Float like a butterfly, Sting like a bitch!

by The_Fluffy_Villain_Fluff_Master

Summary

There was something Izuku had always felt, and odd little feeling as he would watch his classmates play. Boys pretending to be heroes, the girls mostly playing family. Izuku felt stuck in the middle, he wanted to play with both groups. The child was confused when the teachers pushed him towards the boys when he tried to join the girls. But, there was someone who did their best to understand and it began with a simple question - Mama, can I get this?

Notes

I have talked about this idea soooo much on my discord servers, I have a feeling they are going to be happy I finally have posted this idea. I have a lot planned for this, some fun moments, and some angst moments too. There will be art later one, with older Izuku and her hero costume and it's upgrade. Oho! I can't wait to get them posted up.

I would also like to say I have actually spoke to people who are transgender to help me on this fic.

I hope you all enjoy it.
See the end of the work for more notes.
Izuku sat away from his classmates, hand clutching his All Might doll. He wanted to play family with the girls, but for some reason his teacher has pushed him away, towards the boys. Izuku was obviously confused by it all.

“Why?” He had asked.

“Because family is a girls game.” The teacher had replied.

“But why?” He questioned.

The teacher had told him simply that boys don’t want to play families and they wanted to play heroes. Izuku wanted to point out he was a boy who wanted to play family, but kept his mouth closed and instead went to a table to sit alone.

He noticed how the teacher glanced over at the boys, before looking at the girls, before finally seeing him sitting alone. Izuku looked at his All Might doll.

He really did want to play family. Was that so wrong to wish for?

“Izuku-kun? Why aren’t you playing?” His teacher came over, Izuku looked up at her.

“I want to play, but I can’t play want I want to play, so I won’t play at all.” Izuku told her. She just gave him a look.

“No, go over and play with the other boys now.” The teacher took his arm and practically pulled him over to the other boys. Izuku was pulled into a rough game of heroes, which lead to him being punched a lot, no matter how much he begged them to stop.

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Izuku sniffed and ran to his mom when she arrived. Inko patted his head.

“Izuku, what happened sweetie?” Inko knelt down to get a better look at his tear stained face.

“Sensei made me play heroes with the other boys. It-it got.. Um, I got hit and I have a mark.” Izuku sniffed and held out his arm, showing her a blossoming bruise on his arm.

“Did you tell your sensei you didn’t want to play?” Inko asked. Izuku nodded.

“Sensei dragged me over to play with them,” Izuku explained. Inko frowned.

“Wait here sweetie.” Inko headed inside to speak with his teacher. A few minutes later, Inko came out looking furious. “Come on Izu, how about we have a little shopping trip?”

“Can we? On a school day?” Izuku asked.

“Yes, let’s go and have some fun.” Inko smiled. Izuku giggled and nodded.

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“What about this Izuku?” Inko held up an All Might shirt. Izuku giggled.
“I have that one Mama!” He smiled.

“Ah, I believe you do. Silly me.” Inko sighed playfully, happy to see her little boy smiling.

She noticed how he kept glancing away.

“Do you see something you like?”

Izuku gave a nervous nod.

“Well, go get it and let me have a look.” Inko smiled, nudging him softly.

Izuku nodded and hurried off. She sighed, hoping the school would take her words to heart. So what if a boy wanted to play family?

“Mama, can we get this?” Izuku had come back.

She looked down to see him holding up a small blue dress with a cherry blossom design. Inko took it and giggled.

“I think this a size too small sweetie,” She smiled and took his hand. “Let’s find one your size.”

“Okay!” The smile he gave her was so bright, Inko couldn’t help but smile back.

Izuku couldn’t wait to get home so he could try it on. Once they were in the house, Inko had to help Izuku change into the dress. Izuku went to look at himself in his mother’s full length mirror. His eyes widened, and he turned to his mother with a bright smile.

“Mama! I look so pretty!” Izuku gasped, a light blush rising on his cheeks.

“Yes you do,” Inko smiled. Izuku giggled and gave a small twirl, beaming at the mirror.

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The next day went the same. Izuku once again tried to play with the girls, but his teacher forced him over to the boys again. Izuku rubbed the new bruise on his arm.

“You’re too weak,” A boy teased.

Izuku looked down. He couldn’t argue with that. He knew he was weak. He wasn’t as strong as his Mama. When Inko found out about that day, she gave his teacher a firm warning in front of the day-care owner.

“You dare touch my son to force him to play with the boys again and I will make sure you will regret it.” Inko glared, lifting Izuku up and carrying him out of the place.

But the behaviour continued, and it ended up with Inko suing the day-care for their treatment of Izuku. A case she had won with all the video evidence of her dragging Izuku over to the boys and then video of the boys beating Izuku up with the teacher doing nothing.

Inko had a plan for the settlement she had gotten.

At home Izuku had taken to wearing girl clothes. He seemed much happier in cute dresses, and Inko couldn’t help but smile at her little boy.

She stopped and shook her head. It seemed like she needed to do some research.
“Mama, can I wear this to daycare today?” Izuku held up his blue cherry blossom dress.

Inko froze. She was worried about how people would treat Izuku, but she smiled. It was what Izuku wanted. She gave him a nod.

“Go ahead sweetie,” Inko smiled.

Izuku squealed happily, running up to his room. Inko watched him go with a smile, but worry gnawed at her. No, it was going to be fine. It was going to be his last day anyways, but maybe she should give him her spare phone just in case.

By lunchtime, Inko was regretting ignoring her own doubts as she was patching up Izuku’s injuries. People had beaten him up. The teachers had called him sick names.

Inko was grateful for giving him the phone. He had rung her and she had heard the names. She rushed to get there and pulled him out. She almost punched the teacher, but she made sure she had the last word.

Inko was pulled from her thoughts as tears fell onto Izuku’s dress. She looked up at him.

“Izu-” She began.

“Is there something wrong with me mommy?” Izuku sniffed. “I’m a boy, but I feel like girl. There’s something wrong, isn’t there?”

Inko cupped his face with her hands.

“Izuku, do you feel better when you are being a girl, at home in those dresses?” Inko asked, “Does it make you feel like you?”

“It makes me happy,” Izuku nodded. “I don’t feel wrong when I look in the mirror. It’s nice.”

“Then, you’ll feel better as my adorable daughter, my precious baby girl, instead of my precious baby boy?” Inko smiled, trying to stop her own tears.

“You don’t think I’m wrong mommy?” Izuku whimpered softly.

Inko pulled him close.

“There is nothing wrong with you baby,” Inko hushed him. “You are perfect, and always will be. My beautiful baby.”

Izuku cried into her arms.

“We’re leaving tomorrow. We can start fresh, and you can be who you are.” Inko told him.

Inko smiled, hugging Izuku closer.

No, Izuku was her baby girl, and nothing was going to change that. Not unless Izuku decided so.
The Midoriya’s left early the following morning. Izuku was giggling quietly as she ran to the car in her new dress, All Might themed.

“Come on mommy!” She smiled as Inko locked up the house, leaving the keys in the area requested by the landlord.

“Coming sweetie.”

Inko helped Izuku buckled herself into a car seat, before she got into the driver's seat. “Okay, off we go sweetie! To our new home!”

Izuku cheered, giggling.

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Mitsuki and Marasu Bakugo were walking home from dropping their son off at daycare when they saw the movers truck outside the empty house next door.

“Oho, we have neighbours!” Mitsuki gasped, dragging her husband along behind her as she began walking towards the house. “Let’s go meet them!”

They reached the gate as a they saw a young girl run outside giggling.

“It’s so big Mommy!” She giggled.

Mitsuki couldn’t help but awe, the girl looked back and smiled, running over to greet them.

“Hi Hi, I’m Midoriya Izuku. We’re new!” The Bakugo’s saw a woman come outside. Masaru just stared.
“Inko?” He asked

“Bakugo Marasu, long time no see! Do you live around here?” Inko smiled. Mitsuki laughed.

“We live next door. Bakugo Mitsuki; Marasu’s wife.” Mitsuki held out her hand. Inko took it.

“Midoriya Inko. I knew Marasu back in high school. I’m happy he found a nice woman!” Inko smiled. “This is my baby, Izuku. As she already said.”

Izuku was now dragging a blanket inside.

“Be Careful sweetie!”

“Okay mommy!” Izuku called back.

“Last time I spoke to Hisashi, he said you had a boy.” Marasu muttered.

“Ah, yes,” Inko looked towards the house.

Izuku was inside.

“Izuku, well, he felt better when she was dressed like a girl. She seemed so much happier. This was his- her choice. And, I am going to support her,” Inko looked at them.

“I can already tell we’re going to be great friends. She’s adorable,” Mitsuki smiled. “She could be Katsuki’s friend.”

“Katsuki?” Inko asked

“Our baby boy. Are you sending her to the closest daycare?” Mitsuki smiled.

Inko nodded.

“Great! Katsuki goes there too so we can take them together in the morning!”

“That sounds great! Izuku?” Inko called.

Izuku came running out and ended up tripping.

“Izuku!” She gasped, but she just picked herself up and ran over.

“Yes Mommy?” She asked.

Inko sighed and shook her head, kneeling down to wipe the dirt off her cheek and hands.

“You need to be careful sweetie,” Inko smiled softly.

“Will you be changing Izuku’s name?” Marasu asked. “Izuku is a masculine name after all.”

“There is her middle name, Hikari,” Inko said.

Inko looked at her daughter.

“Izuku, would you like to use Hikari as your main name?” Izuku gave her a thoughtful look.

“So it sounds prettier?” She asked.
“Hikari sounds so cute!” Mitsuki beamed.

Izuku smiled.

“Hikari Mommy!” She said.

“Okay then Hikari. Tomorrow, when you go to daycare, we’re going to walk with Mitsuki and her boy, okay?”

“Can we be friends?” She asked excitedly.

“I bet Katsuki will love to be your friend!” Mitsuki immediately replied. “Oh, you should come for dinner tonight!”

“We possibly couldn’t-” Inko began.

“Consider it a welcome to the neighbourhood,” Marasu smiled. “We can catch up, and the kids can play.”

Inko glanced down at Iz- no, Hikari. She stared up at her with wide, excited eyes.

“Please Mommy!” She begged.

Inko smiled.

“Okay then, but we need to get the rest of this inside before we do,” Inko said.

“Okay!” Hikari rushed over to a sofa pillow, picking it up and heading into the house.

“I can help out! I have nothing else to do. You have fun working dear,” Mitsuki patted his arm.

“I’ll see you ladies later then,” Marasu smiled. “It’s good to see you again Inko.”

“You too!” Inko smiled.

The two women worked together to move everything inside. Hikari ran in and out, picking up the smaller objects.

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Katsuki was happy to get away from daycare at the end of the day, clutching his mothers hand as they walked home. Since he got his quirk a week ago, people were shoving to get close to him. It was annoying.

“Oh yeah, there’s someone waiting to meet you when we get home,” Mitsuki smiled.

Katsuki just grumbled under his breath.

He was not expecting who was actually waiting for him. Katsuki stared at the girl hiding behind her mother’s legs with a confused look.

“Katsuki, this is Midoriya Inko and Midoriya Hikari. They just moved in next door, and Hikari is going to your daycare tomorrow. Think you can look after her?” Mitsuki asked.

Katsuki puffed out his chest.

“I’mma be a hero! Of course I can!” Katsuki said, before stomping over to Hikari and held out his
hand the way his father taught him to ‘politely’ greet people.

Hikari smiled softly, and Katsuki blushed a little as she took his hand.

“Nice to meet you Ka..” She stopped, before smiling widely. “Kacchan!”

Inko and Mitsuki awed as they moved to the living room. Hikari looked concerned at Katsuki lack of a response.

“Can I call you Kacchan? I won’t if you don’t like it…” She muttered.

“Call me Kacchan!” He said, getting a little flustered. “Want to play heroes?”

He looked at her confused when Hikari took a step back as if he scared her.

“Oh, Katsuki…” Inko frowned. He looked over at her.

“We actually moved because Hikari was forced into playing heroes and while the others beat her up, the teachers did nothing. So, Hikari is a little afraid of playing heroes.”

Katsuki scowled. He turned to Hikari.

“From now on, I’m your hero!” He declared. “No one will beat you up! You can be my sidekick!”

Hikari looked at him with wide eyes.

“I can be your sidekick?” She asked.

Katsuki nodded.

“You can be… Nikko-chan!” Katsuki smirked as he pointed at her.

“Nikko-chan?” Hikari asked.

“It means sunshine. Aw, who knew you could be cute Katsuki!” Mitsuki beamed.

Katsuki turned away, bright red.

“Shut up!” Katsuki pouted.

He took Hikari’s hand and began walking away.

“Going to play in my room!”

“We’ll call when dinner is ready,” Marasu said.

Katsuki grumbled in reply.

“I can really play with you and you won’t beat me up?” Hikari asked softly.

“Yes! And I’ll beat up anyone who’s mean to you, because your my sidekick and I need to look after you!” Katsuki turned to her and nodded, before opening his bedroom door.

“You like All Might too?” She gasped, looking at the big poster on his wall.

“Yes. I’mma beat him and become number one!” He stood proudly.

Hikari giggled.
“Then I can be number two and we can always work together to save the day! I can help save the
day, right?” Hikari asked.

Katsuki nodded.

“You can be the sunny hero Nikko-chan!” Katsuki told her.

“But, I don’t have my quirk yet…” She looked down.

Katsuki scoffed.

“So?” Katsuki said. “You’re happy and light up the room, so you’re Nikko-chan. Who cares what
quirk you get?”

“What’s yours?” Hikari asked.

“This!” Katsuki held out his palms and small sparks glittered.

Hikari smiled, shuffling closer.

“So pretty, you make sparkles?” She asked.

“Nope. When I train them, I’ll make big explosions and blast the villains away!” Katsuki grinned.

Hikari looked thoughtful.

“Then, you can be… Lord explosion!” She beamed, then frowned. “Or King explosion…
Dynamite!”

“King Explosion!” Katsuki smirked. “King explosion and his trusted Sidekick Nikko-chan!” Katsuki
said.

Hikari giggled and cheered.

“We can be the best team!” Hikari smiled.

Katsuki nodded.

Inko and Mitsuki were pleased that the two were getting along.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

Hikari goes to her new school and spends a whole day with Katsuki

Chapter Notes

Man, I am really hyped to see how you all react to this chapter!
Assuming you all want some more pure Katsuki, being pure to his new best friend Hikari.
Hope you enjoy this chapter!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“You excited for your new school, sweetie?” Inko smiled as she made Hikari’s lunch.

Hikari sat at the table eating her breakfast. There were still a few boxes lying around, but Inko had planned to finish unpacking today which Mitsuki had once again offered a hand in.

“Youp,” She nodded. “Kacchan says we can play together! He’s King Explosion; the future number one hero!”

“And what about you?” Inko asked, watching her carefully.

Hikari beamed.

“I’m Nikko-chan! His trusted sidekick and number 2 hero!” Hikari declared.

“Um, you might want to talk to Katsuki about that. I’m not sure you can be number two and a sidekick. But what about a hero duo, or a team?” Inko told her.

Hikari nodded.

“I’ll talk to him,” She smiled, taking another bite of her breakfast.

Half an hour later, Hikari and Inko met Mitsuki and Katsuki outside.

“Good morning!” Mitsuki beamed.

Hikari giggled and ran straight for Katsuki.

“Morning Kacchan!” She smiled.

“Morning…” He muttered, but smirked.

Hikari giggled.
“Ready to go?” Inko smiled down to the two of them.

“Yep! Okay, time to go!” Mitsuki beamed.

Katsuki took Hikari’s hand and began walked. Mitsuki and Inko giggled slightly at them and followed after them.

As they reached the school grounds, Hikari began to feel nervous. Katsuki noticed as did Inko.

“Hikari,” Inko knelt down.

Hikari turned to her.

“They’re aware. I told them. They’re fine with it. I made sure to get you into a school that accepts you.” Hikari gave her a teary smiled.

She hugged her.

“Thank you Mommy!” She smiled.

“It’s no problem sweetheart. I love you. Go and have a good day,” Inko smiled. “I am counting on you to look out for her, Katsuki.”

“Of course.” Katsuki pouted.

He took Hikari’s hand again and they headed into the building.

“Katsuki made me pack an extra lunch of his special curry just for her,” Mitsuki whispered to Inko, who smiled.

“I’m glad she has a friend to look out for her now,” Inko smiled.

“And she’ll be a good influence on him, hopefully. Now, let’s go and get you all finished unpacking!”

Mitsuki linked arms with Inko as they began walking back the way they came.

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Hikari didn’t let go of Katsuki’s hand. She hid nervously behind him as they entered their class. Their teacher and the other kids looked up.

“Bakugo!” Someone waved. Hikari jumped, which in turn caused Katsuki to scowl.

“You’re scaring her!” He growled.

Their teacher came over and knelt before them.

“Hello, Midoriya. I’m your teacher, Takewaki Ryosei. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

He held out a hand.

Hikari peeked around Katsuki. She careful took his hand and shook it.

“Because you know young Bakugo already, why don’t you and sit next to him? I trust he’ll take care of you.”
Hikari nodded.

Katsuki led her over to a table. Takewaki-sensei stood up.

“Everyone, we have a new friend here today. This is Midoriya Hikari. Everyone take care of her, okay?”

Hikari looked shyly around at her new classmates.

“Hi Hikari-chan,” The class greeted.

The day began.

Hikari had grabbed some paper and colours to sit down and draw when some boys came over to talk to Katsuki. He brushed them off, and grabbed some paper for himself.

Hikari peeked up at the other boys to find them staring at her. Hikari shrunk back.

“What’s your quirk?” One asked.

A few other classmates looked over.

“Yeah, you must have a really cool quirk! Katsuki only talks to people with cool quirks,” A girl beamed.

Hikari shrunk further back, unsure how to reply.

“She’s still waiting for it to appear! Now go away!” Katsuki growled.

“No way! So she’s quirkless?” One of the first boy’s smirked. “Doesn’t that make her use...” He didn’t get to finish his sentence.

Katsuki held out his hand and activated his quirk to scare them away.

“Don’t listen to them!” Katsuki said.

Hikari looked at him.

“They’re stupid. I know you’re going to have a great quirk, one that works perfectly with mine! We’re gonna be the best hero team after all, Nikko-chan.”

“Thank you Kacchan,” Hikari smiled happily.

Katsuki blushed lightly.

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“Here,” Katsuki held out a box to Hikari. “I got you lunch.”

“But I have lunch Kacchan,” Hikari stated, but took the box and peeked inside. “It looks nice! Thank you Kacchan!” She smiled.

The two of them sat down. Katsuki watched as she took a bite out of the curry, silently worrying he had made it too spicy. Instead, Hikari hummed happily.

“So good! It’s nice and spicy too!” She smiled, taking another bite.
"You like spicy food?" He asked.

"Yep! My dad likes spicy food, cause his quirk…" Hikari looked down.

"Where is he?" Katsuki asked.

He was sure her dad wasn’t there last night.

"He left. He didn’t tell Mommy that he got a job overseas until the day he packed to leave. Mommy told him to never come back and sighed a lot of forms," Hikari frowned.

"I can share my dad," Katsuki told her. "He can be your dad too. Dad’s are good to have!" Katsuki explained.

"Is that how getting a new dad works?" Hikari asked. "Can people even share dad’s and have different mom’s?"

"Who cares," Katsuki shrugged.

As they continued to eat together, Hikari could see the boys from earlier glaring at her.

"You don’t have to stay by me for the whole day. I think your friends want to play with you," Hikari told him.

"They’re not my friends, they only care about my quirk. I don’t want to bother with people like that," Katsuki frowned.

"I care about you and not your quirk! Though, your quirk is very pretty. Like fireworks," Hikari smiled.

Katsuki agreed and smiled.

"I’ll be the strong hero that blasts people away and makes people happy with explosion fireworks!" Katsuki grinned. "You can be the kind hero who helps the civilians get to safety and make sure they’re okay!"

"The perfect team!" Hikari smiled.

"Yeah!" Katsuki smirked.

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Inko and Mitsuki smiled as Hikari and Katsuki came running out.

"Mommy!" Hikari hugged her happily.

"Hey baby, do you enjoy your first day?" Inko asked.

Hikari nodded.

"I drew with Kacchan, and we ate lunch. Kacchan made me spicy curry. It was really good!" Hikari beamed.

"Some people were mean because she doesn’t have her quirk yet," Katsuki said, glaring at the boy’s in question.
“Well, that’s to be expected. I was a late bloomer. Was the last in my class to get my quirk. They called it weak…” Inko began.

“But it’s super useful!” Hikari said.

“I know sweetie. Now, I think it’s time to go,” Inko smiled.

“Marasu will start thinking we got lost,” Mitsuki chuckled.

“Is Nikko-chan and auntie coming for dinner again?” Katsuki asked.

Mitsuki beamed happily at her son, before grinning at Inko.

“Of course! And on that matter, you can call me Auntie, okay Hikari?” Mitsuki smiled.

“Okay Auntie!” Hikari nodded.

Katsuki took her hand again and they began walking ahead of their mothers once again.

“With his attitude I thought he was going to be a right little monster. All he needed was Hikari. They’re so sweet,” Mitsuki whispered to Inko.

“Oh Mom, I told Nikko-chan I’m sharing dad with her because she doesn't have one!” Katsuki yelled at her.

Mitsuki and Inko looked at each other.

“Well, I need to see Marasu’s face when he finds out he now has a daughter,” Mitsuki beamed.

Inko shook her head at her friend.

Chapter End Notes

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A few days passed and Hikari and Katsuki got closer. Marasu had been quite happy to take on a father like role for Hikari, mostly as Mitsuki had encouraged him to do so.

Katsuki and Hikari were siblings in all sense except blood relation. Katsuki protected her from any bullies at school and at home. They always went to one of their houses. Katsuki would help her try and figure out her quirk.

That is where they were, in the large living room of the Midoriya house, whilst Mitsuki and Inko talked in the kitchen.

Katsuki was writing on a whiteboard Mitsuki had gotten him a while back. He finally found a use for it. On the top left was Hikari’s father’s quirk - Fire breath. And on the top right, her mother’s quirk- The attraction of small objects. The two kids looked at them.

“So, you could have either one of them.” Katsuki wrote them underneath. “Maybe you could attract fire, or heat in general… pyrokinesis…” He wrote down the ideas.

“We could try the attraction of heat!” Hikari beamed. “If you use your explosions, I could try and attract the heat!”

“Great!” Katsuki circled it. “That one first then.”

“What are you two doing?” Mitsuki asked.

“We’re working on Nikko-chan’s quirk,” Katsuki yelled back.

“Be careful okay?” Inko told them.

Katsuki grumbled lightly, before sitting next to Hikari and started using his quirk. Hikari watched his explosions with a determined expression before taking a deep breath and tried to mentally pull the explosion towards her. A few minutes passed as she began to get frustrated.

"I can't do it...." she looked down sadly.
"We're not giving up! Let's try again" Katsuki told her.

Hikari smiled softly at him before nodding.

They tried a few more times before something happened. Katsuki's explosion was pulled towards Hikari before it went out. The two of them stared.

"It feels warm," Hikari smiled. "I'm not so sleepy anymore."

"It must be your quirk!" Katsuki beamed. "Auntie! Mom!"

Their mother's came running in, both looking panicked.

“What happened?” Inko gasped.

“Mommy! Watch!” Hikari beamed.

Katsuki started up his explosions again and once more Hikari drew it to her and it vanished. "It makes me less tired!"

“Maybe you are drawing the energy from the explosions…” Mitsuki muttered, watching amazed.

Inko was smiling and quickly wiped away her tears.

“I am so proud of you! And thank you for helping her find her quirk Katsuki.”

Inko hugged her daughter.

“Of course!” Katsuki huffed proudly.

“Well, we’ll have to go to the doctors tomorrow to get your quirk registered.” Inko smiled. “That means you won’t be able to go to school. They’ll want to see what your quirk can do and will run a few tests. “

“Aw…” Hikari and Katsuki pouted.

“Hey, you’ll get to play with each other after the doctors and school.” Mitsuki told them.

“Yeah!” Katsuki nodded. “Then we can start training to be the best heroes! King Explosion and Nikko-chan! We’ll be unbeatable!”

“Yeah!” Hikari giggled.

Inko and Mitsuki watched them with small smiles.

“I love our brats,” Mitsuki said.

Inko giggled and shook her head.

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Katsuki and Hikari met outside the following morning. Katsuki hugged her. He didn’t want to go to school without her, but knew he had too.

“Don’t blow anyone up Kacchan,” Hikari told him.

Katsuki grumbled a little under his breath. They had to part ways, going with their respective
mothers.

Katsuki felt a little mad when he got to school, already hearing a few whispers as some members of his class teased Hikari behind her back. Katsuki scowled, and sat away and alone from everyone. They weren’t worth his time anyways.

“Hey, where’s the quirkless?” A girl in their class called out as everyone noticed Katsuki sitting alone.

He sat up a little, smirking.

“She’s at the doctors getting her quirk registered,” Katsuki answered proudly, and somewhat smugly.

“But she’s quirkless…” A boy said.

“No, you said she was quirkless after I said it hadn’t manifested yet. You were the ones bullying her without actually knowing. That’s why you won’t be heroes, bullies are villains, not heroes.” Katsuki said, smirking. “Even if she was quirkless, she would still be better than you all.” He added.

He didn’t care about them. He didn’t need them, he had Hikari, and together they were already the best.

After school, Katsuki headed outside, a few members of the class trying to get back on his good side. Then he saw Hikari with their mothers.

“Nikko-chan!” Katsuki yelled, running over.

“Kacchan!” Hikari beamed, also running at him.

They clashed in a tight hug, both of them laughing.

“Jeez, you would have thought they hadn’t seen each other in years,” Mitsuki chuckled.

“It is cute though.” Inko smiled. “Come on you two, you can talk quirks as we walk.”

Hikari and Katsuki held hands and walked ahead of their mothers.

“So, did you find out about it?” Katsuki asked. He wanted to know all about her quirk.

“I called it Dy..ma…” Hikari frowned a little.

“Dynamism sweetie,” Inko said.

“Dynamism,” Hikari repeated with a smile.

“Sounds like Dynamite! I like it!” Katsuki nodded approvingly.

Hikari giggled.

“The doctors says I can absorb, release, transfer and convert 5 types of energy!” Hikari smiled. “Heat is the first one!”

“What are the others?” Katsuki asked.

“Um… I think light was one… like plants.” Hikari said “Then, there is…um… Mommy, what’s the
energies I can use?”

“Heat, Kinetic, light, chemical and electrical,” Inko stated.

“What’s kinetic?” Katsuki frowned.

“Kinetic is movement. So, Hikari could build up that kind of energy and move fast.” Inko explained. “Heat you’ve seen, Light, like plants, she can get energy from sunlight. Chemical… the doctors want to keep and eye on that as we don’t actually know what that may be able to do. and Electrical, she can basically use electricity.”

The two kids looked at her with interest.

“So cool! I told you you would have an awesome quirk! We really are going to be the best team!” Katsuki beamed.

Hikari giggled happily.

“Nikko-chan and King Explosion! The bestest hero duo ever!” She said.

They both laughed happily.

Chapter End Notes

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Katsuki and Hikari held hands as they headed to school the following day, the two of them discussing on how they could use their quirks to train. It was mostly Hikari talking, Katsuki listening and nodding along with her. Their mothers walked behind them in their own discussion.

“Mommy, we’re here.” Hikari said.

The mothers stopped. Hikari rushed over and hugged her mom.

“See you later.”

“Have a good day sweetie.” Inko kissed her forehead. “And Hikari sweetie?”

Hikari looked up at her mother.

“You would still be perfect without a quirk. They don’t define you, and whilst useful—”

“Not necessary,” Hikari smiled. “Kacchan said so.”

“Well, Kacchan is right.” Inko said.

“Of course I am!” Katsuki boasted.

Inko and Mitsuki watched as Jikari and Katsuki linked hands again as they hurried inside.

“So…” Mitsuki muttered “How long do you think it will be before Katsuki becomes the complete ‘touch my sister and I’ll kill you’ sort of brother?” She asked.

“I think it is safe to assume he already is.” Inko giggled.
“Look Kacchan! I found a book on energy!” Hikari held up the book proudly.

“Great! You’re great at finding the right things, Nikko-chan!” Katsuki beamed. “You could find victims no problem!”

Hikari flushed with pride. She put the book down and the two four year olds looked down at the book.

“This should have more information on the energeries my quirk helps me effect, and so it should help give us ideas on how we can train it!” Hikari said, adding a little concerned. “I hope it helps…”

“It will!” Katsuki told her. “We can always go to the big library if it doesn’t. I bet that has thousands of books on energy!” He held his hands wide open.

Hikari giggled as his over dramatic reply.

“Right!” Hikari nodded. “There is always more books that can help us! And we can use your explosions to train with my heat. I wonder if I can give more heat to your explosions to make them bigger…”

“We can try it later. Open the book, open the book!” Katsuki said.

She giggled.

The two of them looked at the pages.

“That’s heat.” Hikari pointed at a picture of a candle. “So, we know I can take heat away, and we are going to try me giving away heat. If I can store it, do you think I can stay in cold places for a long time? I should try that.”

“Yep, mostly when it snows. We should wait.” Katsuki nodded, he flipped the page. “That must be movement…” Katsuki pointed a picture a moving car.

“So… I could try and move fast if I store up the energy.” Hikari said “Maybe giving the energy to someone else…” She looked at the next page. “That’s light! Like a plant, I can take energy from the sun, I could do that and and just convert it into a different energy…” Katsuki nodded and turned to the next page.

“So, that’s electricity. So you can electrocute things… like that Pokemon! Pikachu!” Katsuki beamed as Hikari giggled. “I wonder if you can charge yourself like a phone too…”

“We can try it later but I’d have to ask my mommy first.” Hikari said. “It could be dangerous.”

“I don’t want you to be hurt.” Katsuki nodded in agreement.

He looked at the next page. It had pictures of food, the two of them frowned.

“I think is this chemical… that’s what the title says.”

“Um… maybe we should just wait until we learn about it. I’m already confused with it.” Hikari suggested.

“It’s your quirk, we can leave it until you feel ready.” Katsuki smiled.

Hikari giggled and smiled.
“Thank you for your help Kacchan!” Hikari told him.

“Pfft, no problem!” Katsuki smirked. “We’re going to be a hero duo so we have to work together!”

“Right!” Hikari nodded with a determined expression. “I’ll do my best!”

“I know.” Katsuki smiled.

---

At lunch, Katsuki had made Hikari some curry again and the friends sat next to each other happily enjoying the spicy meal.

“This is the best curry Kacchan!” Hikari smiled, pressing a hand to her cheek. “I could eat this all the time!”

“I’m big, I’ll make it for lunch everyday!” Katsuki told her.

“You don’t have to Kacchan, we’ll be busy training and everything…” Hikari said.

“Lunch is important! Might as well make it so we have something to eat when training.” Katsuki said.

Hikari blushed and smiled.

“Kacchan’s so clever! I wonder if Mommy will teach me to bake so you can make lunch, and I can make healthy small snacks!” Hikari smiled.

“Sounds good Niiko-chan,” Katsuki nodded.

Hikari beamed happily.

“Hey, Midoriya-chan?” A few girls from their class approached.

Katsuki glared at them.

“What do y-” He began.

Hikari placed a hand on his shoulder. He looked at her. Hikari gave him a small smile as she got up and stood in front of the girls.

“Can I help you?” She asked.

The girls glanced at each other.

“We’re sorry…” They said together.

“We shouldn’t have teased you… Bakugo-kun told us you just hadn’t manifested your quirk yet… but we ignored him and listened to Tsubasa instead…” One frowned.

She bowed her head.

“We are sorry and we can understand if you never want to speak to us.”

“It’s okay.” Hikari told them, smiling softly. “I didn’t mind! I had Kacchan to play with. Maybe we could start over? I’m Midoriya Hikari!” She held out her hand.
The girls stared at her before crying and hugging the greenette. Hikari was stunned. She looked at Katsuki who trying not to laugh, but he seemed happy that he didn’t mind her having other friends.

“I’m Miyara Shoko. This is Kimura Umeko, Rai Ami and Orito Tokiwa!” The first girl smiled. “I hope we can be friends, Midoriya-chan!”

“Me too!” Hikari smiled. “Kacchan and I are playing Heroes after lunch, want to join us? Is that okay Kacchan?” She glanced back at him.

“We need people to save!” He said.

“We’d like to play!” The girls nodded. “Thank you!”

The four girls joined Hikari and Kacchan at their table. They all failed to notice Tsubasa glaring in their direction.

---

The small group began playing heroes, Hikari and Katsuki being the heroes and the four girls being civilians. It wasn’t long until villains disrupted their game.

Tsubasa tripped Hikari up. Katsuki and the girls looked and Hikari whimpered lightly, pushing herself up, looking at her grazed hands.

“Look where you’re going, Quirkless freak.” Tsubasa was glaring down at her.

“Nikko-chan has her quirk, Tsubasa-kun,” Tokiwa said. “Please stop being mean.”

“She probably has a very weak quirk. I don’t know why you bother. She is never going to be a hero,” Tsubasa said.

Hikari looked down, tears springing into her eyes.

“She is just useless and she’ll be nothing else. I don’t know why you bother Bakugo. You used to be cool, but now you’re just lame!”

Hikari closed her eyes, but she failed to notice her quirk had activated due to her high emotions. Katsuki noticed it though, as her hair seemed to glow light green as small flickers of electricity began to run up her arms.

“Tsubasa, get away from Nikko-chan!” He said.

“Why, it’s not like the freak can hurt me…”

That was right before electricity burst from her body, some striking Tsubasa. He was knocked back. The teacher came running over. Hikari was crying in ernst, unable to control her quirk in her state.

“What happened?” The teacher demanded.

“Tsubasa was being mean, and her quirk activated by accident!” Umeko explained.

“Nikko-chan!” Katsuki called. Hikari opened her eyes to look at her friend. Katsuki was holding out his hand.

“Are you okay?” He asked.
Hikari took a deep breath. Her quirk quietened down, and she took his hand. Katsuki helped up her and hugged her.

Tsubasa was awake staring at Hikari in shock.

“Bakugo-kun, stay with Midoriya-chan. I am going to give her mom a call. I think she would be better at home after that.” The teacher smiled kindly.

Katsuki nodded. Umeko, Shoko, Ami and Tokiwa stayed with them.

“Nikko-chan…” Shoko said.

Hikari looked at her.

Shoko smiled. “You’re so strong! You’re going to be a great hero! I am going to cheer you on!”

Hikari blushed as she smiled.

“Thank you,” She sniffed.

Katsuki hugged her tighter as if to say, *I told you so.*

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

Inko and Mitsuki find out about the bullying, and there is a time skip!

Chapter Notes

I am Back! With another chapter filled with cuteness for you! AND A TIME SKIP!
I know people are wondering about whether Hikari will find someone with a gender changing to help her be the right gender, you are going to learn something important about her quirk, or at least a part of it
I hope you all enjoy this chapter!

**Chapter 7 due out on Wednesday 7th November**

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Inko had been furious when she heard what had happened, Mitsuki had accompanied her back to the school, sitting next to her in the principal's office, across from the mother of the boy had bullied Hikari. Inko looked furiously at the woman, who looked just as furious.

“Now, as you are aware, there was an issues between Young Bakugo, Midoriya and Tsubasa. From what students hand teachers have old me, Tsubasa has been bullying Midoriya before she manifested her quirk. And today, he forced her into a state where she struggled to control it. Causing her to accidentally shock Tsubasa. Bakugo tried to warn him to back off, but was ignored. Midoriya didn’t do anything wrong, and so she is not in trouble. However, Tsubasa’s behaviour is troubling.” The Principal frowned

“What are you implying?” Mrs. Tsubasa demand.

“Ma’am, he has shown troubling, abusive behaviour to those without quirks, or so called weak quirks. This is the first step into the education system, to socialise and learn social norms. We like to believe we help children who pass through here to grow up with acceptance in all kinds of people. He does not exhibit accepting behaviour at all. I am saying, if he is unable to get along with other children, and treats them purely based on quirks alone… we don’t think this is the daycare for him.” The principal said. Mrs. Tsubasa was trying to remain furious, but was clear she understood the warning. She was the first to leave. “I am so sorry this happen, Miss. Midoriya, Mrs. Bakugo. I understand, and give my permission to take them home early.”

“Thank you.” Inko nodded politely.

“We’ll keep an eye out for anymore trouble makers. But, I think that little display of her quirk is sure to put down any mean comments.” The principal smiled, the two women left.

“It’s nice to see how well this daycare handles things like this.” Mitsuki said. “Teaching kids to accept all kids of people. It’s sweet.”
“The perfect place for Hikari.” Inko nodded, they headed to their kids class. Their teachers smiled as she saw them.

“Midoriya-chan! Bakugo-kun! You’re mothers are here.” She said

“Mommy!” Hikari giggled, running over and embracing Inko.

“Hey sweetie. You feeling okay?” Inko asked, Hikari nodded before frowning.

“Did I get in trouble for hurting Tsubasa?” She asked

“No, you lost a little control over your quirk. It happens to everyone your age.” Inko smiled, Hikari smiled a little. Hikari and Katsuki got their things and left with their mothers.

“Me and Hikari made a list of training ideas.” Katsuki held out a sheet of paper. Inko took it, looking over the ideas. It was clear they had put a lot of thought into their plans.

“Well, you can try the safe ideas. I think taking Hikari to an energy quirk specialist will be safer when dealing with the more dangerous ideas.”

“Don’t want Hikari to get hurt.” Katsuki said.

“But we can still train together, right?” Hikari looked up hopefully.

“Of course!” Inko smiled, the two children cheered causing Inko and Mitsuki to laugh.

~*~*~*~

Time passed, Hikari saw an energy quirk specialist to learn the limits of her quirk. She and Katsuki were also as close as ever. Shoko, Umeko, Ami and Tokiwa become part of their small group. As they moved up to elementary school, they were all thrilled to be in the same class again.

“Inko..have you had the talk with Hikari yet?” Mitsuki asked, the friends had met up for lunch. Inko sighed. Hikari was 8 now, and was around the age of puberty, there was only one thing concerning her.

“It is kind of hard, considering she is biologically male…” Inko frowned

“Well, have you considered she could control her hormones with the chemical side of her quirk?” Mitsuki asked, Inko stopped.

“I suppose that is true… I could set up an appointment with a doctor. I am sure they’ll be able to help her more with the hormone side.” Inko said. “I’ll have a talk with her tonight.” Mitsuki nodded.

“Hikari sweetie?” Inko looked over at her daughter at dinner, the 8-year-old had grown out her hair, the mess of curls currently tied into a small ponytail.

“Yeah Mom?” She looked up.
“We need to talk about, well, remember when Mitsiko mentioned having a talk with Katsuki…?” Inko asked

“Moooom!” Hikari whined. “Kacchan told me what Aunt Mistuki said during that talk!” She was blushing deeply. “It was bad enough to hear it from my best friend, please don’t tell me it again.” Inko giggled lightly.

“This is related to that, but not quite.” Inko said, Hikari frowned.

“Is it because I was born a boy?” She asked

“Yes, I have set up an appointment with a doctor who actually works with transgender people like you and deals a lot with the Therapy involved during the transitions. They have injections to give them the right hormones they need. Though…” Inko smiled. “The chemical side of your quirk might be able to solve that for you.”

“What do you mean?” Hikari asked

“Hormones are chemicals. You may be able to control the hormones released in your body. I thought seeing a specialist will help you learn more…” Hikari launched at her mother, throwing her arms around her.

“I love you Mom!” Hikari said

“I love you too Sweetie.” Inko hugged her back.

The trip to the doctors proved to be a brilliant choice, the doctor they met could see hormones, and set the whole day aside to aid Hikari. It took about 4-5 hours, but Hikari was able to decide what hormones her body released.

“Impressive, Midoriya-chan! With a quirk like that you won’t need any Feminizing hormone therapy.” The doctor smiled “But, I made notes on everything, just in case you forget something. You can also call up to make an appointment anytime. Just remember, you should check your hormone level everyday morning, the moment you feel Testosterone being released change it for Estrogen, and after a while you body will start learning to react the same way.”

“Thank you!” The midoriya’s left. Hikari beaming.

“Mom?” Hikari turned to her mother.

“Yes, sweetie?” Inko asked

“Thank you, for always standing by me.” Hikari smiled

“Anytime dear. How about we invite the Bakugo’s over for Katsudon? No doubt Katsuki has missed you.” Inko smiled softly.

“Please!” Hikari nodded eagerly, the mother and daughter headed home, arms linked.

Chapter End Notes
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Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

Hikari decides to start training her body alongside her quirk, and Katsuki has more worries then he lets on.

Chapter Notes

I am Back! With another chapter for you all.  
Sorry it is a bit later then usual, I was running behind on finishing this due to my essays I needed to write.  
But I hope you enjoy this chapter!

*Chapter 8 due on Monday 26th December*

***And I hate to be a bummer but this is going to be a bote on my fics for a while.  
1. Don't ask me to update, I post the due date for next chapters, I will not be posting it before that date, deal with it. 
2. Don't ask me to make my chapters longer. Firstly, that is generally just rude. Secondly, I have a life outside fanfics, a life that involves univeristy. I write what I can, most chapters are around 1000 words. And for a fulltime uni student I am posting a chapter for a fic every day except weekends, that is me getting out over 5000 words in fics a week, so, I am doing more then I really should to be honest, but I do. I write what I can based on my time and motivation. If you think they aren't long enough - tough luck.***

At the age of 10, Hikari decide it was time she started training her body, not just her quirk.

The moment her Aunt Mitsuki presented her with a 5 year membership to a gym close by, she cried and hugged her. She decided to check it out one Saturday.

Hikari looked around the gym nervously, wondering where she should start.

“First time here?” A voice asked.

Hikari jumped and turned to see a guy looking at her, dark hair tied into a bun.
“Um, yes...” She nodded. “I am think of training my body to help prepare me for being a hero... I can’t always count on my quirk!”

The man watched her before nodding.

“Wise choice.” He said. “Have you done any training before?”

Hikari began to explain her current routine, from the morning and evening jogs, to the weight lifting she join Katsuki with. The man listened carefully.

“And what’s your quirk?”

“I can collect, store, convert and transfer five of the energy types, Heat, Light, Kinetic, Electrical and chemical.” Hikari explained. “Chemical helps me regulate quite a lot of my bodies natural chemical reactions…”

“So you have hormone control too?” He asked.

Hikari nodded.

“That will help you when training, especially if you can learn your limits and allow your body to get use to that sort of level of training a lot faster than most people.”

“I never really thought about that…” Hikari muttered.

The man hummed lightly, before giving her a training schedule for that day.

Hikari got started with great enthusiasm. She paced herself well, going through the routine with the man looking over her form and telling her the correct form if she got it wrong. By the end, Hikari was beaming and was thanking him as they were about to part ways outside the gym.

“Oh, I am sorry too. You spent time making sure I got it right; I completely interrupted your training!” Hikari gasped and bowed her head. “Sorry.”
“It’s fine. You have potential, so best you get the right help,” The man said.

Hikari looked at him before choking.

“Are you a hero?” She gasped.

The man glanced away.

She frowned, before her eyes widened.

“Omgyoureraserhead.” She covered her mouth, blushing. “Thank you for your help! Eraserhead-nii, erm, San!”

She quickly ran away, hands clutching her cheeks as she mentally scowled herself for making a fool out of herself infront on one of her heroes. She failed to see the blond man that was walking their way, and leaned against Eraserheads shoulder as the man stared after the girl in shock.

“You helped her train, and she knows your hero self,” The man smirked. “Found yourself a good student?”

“Shut up,” Eraserhead muttered and turned to walk away.

“A wannabe hero with potential,” Shouta replied. “Helping her was the logical thing to do.”

“You act all harsh and grumpy, but you are just a secret softy,” The blond smiled.

“Shut up,” Shouta blushed.
He was hoping the girl would keep up his tips, though he felt he had little to worry about. She knew who he was, and seemed dedicated to working on it.

*Potential indeed.*

---

“I’m home!” Hikari called as she walked in.

“Welcome back sweetie,” Inko replied.

“Where the fuck you been?!” Katsuki yelled.

Hikari giggled as Mitsuki yelled at him to be polite.

“I was at the gym Kacchan,” Hikari smiled.

She skipped over to her mom and kissed her on the cheek.

“It was fun. Thank you Aunt Mitsuki, you couldn’t have chosen a better gym.”

Hikari settles on the arm of the sofa.

“You won’t believe who helped me out with a training routine,” she added with a grin.

“Who?” Inko looked somewhat concerned.

“An underground hero!” Hikari smiled.
“Wait, is it the same one you’ve be crushing over for the last two years?” Katsuki asked.

Hikari blushed.

Inko and Mitsuki giggled at her reaction.

“I do not have a crush on him, Bakugo Katsuki. Unlike your complete obvious crush on All Might,” She smirked teasingly.

Bakugo glared at her.

“I swear neither of you will never grow up,” Inko sighed, shaking her head. “But, it’s nice to know a hero helped you out.”

“I want to thank him properly though. Eraserhead was so busy helping me, helping me get everything right, he didn’t even get to finish whatever he was doing…” Hikari sighed.

“Well, he was helping you dumbass,” Katsuki said. “He didn’t finish what he was doing because he wanted too.”

“You have an amazing way with words Kacchan!” Hikari exclaimed.

It was only a matter of seconds before the two were wrestling on the ground.

“My brats been a bad influence,” Mitsuki sighed.

Inko just giggled at the 10-year-olds’ antics.

“I guess we’ll just have to eat dinner without them,” Inko replied.

The two of them immediately broke apart with Hikari jumping up.

“What is for dinner?” She asked excitedly.
“Katsudon.” Inko answered.

Hikari let out a small cheer before her mother stopped her.

“But, you need to go and have a shower first.”

“Deal!”

Hikari sped from the room.

---

Inko, Mitsuki, and Marasu ate dinner in the dining room while Katsuki and Hikari sat in the living room. A new show about heroes was on and they had promised to watch it together.

“Just think, in 4 years… we’ll both be in U.A. Meaning only 7 years until we will full pros ready to face the world as Sidekicks.” Hikari muttered around her chopsticks.

“Wo...would we still work to be a hero duo?” Katsuki asked.

Hikari smiled at him softly.

“Of course. You are my best friend, and we generally work well together. We are a prefect team, nothing will change that fact.” Hikari nudged him softly. “I probably would never think about being a hero without you at my side. It’d be too weird,” she paused, watching him momentarily.

“You are going through one of those moments, aren’t you?”

Katsuki bowed his head in shame.
Hikari sighed, putting her bowl to the side and taking Katsuki’s, putting it next to hers. She then pulled him into a hug.

“Kacchan, you are my best friend, but you are more than that too. You are my brother. You may act a little rude and loud, but that is you. I love you for being you, and there is no one else I would want in your place.”

Katsuki slowly wrapped his arms around her, burying his head into her shoulder.

“The two heroes… King Explosion and his trusted best friend, Nikko-chan,” she whispered.

Katsuki chuckled lightly.

“We’re going to take Japan by storm, just you wait,” Hikari promised. “We are going to be great.”

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

Eraser meets Hikari again, and Hikari acts a stable base for her friend to lean on.

Chapter Notes

I am Back! with a new update for you all! I went a bit more into Katsuki’s insecurities... and of course Hikari has insecurities, and they will be shown into in the future. I hope you enjoy this chapter.

*Chapter 9 due on Thursday 13th December*

Because I am now half way through my fic, every heart has it's thorns, I am planning to see what I should update once it is done. And there is a poll for it! Find it here - https://www.surveymonkey.co.uk/r/3PQPVJW. PLEASE ONE VOTE PER PERSON! Of course, feel free to ask about any of the ideas.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hikari went to the gym for a few more days, going through what Eraserhead had taught her. It was on the 7th day when she met the underground hero.

She was going through her starting stretches when he approached her.

“Good to see you sticking with the routine,” He said.

Hikari looked up at him.

“Of course! It’s helping me be a better hero! All advice from heroes can’t be bad. Though, I am highly doubtful Endeavor would have any good advice when he can barely control his quirk,” Hikari said.

Eraser gave her an amused look.

She blushed.

“I-I analyse heroes as a hobby. I know quirk strengths and weakness, fighting styles and have several ideas on how to take the heroes out…”

“Um, where do you keep those analyses?”

“In a small safe in my room, made by a hero support company that reacts to my quirk. And I have a special way of opening it with my quirk, so it can’t be broken into,” Hikari explained. “It would be stupid of me to carry the around with me. Someone could steal them.”

Eraser nodded.
The girl was smart. He was pleased to see that. Not enough kids had common sense these days. He had a feeling Nezu would be taken with the girls’ intelligence and logical thinking. He knew how much the animal enjoyed logical debates. He was often dragged into them.

“Well, let’s see how well you remember the routine,” Eraser told her.

Hikari beamed, standing straight. Her posture was perfect, eyes gleaming with determination.

*If only she was one of his students... she would likely be the only one I wouldn’t expel*, Eraser thought.

“Yes sensei!” She nodded.

He was a little shocked, but he gave a small smile, nodding for her to start. He hadn’t noticed his three friends, who had stalked him to the gym. They watched him from a corner under the illusion they were working out, but they were just watching the underground hero tutor the young girl who attacked the routine with the enthusiasm and determination of any third year U.A student.

Hikari stretched after the routine to prevent herself getting a cramp or pulling a muscle. Goodness knows what she would do if that happened. She beamed up at Eraser.

“How did I do?” She asked.

“Well, you’re definitely a faster learner then my current class,” Eraser Signed. “Good job kid.”

Hikari blushed happily.

“Shouta!” A voice called out.

Eraser grimaced.

Hikari frowned, peeking around him, watching the approaching the trio with interest.

“What are you doing here?” Eraserhead hissed.

“Present Mic, Midnight, and Ingenium,” Hikari stated plainly.

The trio looked at her in surprised. They were all out of costume and it was uncommon for people to be able to recognise them right off the bat.

Hikari smiled softly, holding back her fangirling nature. She glanced at the clock and gasped.

“Oh, it’s that time already! Kacchan is going to be so worried!” Hikari said, running to her locker.

The heroes followed after her concerned.

She pulled out her phone, quickly dialing a number.

“Kacchan! I’m... Kacchan...” She asked.

The heroes watched has her expression hardened.

Eraser felt worried for whoever had just annoyed her. She looked at her phone and got up a tracker.

“Don’t you dare do something stupid!”

She grabbed her things, heroes forgotten as she fled the gym.
“That was concerning.” Midnight frowned before Eraser gathered up his own things. “Shouta?”

“Hurry up, we’re following. With the chance there is someone who might do something stupid, we should be. Just in case. Let’s go.” Eraser said.

The trio were quick to gather their things and rush after him.

---

“Kacchan…” Hikari frowned.

His location was at the beach covered with junk.

She gracefully walked over the junk as she tried to locate her friend.

“Am I just as bad as Endeavor?”

She stopped on top of a fridge. Looking down, she saw him.

“No.” She sat on the fridge. “You’re nothing like Endeavor. You're explosive, sure, but you have a comforting heat, like a warm bath or shower after a hard workout, or a hug,” Hikari smiled.

“Endeavor… he’s like an extremely hot day with no shade, a wild fire, or an open flame; dangerous. I wouldn't be around you if you were like Endeavor. But look at us Kacchan. Best friends, brother and sister. We’re so close, and I’m not burnt.”

“I said so days ago. We will always be together, you are you, don’t try being someone else.”

Katsuki glanced up before slowly joining her.

The heroes were watching from a short distance away.

“People won’t like my attitude if I become hero…” Katsuki said.

“Maybe not, but your heart is always in the right place. You want people to feel safe, to secure what All Might has put in place. Keep the villain numbers down.” Hikari told him. “You are brash and brazen Kacchan, but that’s just you!”

She beamed at him. “Your amazing either way Kacchan. It’s not your fault if people don’t try to get to know the real you.”

She wrapped an arm around him. Katsuki leaned against her.

“We all have our darkest times, Kacchan. But remember, I am always here, always will be. Even if the world was burning, I will continue to stand beside you.”

The two friends sat against each other, watching the sun set.

“Think we should clean up this beach?” Katsuki questioned.

Hikari smiled

“I think that’s a great idea. Why don’t we start next week? We can plan a schedule,” Hikari said. “I bet the scene will be beautiful.”

“That’s what I was thinking.” Katsuki muttered.
“Well you know what they say. Great minds think alike,” Hikari giggled.

---

The heroes stood back, watching the soft scene before them.

Eraserhead found himself more impressed, her dedication to training beyond her quirk, the belief in her own dreams, the strength of her heart and the kindness of her soul. He could tell she was truthful in all she said, her smile true.

“What are you thinking Shouta? You have an actual smile on your face, and it’s creeping us out…” Mic asked, looking at his friend concerned.

“I am thinking we’re watching the next number one hero,” Eraser said. “One both stronger and kinder then All Might. Only time will tell.”

“High praise… You going to get permission from nezu to train her?” Midnight asked.

“Right after I ask permission from their parents. We should try and help her friend with his confidence,” Eraser said, beginning to walk away.

His entourage followed after him, leaving the friends to enjoy the sunset.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

Aizawa speaks to the Bakugo and Midoriya families

Chapter Notes

I am Back! With this missing chapter. It has been forever since I updated, I am sorry. But here is a double update for you.

I hope you all enjoy it.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Aizawa planned everything out, if he was going to ask their parents, he would need to show everything he was going to teach them. From Quirkless fight to Quirk Usage, he sent an email to Nezu explaining what he was going, requesting use of the U.A equipment when it came to quirk usage. With his permission, Aizawa had everything he needed. A timetable and plans, he would add in a diet plan when he got their workout levels and more information on their quirks. He managed to fit in confidence boosting with Hizashi for the boy. For now, he only had the basic information on them. Bakugo Katsuki, quirk: Explosion, and Midoriya Hikari, Quirk: Dynamism. Both quirks would work perfectly together, if utilised in the right way, and Aizawa added room for that. They had potential to be a power house wonder duo, and Aizawa wanted to help nurture that.

"Is that everything Shouta, everything you need." Hizashi asked, Aizawa patted his folder.

"All in here." He said.

“What time are you meeting them.” Nemuri asked

“In two hours,” Aizawa answered, he remembered the conversation he had had with Midoriya’s mother well. The older Midoriya first thanked him for helping her daughter, that she knew Hikari was also very happy with his help. So, once Aizawa brought up the reason for his call, Miss. Midoriya was quite happy to discuss the plans, saying she would get the Bakugo’s around for the meetings. And even though it was quite clear that Miss. Midoriya was a nice woman, Aizawa knew nothing about the Bakugo’s, which was the main reason for his nerves. And whilst he was good with hiding his emotions, his friends easily saw through him.

“I am sure everything will be fine Shouta.” Hizashi smiled.

“Yeah…” Aizawa nodded, he would find out soon either way.

Hikari and Katsuki were in the garden wrestling, Hikari was giggled, and Katsuki was smirking.

“You’re going down this time!” Katsuki smirked.

“Oh really? You’re going to have to try a lot harder than normal Kacchan!” Hikari challenged.

Their parents watched from the house, Inko shook her head at their antics. Mitsuki and Marasu were quietly debating who would win this time round.

“Sometimes I look at them and realise they only got bigger, they never really grew up.” Inko smiled.

“It’s brilliant.” Mitsuki chuckled. “Though, I think Katsuki got a little more protective over her.”

“Really?” Inko asked

“Should have heard him the other day, cursing out a boy in their class that apparently said Hikari was
super cute or something along those lines.” Mitsuki grinned “He is such a big brother, it’s adorable.”
The trio smiled a their children, Hikari pinning Katsuki for a moment, before he was able to flip her off.
“Think we should have told them about Eraserhead coming today?” Inko asked
“Na, it will be a nice surprise for them. I wonder how Katsuki got pulled into the training too. I don’t
think they have ever met.” Mitsuki frowned.
“I wouldn’t be surprised if he knows that Hikari and Katsuki have been training together, and may
believe it would be nice for them to continue as such.” Marasu suggested.
“That would be sweet of him.” Inko smiled

Aizawa showed up at the Midoriya household in his hero costume, he was now wondering maybe
he should have asked Hizashi where he had put his suit, though the chances of it still fitting were
slim. A woman with straight green hair opened the door. Aizawa could immediately see where
Hikari got her looks, the curls and the freckles must have been the only traits she had inherited from
her father.
“Eraserhead, right?” She asked, He nodded.
“Pleasure to meet you Miss. Midoriya.” He offered her his hand. Midoriya Inko beamed and
accepted it.
“Please come in! Would you like some tea before we start?” She offered.
“If it isn’t much trouble Ma’am.” He replied, she smiled.
“Go and sit in the living room then dear, the Bakugo’s are already here too.” She told him, rushing
him into the living room. The Bakugo’s looked up as he entered, Mr. Bakugo was up first.
“Eraserhead.” He said, shaking his hand.
“Please, call me Aizawa.” He replied, he seemed nice enough, he almost frowned when he saw Mrs.
Bakugo staring at him.
“I didn’t know some heroes chose to dress like that.” She commented.
“Eraserhead is an underground hero Aunt Mitsuki.” Hikari came in, she and Katsuki covered with
dirt and grass stains. “His quirk allows him to erase the quirks of villains. His costume is not only
durable, it is baggy which can easily hide his form, and thus luring villains into a false sense of
security.” Hikari beamed. “You should really watch that one fight against the mutant type villain, it is
amazing!” Aizawa blushed at her words, as an underground hero, he wasn’t used to having a fan.
“Hikari sweetie, I think your embarrassing him.” Inko smiled, placing cups down.
“Sorry… what is Eraserhead doing here anyway?” Hikari asked, Katsuki also looked curious.
“I think you should tell them. Inko urged Aizawa.
“I want to help you two train for being heroes.” He said, simple and to the point. Hikari and Katsuki
stared at him in shock. “I saw what happened the other day after you left the gym. Midoriya, you
have the heart and confidence to be a hero.” He looked at Bakugo. “I don’t know much about you,
Bakugo. But what I saw the other day, what I heard, I know you have the heart, it’s the confidence
you need to work on.”
“Confidence, my brat has a lot of it.” Mitsuki said, Hikari frowned, looking at Katsuki, who’s head
was bowed.
“Auntie, that is just a front Kacchan puts on…” Hikari admitted, the adults looked at her. “Kacchan
is brave and strong… but… he doubts himself so much cause of what people say…” She rested her
hand on Katsuki’s shoulder.
“I have a friend, who was much like that. Put on a front to hide his true emotions underneath, I have
everything related to training planned out. He put a hand on his folder. “And it includes confidence
building with that friend who is also a pro hero…”
“Present Mic?” Hikari suggested, he nodded. Katsuki nodded.
“So, what is this plan?” Mitsuki asked, Aizawa opened up the folder and the discussions began.
They lasted a few hours, Katsuki and Hikari listening, and sharing their school schedule so Aizawa
was able to formulate his training around them. By the end of it, The parents were smiling, Hikari
and Katsuki were excited, and Aizawa was relieved it all went well.
“Training begins Sunday, it will only be to see your limits and to work a dietary plan to go with your training.” Aizawa told the children at the door.

“Okay. See you then!” Hikari beamed

“Thank you for this opportunity.” Katsuki said

“You have potential, alone and together. It should be nurtured so you can be the best you can be.” Aizawa told them. “Don’t let me down.”

“Of course not.” The two of them nodded, Aizawa nodded and left them. Hikari closed the door and laughed hugging Katsuki.

“We’re going to be trained by a pro hero!” She cheered, Katsuki smiled softly.

“I guess we are. I am still going to kick your ass.” He smirked

“KATSUKI, LANGUAGE!” Mitsuki yelled, the two of them laughed and ran upstairs to avoid the wrath of Bakugo Mitsuki.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

Aizawa tests Hikari and Katsuki, and Nezu meets the two children

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Saturday, both Katsuki and Hikari received a letter from U.A with day passes, and a note from Aizawa explaining for them to come to the hero school. Hikari was bouncing around in her excitement, Katsuki watched her with a small smile.

“This is going to be so great! We are going to have an advantage!” She beamed.

“Endeavor has a son our age, he is likely training him.” Katsuki pointed out.

“Endeavor is a terrible human, and a terrible hero. I doubt his son will learn much from him.” Hikari waved him off. She sat next to him on the sofa. “What do you think we will be asked to do tomorrow?”

“Maybe those normal school tests we are made to do every year.” Katsuki said. “Like that soft ball throw.”

“Ah, that would be interesting to see how he asks to do it…” Hikari mumbled.

~*~*~*~

“Whoa…” Katsuki and Hikari were dropped off by Inko the next day at U.A. The 10 year olds looked at the large gate, Hikari took Katsuki’s hand. They waved to Inko before entering the school. Nezu watched them from his office window, He had been surprised when Aizawa had contacted him about the two children he wanted to train. Of course he accepted, he wanted to see the potential Aizawa saw within them. He sipped his tea with a small smile.

Aizawa was waiting for them on the field, leaving their bags by the side of the school building the two of them jogged over.

“Right on time, good.” Aizawa nodded, the two smiled lightly. He set up what they had to do, Katsuki was right when they had to perform the simple exercise. They first did it without their quirks, before going through them again with their quirks.

Aizawa mused over their results as they took a breather. He was impressed with them, obviously their quirk scores were a lot higher then the non-quirk results. But the non-quirk results were above average, showing they had already been training for some time. He looked over at them. Hikari and Katsuki were sitting on a bench, water bottle in hand, discussing something. Aizawa wasn’t close enough to hear, but from the looks on their faces, he assumed they were discussing how well they did. Self-evaluation was a good way to see what ways they could have improved. Aizawa was glad to see them taking the tests in their strides. He got out a small notebook to fully work out their levels. Building up more muscle was on the list, meaning he would have to add high protein into their diet. They could both benefit from more iron too. Whilst making these notes, Aizawa failed to
notice Nezu joining the duo.

“Surprise he hasn’t asked us to work through the tests together. We’d do a lot better together.” Katsuki said

“True, but he did want to see our singular levels. This way he can make sure our training routines are personal and right for us.” Hikari added. “I could have done better. I have drawn in the light energy whilst you were doing your tests.”

“And I could have worn clothes that makes me sweat more, increasing the size and power of my explosions.” Katsuki said.

“Knowing you could improve is the step to doing so.” The duo looked down to see Nezu.

“Principle Nezu.” Hikari mumbled, more surprised to see him then in greeting.

“Nice to meet you two.” He smiled. Before he looked over at Aizawa, who was still making notes. “You must have made quite the impression. Never seen his so focus on reviewing the notes of a training session before.”

“Really?” Katsuki asked. Nezu nodded.

“Eraser is a harsh teacher, he has been called in to help with stealth training and quirkless fighting. He makes it clear that he doesn’t like training students with attitudes or believe they will make it through this school on a powerful quirk alone. But, he seems quite into training you guys.” Nezu smiled. “You must be something quite special.” Katsuki and Hikari blushed.

“Nezu, surprised to see you out of your office.” Aizawa finally came over.

“I was curious about your new students.” Nezu said.

“How did we do?” Hikari asked

“Your quirk results are equal to a current first years, which is impressive as you are 10 years old. Aizawa looked at his notes. “And your non-quirk results are all above the national average, also very impressive.”

“We still could have done better…” Katsuki sighed

“Seeing that you can improve shows you still have room to grow and learn. That you can become better.” Aizawa said. “I trust you to do better next time.” Katsuki gave small smile and nodded. Hikari beamed.

“Yes sensei!” She nodded.

“I will have your full training plans and dietary plans done for tomorrow.” Aizawa told them. They both nodded. “I have texted your mother, Midoriya, she is on her way to pick you up. I suggest resting for the rest of the day as the real work starts tomorrow.”

“Okay.” The both said.

~*_~*_~*_~

Hikari and Katsuki settled on the sofa of the Midoriya house hold when they got back. Inko smiled at them softly.
“Would you two like some tea, and some curry?” She asked

“Please Mama.” Hikari begged.

“Much appreciated Auntie.” Katsuki nodded. Inko went into the kitchen.

“Meeting Nezu was interesting… but I think he is more interested in Aizawa’s decision to train us then he may let on.” Hikari muttered.

“You think so?” Katsuki asked

“Um, Nezu is a unknown when it comes to science, an animal with a quirk, still unexplained how he has one. Just known he is a genius. So, he probably more interested in us then he lets on… we’ll probably see him a lot during our training.”

“Probably…” Katsuki nodded, before rubbing his arm. Hikari glanced at him.

“Do your wrists hurt again?” She asked

“Just a little.” He admitted. Hikari smiled and took hold of his arms, she began to rub his wrists with her thumbs, warming her hands with her quirk as she did. Katsuki sighed in relief, before resting his head on her shoulder.

“There, better?” Hikari smiled.

“Much… thank you.” Katsuki said

“Not at all.” Hikari replied, continuing to rub. His wrists were somewhat of a weak point if he over used his quirk. Hikari was just happy she could lessen his pain a little.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

Nemuri and Tensei join Hizashi when Aizawa asks him to come to training to help with Katsuki's confidence... but when Nemuri enters the female changing rooms when Hikari is taking a while and the teen runs, Aizawa follows, what could be wrong?

Chapter Notes

I am Back! And this is a big chapter, more for the fact it has a brotherly and sisterly bonding between Hikari and Aizawa. I hope you all enjoy this chapter!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hikari and Katsuki had been training with Aizawa for a whole month, Aizawa decided to have that first month getting to look at how his schedule is fitting for them. He was a little concerned about Katsuki’s hearing, the boy was strong physically and his grades were nothing to scoff at, but he clearly noticed how on occasion he had to ask Hikari what was said. Aizawa could tell that Hikari was concerned about it too, she had told him she had spoken to the Bakugo’s and that Katsuki would be getting his hearing tested soon. Katsuki was almost ashamed when they turned up one day, a pair of hearing aids in place around his ears. Hikari was trying to cheer him up, but Aizawa had a feeling this is something she wouldn’t be able to help in. And he decided it was time for the his students to meet the other pro hero who would be showing his face around soon.
He should have guessed this would have happened, Invited Hizashi to come to a training session, and Nemuri and Tensei believe the invitation included them. Hikari glanced at her friend concerned when they entered the gym.
“Sorry about these two, they didn’t seemed to get that they weren’t welcome.” Aizawa motioned at Nemuri and Tensei, both turned to him.
“Hey!” Nemuri pouted.
“You got Present Mic involved cause he has hearing problems too.” Hikari pointed out, Katsuki stared at her.
“How do you know he has hearing problems?” He asked
“Well, it would make sense right? I mean, look at you, yes you hands have developed to withstand your quirk, but your arms get hurt from overuse. All quirks are like that, unless the body is complete mutated to deal with the change of the quirk, a quirk that creates loud sounds is bound to damage your hearing.” Hikari smiled, before giggling. “He was also talking about it on his radio show a few weeks back.” Katsuki huffed and lightly punched her, Hikari giggled. Hizashi smiled.
“You found yourself some good students here Shouta, please stop taking all the good ones before we get a chance to find some students to train too.” Hizashi pouted, Aizawa rolled his eyes.

The heroes took some time to get to know Hikari and Katsuki, Aizawa stood back watching. Hizashi and Katsuki were talking about the effect their quirks had on their hearing and Hizashi providing tips on help to help it. Going as far to get into contact with the people that made his special head phones that helped block out the extra noise his quirk created, but allowing enough so he could still hear people. They went on to continue to discuss what could be made to suit Katsuki, in his personal life
and his future hero costume. Whilst Hikari was talking to Nemuri, the R rated hero was talking excitedly to the girl, who was looking up at her with an equally excited expression. Tensei who was listening looked confused. Aizawa was going to go over to find out what they were talking about until Hizashi called him over. Putting it out of his mind for now, he went to see what Hizashi wanted.

Hikari went into the changing room to get change into her work out clothes, but as she didn’t come out within 10 minutes, Nemuri got concerned. But the moment she entered, Hikari ended up screaming in shook. The heroes and Katsuki looked towards the changing rooms. Hizashi chuckled. “Nemuri should have been more...” He began, but Nemuri quickly left.

“Um... Hikari ran from the fire escape door in the bathroom... I didn’t know I had spooked her that much.” Nemuri looked heart broken and ashamed.

“I’ll go after her, you guys stay here.” Aizawa ran from the front entrance and went on the hunt for the runaway girl. He found her sitting under a tree. He walked up to her.

“Here you are.” He said, Hikari looked up, and she blushed.

“Sorry... I-I over reacted... it was stupid...” She mumbled.

“I know Nemuri can be scary but not that scary.” Aizawa said, Hikari looked bashful, but also somewhat afraid. He had a feeling there was more to it then being spooked, he sighed and sat on a bench, patting the seat next to him. Hikari sat down.

“Now, are you going to explain what that was about?” He asked. “Nemuri was just going to check on you...”

“I know... she... she almost found out...” Hikari bowed her head, Aizawa looked at her concerned.

“About what?” He questioned, Hikari looked away.

“I wasn’t born a girl...” Hikari said, ever so quietly. She closed her eyes waiting for him to tell her he would never train her again, but was surprised when he placed a hand on her head and ruffled her hair.

“Being transgender isn’t something to be ashamed of. I know it is scary, other people finding out, but, we won’t judge you. I know Nemuri defiantly wouldn’t judge you.” Aizawa told her. Hikari sniffed and looked up at him.

“How do you know?” She said

“Why would someone who is transphobic be friends with someone who is transgender. You’re not alone, Hikari.” Aizawa smiled. He looked away, looking around the park. “I wasn’t born male, so, we’re the same in different ways.” Hikari looked at him with admiration and stars in her eyes. “There will be people who are against us, but we just need to keep those who still loves us close.” Hikari looked down sadly.

“Only you, my mom and possibly my aunt and uncle know. Kacchan has no idea... we met after I starting going as Hikari... I have no idea how to tell him... I’m scared he will just up and leave me alone.” Hikari frowned.

“It’s hard kid, but you can tell people when you’re ready. I am here if you ever need to talk though.” Aizawa said. Hikari beamed happily.

“Thank you!” Hikari smiled, with small tears in her eyes. Aizawa smiled kindly, thinking back to when they first met, to what Hikari said when she left. Nii. He guessed he didn’t mind being a big brother to the girl, of she needed it.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 12

Chapter Summary

Hikari decorates some hearing aids, and someone starts their search for a successor.

Chapter Notes

I am Back! This and the next chapter were meant to be updated friday, but I was running behind... then Judging a forbidden wish, roar of the forest and the child once forgotten were to be posted saturday. But was still behind. So I am updating them all today and tomorrow my posting will start anew. So, I hope you enjoy this chapter.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Aizawa and Hikari returned to the gym when Aizawa assured her he would keep her secret until she was ready to share it herself. Aizawa promised, understanding how she felt, he had been the same way. Coming out was never easy, and whilst comfortable with who they were did not always mean they were comfortable with people knowing. Hikari admitted she had been taking so long due to the fact she was experiencing Body dysphoria that day. Even though with her hormone control allowed her to manipulate her body enough for her to develop a more feminine body, there was always one part of her that would remind her of her past self. Aizawa rubbed her back, knowing that feeling all too well. He had been that way, until he had saved up enough for bottom reassignment surgery.

When they got back to the gym, Nemuri apologised for scaring her. Hikari waved off her apologies. “It’s not your fault! I was distracted! It was my own fault.” Hikari said
“Are you okay then?” Yamada asked. His expression concerned, Hikari smiled.
“I’m Okay now…” She stopped as Katsuki hugged her. Hikari smiled softly. Even though Katsuki didn’t know, he knew she occasionally got lost in her own mind when changing. “Thanks Kacchan.” She whispered, wrapping her arms around him.
“I know you’re here when I need to talk. Please remember I am here for you too.” Katsuki said, Hikari chuckled lightly.
“We’re quite a pair, aren’t we?” She smiled
“Yeah… you seriously are okay though, aren’t you?” Katsuki asked
“Yeah, I’m okay now. Thanks for asking.” Hikari smiled Katsuki gave her a small smile. They spent the last hour calmly chatting, but Katsuki didn’t leave her side.
“You two are so cute, I know you’re best friends, but you sure you’re not something more?” Nemuri asked
“Kacchan is more like my big brother!” Hikari beamed. “He was my first friend, didn’t beat me up when playing heroes! Helped me discover my quirk, helped me gain control of my quirk when I lost control of it. And chases of guys who get too close for some reason, he won’t tell me.” Hikari smiled, Nemuri smiled.
“Ah, a caring older brother figure! So sweet!” Nemuri cooed, Katsuki blushed, muttering softly under his breath. Hikari giggled lightly.
“Kacchan is the best big brother!” Hikari said, he voice filled with assurance. Katsuki’s blush deepened, but smiled softly.
“You’re going to be a hero duo, aren’t you?” Iida asked
“Of course, we’re the perfect team.” Katsuki nodded.
“And our familiarity with each other, with our understanding of each other’s quirks makes us a good team.” Hikari smiled
“They are a good match.” Aizawa nodded. “The specifics of your quirk, Midoriya, makes it compatible with most quirks that have most elemental factors, or required a type of energy. It’s rare and powerful. But you need to be able to go between energy types fluidly.” Aizawa said. Hikari nodded, a determined gleam in her eyes.
“Alright! We can do this!” Hikari smiled happily.

“So what was the reason she ran earlier?” Iida asked, after the two children had gone home for the day. Aizawa shook his head.
“Can’t say, it’s not my place, and I promised her. Please don’t try and find out.” Aizawa warned them. They nodded, and nothing more was said on the subject.

“Katsuki?... KATSUKI?” Mitsuki glared at her son, but as she got closer, she noticed his hearing aids were gone.
“Yeah?” He asked, she got closer to him.
“Where are your hearing aids?” She asked
“Hikari took them for a sec.” He answered, looking back at the book he was reading. “She said she can make them look cooler.” Mitsuki smiled, she knew Katsuki had not liked how the hearing aids looked.
“Kacchan!” Hikari came running in. His hearing aids in hand, she had delicately painted an explosion pattern on them. Katsuki accepted them, before looking at her. Hikari beamed. “Surprise! Explosions are your thing. What do you think?” Katsuki put them back on, smiling.
“Thank you, I love them.” Katsuki smiled softly, Hikari flushed happily.
“Always happy to help Kacchan.” She grinned.

“How did Nana choose a successor…. Why did she pick me?” A man sat in a ruin down place, across from an older man. The older man looked down.
“She admired your spirit. That was the first thing that drew her attention. You knew what you wanted to do, you had a reason and you were running for it even without a quirk of your own.” The man said. “Look for someone with that spirit, look for someone, who you feel will be perfect to take your place, but not be you.”
“This is going to be hard… and Nighteye won’t stop bothering me about retiring…” The man sighed. “I don’t know what to do now… I want to continue as All Might, but I don’t know how long I can do this…”
“Then go and search, you ain’t going to find a successor sitting round here. Go out there!” The older man said. All Might stood, up, placing a hand on his injured side as it began to burn. “When you find them, bring them here and I can help you train them.”
“Thank you, Torino.” All Might gave him a small smile.
“Don’t mention it Toshinori, now get out of here.” Torino shooed him away. Toshinori stepped outside and took a deep breath and looked up at the sky.
“Maybe I should talk to Nezu…” He mused, and began to head to the train station, his destination, U.A.
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Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

Hikari gets a small surprise at school

Chapter Notes

I am Back! And here I am with another chapter of this fic. and well, I hope you all enjoy it.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Kacchan!” Hikari hugged him as she ran out to greet him one Monday morning, as he waited outside her home. “Are you ready for school?” Katsuki rolled his eyes at her. Hikari pouted and eyed him suspiciously. “You’re worried about how people will react to your hearing aids, aren’t you?” She said, Katsuki gave her a small sad smile.

“Is it that obvious?” He asked

“Well, I have known you most of our lives Kacchan. It is second nature by now.” She let him go and smiled at him softly. “No one will say anything with me around! Promise.” She beamed, Katsuki huffed lightly.

“No one can ever stand up to you, can they?” Katsuki said

“Na, I get my stubbornness from my mom.” Hikari said proudly, “Come on Kacchan, we don’t want to be late, Aizawa-sensei would kill us if we are ever late.”

“Ah true.” Katsuki began to run. “Race you!”

“Wait! Not fair!” Hikari yelled after him and began to run after him.

~*~*~*~
Katsuki reached the school first, stopping by the gate, chuckling as Hikari joined him seconds later. That was until she punched his arm.

“OW!” He rubbed it, pouting, Hikari huffed.

“That was for cheating.” She said, folding her arms.

“Hey, you should have known I would race you.” Katsuki said, Hikari stuck her tongue out, Katsuki just laughed, she joined him, giggling happily.

“Fine, you win this time. Let’s get to class.” She smiled, the two of them headed into class. Hikari failed to noticed one boy in class staring at her as she and Katsuki took their seats talking about how their training was going.

~*~*~*~

During Lunch, Hikari found herself stopped by a boy, she thought she recognised him from her class, but definitely someone new, someone she had never really talked with. Her mind raced with the options of why he had approached her, until he spoke. Her mind screeched to a halt and she went into slight shock.


“I said, ditch Anger issues and date me instead!” He said.

“… Kacchan is my brother! Not by blood but by heart… I couldn’t date him, that is just… just no! I don’t even what to think about that!” Hikari shook her head furiously. Katsuki who had gone to the bathroom approached them.

“You okay?” He asked
“They are sick! They thought we were dating!” Hikari pointed at the guys. Katsuki blinked in surprise, before glaring at them.

“Dude… she’s my sister… wait… why did they bring it up?” Katsuki asked

“He wants to date me. But I thought I made it clear I don’t deal with Jerks like him.” Hikari said, placing her hands on her hips, looking at the other boys with an uninterested look. Katsuki growled.

“You better keep your hands away from her, you ain’t worth her time.” Katsuki glared.

“And you are?” the boy who asked Hikari out huffed back, Hikari wrapped an arm around Katsuki’s shoulders.

“He’s my brother stupid. I make time for him.” Hikari scowled. “Come on Kacchan, let’s go eat our lunch.” Hikari turned and began walking away towards the tree they usually sat under. Katsuki glared at the boys one more time before following after her. The boy growled and stormed off, but he wasn’t going to let the rejection settle.

“That was rather annoying and weird.” Hikari frowned. “Like… I know he’s in our class and all, but I can’t remember his name and I don’t think we’ve ever spoken before.”

“He seems to like pointing out all my flaws when you are not around.” Katsuki sighed opening up his bento box.

“Um… they probably did that so they seemed like good guys to me.” Hikari sighed, taking a bite of breaded Pork, enjoying the taste of her mother’s Katsudon

“It’s stupid…” Katsuki mumbled.

“It is. But, at the same time, no idea why he would want to date me, or even think I would even consider saying yes. I have never spoken to him before, so, you know. I technically don’t know him.” Hikari said “And he’s not my type.”

“You have a type?” Katsuki looked at her with an intrigued look.
“I’ll have you know, my ideal guy just needs one trait. Human decency.” Hikari smiled, Katsuki laughed, Hikari grinned and began laughing herself. “And it was quite plain to see that is the main area he was lacking.”

~*~*~*~

“Evening you two.” Mitsuki greeted from the table where she and Inko were talking.

“Evening!” Hikari smiled, Katsuki just huffed.

“Anything interesting happen today?” Inko smiled

“A boy asked me out, but I have no idea who he was, despite being in my class, he is a jerk to Kacchan and thought I was dating him.” Hikari sat down and sighed. “Too much drama.”

“Doubt he’ll let the rejection slide that easily.” Katsuki sighed

“Yeah, have the same thought. So, we’ll likely have to deal with him again.” Hikari pouted, not really looking forward to that.

“Just punch him if he bothers you too much.” Mitsuki told her.

“Mitsuki!” Inko gasped but giggled lightly.

“Mom don’t encourage Aunt Mitsuki!” Hikari said.

“My mom has a point. Punch him.” Katsuki nodded.

“KACCHAN!” Hikari said and shook her head. “Even if I wanted too, I can’t without risking a place at U.A.”
“Ah, yeah, good point…” Katsuki nodded.

“Well, if he bothers you too much, go and tell a teacher. They should be able to deal with it.” Inko said.

“Okay mom.” Hikari nodded “Hey Kacchan, want to play Mario Kart for a bit?”

“So, you can lose again? Sure.” Katsuki smirked.

“Oh, it is on!” Hikari leapt up at the challenge, the two of them rushed up stairs. Inko sighed and shook her head with a small smile.

“Those two.” She smiled.

“Real siblings, that boy stood no chances with Katsuki protectiveness over Hikari and her general attitude towards people who feel like that can get anyone they want without knowing them.” Mitsuki said. “I do hope she floors him if he gets too close.”

“I am sure Katsuki would be the one to do that.” Inko looked at her.

“They can both do it.” Mitsuki smiled. It wasn’t long before they could hear the TV playing the Mario game, Hikari and Katsuiki doing all they could to distract each other to gain first place. Their mothers smiled and shook their heads.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 14

Chapter Summary

Hikari has a stalker, and Aizawa opens up a bit about his past to Hikari

Chapter Notes

I hope you enjoy this chapter!!

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See the end of the chapter for more notes

“It’s getting so creepy Kacchan!” Hikari sighed. “Like, he never tried speaking to me before, and now he’s acting like we’ve be friends forever!”

“Trying to woo you.” Katsuki said

“Well, boo hoo for him, cause this girl don’t wanna be wooed.” Hikari huffed, Katsuki smirked and shook his head. “I have more important things to deal with, like training, and kicking your ass at Mario cart!”

“Training and Mario cart are the only things worth being interested in.” Katsuki nodded wisely. “You know what say, Playing Mario Once a day, keeps the doctor away.”

“I thought it was apples?” Hikari smiled.

“Heh, it still works.” Katsuki shrugged. Hikari laughed.
“But yeah, they are.” She sighed and looked up, the two of them were walking home after school. “I just don’t like how he’s basically stalking me at school… It’s making me uncomfortable.” Katsuki put a hand on her shoulder.

“I’ve got your back, you know that.” He grinned, Hikari smiled.

“Yeah, you’re the only person I would trust with that task, Partner.” Hikari held out her fist, Katsuki bumped it with his own.

“Likewise partner.” He smiled. “You don’t think he would try and follow us home… right?”

“Ah, Kacchan! Don’t talk like that, just the idea creeps me out even more!” Hikari pouted.

“Don’t worry, he wouldn’t’ dare get close to either of our houses. But, we should mention it to Auntie M, just encase.” Katsuki said.

“Yeah. That’s fair.” Hikari nodded, neither of them noticed the boy following at a distance, hiding behind trees and bushes.

~*~*~*~

Even after warning her mother, Hikari would always look out of the window before she went to sleep, closing her curtains to a point no light could breakthrough, that no one could look in, but a week later, when she got back from school, she forgot to close her curtain the whole way.

Hikari pulled off her shirt, putting it in the hamper, as she turned towards her dresser, she stopped, at the window was the boy in her class. All she could do was scream, the boy bolted as Inko hurried into the room, Hikari quickly told her and the police were called.

The police had grabbed him, luckily, Hikari was in the living room when they were told. Katsuki wrapped his arm around her.

“Of course I am pressing charges. I don’t care how old he is, he was purposely watching my daughter through the window!” Inko fumed at the officers leading them into the house. “Hikari
warned me this might happen, he’s been talking to her at school when they previously never spoken before.”

“He only started to talk to me when he asked me out. I rejected him, cause I had no idea who he was, we had never spoken before… but this…” Hikari huffed, Katsuki hugged her. The police were quick to take her statement, before leaving with the request from Inko to out a restraining order on the boy to keep him away from Hikari.

~*~*~*~

Their class was silent the next day, Katsuki glared at any guys that tried to get close, but then **his** friends approached her.

“Hey, what do you think you did?” One growled. Katsuki snarled.

“She did…” Hikari put a hand on his shoulder, Katsuki looked at her. Hikari smiled softly, her eyes dancing with anger.

“It’s okay Kacchan, let me deal with this…” She said and stood in front of the boys. “My mom got a restraining order one him, the police all too happy too. Did you know he was interviewed by a detective with a lie detecting quirk? From what we were told it was clear that if he wasn’t forced to kept away he would likely try and watch me through my window again, and they made it clear that it could have easily led to something a lot worse.” She folded her arms. “What happened to him, was due to keeping myself safe from someone who could have taken the steps to villainy. Window peeping isn’t taken lightly you know.” The boys were silent, the whole class was watching, Hikari smiled. “So, maybe you should keep out of my way, I really don’t want to deal with you guys again!” She turned her back to them and smiled at Katsuki, who smirked.

“I thought I was meant to be the one with the attitude.” He said.

“Sass, Kacchan, it's a sacred art!” She giggled.

~*~*~*~

“I heard what happened, are you okay?” Aizawa asked, sitting next to Hikari on the bars where she was doing sit ups.
“Yeah, nothing that couldn’t be handled… But…” She stopped talking, concentrating on her exercise for a moment.

“He almost found out?” Aizawa finished, she nodded.

“If I hadn’t turned… I would have undressed completely and he…” Hikari stopped. “Not even Kacchan knows…”

“You are worried about how he would react when he learns. I know that feeling, it’s horrible.” Aizawa nodded. Hikari sat up, she looked at Aizawa sadly.

“How did your friends find out? About you?” Hikari asked

“Hizashi had a bad feeling about my family situation. And he was right, my family couldn’t accept who I was.” Aizawa frowned. “That one day Hizashi and the others decided to check on me… was the day my father had called round a friend to show me what I was.” Hikari froze, “They got there just in time… I am still grateful for it. They were all arrested for it, I stayed with Hizashi after that. They didn’t care I was transgender, they only cared that I was okay.” Aizawa smiled softly.

“I’m glad they got there to help too.” Hikari smiled.

“I think Katsuki is a lot like them.” Aizawa said, “I don’t think he will care, as long as you are happy with being you, and that you are safe.”

“Yeah… I hope so…” Hikari nodded. “When I feel like it’s time, I’ll tell him.”

“That’s the best thing, don’t feel pressured to tell him, just, wait until the right time, you’ll know it when it comes.” Aizawa ruffled her hair, Hikari beamed.

“OI SLAKERS!” Mic yelled, Hikari yelped and almost fell of the bar, Aizawa caught her. Mic was soon running from an explosion from Katsuki. Hikari began to laugh as she hung upside down, Aizawa’s capture weapon around her waist. Katsuki hurried over to help her right up, she leaned against him giggling, Katsuki rolled his eyes, but chuckled alongside her.
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Chapter 15

Chapter Notes

I am so so sorry this is so late guys. Exam season has hit my uni so I have been busy! But, I have all the missing fic chapters to date and will be posting them rn. So. I hope you enjoy!

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See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Nezu watched Hikari and Katsuki training from his office window, it had been three years since they had begun training with Eraserhead. The two thirteen-year-olds had grown much during their training and remained as close as ever. It had been interesting to see them grow, but Nezu was interested to see where they would continue to grow too. His ear twitched when his office door open, a cough told him who it was.

“Good afternoon All Might, glad you could make it.” Nezu greeted not looking away from the teens.

“I have been waiting for you to come and speak to me for a while.”

“Sorry sir…” Yagi Toshinori apologised.

“It is fine, I know why you are here. So come here.” Nezu said, Yagi joined him at the window.

“Are they first years?” Yagi asked, eyeing the two of them.

“They are thirteen. Eraserhead has been training them for the last three years.” Nezu said proudly.

“They have just kept improving.”

“I-I see…” Yagi muttered.

“You came to talk about One for All, correct?” Nezu said

“Yes sir.” Yagi nodded.

“Then, I would suggest one of those two. However, you would have tell the other no matter who you chose, if you do. They are closer then closer, siblings. They wouldn’t not keep a secret like that, not when they would notice the difference.” Nezu said, Yagi remained silent. He watched as the two of them were in the middle of a quirk fuelled mock battle. He could see they were both going full force, yet both were laughing and joking, having fun whilst being totally serious. “Oh, and if you do decide on one of them, you would have to speak and tell Eraserhead too, as he is the one training them.” Nezu added.
“What?” Yagi yelped.

“Eraser is completely trustworthy, it is only right after all.” Nezu said. “I know they have caught your attention already.” Nezu moved from the window, smiling as he took his place at his desk. “Which is why I told them that I would like to introduce them to someone in… half an hour.”

“WHAT?” Yagi gasped. Before clearing his throat and looking nervous. “Really so soon?” He asked

“Of course, it has been 4 years Yagi, you are just getting weaker. You need to find a successor, and before U.A to have the time to train with it. To which case I would suggest Young Midoriya Hikari as she does have a quirk that requires her to hold energy and can release it at will, and at an amount she wishes. Dynamism, she can control, convert and store 5 types of energy.” Nezu explained, Yagi sat down. “Young Bakugo Katsuki has a quirk, Explosion. He sweats Nitro-glycerine and can creat explosions at his palms.”

“Their personalities?” Yagi asked

“You will see for yourself, the two of them deeply care however, they want to be heroes to help others.” Nezu replied, Yagi frowned, their personalities should play a part in if he should choose one.

A few minutes to the meeting Yagi jumped as the door opened, he quickly buffed up. Eraserhead entered first, followed by the two teens.

“That was great Kacchan, I need to be careful with how much energy I draw from the explosions… I guess we figured out that yes, I have a limit to how much I can hold. Good too know. I should work on trying to expand that limit.” Hikari said

“If not, maybe you could get a support item for extra storage… like those wrist grenade idea, and those smaller ones I have planned for mine.” Katsuki smiled, Hikari hummed lightly, looking thoughtful. “Knowing you Nikko-chan, you’ll have a basic design done tonight.”

“Probably.” Hikari smirked, she stopped as she noticed All Might, even Katsuki stopped. Hikari looked curious, Katsuki shared that expression, but it was mixed with concern and worry. A little insecure… All Might thought. Eraser looked confused, but also a little mad.

“What is this about Nezu?” Eraser asked, sitting down, the teens sat next too him. All Might didn’t miss how Hikari reached for Katsuki’s hand and give it a small, but comforting squeeze.

“All Might here, is looking for someone in particular. And I suggested he take a look at your two students.” Nezu smiled.

“Well, he can keep away from my kids…” Eraser growled, Hikari was eyeing All Might curiously. He felt a small tug on his quirk and he froze up. Hikari smiled as if she got her answer.

“This is about your quirk ain’t it!” She smirked, Eraser and Katsuki looked at her, Nezu’s smile widened. All Might nodded.

“That feeling just now…” He began.

“Yep. Your quirk, it is basically stockpiled power. What kind of energy does it use… cause it feels like a build up of chemical energy… DNA power build up.” Hikari muttered, All Might watched her impressed.
“But that would mean his work would need to be passed on to gather up that energy.” Katsuki said. Hikari looked All Might in the eye.

“That’s the reason for this… isn’t it?” She asked, “You either need, or want to pass it one to someone else… probably connected to why you vanished for a few months about 4 years ago, not long after the toxic chainsaw fight.”

“You really are impressive. I can see why Nezu suggested you.” All Might nodded. “What I tell you now, cannot leave this room, you are free to decline, but this must be kept a secret.”

“Yeah, imagine the bullshit that would happen if people found out a quirk like that existed.” Katsuki said.

“Exactly.” Hikari nodded, Eraser leaned back.

“You have nothing to say Eraser?” Nezu asked

“No, but if she agrees, you better be the one explaining to her mother and her aunt and Uncle, cause they will notice if she suddenly gained an additional quirk. Or where you considering she would have to keep it from them too?” Eraser asked, All Might looked nervous.

“I will explain to her family if need be… and way. As you said, my quirk is a stockpile quirk that is the crystallised power of 8 people, I am the eighth hold of this quirk, and it is called, One for All…” All Might began

“If it is called One for All, then why keep it a secret from those closest to the holders when it clearly states it is meant to work with others?” Katsuki asked “It is was for one person to work with alone then wouldn’t a better name be All for One? Like a lot of power for one person?” They all noticed how All Might paled at the suggestion. Hikari and Katsuki shared a look, before Hikari spoke up with a demanding but determined tone.

“You have One for All… So… there is also a All for One, tell us the whole story if you want me to consider it.” Hikari said, Eraser nodded at her proudly.

“It’s a long story… and it starts during the years that quirks started appearing… there were two brothers, these two brothers would later become a hero and a villain… now we call them. One for All and All for One…” All Might said, the teens were silent as he began the long tale.

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 16

Chapter Summary

Hikari considers the offer with insight from her BBBFFE.

Chapter Notes

I am back! And here I am with Friday's chapter. I didn't post for it being a bad day in general for me. Whenever it is the 17th of May, it is a bad day for a reason, so if it ever lands on a week day, I will likely not post at all.

Anyway, I hope you all enjoy this chapter.

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See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Holy shit…” Katsuki muttered

“You can say that again…” Hikari nodded.

“Holy shit.” Katsuki repeated, Aizawa was silent, but looked concerned. He glanced at Hikari who had turned thoughtful.

“What would happen to my quirk if I accept One for All?” She asked

“It would get a power boost.”

“It would better for you then me, your normal quirk could easily be used to explain a power boost quirk like that.” Katsuki said
“True, no one would get suspicious. And what would be the chances that this All for One would figure out I have two?” Hikari added. All Might could only watch as the kids spoke. *She… She actually isn’t too worried…* She was fearless, positive, from everything he had gathered from simply seeing her today told him that she was a perfect successor.

“You still considering her as a successor?” Aizawa frowned.

“Yes.” All Might nodded, Hikari looked at him.

“I will think about it… I will give you an answer in about a week, if that is okay?” Hikari said. All Might nodded.

“The overall choice is yours. If you decide to decline, then I will just continue my search.” All Might said.

“Right, Thank you for the consideration.” Hikari bowed her head.

~*~*~*~

Aizawa and the two kids left not long later. Leaving All Might with Nezu.

“So, what do you honestly think?” Nezu asked, sipping his tea calmly.

“Midoriya Hikari, she is perfect. Just every part of me says she is the ideal person to take One for All.” All Might said. “We just need to wait for her to answer.”

“You will know within the week. Do you wish to inform Torino or Nighteye?” Nezu asked.

“No, I will wait until I have her answer.” All Might shook his head. Nezu nodded in acceptance.
Aizawa sat with Hizashi, Nemuri and Tensei as they talked with Inko, Mitsuki and Masaru, talking about Hikari and Katsuki’s training. Whilst they were in Hikari’s room, playing Mario cart.

“You still thinking about the offer?” Katsuki asked

“can’t help it.” Hikari sighed, she kept her eyes on the game. “It sounds cool and all, after all, I would basically be All Might’s successor, not to mention I would have a power boost. But there are huge dangers too.”

“With All for One out there?” Katsuki said

“Yeah, it brings to question if it is worth the trouble. Like I know All Might said he killed him and all, but there was never a body, so, how can he be so sure. Like, can he be sure that All for One didn’t have a quirk that could save him?” Hikari nodded.

“Um, maybe we should have asked more questions about it, but from how he was speaking… I might have figured out why he may have failed, and why all the holders before him failed too.” Katsuki told her, as they began their last lap of rainbow road.

“Um, what were you thinking?”

“Well, look at the quirk’s name first of all. All for One was basically an overlord. He had underlings, but it seems like he did all the planning and just told them what to do. In the end, he didn’t care and worked alone.”

“Yeah, Okay.”

“Then, there is One for All. From how it sounded from All Might, the holders would face All for One alone, each and every time. That only one of their friends each knew of the quirk they had and it’s history. When it came to facing All for One, the current holder’s friend that knew about the quirk would be left in charge of the training of their successor, leaving them no allies to aid them.” Katsuki glanced at her, smiling as Hikari’s eyes widened.

“They… One for All isn’t meant to fight alone… it was made to work along side others!” Hikari realised. “Kacchan, you’re a genius!”
“I am known to have my moments.” Katsuki nodded, “So, what are you thinking now?”

“That… would we still work together if I accepted?” Hikari asked nervously.

“Of course!” Katsuki nodded, Hikari relaxed with a smile.

“Than, I think, when we get to U.A we should make as many friends as we can. If we can get close friends, I feel One for All will be stronger then it normally is.” Hikari smiled. “Than, if All for One is alive, we can all face him together, we’ll be stronger as a team, always will be.”

“Sounds like a solid plan!” Katsuki smiled. “When are you gonna tell him?”

“Heh, may as well waiting until the end of the week.” Katsuki snorted at her answer.

“Aizawa has been a bad influence on you.” He teased.

“Dude, You’re a bad influence!” Hikari replied, the game lay forgotten as the two began to wrestle, until Inko called them down for dinner.

~*~*~*~

“Hikari…” Aizawa began before he left, she smiled at him.

“It’s fine Nii-san. I have made up my mind.” She told him. Aizawa looked a little concerned.

“And?” He asked, she looked down sadly.

“You won’t be mad if I said yes… would you?” She asked, Aizawa knelt down to face her.
“Of course not, to be honest hearing what it can do, and what it was basically made for... yeah, I can see why Nezu would suggest you and Katsuki for it. You would both be ideal successors.” Katsuki wondered over and stop next to Hikari. “The key thing is even if you accept the two of you continue to train together, each of you need each other. You are stronger as a pair then alone.”

“Like how in Pokemon the more you pokemon loves you the easier they are to train.” Katsuki said

“That is a good image to go with.” Aizawa nodded, rolling with it. “So, you will be accepting?”

“Yeah.” Hikari nodded, before beaming. “We’re gonna wait a week until telling him.” Aizawa chuckled and ruffled her hair.

“You do that kid, I will see you both tomorrow for quirkless training.” Aizawa stood once more. Katsuki and Hikari waved him up. Hikari noticed an odd look on Katsuki’s face, one she clearly recognised.

“What are you scheming Kacchan?” She asked

“How do you think Aizawa would react if I called him nii-san tomorrow?” Katsuki said, Hikari laughed.

“I need to catch that on camera!” She giggled, the two headed back inside, settling at the kitchen table to get their homework done.

Chapter End Notes

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The next morning, Hikari and Katsuki did their own usual things, before meeting outside and heading to their usual gym to meet with Aizawa.

“Are you okay?” Hikari asked, as Katsuki yawned.

“Had a bad night, nothing to worry about?” Katsuki waved off her concern. Hikari watched him closely, before frowning.

“I am not sure about that.” She said. “A nightmare?” Katsuki sighed and nodded. “Um, the usual?” Katsuki shook his head. “So… something new?” They walked along in silence for a bit. “Was it inform we got yesterday?” Katsuki flinched a little but nodded. Hikari sighed and looked ahead.

“All for One?” She asked

“All for One.” He nodded. Hikari took his hand.

“Tell me your worries, Kacchan.” She told him.

“I just… what if All Might is wrong and he is alive, what if he learns you have One for All… I-I
can’t lose you, Nikko-chan.” Katsuki looked at her, Hikari leaned against his shoulder.

“You won’t, Kacchan. I promise. I have you, I have Aizawa-nii, we have Mic, Midnight and Ingenium too. Nezu and even All Might on our side… beside, we have the most fearsome people on our side.” Katsuki gave her an odd and confused look.

“We do?” He asked

“Are you seriously not counting our parents?” Hikari giggled, Katsuki chuckled and rolled his eyes.

“Yeah, guess that’s true…” Katsuki nodded, Hikari smiled.

“We have each other Kacchan… We always will, I’ll never leave you hanging.” Hikari told him.

“The same of me, you won’t see me leaving you to face shit alone.” Katsuki promised.

“I know, that’s why we are the best together.” Hikari nodded. They happily continued their way to the gym, their hearts lighter.

~*~*~*~

The duo entered the gym to find Aizawa already there, going through his own stretches. Hikari beamed and nudged Katsuki playfully, the older boy rolled his eyes.

“Hey Nii-san.” Katsuki greeted, the older man stopped and got to his feet. Aizawa turned to them with a small smile of his own

“Morning Mido…” Aizawa actually stopped upon realising who had greeted him. Hikari was close to crying with laughter, whilst Katsuki stood with a joking smirk. “Great, two problem children.” He sighed

“Seriously didn’t expect it Nii-san, you know we are brother and sister at this point.” Hikari smirked. “If you are my nii-san, you’re his too.”
“Yeah, I know.” Aizawa replied, rolling his eyes at their antics, but he had a fond expression on his face. “I just expected it to happen sooner.” Hikari and Katsuki laughed.

“Well, it’s happened now, Nii-san!” Hikari grinned. “So, what are we doing today?”

“Well, you have the strength and quirk power, today we’re going to start you with Gymnastics. This will help you with flexibility, even reaction speed in dodging.” Aizawa explained “We’re starting of slow, so, are you two ready?”

“Yeah!” The two of them cheered enthusiastically.

“Then, lets get started.” Aizawa smirked, a dark look in his eyes, Katsuki and Hikari glanced at each other, a little worried.

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“Take a break you two, you are doing great. Good job!” Aizawa told them, Hikari and Katsuki went to a bench and sat down with heavy sighs. Aizawa threw them a bottle of water each of them, Katsuki mumbled his thanks and drained half of the bottle in no time at all. Hikari took a deep breath to calm her heart rate before taking a few gulps.

“That good.” She sighed. Hikari looked at Katsuki as Aizawa began to put the equipment away and began getting out some others. “You okay Kacchan?” She asked

“I wonder… if have a quirk that basically depends on my sweat makes me dehydrate faster. My palms are like… always sweaty, not matter how many times I dry them. Its kind of hard to try and no to explode when they are like, really sweaty.” Katsuki frowned, taking another large gulp.

“Possibly… Hey Nii-san? Would it be possible to some how make equipment to actually aid in quirk control at our age?” Hikari asked

“Yes, I can ask Nezu. Why, what are you thinking?” Aizawa asking.
“Well, maybe some special gloves for Kacchan, that can stop his sweat gathering at his palms and stopping any explosion that may happen.” Hikari said

“I am sure Nezu can arrange for something, He has gotten people to work on new hearing aids for you. The same company that makes Mics. They are making you some that will help you hear and stop your explosions damaging your hearing further.” Aizawa nodded.

“Sweet. That is a relief.” Katsuki said.

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“What the hell?” Aizawa said, he had been invited for dinner that night, Hikari and Katsuki beamed at the sight they found in the kitchen.

“Evening Mic, Midnight, Ingenium.” Hikari beamed. “I am going for a shower…” She darted off, Katsuki followed yelling after her.

“Hey! I called dibs on the first one!” He called, Aizawa sighed and looked at his friends.

“Miss. Midoriya invited us too.” Hizashi grinned.

“It was a great chance to have everyone around as a thanks for training our kids!” Inko smiled.

“Inko just likes having a full house to cook for.” Mitsuki said sipping her tea.

“There’s nothing wrong with that.” Masaru added, they heard Katsuki muttering curses under his breath. “And it seems Hikari won the right for first shower.”

“How is there training going?” Inko asked, placing a cup of tea down for Aizawa, who settled next to Hizashi.

“Good, they are the only ones I can say I have the pleasure of teaching. They have potential and they use it. I have never had students so excited to train in a new style, which is also nice.” Aizawa said,
taking a sip and enjoying as the warmth spread through his body. “Thanks Miss. Midoriya.”

“Not a problem! It is the least I can do. I hope you don’t mind curry for dinner…” Inko began

“Curry?” Katsuki called from upstairs.

“Don’t worry, it will be done after your shower.” Inko replied, they heard his cheer a small yes to himself and him telling Hikari, them able to hear her own cheer, a thump and a string of curses from Hikari. “I did not just hear that language young lady!” Inko called up, Hikari yelled an apology back as Katsuki was busy laughing.

“Brats.” Mitsuki shook her head fondly.

Chapter End Notes

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There is a new Discord chat, I call it the Ultimate Floof Mob - https://discord.gg/EpkzX85
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