bare the same mark on the same place which is romantic. Oh this is bad.”

“Fuck this can’t be right. The fates can’t fuck me over like this! Izuku is mine! Why would they chose half-and-half as his romantic one.”

“I don’t know there isn’t that much on the topic. My only conclusion is that they might be able to give each other something we both cannot give the other.”

“And what the fuck is that exactly?”

“Your guess is as good as mine.”

“Goddammit, in your stupid research did you find a case where someone ended up with their platonic soulmate.”
“No.”

“Well what the fuck are we gonna do now? We literally have everything against us.”

“There may not be any cases of someone ending up with their platonic, we’ll just have to try to be the first then.”

“I guess! We don’t have much of an option, because I can hear wedding bells that aren’t for either of us.”

“Which still brings me to what are we supposed to do.”

“Not what we should do. I know what I’m suppose to do, I’m going to seduce Deku again. As for you, you’re going to seduce ice hot.”

“Seduce, I couldn’t put myself out like that.”

“Well you’re going to have to.”

“How does one do that?”

“You really don’t fucking know? You really want that bastard to not love you then.”

“I do want him to love me! I-I’ve just haven’t mastered the art of flirting.”

“It’s not an art it’s a skill. Read some damn books, watch a movie, I don’t care figure it out.”

“Please help me! If you do I’ll tell you every doctor's appointment that Midoriya-san has!”

“Every appointment?”

“Yes, everyone for the whole nine months!I’ll even tell you the hospital they've chosen.”

“I guess I’m in, but you better not make this hard.”

“Promise, now where do we start?”

“With a new wardrobe, whatever you're wearing now gives me the Queen of England vibes. Which is probably why he won’t even look at you. Let’s get this shit over with first.”

Chapter End Notes

Hopefully the count is fixed. Anyways hope you liked this chapter. I took so long bringing this because I hated how the last chapter was. I felt shame because of how rushed it was. Nonetheless I have returned and I hope everyone as a good new year!
“Are you sure about this outfit Bakugou-san?” Momo questions self-consciously as she stares at the somewhat revealing outfit. Admittedly she hadn’t worn something as provocative since she became a professional hero. Though her hero costume still needed to expose her skin, it kept her cleavage in place and hidden unlike her prototype from high school. She also wore kick pants instead of a leotard, it made her feel a bit more covered though she still showed a lot of skin. On the other hand the outfit she has on now was more on the lines of provocative than functional. The tight latex dress hugged her curves well, it left nothing to the imagination. The slit on the right side was pretty high near her pelvic area. Why did Katsuki make her dress like this?

“Well your ass is going to go clubbing with the fucker sometime. And you sure as hell are not wearing a sundress to that. We’re getting you everything for every scenario. I’m sure he would like it, who wouldn’t? I mean personally I would rather see Izuku in that, but eh I guess it’ll do for Icy Hot.” Katsuki reasons with the young mistress as she takes a look at herself again. She did ask for his help, and well if this was going to turn Shouto’s eyes to her she wouldn’t complain.

“I guess I’ll try and think past it. Not like I’m not use to form fitting things anyways. It’s just the material doesn’t seem practical.”

“It’s suppose to be sexy not functional.”

“You can be sexy without having to lose comfort.”

“Well tell that to the robot you call a fiance. It doesn’t seem like anything is turning his head. We have to go from the extreme then tone it down from there.”

“I see makes sense.Hmm, who would have known getting someone’s attention would be this hard.”

“Well you’ve pretty much had everything given to you on a silver tray, so yeah it’s hard. Trust me it took me a long time to even be worthy enough to be with Izuku in the first place.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I mean I use to be a huge dick to him okay. And I’m going to leave it at that. You’re not my friend, you never will be. Our relationship is completely professional. I am only associating with you because you have something I want/need to get what is mine back. So this trying to get to know me talk; I’m not having it.”

“Yes...I-I’m sorry for prying, you’re right.”

“Great, now let’s get this show on the road! We have other places to hit up. Your ass is getting a makeover. If there was one thing my shitty parents taught me is how to be fashionable and art conscious.”

“Are you sure a makeover will be what it takes to gain Shouto’s attention?”

“Well it’s a damn start okay. Look I can only help so much. Half the battle is yours and yours alone. I can give you advice, but don’t blame me when you can’t get your guy okay.”
“B-But I thought you knew a way.”

“I didn’t say shit like that! I said I would help. I didn’t say I can guarantee you a happy marriage.”

“I suppose you’re right.”

“I know I’m right.”

“But may I ask how sure you are about getting Midoriya-san back?”

“I’m pretty damn sure. I lost him once before earlier in life, and I let him go this time. I’m not going to have some stupid extra who thinks he is better than me show me up and take what’s mine!”

“It sounds like you are focusing more on the fact that you might be losing something to Shouto rather than trying to win Midoriya-san back.”

“YOU WANT TO FUCKING REPEAT THAT BITCH?!”

“Hey watch it! I’m just saying and perhaps giving you advice as well. Midoriya-san would not appreciate you calling him yours. And the way you’re putting it makes it seems like he is quite literally a prize to be won. I suggest you figure out your wording of things before you see him again. That may get you in trouble.”

“Whatever, come on we have to go to the next damn store!”

“How many stores must we go to today?”

“As many as I damn say. Quit your damn complaining, what we are getting next is important.”

“And what is that exactly?”

“Your engagement party entrance dress.”

“Engagement party? I haven’t even planned one yet.”

“Well we’re gonna plan one. You better tell Icy Hot you’re planning one, but don’t mention me.”

“Allright, but when will we have this party?”

“When my Izuku ban is lifted.”

“Izuku ban?”

“Your stupid fiance asked me to stay away from Izuku for a month or two so he can recover. Since I don’t him to suffer, I am agreeing to this stupid arrangement. At that party you will have time with the Polish flag while I get some time with Deku. That day is one of your best chances at getting his undivided attention. It’s a day about the two of you so make sure he is in our area. And that latex dress thing will come in handy as well. Have it at a bar, Izuku can’t drink for obvious reasons. So it gives me an excuse to leave early with him.”

“I see, that just might work! Wow you really thought about a lot.”

“Well with you taking five years to come out of the dressing room, yeah I had a lot of time. What can I say I’m efficient.”
“You know it’s nice to see this new side to you Bakugou-san. I always thought you were a bit brash and only thought with your alpha instincts.”

“Well there is a lot of things people don’t know about me, and I plan to keep it that way. There is only going to be one person who knows me in and out.”

“Midoriya-san am I correct?”

“Yeah that nerd is literally my world. Has been since we were friends in the past, he has to be one of the only people who can read through my bullshit.”

“I see, I think I can understand that. The same goes with Shouto and I, however it isn’t as romantic as I’m sure your connection with Midoriya-san is.”

“Obviously, if it was I wouldn’t be here trying to help you get this guy.”

“Mhmm, ah well we should be on our way correct? We don’t have much time left before the sun sets.”

“Finally!”

____________________________________________________________________________________

**Meanwhile...**

Shouto blames it all on his father and mother. Everything was entirely his fault. Had he been born in a normal family, he would be happier than he was now. Yet the reality was he wasn’t and he was paying the price for it now in adulthood. The words the lady at the orphanage said shouldn’t be getting to him but they were. Raising his child was going to be a hard task. After all he didn’t have very good examples on how a normal family dynamic was. Hell he didn’t even know if his mother still loved him. After that fateful day all those years ago, when his mother left so did the love. And what was left in its place was nothing but a vague feeling.

Could he parent this child with Izuku? Could he give this child the parental love it deserved? How can someone who grew up without any type of love in their heart give love? If he tried would it be alright? If he didn’t would the child hate him? So many repeated questions and in two months there was still no answer to any of them. However one thing was for sure, Shouto has never known love. No one has been able to reach him or get close to him to show him any type of love. The dual quirk user didn’t really have friends nor did he talk to anyone. So platonic love was not something he even knew well. Hell if someone was nice to him he thought they had an alternative motive. After all that was how a majority of his life was being a top hero’s son.

Now Shouto could try and pretend and act out the part of something that he has never known. After all life is a stage, and he was one hell of a good actor. He was able to hide his abusive father’s past, so why not his love for this child? However he remembered when he actually tried acting like those happy people in the movies. It just made him feel dirty on the inside. This unclean feeling of pretending just kept building over the years, so pretending was not on the list of things he wanted. It just wouldn’t be right. If he was going to love his child it would be real. If he was going to love he would want the person receiving it to feel genuine. Todoroki was tired of trying to copy everyone else’s version of love. He needed to find a new one, but how was he supposed to get that?

*Knock knock*
“Shouto can we talk please?” The omega on the other side of Todoroki’s door pleads for the fourth time in a row as his arms grow tired of holding the tray of snacks. Today was just not their day. Perhaps the two should have waited a bit before going out. Maybe that was it, because something happened to Shouto that he didn’t know. Whatever it was Izuku wanted to know. During the past few weeks he has spent with the alpha he had learned little to nothing new that wasn’t known by the public. If anything the male was as emotionally distant and socially awkward with his housemate as he was with the press. It was a little discouraging causing Izuku to wonder if there was any hope for them. However if his mother could make it work with his distant father, he can make it work with this soon-to-be father. He just had to have a little bit more patience with this one. After all the two only knew each other personally for about two months. It wasn’t until recently that he was able to make some progress with the other. The dual quirked male was just so hard to get through. But who could blame him something must have happened in the past. Which got Izuku to thinking about how lonely the other must be. If the omega’s hypotheses were correct then there was no one that really knew his accidental husband. The other never really seemed to try and contact his father or mother according to the maids. As for his fiancee, a part of Midoriya felt like she was as lost as he was. Which in a sense is made it even more sad. His own fiancee didn’t know anything, and it wasn’t her fault. It was just the heterochromic alpha who kept everything to himself. There was nothing wrong with it of course, but how can someone just keep everything locked up inside. Surely Izuku wasn’t giving the other any credit. Perhaps there was someone that he confided in. Nevertheless, after living with the other for a month it seemed like he just did his job and stayed in his room. A boring existence, Midoriya thought to himself. Perhaps if they get past this little obstacle, he can lighten the other up a little.

Which leads him to square one with trying to get closer to his accidental husband: an apology again. Knocking a second time he repeats his earlier sentence hoping that the other was just in his personal bathroom or something. Yet when there was nothing but silence he met with, he began to think that no one was in there. It wasn’t until a second later that he heard the toilet flush confirming his earlier inference. Repeating his knock and speaking his sentence for the third time, he hears the door shut on the other end. There was no way there wasn’t anyone on the other side! And to make sure that Todoroki knew that he wasn’t leaving he decided to try another method of gaining his attention.

“Shouto I know that you’re in there. Please talk to me, I wanted to talk about what happened today. I don’t think we should be ending your day off like this. Please open the door.” No reply comes, there is however shuffling coming from the other side and a scent of the alpha coming closer. Heart beating in his chest rapidly, Izuku readied himself to come face-to-face with the male he had an argument with earlier that day. Nevertheless being the unpredictable male he was, though close enough to the door to smell, he still didn’t open the door. No, Izuku screams to himself in his head at his loss. He was so close in getting the alpha to come and open the door. Honestly if the situation wasn’t so serious he would be comparing this to trying to get Elsa out of her room. Man did he know how Anna felt. But now being outside of his door for the past five minutes, which his arms at a 90 degree angle with a hot tea and snack his arms were getting tired. Due to his lack of stamina, it was starting to become a chore holding the tray.

“Shouto please, let me in! I really don’t want us to not talk for the rest of the time we have together. We’re friends aren’t we? We can work this out, I want to help you! You just have to let me in please. You don’t even need to explain what upset you today all in depth. I’m fine with just a quick explanation.” Pleads the quirkless male trying his best to get the troubled alpha on the other side.
“Go away, you wouldn’t understand okay. Let’s just leave it at that.” Shouto finally replied a bit annoyed in his tone.

“...But I-I want to try to understand what happened today. Look I’m sorry I said the things I said back there. I was just hurt to see that you weren’t having as much fun as I was. It didn’t feel right to be the only one having a good time. I also didn’t want Kou-chan to have a bad experience.”

“He’s a baby he won’t remember anything.”

“Still, please is it about what happened at the orphanage? Did the lady tell you something that set you off? I know it’s none of my business, but I can’t help but feel bad about how today went.”

“Well you can’t fix this easily okay, it’s something I’ve been dealing with subconsciously for awhile okay. I don’t need your help.”

“Do you hear yourself right now? How can you say you don’t need help when it obviously sounds like you need it. And don’t get me started on your scent!”

“There is nothing wrong with my scent.”

“Come on you can smell the distress in it. Please, just five minutes and I promise to be out of your hair okay.”

“No! Drop it omega!”

“W-What did you just call me?”

“Ah, just leave me okay! You’re making it worse by trying to get my to talk about it.”

“I’m sorry, but when I hear a cry for help I won’t turn back. If I leave you alone, you will ignore the problem and that isn’t healthy. I’m staying right here until we at least get somewhere.” Izuku offers up as he grips the tray in his hand firmly. Yes, he admits he probably should have waited a day to talk to the other. Yes, Shouto was right in saying that he was probably making it worse. But something in him told him that it was now or never. Whatever consequence may come out of this Izuku would pay.

“I’m giving you one last chance to leave okay. I’m not talking about this ever to anyone, so you can quit it okay.” A more agitated Shouto answers no emitting angry pheromones opposed to the distressed ones from earlier.

“No I can’t do that!” Midoriya stands his ground closing his eyes trying to ignore the feeling to submit deep within him. If he can make it through a villain attack he can make it through angry pheromones. Although his body seemed to be disagreeing because at that very moment he started to shake more. The clank of the two glass cups and teapot ringing to practically announce their presence.

“I said leave!” Shouto exclaimed as he pushes the door open quickly to reveal his angered face. In the meantime Izuku whose eyes were shut did not anticipate this. When the door came swinging, he was not ready. It had hit the tray in his shaky hands. Letting go on instinct, the hot tea that was on the tray spit before the twos eyes. It’s hot liquid flows onto Izuku’s right arm. The temperature of the tea causing the skin to start to throb is pain.

“Ah!!” Midoriya screams as he holds his arm close to him only to wince at his own touch. The sensation going through his arm was far from comfortable. The tea at the time was still very hot though it had a good five minutes to cool down. Taking a deep breath to better brace himself for
another pulse of pain, the omega smelt fear. And this scent of fear was not coming from him, it was coming from the alpha in front of him.

The alpha’s eyes were dilated as he analyzed the situation. Then within seconds those alert eyes turned glossy as unconscious tear started rolling down them. Next the alpha began trembling, and brought his arms up to his face gripping two bunches of mismatched locks as he began to panic.

“No, no, no, no! This can’t be happening! No this can’t be happening! T-This wasn’t supposed to happen! I-I wasn’t supposed to hurt you! No No please!” Todoroki cries as he ignores the situation at hand. His breathing began to pick up, as his tears increased and in that moment Izuku could recognize what was happening. The alpha was having a panic attack.

“S-Shouto…” The mother-to-be calls out to the other in hopes to try and get him out of his new state of panic. Though this only proved to make things worse as he saw the other looked at him with crazed eyes a second later.

“G-Get away from me! Leave me alone!” Thermo proclaims as he backs up back into his room leaving Izuku alone with a tea spilt on the ground and a new injury that will surely scar due to how hot the tea was. Standing there trying to figure out what could have possibly triggered the attack, all Izuku hears is, “Please it’s not my fault! I-I’ll be good! Please don’t leave. This wasn’t supposed to happen! I’m not suppose to be like him! I’m not supposed to be like that man!!”

Chapter End Notes

How many of you peeps predicated what happened to shou and deku? I’m curious XD

Alright finally progress between our four main characters! Gosh 26 chapters and we are a chapter away from the symbolic chapter! You know the one where Shouto finally opens up and falls in love!! Sorry for those wanting Bakumomo, I have other plans for those two. I’ve also given up on the idea of this being less than 30 chapters. I’m already at the point where this could probably be 35-40+. Gosh I hope I don't get to 50. I don't want to scare people! But hey whatever gets the story across!!

Also guys Enji is still in this and soon to be Rei will be in here too!! She is a major player in Shouto's mental health obvi!! Lol sometimes do you guys forget that Izuku is pregnant? I almost did! LOL for those following he is about 2-3 months now. Still so very early into the pregnancy.

Just another note THIS FIC SHOULD NOT BE TRANSLATED OR POSTED ON ANY WEBSITE BUT HERE! IF IT ISN’T BY HANA OR FROM HANACHANFICTION @TUMBLR NO PERMISSION WAS GRANTED! Just gotta put that out there. If you see anything please notify me immediately!

Another note: OMG THIS STORY IS ALMOST AT 900 KUDOS! I WILL DIE OF HAPPINESS IF IT GETS TO 1,000!! I'm so happy you are all enjoying this! Some of you even sacrificed sleep to read my fic! Thank you for your support! I will try my best! Hopefully, I get to the point where I am a well known omegaverse writer like some of my idols are!! If not that's okay XD it's always been a dream of mine to get fan art just like them! That is my ultimate dream XD

Anyways thanks for reading! Any questions put in the comments, and I'll either answer
them directly or cover it in the fic!
Love
Hana~!
Looking down to his right arm Midoriya couldn’t help and be reminded of his faults. The scars that now swirled around his arm. He could vaguely remember the stinging feeling that caused him discomfort the moment he got the burn. If it wasn’t for his (now dying out) ice quirk he was pretty sure the scars would have been worse; he was lucky. He was lucky that the pain was something that he easily forgot about. What he didn’t forget about was his accidental husband. It has been two weeks since the incident with Shouto, and the two haven’t talked or seen each other since. In all honesty it was to be expected after what had happened. However, now that they were going two week without talking it felt lonely. More so now that he was often left in Shouto’s big ol’ house alone with only the maids to talk to. However they were all too focused on their task to pay him any mind. So he sits with thoughts permeating his mind pondering what he should do next. If only he knew what to do.

How could he let this happen? Just where in his mental convincing did he go wrong? He hurt his husband, something he swore never to do should he ever get married. And yet just two weeks ago he had done what he promised not to do. In that moment he became no better than his parents. Parents that neglected him emotionally and physically, oh why did he deserve this? After the accident Shouto immediately went to work that following day to get his mind off of what had happened. After work, he would train just so he could miss dinner time with the omega. By the time he gets home it was late and without a doubt the omega would be asleep. And though he did all of this to avoid the situation he found himself in, it still didn’t make him feel any better.

Ever since that night he lived in fear of the effect he had on the omega. Would the other hate him for hurting him? Would he try to take the baby away? Would he try to hurt himself because his instincts told him he had failed and angered and alpha? Shouto didn’t know, however what he did know was that he was not about to find out. At least not until he calmed down a bit. It had been quite some time since he had a full blown panic attack he almost forgot what he was suppose to do. However he made it through the ordeal, and though he was still sensitive about it he still felt at fault. If he had been more careful the omega wouldn’t have been hurt, and he wouldn’t bare a scar as well.

Yes, Shouto knew about the scar, you could blame the chatty maids for that. They had said that though the omega put on cream to help with the severity of the scar it would still be very visible. Upon hearing the news he was crushed. It felt like someone had ripped his heart out and taken all the air out of his lungs. Just like himself his husband would have a scar because of the same ailment. It was a hard pill to swallow, and it still haunted him subconsciously. Every time he got the opportunity to sleep, he would only replay the scene of getting his own scar. However at the end when he would blink the roles would be changed, and he would see him burning Midoriya. It
was his own personal hell, and Shouto didn’t know how to get out of it.

“Shouto are you alright?” Yaomomo asks her distraught fiancee while they were having lunch.

“I’m fine Momo...I’m just stressed about something.” The hero replies not really paying much attention to the other.

“Sho we both know that is a lie. You know if something is bothering you, you can tell me. I’ll listen and I won’t judge you.” The creative hero brings up hoping that her words of reassurance would be just the edge to get the other to open up finally.

“I don’t want to talk about it...Can we talk about something else?” Replies Shouto in his signature stoic voice as he glances away from the other refusing to make eye contact. With a sigh Yaoyorozu feels the oh so familiar pain in her heart because of this man. Just how much longer was she going to take this until he put his sights on her? So badly did she want those strong arms around her in a loving embrace. One day she thought, one day soon she will get her happily ever after. She was going to challenge this soulmate thing! She will beat the odds along with Bakugou. The two will end up with their respective crushes. All they needed was time and to set their plan into action.

“H-How is Midoriya-san?” Awkwardly begins the beta who watches as her fiance noticeably flinches at the mere mention of the omega’s name. Scrambling to find a new subject to speak on, Momo looks to the other’s soulmark and knew exactly what to talk about.

“I see... H-How about we talk about our marriage process?” Proposes the raven haired beta who watches carefully at her fiance’s expression. When she saw no change, she just continued to talk knowing the other was listening despite his body language. “It’s been a while since we’ve talked about it. I think it’s time we start organizing the engagement party you know?”

“Engagement party? We’re going to have one? I thought you didn’t want to flaunt it off that much?” Shouto finally turns to face the other appreciating the change in subject for the time being.

“I-I did say that didn’t I? B-But now I want to have one and I know where we can have it! You can help me plan it too if you want. If not I can handle it with one of my friends. All I ask is that you’re there for the actual wedding planning.”

“Sounds fair enough for actual wedding planning.”

“Great! When did you want to get married?”

“Not really sure. It doesn’t matter to me so long as we both have vacations at the same time you know?”

“Right, well I was thinking about maybe September?” Yaomomo proposes with her eyes closed hoping that it would be alright. After all that is the month that Izuku is due. The reason why she chose this is because the omega would most likely be stuck on bed rest, so he can’t ruin the wedding. So should the whole soulmate thing blow out of proportion it wouldn’t happen at the moment of the wedding. Also the alpha won’t be able to get to the omega in time to go to the hospital. So should he go into labor Izuku would be taken by a maid, and they could visit after the ceremony and party.

“I don’t like fall.” Shouto deadpans completely oblivious to Izuku’s due date since he himself didn’t know how far along the omega was. However something was giving him the feeling of bad luck within the month suggested that the hero didn’t like at all.

“B-But if we do it in winter there is so many holidays! So many people will be busy, and if we do
it in summer it’ll be too hot. Japan in summer is hell and you know that. And we couldn’t possibly do it in spring since that is too little of a notice. Fall is the best solution.”

“Still don’t like that month specifically, it feels like something should be happening that month.”

“W-Well we can table this for another time.”

“Okay, but just know I don’t like the month.”

“Well I like it so we will have to find a compromise. Anyways about the engagement party, I want to have it at this one popular club. I don’t want the press there at all, so we will need security.”

“Sounds doable, anything else?”

“Who do you want to be there? After all the day is about us after all.” The beta informs unconsciously striking a cord with her fiance once more. There was someone he wish could be there, however he hasn’t talked to her in years. Pushing those thoughts aside Shouto thought about the next person he would want there.

“Tokoyami and his wife… They should come…” Suggest the distressed hero who looks at his significant other’s faint smile.

“Then I will put them on the list. I will also keep you updated on the information and expenses.”

“That’s fine. I’m sorry we are only now just talking about marriage stuff. It’s been kind of crazy.”

“Hmm, well hopefully things don’t get worse. For now I think you should go home early and not train. In fact I will take your patrols that you have left. You are going to get whatever you need to get solved situated!”

“Momo you don’t need to do that. I need the distractions.”

“No it’s not healthy bottling it all up. You are going to go home early today, and maybe enjoy some bonding time with Izuku. You told me you haven’t had dinner with him in a while. And don’t think about just sneaking back into patrols I am texting your supervisor to make sure you get your mental health break.” Yaomomo threatens as she text the higher ups to ensure a mental break for her fiance. Though it pained the other to send him off home to her rival, she saw that being at work was not solving anything. However if the flinch the alpha did upon hearing Izuku’s name told her anything: he seemed to be the source of the problem. It would be bad to have her crush’s thoughts centered around her rival. So whatever they were going through she was going to make sure they settled quickly. After all once they make up this time, Shouto’s eyes will be only on her...hopefully.

“I-I...Thank you, but I’m fine really. I just need to like cool off.”

“And you can do that at home. Look it’s already 6 o’clock, which means it’s dinner time. Go and I’ll come later to check up on you.”

“You worry too much.”

“Well you are going to have to get use to it. After all what type of wife would I be if I didn’t take care of my husband? Now go home, I’ll see you later.”

This was pure torture Shouto thought to himself as he made the long stride home. He really didn’t
want to go home, but his fiancée would have killed him if he didn’t. She was always so helpful, and by the looks of it she figured out what was wrong. Leave it to her observation skills to find out something he was trying his best to hide. Now he was forced to confront the issue. Well at least that is what she thinks. As for right now Shouto was going to take his sweet time going home. Which in his case was fairly easy due to Japan’s multiple subway lines.

By the time he arrived home it was around nine at night, around the time Izuku sleeps. How he managed to kill 3 hours, by purposely missing trains and taking longer lines. But now here he was at the final stage of his adventure; the front door. Just looking at the shiny door knob gave him anxiety for what could possibly meet him beyond it. Right as you opened the door there was the living room. Now there wasn’t anything wrong with the room, however there was a problem when his omega ‘roommate’ would spend hours on end in there when he had a TV in his own room. There was no telling if the greenette would leave the room. In fact on some occasions Todoroki found him sleeping on the couch with the TV still on. Considering that it was late there was a 50/50 chance the omega was there sleeping or in his room, or he was awake still watching TV.

Taking a deep breath, the alpha opens the door to be meet with darkness. Switcing the lights to the area on, he checks left and right for the omega. Sniffing the air for extra measure, he noticed the faint cent of the other; he was safe. Sighing with relief that the coast was clear, the dual quirked male made his way to the kitchen in search of dinner. All that work at avoiding his accidental husband was tiring.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------

“He’s home early.” Midoriya tells himself in his room when he smells the scent of ‘his’ alpha entering the premise. Currently working on his baby’s scrapbook, he was putting new development pictures when he caught the scent. Smiling to himself a bit Izuku was glad that the other was taking it easy today. He must have been exhausted with his new workload he accepted immediately after their accident. The alpha needed something to relax him. Izuku just hope he finds it. After the accident he was too scared to approach the alpha first. For now, he would wait and see if the other engaged in contact first. Content with this conclusion the omega went back to his scrapbook.

Hours pass without the pregnant omega noticing, and he was still stuck on something that he wanted to add into the book. After changing the mother’s name to his, he wanted to add baby pictures of both him and Shouto into it. However with no pictures of the alpha to add into the book he felt stuck. Which lead him to his new problem. Midoriya needed that picture to make this page feel complete before he went to bed, but how was he supposed to get a picture of his soulmate when they weren’t on good terms? At the moment he was in no position to even face the alpha, let alone ask him a question. Oh but he wanted that picture so badly. It would have been a nice touch to their little bean’s scrapbook! Moping over his loss, the omega began to sulk until a rumble from his belly took him out of his trance. “Oh you’re hungry, I-I better go eat.” Midoriya strokes his partially extended stomach as he got up to enter the hallway. Walking down the long hallway, Izuku mutters and mutters on about how to secure a baby picture of Shouto.

“Maybe I can ask Yaoyorozu-san about his baby pictures? No...That won’t work I’m not close enough to her to ask a favor like that. Hmm... Maybe I can sneak into his room and find one. Then again he would smell me and I am not the best at hiding my scent ever since Ikuto got bigger. Man how am I supposed to get this darn picture. I mean I could ask the man himself, but ah our last encounter was disastrous! How can I face him after what I did!? He probably hates me. I should have stopped when he asked me to. I should have left him alone instead of try to play hero for him. Ah, but he needs to talk it out. What can I do to fix this? Ah Yuki what do I do daddy is angry at me!! I’m such a wimp!” Izuku informs his growing child that has yet to even kick him to show him that he was alive yet. Sighing in frustration the freckled male sees the kitchen in his sights which
ignites a loud growl from his stomach.

“Bean I’m on it right now! Mama or papa is on it right now! Shhh patience is the key.” Reasons the quirkless male as he approaches the kitchen pulling out every leftover and placing it on the table in the middle of the kitchen. Taking time to heat up his food, the omega’s mouth waters as he imagines himself eating the food. His thoughts for the moment moved off of his husband and onto the food.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------

Shouto couldn’t sleep. Every position he tried just made him feel uncomfortable. Every time he put the blanket on or off it was too hot or cold which was ironic to say the least. Above all his brain couldn’t relax. And to make things worse he thinks there is a ghost in the house. Not too long ago he heard mumbling coming out from the hallways, and then some banging and whimpering. Now Shouto was never one to believe in ghost, however whatever spirit was in his house didn’t seem to want to shut up. The words and cries grew almost louder and pots and pans banged every now and then. Perhaps this was karma for what he did to ‘his’ omega, but it was starting to get annoying.

Deciding to go out and confront the ‘ghost’ itself, Shouto steps out of his room to hear the mumbling more loudly than before; the source was coming from the kitchen. Right hand ready, Todoroki readies himself for anything this spirit would throw at him. Stalking slowly to the dark room in question, he could hear sniffling. With every step he took closer to the ghost he looks around to see the fridge open and the table in front of him a mess. What kind of spirit eats all of the leftovers? Todoroki thinks to himself as he stops in his tracks when he hears a squeak. Immediately alert the dad-to-be sees a dark figure pop up in front of him scaring him at its sudden appearance.

“There! Begone spirit!” Shouts the scared male who fires ice towards the spirit who for some reason shrieks and shoots fire back at him. “What the hell?” Questions the hero who wasn’t expecting a counter attack from the spirit. Now knowing that a battle was about to happen in his own home, Shouto ignites his other side for light. Fog abstracts his view as he tries to gauge where the spirit has gone. Waiting as patiently as possible, Todoroki sees the figure that shot fire towards his way. Standing just about eight feet away, the alpha hero approaches closer to see what he was dealing with. As he approached he began to see the spirit take on a fighting stance as well. Yet there was something odd to its shape.

The spirit had what seemed to be a spoon and bowl in his hands. The spoon was help like a sword with an arm stretched out as if to tell the alpha to back off. Meanwhile the bowl like shape the spirit was holding was held close to the spirit’s chest. A shield, Shouto thought as he creates an ice ball to get ready to throw only to hear a shriek as the ball came closer to his figure.

“SHOUTO!!” The spirit yells in a familiar voice that angers him.

“How dare you imitate my pregnant husband’s voice! Show yourself villain!!” Demands the defensive hero who now worries for his accidental husband’s well being. As he fires another ice ball towards the spirit that shoots a small flame back at him. Putting out the flame with his ice Todoroki can feel his alpha instinct kick in. This spirit is imitating ‘his’ omega, something must be wrong. What happened to Izuku is he okay?

“Last chance show yourself now or else!” Threatens the alpha who starts creating a larger ice ball than before. Watching as the ball increases the spirit seems to still.

-----------------------------------------------------------------------

I’m going to die, Izuku thinks as he watches the rather large ice ball form in front of him. How on
earth the alpha could not smell it was him at the moment the omega didn’t know. All he knew was that he had to calm him down before: one he destroyed the kitchen, and two he hurts him and the baby. Stilling for a second Izuku thinks of a plan to get the alpha to stop his attack. Dropping his food and spoon Midoriya begins his plan to try and get the alpha to recognize him. Trying to start a larger flame on his left side the shorter male tries his best keep any eye on ‘his’ alpha progress. Watching as the ball grows at an exponential rate Midoriya tries to will his powers to come back to him. Why in this moment of need did they have to be dying out?

“Times up!” Shouto announces menacingly as he begins to wind up his throw. Flicking his hand faster Izuku panics as he sees little sparks some out of his hand once more. By the time the taller male was about to let go of the ball Izuku manages to make an on going flame. Eyes closed not wishing to see what happens next the omega yells at the other to get him to stop before throwing.

“STOP PLEASE DON’T HURT US!!” Midoriya screams as his flames illuminates his radius causing the alpha to stop in his tracks.

--------------------------------------------------------------------

Shit, shit shit!! Shouto thinks to himself as he analyzes the sight in front of him. A scared omega stands in front of him flames blazing in his hand to show who he was. His body shivers in anticipation of being him, eyes shut in fear of the impact. A small hand protecting the bum of his stomach as someone (he) threatened to hurt them... This wasn’t good. For the second time Shouto was going to hurt this omega. And this time it was with his ice quirk. Letting the ball in his hand go to his left side Shouto melts the solid as he stares at the scared male in front of him. His breathing picks up once more as his actions begin to sink in once more.

He was about to hurt his husband! He was about to hurt his child that had yet to even kick. Slowly he looks down to his hands observing the way he shakes as his panic attack approaches. Todoroki then looks up to Midoriya who has finally opened his eyes looking at him with a worried gaze.

And in a flash that image was replaced with the image of his mom. “No no, fuck no! No I’m sorry! I’m sorry!!! I-I-didn't mean to! I-I’m not him! Please no! I’m not him!!” Shouto begins to scream as he falls to the ground arms wrapped around his head, and knees to his chest. Everything around him goes away so that there was nothing but him and his regrets. Flashes of his mother’s bruises and pitiful face flash through his mind as he remembers everything he has tried to surpass. Coupled with that were moments when his father would abuse him to be the hero he was now.

Every beating and reprimanding he took during his youth resurfaced and was soon replaced with him and Midoriya. Every scenario where his father hurt his mother turned to him and Izuku. It hurt too much, he couldn’t breath! How could he let this happen? He vowed he wouldn’t do this again. And yet here he was hurting his significant other for no reason. He was his father’s son, now more than ever. As his breathing picks up and tears stream down his face, he could slowly feel his extremities start to suffer. The tingle of his fingers were ignored as he repeats to him on and on that he was a monster. Even as his chest felt tight he didn’t care. He deserved this after all, monsters didn’t deserve to live.

--------------------------------------------------------------------

“S-Shouto?” Izuku whispers to himself as he watches the scene in front of him. It was happening again but this time in front of him. Watching with worry the freckled male tries to remember what other had done for him in the past when he would panic. The alpha needed him, and since he couldn’t help this time he was going to help now. Going over to the light switch to see the alpha better the omega puts out his flame. And slowly makes his way over to the panicking alpha. Immediately upon approaching the male he was hit with the smell of distress. Whimpering in
reply, Izuku fought off the discomfort and knelt down next to the alpha. His next step was to release a comforting smell to get the other to come out. Whenever he was helped through a panic attack, his mother would do this and try to find other ways of getting out of his mind. Going in front of Shouto he lets out a breath as he relaxes and releases comforting pheromones to calm the dual quirked male.

Next he had to help Shouto stop hyperventilating and come back into reality. One of the most efficient ways of the calming process was to establish touch. But with that Izuku needed permission to do. Releasing more calming pheremones, Izuku tries to get Shouto to look at him for a second. After 10 minutes he was able to get a glance. Taking his opportunity, he reaches closer to the alpha who doesn’t shy away nor look at him with malice. Taking this as his permission Midoriya continues on. Touching Shouto’s hands that were firmly gripping hair, Izuku rubs circles with his thumbs soothing the alpha. When he felt the heterochromic males arms start to relax a bit, Midoriya brought his hands down from his head and to his sides. Here he rubs his thumbs over is hands to try and comfort the alpha even more. However that didn’t stop the eradicate breathing and countless apologize coming out from said alpha. Looking around Izuku wondered if he could ask the other questions yet to bring him back to reality. Maybe asking him about his surroundings it would make the other respond.

“I-Hey Shocchan…” Izuku begins by using a sweet nickname to help put into the alpha’s mind that he was going to be okay. “S-Shocchan, do you know how to count to ten?” Midoriya inquiries as he looks at the person in front of him for a reply. When he got nothing more than a few repeated apologizes he knew it was going to work, but he would still try. “U-Umm let’s try it together huh? Here I’ll count 1….2….3…4…” Still no reply was given Todoroki just kept being in his head no matter what Izuku seemed to do. Trying once more to get the other to count with him, the omega gives up that tactic as he looks at how pale Shouto was getting. He needed another way, and he needed to act fast before the other passed out. Mind racing for a solution, the green haired male goes to his last resort. Taking a deep breath he keep looks at Todoroki. He was going to help his soulmate get through this!

(Song: Waving Through a Window from Dear Evan Hansen all credit to them for this awesome song)

“I’ve learned to slam on the brake...
Before I even turn the key
Before I make the mistake
Before I lead with the worst of me…” Izuku begins singing to his accidental spouse trying to reach him from whatever place he was in right now. Continuing on he moves next to him to encompass the larger male in his arms as he sings more in hopes that his last attempt before he ran out of ideas works.

“Give them no reason to stare
No slipping up if you slip away
So I got nothing to share
No, I got nothing to say
Step out, step out of the sun
If you keep getting burned
Step out, step out of the sun
Because you've learned, because you've learned
On the outside, always looking in
Will I ever be more than I've always been?
'Cause I'm tap, tap, tapping on the glass
I'm waving through a window
I try to speak, but nobody can hear
So I wait around for an answer to appear
While I'm watch, watch, watching people pass
I'm waving through a window, oh
Can anybody see, is anybody waving back at me?
We start with stars in our eyes
We start believing that we belong
But every sun doesn't rise
And no one tells you where you went wrong
Step out, step out of the sun
If you keep getting burned
Step out, step out of the sun
Because you've learned, because you've learned
On the outside, always looking in
Will I ever be more than I've always been?
'Cause I'm tap, tap, tapping on the glass
Waving through a window
I try to speak, but nobody can hear
So I wait around for an answer to appear
While I'm watch, watch, watching people pass
Waving through a window, oh
Can anybody see, is anybody waving?
When you're falling in a forest and there's nobody around
Do you ever really crash, or even make a sound?
When you're falling in a forest and there's nobody around
Do you ever really crash, or even make a sound?
When you're falling in a forest and there's nobody around
Do you ever really crash, or even make a sound?
When you're falling in a forest and there's nobody around
Do you ever really crash, or even make a sound?
Did I even make a sound?
Did I even make a sound?
It's like I never made a sound

Will I ever make a sound?” Izuku pauses for a second as he notices something has changed. Shouto’s breathing began to even and he was looking at him over his shoulder. Waiting patiently Izuku awaits the alpha’s next step not wanting to frustrate the other more. Feeling a shift within his arms he feels Shouto turn so that he was facing him. Next the alpha wrapped his arms around Izuku’s torso and placed his head in the crook of the omega’s neck next to his scent gland. Holding his breath, Izuku allows the actions before doing the same as he feels Shouto finally relax. Sitting with each other for a few more minutes, the two focus on only them as the hour turns to 1.

“How are you feeling?” Midoriya questions softly breaking the hug in favor of looking the other n his sad eyes.

“I-I..I’m sorry you had to see me like this.” Shouto replies ashamed of the display he just showed. Within seconds he shoots up from their original position trying to run away from the situation.

“No w-wait please.” Begs the pregnant omega grabbing his arm to try and get him so stay. “I don’t mind what just happened. I just want to help you.”

“I’m fine…”

“You’re not!Please talk to me.”

“I said I was fine.”

“Fine is not having a panic attack on the floor for about twenty minutes.”

“Well you need to get use to it being like that okay.”

“I won’t! I can’t just stand here and watch you fall apart! I want to help you!”

“I don’t need your help.”

“Yes you do!”

“Please stop it I don’t want to do something I might regret.”
“What do you mean.”

“I mean I might hurt you again okay! Look what I did to your arm, and I almost hurt you and Yuki!”

“You didn’t hurt us, we’re fine. And the scar it was an accident you didn’t do this to me.”

“Yes I did! If I hadn’t scared you that night you wouldn’t have gotten scarred exactly how I did, and I hate it!”

Shouts the distraught alpha who flinches when he realized he talked too much.

“What do you mean by that?”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you like it. I am no expert in handling panic attacks I just went with how I usually like to solve mine. It's not for everyone. Honestly this is the longest chapter I have ever written. We almost to a turning point for Shouto guys!! Ah my baby is finally gonna work through his trauma. Lol I forget how ooc my story is sometimes. But tbh i find it hard to believe Shouto went through all that stuff and it didn't affect him a lot. But hey you know everyone is different. As for Izuku ah I try man. The man is still heroic in his own way and a cry baby. Anyways updates slower now because of school. Hopefully I can keep this updating once a month thing going.

Next chapter's name : Kiss And Make Up ;)

Please leave comments they fuel me, and look out for a bakudeku story I plan to write.

And final note I DON'T OWN THE SONG LISTED BUT hey you knew that already.
“What do you mean by that?” Izuku inquires as he stands up to meet the alpha’s shocked gaze.

“I-I….Nothing….” Todoroki tries to shrug it off realizing he just dug his own grave. If he was lucky the omega in front of him would drop the topic. However much like before this male was not giving up. Why was he so determined to get him to talk anyways? All he has ever done to this man is hurt and inconvenience him after all. What could the omega gain from learning about his past?

“Who hurt you Shouto?” Izuku asks as he tries to keep a safe distance from the alpha in front of him. For extra measure he uses the last of his temporary quirk to freeze a wall of ice to the only opening to the kitchen. And if Midoriya’s hunch was correct the other wouldn’t even try to melt it.

“No one….” Shouto denies as he looks at the newly formed ice wall, then looks to the heavily breathing omega. He must have overexerted himself. Which is the exact opposite of what he should be doing now. Watching as the freckled male takes a seat at the kitchen table, Midoriya pointed to the seat next to him signalling for him to sit. Refusing to do so, he stares at his husband with pleading eyes.

“Shouto.”

“....”

“Shocchan please.”

“I said no alright, why can’t you just accept it and move on!”?

“Because whatever is bothering you is still affecting you now! Your eyes are telling me that you are screaming for someone to help you. Do you really want to live your life with this burden all to yourself? I may not know what it is you’re going through, but I know that this is far overdue. Please won’t you confide in me? If not for me, then for our baby. I don’t want little Shizuko growing up seeing their father in pain.” Reasons the tired out omega watching as the alpha in front of him now seems even more conflicted on the situation.

“You can’t use the baby to get me to talk about something I don’t want to.”

“Then when will you speak about it? And who do you trust enough to tell? I may not know a lot about you, but it looks like you keep to yourself a lot. You barely go out, even with Yaoyorozu-san. To me it seems like you are pushing off. And yes, I know you would like to, but do you really want to spend the rest of your life like this? Do you really want to be emotionally alone? I don’t want to say this, but one day you’re going to regret keeping it all in. And god forbid you try to do what I did just a few months ago. How would I explain to our little one what happened to their father?”
“I…” Shouto paused for a second to process the shorter male’s words. Truth be told he hated the way he was. Hell who in his situation would like themselves? All the grief that he has kept in all these years was a heavy burden to bare. The loneliness in his heart he felt after the events of that day clung to him with no signs of letting go. Sure he never looked for an outlet for his grief and thought it would eventually go away. However when Izuku reminded him of his earlier suicide attempt it flipped a switch in the alpha’s mind. What would happen if his grief did build up to that point? What if Shizuko saw their father’s decline, and then he was just gone? He couldn’t stomach the thought of his child missing a parent like him. Imagining his child’s pained cries and souring scent when they heard the news of their deceased father was an image he wish he never had thought up.

“You don’t have to get into specifics if you don’t want to. I-I just want you to feel better. No one should be this sad all the time.” Midoriya tells his accidental husband as he reaches his scarred hand up to the alpha’s cheeks in comfort. Feeling as the other leaned into the touch, Izuku knew that for now things would be okay. He could now only hope that this time they would make up rather than continue to fight.

“Y-You’re right….I-I don’t want them to miss their father. I want bean to grow up with a complete family…I-I just don’t know if I can do that.” Shouto begins as he takes the omega’s hand in his and leads them to the table in the kitchen so the pregnant man could rest his back and feet.

“Of course you can give little Yuki a complete family. We’re both together for now aren’t we? What makes you think you can’t do that? You are an amazing person Shoucchan, you can do so many things, what is holding you back?”

“Them…”

“Them?”

“M-My parents…Well mostly my father.”

“What about Endeavor?”

“…”

“O-Oh you don’t have to talk about him if you don’t wa-…”

“No… You’re right, I don’t want this to keep holding me back. I’ll talk, but whatever I say stays between us.”

“Of course, and remember you don’t have to share everything. You can tell me bit by bit.”

“Alright…” The alpha licks his lips in anticipation for his next words. Feeling Izuku’s hand go to grab his, he squeezes the small hand for support. The time had finally come for him to tell someone about his pain. How the other would react he didn’t know. All he knew was that for the first time in a long time he felt like a lost child once again. The feeling of being vulnerable with someone was a foreign feeling. It suffocated him as well as liberated him with the promise of emotional relief. However that still didn’t leave out the element of fear. Would telling this ever backfire on him? Was there an ulterior motive to all of this? Shouto hoped not, but what he knew in this moment was that nothing was stopping this stubborn omega. As his last wave of hesitation leaves him the alpha squeezes the freckled male’s hand once more for comfort before beginning his tale.

“As a child…I was neglected by my mother and abused by my father.” Simply states the alpha who
tries to keep his eyes trained on the table, refusing to look at the other. When he heard a tiny gasp from his accidental husband’s side, he knew the information had finally sunk in. There was no doubt in his mind the other would look at him with pity; that was the last thing he wanted.

“Shoucchan …It’s okay you can cry.” The omega informs bringing a gentle hand up to his cheek Just when did he start crying?He literally only said one sentence, but oh did that sentence hold power. It was something he kept in for so long; he thought he was past it all. But judging by the tears now staining his cheeks it seems Midoriya was right. He wasn’t fine.

“I-I...geez...I thought I got past the point of crying about it, but I guess I didn’t. A-Anyways… Yeah, my father abused my mother, siblings and I.”

“…”

“A-And because of that...My father isn’t the hero everyone thinks he is. I won’t get into details on what he has done to us much b-but it was bad...I-I...He wanted me to be a legacy, one with powers as opposite as night and day. I was going to be better than he was because he couldn’t make it to number one without All Might stepping down...H-He yelled at my older siblings, but nothing compared to what he did to my mother and I….

M-My mother would try to love me as much as she could. S-She gave me as much love that she could give. Though I gave it back, I-I guess it wasn’t enough to stop her insanity. B-But I-I guess years of sexual, physical, and emotional abuse does that to someone…” Shouto pauses to compose himself. Thinking about his mother’s abuse was not something he liked to think about much. Though he never saw anything sexual wise, he couldn’t fathom how much grief that left this mother. His tears at this point were non-stop and his voice was starting to become shaky. And no matter how much he wish he could stop talking, something told him to go on. Finally finding the courage to look up his partner’s face, he saw not a face of pity but understanding. As his patient gaze met his sorrowful one, Izuku released calming pheromones to help his alpha continue. Visibly relaxing at this new development, Todoroki takes a few more moments to compose himself before continuing on.

“S-She did the best she could for me...I hoped and hoped she would be happy eventually...But in my household that proved to be hard...Everyday my father would get crueler, and everyday her fight was being drained from her. Then came the d-day that changed it all…” Reaching over for the omega to come closer, Midoriya does as inferred and shifts closer to the alpha. Allowing for the taller male to take his newly scarred hand, he watches as the alpha rubs gentle circles around his scars. His shaky hands damp with tears causes Izuku to tear up finally. Whatever he was going to learn right now is obviously one of the main sources of the alpha’s problem. And it hurt him to see the other look so defeated. The man he always saw as without having any weakness, now was crying in front of his uncontrollably remembering a pained memory. And Midoriya had a feeling it had to do something about his scar.

“One night...I-I wanted to watch All Might with my mother in the living room. I heard sounds coming from the k-kitchen so I headed straight there. As I got closer I could hear my mother whispering to someone. Knowing well enough that it wasn’t my father...I-I assumed it was Touya or Fuyumi....So I peeked into the kitchen to see she was on her phone. Her eyes were foreign. It was as if something had taken over my mother. Her hair was a mess, a-and god she was shaking so bad.

Then I heard those words that hurt me. S-She told the person on the other end that I am starting to resemble my father too much. A-And the little me was shocked to hear such a horrifying thing stood frozen. I gasped making my presence known...A-And that’s when everything went wrong.
She hung up the phone…
She found where I was…..
She beckoned me to come in…..
She got the teapot from the stove…..

A-And then…”

“Shouto you don’t need to say it. Y-You can stop if you want: It’s okay.” Izuku interrupts as he embraces the alpha once again. Brushing the other’s hair trying to calm him, Midoriya feels as his own tears drop onto the alpha’s hair. He didn’t have to be told what happened next. He knew from the hint about his arm what had happened. It all made sense now. Why Todoroki had panicked that night. Why he was so isolated and didn’t trust anyone. He was traumatized by his parents. He didn’t deserve any of it. And yet he experienced it all. Why was fate such a cruel thing?

“S-She burned me… S-She burned me and tried to erase the part of me that resembles t-that man. A- And I couldn’t d-do anything about it! I-It hurt so much! I-I s-screamed for help, but nobody helped me! S-She sat and looked at me scared of what I-I was! M-My mother I loved so much!!!” Shouto screams as he clings to the omega as flashes of the past come back to him. Their taunting echoes repeating on loop making him relive the ordeal once more. His past betrayal coming back to him once more.

“I’m sorry Shouto. I’m so sorry this happened to you. You didn’t deserve any of it.” Cries the quirkless male as he rocks them back and forth. Trying his best to keep his calming pheromones going, Izuku pushes past his sorrow to be strong for his accidental husband.

“I hate my left side! I-If it wasn’t for him we would have been happy! My mother would have been normal! S-She would have loved me!! Knowing that s-she hated my left side enough to do that to me, it hurts! Now she is in a hospital all alone with no one to see her! And I still miss her so much! And even though I hate how she burned me, I don’t blame her for what happened. I forgive her. It wasn’t her fault, it all started with my old man. It’s his fault! I never want to be like him.” Continues the alpha who squeezes his omega tight enough to be a bit uncomfortable, but not enough to hurt the baby.

B-but look at how I’ve treated you! You even have a scar the same way I got mine! I-I am just like him!” Continues the alpha who squeezes his omega tight enough to be a bit uncomfortable, but not enough to hurt the baby.

“Shouto you’re nothing like him.” Midoriya states as he pulls back a little bit to look the soon-to-be father in the eye.

“Yes I am! I-I’m just like him!”

“No you’re not! You are not your father. Your father wouldn’t have apologized to me like you have. He wouldn’t have tried to make it work between us. He wouldn’t have taken my opinion into account.”

“But I hurt you, I was mean to you! Literally the reason why we are here now is b-because of me!”

“No it’s not, Shouto look at me please.” Request the tearful omega who watches as the alpha refuses to take his face out of the crook of his neck. “S-Shouto please, look at me it will be fine. I-I
promise.” Midoriya tries one more time, this time his request was granted and he saw the defeated face of the alpha. Using his two hands, Izuku holds the other’s face gently and makes direct eye contact.

“You are not your father. What happened to me was a freak accident and that’s all. You didn’t hurt me on purpose. Just because I got a scar in a similar way to you means nothing. My actions were at fault that time. Sure you yelled at me, but you had a right to because I wasn’t thinking. You have never laid a hand on me in a harmful way. You don’t make sexual advances on me, and you make sure I’m okay.

These are all things your father wouldn’t have done for me. And I’m sure what happened to your mother hurts. I know it would hurt me too. But I’m sure your mother still loves you. She was just at a bad time when all that happened to you. I’m sure wherever she is right now, she misses you. And so what if you resemble your father physically?

You may carry some of his traits like his powers, and face but you are your own person. And the power you have is not his. It’s your power isn’t it? You mastered it your own way, and use it for only good. And above all I know for a fact you wouldn’t use your power on bean here. So please don’t say you’re like him. You’re nothing like him, because you are far better than what he intended you to be. You’re Thermo: the ice and fire hero who helps without questions. And the last time I remembered that didn’t mean Endeavor number two.” Finishes Izuku with a gentle smile as he leans in closer to Shouto his forehead sitting on top of the alpha in front of him. Their tear-filled eyes gazing upon each other in a moment of silence. No one spoke as the two gazed into each other’s eyes.

In their tender moment, Shouto could feel something shift within him. The shift was subtle enough for the alpha to not be able to recognize it immediately. But when he did boy did it feel so different. It was as if his world had done a 180, and he was born a new person. Just what was this feeling? Todoroki didn’t know, but he liked it. The sensation was warm and inviting, as well as nurturing. It was as if the universe was telling him that he was going to be alright. And for the first time in his life Shouto believed everything would be. The troubles of his past still remained with him, however their volume seemed to die down as he stares into the omega’s eyes. And once again as if it were the first time ever, he finally sees this omega. He sees someone who came into his life like a storm, but through all the hardships, was still able to make something beautiful bloom despite the circumstances. No longer was he just the person he knocked up, no, he felt like something more important to him in this moment. Something that he needed so badly for so many years.

“Shoucchan, you’re more than you think you are. Your parents are not who you are. I hope you will be able to see that some day. I know it seems hard now but you will find that I’m right on this. And one more thing Shouto…. I know you didn’t mention it earlier, but I feel the need to tell you this. You’re going to be an excellent father because you’ll have me to support you. Raising a child is a team effort. So together we are going to be the best parents ever. And if being a bad father still scares you, I’ll make sure to help you be a good one. “ Summarizes the freckled male who by now as distances himself from Shouto, but still kept close to him.

“T-Thank you….” Mutters out the now calmed down alpha. Wiping what was left of his tears, the male straightens up his attire and looks away ashamed. “I’m sorry y-you had to see me like this.”

“No don’t say that. Don’t ever be sorry for your emotions. You’re only human after all. I’m hope I was able to help.” Midoriya replies back with a slight yawn and a gentle smile. All of the crying he did was now taking a number on him. Not only that, but he was pregnant and in need of as much sleep as he could get. Eventually he would be losing it due to his belly.
“I think you did...I-I still have somethings to work out though.”

“And that’s fine. I don’t expect you to be over it in a night.”

“Thanks…”

“What are husbands for?”

“R-Right…” Shouto awkwardly rubs the back of his neck trying to ease the tension he felt. Scooting away from the other, he tries to make his way to his room peacefully. However when a pang was sent through his heart, he knew he couldn’t leave Izuku yet. Turning back to the tired omega, Shouto awkwardly looks at the other who is currently putting his food away.

“U-Uh Izuku….” Todoroki calls with raised hand to gain the quirkless male’s attention.

“Yes?” Answers Izuku.

“I-I know this might sound weird...But can you stay with me tonight? I promise I won’t do anything bad to you! I-I just don’t want to be alone. Just for tonight....You don’t have to if you don’t want to.”

“O-Oh...W-Well I guess I can stay until you go to sleep. I wouldn’t want Yaoyorozu-san to get any ideas if I were to smell up your bed.” Offers the quirkless male who smiles softly at the alpha.

“That can work, thanks…”

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

- The next day-

Waking up the next morning, Izuku was confused. For some reason his lower half felt heavy as if he was being held down by something. Opening his eyes, Midoriya decided he should investigate the issue before freaking out. Looking around the room, he didn’t see his All Might posters scattered along the walls of his room. In fact there wasn’t anything decorating the walls around him. As he scanned his surroundings more he began to notice that he was not in the more modern side of the house. Rather he was in the traditional part of it, in a room that smelled of his accidental husband.

“This isn't my room!” Whispers Izuku loudly as he cups his hands around his mouth a looks back and forth frantically. As he tries to get out of the bed, he remembers the weight on his lower half he had felt earlier. Bringing his gaze to his lower half, the omega investigates the weight on his lower half. And what he sees makes his face go red. There lay Todoroki Shouto head resting on his slightly rounded stomach, snuggling his face into it lightly as he adjust his sleeping position.

“Oh my gosh.” Panics the omega who didn’t know what to do. Last night he was suppose to return to his bed after the alpha had fallen asleep. But it seemed as though the two fell asleep at the same time making it impossible for him to have gone to his room. He honestly should have seen this coming, but he guessed they were both too tired to actually do what they had agreed on.

“Mmmm…” A moan disrupts the quirkless male from his thoughts causing him to freeze. Watching as he alpha begins to wake up himself, Midoriya practically holds his breath in anticipation of what would happen next. Observing as the drowsy alpha’s eyes flutter open Izuku couldn't help but notice how swollen hey were. After a few moments of awkward eye contact, the bicolored male finally realized what was going on. Screaming as he gets off of his pregnant husband, Shouto looks at Midoriya with a confused expression.
“O-Oh my god, why are you here? I thought you said you would go to your room after I fell asleep.” Inquiries the recently awakened alpha.

“We must have fallen asleep at the same time. Don’t get me wrong I’m as shocked as you, but we both has a pretty exhausting night. I just woke up a few moments ago to you on my stomach.”

“I was on your stomach and you didn’t move me!? Are you okay? D-Did I hurt you?” Panics the recently awakened male as his eyes immediately go to Midoriya’s stomach.

“We’re fine Shouto.”

“That’s a relief.”

“How are you feeling?”

“I...I’m tired is all. I’m also mentally exhausted.”

“Are you going to take off work today?”

“I can’t, I don’t have cover.”

“But you said you were tired.”

“Lots of people work while they’re tired.”

“But you need a mental health day.”

“I’ll take a rain check.” Shouto shots down as he looks at the time on his phone.

“When is your next day off?”

“Not until Thursday. Why?”

“Will you keep it open for me?”

“Why?”

“I can’t say, but will you?”

“I’ll try.”

“Thank you.”

“I have to go to work now. Make sure you eat and stay in bed. I’ll be back for dinner. And thank you for last night...I-I appreciate it. You didn’t have to do that for me.” Replies the half hot and cold hero, as he starts grabbing articles of clothings from the drawers in his room.

“Of course I had to. You were struggling, how could I watch my husband stay in pain?” Midoriya reasons as he begins to get up himself.

“Well nonetheless, thanks…”

“Any time.” Answers the freckled male as he watches his husband leave to go to work.

-5 days later-
It took him a long time, but he did it! Izuku was able to find the information he needed to make Thursday a success. After calling the place he reserved, to make sure everything was okay all he needed to do no was wait for his alpha to get ready. Waiting in the living room of their shared house, the shorter male waits anxiously as he sits on the couch. To keep himself occupied he mutters to himself about his worries, getting them all out before he had to hide them away. Talking to himself for about five minutes, Izuku was soon graced with Shouto’s presence. The other looking at him oddly when he stumbled upon the muttering male.

“You ready?”

“Where exactly are we going? And why did you tell me to dress semi casual?” Todoroki questions as he follows the omega out the door and to the car that waited just outside.

“We’re going somewhere special today.”

“Okay…”

“All I need you to do is keep an open mind today okay?”

“Why do I feel like nothing good can come from this?”

“Trust me this has been a long time coming.”

“Okay, but if I don’t like it I’m walking out.”

“I have a feeling you won’t do that.”

“We’re here!” Izuku announces happily as he gets out of the car first with Shouto following close behind. They had arrived at a hospital in Tokyo. It was one that Shouto didn’t recognize, but nonetheless could identify that it was a medical facility. Looking to his partner, the confused hero looks and fourth for an answer.

“Do you have an appointment today?” Thermo infers as he watches the pregnant male smile to him awkwardly.

“You could say that,” was his only reply as they entered the premises. Once again the bi-colored male follows his companion down white halls and goes up silver elevators until they are in front of a door that looked to be a room. Confused Shouto was about to look to the shorter male for answers until he looked to his right to see a placard that read: Todoroki Rei.

“Oh my gosh.” The taller male whispers to himself as a wave of nerves hits him. The omega had lead him to his mother’s hospital. How did he find out about this place? And how come he didn’t recognize it when he entered? Feeling his hands start to get clammy, the youngest Todoroki feel himself start to panic once more. What was he supposed to do now? The person he missed so much was just a few feet away, and all he had to do was open the door. But did he even have the courage to meet them? What was he going to say? Would she still curse him for how he looks? Would she miss him as much as he did her?

“It’s okay Shouto. I called ahead of time to make sure she was okay with it, and she is. I brought you here to make amends. You deserve your mother back in your life. Things have changed and she has received the treatment she needed. I’ll leave it up to you if you want to enter the room. If not you can leave like you said you would earlier. However if you ask me, it’s best you talk to her now.” Suggest Izuku who takes a few steps away from the alpha who stares at the door. Observing
the alpha’s body language, Izuku could see he was nervous.

“I-I...She wants to see me?” Todoroki ask Izuku as he takes his eyes off of the door for a second to see the conviction in the other’s eyes.

“More than anything, and she’s been waiting for quite a while now.” Ends the omega with an encouraging smile. Thermo then turned back to the door, taking deep breaths. His mother was waiting for him! She missed him! All he needed to do was open this door.

“Will you come in with me?”

“If you want me to.” Answers Midoriya. And with that, Shouto grasped onto his confidence and gripped the door handle. Slowly, he opens the doors to reveal the white room behind it. Izuku kept close enough to ensure the other was not alone. However when the door was completely opened he stayed at the door frame as the other walks in slowly. In the distance the woman of interest had her back turned towards them. When she finally decided to face the rooms new occupants, she gives them a gentle smile.

“Shouto.” Rei speaks with an inviting tone of voice that sent a blast of nostalgia to her son. Within seconds, his eyes bore tears without his consent once more. Pausing in the middle of the room, the alpha continues to stare at his mother for the first time in forever. Her face had indeed aged a bit since he last saw her, but she was as beautiful as he remembered her to be. Her gentle smile reminded him of all the happy times they shared. And her peppermint scent reminded him of the warmth he had lost through the years. It felt like he was taking a journey to the past, but no, this was real life. His mother was right in front of him smiling as she use to. She was not going to vanish the instant someone grabbed his attention, or if he snapped out of his thoughts. His mother was just a few feet away from him, waiting for his embrace.

Furthermore, he could feel his world begin to brighten slowly. The missing piece he had in his heart felt as though it began to repair itself slowly. And all of this happened by just seeing his mother once again.

“M-Mother.” Sutters the usually indifferent alpha as he staggers forward to where she sits. Once he was an inch away from her, the older Todoroki meet him the rest of the way and hugs her son tightly. Their scents clashing as one of relief and the other of happiness fill the room causing the omega watching from afar to smile at the lovely scene in front of him.

“I missed you so much snowflake. I’m sorry for what I’ve done! I wasn’t well. You didn’t deserve any of what happened to you. I’m sorry I abandoned you to that horrible man. I’m so sorry!” Rei tells while feeling her own tears slip onto her face. Petting her crying son’s hair as she use to do in his youth, she soothed her troubled child as he grips onto her tighter. “I wish I could have been a little stronger. My biggest regret in life was leaving you and your siblings behind. I couldn’t do anything to help you all. And I’m paying for it now in my old age. I missed all of your milestones into adulthood, and it pains me to remember that. Everyday I waited for you to come, but I knew I couldn’t force you to come. But now you finally have! I love you Shouto. I’m sorry your mother is so weak.”

“I-I forgive you mom! I-I just missed you so much. And you’re not weak mother. You did your best, it was his fault for getting you to the point you got. I wish I hadn’t listened to be fears. I was so scared that you would still hate me that I never visited.” Shouto cries as he clings to his mother scared of letting her go.

“Oh no, no sweetie don’t think like that.” Replies the snow white woman as she holds her son at arms length away so she could see his face. Using her sleeve to clean his face, Rei thumbs circles...
on her youngest’s cheek with a bitter sweet smile. “I could never hate you. What happened that day was not because of you. I was sick snowflake. I had an episode and saw him as you. When I got out of the episode I felt horrible for what I did. I wanted to see you so many times, but I wasn’t allowed to even see you. And they were right in doing so, I had to wait for it to be your choice. I can’t imagine what it must have felt like for you to experience that. But now that you’re finally here I can finally tell you what I realized.

You may look like your father, but that doesn’t mean you will be like him. I’ve seen what you have done on the TV, and Shouto I have never been so proud of you. You have become a true hero. You are not a hero in it for the glory, but for the selfless at of saving. I’ve never been so proud of you. And I’m so happy to see you, I hope it makes you happy to see me too. If not that’s okay.”

Todoroki’s omegan mother informs striked another chord. His mother was proud of him! She didn’t think of him as his father! The words were like an ice cold glass of water on a hot day.

“I missed you!” Was all Shouto could reply with as he brought his mother into another tight embrace.

“I missed you too snowflake.” The eldest Todoroki replies, as she places a kiss to the top of his head. After 19+ years they had finally made up, and this time they wouldn’t let anything separate them again.

Chapter End Notes

The ones who kissed and made up (in a family sense) was Shouto and his mommy! I'm pretty sure y'all saw that coming, but I couldn't just let Izuku and Shouto kiss. It's too soon for them. After all rei is the one that helps Shouto accept love again!! Now that she is up in the mix, things will progress faster.

Lol tbh this chapter was hard to write. I couldn't convey the emotions as much as I wanted due to school and stuff. But hey I tried. I also wanted to add another element of drama into this, but I thought to end is where Shouto made up with his mom. The story was getting to 10 pages long, and I was getting bored XD Anyways now that this development chapter is over, it will go back to the romance again. I plan o make the next chapter kind of fluffy for once. All this drama, y'all need a short cute break XD I will also add a time skip in the next chapter, since it needs to happen. Most of the really intense stuff doesn't happen until Izuku is further along.

Another note!! Izuku will have as many doctor's appointments as I see fit. It will not be medically accurate, nor will I mention all of his visits. I would average he visits it at least once a month.

Hoped you liked it,and I hope I can keep making you guys like this!! Leave a comment below too so I can hear your thoughts. If you have any questions I will answer via comments or in the fic. Thank you and remember if this story isn't by Hana on AO3 then that story was not posted with consent!!

Thank you and see you maybe next month! I realize now I try to update once a month.
“Remind me again why I have to sacrifice my lunch time to you.” Bakugou states while staring angrily at the creative hero right across from him. Sure he knew that from their last few meetings they would be hearing from each other a lot, but since when did that mean he physically had to talk to her?

“Well I need help making this engagement party that you need me to do. And since Shouto has been a bit preoccupied lately, you were the next choice.” Replies the beta who was writing down notes with one hand and eating with the other.

“Hey you need this damn party as much as I need it! Anyways don’t you have bridesmaids to do this shit?”

“Well I do, but they don’t know about it yet. Shouto and I were suppose to tell the wedding party about their roles individually. However the thing with Midoriya-san happened so we haven’t gotten to it yet. I was planning to announce it at this party.”

“Still not a legit reason for me being here.”

“We’re in this love square together like it or not. And this engagement party is our first step to get what we want. If something goes wrong we both miss our chances. Shouto and Midoriya-san have been getting rather close lately. A bit too close if you ask me. We need this party to be our turning point.”

“What do you mean they are getting too close?”

“I mean exactly what I said. Recently I have noticed Shouto’s mind plagued by thoughts of only Midoriya-san. To my knowledge they have gotten into a fight recently.”

“A fight!? Did that fucker touch Izuku!”?

“No! No of course he didn’t….W-well…No I’m sure he didn’t hurt him! Though I truthfully haven’t seen Midoriya-san in a while, I have faith that my fiance wouldn’t hurt the mother of his baby.”

“Wait so you don’t even fucking know for sure!”?

“No…But he is a hero so you know he couldn’t hurt him. He also seemed to be very out of it, so it must be an emotional thing that went on.”

“No fuck this! I’m going to go see Izuku now! Fuck this two month ban! If I find out half and half hurt him, this would be the perfect thing to get him away from him!”

“Bakugou-san please calm down! Do you hear yourself? You’re about to try and accuse a hero of abuse. Please think about it! Let’s not try to get to conclusions that are heavily biased.”

“Well what else am I supposed to think. I don’t trust that bastard any place but the battlefield. Hell even then that trust is very little.”

“Well you can’t just pop up into their house.”

“I know that.”

“I’ll get to the bottom of this. I will personally make sure that Midoriya-san isn’t physically hurt. I will also provide pictures if you need me to.”

“You fucking better.”

“I promise now let’s get this party handled, and while we’re at it why don’t we plan the wedding rehearsal date and maybe wedding if possible.”

“Have the wedding rehearsal on July 15th.”

“That sure was fast…Any specific reason.”

“Since you said they’re getting close that is a day they shouldn’t be together. If I tell you the specific reason why your goody two shoes ass wouldn’t go for it. So you’re going to have to trust me on this one.”
“I-I see it wouldn’t hurt anyone right?”
“The only thing it should hurt are the chances of those two becoming something more.”
“Alright then.”
“Do you know when Izuku’s due date is?”
“I believe in late September.”
“Plan the wedding for early September then. You’ll be hitched to that bastard so there is no way he can even think of being with Izuku.”
“B-But the two aren’t even in love.”
“Not yet, something tells me that no matter what we do they will find a way to fall in love. I’m doing my best to prevent that! I’m his soulmate! I rightfully should be the only person Izuku has feelings for.”
“I see, well then we must act fast then.”
“Uh yeah no shit!”
“Alright the wedding will be in September, now for the engagement party. You said you had a place in mind.”
“Yeah I’ll send you the details over e-mail.”
“Alright then. Oh and I almost forgot.” Momo goes to her utility belt pulling out a flashcard length piece of paper before sliding it over to explosive hero in front of her.
“What’s that?”
“It’s the appointment for Midoriya-san’s four month appointment. It’s quiet an important one too.”
“Why?”
“It will be his second trimester, and I hear a lot of things happen within that time. He will start to feel the baby move, he will be weaker in this state, and he will be very emotionally needy. It would be a perfect time for you to sweep him off his feet. Especially since I can say for certain that Shouto has never been to a maternity appointment with Midoriya-san ever. Imagine how Midoriya-san would feel to finally share the moment of seeing his baby with someone.”
“Perfect!”

“So how have you been?” Shouto awkwardly ask his mother who smiles gently at him. After their long heart-to-heart with each other they decided it was time to catch up. Izuku ,who excused himself to allow the two to have some alone time, waited in the lobby.
“Better, I see Fuyumi every now and then. Natsuo comes pretty often however, but you know how busy he is with his career. He can’t visit as much as he did in college.” Responds the snow white omega to her son.
“I’m sorry I haven’t tried to visit until today.”
“Oh don’t be, we already went over this. I understand and I don’t blame you. I’m glad you finally came through. I was beginning to fear I would only see you through a screen.”
“Y-Yeah...”
“So tell me about everything. I want to hear you take on how things are going. I’ve kept up with the news so I know who the omega you came in with was. But something tells me what I heard isn’t what I’m seeing. That omega seems to be more than just a surrogate. A surrogate wouldn’t go through all the trouble of arranging this meeting after all. What is your relationship? And when will I meet my daughter-in-law?”
“O-Oh yeah...W-Well you’re gonna meet Momo eventually. We’re just busy people you know. As for Izuku it’s a bit more complicated.”
“Izuku? You’re on a first name basis now?” Rei inquires genuinely confused. Not only by her son calling the omega by his first name, but also the fact that he says the other’s name with a strange longing opposed to the quick and dismissive way he says his fiancee’s.
“Yeah, we decided it would be best if we were gonna make things work and all. It’s just a lot led up to it...”
“Well why don’t we start from the beginning?”
“Okay...” Shouto takes a deep breath before he went on to explain the complexity that is his and
Midoriya’s relationship. With each new bit of information he tells his mother he looks up to see her reactions making sure not to put her off too much. Nevertheless the woman sat there with a stoic face as she nodded in assurance to tell her son that she was listening. As he gets closer to current events Shouto has longer breaks in his speech alerting the other of the end. And when the conversation finally ended the two were met with silence. Allowing a few seconds of processing the elder omega moves to caress her son’s cheek once more as she completely sees what is truly happening in her youngest’s life.

“Wow, to be married so suddenly and having a baby on the way must be tough. I know how that gets. I’m so sorry this happened to you snowflake.”

“Don’t be we were the ones who made the mistake. B-But now...I-I don’t feel as bad about it as before. Is this what they call a paternal instinct? I use to think he was so annoying and just something I had to deal with. B-but now I think we got closer, I-I think of him as a friend rather than my unwanted accidental husband.I-I want to make sure nothing happens to him....”

“Isn’t that a good thing then? It’s best to greet my future grandchild on good terms after all.”

“Y-yeah, but it’s just I-I don’t know....I’m conflicted about a few things. I’ve never had a friend before.”

“What about Yaoyorozu? Is she not your friend, she is your fiancee after all.”

“O-Oh yeah...w-well that’s different. With her I feel safe, but with Izuku I feel...I-I feel things I haven’t felt before with Momo. I guess because he is so confusing or something....I-I don’t know.”

“Care to explain what these feelings are?”

“That’s the thing, I-I just can’t put what I feel about him into words. I-It’s pretty complicated.”
Sighs the hero in defeat. Just thinking about the omega made his skin start to itch and his ring finger start to warm up a little bit.

“I see, well you have plenty of time to figure it out. Just make sure when you find out before it’s too late.” Rei aids her child who has yet to figure out his little crush on his accidental husband. She just hoped if this crush was to bloom into something more...Well hopefully it didn’t come to that, but should it, she just hoped her son found out before making a bad decision.
“Thanks mom.”

-Time Skip-
After his day with his mother, Todoroki felt better for the first time in forever, and he had Izuku to thank for that. Every week he would dedicate one day to visit his mom. They talked on and on about little things as a mother and son usually would. And as each meeting ended, he felt his mood lift. He found himself frowning less, and he also seemed to feel less alone inside. It was a great development for him, however this new development didn’t come without consequences. The consequence was a new found set of paranoia or rather alertness of his accidental husband. Often he finds himself wondering where the other was, if he was okay, and what he was doing. Not only that, his heart kept skipping beats whenever he was around giving him a feeling he has only known as an alertness to a threat. Which was odd to say considering the quirkless omega was anything but a threat. He felt guilty for feeling this way because of everything the smaller male has done for him. It was almost like his subconscious was telling him he was ungrateful which was the complete opposite of what he was.
And due to these new feelings he has yet to formally thank Midoriya. It was an unfortunate development, but hey his life was never easy. For now all he can do is watch the soon-to-be mother around the house with this cocktail of feelings.
To train himself to get over this setback, Shouto decided he would try to force himself to try and be around the green haired male. Though he tried multiple times, it still proved to be a challenge nonetheless. The hero would try to get physically closer to the other. However when his heart decide to betray him he would retreat. Countless times he would watch the smaller male behind walls making him feel like a stalker. On the other hand his new stalker tendencies got him to learn more about his husband!

He learned the freckled male loved heroes and would write in a tiny notebook about them. He also learned that the omega would talk to their baby and even sing to them when he thought no one was around. If you asked any normal person they would say these encounters were adorable, but as for Shouto it was different. Due to his lack of love knowledge he found the butterflies in his stomach a sickness and another unfortunate side effect of reconciling with his mother. There was only one logical explanation for what this feeling was, and he just had to confirm it with his mother to make sure he was right.

“Why is he so disgusting?” Shouto inquires to his mother who could only laugh at her son’s conclusion.

“You think he is disgusting?” Rei manages to ask through giggles as she tries to keep a straight face. Her son had gone to her for advice on something and she wasn’t expecting this.

“Well yeah, isn’t that what this feeling is?”

“In a way it could be, but I don’t think you find your husband disgusting.”

“If he’s not disgusting then what is this feeling?”

“Well if I told you it might influence something. So for now I won’t tell you. However I can tell you for sure you don’t think he is disgusting. I wonder just what made you get to that conclusion. It’s a little funny when you think about it.”

“Mom.”

“Oh snowflake you’ll learn. This new feeling is something you’ve never experienced before and you’ll have to learn about it yourself. But I can tell you when you figure it out, it will be wonderful. Although it may bring unpleasant feelings for another.” The elder Todoroki thinks back to her son’s fiancee, who she is sure he harbours no feelings for her. After all the boy did tell her the marriage was in a bit of a way a set up. It pained her a bit to think of such a sweet girl in pain, however love was a battlefield and right now she was losing.

“That’s unfair, I need to know.”

“You will when the time is right my son. Just be patient, what you’re feeling needs time to grow. It’s fragile right now, but I can guarantee you it is worth the wait.”

“Are you sure?”

“More than anything, now why don’t we get to an easier topic.”

“Like what?”

“How about how you’re going to thank your omega.”

“Mother he isn’t my omega.”

“Details: anyways have you gotten any ideas?”

“None whatsoever, these feelings have been holding me back. I don’t want to ruin whatever I plan for us. I have an act for ruining things.”

“Well your feelings will be easy to ignore when you have fun. So let’s just focus on Izuku for now.”

“Alright.”

“What does he like?”

“Heroes and our baby.”

“Awww.” coos Rei.

“Yeah, I was thinking of maybe something hero themed. But hero month is far away and there isn’t many themed cafes out.”

“I see, well why not do something for the baby?”

“The last time that happened ruined it.”

“Well then make a plan to make up for that.”
“What should I do?”
“Okay... But how do I ask him to go with me? I can’t even be in the same room as him without my stupid heart making me scared.”

Oh I know just the thing my snowflake. Just leave that details up to mommy, and you handle the rest.” Informs the elder Todoroki who comes up with a solution all thanks to the countless romantic dramas she has watched in her hospital stay.

“Okay, thanks mom.”
“No problem my sweet boy.”

- More time skips, because this fic would take too long if I didn’t add them -

“Ow, pregnancy sucks!!” The green haired male complains to himself as he lightly touches his chest. It recently has become sensitive and felt a bit tender to the touch. There was no doubt in his mind that it was his body changing once again in preparation for the baby. However it was becoming annoying during the night. He knew that he was approaching his second trimester soon, and sleeping would only become harder for him. Looking down to his stomach, the freckled male sighs giving the slight bump a rub. His little miracle was at work right now, this was just the process. There was going to be a pay off for all the suffering, however he just had to get past these little trials. It wasn’t something he should be all too concerned about, it was a natural process after all.

On the other hand, what did concern Izuku at the moment was Shouto. The alpha has been watching him for a while now, and there was no real reason why. It seemed the taller male wanted to be around him more: which was fine of course. However every time he tried to invite the alpha over he would turn red and go away to who knows where. Although it was odd he got use to it. After all he was free loading at the hero’s house, so he would have to put up with any odd conditions that were thrown his way. A little price to pay for food and boarding, although it did get lonely.

Sure there were housekeepers that ran around to do their job, but none of them would pay him any mind. And though Shouto would eye him every now and then, he never actually got to talk to anyone. Countless times he tried texting Uravity to see what she was up to, however it take her a full day to reply due to her new schedule. Midoriya would have asked Asui, but since he is on maternity leave he figured she’d want to rest as much as possible. He normally wouldn’t have noticed his lack of human contact, but then again he wasn’t dating anyone. Which led to the realization that Izuku didn’t really talk to anyone when he was dating Katsuki.

It was a late realization to come to, however now that he was away from the other he never realized how isolated he was with him. The alpha never really liked him hanging out with his friends too late, and would make him have a curfew. It never really bothered Izuku when they were together. After all he was so in love with him. And though a part of him is still stuck on his ex, he now realized just how lonely he was. It was a sad reality really, and it made the omega want to cry. Yet he knew crying wouldn’t solve anything. For now the only person he had to talk to was his baby, but even then they still aren’t developed enough to hear his ramblings.

“I’m so bored Ikuto!!” Complains the mother-to-be as he shuts the scrapbook he was making after finishing the latest belly picture and notes. Turning to look at his phone, the pregnant male scrolls through articles he has already read and pictures he already seen. Is this what his life would be now? Is this what the life of a well off stay at home omega was? If so this isn’t what Izuku wanted. Through the past two months he began to miss working at his old job, but he knew they wouldn’t accept him back. Especially since he was the bearer of a top pro hero, it was too risky to put him to work. The company didn’t want to be in trouble with any health problems. Izuku also was put on strict bed rest which meant he can’t really go anywhere for too long. It was too much of a risk.
A notification has arrived! All Might’s voice announces to the dejected omega who immediately clicks the notification in hopes for entertainment. Looking at notification, he notices it is a message from an unknown number. Reading the preview, he decided it was worth his time to open the text message. The next thing he knew he was on his way to the front where a car was already waiting for him to take him to his destination. Looking back to the message in the car, Izuku could only hope that he would come in time. After all when you get a text message with a picture of a crying Kouta with the caption “Save me from the big bad alpha” It would send any omega into protection mode.

Arriving to his location, Izuku noticed it was a flower garden of some sorts. If he wasn’t in a rush he would have taken the time to actually admire the beauty that was surrounding him. However there was only one objective on Midoriya’s mind and that was to save his baby! Revisiting the photo he was sent, he used the scenery around Kouta to find the exact location of where the villain was. Looking at the garden’s map, the heroic omega finds out the exact location of his “baby” and was about to take off into that direction. However he was stopped by a tug to his pant leg. Looking down he saw a child no older than three looking up at him with a hand behind his back.

“Are you Todoroki-san?” The little girl inquires hopefully making Izuku’s heat squeeze at how cute she was.

“U-uH yes, is something wrong little one?” He crouches down to her level, wondering why she was here all alone. Taking a look around for her parents, but saw no one around.

“You are!! Yay!! Here for you! You’re the greatest hero ever!! Thank you for saving my friends.” The tiny girl presented him with a cream colored rose.

“Oh thank you.” Izuku smiles kindly to the little girl as he takes the rose from her to observe its features. Caressing the petal Izuku savours his first gift as a ‘hero’ and loses himself in the feeling of bliss almost forgetting what he was here for. Looking up and away from the rose, Izuku noticed that the little girl had vanished and it was only him in the garden. Left and right he looked, but there was no trace of the little girl. Figuring she found her parents, the omega begins his quest to find his Kou-chan.

Rushing through the bunches of flowers he makes his way towards the gazebo in the middle of the garden. When he was able to see the gazebo, he was about to use the last of his energy to make it to the place where he sees the kidnapper. Nevertheless like before a child disrupts him causing him to stop before he comes crashing into them.

“Ah! Please be careful. It’s dangerous to be running around in a place like this.” Advises the mother-to-be as he checks the child for injuries.

“I’m okay mister, but I wanted to tell you that Kouta is okay.” Explains the child who pulls up a pink rose this time. Taken back by this, Izuku takes a moment to process what the child said before looking over the his target.

“W-What?” He questions the child trying to figure out what exactly was happening.

“Kouta-kun is okay, he is just cranky. Everyone he’s here!!” The boy announces to the sky, and within seconds more children began to charge at Izuku meanwhile caretakers seemed to watch the children as they made their way towards the confused male. With each kid that came, they had either pink or cream roses with them. Handing their flowers over to Midoriya he was able to make a bouquet with the amount of flowers he received. Hugging the flowers to his chest, Izuku could feel tears begin to form in his eyes at the cute gesture, however why were they doing this? And what exactly was happening? If Kouta was okay, why was he sent such a message?

“Izuku.” A familiar voice calls out to him. Immediately directing his attention to the source of the voice.

“S-Shouto? You kidnapped Kou-chan!” Exclaims the freckled male as he rushes over to the alpha who was holding the crying baby with one hand and the other behind his back. Taking the crying baby into his free arm, Izuku nuzzles the tiny alpha sending him a calming scent.

“Well I didn’t really kidnap him, I asked for permission. I also asked the rest of the orphanage kids to help me.” Shouto explains with a slight blush on his cheeks obviously embarrassed by
everything.
“What is this all about anyways? You had me scared that Kou-chan was hurt!” Nags the relieved Midoriya.
“Well my mother helped me with this. She said it would be more dramatic if I did it this way. Plus I wanted to do something for you.”
“For me?”
“Y-yeah umm…” Fake coughing into this hand, Shouto awkwardly looks to the caretakers who are just eating up the scene in front of them. Scratching his right arm, Todoroki tries to calm his beating heart as his symptoms began to resurface now that Midoriya was here. Trying his best to ignore his body’s way of hating him, the alpha reveals the thing hiding behind his back. Kneeling on one knee the hero displays a bouquet of yellow roses with red tips at the end, something his mother recommended.
“Will you go out with us Izuku?” Todoroki inquires for him and Kouta as he awkwardly looks around to the squealing women and kids. Scratching his right arm once more, Shouto can feel his nerves grow more as he awaits his reply. For what seemed like forever Thermo waited for his reply, his husband dumbfounded at his choice of words, but sure he didn’t mean anything romantic by it. Giving the uncomfortable alpha a smile, Izuku moves to accept the flowers before choosing to speak.
“Of course I’ll go out with you two. Let’s just visit the hospital first.”
“Hospital why are you okay!?” Panics Thermo.
“I’m fine it’s you I’m worried about, are you allergic to roses?”
“No.”
“Then why are you covered in hives!?”
“What!”

Chapter End Notes

Not proud of this chapter, I honestly hate filler stuff. But hey it makes things go and we needed a bit of a break! I hope you like it nonetheless! Also OMG THIS FIC IS ALMOST AT 1,000 KUDOS!! OMG I WANT TO DO SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR 1,000 KUDOS BUT IDK. (I was thinking of maybe having at random one person put a prompt of what they would like to see in this fic and I would write it, but then that felt kind of like I would be stealing someone's idea, but i would give credit to the person if the consented to it, idk tell me if this idea is good) ANYWAYS THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH FOR LOVING THIS FIC! IT KEEP ME WANTING TO WRITE IT!! I WILL TRY MY BEST EACH CHAPTER!!

On another note! FOR ANY READERS WHO HAVE BEEN PREGNANT I NEED YOUR HELP! I am not pregnant, nor have I ever been. With that being said I need your information. I wold liked to know what doctors check at the monthly appointments. I also would like to know when the baby kicks, when you find out bio gender, and other tid bits about pregnancy. I am tried of google thinking I'm pregnant every time I search up stuff to be accurate. If someone could send me a run down by the months that would be great!! I would like to try and make this accurate as I can. Help is appreciated!!

Another thing, I want you guys to know the reason Shouto got hives was because he is low key allergic to romance XD I always though that romantic feelings giving Shouto hives at first was funny. Since he is like an awkward dude. Also yellow roses with red
tips can mean a combination of friendship and falling in love!!

Anyways next chapter may or may not be the last chapter where it is just Izuku and Shouto. By then I am hoping that Kacchan and Momo will begin their plan. Keep in tuned and keep those comments coming.
Do you want to?

Chapter Notes

So sorry May there was no update! College messed me up, but I'm here with the longest chapter to date in return! I tried my best doing this. I know I keep promising development with Momo and Kacchan, but I need to build the Tododeku romance more. After all they are the main focus of the story. I'm so sorry this story is taking so long to get to the juicy stuff (I'm getting impatient as well) but I need the relationship to be a bit more realistic. I love the idea that love takes time and effort, so that's what I'm trying to portray. I hope you like this chapter!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Are you sure you don’t want to go to the hospital? They look pretty bad, what if your trigger is still here? We need to get you away from it as soon as possible!” Nags the frantic omega who sits on a chair at the orphanage seeing to his alpha’s condition. Kouta who was cooing in a bassinet, next to the two so that Izuku could apply medicine to Shouto’s skin.

“I’m fine: I’m a hero. I’ve been through worse you know?” Reasons the alpha who scratches his neck a bit trying to ignore the dizzy sensation he was feeling around Izuku. Whatever was wrong with him seems to be progressing. He just hopes whatever he has isn’t hereditary.

“Still you need to ask for help! I don’t want my baby growing up without their father because an allergy done him in!” Complains the quirkless male as he finishes applying ointment to his accidental husband’s skin.

“I promise this is nothing. I’m just a little itchy; ok? Can we just forget about it and focus on why I brought you here. I wanted to make up for the day out I ruined with that gremlin over there.”

“He isn’t a gremlin, he is my baby and he is loved.” Corrects the protective omega who goes to pick the infant from where he lay.

“R-Right, anyways like I said I wanted us to have our day once again. But this time I want to do it right. I also figured I get you out of the house.”

“Thank goodness, I was losing my mind in that big house alone.”

“I-I see,” Shouto pauses trying not to dwell on how sad that sentence sounded.

“It was getting lonely y-you know...I-I guess I’m just bored because I am out of work...A-Anyways enough about that, what did you have planned today for us?”

“R-Right! Actually this thing is kind of a two parter.”

“Two parter?” The words peak the omega’s interest a bit. It seemed like Shouto was going all out. But why the sudden change of pace?

“Yeah, so I heard this orphanage is having a fundraiser event. I figured today we can help them prepare for the event. Tomorrow is when it is supposed to happen. So today we help prepare, and then tomorrow we enjoy the festivities. We also get to keep that one for a night.” Shouto gestures
to the baby who just glares at him.

“That sounds amazing!! KOU-CHAN DID YOU HEAR THAT!? I GET TO KEEP YOU LONGER!!” Izuku tells the baby in his arms as he spins him around happily getting the infant to giggle. Meanwhile Shouto couldn’t help but feel himself fill with pride at the sight of seeing the omega happy because of him. He was doing a great job so far, he had to keep it up! He had to keep seeing that smile!

“Y-Yeah, so do you want to meet everyone else?” Todoroki inquires awkwardly not wanting to pop the bubble of happiness that the omega was submerged in.

“O-Oh yes of course you’re right! B-But first can you hold Kou-chan? I-I have to go to the bathroom....” Request Midoriya who comes closer to Thermo with the baby who didn’t look too excited at the notion of being handed off. Reluctantly the hero agrees slowly reaching for the torso of the child. And like magic, tears erupted from the tiny human. Knowing he could do nothing but try to soothe the babe, the swings him back and forth in his arms.

“Please stop crying he’ll be back. For now please help me win his favor, and I promise I will hold you as little as possible Kouta. I-I just need this right now. Plus you're going to have to get use to me, if Izuku says yes you know?”

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Once Izuku returned, Kouta was handed back to him without hesitation. The two then decided to make their way towards where they heard the most sounds. Walking into a rather large living room, the duo were met with caretakers leading the children in arts and crafts. The younger children sketched and painted happily, as their caretakers instructed them on what they could and couldn’t do. Meanwhile the older kids seemed to be either on their phones, or helping put up booths for their fundraiser. The chatter of children filled the room as the two newcomers joined in. For Izuku who isn’t use to a lot sound it was a bit daunting, however it was refreshing to finally hear life. For so long he had been practically ‘held prisoner’ in the Todoroki house that he had forgotten what livelihood sounded like. But now being here and seeing the young ones play and socialize happily, it made him feel less trapped.

“They’re so cute!!” Izuku comments to his husband, who could only nod in agreement. A few of the older kids scented their presence immediately earning the attention of some of the caretakers. As small groups of children began to approach the two, chaos seemed to break as the smaller children began to notice Todoroki.

“Ah children the Todorokis are here, please greet them.” One of the people in charge claps their hands earning the attention of some of the caretakers. Many questions were asked, and many tiny hands reached up to touch or cling onto Shouto. As for Izuku he wasn’t faring any better. The children were gentler with him, because they knew he was with child instinctively. However that didn’t stop some of the children to rub their scent onto him and try to rub his slightly bloated stomach. Upon seeing this, Shouto’s inner alpha goes on autopilot and brings Izuku closer to him to prevent anyone from touching the delicate area. Noticing the subtle action, one of the caretakers claps her
hands again to set the children straight.

“Children stand back! You are going to distress Todoroki-san! You know how you need to act when you are around a mommy-to-be!” The head caretaker gains the attention of the children once more which causes them to step away, but still remain close.

“Sorry!” The tiny humans said in unison as they looked down to the ground sorry for their actions.

“Oh no need to be sorry. I know you’re all excited to see Thermo.” Izuku tries to cheer up the children who looked like they had gotten into serious trouble. Seeing this attempt, Shouto brought it upon himself to do some damage control as well. After all seeing sad pups was not what he came here for.

“Y-Yeah it’s alright guys. I’m glad to meet you all too, but can I ask you little heroes a big favor?” Todoroki bends down to all the children’s level, so that they were eye level with everyone. Giving a small smile, Todoroki waits for all their attention before he continues his plea. “My husband is going to be a mommy, and I’m going to be a daddy. So could you be gentle with him? He is on a super important mission right now to help our baby come here. So I need your help taking care of him okay?”

“Yes!!” The children sang happily, as they formed a circle around Izuku who had no idea what was going on. Some kids giggled as they stayed in the circle, others returned to their project or eyed Izuku with protective eyes.

“Thank you. You all are going to be great heroes when you grow up.” Shouto gives a soft smile to the children that surprises Izuku. It was rare that we saw the alpha smile. However seeing it now it looked nice on his accidental husband. It was a breath of fresh air, Izuku could only hope he would see that expression more. Adjusting the way he held Kouta, Izuku noticed his arms start to tire a bit. Breathing a slightly more than he usually would, the omega tried to ignore the strain on his arms. He wasn’t the fittest, and his body was also in a bit of a weakened state. However he needed to get use to this for when their bean arrived. Deciding to try and distract himself from his tired muscles, he looks over to the painted pictures from before.

“So what are you all working so hard on? Is there anyway we can help?” Midori inquired as he walks over to the table to observe the creative genius that came from children. Todoroki followed close behind, as he looked around to see what else was happening around him. It was sort of habit due to his hero work, it was also due to his sudden urge to be alert around Izuku.

“Oh we’re drawing scenes for the play we are going to be doing. The children are drawing some of the scenes from the play. The art will be displayed in the waiting area.” Explains the head caretaker as she wipes aint off of one child’s hand.

“Oh what story is it about!?” Inquires the omega as he bounces little Kouta in his arms trying to will his arms not to give up. He may love Kouta, but this little boy was heavy for his age.

“Izuku are you okay?” Shouto asked as he notices the omega’s breathing a bit heavily as he adjusted his hold.

“I-I’m fine, just a little tired, that’s all.” Shakes off the mother-to-be as he tries to bring the attention back to the paintings.

“If you’re tired give him to me. You’re supposed to be on bed rest. The doctor said not to strain yourself.” Advises the hero as he takes the tiny alpha into his arms, completely ignoring the warning glare the baby gives him. Like clockwork, the second he was settled near the alpha’s
chest, he cries. Choosing to ignore his wales, Shouto acts as if nothing is happening. On the other hand, the cries startled the caretakers who were not surprised that the hero wasn’t trying to soothe the child. After all their alpha coworkers didn’t have much luck with the tyke anyways.

“I—I’m fine recall this is good training. Please give him back to me, he’ll stop crying if he is with me.” The freckled male tries to reach for the baby but is rejected as the alpha gives him his shoulder.

“No, think of bean. If you strain yourself bean won’t be with us. This little guy has to learn to self soothe without an omega or beta anyways. It’s good practice for him too.” Elaborated the alpha who cradles the child with one arm.

“I-I guess you’re right. But what if Kouta gets traumatized by the experience? What if he thinks I’m neglecting him? What if he learns to hate you when he grow up? What if he won’t stop crying? Oh my gosh what if he cries so much he can’t breathe! No I can’t have that happen. My baby can’t be sick!” Mutters the panicking omega who got trapped in his delusions of what could happen if the child didn’t get what he wanted. Eyes only focused on the baby, Izuku releases distressed pheromones that alarm everyone in the room. Some of the children already were running towards Izuku to try and calm him down. Hugging his legs once more, the children tried to send him calming scents. Although their efforts were valiant, their scents weren’t strong enough to calm him. As he grew more distressed, Shouto felt an uneasiness build within him that almost made him want to cry because his ‘partner’ was in distress. Leaning closer to the omega, unconsciously, Todoroki presents his neck to the shorter male’s and starts to rub their scents together. Almost instantly the muttering mess that was Izuku stops his rant as he allows himself to be scented. After a few moments of scenting from both the children and Todoroki, Midoriya was able to come back to reality. Jumping away from everyone, the quirkless male looks around to everyone’s concerned eyes.

“I-I uh… I’m sorry…” He bows in regret as he realizes that he had just freaked out some kids and was scented by his accidental husband.

“Todoroki-san, perhaps you should sit down. We wouldn’t want you to go against doctor’s orders. Children are our priority whether they be born or in the process of being born.” Explains the head caretaker, who has already pulled up a comfortable chair for him to sit.

“She’s right Izuku, please sit down. If not for me, do it for Ikuto.” Reasons his alpha who was still holding the now quiet baby. It seemed during the process of his panic the child was able to recognize that his honorary mother was in distress. So the baby stopped his stubborn crying to appease his unofficial mother. Though he wasn’t very happy about it, the young alpha huffs and puts himself to sleep in Shouto’s arms.

“O-Okay, I guess it should be alright.” Approves the omega hesitantly as he watches the helpers pull up a seat up to the paint stained table in front of him. Once seated, Todoroki stands next to him rocking Kouta in his arms. “A-Anyways, what was the story again?” Midoriya inquires once more hoping to forget his earlier dilemma.

“Yuuri why don’t you tell Todoroki-san about it? You are the one who helped pick it out.” The headmistress ask a young adult no older than twelve who was near the end of the table making what seemed to be a flyer.

“A-Are you sure?” The tween nervously asking as her glasses slip from her face as he looks up from her creation.

“Of course, you were very excited about this. In fact you picked it just for our special guest
Thermo.” Explains the head caretaker not purposely trying to call out the child, but more so trying to give her recognition.

“You choose it for me?” Thermo’s interest was peaked at the proposition that the play was chosen with him in mind.

“Well I-I chose it with you and you husband in mind...I-I was kind of hoping well....I-I...” The young girl struggles to confess her plans far too embarrassed to say in person.

“She was hoping you two would be able to fill in the roles of the leads.” Interrupts the elder.

“US!?” Izuku exclaims in shock as he blushes at the thought of people focusing on him on the stage.

“Yes, we thought getting two great heroes as lead actors would lead more people to our event. It’s for a good cause after all. And you two are the most adored couple in Japan right now. It’s such a lovely story I’m sure a couple such as yourselves wouldn’t mind acting in our play.”

“What exactly is the play about? You haven’t told us yet.” The hero informs. The more excited the caretaker gets, the more he fears what they are going to be made to do.

“Oh yes, Yuuri please continue on telling them.”

“R-Right,” the child begins, “Well it’s about...To put it simply we’re doing Beauty and the Beast and I was hoping Thermo could be the beast and Todoroki-san as the beauty. I-I think it would fit you both.”

“D-Doesn’t that have singing in it? Wouldn’t we need time to prepare?” Midoriya inquires not seeing how they could pull off such a last minute request.

“W-Well we are planning on taking out the songs and just doing the storyline. W-we though it would be easier for you if we did it that way” Yuuri explains feeling a bit guilty as she watches the other anxieties begin to build.

“I see, well that should be fine, but what about the side characters? Are they prepared?”

“We’ve practiced all everything so we’re ready!!” Yuuri informs hoping it would ease the omega’s worries. Shocked by the sudden confident outbursts by the tween Midoriya feels bad about trying to decline the proposal.

“I-I see, but what about: costumes, make-up, but most importantly the kiss!!” Izuku points out as his face begins to turn red at the idea of kissing his accidental husband. He doesn’t even remember a time when they kissed. In fact the two have never kissed! And since this is a fairytale the two leads would have to kiss to portray the characters love for each other. Was there a way to kiss without actually kissing? Is it appropriate to kiss quickly in front of children? Would it even be appropriate considering Shouto’s engagement?

“What you haven’t kissed before!?” A volunteer interrupts Midoriya’s thoughts with their outburst of surprise. This shocks the omega out of his world and straight into reality.

“H-How did you know what!?” The freckled male’s voice cracks as he panics at the idea of someone knowing what he was thinking.

“You kind of told them...You started muttering about a lot of stuff and it kind of came up.” Shouto points out not seeing any harm in the other’s little slip of the tongue. It wasn’t like everyone
needed to know that, but considering the public knows that they are getting a divorce it should make sense why they haven’t kissed. However for most people hw supposed hearing a married couple who had yet to kiss was shocking and odd.

“Darn it! Me and my mouth! B-But anyways we can’t kiss, what about the children and what would Yaoyorozu-san think!?” The quirkless male turns to his husband for help.

“I’m sure it will be fine. I’ll talk to her about it. For now, why don’t we get to practicing the program? Do you mind if we can see what you have so far, so we can have an idea on how to prepare for?” Shouto tries to change the uncomfortable subject as he rubs Izuku’s back to help soothe the other’s nerves.

“Yes of course, just let me get these little ones to clean up. After we will have our lunch break and get rehearsals started.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Izuku gave the thumbs up, grateful for the mention of food. Shizuko was getting hungry, and he wasn’t about to deny his unborn child a meal.

While watching Shouto help the children put away their art supplies, Izuku sat as children shoved their pictures of him and his alpha in front of him. Each of the pup tried to get the omega’s approval over the other. However Izuku didn’t have the heart to choose one over the other. Complimenting each and every one of their creations, Izuku observes how each one with him and Shouto in the end scene would have multiple hearts around it. One was even as daring as to have them kiss but with a heart censoring their lips. Children were honestly very precious yet bold at the same time.

“Alright we’re done, let’s go eat Mr. Todoroki I have a special lunch planned for us.” Shouto informs as he comes to steal away Izuku with the groggy Kouta in his arms. With his hand held out to the pregnant omega, Todoroki awaits the other’s hand. Once he has it, the alpha leads his accidental spouse to a private picnic area a few feet away from the children. It was meant to be private, however with the caretakers and children just a few feet away he couldn't say it was 100% perfect. For now however it would do.

“Did you make all of this or did the maids do it?” Midoriya inquires as he observes the small picnic area. There was a stripped sheet on the ground with a basket full of food and utensils. Laid on the blanket was plates and cups for them to drink and eat from. Along with the food their seemed to be a guitar case and more roses. To the side was a little chair for Kouta to sit in as the ate, as well as a bottle of milk for the tiny alpha’s meal.

“I did, I had some help from the maids but it was mostly all me. I wanted to do everything for you. No half-assing.”

“Language!” Izuku shoots at the alpha grabbing the baby from his arms to shield his ears from the dirty word.

“A-Ah sorry, but yeah. I also have a little performance for you as you feed the little guy there.”

“Y-You do?” Stutters Izuku who was not prepared for the performance but interested nonetheless. The hero really did think of everything. It really touched Izuku’s heart that the other went through all this trouble for him. This really made the shorter male feel like he had won a place in Shouto’s life that gave him more value than before. And it was more than he could ask for. Feeling the tears already threaten to run down his face, Izuku shuts his eyes for a few moments before smiling to his
husband.

“Yup, so take a seat and tell me when you’re ready. A-And sorry if you hate it, I’m not good with performances much.” Confesses the bashful hero who sits down to get the guitar tuned and ready for his showcase to his baby’s mother. Meanwhile, the mother-to-be grabs the ready bottle, and places a bib on the dark haired baby’s neck. Placing the infant in a sitting position, and sitting in front of his accidental husband, Izuku places the bottle to the infant’s lips and gives a nod as indication of his attention.

“You ready?” Confirms Shouto.

“Ready when you are.”

“Alright before I start I want to remind you about something.”

“What?”

“Remember how you said you wanted to know more about me?”

“Of course.”

“Well you’re gonna know a lot more about me in a second. And no I didn’t write this song. I just changed the lyrics a bit to fit me more. J-Just if you recognize where it’s from...P-please don’t make fun of me. I’m trying here...I’m pretty shy and all so have mercy.”

“Shouto know I will never make fun of you for doing something you tried your best at. You’re my friend.”

“Thanks, well here it goes.

[Song is Introducing Me by Nick Jonas; I don’t own the song, just thought it worked. I changed the lyrics a bit, but not too much. Also skipping some lines since they are adlibs or repeated ]

I’m good at wasting time,

I think lyrics need to rhyme

And you’re not asking, but I’m trying to be a good dad

I eat soba, but only the cold type please,

And sometimes homemade strawberry ice cream,

Otherwise it is too sweet for me, and i,

Really like it when the moon looks like a toenail

And I love it when you say my name

If you want to know here it goes, gonna tell you this,

The part of me that shows gonna let you see everything,

But remember that you asked for it,
I'll try to do my best to impress

But it's easier to let you take a guess at the rest

But you wanna hear what lives in my brain

My heart, will you ask for it, for your perusing?

At times confusing, slightly amusing

*Introducing me.*” Shouto sings to the omega who could only stare in awe at what he was hearing and seeing. Shouto had one: taken a song from a kids American movie to sing to him. Two admitted he loved Izuku calling him his name. Three the alpha had a good voice and amazing guitar skills. Placing his free hand over his mouth Izuku looked around to see if anyone was seeing what he was seeing. Some caretakers had their phones out recording the incident squealing as they did so. The children in the background began to sing along adding more to the song. It made the green haired man giggle a bit. Returning his attention back to his alpha as the ad libs began to end and the lyrics begin again, Izuku could feel his heart soar with happiness.

“I never trust a dog to watch my food

And I like to use the word "dude"

As a noun, or an adverb, or an adjective

And I've never really been into cars

I like really cool guitars and superheroes

And a flower called a snow rose got it

I love the sound of violins

And making someone smile

If you want to know here it goes, gonna tell you this,

The part of me that shows gonna let you see everything,

But remember that you asked for it,

I'll try to do my best to impress

But it's easier to let you take a guess at the rest

But you wanna hear what lives in my brain

My heart, will you ask for it, for your perusing?

At times confusing, slightly amusing

*Introducing me, Well, you probably know more than you ever wanted to*

So be careful when you ask next time~.” Singing the rest of the chorus and strumming to the rhythm of the song Shouoto looks at the omega across from him. Lo and behold the pregnant male was crying and smiling at the same time as he burped the full baby in his arms. Most would freak
out seeing someone cry in front of him. However just by smelling the other’s pheromones he knew the other was pleased. Smiling in pride, Shouto finishes his set and ends with his gaze locked only on those tearfilled viridian eyes. “Introducing me~!” Finishes off the alpha as he strums the last note confidently and allowed his hands to rest on his guitar.

“You’re such a dork!” Exclaims Midoriya as he cries harder than he usually would due to the hormone overload his body was going through. He was just so touched by the song and its underlying meanings that he just couldn’t find any other way to express his gratitude. Therefore he just did what his family usually defaulted to: cry as hard as you can and hope the person across can handle the river of tears.

“A-Are you okay you’re crying a lot?” Panics the hero who doesn’t know how to calm down the male in front of him. It was one thing to see some tears, however a river of tears was a bit more concerning. Midoriya sure did cry a lot. It was a fact that Shouto had just recently learned and hoped he would remember in the future. His husband seemed to be a bit of a cry baby, but that was okay.

"I'm fine,I'm just super happy you shared with me. And then you set all this up and we have Kout-chan for the night….I-I just am so happy I'm crying.I can't stop either!I’m just so happy!!.”

Explains the emotional Male as he rocks a sleepy Kouta in his arms. Awkwardly taking the baby away from the emotional wreck that was Izuku at the moment, Todoroki lays the baby in his chair and keeps a watchful eye on the other. As the shorter male tries to calm himself, Thermo was already serving him food, hoping the distraction would stop this madness. He didn't want the staff to think he was a bad guy. After all, all sorts of misunderstandings can arise from coming in at the wrong moment.

“T-Thank you…” Weeps Izuku who graciously takes the food that was offered to him moments later. Sobbing as he ate, the green haired male sits there eating while he cried. Meanwhile Shouto just sits in front of the weeping male watching him eat his fill before even attempting to eat.

---------------------------------------------------------------------------

-A few minutes later-

“I’m so sorry I broke down crying like that. I-I just felt this huge urge to cry, and I couldn’t help it. But that song was wonderful Shouto. I’ve always wanted to be serenaded by someone, but it never happened. Kacchan was never the type to do huge love gestures like that. I’m glad I was able to experience something like that for once. I’m also glad I got to know more about you and I learned that you can actually sing! I have to put that in my hero book!” States the now clear minded omega as he watches his partner finish up his own meal.

“Hero book? What’s that?” Questions the hero curious as to what the other can be talking about.

“O-Oh it’s nothing….I-It’s just a book about heroes I made. I put quirk analysis facts and junk like that. Y-You wouldn’t be interested in it really…In fact you might think that it is a little creepy."Elaborates the shorter male with a slight blush on his face. Reaching over to Kouta, the omega uses the child to cover his face. Smiling softly at the cute action, Shouto chuckles a bit before officially finishing his meal and shaking his head.

“I’ve seen you at your worst. I think that I can handle a little creepy. Plus I’ve seen our baby’s scrapbook you are super detailed with it. If I didn’t know any better it almost would seem like an autobiography rather than a pregnancy memory book.”

“Ha ha you’re right, but I want our baby to have all the memories for when they need it in the
future. I want them to know how loved they were.”

“Speaking of the scrapbook, how is it going? I haven’t seen that in a while. Is it like ok?”

“Of course it’s okay, it’s just a book. I just put the latest belly picture there, I’m getting super close to the second trimester. I hear it’s gonna be tough.”

“W-Wait what!? Second trimester!?”

“Y-yeah.”

“Where have I been gosh, like oh my gosh our bean is growing!!”

“Ha ha they are. I can’t wait to see them.Well I mean I get to see them when I go to the doctor’s, but you know what I mean I want to see them in person.”

“I want to see them!”

“I thought I showed them to you once.”

“No I want to see them like how you see them. I’ve never been to an appointment with you.”

“Well yeah, but you’re so busy you don’t have to come.”

“I want to come! This is our baby! I want to be there for them as much as I can. When is your appointment?”

“U-Um I’m not sure I have it on a calendar in my room. I’ll have to check when I get home.”

“Sure sounds great. Oh also about home how do you want to sleep tonight?”

“In my room?”

“No I mean with Kouta. I live on the other side of the house so I won’t be able to help with him.”

“That’s fine, I can handle him.”

“But I want to help too.”

“Hmm...Maybe you can sleepover my room. I mean we’ve literally slept together in just the sleeping sense before. But we should sleep separately just in case.”

“Got it, thank you.”

“No problem. I’m just glad things are finally working out for us. It’s seems like just yesterday you hated my guts.”

“I didn’t hate your guts.”

“Maybe, but you didn’t like me much. You were super cold, and unapproachable.”

“I get that a lot.”

“Well now I know better and you’re just a socially awkward guy.”

“Sounds right.”
“You know now that I think about it, isn’t it funny how the kids picked the perfect play for us?”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean Beauty and the Beast! Think about it, a person who loves books and adventure goes to live with an angry cold unapproachable person. They eventually get closer and get into a beautiful relationship based on understanding. Kind of like us without the whole romance part.”

“You know, now that you mentioned it you’re right.”

“MMhm, crazy right! I’m just a little nervous for the performance it’s so last minute.”

“Same, I’m not really good with crowds.”

“Come on you’re a hero crowds is your job.”

“No saving is my job. Crowds are an obstacle.”

“You’re right, but still you’re an amazing person! You can do anything you set your mind to! I believe you can be the prince this play needs! You were practically made for the part. I mean you’re super handsome! You have the dreamiest eyes and the sweetest smile. And hair so silky that anyone would love to run their fingers through it. And your body oh my gosh! You were sculpted by the gods. Meanwhile I’m supposed to be a beauty, but there is nothing beautiful about me. I just look so average!” Midoriya encourages.

“Y-You really think I’m that good looking?” Blushes Todoroki as he feels his skin began to itch again due to the wave of compliments his accidental husband had just laid on him.

“Huh?” Izuku squeaks as he tries to remember what he had just said. And after a few seconds of processing his earlier sentences did the omega’s face turn so red Shouto thought he was going to faint. Avoiding eye contact the omega yet again uses the small alpha in his arms to hide his face. The baby being so close to the mother-to-be giggles happily and began to leave slobbering kisses all over the male’s face.

“Ah Kou-chan my face is slobberly now~!” Announces Izuku as he brings the giggling baby away from his face to free him from any more saliva that may end up on it. Holding the baby up to meet his gaze, Izuku observes the look of pure joy on the infant’s face. Swooning at how adorable it was, the omega blows raspberries all over the baby’s body causing the tiny boy to laugh even more. Meanwhile Shouto can only stare at the other two and couldn’t help but imagine a baby with the mixed appearance of him and Izuku in the omega’s arms. The image sends chills throughout Todoroki’s body. He liked the thought of the other playing with their future child. He liked it more than he lead himself to think. Maybe this baby wasn’t a mistake, maybe just maybe it was fate.

- Hours later -

“I feel like I’m going to lose it.” Izuku complains as he plops on his bed with Kouta right on his chest. The alpha-omega duo had just arrived home after hours of practicing for their performance the next day. And to say the least he was exhausted beyond belief. So tired that he may just fall asleep within the next five minutes if Shouto doesn’t come back. Pregnancy was tiring!

“Kou-chan let’s get you ready for bed. You had a big day today and I don’t want you to over exert yourself.” Informs the mother-to-be to the baby who just blows bubbles at him. Getting up, Midoriya hums to himself as he got the baby ready. Changing his diapers was his first step, then
there was feeding him for this interval, burping, and finally changing him and rocking him to
sleep. It was going to take a while, but it was going to be worth it to satisfy his instincts. After all
he had plenty of time right? Shouto had to get his stuff for the sleepover, but the omega didn’t
know how long that would take to collect things. For now he just busied himself with getting his
honorary baby ready or bed. The faster he got him down the faster he could rest himself.

Ten minutes later Todoroki entered the room with a polite knock. Walking over to the door, the
green haired male opens the door to see his socially awkward husband looking at him as if he saw
a ghost.

“You look like hell.” Shouto blurts out before covering his mouth in horror.

“Gee thanks...Come in I’m trying to get this one ready for bed. I’m burping him right now, and I’m
two seconds away from passing out. Don’t try me.” Threatens the cranky Midoriya as he walks
away from the door to allow the alpha in. Upon entering the room the alpha was hit with the
omega’s concentrated scent. Everything in this room smelled like the smaller male, and it was
comforting. Placing his things on the couch that was in the room, Shouto walks over to the
exhausted omega taking the groggy baby away from him. Much to his surprise there was no
resistance from the usually uppity child. Perhaps this was a sign the tiny man was starting to accept
him;this was a good thing.

“Why don’t you sleep now. I’ll take care of this little guy.”Suggest the taller male who watches the
swaying omega make his way to the couch that was near Shouto. “What are you doing there?”
Inquires the alpha who pats the baby’s back softly as he bounces the child to get him to burp.

“I’m sleeping here today.” Informs Izuku as he positions the pillows to accommodate his body.

“No you’re pregnant, you need to be comfortable.”

“But where will you sleep tonight?”

“I can sleep on the couch. It’s already enough that you’re letting me help with Kouta. Take your
bed please.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes I am sure. You know when you said we were going to sleep seperately I assumed I was
already on the couch anyways. Ha ha...So it’s fine, you and bean are my prince and prince or
princess I will treat you all as if you are my precious treasures.” Elaborates Shouto who was
unaware of the effect those lines had on Izuku’s heart. Looking down to hide his blush, the omega
tries to keep his composure before giving up and walking slowly over to his comfy bed. Shutting
the door behind him, Izuku turned off the lights and made his way to dreamland as his husband
tended to the baby.

---------------------------------------------------------

“I’m hungry.” Izuku tells himself as his belly growls with demands for food. Getting out of bed and
wincing, the omega turns the lights on to look at the source of his pain. And lo and behold are his
feet crazy swollen from all the standing he has done today. Wiggling his puffy toes, the omega lets
out a whimper of pain. His feet weren’t this swollen before, but he guessed they just needed time to
do their thing.

“Izuku are you okay?” A worried Shouto slams the door open, but made sure the sound wouldn’t
wake up the sleeping baby in the crib close by. Flinching at the sudden entrance, Midoriya sighs in
relief and holds his hand to his rapidly beating heart.

“I-I’m fine.”

“Why were you whimpering? I heard you from the other room? Are you uncomfortable?”

“M-My feet just hurt a bit that’s all…”

“Let me see.” Shouto made his way over to Midoriya who awkwardly sits on the edge of the bed displaying his swollen feet to the concerned alpha. Looking to the side, Izuku tries not to look at the alpha observing his feet. However when he feels hands on them he squeaks not anticipating any physical contact at all.

“They’re really swollen. It must hurt.”

“A-A bit…” Replies the bashful male.

“Let me rub them for you.”

“Y-you really don’t need to do that! I-I’m perfectly fine!”

“Look at them!”

“I’m sure they aren’t that bad.”

“You whimpered earlier.”

“Just for a second.”

“No I told you I would take care of you and I’m going to do that. So I’m going to give you a massage.”

“There is no way of convincing you not to huh?”

“No.”

“O-Okay, but be careful. I tend to accidentally kick people who touch my feet.”

“Why?”

“It tickles.” Informs the omega as he watches Shouto get to work on his feet. Trying his best not to kick the other Izuku holds in his giggles. Lightly jerking every now and then as the alpha massaged his swollen feet Midoriya wasn’t sure how much longer he could take it. And by the looks of it Shouto was trying his best to tolerate his slight kicks and curling toes whenever he felt the need to kick or laugh.

Growl

Izuku’s stomach roars once again after a few minutes of silence. He had completely forgotten about his hunger, but now that the growl was a reminder of it he hoped the other didn’t hear it. Much to his luck however when another growl comes up, the alpha hears it stopping his earlier task and looking towards his stomach. Covering his stomach, Izuku tries to play it off as nothing. Alas just by the look of the alpha in front of him he knew that he was not going to ignore that sound.

“You’re hungry, I’ll get you something to eat.” Todoroki tells as he gets up ready to leave the
room. And before the pregnant male can protest he was gone. It felt kind of bad letting the alpha do things for him. He should be able to do all these things for himself. On the other hand if they were a normal couple this would be expected of the paternal parent. Alas they were not the normal couple, which was sad to say. The thought seemed to make Izuku’s heart ache for some odd reason. Perhaps it was the constant reminder that no matter what happens this alpha was not his. This alpha was only around for the baby. Yes they may be friends, however there was no telling what their future together would be like. With a heavy sigh, Midoriya shakes off his thoughts and goes to check on baby Kouta. Walking a few feet away, Izuku saw the baby sleeping peacefully without a care in the world. Smiling at the sight, the omega leans down to lay a kiss on the baby’s forehead. After he was done he chose to stand there and watch the baby sleep as he absentmindedly rubbed his own bump. He remained this way for a few moments making sure his honorary baby wasn’t troubled. The only reason for his loss of focus was the promising smell of food that swam the air. Turning around to see the source, Izuku sees Todoroki making his way towards the bed with the fold out table he had the food on. Setting it down gently on the vacant bed, the omega follows after. Cautiously sitting on the bed, Izuku settles himself behind the table and decides what food he should eat. Taking the bowl of miso soup first, Izuku sips the soup as he looks at the stoic alpha across from him.

“Thanks for the food.” Thanks Izuku after he finished his soup only to get a nod of acknowledgement from the alpha. Continuing on eating the rest of the things provided for him, Izuku couldn’t help but notice the curious look on the other’s face. Tracing his gaze down to where the hero was looking, Midoriya pauses at the realization. Todoroki was looking at his stomach.

“Is the food bad?” Ask Thermo noticing the pause in the omega’s actions.

“N-No no it’s good! I-I was just curious as to why you’ve been staring at me so intensely.”

“A-Ah sorry I-I’ll stop…”

“N-No, it’s fine… W-Were you by chance looking at my belly?”

“I-I…” Shouto blushes and looks away feeling guilty that he had gotten caught.

“I see, d-did you want to see it? I-It’s the least I can do. You’ve been wanting to see it for some time huh?”

“I-I... Y-Yeah, kind of…” Awkwardly replies giving up the lie he was trying to make. Feeling the familiar itching sensation coming on from earlier, Shouto almost forgets the other was in the room. Looking back to the omega, he blushes even more when he sees the quirkless males bare stomach on display for him. Gazing over the naked flesh, Shouto was able to make out more of a bump then he saw last time. Without him knowing Shouto’s hands reach out for the other’s stomach. Shakily they make their way closer in fear of rejection. Looking up to the other’s gaze Shouto silently ask for permission to touch. When the shorter male nods, Todoroki allows his index finger to touch the others soft skin. And then slowly he added fingers until his hands were fully on the tiny bump. His breath hitched as he felt the hardened flesh. This is the first time he was able to touch the bump, and it was magical.

It was almost as if a surge of love coursed through him telling him that this was what he had waited for all his life. Feeling a tear go down his face, Shouto stops looking at the stomach and to the person attached to it.

“You’re amazing.” He whispers to the other hands still on the belly scared that it would go away the second he let go.
“N-Not really this is what omegas are made for.”

“N-No you are. I-I wow….This is just too real right now. We’re having a baby,a tiny person like Kouta. What’s more amazing than that!?T-Thank you for giving me this opportunity to be a father when you could have chosen not to.”

“U-Ummm...It’s fine really…”

“You’re going to be an amazing mother.” Comments Shouto as he gets closer to Izuku.

“H-How do you know?”

“You’re so good with Kouta. Of course you would be the best mother.”

“I-I’m alright.”

“Izuku he is basically your child at this point.”

“I-I mean I do love him…”

“Mhmm, and he loves you.”

“I’m thankful for that.”

“When our baby comes, do you think they will want a sibling?”

“W-What!?” Exclaims Izuku who immediately covers his mouth. “W-What are you talking about?” Whispers Midoriya at the outrageous suggestion of having another child so soon. This first one wasn’t even born yet. And it would be terribly wrong to have another when the other one had a fiancee.

“No, not like that,” Shouto clarifies, “I meant Kouta.”

“W-What are you talking about?”

“What I’m saying is….Izuku do you want to adopt Kouta with me?”

Chapter End Notes

I DO NOT OWN THE SONG MENTIONED IN THE CHAPTER!! Just putting that out there just in case XD

Welp there it is! Now I must remind you guys Kouta in the last arc of this story is a big player in the Tododeku romance. I know as a baby I rarely talk about him, but that's for a reason. His role is important to our main characters. Next chapter should wrap up this and get along more with other characters in it as well. If it doesn't oh well. I want you guys to know I changed the plot for this chapter 6 times. So I tried real hard to make this work.

Also a little help would you rather see Shouto fall for Izuku first or vice versa? Idk which one I want to do, so I wanted to hear your opinions on it.

So please leave me a comment and tell me how you're liking it so far. Thanks and
hopefully see you next month.
Was Izuku mishearing things? Did the alpha really just ask him if he wanted to adopt Kouta? This can't be real, whoever was in front of him was not his husband. His husband would usually just stand and stare at the baby as if it was not even there. And surely his husband wouldn't recommend adopting one child before having his own. It just didn't make any sort of sense to Izuku. Staring quietly at his partner, the green haired male tried to think of a way to confirm if this was all real. However no matter what he thought about there was nothing that could prove if this was the real Shouto or not.

“Who are you and what have you done to my husband?” Begins the shocked male.

“I’m Todoroki Shouto... Why are you asking me that?” Replies the dual quirked male who was now just as confused as the shorter male across from him.

“No my husband wouldn’t want to adopt a baby, let alone one that can barely stand him.”

“Believe me I want to adopt this child.”

“But why? I’m not following, this just doesn’t make any sense. Our baby was an accident to begin with, and we’ve had to change our whole lives around them. But here you are wanting to have another child. Don’t you hear how weird this is?”

“I know it’s weird, but you love him. I can’t think of any other reason on why not to.” Retaliates the alpha who was not expecting that sort of reaction.

“B-But you know that he isn’t fond of alphas. Also how will you explain it to Yaoyorozu-san? She is going to be your wife. Don’t you think you should be asking her rather than me?”

“He was doing good today. Later on in life he will get over it. As for Momo, I’m sure she’ll understand.”

“You say that, but have you ever asked her yet? You are getting married Shouto. It’s bad enough I feel like a homewrecker because of what has already happened. I don’t want to be put in a situation where I am going to be something that you and Yaoyorozu-san fight about. And I definitely don’t want Kouta to be in any part of that.”

“Fine I’ll talk to her about it, but what is your answer if she agrees?”

“How do you even know they will approve us?” Izuku shoots another hard question to Shouto. In all honesty he loved the idea of Kouta officially being his child. However, there were so many technicalities that went into it, he had to make sure Shout was ready for it. After all they are still in an odd situation, and bringing another baby into would complicate things more. But there was also the fact of custody of Kouta that in itself would be another headache to work out.

“I know they will because we’re heroes.” Informs Todoroki.

“I’m not a hero.”

“Yes you are you saved Kouta and everyone. If that isn’t a hero I don’t know what is.”
“B-But….Okay...What about the fact that I don’t have a job? They are going to do background checks hero or not, and I’m jobless. Do you think they want a jobless quirkless omega adopting a child?”

“Well you wouldn’t do it alone I will adopt him with you.”

“And visitation rights to him? We barely even figured out rights to bean here. Not to mention adoption could take years. And those are years that I will lose with Kou-chan regardless if we keep him or not….I-I’m just super scared.”

“Don’t worry I have it all handled.”

“H-How?”

“You have a job you’re not jobless. And it involves being with Kouta so no worries.”

“W-What are you talking about?”

“To make the adoption process more in our favor, I got you a job. All you have to do is accept it.”

“What is the job? And how does Kouta add into it?”

“You would work at the orphanage. It’s an easy job for someone in your condition. It’s also a plus so you wouldn’t lose time with Kouta as he grows up. So no matter how many years it takes, you will be with him and he can grow up around his younger sibling.” Ends Shouto as he gives time to the shocked omega to hear his response. There was a 50/50 chance that he was going to say yes or no. However every fiber of Todoroki’s being was hoping for the other to say yes so he can be rewarded with his bright smile. He wanted Izuku to be happy, and what other way than to give him the thing he not only risked his life to save, but grew an attachment to.

“W-What, b-but how? I-I’m not even qualified, H-How is this possible?” Tears began to surround green eyes.

“Anyone with that much fighting spirit to protect multiple babies from a villain while pregnant is more than qualified. You also take care of Kouta pretty well. If anything you’re over qualified. So what do you say? Do you want to have a full house at the get go?” Ask the hero one more time making sure that the omega was not trying to get him to forget the topic. Moving the food tray aside from the sniffling omega, Shouto awkwardly attempts to hug the emotional male as he thought on his answer.

“What about Yaoyorozu-san? You keep forgetting that she is going to be apart of your family too. I-I’m only temporarily married to you. Y-You don’t have to do this for me.”

“I want to; I also promised your mom to treat you like a real husband. And that is what I’m gonna try to do. Don’t think about Momo, I’ll tell her eventually. All I need to know now is your answer.”

“I-I...I really want to be Kou-chan’s maternal parent.” Weeps the omega as he wipes away fat tears that started to slide down his face.

“Then I’ll tell the orphanage that you want the job and the baby.”

“T-Thank you Shouto!! I can’t tell you what this means to me.” Sobs the delighted male as he clings to the stiff alpha that didn’t know what to do. Meanwhile said alpha was shocked at the willingness to cling to his frame. He didn’t dislike the feeling, but he could feel the familiar uneasiness come back when the shorter male did so. Though he knows now this feeling was not
disgust, he still pondered on the right name for something like this sensation. For now he decided to call it curiosity and tried to do what he observed people in the movies do in a scenario like this. Lightly wrapping his arms around his accidental spouse, he allowed the other to cling to him as he released happy pheromones. Inhaling them ever so discreetly, Shouto smiles. He could get use to this.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-Next day: Orphanage

There was going to be a lot of people, which is to be expected for a festival. Shouto and Izuku had arrived earlier that day with Kouta to start the adoption, and hiring papers. While the dual quirked hero worked to help set up booths and do a lot of the physical labor, Izuku was signing paperwork and getting to work already.

“All right Mr. Todoroki, here are the papers for the hiring process. Just sign here and read this contract.” The caretaker, Aiko, informs the new hire passing over the papers as Izuku hesitantly passes over Kouta for her to hold. As he did as he was instructed he kept let his eyes wander every now and then to check on Kouta’s condition.

“No need to worry Mr. Todoroki, I’ve been taking care of Kouta for his whole life. I won’t harm him.” Assures the beta woman who notices the omega’s cautious gaze.

“I-I’m sorry!! I-I just…I don’t know what came over me…I’m just very aware of Kou-chan.” The omega tries to explain as he felt a bit guilty for the way he micromanaged someone whose career was children.

“No problem it’s to be expected. After all your maternal instincts are starting to kick in. By the way how far along are you? Your belly is fairly tiny.”

“O-Oh I’m umm….About 12 weeks.”

“12 weeks!? You’re pretty tiny! I’ve seen a lot of people bigger by now.”

“I should be bigger?”

“Well usually around this time yes, but some babies are slower than others I wouldn’t worry much.”

“A-Ah I see..” Dismissively states Izuku as he starts to internally panic at the thought that something might be wrong.

“I feel male omegas tend to have smaller stomachs than women who are bearing. I wouldn’t worry too much about it. However make sure to ask the doctor about it, you just might be underweight.”

“Right, I-I hope everything is alright. I’m super scared that something might happen. I-I don’t want to harm my baby.”

“Well you seem like an excellent mother-to-be, I think things should be okay. Although most first pregnancies are hard. So take it in stride, and if you need any help you have your husband Thermo.”

“Y-Yeah …You’re right….” Izuku agrees awkwardly as he looks off to the side. There was no way his husband would want to help him with such trivial things when he was a hero. Shouto was nice, but he was a clueless alpha. He would usually only do things when asked. It wasn’t a bad thing, but he wished he hated asking for help. The freckled male would rather give help than receive help and
play into an omegan stereotype. He already played into so many, he didn’t want to add any more to the plate.

“You know, I’ll let you in on a secret.” The beta takes the smaller male’s attention as she noticed his noticeably saddened mood.

“A secret?”

“Mhmm, you know when Thermo came here a few weeks ago he seemed so different.”

“Different?”

“Mhmm, take this from someone who is good at observing, but he seemed different that day. I’ve met Thermo on a few occasions, but this time he was a different person.”

“How?”

“Well you see the day he asked us if he could bring you and help us he seemed alive. It seemed like all the other times I had met him he was asleep. But this time he was awake and for the first time I saw an expression different from his usual stoic one.”

“Expression?”

“He is taken by you.”

“Taken by me?”

“You give him new life. When he came here asking to adopt Kouta and asking for a job for you to help the adoption it was surprising. But just by seeing that I knew he was a husband that would help his spouse with everything. It’s a shame he is engaged to Creati still.”

“I-I’m sorry he did that! I promise I’ll work very hard for you all!” Izuku bows in his chair, his eyes looking at his feet and his hands to his sides. Ignoring the part about Momo, Izuku didn’t want the woman to continue. If she did, he was afraid he might start imagining things he shouldn’t. The life he has with Todoroki is strictly business, nothing more and nothing less.

“No I assure you, you working here is better for us actually. Some of our caretakers are leaving for college. We needed more and you are more than qualified. And when the time comes you can bring your baby here as you work.”

“T-Thank you so much, I’ll make sure I’ll do my best to live to your expectations. And I hope we can become friends!”

“Same here. Now why don’t we finish this paper work? After all you have a prince charming to meet soon.” Teasing the knowing caretakers as she watches her new employee blush at the comment.

“R-Right yes!”

--

-a few hours later-

It was almost time for the curtains to go up, and Izuku was muttering his lines to himself. It has been quite some time since he has performed; so he was nervous. Not only that but his costume
was a bit uncomfortable. The green vest was a bit too small for his gradually expanding stomach. Rubbing the tiny bump as he read over his lines for the millionth time in a row, he failed to smell the scent of his husband from behind.

“You’re going to do great Izuku.” Shouto states as he tries to get his presence known by the omega.

“You can never be too prepared. I-I just want to get this right for the event. I’m also a bit on edge because I’m hungry but am scared of popping out of my costume.” Elaborates the shorter male as he puts his script down to look at the taller male though the reflection given by the mirror in front of him.

“Do you want me to get something for you two to eat? We can’t have you two hungry.” The hero states as he gets closer to the omega so he was able to send calming pheromones.

“No! I-I’m going to pop out of this vest! I can’t eat.” Reminds Midoriya who fails to prevent his stomach from grumbling.

“You two need to eat.”

“I’m fine…”

“No. This event may be important but your body needs food. You’re too skinny.”

“T-That’s what Aiko-sensei said. Y-You both must think that I’m starving our baby!” Izuku sniffs as he feels a rush of sorrow surge through him at the implication that he was denying his growing child food by not gaining any weight. As the tears started to gather at the sides of the omega's eyes Shouto was on red alert. Not knowing what he could do to stop the storm, the male starts to rub the other’s shoulders carefully as Midoriya’s body began to shake in sorrow.

“I-I didn’t say that! I-It’s just you should be eating when you’re hungry. I-I promised your mom I would take care of you. S-So that means that I’m at fault for you being skinny. I-I should be feeding you more. I-It’s my fault not yours.”

“I-It isn’t my fault?”

“No, it’s mine. Please don’t be upset I know this is super hard. I-I’ll try my best next time, but will you please eat?”

“But my c-costume…..I-I’ll break it!!”

“Shh shh no, uhh….They know your body is changing look we can undo one button for now. By the time we go on stage you can button it up. F-For now I’ll get you a snack. Then after we can eat anything you want at the rest of the festival. Is that ok?” Izuku nods as he wipes his tears away from his eyes and turns to the mirror to check if his eyes and nose were red. Letting out a sigh of relief the hero took this brief moment of calm to go to the snack table and grab something for his accidental spouse. By the time he had returned, the omega had somehow gotten a hold of Kouta and was babbling nonsense to the tiny alpha.

“Having fun without me?” Inquires the younger male as he places a plate of snacks to the green haired male who put Kouta on his hips as he used his free hand to eat.

“We are just getting closer. My sweet baby boy is perfect!” Izuku munches on his food as he speaks, making sure to bounce the small child every now and then so he wouldn’t fuss.
“I want to get closer too, let me hold him while you eat. I also feel like I’m getting somewhere with him. He cries less when I hold him now.” States the taller male as he stretches his arms out and takes the child from his pregnant spouse. Cradling the grumpy alpha Shouto brought the tyke to his face nuzzled his head to get his scent on him. He had to get this tiny person to get use to an alpha’s scent afterall. The dual quirked male continued this action for a few minutes completely oblivious to the look of amazement he was recovering from the quirkless male next to him.

Just watching the stoic hero nuzzle the baby was enough to send a surge of emotions through his body. It made Midoriya feel light headed, but in a good way. It was like he was floating on cloud nine, or that feeling when you read the happy ending of a cute fairy tale. It has been roughly four months since he has known the alpha and he had learned many things. And though their first meeting was anything but a meet-cute, things seemed to be working out well. Todoroki was changing in ways that the quirkless male had never thought of. However that one night they had a heart-to-heart changed their relationship.

And now as he witnesses the stoic alpha warm up to their son-to-be it did something to his brain. It made him feel odd and he wasn’t sure he wanted to know what this feeling was. Trying to avert his eyes from the two, Midoriya continues to snack on his food but failed to stop looking.

“You both make such a lovely family!” A male exclaims as he enters the scene effectively distracting Shouto and Izuku.

“Who are you?” Todoroki is quick to ask as he hands the baby back to the omega and stands in front of the two for protection.

“I mean no harm.” The alpha male raises his hands up in submission knowing it wasn’t wise to challenge an alpha with a pregnant mate.

“Then why are you here?”

“Just to talk to you two about the big scene.”

“Big scene?” Midoriya chimes in as he stood from his seat only to be coaxed back down by Todoroki. He was told to not stand a lot, so he needed to save his standing time for walking and the play.

“The kiss of course.”

“K-KISS!” Stutter out Izuku as he immediately goes to read the script to check if the other alpha was lying. Meanwhile Shouto just remained silent and shocked as he usually does. He overlooked the kissing scene as well, so he was a bit flustered as well. But for some reason the thought of kissing the omega wasn’t a terrible one.

“Yup, I know you two are married and all so it shouldn’t be awkward. At least for now, man you guy’s situation is super weird. How is Creati okay with this? Anyways I came here to ask you to keep the kiss PG. Besides that, we should be good. Oh yeah and your adoption announcement is after we do the whole bowing ordeal. Alright great talk!” The unknown male ends as he retreats back to whatever he was doing before leaving to embarrassed husbands.

“I-I can’t believe I forgot that the two main leads kiss! What are we going to do!? I CAN’T KISS YOU! N-Not that it’s a bad thing, it’s just wrong! We’re going to get divorced, and Yaoorozu will be pissed! But we need to kiss to end the play. How are we gonna do that? Oh my gosh I’m sorry I
forgot about it!” Mutters Izuku to Shouto a mile- a-minute as the alpha just stands there seeming like he wasn’t taking everything in. As Midoriya drones on and on about nonsense as he usually does Todoroki thinks of a solution for the two.

“Don’t worry I got it.” Thermo states simply stopping Midoriya’s muttering spell.

“How?”

“Just trust me...When the scene comes, just let me take the lead. I’ll find a way that will benefit us both.”

“A-Are you sure?”

“I’m a hero I can do this. It shouldn’t be that hard.” Infers the hero as he turns to get his phone and stat searching up his options. He will do anything to make the omega to feel at ease. He would do anything to see that ‘disgusting’ smile again.

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

An hour later it was curtains up, and time to show what their last 24 hours of preparation actually did. The first two scenes went on without a hitch. As it got to the ballroom scene everyone was excited to see how the alpha-omega pair would look in their royal outfits. Much to Midoriya’s surprise however it seemed Shouto wasn’t very good at waltzing. So in order to save the alpha from shame, he lead the waltz and gave a soft encouraging smile to his partner despite his constant fumblings. It truly did feel like a fairytale for a second as the two finished their dance to continue their acting.

However the comfort started to die down as the kissing scene got closer. Izuku’s body language was shaking a bit, and his eyes seemed to fail to meet his prince. Meanwhile Shouto’s hands began to become a bit clammy at the anticipation of said scene. With each word and action they drew closer to the happy ending, but would their final action resort to their own happy ending. Who knows, it might just stir something for the accidental couple. Nevertheless they would deal with that another time. For now they were at the kissing scene where all the cards were on the table. Izuku slowly approaches Shouto pretending he wanted nothing more than to kiss those lips. Meanwhile, the alpha in question felt his heart beat pick up as he got closer to the omega. The idea of kissing him became more real, as the pregnant male drew closer. Todoroki was nervous to say the least. He told Izuku to trust him, but what he was about to do he didn’t know if people would believe them. All he could do was hope that since this was a children’s event that they wouldn’t notice too much.

Now in his final seconds of contemplation, the heterochromic male brings Izuku’s body closer to him. As instructed he acted like the prince from *Beauty and the Beast* making his facial expression seem infatuated with the other. Which wasn’t very hard considering this is one of the few times he actually got to see his omega’s face up close. Bringing his hand to touch his omega’s soft cheek he uses his thumb to brush some hairs out of the shorter males face. Todoroki allowed for a brief pause before daring to go any further. And then he placed a ‘kiss’ on those soft lips.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

“Shouto you’re a genius!” Exclaims Izuku as he hugged the slightly blushing alpha who was getting a kick out of being praised. “How did you know that putting your hands on the sides of my face, and putting your thumbs on my lips as you kissed them would make it look like a real kiss?!”

“I googled acting hacks and found it.” Confesses the proud alpha. He once again was able to see
that ‘disgusting’ face of Izuku’s that made him sick. And though his stomach felt like it had butterflies in it and his face heated up a bit, he was happy. What was a few temporary symptoms compared to a smile that made him forget why they were there?

-Meanwhile in Tokyo-

“Did you hear?” A secretary inquiries at their desk to a coworker across the way.

“About what?” The second secretary, an omega, replies as they staple some documents together.

“Thermo and his husband Todoroki-san are adopting the baby Todoroki-san saved.”

“Oh how precious.”

“I mean yeah it’s cute and all but hello!”

“Hello?”

“Thermo is engaged to Creati.”

“And?”

“Ugh do you even pay attention to hero gossip?”

“Not really.”

“Well anyways, Thermo and Creati are supposed to get married. And Todoroki-san and Thermo are suppose to be getting divorced.”

“And?”

“And!! It doesn’t make sense! Why would Thermo adopt a baby with Todoroki-san!?” Exclaims the annoyed secretary who is trying to get a reaction from the other. However this outburst was a bit too loud because it caught the attention of someone it shouldn’t.

“What about my fiance adopting a baby? Where did you hear that?” Creati questions the two secretaries who are frozen in shock.

“U-Uh...I-It’s all over the news. A few hours ago T-Thermo and his husband finished a play and announced it. Y-You can watch the whole thing on the NHK’s website…” The first secretary explains nervously.

“Hmmm...I find that hard to believe...MY fiance should be at home resting,” begins Momo, “Anyways you shouldn’t be gossiping at work about fake matters. It’s unprofessional. Don’t let me catch you talking like this again.” Warns the hero who finishes her talk and walks past the two and into her off.

“That couldn’t be true right?” Contemplates the beta as she walks over to her computer. Her fiance was no liar. If he said he was at home, he was at home. There is no possible way that he would lie to her right?She trusted him and knew him enough to know that he wouldn’t lie. At least that is what the beta liked to think. Feeling the undeniable feeling of paranoia fill her mind, the raven haired hero decided to look online to confirm her secretary’s accusations. Booting up the device she impatiently waits for the home screen to begin entering in keywords into google.
After a few moments she was able to find some results much to her displeasure. Clicking on the most recent article, she instantly regretted it. Her secretary was correct...Scattered all over the article was pictures of the soon-to-be happy family. However that wasn’t what phased her, it was the second part of the article that made jealousy hit her like a train. A collage of Todoroki and Midoriya dressed as Beauty and the Beast was blown up in front of her. And in the center of it all was the infamou kiss scene to end the story with its happy ending.

“H-HOW COULD HE!?” Cries Yaoyorozu as she stares at the proof her ‘unfaithful fiance’. Bakugou was right, they are getting too close. It left a bitter taste in the beta’s mouth. But being the person she is Momo would need to confirm everything before she grills it into her fiance. Calmly, the fifth ranked hero composes herself and picks up the phone on her desk. Dialing Shouto’s number she waits for the alpha to pick up. And when the phone was finally picked up she knew just the words to make the alpha panic.

“Todoroki Shouto you have some explaining to do!!”

Chapter End Notes

Wow finally we're getting back to the drama! It just took like 10+ chapters or so to get here. Sorry it took so long! I hope you liked it. And thank you for all your love and support!!
“Well, aren't you going to say anything?” Yaoyorozu speaks to the phone in her hand trying to stop herself from blowing her temper right there and then. It has been awhile since the ringing other’s phone had stopped, and a sound came to signify that someone had picked it up. Why no one was answering she didn’t know. However if her fiance was purposely ignoring her as he answered her call he would have hell to pay.

“Todoroki Shouto you better answer me this second or you’re in big trouble!” Commands the angry heroine as she taps her fingers on her desk impatiently trying to stir any reaction from her unfaithful fiance.

“U-Um...I-I’m sorry Creati-san, b-but master Shouto has left his phone at home….M-May I take a message?” Replies a timid unknown voice on the other end who was unsure of what to do in such an awkward situation. After hearing that, Momo paused for a moment to realize what had just happened. Feeling her face heat up in embarrassment, the hero frantically works to try and fix this already awkward scenario. She just hoped the worker at the house was not one to gossip about a situation like this. Though she did not reveal much, what she said could lead to many theories as to why the creative hero was enraged at this moment.

“I-I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean to yell at you like that. I was under the impression that you were my fiance. I’m terribly sorry. Please forgive me.” Rapidly apologizes the raven haired woman as she grips her phone tighter in fear that her clammy hands would allow the device to slip through her fingers.

“N-No problem miss. May I leave a message for the master?” Questions the worker once more just trying to cut the conversation off as fast as possible.

“A-Ah yes, umm...Could you please request for him to come to my house once he has returned?We have private matters to discuss.”

“Certainly Ma’am anything else?”

“No, thank you very much.”

“You’re welcome, have a nice day.”

“You as well.” Pressing the red phone on her screen the beta rubs her face in frustration before proceeding to make another call. She had to get her accomplice in on this. Lord only knows if the ticking time bomb had heard the news already. Quickly dialing the alpha’s number she awaits for the blond headed male’s voice before even trying to talk.

“What the fuck do you want!?” Exclaims the irritated alpha.
“I’m assuming you read the news by the tone of your voice.”

“Uh fuck yeah I did, and I’m super fucking pissed. I want to wring your stupid fiance’s neck for kissing my Deku!”

“I am also cross with Shouto right now, but I would prefer you to not threaten him please.”

“Oh shut up this ain’t something new. Anyways what gives ponytail!? You were supposed to be spending time with him? Wouldn’t a festival like that have been the perfect opportunity?”

“He never told me he was going to a festival. He said he was going to stay home. I’m afraid what you’ve been saying is true; they are getting too close.”

“No shit Sherlock! I’m sick and tired of all this waiting shit! I’m making my move and you can’t say shit about it.”

“We mustn’t be too hasty.”

“Look where that ask gotten us. You are too nice, you need to start playing dirty. Get your shit together and start seducing your alpha.”

“I know, I just wanted to do that at the engagement party.”

“Does he even know when that bullshit is?”

“No, I haven’t gotten to telling him yet.”

“Well you better tell him now, and you’re inviting Izuku to that.”

“Why would I do that!? It will be at a bar, he can’t drink.”

“Don’t worry about that. What matters is that those two remember that their thing is temporary. Meanwhile I’m starting my plan of action.”

“Alright I’ll see what I can do.”

“And one more thing, man the fuck up. I know you’re rich and grew up with manners and all, but forget them. You need to think selfishly now. Love is selfish so get your shit together and fight for what you want. And you better wear that outfit we picked out!”

“You’re right... I’ll be more assertive, and I will make sure they make it to the party.”

“Great, bye!” Bakugou ends the call leaving Momo to release a sigh of defeat. If she was going to get Shouto’s attention away from the omega she would have to become someone she didn’t want to be. If that is what it takes to get her man she would do it. She just hopes that Midoriya wouldn’t take anything too personal. After all she was the one the alpha actually asked to marry.

-On the way home-

Shouto was tried; Izuku was more tired though. It was currently eight at night and they were being driven home by Todoroki’s private driver. Sitting in the back seat the alpha holds his accidental husband to him as he snoozes on his shoulder. They had a long day, however it was well worth all the stress and social awkwardness to see the omega happy. Todoroki wasn’t use to socializing so much, but the green haired omega made things so much easier with him being able to talk the
majority of the time. It was also rather soothing to hear the other drone on about nothing and every-
ing at the same time. Today was a success, and the alpha was proud of himself that he was able to thank the person who helped him reunite with his mother. It also felt great to actually learn a few more things about his accidental husband. It was a shame that they couldn’t stay longer for the bonfire. However being the paranoid person Shouto was he didn’t want flames near his husband at any time. On the other hand the small male was too tired to continue anyways. After all, he never got to nap today, so it must have been hard on him. All that was left now was to put the omega to sleep and for him to shower and wind down himself.

It took a few minutes to arrive to the flame and ice hero’s house, and just the sight of the estate made Shouto relax his muscles a bit. Man was he in need of some alone time. The day was socially exhausting for someone as socially awkward as Shouto, so the time he had to himself he valued. When the car finally came to a stop, Shouto carefully slides himself off of the seat placing Izuku on the car seat. Next, he got out of the car and readied himself to lift the pregnant male. Swiftly the alpha picked up the quirkless male and began his trek inside the house. As his servants helped to open the door, they all greeted him with wary eyes. Oblivious to their gazes, Todoroki continues to his main goal: getting his omega to bed. With each step he took he prayed that he wasn’t being too loud for the omega to wake up. A part of him had a feeling that if the omega had woken up he would insist on walking the rest of the way to his room. And that was not something he wanted the other to do. He had used up all his energy today and deserved some rest. He was making a life after all, if that doesn’t warrant needing rest then Shouto didn’t know what did. When he the two got to the omega’s room, Shouto was hit with a concentrated scent of the green haired omega mixed with his. It was pleasant, and if Todoroki was less exhausted he would have stayed to admire it, but for now he needed to get Midoriya to his bed. Sliding the divider that separated the bedroom and the omega’s personal common room, Shouto gently places the sleeping male on his bed and tucks him in. Taking a step back to admire his handy work, the alpha smiled with pride. He really out did himself today! Smoothing out a few more places on the omega’s bed, Shouto finishes his final touches and makes his way out of the shorter male’s room.

Leaning against the door, the dual quirked hero sighs with exhaustion completely oblivious to his butler standing anxiously at his side for his chance to speak.

“U-Um Master Shouto?” The nervous older alpha timidly states dragging Shouto out of his thoughts.”

“Tanaka-san, I didn’t see you there. What is it?” Todoroki ask a bit startled at the employee’s presence.

“The Young Miss Yaoyorozu called about two hours ago. She said to tell you to pay her a visit after you have returned for the night.” Inform the wary male hoping that his master would not decline the invitation.

“It’s been a long night, I’ll visit her tomorrow.”

“I’m afraid this cannot wait until then sir!”

“And why is that?”

“She seemed very cross on the phone. If I may give some advice, I would say to head over there now to else this may blow up into something bigger.”

“Wait she’s angry why?”

“I don’t know. To quote she said: you have some explaining to do.”
“Fuck that doesn’t sound good.”

“I’m afraid not sir.”

“I guess I have to go. But if Izuku is hungry and need food or anything you either make it or
contact me immediately.”

“Of course sir.”

“I should be back later tonight.”

“Of course we will take care of Master Midoriya.”

“Thank you.”

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

-Momo’s House-

Calm down Momo, don’t be rash, Yaoyorozu tells herself as she awaits her fiance. After her call
with Bakugou she was trying her best to remain calm and collected as she was always told to be.
She repeated some mantras to herself and remembered her mother saying alphas don’t like
emotional betas. She lived by those words, and made sure to keep her emotions in check so that
Todoroki would look at her in favor. She wouldn’t forget all of her training just because she was in
a bad place right now. For now she needed to just wait until her fiance arrived so she can finally
sort the logic with her emotions. If the information he provided validated the emotions that she
wanted to portray she would allow it. In return Shouto couldn’t say she was being overly
emotional. It would be justified and he would see that.After all he was a man of logic as well,
hopefully after their little talk he would finally see the error in his ways. Due to their straining
circumstances things have never been the same, and Momo knew exactly who to blame. Midoriya
Izuku, the thought of the omega made her skin boil as she thought of her nightmares becoming true.
She didn’t want to picture a day where Shouto chose a pregnant omega who he barely knew for a
year versus his only friend and first fiancee. The more she thought on the possibility the more the
darkness of her mind took over and another person’s words took over in her mind. Man the fuck up.
I know you’re rich and grew up with manners and all, but forget them. You need to think selfishly
now. Love is selfish so get your shit together and fight for what you want.

The other alpha’s words swim through her head bringing new light to the situation. She in fact did
need to be selfish and she was about to do that right now. Taking a deep breath in, Momo finally
smelled the scent of her stoic fiance. Readying herself and her words, Momo sits in her living room
quietly awaiting the alpha’s presence. Twisting a small handkerchief in her hands, the creative hero
tries to relieve her nerves through a wringing action as she watched her intended appear in front of
her eyes.

“You wanted to talk to me?” Exhaustively ask Shouto as he sits across from her obviously too tired
to realize the seriousness of the atmosphere.

“You look tired, I imagine you had an active day.” Replies Momo through a strained smile as she
continues to twist the cloth in her hands.

“Yeah, it took a lot out of me. I’m super tired to be honest, but Tanaka-san said that you really
needed to talk to me.”

“Indeed I do...Shouto would you mind telling me why you lied to me?”
“What are you talking about?”

“Oh just about this.” Momo exchanges the cloth in her hands for a remote besides her. Turning the TV on, the two brought their attention to the news broadcasting this afternoon’s kiss.

“U-Uh...I-I can explain.”

“Please do, because right now I’m not understanding anything right now. In fact we have a lot to be talking about so I suggest you get comfortable and awake.”

“....”

“So I’ll ask once again why did you lie to me? You said you were just resting for the past two days. But what do I hear at work? Not only did you sing a ballad to an omega you barely knew, but you also kissed him in front of hundreds of people. And to top it all off you’re adopting a child with him! I don’t remember agreeing to adopt a child Shouto! I am your soon-to-be wife! Explain right now! If something is going on between you two you better tell me right now!” Demands the beta as she feels the anger in her veins begin to release at her own words. Watching as the alpha in front of her stares at her with wide eyes it was obvious he was speechless. But who wouldn’t be in this case? This was roughly three months of built of insecurities all coming at him at once. Her words seemed to be getting harsher as she went on, but boy did it feel good!

“Uh...I just...”

“You just what Shouto? You just forgot to mention you were taking your pregnant omega out to have a good time? I’m your fiancee Shouto. I should be your top priority! Yet here we are three months into this engagement and I can barely get your attention. Here you are giving all your attention to an omega you didn’t even want. Where is this coming from?”

“Momo...He’s pregnant I need to take responsibility.”

“That’s the thing this isn’t just you taking responsibility. You are going beyond what is expected of you! You even smell like him!”

“Well yeah we live together, and sometimes he falls asleep on the couch so I have to carry him to his bed.” Reasons Shouto carefully as he was still trying to figure out why she was really laying it into him right now. All this time she had told him she was fine with everything, but right now she is saying something different. And where did she go in saying that he was going beyond responsibility? If anything he wasn’t doing enough for his omega.

“You see that’s the perfect example of what I mean. This care you show for him, you’ve never done something like that for me!”

“Well you’re not pregnant....”

“That’s besides the point, when I was injured you would always visit sure. But did you never went out of your way to carry me to places. Hell you barely tell you love me unless I say it to you first. Being pregnant shouldn’t be the only reason you are showing more effort into you relationship with him rather than me.”

“Him and I barely have a relationship.”

“I hardly think someone that doesn’t have a relationship with someone would go out of his way to sing a song for him!”
“I was thanking him.”

“For what?”

“For helping me out with a personal thing.”

“And what is this personal thing?”

“I’d rather not talk about it.”

“See this is another thing! Honestly you are making it harder on yourself right now.”

“What do you mean? I don’t understand why you’re so angry.”

“Were you not listening to me?”

“I was, it all just doesn’t make sense.”

“Well let me enlighten you starting with the last thing you said.”

“About my personal thing?”

“Yes, how is it that Midoriya-san knows about this personal thing but me YOUR FIANCEE doesn’t know about it?”

“I don’t know….You never asked.”

“I have literally been asking you to open up to me for our entire lives Shouto! Yet you won’t tell me anything.”

“I don’t know I guess you don’t catch me at the right times.”

“Never is a right time with you? Example, when I served you tea that one time you freaked out. Wouldn’t you say that is a perfect time to explain why you reacted that way?”

“...I guess but I was too worried about Izuku…”

“See! Every time arises like that, where the timing would be perfect you shrug me off. Shouto we’re going to be married! You need to start paying more attention to me. I know you have a responsibility to this omega because of the life he holds in his body, but that still means you need to pay attention to me. Countless times you have ignored me in favor for him!”

“It can’t be that many times.”

“Shouto...When Izuku woke up from the hospital you ran to him in the middle of our lunch date. Today and yesterday you lied to me about taking a personal day to relax, and to top it all off the plans I had planned Midoriya-san were canceled and you replaced me with Midoriya-san right in front of me! And to make things worse you didn’t ask me if I was okay with any of it. You just assumed I would be okay with it. It feels like you don’t care anymore!” Exclaims Momo hysterically through tears to display her hurt. She usually made it a point to not cry in front of her alpha, but right now she needed to let it out. Just remembering all the neglect she had suffered until now hurt. She felt like more of a side thought to her fiance more than a main one. This was not what she deserved. She should be rewarded for her patience and kindness! She did everything a sensible person was suppose to! Everything she did was for Shouto and this alpha wasn’t seeing it. How could the alpha not see that he is doing to her? Ceasing her screaming, the beta takes a moment to allow her sobs to consumer her as she turns her back away from her fiance. It felt good
at first to be letting everything out, but now all that relief turned to sadness. She knew she was hurting, but maybe she wasn’t fully aware of the damage that was done.

“Momo…” The alpha’s hoarse voice calls out to her as he approaches her from behind. His scent smelling a bit comforting as he awkwardly wraps his arms around his intended. As he tried to wait out her sobs, a part of Shouto felt like this wasn’t where he was suppose to be. It felt like bugs were crawling all over his body. This has never happened before, maybe she was right. The amount of time he spends with Izuku is far greater than the time he spends with his own fiance. And though he knew that he should feel more guilty about it, he didn’t feel guilty for dedicating his time to Izuku more. You could say it was because of the baby, but something in Shouto felt like that wasn’t the right answer. Getting back to the now, he continues to hug his fiancee until he felt like it was safe to speak. On the other hand Yaoyorozu took a while to calm down.

“I’m sorry I keep taking things you do for granted and stuff...I-It’s just you’re usually so calm, that I guess I tend to forget that you can lose it too… I’m just afraid to make some mistakes that I really don’t want to make with Izuku. Our friendship is still new and I want to get on better terms before Yuki comes. I was more focused on that than you. I promise I’ll try to do better.” Shouto begins as he slowly pats her head to help ease her. Feeling as the female in his arms turns around to meet his face, she looks up to him with hopeful reddened eyes.

“I accept your apology Shouto. Just please spend more time with me, and please help me plan things for our wedding.” Yaoyorozu pleads as she nuzzles her face into her alpha’s chest for the first time in months.

“Yeah, I’ll try to help more with that too.” Todoroki releases his hold on his fiancee to see her face more and see if she had finally calmed down. The two took a moment to stare at each other, to try connect once again. They remained this way for a few minutes until Momo dared to start leaning forward to get a kiss. Right as they were about an inch away from each other, the taller male’s phone rings causing him to pay attention to the device. For all he knew it could have been a late night work call. Looking at the screen he saw it was Tanaka-san, looking at his fiancee his eyes asked for permission to answer the call. With a hesitant nod, she allows the call thinking the same thing the alpha thought earlier. Watching as her fiance turns around, she wipes her face with the handkerchief from earlier as she listens to his call. Everything was going fine until she officially processed what the other hero was saying.

“Is Izuku okay? Does he need anything? Do I need to go there now? Does he need anything for his scrapbook? Uh huh…Oh he wants ice cream but we’re out. What flavor does he want? Cookie dough, isn’t that bad for the baby? Well it could have raw eggs in it! Wait it’s pasteurized, how can I trust that? Fine, I’ll leave now to get it.” Thermo says into the phone causing the ravenette to freeze up in anger. After everything he just said, he was going to abandon their moment to get ice cream for this omega! By the time the call ended Shouto looked back at her and to the phone.

“I have to go. Izuku is demanding some ice cream right now, and he is kind of crying because we don’t have any. He kind of does this weird night eating thing right now, and he says it might get worse. S-So I kind of have to go to get some training on getting him stuff faster you know?” Shouto makes up an excuse for why he absolutely needed to go. His instincts were telling him to provide for his omega and that was exactly what he planned on doing. He would surely make this up to Momo tomorrow. As for right now his prince needed him!

“I see… You need to go. Will you at least come with me tomorrow after work for a date night?” The creative hero plays it off like she was fine with it, but boy was she pissed.

“For sure, bye!” The alpha leaves without so much as giving her a kiss on the cheek. Waving with
a strained smile, YaoMomo waited until she heard her front door shut and then let out an enraged scream. The scream echoed throughout the entire house scaring some of the alpha servants in their places.

“LYING SACK OF SHIT!” She yells as her face turns red with rage, that was the last straw! Shouto was officially only thinking on instincts now! And those stupid instincts are what is going to prevent her from calling herself a Todoroki. Bakugou is right she needed to start playing dirty, and dirty she was going to play. Now Momo never thought that she could ever have an evil thought in her mind. Yet now, she could practically right a book with how many evil deeds that had come to mind. However one of them stock out to her more than the others. Stomping through the halls of her large estate, the beta hero pushes past servant after servant until she got into the one room she knew held the thing that was going to help her. Alas there was one room she had to pass by before she entered said room.

Taking a few lefts and rights she got to the camera security of her house. Taking note that it was the change of guards, the hero enters the room and shuts off the cameras to the entire house. After all it shouldn’t matter that much if she had them on or off. She was a pro-hero only an idiot would try to break into her mansion. Once that was over and done with she made strides to her true location. With the location of this room only known by two people, she navigates her way into the blocked off section of her house. The hallways were empty and void of life except for her. With each step she took, she could hear her feet connected with the ground. The sound echoed through the hall as she drew closer to her destination.

She could feel her nerves came back to her as she got closer to the door at the end of the hall. At this point she could turn back and forget her plan. On the other hand she went through so much trouble to stop the cameras that it would be useless to continue. The darkness of her mind helped draw her closer to the room at the end of the hall. Her finger tip tingle at the thought of touching the door. Just a few feet away and she could already see her plan come to completion. All she needed to do was set it in motion. All she needed was what was behind that door. Extending her hand forward, the beta grasped the door knob and pushed the wooden door open to reveal a room of evil. Everything she had confiscated in the name of justice laid in front of her eyes. From some of the metal on the Nomus from her past to a belt that was used in a recent kidnapping. It was all very interesting, one could make a museum out of it all. However what she truly needed was on a shelf to the side. Making her way to the case she slides the class door protecting the material and then finally gazed at her prize. There laying on the shelf was the possible solution to getting her life back. Grasping the item in her hands, she handles it with extreme care as she examines it once more.

“I will get what I deserve.” She tells herself as she pockets the unknown drug that she took from Enji months ago.

Chapter End Notes

This entire chapter was dedicated to queen of Mean from Descendants 3. I felt the song fit Momo's progression like it kind of fit Audrey's in that movie. But yes we finally getting somewhere!!! I hope you liked it! Sorry it took long summer school got me it's also almost my birthday so yay!! Tbh almost put this on hiatus because I was having writer's block. I also didn't want to ask for any help because I feel like that is cheating XD, but hey I came up with something!
ALSO PLEASE IGNORE MY I CONSISTENT PREGNANCY TIME LINE! I forget what I write in my fics a lot of the time, or just change it to fit the plot now. Also as mentioned before not a medical professional and never been pregnant.

Please keep leaving your comments and I look forward to next time!
Author's Note

Sorry this isn't an update, but I feel an author's note has been way overdue. I'm in a rut guys, I'm busy but want to finish this. No, I am not discontinuing! I want to make it till the end but I don't know if you guys want to anymore. This story I know is slow. Hell I even hate how slow it is, but I feel like if I rushed it the story's flow will be disturbed. With that being said, I need your opinions/answers.

- Should I increase the rate (but in doing so leaves out tododeku bonding situations for more major plot lines?)
- What about to the plot (besides the soulmate thing, tbh i hated how I added that in there but oh well) do you feel like needs to be expanded upon more. (This could help me alter the story accordingly.
- Also can someone give me a play by play of major pregnancy stage events. (i.e. when it is appropriate to have a baby shower, start baby room, things doctor's warn against, also fetal development thing so I can make it more accurate).
- What scenarios would you guys like to see so I can cater to you all. (I don't want a whole chapter idea b/c again I think it is cheating if I ask for it that way. But like list things you would like to see in this story. I.e. Mama midoriya and mama rei ganging together to get their son's to realize their feelings. Izuku ) Something short and to the point where I can have creative freedom with it as well.
- Should Kouta have Izuku's last name or Shouto's?

If some of you can help me with these things that would be great. I just want to see where my readers are right now. I thank you for reading my little story, and I hope you continue reading it. Anyways until next chapter!
“So how is my baby and his baby?” Inko asks her child as she places some snacks and a drink down for her son to nibble on as they talked. It has been about a week since the festival Izuku had been to, and the mother wanted to hear everything from her son.

“Great actually, bean here is letting me keep down my food more! They are also growing super fast! I can’t wait for the appointment we have later this week.” Izuku informs his mother as he takes a few bites of the cookies that were presented to him.

“That’s wonderful to hear honey. How are you and your husband’s relationship been progressing?”

“Good, we’ve actually gotten closer I feel. I’m starting to feel like I’m getting to know him as a person.”

“Wonderful! You know at first I was a bit worried he wouldn’t pull through. But after seeing the news and hearing it from you, I know I can rest well at night.”

“You don’t have to worry about me mom. I’m an adult now, I can handle my own problems.”

“Yes, but a mother would do anything to see their baby happy. You’ll understand soon.”

“Ha ha, I guess you’re right. Anyways Shouto and I are on good terms I feel. He is very attentive to me when I get hungry in the middle of the night. And he makes sure I am no hurting, it’s more than I would have ever thought he would have done for me. If you had told me a few months ago that we would be like this I wouldn’t have believed you.” Comments the pregnant omega before he shoves a cookie into his mouth.

“All good things happen in time. I guess he was just a little slow from the get go.”

“I think so too. He is super socially awkward, but underneath all that he has good intentions. Deep down he is kind of a lost kid himself.” Muses the younger Midoriya as he thinks of all his lighter encounters with Shouto. The male definitely has turned a 180 since they started living together. At first they barely acknowledged each other’s presence, but now, they seemed to be hitting it off pretty well. If they were to continue like this, maybe just maybe, they could get through anything when the baby was born.

“Oh that poor boy.”

“Yeah, he has had a hard life, but I want to help him overcome all the bad things! He deserves a happy life.”
“Everyone does dear. I wish you luck in your journey. That alpha of yours seems like he will need a lot of help.”

“He may need a little help but everyone does at some point. I just hope I can do good.”

“You are my baby boy, you can do anything you set your mind onto it.”

“Thanks mom.”

“Now then, when am I going to see my new grandbaby?” Inquires his mother as she was referring to the soon-to-be family member Kouta.

“Mom...Yuki is still in here….” Izuku points to his stomach confused by his mother’s statement.

“Izuku I meant Kouta. When do I get to meet the sweet baby boy you two are adopting. You know I was quite shocked that you two were adopting with all things considered.”

“Oh!!” Exclaims the pregnant omega as he lightly hits his head for his moment of stupidity. Of course she was talking about the tiny alpha.

“Well you see Kou-chan still isn’t with us yet. He is at my work.”

“Work? I thought you quit.”

“Oh yeah! I forgot to mention that I have a new job. Shouto got it for me so I wouldn’t lose time with Kou-chan while the adoption is being processed.”

“He got you a job,” Inko repeats astonished to hear that her son-in-law got her son a job. At first she thought the boy was just taking responsibility for what he had done. But after hearing this, it seems that their relationship is different than Izuku lead on. She needed to know more, and hopefully her son could elaborate more.

“Yeah mom can you believe it!? He arranged the whole thing in advance! He asked the orphanage that Kou-chan lives at for a job for me. And they were more than happy to agree. Then the night he asked me to adopt Kou-chan with him, he told me about the job. All I needed to do was to accept it. That way not only am I making money while pregnant, but I am also touching the lives of the kids I lived and my baby boy!! I was so happy! I can’t believe he did all of that for me really. It still feels like a dream mom.”

“Oh my goodness, this is amazing sweetie!”

“Yup, I’m so happy about it. He really has gone all out into helping me. I was surprised that he was allowed to adopt a baby with me, but he said Yaoyorozu-san would be okay with it. Anyways, no that I work at the orphanage now I get to be with him most days. Maybe you can swing by one day, or better yet I can schedule a day for all of us to be together.”

“That sounds like a lovely idea, why don’t we invite Shouto and his family to meet the baby as well.”

“W-What!? W-We couldn’t possibly invite them! I-I mean it’s not like they aren’t nice people. I-I just...Haven’t……”

“Haven’t what Izuku?”

“I haven’t met them yet....” Informs the awkwardly as he twist the end of his shirt nervously
averting his gaze from his mother. In truth he knew very little about Todoroki’s family. All he knew was that his mother was hospitalized and his father was a grade A jerk. Besides that he didn’t know anything about the other Todoroki siblings; hell he didn’t even know their names. He knew Shouto was the youngest of four, but that is where it ended. And now that he thinks about it he should get to know the people that would inevitably be meeting his baby soon. After all they were going to be in Yuki’s life as much as Shouto is.

“You haven’t met them yet!? Well even more of reason for the two families to meet.”

“Mom that is easier said than done.”

“How is that?”

“One his mother is unwell. She lives in a hospital so we would need to see if she could come...Also for personal reasons I can’t say, but bringing Endeavor-san to the meeting will in a way worsen her condition.”

“O-Oh...I see, well, nevertheless we should still find a way to arrange meeting each other. It would be nice to meet the in-laws.”

“I guess you’re right, but I can’t just go up to Shouto and propose it out of nowhere. Our relationship isn’t like that.”

“How so? Honey from what you have told me you two are more than close enough to ask to meet the family. A man doesn’t just agree to adopting a baby with someone they aren’t close with sweetie.”

“Well...I-It’s complicated mom...I-I mean he hasn’t even gone to a doctor’s appointment with me.”

“WHAT!? HE HASN’T!?!”

“N-No, the last one he came too late for it. It was from when I was rehabilitating after the villain attack...A-And he doesn’t really know about this upcoming one.S-So you see I can’t just bring up family like that...”

“Why wouldn’t you tell him Izuku!? He agreed to take responsibility and taking responsibility is going to those appointments.” Inko nags to her son who is still refuses to meet his mother’s gaze.

“I-I don’t know...I just don’t want to be a burden more than I already am...”

“Honey you aren’t a burden, you are important. You should be telling him about these appointments. If he is missing them on purpose then there is a problem. But from what you’re telling me he isn’t even aware of them. Does he even ask about when they are?” There was a pause between the two indicating there was another thing that Izuku had failed to mention. Giving the younger Midoriya a moment to process his thoughts, Inko awaits her son’s reply.

“H-He asked me a week ago...”

“And did you tell him about it?”

“I...I said I would look at my calendar...”

“Izuku!”

“W-What it was late and didn’t remember the date mom!”
“Honey why haven’t you told him yet?”

“I… I…..”

“Go on, you can say it. I promise I won’t judge you honey. But please this is a bit of an important issue.”

“I know… A-And there is a reason and it’s a good one, it’s probably stupid really. I watch way too many love stories…”

“I’m sure it can’t be that bad.”

“Oh it’s pretty bad mom. I’ve recently had a lot to think over in the past week, and I think I may be starting to realize something that I really don’t want to admit.”

“And what is that exactly?”

“I think… I think I might be getting too attached to Shouto mom.”

“Oh baby that’s not a bad thing.”

“But it is mom!!”

“How so?”

“Something in me is changing and I’m super scared of it mom. I thought at first it was just my imagination, but then something happened and it freaked me out.”

“He didn’t touch you did he!??”

“No mom!! He wouldn’t do that!”

“Then what is it that has you so frazzled?”

“I-It happened a week ago. We were just together, and nothing unusual was happening. He was with Kou-chan scenting him and mom….I- I swear I couldn’t keep my eyes off of him. It was the most touching thing I’ve ever seen. To see my baby and my accidental husband bonding. It took my breath away! Then I- I felt it…”

“What the baby!”

“No it’s too early for that mom! I felt my heart skip a beat. It shouldn’t be doing that mom!” Cries Izuku as he thinks about the moment once more. When it happened he didn’t think much of it. He left it to his instincts liking the sight of his alpha caring for an infant while he is pregnant. However, in the past week he couldn’t stop going back to the memory. Each time he remembered it, his heart would skip causing him to scream. Sometimes it would happen in the middle of the night, and Shouto and the maids would storm in concerned. However it only proved to get worse when he saw Shouto. He knew what this feeling could possibly be, and if he was right, he needed to stop it immediately.

“Sweetie…” Whispers Inko as he realizes what her son is trying to convey to her. Walking over to her son, the elder Midoriya held him in her arms and began to rub his back. It pained herself to see her baby in such a dilemma, and she couldn’t imagine what he must be feeling right now. To be in love with someone you can’t have is a fate no one deserves. As her baby cries in her arms, the mother tries to think of something that may help her son for the time being.
“Mom please tell me I’m wrong...Please tell me it isn’t what I’m thinking.” Begs the crying male as he panics a little.

“Shh shh, honey it’s okay. I may not be able to tell you for certain what your thinking is correct or not, but there is something I can tell you.”

“T-There is?”

“Yes, and what your feelings right now may be what you think it to be, but it can also add into the fact that it is your instinct telling you to think this way. It likes seeing him with a baby because you know that is how he will act towards your baby. It is also a fact that pregnant omegas need more contact with the alpha who impregnated them because the baby needs them too.”

“S-So i-it’s just my instincts!?” Izuku perks up hopeful that the reasoning behind his feelings was just his omegan nature finally showing it self.

“Now Izuku you know that’s not what I said. But yes it can be a possible reason for you feeling that way. However if you find yourself finding that your feelings for him are beyond the call of instincts...Oh let’s not think about that...I-It may be too early to know.” Inko brushes the last part off knowing it might freak out her son.

“I hope it’s just the instinct thing mom. I-If I fall in love with him I-I don’t know what I would do.”

“Well for now we don’t have to worry about it much. However you still need to tell him about the appointment. You never gave him a reply you know?”

“R-Right...I-I’ll tell him mom…”

“Good, now why don’t we start practicing how you’re going to tell him.”

“R-Right.”

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Shouto had a hard week, and it seemed like forever since he last saw Izuku. If he wasn’t at work he was on his lunch with his fiancee who droned on and on about things he had no clue about. She had informed him of the dates for cake testing, decoration looking, getting their registry made, etc. It was all such a hassle to listen to. He was never a fan of planning parties. Since he wasn’t a very social, planning a social event seemed like a stupid idea. However he promised Momo he would spend more time with her. In doing so that left him with so little time to check up on Izuku. Sure he would see him late at night to get him his outrageous snack request, but that is where it ended.

In all honesty he missed his husband’s energy and was dying to be around it more. It’s a shame he had to be away from it for so long. Being a hero was tiring work and being engaged was more work than Shouto thought it would be. Now on his way home from work, Todoroki decided he would check in on his pregnant husband. Heading towards the omega’s room, the hero was shocked to see the light was on for once. Knocking on the door, he awaits for the omega’s reply.

“Come in!” Was heard from the other side indicating his permission to enter the premises. Shutting the door behind himself, he was met with a very nervous figure sitting on the couch.

“Is everything okay Izuku?” Begins the worried alpha as he goes to sit next to Midoriya.

“I-I’m fine, just a bit nervous…” Izuku tells without looking at the other’s eyes his face getting redder by the second.
“Are you sure? Your face is super red are you hot?”

“I-I’m fine just nervous that’s all…”

“About what?”

“I was talking with my mom today...A-And you see she really talked some sense into me.A-And I wanted your opinion before I make any decisions.”

“What do you mean?”

“So you know how she hasn’t met Kou-chan yet?”

“Yeah.”

“W-Well she said it was a great idea. T-That she wanted to see him too....A-And she wants to meet your family too....”

“My w-what?”

“Your family...Y-You don’t have to agree to anything! I know that your mom and dad can’t be in the same room together and everything, but she was hoping to meet most of them. So maybe if you wanted to we could just invite your siblings and mom. Oh but your mom is still in the hospital ...Is she allowed to have outings with so many people?Would she want to meet my mom? Oh gosh what if going outside is too much? Maybe we should go to the hospital? On the other hand that would be too many people in a room. Ah I don’t know what to do. You know what this was too sudden maybe I shouldn't have brought it up!” Mutters Izuku as he tries to get the news off of his chest.Ever since he left his mom’s house he has been brimming with nerves. And now that he had blurted out everything he as going to say he was at a stand still. Still choosing to avoid the other’s gaze, Izuku grips the fabric of his pants to try to ease his nerves.

“I think it should be fine.” Shouto says sending a feeling of relief to coarse through someone’s body. Finally having the courage to look at his accidental husband’s face Izuku was taken aback when he saw a soft smile.

“Y-You do?” Izuku whispers so low that Shouto almost missed it.He agreed to it so fast that he was shocked. The topic of the other’s parents was touchy and Midoriya knew that, but to hear him agree to a family meeting was something he never expected to happen without any persuasion.

“I mean if it happens we are definitely not inviting my dad, but I can ask my mom if she is allowed out of the hospital. And if we get permission, I can call up my siblings and make the plan.”

“A-Are you sure? W-We really don’t have to do it. I-It was just something my mother and I thought would be cool. I-It’s not like it’s a required thing. I mean we are a temporary thing right?”

“Our relationship may be temporary but that doesn’t mean our friendship or parenthood is. Our baby will have to see both sides of the family, and it would be better to meet the family and get comfortable first right?”

“Y-You’re agreeing to this so quickly.”

“Well in all honesty it helps that I’ve had a super tiring day. But I also like the idea of getting mom out of the hospital. She’s been talking about the outside for a long time now. She also wants to meet Kouta too.” States the alpha as he unconsciously gets closer to Midoriya and releases calming pheromones to help calm down his omega.
“Oh yay then…I’m glad we can start planning that.” Sighs the quirkless male with relief as he begins to relax a little more.

“Wasn’t there another thing you wanted to talk to me about? Oh and are you hungry did you need me to get you something?”

“I’m fine for now, and yeah there is something else I needed to talk about. It’s about what we talked about last week?”

“Can you refresh me, I’m kind of fuzzy on that can you remind me?” Shouto says with a yawn as he begins to slump into the couch a bit as his fatigue starts to hit him harder.

“Maybe I should tell you tomorrow you seem super tired right now.” Points out Izuku as he notices the other’s body language.

“No I want to hear. It’s been a long time since we’ve had time to talk. I’ll listen, Imma just rest my eyes a bit as you speak.”

“Shouto you need to go to sleep.”

“I’ll sleep when you tell me what you were gonna say. You stayed up so late too, so I want to hear.”

“Well I’m getting my energy back so it wasn’t that hard staying up tonight. As for you, you’re falling asleep on the spot.”

“Not asleep just resting my eyes. I want to hear what my friend has to tell me! Let me be with my friend!”

“Aww jeez Shoucchan…” Whispers Izuku as he pats the alpha’s head trying to ignore the odd feeling in his chest.

“I like that name, say it more often.”

“W-What!? You weren’t supposed to hear that.” Panics Midoriya.

“See I told you I was listening still. Now tell me what you wanted to talk about.”

“Fine, but you better remember it in the morning, sir.”

“Yes mom.”

“Next Monday is my second trimester appointment,” Begins Izuku slowly, “And I want you to come with me… I-It’s pretty important since if we’re lucky we get to find out the biological gender. You don’t have to come, but I thought I would extend the invitation.” Finishes the pregnant omega as he awaits his sleepy alpha’s reply. Almost instantly at the mention of the appointment did Shouto’s eyes shot open.

“You’re really gonna let me go?” Inquires the alpha hesitantly as he ask for confirmation.

“Yeah you asked me last week didn’t you? Or did you not want to go anymore? It’s fine if you-…”

“No I want to!” Interjects Todoroki shocking both of them with how loud his voice was. For a brief moment the two stared at each other silently. The atmosphere around them soon turn awkward as no one dared to speak. With a slight blush starting to form on his cheeks, Shouto coughs into his
hand to make it seem like he was sick momentarily.

“I-I mean, I need to go. I still haven’t had the whole dad experience yet, so I-I want to go. You said this was your second trimester right? W-What does that mean?” The hero ask as he tries to take the topic off of his embarrassing outburst.

“O-Oh, i-it’s when my belly will start to grow a lot more. In the beginning my stomach didn’t seem like much, but I hear from now on it will grow super fast.” Midoriya explains as he rubs his slight bump imagining the days where he would start to waddle everywhere. Meanwhile Shouto couldn’t help but imagine the other with a large belly singing happily to their baby as he felt it kick. However above all that he couldn’t wait till they had their little bean finally in their arms.

“W-Wow it seems like just yesterday I found out you were pregnant.” States the hero as he runs his fingers through his head to get himself to calm down a little. After imagining such domestic things, it got him a bit heated up.

“Right! I can’t wait to start scrapbooking this moment. I-I can make a page about it!” Adds the quirkless omega as he goes over to his desk to scribble a note to himself.

“How is that going by the way?”

“It’s going good! Monday I’m going to be taking my second trimester picture~!”

“How often do you take a picture?”

“I try to do it every month, twice if I feel like I have a significant change.”

“Can I see it?”

“My scrapbook?”

“Yes.”

“No.”

“Why not?”

“It would take too long for you to see, and you have work tomorrow. I’ve made you stay up longer than you have to be up.”

“I-I can still stay up more.”

“Nope, you have to go to sleep. You can’t keep sleeping in here. Y-Yaoyorozu-san wouldn’t like it if you smelt like me.” Reminds the omega ignoring something in the back of his head to make the other stay close.

“I guess you’re right…But if you need anything just call. I’ll make sure I have Monday off though. I’m not missing this appointment.”

“Thank you Shouto.”

“No need to thank me. I would do anything for the baby.”

“R-Right the baby…” The line sets a dagger to Izuku’s heart at how serious those words were. This was all for the baby, none of this was really for him. Everything that is happening now is because of the baby. Nothing will be ever because of him and he would have to accept that. Shouto
was only interested in this appointment as a father and not as a friend.

“Good night Izuku.”

“Good night Shouto.”

-Monday-

The day had finally come! Izuku woke up to a little bit of morning sickness, but it wasn’t as bad as it had been previously. Besides the misfortunes of being pregnant, Izuku to say the least was nervous. Today was the day Shouto and him were going to have a doctor’s appointment together. Though Midoriya was sure the other was excited to finally be there to experience the ultrasound, it still didn’t stop his nerves. Maybe the others would think it was too boring, or maybe he would even think the ultrasound was ugly! After all today was also going to be the day they actually saw the formation of an actual baby in his stomach! So if there was any luck they might catch a glimpse of what the baby might look like. Sure it may just be a silhouette, but that would be more than enough for someone to decide if they liked the baby or not!

“Calm down Izuku he is gonna love them. There is no way he would reject this baby.” Midoriya tells himself as he makes his way to the dining room where his breakfast awaited him. Sitting in his usual spot alone, the omega begins to pick at the food on the table. The employees always did a good job a given him nutritious yet delicious food to each every day. As he eats he wonders where his accidental husband was. There was still an hour until the appointment, but the other should still be here for breakfast. Swallowing what bit of food he had in his mouth, the freckled face male looks over to the butler who was always to his side.

“Where is Shouto?” Request the omega.

“Master Shouto is currently picking out an outfit for today. He has already eaten before you.”

“O-Oh...Okay.” Expresses Izuku who was a bit saddened to hear that Todoroki would not be joining him for breakfast. Continuing the rest of his meal in silence, Izuku gets up and leave to the front door where he was told Shouto would be waiting for him. Without question, Izuku begins his stride to the front, and what meets him there he was not expecting.

There waiting for him in the front was Shouto. There was nothing wrong with that, what was wrong was the outfit the other was wearing. Standing nonchalantly in a shirt that said ‘I’m the daddy’ and a baseball cap that said ‘#1 Dad’ Izuku couldn’t hold in his laughter.

“W-What are you wearing!?” Belts out the omega as he tries to dry the tears that were streaming down his cheeks. Meanwhile Todoroki looked at the other as if nothing was wrong with the situation, which there wasn’t really.

“What do you mean? I’m wearing this for the baby.” Bluntly states the oblivious alpha.

“Y-You do know the baby can’t see you yet right?” Brings up the omega as he tries to compose himself more. However the answer the other gave him didn’t help to make him stop. The alpha said it so seriously that he honestly believed the baby was going to see him.

“Well yeah, but you know we’re taking a picture with them today right?”
“Shouto, we’re seeing a picture of them not taking a picture with them.” Izuku tries his best to explain.

“I know that, I just wanted to take a picture with them.”

“B-But how are you going to do that? They’re in my belly?”

“Easy, the doctor is going to take a picture of me and you with the screen. Then when the baby grows up, they will see it. You can put it in your scrapbook, and I can have a picture on my desk.” Further explains the alpha with pride. It was a cute notion that even Midoriya didn’t think about. Maybe it would be great for the baby to see how well their parents got along before they were born. It would also be one hell of a story trying to explain why their alpha parent decided to wear that to their first ultrasound together.

“That’s a great idea Shouto. I’m sure bean would love it. Now how about we start heading there? I have a feeling we may be lucky and find out the gender today.” Affirms Izuku as he walks closer to the door with the hero following close by.

“Y-You really think so!? I-It isn’t too early!?” Shouto inquires with excitement laced into his voice. His face may have stayed the same stoic expression he held, but his voice told the quirkless male he was over the moon.

“No, they say if you’re lucky you can find out now. That’s only if the baby is in the right position, if not we have to wait a few more months.”

“I hope we get to know! B-But don’t get me wrong, I’m okay with not knowing if they aren’t ready yet.”

“Ha ha, well let’s hope my feeling is right and they are comfortable enough to show us.”

--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Arriving at the doctor’s office sure did cause a scene, moreso when you were a famous couple. As they entered the building together Midoriya could hear whispers about them. Not only that, but people were snapping pictures of the two. Izuku would like to think it was mostly because of Thermo’s outfit rather than them being a hot topic. Alas it was probably both reasons that they were getting so much attention. As more people piled into the lobby, some of which who weren’t pregnant, it caused the shorter male to feel a bit anxious.

“You okay?”The dual quirk male ask when he caught the scent of distress from his partner.

“I-I’m just a little overwhelmed. Not use to being in crowds. You would think I would be used to it by now. It’s also super weird, because crowds use to never really bothers me. But now they kind of make me anxious.” Elaborates the pregnant male as he slides closer to Shouto.

“It’s fine, I got you. It’s probably a pregnancy thing right? I don’t know much about this stuff, but I figured if it doesn’t make sense it has something to do with that.” Shouto offers as he puts an arms around the elder male’s waist to give him some comfort.

“You know that makes a lot of sense. You might be onto something.”

“Todoroki Izuku, the doctor is ready for you!” Announces a nurse which catches everyone’s attention. Almost immediately, Izuku dashes towards the entrance ready to get away from everyone and more importantly the closeness he felt with Shouto. Following the nurse the two were brought to their examination room. Once inside the nurse asked her routine questions and left
Izuku to lay on the examination chair and Shouto to stand near him.

“You excited?” Questions Midoriya as he watches his alpha subconsciously bouncing in place with happy pheremones surrounding him.

“A little...I don’t really know what to do in places like this.” Informs Shouto with his ever so cool attitude.

“All you have to do is be here. Nothing really to it, I’ve never been here with anyone so I can’t say I would know either.I-I’m just happy this time I get to keep my pants on.”

“YOU’RE WHAT!?” Shouto exclaims in shock at what Izuku had just said. Why would he need to take his pants off? Was the doctors or nurses doing something they weren’t supposed to!?

“C-Calm down Shoucchan, it’s not like that! It’s just in the earlier months they have to do it internally. So I needed them off so they can see the baby. It would be embarrassing if you were here. I would practically be half naked. I-I mean you did kind of see me naked once, but we were drunk...B-But I’m sure Yaoyorozu-san wouldn’t feel comfortable with you in the room with me like that. I-In the long run they didn’t do anything wrong. Trust me, they only did what they had to with my consent.” Assures the omega as he lightly squeezes the alpha’s arm.

“Alright, but it something fishy happens I’ll know.” States Todoroki as he stands on high alert. Meanwhile Izuku couldn’t help but chuckle at the alpha’s antics. It was so refreshing to see this side of the alpha. He hopes the other can keep surprising him for as long as they have together.

“Knock knock knock, Todoroki-san?” Doctor Shuzenji announces her arrival immediately gaining the married couple’s attention.

“Recovery Girl?” Thermo looks at the woman in disbelief.

“Yes, you remember I’m overseeing this pregnancy correct? I was there for your birth after all.” Elaborates the elderly woman as she walks over to Izuku’s side giving the omega a reassuring smile. “Surprised to see here, I never thought you would be able to make it.” The shorter woman brings up as she starts up her devices.

“Well I’ll be here as much as I can until our baby is here.” Replies Thermo.

“I see, and Todoroki-san how are you feeling lately? You’re in your second trimester now, a lot is going to change.” Tells the elder hero to her patient who is sitting in the chair patiently as usual.

“I-I’m fine, feet have been hurting and I’ve been weird lately but nothing too bad I think.” Izuku brings up as he shifts in his seat carefully watching the alpha’s face as he told the doctor about his symptoms.

“Would you care to elaborate on that?”

“I-I’ve been very anxious lately also my instincts have been driving me crazy lately. You know how it is...I-I really don’t want to mention it in front of Shouto.”

“Is something wrong Izuku!?” Shouto shouts as he rushes to his omega’s side.

“I-It’s nothing really you can’t really help me with it…”

“Please tell me I don’t want the baby and you to suffer.”
“W-We’ll be fine…”

“You’re lying.”

“I-I’m not!”

“Oh for heaven’s sake Todoroki-kun he is saying that he has a high sex drive!” Shouts the annoyed beta hero which makes Izuku and Shouto both blush.

“O-Oh…” The alpha looks to the ground awkwardly.

“Honestly you two are married, it shouldn’t be that hard to notice. Anyways Todoroki-san it’s completely normal to feel that way. As for the anxiouslyness it is normal when you are away from your alpha. I suggest scenting could help with that. As for your swelling feet they are normal as well, however if they worsen please contact me immediately.” The doctor informs the parents-to-be.

“I-I see thank you Dr. Shuzenji.” Midoriya states as he tries to calm himself down from the embarrassment.

“Now then let’s get to the actual reason we’re here. Today we will do an abdominal ultrasound did you drink lots of water?”

“Y-Yes!I made sure to do so!”

“Good now, why don’t we just lift your shirt up so I can put the gel on your stomach.” Instructs the elder. With a nod Midoriya lifted his shirt exposing his slightly swollen stomach. Smoothing out the shirt so that it fit comfortably on his chest, Izuku couldn’t help but feel more than one set of eyes on him. Looking up his eyes found Shouto who was hyper focused on his stomach. Smiling and looking down to his own stomach, Izuku could feel his heart skip a beat once more. His alpha was happy and excited to see their pup. It was more than he could ever hope for.

“It only gets worse. Alphas love seeing pregnant bellies, it’s just apart of their instincts.” Whispers the doctor to Izuku who nods with acknowledgement. “No why don’t we see what other expressions he is capable of. You know, this is the most excited I’ve ever seen him?” The gray haired woman suggests as she brings out the cold gel and began to drip it onto the omega’s stomach. Flinching a bit at the cold mixture that was spreading onto his stomach, Izuku himself starts to get excited to see his baby. When the wand on the machine finally meets with his stomach Izuku couldn’t help but hold his breath in anticipation. Moving the wand around his stomach’s surface Izuku tightens his hands into fists to hold in his excitement. Meanwhile Shouto goes right up against Midoriya’s side so that he would have a better view of the screen before him. As the two anxiously await the image of their child, Chiyo did her best to find the baby as soon as she could.

“Ah there they are!” Exclaims the beta hero happily as she find the perfect position. The baby was on it’s side his profile barely there, but to the untrained eye there enough to know there was something. The two parents-to-be were fascinated by the scene. Sure Izuku had seen it a few times already, but everyday it gets better. As for Shouto, well his reaction surprised all of them. The dual quirked hero was crying. Though it was unknown to the hero himself it sure was a sight to see. It wasn’t until a tear crop fell onto his own arm that Shouto noticed what was happening.

“S-Shoucchan are you okay?” Inquires Izuku for assurance.

“I-I’m fine... I-I just... O-Oh my god they’re beautiful!” Comments the hero who wipes away his tears aggressively trying not to show them. “I-I’m gonna be a dad!” Todoroki says as he looks down to Izuku and then back up to the screen.
“Y-Yeah, w-we’re having a baby! I’m so happy you like them.” Adds Izuku as tears of his own began to fall down his face. Watching as the two have their moment, Chiyo decided that she would step out for a second and let them have their moment. Standing outside the examination room for a few minutes the doctor waited for their tears to die down before she allowed herself back into the room. Knocking three times she announces her arrival once more, and sees the couple patting their eyes.

“I have to say you two sure are criers. I’ve seen many mothers and fathers to be cry when they see the baby, but you two take the cake. I know now that the baby will have a lot of love in their life with parents like you two.” States Shuzenji as she returns to her spot in between Izuku and the machine.

“D-Do you think you can take a picture of us? You know as a family? S-Shouto really wanted a picture with the baby.” Izuku brings up so that Shouto wouldn’t have to.

“A picture with the baby?”

“Y-Yeah can you take a picture of us and the monitor?”

“Oh I see! Of course I can, but wouldn’t you want the print out pictures we give here?”

“We want those too, but we want our first family picture together to be here and now.”

“Okay, no problem after all it seems Todoroki-kun has come dressed for the occasion.” Jokes the healing hero. Taking the phone that was being offered to her, pointed the camera to the two and shot the picture; if only they were a real couple.

After the appointment Todoroki was on cloud nine. He couldn’t stop looking at the picture he and Izuku had taken with their baby. He loved the image so much that he set it has his phones wallpaper. As for the printed picture of the baby, well that was going on his desk the second he went back to work the next day. For now, he and Izuku would spend the rest of the day thinking about their future family get together with Kouta.

“I’m really glad you came with me to this appointment. I-It really means a lot to me that you came.” Izuku tells the taller male as they slowly walk out of the hospital together.

“N-No thank you for letting me come. I honestly hadn’t planned on crying though. It was kind of weird, but man, it was the best thing I’ve ever experienced.” Replies the alpha.

“Ha ha, if that’s the best thing I wonder where your wedding and the birth will be on that list.” Izuku playfully mentions to the hero.

“We’ll see, but I bet the birth will be the best.”

“Maybe for you; not for me. I’m going to be in a lot of pain you know?”

“Sorry about that…”

“It’s okay...I want this.” Midoriya looks down to his stomach and places a hand on it reassuringly. As the two walked towards the car awaiting them they were completely oblivious to the person holding the door open for them. So as Shouto made his way into the car before Izuku, he was shoved into his seat then the door was immediately shut after. Looking up from his phone in concern, Shouto tried to open the door but found that the child safety lock was on. Rolling down
his window he tried to see who would do such a thing Shouto was shocked to see no other than Katsuki Bakugou with a bouquet of roses in his hand the the omega in his other.

“K-Kacchan what are you doing here!?”

Chapter End Notes

Boy did I have to edit the heck out of this chapter. I didn't like where it was going half the time, and I also tried to keep into consideration what you all advised. I will try my best to make the progression work. For now I leave you with Izuku realizing that he might be having a crush. Shouto will still fall for Izuku, but he still doesn't know it. For Izuku he knows but he is in severe denial for obvious reasons.

Also thanks to everyone for your feedback and information! It really helps and I hope I don't disappoint. I hope you liked this longer chapter, and are excited for the next chapter. Until next time!!
Ain't Too Proud To Beg

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

『 Does Hero Thermo love his fiancee or his husband? 』

Recently many have begun to speculate a bit of romance with Thermo and his current spouse/surrogate omega Todoroki Izuku. Just a few days ago it was caught on tape that our favorite icy hot hero serenaded his omega during their picnic while visiting the local orphanage. The clip showed the alpha singing an abridged song of ‘Introducing Me’ to his spouse so lovingly, that it has left many people to speculate if his engagement to Creati is valid.

Read more >>

『 Thermo in Love!? 』

Is one of our favorite heroes in love with his surrogate!? Inside sources have said that Thermo pays more attention to his surrogate than his fiancee. Is there love in the air, or is the engagement a trick to hide the truth?

Read more>>

『 Beauty & The Beast vs. Hero Duo: Who should Thermo stay with? 』

Thermo and his husband/surrogate are quickly becoming Japan’s favorite couple. However many are starting a sort of war between who they would rather want to be with Shouto.

Read more>>

Countless articles of Thermo and Izuku’s possible love plagued Katsuki’s phone. Every time he opened up his phone, there was new dumb article about those two. However that wasn’t the thing that set the blond haired alpha off. What set him off was the pictures that came with the articles. Ever since that stupid festival the two went to images of their kiss and closeness came to light. And with the power of some photoshop, it made it look like Izuku had fallen under the taller alpha’s spell. Just by looking at the pictures his stomach churned at the image.

“To hell with the wait time I promised! I’m waiting too damn long. I’m going to lose him at this rate!” Exclaims Katsuki as he throws his phone across the room. Sitting up from his bed, the alpha walks over to his closet where he had placed everything that reminded him of his soulmate. He needed a place to start, and what better place to look for a plan than the memories they had.
Dragging the cardboard box out, Bakugou takes the cap off and goes for their photo album. Setting the book on his lap, the blond traces the lettering that Izuku so affectionately wrote as the title: Beginning of our Forever.

The omega had a knack for making detailed books of nonsense. After all during their school days he would write millions of notes about heroes. And once they got into college it changed to scrap booking their life together along with the hero analysis. Flipping through the endless pages of pictures, the alpha noticed the book was organized neatly. It started with them as kids, then to grade schoolers, and so on. For a moment it was nice reminiscing about the past, however as the pictures got more recent it started to leave a bitter taste in Bakugou’s mouth. There began to be more empty spaces, and then it all turned blank. There weren’t any more memories to recall, but all that was left was the pain of what could have been. In the sections that were empty the headings only continued to remind Katsuki about his situation. As he read over those neatly printed kanjis multiple times he could only feel his heart ache a tiny bit.

二人の結婚式 (Our Wedding)

二人の子供たち (Our Children)

Those were two things that at the moment seemed like months away from happening, to almost impossible. Though what happened between them was a combined effort, when you look back at it all, it all came back to that horrible night. The night were Deku so proudly proclaimed his infertility based on an assumption. The night Katsuki overreacted and made his partner feel like he was useless. A night that he really wished he could take back. Letting out a heavy sigh, the explosive man pinches the bridge of his nose in frustration. It was hard enough in the first place to get Izuku to date him. And now he was back at square one, which sucked when you think about it. He had been together with Izuku for quite some time, and had stopped any big grand gesture of romance. It was far too embarrassing to do in the first place, but most omegas swoon at lavish courtships. However, now that he needs to gain the omega’s attention and trust now, he is stumped on what to do. So as a last resort he calls in for help from people he really wish he didn’t have to turn to.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry it's been so long. I have mad writers block because it's getting to the point of the story I didn't really think about. I have a lot of major lot points thought up, but how we get there...Well I never thought of it. I wanted to give y'all a short expert, because I have been MIA for 3 months. I also didn't want to end the year without an update. So here we are.

I will try to plan out the story as best I can, but I'm losing drive. I have so much time now, but I don't want to write. I really want to get my story out, but the act of typing takes so much time and effort. I'm lazy, and wish someone else could do it for me XD Anyways I hope you liked this little update, and I will comeback when I am more motivated. We are also gonna hope I don't end up writing a new story. I tend to neglect my other fics when I think a new story I wrote will be liked better 0.0
And then there was 2

Chapter Notes
See the end of the chapter for notes

-a few days ago-

“I never thought I’d see the day you would come crawling back to me for help.” Bakugou Mitsuki snickers as she looks down at her son. To say she was surprised by his call was an understatement. Her son would never show weakness to anyone, hell she hasn’t seen the boy cry in years. So when he called she thought that he was dying. But it turns out her son was calling his last line of help because he was so desperate. It was refreshing to hear that her son needed help, and she was more than willing to do so. However, right now she needed to gauge the situation and maybe tease her son a little in the process.

“Well I didn’t want to fucking be here, but it was either you or them. And I would like to keep my cool guys points alright! Plus… You have information that I want, and just really need right now.” Informs the irritable hero to his own mother as he patiently taps his foot as he sits on their family couch.

“Oh I have something you want? I’ve got to hear this. You haven’t needed anything from me ever since you became a pro. Are you losing your touch son?” Teases the alpha female knowingly trying to piss off her son for not visiting as often, nor did he check in on her.

“I ain’t losing my touch bitch! And I’m here because you know how to court a shy omega alright!” Confesses Katsuki as he lets out a tiny explosion go off. His hands clammy from the nerves he was currently feeling. Asking for help was not something he did often. And now that he had to cry back to mommy, it really hit his pride.

“An omega? Oh you’re dating again? Who is the unfortunate soul?”

“Oh my god would you shut the fuck up! I’m not that bad of a partner, and it’s Deku! I want my omega back! But I need help! I did a shit thing, and now I’m fucking losing his attention! Mom you told me we were soulmates! But why the fuck didn’t you tell me I was the platonic soul mate!?” Accuses the new ‘feral’ alpha as he shouts at his mother all the frustration he was holding in. Years of misinformation and him assuming he was Izuku’s romantic soulmate came crashing down in this moment. Ever since he was a kid he thought nothing could separate him and Izuku. And when he saw the mark on the omega’s finger, he thought that the other would surely come back to him. But after hearing what Momo learned, his hopes came crashing down. Sure he had proclaimed that he would defeat fate, but after seeing his ex’s current development it scared him. He grew more paranoid at the fact that the longer they stay together the stronger their bond grows. Bakugou didn’t want to lose Izuku just because fate decided to mix up the soulmates! Sure he can try to woo his omega how he did before, but things were different. The romantic soulmate was now in his ex-omega’s life. Just this simple fact alone could set Katsuki up for failure. So yeah, he was freaking out and yes he needed help. However that didn’t set aside the betrayal he felt from his mother.

“What are you talking about Katsuki?” The elder stops her boastful attitude as she scents her son’s distress.

“I’m talking about the fact that my whole life I thought I was the one meant to be Izuku’s mate! But now I just learned that there is more than one type of soulmate! And big fucking whoop I’m
"the platonic one! This is bullshit!"

"Platonic soulmate? What are you talking about?"

"I’m fucking talking about this!" The younger alpha pulls down his sleeve to reveal the band around his wrist.

"O-Oh...I-I see....."

"Yeah you fucking see! How could you let your own son go around thinking that he and his ex-boyfriend were meant to be together."

"W-Well you are! I just didn’t know that there were any different types. How did you know?"

"I had some smart bitch tell me about it. She said if it was the same design on different locations then it is platonic!"

"I didn’t know... Your father and I are the only soulmates I have ever come in contact with. Where is Izuku’s mark?"

"It’s on his fucking finger like a ring. And his shitty husband has it on the same spot as him!"

"Oh geez, well I’m sorry Katsuki there is nothing I can really do about that."

"Yes there fucking is! You courted a shy omega, and I want to know how! Tell me!"

"Calm down brat! I’m your mother treat me with respect, and throwing a tantrum ain’t gonna get your omega back! And quit crying!" Points out the alpha female.

"No shit Sherlock! And I’m not crying!" Rebuttals the young Bakugou as he wipes the stray tears off of his face.

"Calm your ass down, if you want my advice then you’re gonna need to take it down a lot."

"Okay fine...Just help me!"

- present time -

"Didn’t think you saw the last of me right Izuku?" Katsuki comments to the shocked omega in his arms as he placed the bouquet of roses into the shorter male’s arms. Admittedly it wasn’t the most elegant way to give someone flowers, however he needed to get the ball rolling before the alpha in the car got out. Already smelling the subtle scent of anger, Bakugou adjust his hold on his ex-boyfriend so that his arm was around his shoulder. He needed to keep one hand on his intended to make sure he stayed, and the other to give his trump card.

"What are you doing here Bakugou?" Coldy ask Todoroki, his face reading calm while his pheromones state otherwise. Seeing his accidental husband in his ex’s arms, something didn’t sit well for the dual haired alpha. Usually when it came to his husband, it was the feeling of ‘disgust’, but now seeing him with the other hero made something in him demand to get angry. Immediately going for the door once more, it proved to be fruitless as the hinge refused to unclip.

"I wouldn’t do that pretty boy. You need to stay in there.” Teases Bakugou with a slight chuckle as
he watches the aggravated alpha try to free himself.

“K-Kacchan what are you doing here? How did you know we were here? W-Why did you give me flowers?” Frantically ask the omega as he looks between the two alphas already not liking the way the two seemed to engage with each other.

“I have a message to give that guy. Apparently he was called in, and since I was in the area I get to deliver the news.” Elaborates the cocky alpha as he pulls out a pink slip from his pocket, and waves it in front of the trapped alpha’s window.

“That doesn’t explain how you know where we are!” Bites back Todoroki as he snatches the note from the other’s hands and skims over it to see if it was valid: and indeed it was.

“These streets have eyes dumbass.” The ash blond male comments, referring to the number of people who were already taking pictures of them. When two top heroes come out, it was common knowledge that someone would notice. Moreso, when one of them is purposely trying to make a scene. “So you see, it wasn’t really that hard to find you two. You’re kind of a hot topic for now. Anyways, you better start heading off to your duty. And don’t worry about Izuku, I’ll take great care of him.”

"No, I called off today to spend with my husband and child! You go instead!!" Barks back Shouto as he crumbles up the note. Something primal in him was telling him to prevent this alpha from being alone with his omega. And for the first time in his life, he actually felt a need to cave into that feeling. It just felt right. Ripping the door off of its hinges, the dual quirked alpha got out of the car and gripped the other hero’s shirt.

"Take the mission now!" Demands Todoroki, no longer in full control of himself.

"I think the fuck not. You signed up for this gig, now you gotta do it. You're not even on paternity leave, so tough luck. They need a fire and ice guy. And last time I checked, I didn't have a fire and ice quirk." Brings up Katsuki, obviously not backing down from the fight the other was bringing. This was a first for him to see the other alpha have any type of emotion, so he might as well milk it for as long as he could. After all no matter what, Shouto would have to go, whether he liked it or not.

" There is another ice user call her! You can use your explosions to make fire! I planned a day with my omega, and I plan to spend it that way! We are going through some serious bonding right now and you are ruining it!" Growls Shouto.

"Whoa growling that's a first! You know if I didn't know any better I would think you were jealous right now. But that obviously can't be the case right? You two aren't even bonded." Offers Katsuki with a shit eating grin. This was too rich, if he could piss off the other and get his omega to come back to him in one day, this was going to be an awesome day.

" Shut up! Just take the stupid mission!"

"No."

"You better take this mission, or else!"

"Or else what?"

"Or else-..."

"Stop!!" Interrupts the solo Omega amongst the two, immediately driving their attention away
from each other.” Shoucchan, I’ll just go with him. I don’t want you to get in trouble. No need to let your instincts tell you that you need to stay with me. You’ve done your part as a father well. Now it’s your time to be a hero to everyone else. I’ll be fine with Kacchan, so please calm down. I-I can see you at home, okay?” Reasons Midoriya as he turns his back to Katsuki as he faces Shouto reaching to caress the other’s face.

“B-But it’s unfair, we’ve barely had enough time together! And this was our first time seeing our pup together! I wanted this day to be perfect.” Complains Shouto as he makes eye contact with his omega.

“And it was, you did well. It was amazing seeing how much you love our bean. But before you were a father you were a hero, and until they come out you’re still a full time hero. You can’t be starting fights because of how unfair the system is.”

“Y-You’re right...I-I’m sorry you had to see me like this.”

“H-Hey we’re friends, it’s fine. I’ve seen you way worse than this, so nothing gets through me now right?”

“R-Right?”

“Right, now go save the city so we can go home later and discuss our family plan more ok?”

“Fine…” Defeatedly states The tallest hero as he turns back to the car with the broken door. Stepping into the car he orders the driver to drive as close as he could to the action. As they drove off, Shouto gave one last glance to the blond and green haired males he left behind. Maybe this mission could help him blow off some steam.

-----------------------------------------------------------------

“Fucking finally! I thought it would take more of a fight for him to go. When the hell did you two get so close?” Inquires Katsuki who was still watching the omega’s back as he bid his husband farewell.

“When you were gone Katsuki. You can leave now, I can head home myself. And please take back these flowers. I-I don’t need them.” Izuku gives Katsuki the roses and then proceeds to walk past the alpha and towards the nearest bus stop.

“Whoa hold up there nerd, I said that I would keep you company.”

“Yeah well, I’m finding it a little too convenient that the agency sent you to give Shouto the note when they know our history. And you came with flowers Katsuki! This had to be planned, and if it was I’m seriously angry about it! Shouto and I were going to have a day out.”

“A date!?"

“No not a date... We were going to talk about family things.”

“Why?”

“For one we’re married, and two, we are welcoming a baby come September.”

“So.”

“Really!? I-I don’t have time for this right now. Just let me go, we’re done.”
“No we’re not Izuku. We’re meant to be together; we’re soulmates.”

“No soulmates…” Midoriya pauses his strides at the alpha’s words. Looking to his left ring finger. As his eyes became fixated on the mark that he had received not too long ago, the omega thought back to his matching pairs: Shouto his romantic soulmate, and Katsuki his platonic one. He had almost forgotten about that little detail, but now that the alpha was reminding him of it, he couldn’t help but feel conflicted. Does this mark really tell that his future is to be with Todoroki? If so then why is he engaged? The pregnant omega didn’t know, but as he places his hand back at his side he turns to look over his shoulder to see the alpha was still there.

“I-I don’t think this mark means what you think it does Kacchan…” Reasons Izuku with a sad tone in his voice.

“How?” Inquires Bakugou as he walks to where the omega was, maneuvering his way so that he was standing in front of the other.

“I-I just...Nevermind, can you just let it go?”

“No can do shorty, you have no plans today and I promised your stupid temporary husband that I would keep you company.”

“You don’t have to.”

“Yes I do. Someone having a pro-hero’s baby is an easy target to get to a villain. Don’t you want to make sure you are taking as much precaution as possible?”

“Yeah, but Japan is very safe.”

“Not ever since quirks came.”

“You do have a point but still, this is just you trying to be with my throughout the day.”

“No I’m doing my duty as a hero, and it happens to be with you. It’s a win-win for me.”

“Sure.”

“Come on, if not for me do it for the baby? The safer you are, the less you have to worry about the baby right?”

“I-I guess you’re right bu-…”

“Good, then we’re out!” Katsuki interrupts the omega, taking his hand and lightly tugging him to their unofficial date.

Chapter End Notes

Well I pushed through and gave y’all something. I think after their date, I will do a time skip. I feel I need time skips more often, so yeah. I’m really trying here! sorry if it really sucks. I’m so close to putting this on hiatus, but then I know I will never update again. Also there is a severe lack of tododeku omegaverse in ao3. The tag is mostly katsudeku XD which I get fits the dynamic more. But still Until next time.
Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!