### Married to the Symbol of Peace

by **XxScarletMaidenXx**

**Summary**

“You married a villain, you idiot! You should be more concerned!” I cut off with a squeak as he caught me by the waist and lifted me with ease, positioning me so that I was facing him. Due to my petite size he could subdue me even in his weakened state. “What are you-?”

He lightly caught my chin between his thumb and index finger drawing my gaze to his. “Don’t worry so much, Ellie. You’re not a villain.”

“I folded my arms across my chest with a huff, “You’re the only one who thinks otherwise. I’ll only cause you trouble.” My voice softened in defeat as I bowed my head.
Chapter 1

(13 years before start)

Ellie’s Flashback: Age 15

Rage, blinding rage and grief, inconsolable grief, consumed me as my twin brother collapsed in my arms. Blood spewed from his lips. I struggled to keep him upright to keep him from drowning in his own blood.

“Eli, no!” I sobbed as I slipped to the floor with his limp body in my arms.

“Pharmatech.” Eli managed to choke. It was the company he was partaking in a drug trial with for extra money so we could get by. More blood spewed from his lips.

“Don’t talk now.” I choked as I scrambled to find a phone to call an ambulance.

“Ellie. Stop them. Innocent people will die.” Eli coughed, he couldn’t breathe, blood was filling his lungs.

“Eli!” I screamed as his body began to convulse.

“St-stop…th-them…E-Ellie…” His body went rigid and his dark blue eyes fluttered closed.

“ELI!” I felt a piece of me shatter as my twin drew his last ragged breath. I could feel his heartbeat fading away in my own chest, I could feel a part of myself dying as I watched him die. Tears welled in my eyes. His last words rang through my head, stop them.

I had to stop Pharmatech, they were going to release an unfinished, harmful product that would kill thousands. My dark blue eyes flit to the clock on the wall, it was nearly midnight, all their employees would be gone for the day. Steeling my resolve, I ran to the closet and hurriedly changed into dark clothing, I found one of my brother’s face masks from our days as children playing pretend and tied it over my eyes, concealing half of my face from view before tying my long raven hair back.

“I promise, I won’t let them kill anyone else.” I vowed before fleeing into the night using the wind to carry me.

As I drew nearer to Pharmatech, I spotted a gathering of camera crew. The CEO was giving some kind of speech outside the front gates of the building. It was a press conference in the middle of the night about the release of the drug that had just killed my brother. My blood boiled at this.

I cast out my hands and raging winds ripped through the crowd of cameramen, journalists and other people who’d stopped to gawk causing them to scream in panic. Another wave of my hands and the CEO was knocked off his feet. He landed flat on his back with a groan of pain.

“I cannot allow you to release that drug!” I snarled causing everyone to turn to me.

A blinding light was flashed in front of me as all the camera crews swiveled around to face me. The crowd began to whisper furiously trying to figure out who I was and why I was wearing a mask.

“Who the hell are you?” The CEO growled as he got to his feet and dusted off his fancy suit.

“You killed my brother with that drug, I won’t let you kill anyone else.” I hissed.
“That’s simply not true.” The man scoffed before turning to look over his shoulder near the warehouse attached to the big fancy Pharmatech building. “They’re all packed and ready to go, little girl, we’ve passed all the federal regulations, this drug will save thousands of lives.”

“LIAR!” I shrieked and cast my hands upwards to the skies.

The crowd of people screamed as three swirling funnel clouds dropped from the sky. They scattered in a panic struggling to hold on to hats, umbrellas and bags as the raging winds from the three fearsome tornados threatened to suck up anything and everything in their way.

I cast my hands out toward the Pharmatech building, warehouse and trucks. The three tornadoes launched themselves at the building, warehouse and trucks submitting to my control leaving a trail of destruction in their wake.

Present: Ellie Age 28

“Ellie?” That warm comforting voice that had brought me back from the darkest recesses of my mind time and time again jolted me from my reminiscing. I looked up from the book I’d been trying to read and had been frozen on the same page for the last ten minutes. There was now an indentation on the page from where my fingers had frozen in preparation to turn the page. My gaze fell on a tall, slender man with gaunt features and dull gold hair. His clothes hung off his skeletal like frame as they were at least five sizes too big and drowned him.

His dark sunken in gaze looked somewhat worried, had he been trying to get my attention for a while now? How long had I been sitting here thinking of my long dead twin? It was thirteen years ago since that day, thirteen years ago since my life completely changed. I’d lost my twin, was labeled a villain, met my future husband and arrested all in the same night.

“Sorry, Toshi-chan, what is it?” I closed the book and set it on the table, giving him my undivided attention.

“Are you alright?” He asked me worriedly as he took the seat across from me at the small glass dining table.

“I’m fine. What’s on your mind? You look like you have something to tell me. Should I make tea?” I got up to prepare tea but paused as he leaned forward and caught my wrist in his hand.

“You’re doing it again, Ellie.” He smiled softly.

“Doing what?” I sighed.

“Deflecting, putting my needs before your own.”

“You’re one to talk.” I scoffed, “You put everyone’s needs before your own.” He was the number one hero though he didn’t quite look it in his current state. I didn’t know why he ever bothered trying to save someone like me and I’d been even more surprised when he’d asked me to marry him six years ago. I was fresh out of university and had started my less than wholesome career as a vigilante.

What could he have possibly seen in someone like me? I was combative with everyone, even him, even now. I hated authority, I didn’t listen to anyone, I was a loner and I constantly lashed out at anyone that tried to get close to me. When I’d first started out as a vigilante, I didn’t care who got caught in the crossfire, I was driven by my own sense of justice, but after I kept bumping into All Might I began to care, because he cared about everyone even someone as lowly as me.
“Ellie?”

I’d spaced out again. “Sorry.” I stepped around the table and he released his hold on my wrist as I dropped into his lap and wrapped my arms around his neck, “I seem to be reliving the past today.”

He looked somewhat somber at this, “Eli?”

I nodded, he was going to apologize, again, he always apologized when I brought up Eli. He’d been the one who aided in my arrest, he’d managed to knock away all of my tornadoes with a single punch and simultaneously save me from being taken out by the flying rubble from his attack. Early on in our marriage, he told me my arrest didn’t sit right with him, he thought more should have been done, a further investigation into Pharmatech should have been conducted and I shouldn’t have been sent to prison for as long as I was.

“Tell me your news, I need a distraction.” I cut him off before he could apologize, again.

“My Alma Mater has offered me a teaching position. I’m hoping to find my successor from one of the students…” He trailed off. Five years ago, shortly after our wedding, he’d been gravely injured by an S-ranked villain known as All For One, due to his injuries he could only maintain his strong ‘hero form’ for three hours a day. It killed him that he was limited to helping others in such a small timeframe.

“You’ll be a great teacher,” I smiled, “and that means you’ll be closer to Naomasa-san, right? It’s been awhile since you two have seen each other. When do you leave?”

“First thing in the morning, I have a meeting with the principal and thought I’d try to find an apartment. I hate to leave everything to you, but could you get things packed up here and meet me when you’re done?”

“Are you sure it’s a good idea for me to go too?” I asked him with a frown. “Musutafu is a big city, it’s difficult enough for me to keep a low profile here. If anyone finds out about us it’s your image and reputation that will be tarnished.” I bristled causing him to laugh.

“Why do you worry so much about th-?”

“You married a villain, you idiot! You should be more concerne-!” I cut off with a squeak as he caught me by the waist and lifted me with ease, positioning me so that I was facing him. Due to my petite size he could subdue me even in his weakened state. “What are yo-?”

He lightly caught my chin between his thumb and index finger drawing my gaze to his. “Don’t worry so much, Ellie. You’re not a villain.”

I folded my arms across my chest with a huff, “You’re the only one who thinks otherwise. I’ll only cause you trouble.” My voice softened in defeat as I bowed my head.

“You’re always too hard on yourself.” He leaned forward and kissed the top of my head. “You’ll come with me?”

“Like I can say no to you, idiot.” I grumbled under my breath as my cheeks reddened.
Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

So, I saw on here when trying to go through characters, that they spelled it Shouta Aizawa, in the manga I purchased and on my Funko Pop figure it's spelled Shota Aizawa, so that's how it's staying, sorry if that annoys anyone, I think maybe it's just a regional difference as to why its Shouta vs Shota, I have no idea, but that's how it's going to be...sorry >.<

~Ellie’s POV~

It took me nearly two weeks to take care of everything, putting things in storage packing essentials to move into our new apartment and getting everything moved out of the old place. Toshinori hadn’t even been in Musutafu for more than a week before he’d found a potential candidate for him to pass down One for All. Moving to a bigger city made me nervous. There were more villains and even more Pro Heroes, someone was bound to recognize me from my days of villainy or my days of being a vigilante which still constituted as being a villain.

By the time I arrived at the new apartment, he’d managed to completely destroy it. There were instant meal packages everywhere. I couldn’t help but smile to myself at least there was something he needed me for, even if it made me feel somewhat like a kept housewife. I cleaned up the mess and unpacked the few boxes I’d brought with me to find the kitchen supplies I’d brought. After checking the fridge and cupboards I groaned to myself, he had absolutely nothing to prepare a real meal with.

“That man, I swear.” I grumbled under my breath as I left the apartment in search of a grocery store.

There was a small locally owned grocery store a block away from the new apartment. They had decent prices and it didn’t seem all that busy. It didn’t take me long to find everything I needed. Without incident I purchased the groceries and returned to the apartment to prepare a few lunches. Toshinori was already quick at work to train the boy he’d picked as his protégé. The boy was finishing up with middle school and training with Toshinori in hopes to pass UA’s entrance exam.

Once I’d packed up the lunches I prepared, I headed for a nearby beach where I knew they’d be. If he could find a way to train the boy and do something for the betterment of the community he would. That was just the kind of man he was. When I arrived at the beach, I spotted Toshinori in his weakened form sitting atop an ancient looking refrigeration unit. My gaze fell on a small teenage boy with a cute spattering of freckles across his face and unruly dark green hair. The boy looked to be struggling with the training but there was so much determination and drive in his bright green eyes I couldn’t help but want to cheer him on.

I held the lunches in my hand before using my free hand to call forth a gust of wind. A strong gale force wind swept past me and carried the lunches to Toshinori and his protégé. Toshinori struggled to catch his lunch and glanced upward. He smiled as his gaze fell on me and he opened his mouth to alert his protégé. I frowned at this and shook my head at him before disappearing in another swirling gust of wind.
That idiot had already shared enough secrets with the boy. He trusted him so quickly with the secret of his weakened form and information about One for All. Even if the child was his biggest fan as he claimed, that didn’t mean he’d accept his choice in a wife.

I returned to the city careful to keep my head down and not make eye contact with anyone. It would only cause Toshinori trouble if someone recognized me. Most of the world was under the impression I’d disappeared. Once Toshinori and I had gotten married, I stopped going out in public as much as I could to try to make things easier for him. He was constantly in the spotlight, I couldn’t ruin anything for him.

Out of the corner of my eye I spotted a shop for educators and smiled softly to myself as I thought of buying Toshinori a fancy teaching briefcase and possibly some books for him to read as I knew he was nervous about teaching. He often overthought things which caused him to go a little overboard at times. I stepped into the shop and bowed my head politely as the shopkeeper greeted me.

It was a small shop, there were only a few aisles of supplies and books. There weren’t many other patrons in the store. I made my way to the aisle with the bags and briefcases to see what I could find. After a few minutes of searching, I felt a strange yet somewhat familiar sensation, as if my quirk had been erased. I tensed and looked away from the bags to find a man, two years my senior, standing at the end of the aisle.

His gaze was trained on me and his dark usually shaggy hair was standing on end as he used his quirk to erase mine. “What are you doing here, Tornado?”

I held my hands up for peace, “That name was given to me, I never claimed it and I haven’t been called that in years, Eraser Head.”

“What are you doing here?” He repeated.

“Shopping. Is that a crime?” I smirked; he was going to lose his hold any second now.

“You’re teaching children?” He asked skeptically.

“Not me. My husband.” I rolled my eyes, “I haven’t the patience for such a task.”

“You’re married?” He scoffed.

“Hence the retirement.” I smiled sweetly as he dropped his hold, “Now leave me alone.” A strong gust of wind ripped past me and knocked him flat on his ass.

He was on his feet and lunging at me in the blink of an eye. He’d gotten a lot faster since our last fight. I sidestepped his first attack and dodged the strange white scarf that seemed to be moving freely in an attempt to entangle me. That was also new.

I caught him by the wrist and twisted his arm behind his back before knocking his feet out from under him. He landed face first on the floor with me sitting atop his back, “Senpai, if I’m not mistaken, it was you who taught me I shouldn’t rely solely on my quirk to save me.” I pat him atop the head patronizingly. “I’m not the same weak little girl, you don’t stand a chance against me.” I leaned forward to whisper in his ear, “And your hero name is really lame.” I giggled as I released him from my hold and got to my feet before offering him a hand up.

He shot me a glare and slapped my hand away.

“Ever the sourpuss.” I sighed as I turned my back on him and resumed my searching. “You
haven’t changed one bit.”

Shota Aizawa had been my next-door neighbor, growing up. We attended the same middle school and he’d been close friends with my twin Eli. My parents died in a car crash when I was in middle school. His parents helped look after us and always sent him to help us with odd jobs around the house. We’d never been particularly close. He took Eli’s death hard and I think in someway he blamed himself for me turning to villainy. Perhaps that was why he tried so hard to be the one to stop me once I’d been released from prison and tried to continue my work, bringing down Pharmatech and anyone associated with them.

“What are you really doing here, Ellie?” He asked me with a sigh as he massaged his shoulder.

“I told you, I’m shopping for my husband.” I turned my left hand to him and flashed him my rings: the engagement ring, a simple white gold band with a single diamond and the wedding ring a plain white gold band with an inscription on the inside from Toshinori.

“You really got married?” He shook his head as he got to his feet and dusted himself off. His eyes were dry and bloodshot from using his quirk and he looked tired. If I didn’t know him, I’d think he looked somewhat homeless with his drab appearance.

“Why do you sound so surprised by that?” I glared.

“I didn’t think it possible someone could tolerate living with you.” He smirked.

A strong gust of wind whipped past knocking him off his feet once more as I selected a simple black bag that was large enough Toshinori could keep his hero costume in it. I moved to a different aisle to look at the teaching aids and various self-help books on teaching. Shota got back on his feet and shot me a dark look as he paused at the end of the new aisle I was occupying.

“You’re not here to cause any trouble?” He asked me warily.

“No. I’m not. However, if some dumbass keeps provoking me, I might change my stance on the matter.” I smiled sweetly, “Are you done trying to pick a fight with me, Senpai?”

He sighed and stuffed his hands into the pockets of his dark oversized jacket. “Have you gone to visit your brother?”

I’d been arrested the night Eli had died, the Aizawa family took care of the funeral for my brother and had him buried next to our parents. After my arrest and the three years I spent in prison I felt I’d let my brother down. Pharmatech released their unfinished product even after I destroyed their main building and warehouse. Months later hundreds died, the company faced a huge lawsuit, but jumped through all the hoops to have it re-released with fewer side effects and deaths. They paid a huge fine and went about like they’d done nothing wrong. It only fueled my rage. I kept up to date on current events in prison, watching the news in the common room and reading the paper the guards would leave lying around.

When I’d been released from prison, I had every intention of hunting down and killing the CEO of Pharmatech. All Might stopped me, and saw something inside of me, something even I could not see. He tried to reason with me, though I was stubborn and refused to listen to him at eighteen. Over the years he kept thwarting my plans until I finally gave him the time of day.

Shota waved his hand in front of my face, “Where did you go just now?” He asked me curiously confused by my smile, the same small dreamy smile that always appeared on my face when
I thought about Toshinori.

“None of your business.” I shot bitterly as my smile fell.

“I didn’t know you could make that kind of expression.” He smirked.

“Shut up.” I snapped as my cheeks began to redden.

“Who the hell is this guy?” He laughed, “You’d have taken my head off by now years ago.”

“I still might if you don’t shut the hell up!” I clenched my fists at my sides.

“I don’t think so. Seems you’re all bark and no bite now.” He chuckled as he gave me a pat atop the head and ruffled my dark raven hair.

“Don’t patronize me.” I bristled.

He chuckled at this, “Stay out of trouble…and go visit your brother…” With that said he turned on his heel and left me alone completely killing my shopping vibe.

Sighing I picked out a few books I thought Toshinori would be interested in before starting his career as a teacher at UA and made my way to the counter to pay for my purchases. I hadn’t even been in town for a single day and someone from my past already knew I was here.
Chapter 3

~Ellie’s POV~

After visiting my family’s graves, I picked up some gift wrap on my way home to wrap the things I’d picked up for Toshinori and returned to the apartment. Though he was the number one hero and made the most money, we didn’t live the high life. Toshinori donated the majority of his earnings to various charitable organizations or to help with construction of structures that were damaged during criminal apprehension. He only kept what we could live on comfortably, I took on odd jobs every now and again when I got bored of being a housewife but didn’t like being out in public too much.

I returned to the apartment and set my purchases on the countertop before attempting to unroll the wrapping paper. It tore in various places as whoever manufactured the damn thing taped the roll shut. It took me nearly ten minutes to get an even cut. What the hell was the point of putting it in the stupid cling wrap if they were just going to tape it shut?

I set the first book on the ugly side of the wrapping paper and measured out a safe amount of paper before sliding a pair of scissor through the paper. It was going to be a clean perfect cut. As the scissors neared the edge of the paper, it went jagged and I swore under my breath. I managed to tuck the jagged part and attempted to wrap the book, only to find out that I possessed zero present wrapping skills and managed to somehow get myself taped to the wrapping paper, dropped the book and tripped over the rest of the gifts I’d gotten. In my rage, I let out a shriek and shredded every last bit of wrapping paper in a fury of raging winds.

The door to the apartment clicked shut and I peered up from my spot on the floor covered in miniscule confetti sized pieces of wrapping paper to find Toshinori staring at me in awe. “What happened here?” He asked while trying to fight off a smile as he looked to the mess I’d created.

It looked like someone had attacked the apartment with a confetti cannon. “We can’t have children.” I blurted before I could stop myself.

“What?” He gaped.

“I can’t wrap presents! Christmas will be a nightmare! We can’t have children!” I whined helplessly as I struggled to get tape off face not entirely sure how I managed to get it on my face in the first place.

He chuckled at this and set the now empty containers I’d packed the lunches in, in the sink before bending down to pick me up off the floor. “Is that the only reason?”

“I guess so.” I sniffled feeling like a complete failure. I’d successfully turned the apartment into more of a disaster than when I’d arrived.

“I think we can save that discussion for another time.” He smiled as he set me on the sofa before dusting me off sending confetti sized wrapping paper pieces flying off of me. I’d been entirely covered. “Why were you wrapping presents?”

“For you.” I averted my gaze as a faint blush spread across my cheeks.

Toshinori smiled at this and leaned forward to peel off a piece of tape that had gotten stuck to my cheek, it still had a decent sized chunk of the cutesy All Might themed wrapping paper I’d...
picked out. “You didn’t have to get me anything.” His smile grew as he noticed the childish wrapping paper I’d selected. “I thought children liked confetti, so I don’t think you have anything to worry about.” He teased me as he picked out some more confetti sized wrapping paper from my hair.

“I-idiot.” I grumbled becoming flustered.

There was a soft knock at the door. Toshinori lightly brushed his thumb across my cheek affectionately before going to answer the door. I turned curiously to see who was at the door and smiled as a man with short black hair and onyx eyes stepped inside, Naomasa Tsukauchi. He wore a nice suit with a long brown trench coat over top along with a matching hat giving off an almost Sherlock Holmes kind of vibe. His dark eyes twinkled with amusement as he noticed all the confetti on the floor.

“Were you two having a party?” He asked curiously causing Toshinori to chuckle as I slid off the couch with a groan into a pile of confetti.

“Ellie was trying to wrap presents.” Toshinori supplied as he ushered his friend into the apartment and offered him a seat at the small glass dining table.

“Not that I’m questioning your methods, Ellie-chan, but are you sure you did it right?” Naomasa chuckled.

I grumbled something incoherent back at him as I continued to bury myself in confetti as my face flushed scarlet.

“What brings you here, Naomasa?” Toshinori asked his friend curiously as he made his way through the confetti to get to the kettle in the kitchen to make some tea.

“Well I actually came to tease Ellie about an incident she was involved with earlier but I think now may not be a good time.” Naomasa laughed.

“Incident?” Toshinori pondered.

“Apparently Ellie assaulted one of your fellow peers.” Naomasa snickered.

“He started it!” I snapped as I leapt to my feet scattering confetti everywhere causing the pair of them to laugh.

“You got in a fight?” Toshinori asked me with a shake of his head in silent laughter.

“It wasn’t really a fight…” I mumbled, “Barely even an altercation…” Naomasa laughed, “Ellie, that sounds even worse.”

“He started it.” I repeated as I flopped onto the couch in a huff causing confetti to shoot out from between the cushions and go flying.

Naomasa and Toshinori struggled to keep straight faces realizing their laughter would only irritate me further. “I was only teasing, Ellie. I bumped into him on my way over and he felt the need to tell me you were in town.”

“Of course, he did.” I grumbled as I folded my arms in front of my chest.

“Oh, I think I found a present.” Toshinori chuckled as he tripped over something in the kitchen while trying to make tea.
“You haven’t found them?” Naomasa laughed.

I turned my head curiously to peer over the back of the couch and couldn’t help but laugh as I spotted Toshinori and Naomasa on their hands and knees sifting through the confetti in search of lost presents. “You two look ridiculous.” I gigged.

“Did you use All Might wrapping paper?” Naomasa laughed as he inspected the confetti further causing my cheeks to flush.

“So, what?!” I growled defensively causing them both to snicker.

“Ellie-chan can be so cute sometimes.” Naomasa poked at me.

I made quick work of the confetti with my quirk and managed to get it all to fly into the garbage bin so Toshinori could find the rest of his presents before getting to my feet to take over making tea. Once all the confetti was cleared up, they were able to find the presents quickly and Toshinori wrapped me in his arms from behind and kissed the top of my head.

“Thank you, Ellie.”

“You’re welcome.” I blushed.

Naomasa stayed for dinner and reminiscing of the past, when he and Toshinori were much younger before taking his leave. I put away the leftovers and started on the dishes as Toshinori flipped through some of the books and teaching aids I’d picked up.

“I want you to meet young Midoriya.” His voice was softer than usual, I almost hadn’t heard him.

“If he’s as much of a fanboy as you tell me he is, then I don’t think that’s a very good idea, Toshi-chan. You said he had a notebook about heroes, he’s probably studied villains and vigilantes too. He’ll know who I am.”

“I don’t think he’d mind.”

“I mind.” I turned to him with a frown.

“I think you’ll like him. He’s a good kid.”

“I already know I’ll like him, because you like him.” I sighed. “That doesn’t mean I think it’s okay for me to meet him…yet”

Toshinori smiled at this, “Will you look over his training schedule?”

“Sure.” I placed the last of the clean dishes on the drying rack before drying my hands and joining him at the table. He handed me a small stack of papers with a carefully planned out training regimen for his protégé. It had sleep schedules, meal plans and essentially every aspect of his days planned out.

“It’s designed with absolutely no room for error… he has to follow this exactly as it is…” I frowned.

Toshinori nodded.

“Idiot, he’s a teenager. They don’t listen.” I shook my head.
“He’s a good kid. He’ll follow it.”

“More likely he’ll try to be an overachiever since he respects you so much he’ll want to push himself.” I frowned. “He’s going to hurt himself.”

“That does seem like something he’d do.” Toshinori sighed and ran a bony hand through his messy dull golden hair. “But I explained to him how important it was to follow it exactly as it is…” He pondered it for a moment.

“Teenager.” I reminded him with a smile before leaning forward to kiss him on the cheek. “I can take care of his meals during training times and make sure they have extra nutrients to keep him from burning out. Don’t stay up too late overthinking things, please.”

Toshinori lightly caught my wrist in his hand stopping me from retreating to the bedroom. “Ellie is the number one wife.” He smiled as he gently rubbed his thumb across my wrist.

“I-idiot!” My cheeks flushed scarlet, “Don’t say unnecessary things.”
Chapter 4

~Ellie’s POV~

Flashback: Ellie Age 18

‘The Tornado strikes again!’ Was painted across the headlines of every newspaper. I’d destroyed one of Pharmatechs shipping warehouses. Their products were still taking lives, they were just getting brushed under the rug now. Innocents were dying. Eli used his dying breath to tell me to put a stop to it. I couldn’t fail him. I couldn’t let his death be in vain.

I’d managed to steal a copy of the CEO’s business schedule. I knew every single meeting and trip he had scheduled for the next three months and began to calculate the perfect plan to murder him. Originally, I wanted to get it over with as quickly as possible however, when I showed up at the convention center he was going to be at for a pharmacy conference, I found the number one hero, All Might, standing in my way. He’d tried to talk to me, seeing through my disguise but I fled to plot and calculate a better time and place to kill that wretched man.

A chorus of screams sounded in the distance startling me from my cup of overly priced coffee. I turned in the direction of the screams to see thick black smoke billowing in the sky. Was there a fire?

“All Might’s fighting a villain!” Someone cheered and pointed to a nearby rooftop.

My heart pounded in my chest as my gaze fell on the number one hero, All Might. His shimmering golden hair looked silky and smooth and was slicked back with two long pieces at the front that stuck up almost like horns atop his head. He had his trademark smile in place as he fought against not one, but five villains. Even though he was outnumbered, he was calling to the citizens telling them to get to safety and not to get too close to the action.

His gaze fell on me, seeking me out amongst the crowd. “Ellie!”

I yelped and hurriedly ducked behind another civilian. How the hell did he see me and recognize me?! He was going to arrest me too for trying to kill the CEO at that convention center. No, how could he possibly have known that was my goal. I hadn’t said anything and I didn’t have any weapons, I just happened to be at the same place looking extremely murderous…

“I need your help, Ellie!” He called to me again.

I slowly peeked around the person I was hiding behind and pointed my finger at myself. Did he really mean me?

“Yes, you. Use your quirk and help the civilians out of that building.” He called down to me.

Why me?! What made him think I’d listen to him? I could hear the screams in the distance and felt my stomach churn unpleasantly. Why the hell did he single me out? That stupid moron! If this was just so he could try and apprehend me he was in for a rude awakening! Though my mind was uttering pure defiance, my body moved on its own racing off in the direction of the burning building as All Might apprehended the villains.

“Why the hell am I doing what he said?” I squeaked to myself as I forced my way through the crowd of frantic civilians to get closer to the blazing building. It was a hotel. I spotted a small
family of four gathered around an open window near the top floor. Thick black smoke was billowing out behind them. They were too high to land safely on the ground.

I swore under my breath. Why the hell was I here? Why did that stupid hero call me out? What did he think I could do? The children screamed frantically as they heard windows on the floors around them begin to shatter from the hellacious flames.

I sprinted forward toward the blazing building and stopped below their window before shouting up to them. “JUMP!”

“Are you crazy?!” People behind me began to scream.

“I PROMISE I WON’T LET ANY OF YOU FALL!” I yelled as I met the young mother’s gaze. She picked up her youngest child and gave me a nod silently putting her faith in me, a complete stranger, a villain. Her husband followed suit picking up the other child and the pair of them jumped, together.

I cast my hands out calling forth the wind and circulated gusts beneath them in different directions to catch them and safely lower them all to the ground. They all swarmed toward me and embraced me in a bone crushing tearful hug.

“Thank you!” The mother choked.

“You’re our hero!” The kids cheered.

I wasn’t a hero. I wasn’t even a good person. I didn’t care about anyone or anything, just my revenge. A big strong hand clapped me on the shoulder from behind and I chanced a glance over my shoulder and gasped as I spotted All Might standing behind me with his trademark grin in place.

“Good work, young Ellie!” He beamed.

“All Might!” The family cheered.

“G-get away from me!” I elbowed him in the gut and disappeared in the wind.

“All Might!” I heard a bunch of girlish squeals from the beach, snapping me from my reminiscing and glared as I spotted a gaggle of young women in skimpy bikini’s throwing themselves at All Might as he stood, in his hero form, on the now mostly clean beach in a ridiculous red and white striped diving suit. I clenched my fists as he laughed nervously and tried to shoo the girls away as politely as he could muster, he was way too nice.

A strong gust of wind tore across the sandy beach causing small little dust devils of sand to skitter across the beach aggressively. The women squealed and fled the beach crying about ghosts and sand getting in their eyes and other annoying nonsense. I could feel his gaze drifting in my direction and hurriedly ducked behind a tree just beyond the sandy coastline.

Over the course of the past few months Midoriya had made great progress with his training and cleaning up the beach. I knew he was finding a way to work in extra workouts despite All Might telling him to stick closely to the schedule and was glad to see that the nutritious meals I prepared for him for training was helping to keep him from crashing. He was overdoing it and nutrition could only make up for so much.

Midoriya returned from his long-distance swim trying to clear away any trash he found on his swim and looked around curiously as the beach was once again empty. I’d successfully scared off
the fan-club of giggling women. It was about time for him to take a break. With a wave of my hand I called forth a strong gust of wind to carry the two lunches I’d packed before dropping them softly in the sand in front of Midoriya and Toshinori.

“Hey…All Might…where do these lunches keep coming from?” Midoriya asked curiously. It had been months of this and he’d just now thought to question it? What a hopeless child.

All Might chuckled, “Planning on coming out today?” He called to me.

“No.” I retorted simply refusing to leave my hiding place.

“Ah! It’s a person!” Midoriya squeaked.

“What the hell else did you think it was, magic?!” I snapped.

“Well now he knows you exist so why can’t you come out of hiding?” All Might laughed.

“It doesn’t matter why. Don’t tell him anything.” I huffed.

A snake slithered out from the underbrush near my ankle and barely touched my foot causing me to let out a girlish scream and bolt out of the cover of my hiding spot. I stumbled onto the beach as my skin began to crawl. It touched me!

Strong arms encircled me and I let out a squeak as Toshinori placed me atop his shoulder with a chuckle, “What happened?”

“There was a snake. It touched my foot.” I whined as my cheeks flushed scarlet.

Midoriya stared up at me in awe as I was now taller than I could ever hope to be in my lifetime sitting atop Toshinori’s bulky shoulder. “Are you…Tornado?”

“I told you he’d know who I was!” I snapped and attempted to wriggle out of Toshinori’s hold, but he kept a firm grip on my legs keeping me in place atop his shoulder.

“Young Midoriya, I’d like to introduce you to my wife, Ellie.” Toshinori smiled proudly.

“Wife?” Midoriya gaped.

“Don’t tell him that!” I tried once more, in vain, to break from his hold, but he was much too strong in his hero form.

“I didn’t know you were married.” Midoriya said somewhat distantly before muttering to himself.

“Because I tell him to keep it a secret.” I shot at Midoriya as Toshinori reluctantly set me on my feet at his side, keeping his hand on my shoulder so I couldn’t flee. “And, it better stay that way, got it?”

“Ellie, are you threatening a child?” Toshinori shook his head at me in silent laughter.

“It’s only a threat if he says anything.” I huffed.

“I won’t say anything” Midoriya yelped, “But why would you want to keep it a secret?”

“Oh good, you’re both idiots.” I groaned. “Because what do you think people would think if they found out the Symbol of Peace was married to a villain?”
“That he believes in second chances?” Midoriya thought aloud causing Toshinori to chuckle.

“See Ellie, you were worried for nothing.”

“This proves nothing more than the fact that he is just as much of an idiot as you are!” I folded my arms in front of my chest, “If people found out the truth, it would tarnish your reputation, I’d just bring you down with me.”

“I don’t think that’s tru-.” Midoriya attempted.

“Are you trying to pick a fight with me, brat?” I glowered at the green haired teen causing him to yelp in terror.

“No, ma’am, Mrs. All Might, ma’am.” Midoriya squeaked.

I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at this, “Just call me Ellie.”

Midoriya smiled a bright heartwarming smile, “Thank you for the meals, Ellie.”

I smiled at this and ruffled his dark green hair, “They’d taste a lot better if you’d stick to your pre-agreed regimen, but since you saw fit to go off schedule and do extra work I had to make them gross and extra healthy.” I scoffed causing him to pale.

“Ah, what are you talking abou-?”

“Don’t try and squirm your way out of it, brat. I wasn’t born yesterday. Just because you can pull a fast one on this big oaf, doesn’t mean you can get it by me, understood?” I jerked my thumb in All Might’s direction. “Remember, I used to be a villain, it’s really hard to deceive someone whose already deceitful. Keep that in mind.”
Chapter 5

~All Might’s POV~

There were only three months to go until young Midoriya would take the entrance exam for UA. I had a suspicion Ellie had been right, he seemed more fatigued in our daily training of late. Ellie too, seemed to be somewhat sluggish the past few days. I woke to the sound of my alarm with a start, that was unusual, Ellie was always up before my alarm and would turn it off to wake me herself.

I turned off the alarm and rolled onto my side shocked to find Ellie sleeping restlessly. Her pale cheeks were flushed bright red and a few strands of her long raven hair were plastered to the side of her face from a thin layer of cold sweat.

“Ellie?” I called to her softly as she attempted to fight off the blankets. I placed my hand to her forehead, she was burning up.

She mumbled something incoherent in her fretful sleep. Her delicate frame shivered as if she were chilled despite her burning skin and the thin layer of cold sweat clinging to her dainty body. Ellie rarely got sick, though before we’d moved she rarely left our home.

As I slowly lifted her trembling frame off the bed her dark blue eyes fluttered open, eyes like the deepest depths of the ocean such a deep blue they almost appeared black in certain lighting. “Toshi-chan, what are you doing?” Her usually soft voice sounded weak and strained.

“Taking you to the hospit-.”

“No.” She protested feebly. “I’m fine. I’m just tired.”

“Elli-.”

“You have to train with Midoriya.” She cut me off with a stern look, “He’s probably going to crash today, you need to be there so he doesn’t get hurt.” As much as Ellie liked to try and convince the world she didn’t care for others, I saw through her. She was a kind and caring soul beneath her cold hard outer exterior. If I tried to tease her about it she’d come back with she only cared because I cared, it was her usual excuse.

After losing her twin, Ellie stopped allowing herself to get close to anyone, it took years for me to get her to talk to me. I had to propose to her three times before she took me seriously. She doubted herself, she somehow thought she was unworthy of love and happiness. Ellie was a skilled fighter, an amazing trainer she could easily see the strengths and weaknesses in others but was blinded by her own self-doubt to see the strengths and the good in herself.

“Ellie, you’re really sick. At least let me call Recovery Girl-.”

“No. I don’t want anyone else knowing about me.” She looked on the verge of collapse, the effort she was exerting to try and break from my hold was too much on her, even in my weakened state. I didn’t have the heart to tell her that Recovery Girl already knew about her as I’d asked her to care for Ellie once before…when she was still hell bent on revenge…before she’d retired as a villain.

I’d stumbled upon Ellie one evening ten years ago, she’d managed to escape some young heroes after they’d tried to apprehend her after she’d been caught in some kind of gang war. She
hadn’t been involved with either gang, she was just in the wrong place at the wrong time and too stubborn to back down from any kind of challenge. She’d been shot and was losing a lot of blood. There was just something about her, something so lost and broken in her heartbreaking gaze beneath all the rage and fire, I wanted to save her. Recovery Girl healed her for me after voicing her concerns about my feelings for the girl. It seemed the rest of the world had written her off as a hopeless case I’d seen good in her, I knew it was there. I’d seen it buried in her grief the first night we’d met, I’d seen it when she had saved that family from the burning building, Ellie wasn’t a villain. She just needed someone, anyone, to give her a chance.

“What about Naomasa?” I sighed after a long moment.

“He’s not a doctor but if it will make you feel better, fine.” She huffed before her eyes suddenly grew wide, “Oh no!”

“What?” I panicked.

“I didn’t make lunch for you and Midoriya.”

“I think I can manage to feed him-.”

“If you feed that boy instant noodles and protein bars, I will send you flying across the globe.” She glared at me, though it wasn’t even remotely intimidating in her feverish state.

“No instant noodles and protein bars.” I promised her with a smile as I gently lay her back down on the bed, “I knew you liked him.”

A small ghost of a smile crossed her pale pink lips and she rolled away from me and buried herself in blankets. “Go away. Idiot.”

“I would, but I haven’t given my cute wife a kiss goodbye.” I teased her.

“You can’t kiss me, I’m sick.” She grumbled and tightened her grip on the blankets covering her face.

I kissed her on the cheek through the blankets and couldn’t help but laugh as she swatted at me from under the blankets and tried to shoo me away. Reluctantly I pulled myself away from her, “Get some rest, I’ll have Naomasa stop by to check on you and come straight ho-.”

“No, you’ll stop and help any citizens in trouble on your way home as usual.” Ellie poked her head out of the blankets, “Or you’ll be in big trouble, Toshinori.” She fixed me with what she thought was a stern look but turned into more of an adorable pout due to the flush to her pale cheeks. “I’m fine. It’s probably just the flu.”

“Where would you have picked up the flu?” I asked her curiously.

“This germy city.” She grumbled. “And all the rotten kids in it.”

Kids? She’d been disappearing a lot lately over the past few months. She used to stay and watch over Midoriya’s training and keep herself hidden, but lately she hadn’t been staying as long. Ellie always did her own thing, she was a free spirit and would come and go as she pleased. “What exactly have you been spending your free time doing while I’m training with Midoriya?”

“Stop stalling.” She attempted to wave her hand at me to use her quirk to hurl a pillow at me but in her feverish state, completely missed and ended up sending the pillow flying through the bathroom door beside me. What was it she was hiding?
“Alright, I’m going. Get some rest.” I smiled as she settled back onto the bed and closed her eyes. After quickly getting ready, I stepped out of the apartment and called Naomasa on my phone. He answered on the second ring.

“All Might, is everything okay?” Naomasa yawned on the other end, it was still pretty early, the sun hadn’t even risen yet.

“Ellie is sick, could you stop by and sneakily get her to the hospital?”

“Did you say sneakily?” Naomasa sounded like he’d sat up in bed. “Why does it have to be sneaky?” He sounded worried before he’d worked it out, “Ah, she’s worried someone would recognize your name… she does know that very few people in the world actually know your name… no matter. I’ll take care of it.”

When I’d first informed Naomasa of my intention to marry Ellie, he’d been worried about her past and about how the public would react. After meeting with her face to face, it didn’t take long for him to see the real Ellie that she kept hidden beneath her cold exterior. I’d been worried at first, they wouldn’t like each other but he found her inability to show her true feelings to be endearing and sweet and he loved to tease her mercilessly. Ellie who didn’t easily put her trust in anyone, trusted him right away.

“Thanks, I owe you one.” I smiled before dropping the call and heading off to meet young Midoriya for training.

Young Midoriya was already hard at work by the time I met him at the beach. Just as Ellie had predicted, halfway through our training Midoriya collapsed during a long-distance run. I sighed. “Hey, hey, kid, look alive now! You’ve only got three months left. What? Are you going to give up after all this work? Are you going to flush it all down the toilet and take it easy?” Even after Ellie’s warning, the boy still continued to add extra training to the regimen. I could see it in his quivering body as he struggled to try and get to his feet, “Ellie was right, you went off schedule. You’re overdoing things. That plan was fine tuned with your body in mind so your progress would be swift but manageable. And even after Ellie’s warning, she’s not going to be happy…”

Midoriya paled at this and quickly scanned his surroundings half expecting Ellie to jump out and give him hell. She probably would have if she were here. If he’d been off plan the entire time it was amazing his body was only crashing now, with three months to go. Ellie must have crafted each training meal with the exact balance of nutrients he’d need to keep him going. “I have to work harder.” Midoriya cried. “Or I won’t stand a chance against the other applicants. I don’t just want to get into UA, I want to excel. I want… to be like you.” He struggled to lift himself into a sitting position, “I want to be the greatest hero in the world. So, I’ll keep on trying. Until I’ve got what it takes to do that.” Tears streamed down his face.

I had to hand it to the kid, he’d given a lot of thought to the future. I couldn’t help but smile to myself knowing if Ellie were here she’d have given him the scolding of a lifetime and probably some tough love.

“That fighting spirit’s what I like about you, fanboy! It serves you well.” I beamed as I shifted back into my muscular ‘hero’ form and lifted young Midoriya up by the back of his shirt. He looked as if he were going to slip into unconsciousness at any moment and I had a good mentor speech all geared up. “I do get your concerns. That said, now’s not the time to go and rush progress. Fear not! I can get you back on track! Leave it to this old man to adjust your plan!”

“You’re not an old man, All Might.” Midoriya said feebly, perhaps my waving him around during my mentor speech wasn’t the best of ideas.
After I’d returned young, semi-conscious, Midoriya to his home, my phone buzzed in my pocket. I checked it quickly to see I’d received a message from Naomasa with two images attached.

N: I think perhaps there was another reason Ellie didn’t want to be taken to the hospital…

doctor said it’s the flu and I think I’ve found the culprits responsible for getting her sick.

There were two attachments, the first a picture of a photograph hanging on the volunteer wall of the children’s wing of the hospital of Ellie wearing a bright pink fluffy rabbit costume reading to a gathering of children. Why didn’t she tell me she was volunteering at the hospital? The second picture was also on the wall of the children’s wing and was a photograph of Ellie in another cutesy bunny costume trapped beneath a pile of laughing children. I couldn’t help but smile.

There was only one small incident to resolve on my way home. Afterward I stopped at an all-night pharmacy to pick up a few things for Ellie before making my way home. When I returned to the apartment I found Ellie sleeping soundly in our bed and Naomasa snoring on the sofa. I tucked the small rabbit plush I’d found at the pharmacy under Ellie’s arm and pulled more blankets over her delicate frame as she’d managed to kick them off in her sleep.

Her dark blue eyes fluttered open, there was a little more color in her cheeks than before but it looked like her fever had finally broken. “How was training?” She asked me with a yawn before noticing the plush rabbit under her arm. A faint blush claimed her cheeks. “Naomasa told you, didn’t he?”

“Why were you hiding it from me?” I asked her softly.

She bit her lip, “I didn’t want you to think I’d gone off the rails again…a lot of the kids there are victims of unsafe pharmaceuticals they’re being treated for side effects caused from drugs that were released without proper regulations and testing…” Her dark eyes slowly met my gaze, “I’m not going vigilante assassin mode, I promise…” Tears welled in her eyes, “I just thought, if Eli were here, it’s what he would have wanted me to do, to help the victims even if it’s just something small like making them smile again…”

“I didn’t doubt you.” I smiled as I caught her hand in mine, “I’ve never doubted you, Ellie. Even when I was on the receiving end of your rage.” I chuckled as I squeezed her hand in mine and wiped away her tears with my free hand.
I didn’t really have anywhere to go, I refused to return home to the place Eli died in my arms. So, I took to the streets, I made money doing odd jobs enough to feed myself and slept on rooftops, fire escapes and balconies, constantly on the run never staying in one place for too long. There were a few alley kids that tried to cling to me. Their parents were drug addicts, small-time criminals or just down on their luck and not many of them had the most pleasant of home lives.

“L!” I heard the chorus of childish voices as I dropped from a nearby rooftop into a grungy alleyway filled with street urchins. I’d told them my name and they all insisted on calling me L, it was better than the ridiculous moniker the papers gave me, Tornado.

“Shouldn’t you brats be in school or something?” I pondered as I landed swiftly on the glass covered ground below.

The kids all laughed at this, they were all truants whether it was because of their parents not paying school fees or being able to get them there or kicked out for common behavioral issues the school couldn’t handle.

“Did you bring food?” One of the younger kids asked hopefully trying to get a look behind my back as I had my hands tucked behind me with two semi hard to conceal boxes, one had donuts the other had fresh fruit from a nearby bakery. I’d been helping the old man who owned the bakery every night cleaning the shop, he sent me with all the left-over food at the end of every night to deliver to the homeless shelter and every morning he’d make me something special to bring the kids.

“What makes you think that?” I feigned indifference and turned slightly revealing the boxes in my hands.

The children laughed and swarmed toward me with loud cheers. I relinquished the boxes and monitored them as they distributed the food. Some of the kids tried to shy away from the fresh fruit.

“Oy, make sure everyone gets fruit, you can’t all live off unhealthy crap constantly.” I snapped causing the few troublemakers to giggle before smiling sheepishly and getting fruit with their baked goods.

“Thanks L.” The kids all cheered before stuffing their faces.

“Where do you lift all the food from?” One of the older kids by the name of Archer asked me curiously.

I smacked him over the back of the head and threw him a sharp look, “I don’t lift anything. I’ve already told you brats I don’t condone stealing.”

“Sorry.” Archer bowed his head before biting his lip, he looked like he had something else he wanted to say.

“What is it?” I asked him curiously as all the other children fell silent and turned to us curiously. He was new to the group of street urchins his parents had moved here recently fleeing
“How do you get a lot of money really quick?” He asked me.

“What do you need it for?”

“T-the loan sharks…they took my sister because my dad can’t pay…I want to buy her back.”

My heart plummeted at this before I felt a boiling rage well up inside of me; a strong wind ripped through the alley causing loose trash to skitter across the glass strewn ground ominously.

“Tell me everything.”

Once the boy finished his story I felt sick to my stomach and knew I had to do something to help him and his family. Due to his father’s student loan debt he couldn’t get approved for a home loan, he went to a loan shark as his wife was pregnant and his small family practice wasn’t doing so well in such a poor neighborhood but as usual with people who went to loan sharks, rival gangs kept damaging his practice losing him clients and costing him money for repairs making him unable to pay back his loans. They’d taken his sister the night before last and as far as he knew were keeping her at a warehouse by the docks. I could get her out without help but I’d need someone to help them afterward to get them out of town and away from the gangsters.

“Let me see what I can do, you stay as far away from that warehouse as possible, I don’t want you getting hurt.”

With that said I took off at a run and headed into the nicer part of the city near the café I’d been at when All Might had asked me to help him. I’d been running into him a lot lately, he was constantly in my way whenever I’d planned to make a move against the CEO of Pharmatech and making me alter my plans only to thwart them again with his presence, I was beginning to suspect he was stalking me at least when I was up to no good. I paused next to the patio and turned to a pair of women sitting at one of the outside tables.

“Hey can you call the police and say there’s some kind of disturbance and All Might should fix it?” I asked them curiously.

“What? Why?” They asked me suspiciously.

“Well you could do it willingly without asking me stupid questions or I could create a disturbance and ruin your fucking morning, which do you prefer?” I growled in annoyance causing the pair of them to yelp and scramble for their phones to do what I had asked.

“There we did it, now don’t hurt us.” One of the spineless bimbos attempted to shoo me away.

I rolled my eyes and crossed the street folding my arms across my chest to wait for All Might. Not even a full two minutes passed before I heard his loud booming laugh announcing his arrival. He landed on the sidewalk next to the café causing the bimbos I’d asked to help me to squeal in delight. He was wearing a bright red and blue bodysuit that revealed every single one of his rippling sculpted muscles and even had a royal blue cape fluttering behind him. He was the epitome of what a hero should be, like every hero in the comic books, with a body that didn’t seem the slightest bit realistic, a never wavering smile and sunshine golden hair that was constantly glistening.

All Might scanned the perfectly calm street for a disturbance looking momentarily baffled.
“What seems to be the problem here?”

The two bimbos pointed over at me and I flipped them both rude gestures before waving to All Might feeling somewhat anxious and nervous.

“Oh, if it isn’t little Ellie.” He appeared before me in a flash with his trademark smile blinding me. Did he call me little? Everything was little compared to him! Was he trying to piss me off?

Resisting the urge to shield my eyes from his overall bright appearance, I ducked into an alleyway, “Must you draw so much attention?” I muttered under my breath only to let out a yelp as he swept me off my feet and took to the sky upon realizing I wanted to talk in private. “AH! Put me down!” Was he going to turn me in to the police?

We landed atop a rooftop several blocks away and I scrambled to break from his hold and put as much distance between us as possible before throwing him a dark look. He looked completely unaffected. His smile was still in place.

“What the hell?” I glowered.

“What did you want to talk about Ellie?” He asked with a smile.

“You know, smiling too much is creepier than not smiling.” I jabbed at him, but he didn’t falter. Sighing I continued, “If I brought you a family of civilians, could you find some way to help them disappear for their safety?” I asked him curiously and hurriedly averted my gaze I couldn’t stand to look at him anymore he was too radiant it was hurting my eyes.

He pondered this for a moment and I worried he’d tell me he couldn’t help me so I started babbling.

“You’re the only person I know who’d even consider helping me...because you have brain damage or something…” I grumbled causing him to chuckle.

“I have a friend that could get them into witness protection and get them out of the city.”

“Do you trust that person?” I asked him doubtfully.

“I do.”

“Can it be done, tonight?”

He nodded.

“It’s a family of four. Mom, Dad, son about twelve and a daughter about seven... I’ll bring them here at midnight...”

“And what will you be doing before that?” He asked me cautiously as if he knew I was going to be putting myself in danger.

“None of your damn business.” I snapped aggressively before clenching my fists at my side. “Thanks for your help...” Before he could question me further or offer me any more assistance I disappeared in a gust of wind to prepare myself to break into the warehouse and save the girl.

I spent the day in hiding preparing myself for what was to come and once the sun had gone down, I headed for the docks making sure no one had followed me. Hidden in the shadows clinging
to the side of the warehouse he’d informed me about, was Archer after I’d warned him not to get close to the warehouse. I appeared at his side and grabbed him by the shirt collar causing him to let out a yelp.

“What the hell are you doing here brat? I told you to stay far away.” I hissed.

“She’s my little sis–.”

“I’m aware, and I’m going to get her out of there, it’s already going to be difficult protecting her and escaping, you’ve just doubled my workload.” I glared.

“I’m sorry, L…”

I looked to a nearby dumpster, “Hide in there, don’t make a sound, and don’t come out unless I tell you to.”

He nodded and scrambled into the dumpster as I looked for a door debating if I wanted to try the stealthy approach or the kick the door down, kick ass and take no prisoners route. The latter was usually more fun. I found a large metal door that was big enough for several trucks to fit through before closing my eyes channeling the sea breeze around me turning it into a strong gale force wind. I waved my hands at the door and smiled to myself as the gale force winds tore it off its hinges and sent it flying into the bay behind me with a loud splash. Screw stealth.

Several men with firearms rushed forward and I charged at them as the winds began to pick up speed creating an eerie shrieking sound as they bounced off the surrounding warehouses and boats in the port. Strong winds raged past me knocking all of my would-be assailants flat on their backs sending their guns flying in the opposite direction. My gaze fell on a stack of crates piled high in the corner, crates with Pharmatech labels. This was a Pharmatech warehouse? It wasn’t one of their mainstream business warehouses. My blood ran cold, were they involved in more than just potentially dangerous untested pharmaceuticals?

In my moment of distraction, one of the men scrambled to his gun and caught me off guard. I cringed as the gun fired and winced as I felt a bullet graze the side of neck, it wasn’t deep enough to cause concern but it was way too close for comfort. Channeling my rage, I lunged at the man in a flurry of hellacious winds that picked up in force and lashed out like blades slicing the barrel off his gun. More men began spilling out from an upper floor where there were more crates and a back office on the ground floor.

The raging winds made quick work hurling their firearms away from them and sending most of them flying but there were a handful strong enough to stay standing. I swore under my breath as they lunged at me. A giant bulk of a man who looked like he missed his career as a luchador broke through the hellacious torrents of wind and punched me in the gut with enough force I went flying. I flew into the pile of Pharmatech crates in the corner causing most of them to splinter and break apart. All the air rushed from my lungs as I hit the crates and I held back a cry of pain as I felt a giant wood splinter pierce through my back just below my right scapula.

The crate I had cracked open with my body was filled with unlabeled bottles of a very familiar looking drug, the same drug that had killed Eli. My vision turned red as I staggered to my feet. All of the thugs had picked up their fallen weapons and looked smug and happy as they watched me take a few shuffling steps forward to get my bearings. I spotted a little girl tied to a chair in the office, it was Archer’s sister, I had to keep myself controlled enough to not get her caught in the crossfire.

“Unfortunately for you lowly scumbags, you appear to be working with a company I
abhor…I wasn’t planning on killing anyone tonight, but I’m pissed off now…” I clenched my fists as the unfettered unbridled rage inside of me began to well up explosively. “You better pray to any deity you believe in that it is a swift death.” I hissed causing all of the men to laugh.

They all opened fire just as my rage took hold. I lost sight of myself for a moment, blinded by rage. Screaming winds and the screams of agony of the men caught in my razor-sharp gales rang through the warehouse. When I snapped back to my senses and calmed the winds, it looked as if a tornado had run through the warehouse, contained within. The office, luckily, was completely untouched. Every single crate had been destroyed and lethal wood splinters sliced through flesh, vehicles and other cargo in the warehouse.

There were a few men still coughing and gasping for air unable to move from their injuries. I didn’t care to check to see if they’d survive or not as I made my way across the blood and debris covered floor to the office. The little girl was tied to a chair and had a blindfold over her eyes.

“It’s going to be okay.” My voice shook as I knelt in front of her, “Your brother is waiting outside for us. I’m going to bring you back to your family and someone very nice is going to help keep you guys safe.” I untied her but stopped her from removing the blindfold, “Please keep that on for just a moment longer.”

She did as she was bid and cried silently as I lifted her into my arms and carried her out of the warehouse to the dumpster where I had left her brother. I knocked on the side of the dumpster as I set her on her feet and removed her blindfold.

“It’s safe now, brat, hop out.” I sighed.

Archer poked his head out of the side door and his eyes widened as he spotted the girl at my side, “Amy!”

“Onii-san!” Amy cried and dove into the Archer’s arms as he scrambled out of the dumpster.

“Where are you parents at now?” I asked the boy as I held my hands out to them and smiled as they both accepted my hands without question.

“At dad’s office.”

“Hold tight.” I noted and chuckled as they both took a step closer to me and linked hands in front of me.

We were swept up in a strong gust of wind. Both children freaked out at first but once they realized the winds were strong enough to carry us began to laugh and point at all the sights as we flew over the city before landing safely in front of their father’s office just as a man and woman stepped out the front door and locked up for the night.

“Mommy! Daddy!” Amy cried.

The man and woman turned to us and instantly burst into tears as they caught the young girl and held her between them. If I wasn’t in so much pain from all the cuts, scrapes bruises, potential broken bones and the giant splinter sticking out of my back, I’d probably be moved by their reunion. I cleared my throat cutting it short.

“We need to go.” I held my hands out again.

“Who are you?” The man asked me warily.
“It doesn’t matter, I’m trying to keep you all safe.” I extended my hand to him and his wife as the children clung to my other arm. “Trust me.”

The man nodded and linked his hand with his wife’s and accepted my hand with his free hand. By the time I reached the rooftop All Might agreed to meet me at, I felt lightheaded. We were a few minutes early. I dropped to my knees as my vision began to darken.

“L?” Archer panicked.

“I’ll be fine.” I waved him off.

“Please, let me.” Their father knelt beside me, “It’s the least I can do after all you’ve done.”

“Honestly, if you could just pull this stupid thing out of my back, that’ll be enough.” I sighed.

“You could really use some stitches, on a lot of these.” He motioned to the various cuts littering my body, I’d lost myself in my rage I hadn’t even bothered to protect myself from the debris.

“It’s fine.” I sighed before letting out a curse as he pulled the giant splinter out of my back. My blood pressure plummeted as an alarming amount of blood spilled from the wound instantly soaking the back of my shirt in blood.

I heard a familiar warm-hearted laugh announcing All Might’s arrival and heard the squeals of the children and couldn’t help but shake my head. Was it possible for that man to be stealthy? Somehow, I managed to sway to my feet and meet his gaze. His smile fell for the first time when his gaze fell on me.

“Ellie-.”

“You can take it from here?” I cut him off.

“Yes but you shou-.“

“Then my job here is done. Make sure they stay safe.” I turned on my heel to go but paused as I felt two sets of small arms wrap around my waist.

“Thanks L.” Archer cried as he and Amy hugged me between them.

I pat them both on the head before disentangling myself from them, “Look after your sister and remember to eat fruits and veggies beca-.“

“because you can’t live off unhealthy crap constantly.” Archer finished my sentence with a smile.

“Right.” I ruffled his dark hair, “See ya around, brat.” With that said, I flipped off the edge of the roof before All Might or anyone else could stop me and disappeared in the wind.
Chapter 7

~Ellie’s POV~

Flashback Age 18

I scanned the darkened alley uncertainly as I clutched at a small rose gold locket. It had belonged to my cellmate in prison, since my sentence was only a few years, she asked me to find her daughter when I’d gotten out and to give her the locket. Though my cellmate was a hardened criminal, a cold ruthless killer involved with various murders in several crime syndicates, she was a loving mother and wanted to make sure her daughter was alright. Since she’d taken care of me in prison and kept me safe from harm, I promised I’d find her daughter, give her the locket and make sure she was safe.

After a few minutes passed I spotted a young teen of fourteen with beautiful caramel curls, bronze skin and bright green eyes as she stepped into the alley. Her eyes darting around in the darkness. I slipped from the shadows and offered her a warm smile.

“Good evening, Grace.”

A look of relief flooded over her and she ran to greet me, “You must be Ellie, it’s nice to meet you.” She said politely and accepted the hug I gave her, another message from her mother, “How was mom doing last you saw her?” Her mother refused to let her come to visit she didn’t want her daughter involved in crime or to be anywhere near it.

“Good, she’s untouchable in there, she’s practically the Queen of the A Block.” I smiled.

“That sounds about right.” Grace laughed.

“She wanted me to give you this.” I extended the locket to her. “And she wanted me to make sure you were doing alright. Is everything okay at your aunt’s place?”

Grace frowned slightly, “My aunt is great. I’m not so sure about her new boyfriend, I think he might be involved in something…”

“Has he done something to give you that impression?” I mirrored her frown.

“He came home later than he said he was going to be and when my aunt asked him about it he got really angry and told her it wasn’t any of her business. She tried to ask him about it again and I thought he was going to get physical, he kind of acted like he was going to hit her but stopped himself and told her not to ask him about it again.” Grace bit her lip, “It really scared me.”

“Has he ever hurt you or said anything to you that made you uncomfortable?”

“No.” She shook her head. “He’s always been pretty quiet and polite. He doesn’t normally pay me any mind.”

I grabbed a pen and paper out of a nearby trash can and scribbled my name and number on it before handing it to her. “If you ever need help, call me.”

“Thanks Ellie. I really appreciate it.” She looked down at her watch, “I need to get back it’s almost curfew.”
“Are you okay on your own?”

She pulled a can of pepper spray out of her pocket, “I’ll be okay.”

“Anything you want me to pass along to your mom? I’m going to visit her this weekend.”

“Oh, can you bring her these? I doubt they’ll let her keep them but can you show them to her?” She handed me a small envelope, “There’s some pictures of things she’s missed over the years and some sketches I drew for her. I’m thinking I want to be an artist now and I’d love to hear her thoughts on my drawings.” Grace smiled.

“Consider it done. Now, head ho-.” I cut off as I sensed someone approach from the other end of the alley and turned to see who it was. My heart dropped as I spotted a small ring of thugs armed with guns.

Grace let out a terrified yelp as she spotted the approaching thugs.

“Run home, Grace. I’ll handle this.”

Grace took off at a run and disappeared the way she’d come from before.

“Get the girl.” One of the thugs, who I presumed to be the leader, yelled to his subordinates.

“Over my dead body.” I hissed and launched a screeching gale force wind in their direction as they opened fire on me. The bullets couldn’t penetrate the winds and ended up being swatted away like they were nothing.

The strangest sensation came over me and the winds suddenly died down as the thugs prepared to fire a second round. My quirk wasn’t working! I tried waving my arms to get the winds going again but nothing happened. Just as the thugs prepared to take aim a loud thunderous voice roared from above. One of the thugs pulled the trigger in confusion and I let out a cry of pain as the bullet pierced me in the gut. There was a burning searing pain in my gut, my insides suddenly felt like they were on fire, it had to have hit an organ.

Everyone dropped to the ground with their hands over their ears. I felt a warm liquid substance drip from my ear and onto my shoulder. The loud amplified voice was causing brain hemorrhaging. My knees gave out and I slipped to the disgusting grime covered ground. After everyone was down for the count, I heard two people drop from the rooftop. Most of the thugs were unconscious from the auditory assault. I struggled to get to my feet and turned to face the newcomers only to feel my blood run cold as I spotted a familiar face, my next-door neighbor, Shota Aizawa.

“Don’t get any ideas, Tornado, you’re under arrest.” He growled unsympathetically as his dark hair stood on end, using his quirk to erase mine.

“For what?! I didn’t do anything!” I snarled.

“Looks a lot like you’re involved in a gang related fight.” He snapped.

“They attacked me! What the hell did you want me to do? Stand here and get shot? Oh wait, I did get shot BECAUSE OF YOU!” I raged and tried to hurl a strong gust of wind at the pair but he was still erasing my quirk. In my anger, I rushed forward and attempted to punch him, I’d never really had to fight without my quirk before so my steps weren’t very steady and I couldn’t put a lot of weight behind my punch.
Shota caught me with ease and spun me about before handcuffing my hands together behind my back. He knocked my feet out from under me in one fluid motion and I fell face first to the glass and grime covered ground and held back a cry of pain as my insides screamed in protest from the bullet wound in my gut. “Don’t blame others for your own shortcomings, criminal.” He growled unsympathetically as his blonde-haired partner went to round up and handcuff the others. “You can tell your story to the police and see what they have to sa-.”

“Wait! She’s innocent!” A voice cried from an open window in one of the buildings overlooking the alley. An elderly man with dark weathered skin and pure white hair stuck his head out the window and yelled down at us. “Those punks attacked her and her friend for no reason.”

“Friend?” Shota scoffed. Since when did he hate me? We’d never been close but why was there so much hatred in his voice? Because he thought me a vile villain now?

“ Shut up, she’s just a kid, I found her missing necklace and was just returning it to her, I told her to run when I saw the creeps.” I hissed, “Not that you’ll believe me anyway, you seem convinced of my guilt already.”

Strong hands gripped me by the arm and I hissed in pain as I was wrenched to my feet. The handcuffs were removed from my wrist and Shota fixed me with a dark look, “Get out of here before I change my mind.” He roughly shoved me away from him and I nearly stumbled into a nearby dumpster.

I was losing a lot of blood and my insides were writhing. “What the fuck is your problem?” I shot him a dark look.

“I make it a point not to be acquainted with criminals.” His voice was cold.

“Fuck you... You obviously never knew me.” I snarled.

“Get out of here Ellie, before I arrest you.”

Hot tears of rage burned behind my eyelids and I turned and sprinted out of the alley ignoring the excruciating pain in my stomach. As soon as I turned the corner I disappeared in a gust of wind. I’d only managed to make it a few blocks away before I collapsed to the ground outside of a pawn shop that was already closed for the day. I leaned against the wall and applied pressure to my abdomen. The pain was blinding as I applied pressure and I couldn’t help but cry out in pain as I let the hot tears of rage and frustration fall freely.

“Ellie?!” A familiar voice boomed nearby as the edges of my vision began to darken. I saw the outline of a large muscular figure with glittering sunshine golden hair running toward me.

“I didn’t…do anything…wrong…” My voice was meek and fading, “Leave me alone…”

“Ellie?! What happened?” Strong arms encircled me as my mind began to feel hazy from the blood loss and I was lifted off the cold ground and cradled in a warm embrace. “Stay with me.”

“Just let me die.”

I woke with a start as I felt someone smooth their hand through my hair. My body felt like it was on fire. It was just another fever induced dream making me relive my past. I opened my eyes and found Toshinori sitting at my bedside in his weakened form looking worried. Relief flooded through him as he realized I’d awoken.

He lightly brushed away the tears that had fallen as I’d relived that terrible night. “What did
you dream about?"

My throat felt scratchy as if I’d been screaming a lot recently. Had I been crying out in my sleep? That would explain why he looked so upset. He didn’t handle feeling helpless well. “The night I met Grace.” I’d found out later that Grace had run into All Might on her way home she was panicked and told him I might be in trouble she’d heard a lot of gunfire. He made sure she got home safely and went looking for me.

A morose look crossed his gaunt face. I’d almost died. The bullet had hit several organs and gotten lodged against my spine. When I’d woken up at his apartment, mostly recovered and functional, he’d tried to tell me to stay and rest. In my confusion I’d sent him flying through the window and taken off with nothing but the envelope Grace had given me as I didn’t know where any of the rest of my stuff had gone. I’d fled his apartment in nothing more than one of his plain white t-shirts that completely drowned me.

“Thanks for saving me, Toshi-chan.”

He slipped his hand in mine and gave it a gentle squeeze. “A world without you in it, would be a dark and desolate place.”

My face burned at this, a mixture of fever and embarrassment causing him to panic and scramble for a cool cloth to place over my head thinking my fever was getting out of control again. I held back a laugh as he fluffed my pillows and placed a cool damp cloth on my forehead and pulled the blankets around me in an attempt to help with my fever. Once he was sure I was comfortable he went to get me some water, tea, medicine and broth. He’d always been an all or nothing kind of guy and I couldn’t bear to tell him that wasn’t always effective when it came to illness but I didn’t want to rain on his parade and I selfishly liked to be doted on from time to time.
Ellie’s POV

Flashback Age 18

The further I got into the investigation of Pharmatech the shadier things seemed to get. The CEO was involved in something very illegal, I was finding Pharmatech crates in various criminal dens in various crime syndicates. My investigation led me to find a crooked cop in Pharmatech’s pocket. Who tried to bust me on several false charges, luckily, I’d always managed to get a witness to back me up but I had a feeling my luck was going to start running out soon. I’d been a thorn in Pharmatech’s side both the ‘legitimate deals’ and the criminal ones I’d destroyed several of their warehouses and a few of their criminal lairs and meeting places managing to keep a low profile.

“Tornado!” A familiar voice sounded from behind me as I was wondering atop the rooftops keeping a lookout for one of the Pharmatech’s criminal goons who’d just disappeared inside a nearby building to make some kind of deal.

I turned with a groan to face Shota and his blonde-haired partner in the punk rock attire. “I’m pretty sure this constitutes as harassment, Senpai.”

“What are you doing here?” Shota ignored my comment.

“Sightseeing.” I lied and turned to leap from the roof to the lower landing roof below as I prepared to guide my fall with the wind I felt the familiar feeling of my quirk being erased and fell with a shriek. Landing flat on my back atop the tin roof of the lower landing, knocking the air from my lungs, and causing me to cough and sputter in an attempt to get my breathing back under control. Shakily I rolled onto all fours as Shota and his partner, Present Mic landed swiftly beside me. “That wasn’t very nice.”

Shota caught me roughly by the arm and wrenched me to my feet. “What are you doing here, Tornado? Looking for more buildings to destroy?”

“More? I don’t know what you’re talking about, Senpai and this is definitely harassment you don’t have probable cause to arrest me or use force against me. I was merely fleeing from my stalker which I have every right to do-.” He hit me in the gut and I doubled over in pain as he hit my still tender abdomen from where I’d been shot a few weeks ago.

“You’re a suspect in the destruction of several properties-.”

“That’s hearsay, the police have no leads or suspects therefore you can’t take me in.” I choked as I regulated my breathing once more.

He placed some strange glove like handcuffs that covered my hands on me not seeming the least bit bothered by my struggle. Once the gloves were in place I felt like someone was sapping away my strength and nearly crumpled to the ground, they blocked my quirk and weakened me simultaneously. Shota kept a firm grip on my arm keeping me upright as his partner went to call the authorities.

The pair of them dragged me from the roof to the alley below. A few minutes later a cop cruiser pulled into the alley and I felt my heart plummet as I spotted a familiar face, it was the crooked cop in Pharmatech’s pocket.
“No.” I attempted to struggle against my bonds. “Shota, don’t! He’ll kill me!”

Shota looked over at me curiously. I’d never called him by name before I’d always called him by his last name or just addressed him as Senpai. “What? Don’t be ridiculous, he’ll take you in for questioning, if you’ve truly done nothing wrong you’ll be released in a few hours.”

“No, he’s a crooked cop, he’s going to kill me.” I hissed at him under my breath. “I will confess to destroying those warehouses if you take me in yourself, do not leave me alone with him.” My body shook as I saw a small glint of malice in the officer’s eyes as he stepped out of his car and approached us.

“Great job boys. I’ll take it from here.” He wore a fake smile and had a forced jovial laugh.

Shota grabbed hold of my arm and led me forward.

“Shota. I mean it. Please... don’t. He’s going to kill me-.”

“I’m not falling for any tricks.” There was hesitation and uncertainty in his dark gaze. He was starting to second guess himself.

“Alright, but when they find my body dead in a ditch in a few weeks, that’s on you.” I hissed at him as he released his grip on my arm before shoving me toward the crooked cop.

The police officer gripped my arm in an iron grasp that immediately popped several blood vessels in my arm. Tears welled in my eyes as terror consumed me. With these stupid gloves I couldn’t use my quirk and I was weaker, I was absolutely defenseless.

“Anything you want me to tell Eli for you? I’ll be seeing him soon, I’m sure.” I said dryly as I fought back tears and tried to shoot a dark look in Shota’s direction.

In that moment I saw doubt cloud his face but it was too late, I was already in the monster’s clutches. There was nothing he could do. I was roughly shoved into the back of the cruiser and after a few quick words to Shota and Present Mic, the officer returned to the cruiser and we took off.

My heart sank as we drove away. I was going to die. The CEO of Pharmatech most likely told his dog to kill me the first chance he got.

“You’ve gotten yourself into a fine mess, little lady.” The officer chuckled as we drove away from the run-down part of the city toward some private docks, my burial ground.

“What else is new?” I scoffed as I continued struggling with my bonds trying to break loose. If I could access my quirk, I could get myself out of this.

“You’ve been making my boss really mad of late. He wants you to suffer, I tried to talk him into a quick death but you’ve cost him a lot of money, I couldn’t talk him out of it. He told me about you. Your brother was testing out some of their new products, what he didn’t know is he was getting the street quality ones, they’re designed to get you addicted to the point where if you try to sober up and get it out of your system, it will kill you, guess your brother didn’t continue taking them after the trial. Poor kid, I hear it’s not pretty.”

“SHUT THE FUCK UP!” I raged and kicked the metal grate separating the front seat from the back seat.
“Good, you’re a fighter. That means we’ll have a lot of fun you and me.” He laughed.

“Go to hell!” I continued kicking at the grate.

The car came to a screeching halt, the tires squealing on the asphalt and my face smashed into the grate. Blood gushed from my nose from the impact and I heard the officer swear loudly from the front seat.

“What the fuck are those idiots doing?” He growled and I looked up to see Shota and his partner blocking our path. His window rolled down and he shouted at them, “WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?”

“The precinct isn’t in this direction, what are you doing?” Shota asked coolly.

“Listen here punks, once the authorities take the criminals in, its no longer your jurisdiction your job is done, now get lost before I report you to the board.

Shota looked to his partner and the blonde let out a wail of a yell that caused all the windows in the cruiser to shatter. I jumped into action and scrambled out the rear window and took off at a run as I heard the officer get out of his car. I didn’t get more than a few steps before his strong hand caught me by the back of the neck and I was slammed into the ground. My heart stuttered in my chest as I felt the barrel of a gun press to the back of my skull.

“EVERYONE FREEZE!” The officer snarled and I managed to catch a glimpse of Shota and his partner a few feet away frozen in place as the officer threatened to shoot me. “Why don’t you boys go sit in the back of the cruiser, if you do anything I don’t tell you to or try to run for it, I’m blowing her brains out.”

He turned to watch them do as he said, his grip on me loosened enough I was able to kick away. I sprinted toward the dock as fast as I could. I could hear him let out a roar of anger behind me. I didn’t get more than a few steps before his hand grabbed me and forced me into the water. I didn’t bother to try and fight it to get as far away as I could. After I was sure I was far enough away I wasn’t in any more danger I attempted to break from the currents and ended up washing onto some rich person’s personal beach behind their ritzy mansion. I had no idea where the hell I’d ended up.

“Well I guess that idiot failed his job.” Someone sighed nearby as I struggled to get onto all fours on the rocky beach, though it was proving to be difficult with my hands bound.

I chanced a glance upward to find who had spoke and felt my blood run cold as I met the cold eyes of Pharmatech’s CEO. Scrambling to my feet I tried to run, I was defenseless, I was weak. I didn’t have my quirk, I couldn’t do anything!

He caught up to me in no time and tackled me to the ground before pinning me beneath him and putting his hands around my neck. His grip tightened around my throat choking the life from me. “I guess if you want a job done right you have to do it yourself.”

I kicked and flailed to no avail, I was too weak. In the back of my mind I could hear Eli’s voice screaming at me to fight, to hang on, that help would come.

“ELLIE!” A familiar boisterous voice bellowed from the sky and before I had a chance to
register what was happening my assailant was flung away from me in what felt like a powerful blast of raging winds before strong arms encircled me.

I choked as I struggled to fill my oxygen depraved lungs with air. My body trembled from the shock of what had just happened and the cold from the frigid water I’d escaped from. It took a moment for my eyes to adjust and I blinked a few times before my rescuer’s worry filled face came into focus, All Might.

“You saved me?” I asked with a wince as my neck, throat larynx and esophagus protested the action.

“I’ll always save you, little Ellie.” He smiled his blinding smile. How could someone be so radiant? It didn’t seem possible. It was like he was born of sunlight, everything about him was dazzling and bright.

I dropped my head onto his shoulder as my body began to relax once I realized I was safe.

“What are you doing here?” The familiar voice of my childhood neighbor sounded from behind me startling me from my reminiscing.

I was dragged out of the apartment by Naomasa’s younger sister, Makoto, to do some shopping she needed supplies for university and wanted me to get some stuff to decorate our apartment with since she’d said it was bland and boring. She’d run into some of her friends and was talking to them in the office supplies section while I’d gone to sit at one of the display couches in front of a wall of TV’s that were currently screening a live interview with All Might.

“Senpai, I’m getting a sense of déjà vu are you stalking me again?”

Shota dropped onto the couch beside me and fixed me with a serious look, “I never stalked you.”

“Well whatever you want to call it, it was harassment and this is starting to feel very harassment like.” I smirked.

He rolled his eyes at this, “You’re impossible.” His gaze flicked to the TV screen, “Didn’t peg you for an All Might fan.”

“As I’ve said before, Senpai, you never really knew me at all. Besides, I don’t have control over what this establishment plays on their TVs I’m merely sitting here because I find shopping a nuisance and my friend is quite chatty and bumped into some other friends.”

Shota chuckled at this, “You really have changed. You’d have tried to attack me by now before.”

It was my turn for an eyeroll.

“Now let’s go to some live callers for some fan questions.” The interviewer on the TV drew my attention back as they accepted their first call. “What is your question caller?”

“All Might, are you single?” A girlish squeal sounded from the other line.

Shota shook his head at this. He was more of a behind the scenes hero, he didn’t like to be in the spotlight. His gaze fell on me as my hands instinctively clenched into fists in my lap and my back went slightly rigid.
That idiot better lie…I groaned inwardly he was incapable of lying. Then he better deflect or redirect it.

“Ah, actually I’m married.” All Might’s smile was as blinding as ever.

Everyone in the store around me that had been tuning in gasped, the interviewer looked about ready to fall out of her seat and the caller on the phone let out some kind of scream that sounded like a happy squeal and a heartbroken cry all at once.

“I had no idea he was married.” Shota noted absently.

“Senpai, I’m starting to think you just don’t know anything about anyone at this point. Your track record really sucks.” I attempted to jab at him as I kept my focus on the TV.

“You’re married?!” The interviewer regained her composure, “Well who’s the lucky lady, why don’t we know anything about her?”

All Might laughed nervously, “…She likes her privacy…” He tried to answer politely.

Makoto, a young woman of twenty-one with a smooth complexion and silken dark hair that she usually wore pulled back, pushed through the crowd of people that had gathered to hear about All Might’s wife. She appeared before me panting and gasping for breath, “Hey, sorry that took so long, jeez it’s crowded over here…” She cut off as she looked to the TV and her bright eyes lit up, “Is he talking about you?” She gushed.

I shot her a glare and she hurriedly shut her mouth. Shota looked over to me curiously and opened his mouth to question me. Hurriedly I cut him off as I got to my feet grabbed Makoto by the wrist and dragged her through the crowd of people.

Makoto didn’t know whether to laugh at my sudden flustered appearance or be wary about my temper and settled on giggling quietly to herself, “Sorry, Ellie, I thought he was spilling the beans on TV.”

“No, he wouldn’t do that but he’s still going to be in trouble for sharing as much as he did.” I grumbled as we came to a stop near the housewares area. “Can we get this shopping thing over with? I’d like to go home.”

Makoto laughed, “Can do.” She scurried about the aisles picking up various décor pieces at random asking my opinion on the matter after she found a few things I didn’t say negative things about we headed to the register.

We finished checking out and went our separate ways. As I was about to round the corner onto the street my apartment was on, Shota stepped onto my path nearly causing me to lose my grip on the bags in my hands.

“Senpai, this is definitely stalking!” I snapped at him in annoyance as he took the bags from my hands.

“What’s your husband’s name, Ellie?” He asked me curiously.

“None of your damn business, give those back.”

“I insist on helping.”

“Why?” I glowered.
“We’re friends.”

“Since when?” I scoffed, “You nearly got me killed, twice.”

“You disappeared after that incident Ellie, you never gave me a chance to apologize.” He said seriously as he fell in step beside me with my bags in his hands.

“I didn’t want your apology. I still don’t.” I grumbled.

“Well I owe you one anyway whether you want it or not.”

“First you force your presence on me, now you force your apologies on me, this isn’t a healthy, Senpai, I’m worried about you.”

Shota chuckled at this.

I hesitated as we reached the apartment building, “You’ve successfully learned what building I live in, now can I please have my stuff back?”

“It’s pretty heavy, why don’t you let me help you carry it upstairs?” He smirked.

“You’re really trying my patience.” I growled and was about to lash out at him when a loud boisterous laugh sounded from behind me and before I could take a swing at Shota I found myself being picked up and slung over a bulky muscular shoulder.

“Well if it isn’t Aizawa helping Ellie with her purchases.” Toshinori announced dramatically as he subdued me and kept me from beating his peer to a bloody pulp.

Shota chuckled and I could just imagine the smug look of satisfaction on his face.

“Put me down! Idiot!” I snarled as my face flushed scarlet he was going to cause a scene he was too noticeable! “We’re going to draw attention!”

Toshinori ignored my protests and turned his attention to Shota, “Perhaps you’d like to join us for a cup of tea?”

“Sure.” Shota was still laughing.

Toshinori led the way into the apartment building keeping me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. Shota was laughing silently as he followed along behind not seeming the least bit bothered by my scathing looks.

Once we reached the apartment Shota set the bags down on the table as Toshinori set me on my feet keeping a firm hand on my shoulder to keep me from attacking Shota. He knew me too well.

“I’ll make tea.” Toshinori offered before looking down at me, “No attacking the company?”

“If the company makes a stupid comment that pisses me off I have no control over what I do to him.” I grumbled in annoyance.

Toshinori lightly pat me on the head before heading to the kitchen to make tea. How long had he been in his muscular form? How much longer did he have? Did Shota know that secret too? “You two were childhood friends, right?” He asked curiously once he realized neither I nor Shota was going to start the conversation because I was still fuming and Shota was walking on eggshells as
he realized my anger wasn’t playful.

“We were.” Shota responded.

“We were never friends.” I scoffed as I folded my arms across my chest, “Don’t lie to him.”

“We were next door neighbors.” Shota amended watching me carefully as I grew steadily angrier. He’d forced himself into our secret, I didn’t want anymore people to know our secret. There were too many loose ends as it was.

“Why the hell are you here?” I glowered, “You found out what you wanted to know, so why are you still here?”

“Is it hard to believe I just want to make sure you’re alright, Ellie?”

“Yes. I do find that hard to believe as I reminded you earlier you nearly got me killed twice, you’re always suspicious of me, and you’ve been harassing and stalking me since I was released from prison.” I snarled.

“You didn’t think I might have just been looking out for you making sure you were staying out of trouble?”

“You got me shot! And you turned me in to a crooked cop that I told you was going to kill me, please tell me how in the hell that was in my best interest?”

“Not my finest moments but you did turn into an incredibly skilled fighter after learning not to rely solely on your quirk.” He smiled sheepishly.

“Toshinori, the company is pissing me off, if you don’t want him thrown out the window to fall to his death, you deal with him.” I grumbled as I retreated to the kitchen to take over making the tea.

Toshinori lightly rubbed my back as I stepped in front of him before bending forward to kiss the top of my head, “Aizawa won’t tell anyone, you don’t need to worry so muc-.”

“You’re not entirely off the hook either.” I growled at him, “I saw the interview.”

Toshinori fell silent, “Ah, about that, I couldn’t help it, it’s not like I could li-.”

“Of course, you could have lied, idiot!” I lightly punched him in the chest, He looked like he was about to protest, “Elli-.”

I cut him off with a glare, “If the next words out of your mouth aren’t Ellie, you’re right, or Ellie, I’m sorry, you’re right. You’re also going flying out the window.”

“Ellie, I love you.” Toshinori smiled as my face reddened.

I hurriedly turned my attention back to the tea and hid behind my hair. All my anger dissipated at his words, like magic. “No fair.”
Chapter 9

Ellie’s POV

Midoriya was getting ready to graduate from Middle School, the UA Entrance Exam was only a week away. Toshinori was busy lately with interviews about all of his recent activity in the city as well as the start of his new teaching career. I’d decided to stop by Midoriya’s school to check on him and see if I needed to alter his training meals for the last week before the exams. As the school bell rang signaling the end of day I waited outside of the gate, concealed in dark baggy clothing with my hood up and a big pair of dark glasses trying to stay as incognito as possible. Kids milled out of the building not even giving me a second look. I didn’t see Midoriya among them.

After the crowd of kids passed I saw him making his way out of the building he looked to be holding his books and notebooks in his hands, they were all askew as if he’d just hurriedly picked them up like someone had knocked them out of his hands moments before. A boy around Midoriya’s age with an angry look plastered across his face, stormed out of the building a few steps behind him and called out to him in rage. He was taller than Midoriya and had angry crimson eyes and pale dusty blonde hair that was spiked up at odd angles. I saw him preparing to attack Midoriya while his back was to him and sprinted forward, I flipped over Midoriya’s head landing swiftly behind him and caught the irate teen’s wrist in my hand.

“It’s not very nice to attack someone when their back is turned, punk.” I growled.

Midoriya jumped and turned around upon hearing my voice, “E-E-Ellie?!” He squeaked in awe, “What are you doing he-?” He began to get observant and noticed me keeping the angry boy restrained with ease. “Ah! What are you doing to Kacchan?”

“He was going to attack you while your back was turned, that’s pretty cowardly if you ask me.” I tightened my hold on the boy’s wrist, “I don’t like cowards or bullies and you appear to be both. Now apologize to Midoriya before I break your wrist.”

“What the hell’s your problem, hag? You want to fight me?!” The blonde snarled in rage as he tried, in vain, to break from my hold.

“WHO THE HELL ARE YOU CALLING A HAG?!” I snarled causing Midoriya to cut off with a squeak.

“EEP! Ellie don’t hurt hi-.”

I sent the punk flying in a huge gust of wind as I released him from my hold. He landed safely in a tree nearly fifty meters away. “Stupid punk.” I seethed with rage before turning my attention to Midoriya, “Pay more attention to your surroundings I’m not going to be around to save your neck all the damn time.” I flicked him on the forehead.

“Sorry.” Midoriya rubbed his forehead where I had flicked him before looking warily to the tree where I’d sent the punk flying. His eyes widened as I sensed someone approaching quickly from behind. He opened his mouth to warn me but I was already in motion.

I spun quickly catching the irate teen by the wrist directing his attack away from Midoriya
and myself. An explosion erupted in the palm of his hand, it would have done some serious damage had I let it hit me or Midoriya. He attempted to swing at me with his other hand. I caught his wrist with ease direct the reign of his explosive attack useless.

“You’re much too young to stand a chance against this hag, you little punk.” I hissed as I kicked him in the gut with enough force he went flying again. With that said I turned and grabbed Midoriya by the ear and dragged him away before the stubborn punk could get back up and wear himself out futilely attacking me.

Once I was sure we were a safe enough distance away and the annoying punk was no longer on our trail I released Midoriya and turned to look him over with a frown. He was overdoing it again. I flicked him once more on the top of the head causing him to let out a cute frightened squeak and put his hand to his head over the spot I’d flicked him.

“What did I do?” He paled.

“You’re overdoing it again.” I sighed, “Quit trying my patience, brat. Listen to what All Might says, he formulated that plan exactly for you with your body in mind. If you keep overdoing it, you’ll run your body to the ground and retire before you even get the chance to be a hero. Is that what you want?”

“No.” He bowed his head and bit his lip.

I ruffled his dark green hair gently and couldn’t help but smile at him. He was tenacious, a lot like Toshinori. “Just so you know, the rest of your training meals are going to be pretty gross since I’m going to have to supplement the nutrients you keep flushing down the drain when you keep pushing yourself too much.”

Midoriya smiled, “Were you worried about me, Ellie?”

“Don’t flatter yourself, brat. I’m only helping you because you’re his student and he would be upset if anything happened to you especially if it was your own doing because you’re too stubborn and try to do too much to impress him.” I huffed, though like Toshinori he seemed to see through my deceit.

“Thanks for worrying about me, Ellie.” He beamed.

I ruffled his hair once more, “Whatever you need to tell yourself.”

“Ellie?” Midoriya piped up as we headed toward the beach for his afternoon training.

“Hm?”

“Have you ever thought about becoming a hero?”

“Nope.”

“How come? You used to do vigilante work…”

“I don’t like rules. Heroes have too many rules. If someone wrongs someone I love, I will hunt them down and I will want them to suffer. That’s not what a hero should be. I’ve killed a lot of people in my time, granted I thought they were all scumbags, they were criminals but I too was a criminal, someone gave me a chance to redeem myself, I took that chance away from so many. Whose to say all those people I killed wouldn’t have one day found redemption and done something good for the world? Even so, I don’t regret it and I wouldn’t do it differently, that is why I will never
be suited to being a hero. I’m much more suited to being the vigilante or the villain however you want to see it, the one no one wants or needs that will make the tough calls.” I shrugged.

Midoriya frowned, “But that sounds really lonely.”

I offered him a smile, “It used to be, but I’ve found some tolerable people so it’s not so bad.”
Chapter 10

Ellie’s POV

On the morning of The UA Entrance Exams, I woke up early prepared a nutritious meal for Toshinori and Midoriya before waking Toshinori for his morning training with Midoriya. He dressed and got ready to start his day as I finished packing up the meals.

“Are you coming along to wish young Midoriya good luck?” Toshinori asked me curiously as he stepped out of the bedroom wearing a baggy dark trench coat over his attire and a pale grey scarf I’d gotten him for Christmas two years ago.

“He’s going to need it so I might as well.” I mumbled dryly.

Toshinori chuckled, “You really do like him.” He retreated into the bedroom before returning moments later with my coat and a cutesy pink scarf with bunny rabbits on it. “It’s chilly out this morning, you should dress warmer.”

Ever since I’d gotten the flu a few months ago he’d been worried about me getting sick and was in overbearing overprotective spouse mode. I sighed as I finished washing the dishes I’d used preparing their meals, “Toshi-chan, I got sick once, months ago, stop worrying.”

“You’d never gotten sick before then.” He replied as he held up the jacket and the cutesy scarf.

I gave in with a shake of my head and held out my hand. Rather than give me the jacket and scarf he proceeded to dress me with a blinding smile. It was hard not to mirror his smile as he bundled me up in the jacket before winding the scarf around my neck and pulled up the hood of my jacket.

“That should do it.” He beamed before his gaze fell onto my bare hands, “Nope, gloves.” He scurried back into our bedroom.

I groaned as I picked up the packed meals and went to the door and slipped into my shoes. Toshinori returned moments later and nearly toppled me as he took the meals from me and attempted to slip the matching cutesy rabbit mittens onto my hands. “Toshinori, this is unnecessary.” I protested as my cheeks flushed scarlet.

“There. Now we can go.” He smiled completely unaffected by my grumbling protests.

I sighed and followed him out the door. “You’re ridiculous-AH!” I cut off with a squeal of laughter as he swung me over his shoulder, even in his weakened state he wasn’t the slightest bit hindered by my weight. “Toshi-chan! Put me down!” I giggled as I tried, to no avail, to flail out of his grip.

With the help of my quirk we made it to the beach in no time at all. Midoriya had beat us there and was fast at work finishing up his training. Toshinori still had me slung over his shoulder, probably for some ridiculous reason like I’d be warmer with some of his body heat. He’d been worried when I’d gotten sick, I think he had actually been scared that he might lose me, I didn’t get sick very often, never sick enough to need a doctor anyway.

I struggled to peer around him as I heard Midoriya let out some kind of victory yell. He’d completely cleared all the trash on the beach and was standing atop the last pile of rubble he’d moved
to the dumpster in the parking lot. Toshinori rushed toward the beach to get a closer look and stumbled in awe.

“Hey, hey, holy crap kid, you even cleaned up outside the area I told you to…” Toshinori stared at the now beautiful beach in awe.

“He’s a teenager, you expected him to listen to you. He’s been overdoing it this whole time.” I grumbled into his back as I’d given up trying to get free.

Toshinori chuckled softly at me, “Seriously, there’s not one speck of trash left on this beach. Only a few minutes to spare, but you exceeded my expectations.

“Not mine.” I piped up causing Toshinori to laugh. Midoriya staggered atop the pile of rubble, he was going to collapse from exhaustion at any moment, “Catch the kid, Toshi-chan.”

Toshinori phased into his muscular form and dropped me from his hold before speeding to Midoriya’s aid. He managed to catch him just in time as he toppled off the pile of rubble in exhaustion unable to stand any longer.

“Excellent work.” Toshinori beamed with pride as he looked down at his worn out protégé as I slowly made my way toward them with the packed meals.

“I finished everything.” Midoriya sounded completely at his limit. “All Might. I did it. Do you think I’m ready now?”

“Yeah. You did good, kid.” All Might was brimming with pride. “I gotta say, I’m impressed. I knew you had it in you, but this is beyond.”

I lightly punched Toshinori in the spine as he set Midoriya on his feet before swatting at the trembling teen. “You’re both idiots! Don’t encourage this behavior! What the hell was the point of all this if he’s too exhausted to take the exa-.” I noticed Midoriya staring at me in awe, “What the hell are you staring at, brat?!”

Midoriya cracked a smile, “Sorry Ellie.” He broke into a fit of silent laughter.

“What the hell is so funny?! This isn’t a laughing matter!” I growled.

“I’m sorry, it’s just, you look like a little kid throwing a tantrum.” Midoriya laughed causing Toshinori to join in.

I looked down at my hands that I’d been wildly waving about in anger and noticed two cute pink furry pompoms attached to my mittens and realized I probably looked ridiculous with my cutey scarf and mittens yelling at the pair of them. My cheeks flushed scarlet. “Eat your fucking breakfast and shut up.” I bristled with rage as I shoved the carefully packed meals into Midoriya’s arms and turned to storm away only for the wind to pick up the end of my scarf and throw it in my face causing me to lose sight of where I was going and nearly trip in a small divot in the sand.

Strong arms encircled me before I could fall face first to the beach, “Don’t be so mad Ellie, it’s cute.” Toshinori chuckled as he swept me into his arms.

“It’s not cute.” I pouted. He cracked a grin, “Very cute.”

“S-Shut up, idiot.” My face burned and I hurriedly averted my gaze looking anywhere but
at him as I was overcome with embarrassment. “I-It’s your fault for making me wear these stupid things.” I grumbled as I attempted to take off the mittens but he’d somehow tightened the strings and I couldn’t pull them off and gave up with a frustrated huff causing Toshinori to chuckle. “Stop laughing at me.”

“Sorry Ellie, you’re just so cute.” He kissed the top of my head.

“I-Idiot.” I blushed as he carried me back to where Midoriya was setting up and laying out the cloth I’d used to wrap the meals in like a picnic blanket as the sun slowly began to inch over the horizon.

The three of us watched the sunrise and ate a nutritious breakfast. Once he’d gotten something in his system, Midoriya looked exponentially better. Toshinori held up his mobile phone flashing a picture of Midoriya ten months ago looking scrawny with tears in his eyes at the pair of us. I threw him a curious look as Midoriya looked to his picture.

“Look at this.” Toshinori still had his trademark All Might smile in place.

“Um.” Midoriya didn’t understand.

“It’s you crying ten months ago. Look how far you’ve come. Such improvement!” He motioned to the teen’s now muscular physique. “There’s still a long road ahead of you before you can inherit my full power set. But it’s starting to look like you can do it.” Toshinori cheered. He was so proud of his young protégé.

Midoriya smiled but I noticed a fleeting look of self-doubt cross his face, “All Might…Do I deserve this? Are you sure?” He doubted himself. I understood his feelings. All Might was such a renowned figure and had a radiant presence. It was difficult for those of us he bestowed favor on to see our own worth.

Toshinori looked slightly taken aback by his question.

“You put so much time and energy into helping me, both of you, Ellie even got sick-.”

I smacked him over the back of the head, “You can’t go taking the credit for that. It was some other sniveling brats’ fault.”

Tears welled in Midoriya’s eyes, “How did I end up so lucky?”

“Did I hit him too hard?” I looked to Toshinori curiously only to let out a squeak of surprise as Midoriya threw his arms around me and hugged me, “Ah! Get him off of me!”

Toshinori laughed at my predicament. His protégé was surprisingly strong and difficult for me to shake off.

I pat Midoriya on the head lightly, “There. There. Stop smothering me.”

Toshinori lightly pat Midoriya on the shoulder as he released me from his hold. “It was your hard work that did this, not mine. Now, for your reward Izuku Midoriya.” Toshinori declared seriously as he got to his feet.

“Yes sir.” Midoriya leapt to his feet and practically saluted causing me to roll my eyes at the pair of them. They were too bright it was nauseating.

Toshinori plucked one of his shimmering glistening golden strands of hair from his head.
What was he doing? “Someone told me this once. There’s a difference between being lucky and deserving. One’s an accident the other is a reward. Never get the two confused. Take that to heart, young man. This gift. You earned it with your own valiant efforts.” He extended the strand of golden glistening hair. “Eat this.”

“Huh?” Midoriya paled.

“What?!” I snapped, “You’re not feeding him hair!”

“To inherit my power, you’ve got to swallow some of my DNA that’s how it works.”

“That’s gross.” I grimaced, “If I knew you were going to be so gross I’d have made something with a lot of ginger for breakfast.”

“This isn’t exactly how I imagined it.” Midoriya stammered nervously.

“C’mon there’s no time. You’ll be late for the exam. Eat. Eat. Eat!”

“Ew, I’m not watching this.” I flopped back onto our picnic blanket and closed my eyes as I tried not to laugh at the absurdity of it all. Toshinori and I didn’t often talk about One for All, I knew he could give it to a successor but we never got into the details of how it was passed on.

Midoriya panicked the whole time as he swallowed the hair. The exam was going to start soon. He wouldn’t be able to make it on foot at this rate. He scrambled to gather his gear before looking at his watch. In true Midoriya fashion, the moment he saw the time he began to panic.

I sighed and got to my feet, “I guess I’ll give you a reward too.” I stretched my hand toward him, “I can get you to your exam on time, take my hand.”

“Ellie, you’re going to take young Midoriya to the exam?” Toshinori smiled.

“Well it’s not like you could show up with him that’d draw too much attention and everyone would think he had an unfair advantage.” I pointed.

“Ah, that’s true.” Toshinori hadn’t even considered it.

“Let’s go, brat.” I held out my hand to Midoriya and smiled as he gripped my hand and let out a panicked yelp as we were swept away in a strong gale force wind.

He screamed the entire way and didn’t stop screaming until we landed outside the gate. I landed with a giggle and released my hold on him before reaching out and straightening his uniform and dusting him off. After I was sure he looked presentable I ruffled his hair and took a step away from him.

“Good luck, though I don’t think you’ll be needing it.”

“Thanks Ellie, for everything.”

“If you hug me again, I’m sending you flying.” I threatened him before waving him away with a smile.
Chapter 11

Ellie’s POV

The night before classes began at UA, Toshinori convinced me to leave the apartment for a date. I’d tried, and failed, to protest as I didn’t like to go out in public and risk someone recognizing him in his weakened form and knowing me from my days as a criminal. He’d somehow convinced me nothing was going to happen, no one would recognize me and managed to get me to dress up for the occasion.

I looked at my reflection in the mirror with a frown as my gaze fell on the royal blue dress hanging off my delicate frame. I hated wearing dresses but had to admit it was pretty, I liked the color and it was flowy and comfortable. The bright blue of the dress brought out the blue in my eyes and the faint blue tint to my raven hair. Though I didn’t really like to do such girly things, I’d attempted to put on make up and fix my hair, but my hair was impossible and didn’t like to stay up so I left it down.

As I stepped out of the bathroom I spotted Toshinori in his weakened form wearing a baggy black suit with a bright blue tie. He looked over at me and his face lit up causing my cheeks to redden.

“Don’t say anything.” I grumbled bitterly under my breath as I tried to hide my embarrassment. “I don’t like dresses.”

“You look beautiful.” He smiled as he crossed the room and wrapped me in his arms before I could scurry away in a flustered scramble.

“Are you sure you don’t want to say home instead? I can coo-.” I cut off with a squeak as he bent down and captured my lips in a sweet kiss.

“We’re going out.” He smiled as he placed a warm white sweater over my shoulders to keep me from getting chilled.

“You’re lucky I can’t say no to you.” I grumbled under my breath as I let him steer me toward the door. We paused at the door so I could slip on a pair of white flats as I refused to wear heels even if they’d make me taller and less childlike.

We made our way hand in hand deeper into the city. Toshinori didn’t seem the slightest bit concerned that people would recognize him in his weakened state and walked about with ease. I was less at ease, my eyes constantly darting around noting all the people around us monitoring their actions picking up on bits and pieces of their conversations. He noticed the tension in my shoulders and the stiff way I was walking as I surveyed our surroundings.

“It’s okay.” He attempted to reassure me and lightly squeezed my hand in his.

I tried to relax but it was difficult. Whenever we went out in public I was terrified someone would recognize either one of us and link me to my criminal past and tarnish Toshinori’s reputation. I was a constant risk to him. He’d proposed to me three times, I refused him the first two times and the third time I gave in to selfishness and said yes knowing it would be bad for him, knowing I’d drag him down with me. Even now there were days where I felt like I was nothing more than a hindrance to him.
“Ellie?” Toshinori squeezed my hand drawing me from my darkening thoughts.

“I’m sorry.” I bowed my head feeling the sudden need to flee as the sidewalk began to get more crowded.

Toshinori released my hand and I was overcome with a fleeting sense of sheer terror and panic before I felt his hands grip my waist. I let out a squeak as he lifted me off my feet and placed me on his right shoulder keeping his right arm wrapped around my legs to keep me in place. He was able to maneuver through the crowded sidewalk with ease now that he didn’t have to worry about losing me in the crowd due to my petite size.

We came to a stop outside of a fancy restaurant with two beautiful stone vases filled with a variety of bright flowers on either side of the open double doors leading inside. Toshinori lightly set me on my feet, his pale blue eyes bore into me. “What’s wrong?”

“I just feel like I’m going to make trouble for you.” I mumbled softly as I lowered my gaze.

Toshinori shook his head, “You worry too much.” He steered me inside past the hostess stand to a table tucked away in the corner hidden behind a few stands with vine like floral plants that concealed it from view of most of the other patrons. Had he reserved it in advance? Why would he do that? When we reached the table, I saw a bouquet of roses and a plush rabbit wearing a cutesy All Might costume laying across one of the table settings and felt my heart flutter in my chest. He pulled my chair out for me and I couldn’t help but smile as I took my seat and sniffed at the roses.

“Why are you being so romantic, Toshi-chan?” I pondered curiously as he took his seat across from me.

He smiled sheepishly at having been found out, “It’s a preemptive apology.”

“For what?” I frowned.

“I’m going to busy with work starting tomorrow, I’m worried you’ll feel lonely.” He admitted softly.

I couldn’t help but laugh quietly at this as I scooped the plush rabbit into my arms and hugged it tightly, “How could I ever be lonely when I’m married to you.”

We had a pleasant quiet dinner, completely hidden from view from the other patrons of the establishment at our table tucked away behind the stands of sweeping floral vines. As we were about to leave I heard a commotion near the front of the restaurant. Three men wearing ski masks armed with guns stormed through the front door firing a warning shot into the air causing the room full of patrons to scream.

I chanced a glance in Toshinori’s direction, he’d been in his muscular form too long earlier in the day fighting crime, he wasn’t able to shift into his muscular form anymore for the day. Sighing I slapped my hands down onto the table startling him as the silverware clinked loudly before getting to my feet.

“You, assholes are ruining date night! Get lost!” I snarled and waved my hands at the gun toting trio causing a gale force wind to tear through the open door, swirl around them, separate them from their firearms and send them flying out into the street. “Call the police.” I growled at one of the terrified patrons before storming out of the restaurant after the masked trio.

“Ah! Please don’t hurt us!” One of the masked men begged. They were all bruised and scraped to hell from their tumble on the asphalt and my raging blades of wind.
“Then sit down and shut up.” I hissed pointing to the sidewalk, bristling with rage.

The trio scrambled to do as I said still shell shocked from getting sucked out of the building in my gale force winds. I folded my arms across my chest as anger burned through me. Toshinori was going to feel bad because he couldn’t jump to action, because of his weakened state.

“If you idiots move from this spot before the police get here, I will find you and I will tear you all to shreds. Understood?” I glowered down at them.

“Yes ma’am.” They all squealed simultaneously.

I turned on my heel and stomped back into the restaurant. The patrons of the restaurant broke into applause. “Shut up!” I snapped angrily as I scurried back into hiding.

Toshinori met me halfway and wrapped his arm around me shielding me from view before escorting me out of the restaurant. He handed me the plush rabbit and bouquet of flowers with a soft smile. “Thank you, Ellie.” There was guilt revealed within his eyes.

I slipped my hand in his. “Don’t feel bad, Toshi-chan. It’s fun for me to smack around some ruffians.” I attempted to reassure him with a bright smile but he still looked somewhat downcast, he hated feeling helpless. He was too tall, even if I stood on tippy toe I couldn’t reach his face; I jumped into his arms looping my arms around his neck and kissed him on the cheek.

His bright smile returned and I let out a squeal of laughter as he placed me atop his shoulder once more. He moved in the opposite direction of our apartment in the direction of the beach Midoriya had cleaned.

“Toshi-chan, where are we going?” I asked him curiously.

“It wouldn’t be a date without a cliché moonlit stroll on the beach.” He chuckled as we reached the clear beach. He set me on my feet and slipped his hand in mine. There was still darkness clouding his face he was still upset that I had to jump into action and risk exposure because he’d overdone it earlier.

A gentle wind swept around us causing a wall of sand to sweep around us sheltering us from view as I turned to him. “Stop feeling bad, your wife isn’t some delicate little flower that will crumble from one incident, give me more credit.”

“I certainly don’t think that.” He chuckled, the darkness beginning to ebb away, “My wife is the strongest person I know but I don’t like to see her fighting on her own. She spent a lot of time fighting alone, I’m supposed to be there fighting at her side.”

I smiled softly at this, “Even if you’re not physically fighting with me, I know you’re always on my side and that gives me the strength I need to stand alone because I know I will never truly be alone again…you have saved my life more times than I can count, given me more chances than I ever deserved, it’s okay to let me be the savior sometimes. I love you, Toshinori.”
Chapter 12

Ellie’s POV

The morning before his first day of actual lessons, I heard Toshinori in the bathroom sounding like he was rehearsing lines as I prepared his lunch to take to work with him. A small smile wormed its way onto my lips as I poked my head through the bedroom door and spotted him standing in front of the bathroom mirror with one of the teaching books I’d gotten him pretending he was addressing his students. I couldn’t help but giggle softly to myself, he looked adorable.

“Toshi-chan are you nervous?” I asked him curiously startling him from his prep work causing him to jump and turn to me with a sheepish grin.

“Of course not.”

“Are you afraid of teenagers?” I pondered with a smirk.

“Don’t be silly.” He laughed nervously.

I couldn’t help but laugh at this. “You’re a terrible liar, Toshi-chan.”

“It’s not that I’m scared of teenagers, they’re just a little intimidating.”

“Who knew, the mighty All Might who laughs in the face of danger, fights vicious criminals with a smile and married himself a villain could be intimidated by a bunch of hormonal teenagers. If only your enemies knew your weakness they’d send gangs of bitchy teens after you.” I teased him.

Toshinori chuckled at this, “If my enemies knew my real weakness, they’d target you.” He said seriously and a frown crossed his face as his forehead crinkled with worry.

“Pfft, I’m no easy target.” I rolled my eyes. “If your enemies are stupid enough to try I’ll happily send them to their graves.” I crossed the space between us and captured his hands in mine, “Why do you look worried?”

“It’s probably just first day jitters.” He attempted to shrug it off, “Promise you’ll be careful today.”

“I’m only going to the grocery store, I don’t know how much trouble I can honestly get into there.” I shook my head. “Speaking of, any dinner requests?”

“Ah, I don’t know if I’ll be home for dinner we have a faculty meeting after school, I’m not sure how long it will run…” He was worried I’d be lonely. Though I tended to live like a kept housewife, I didn’t feel lonely, I wanted to help make things easier for him. He’d done so much for me, it was the least I could do, be the perfect housewife and keep the house clean and provide delicious meals.

“How about you just text me when your meeting is over.” I smiled.

He bent forward to kiss the top of my head, “Ellie really is the number one wife.”

My face flushed scarlet and I swatted at him lightly, “Don’t say unnecessary things, i-idiot.” As I was about to retreat back to the kitchen I paused and turned to him curiously, “How did the
fanboy do on his first day?"

“Aizawa’s his homeroom teacher.” Toshinori began carefully, “He had an interesting first day…” He was worried about telling me something.

“If he bullied the brat he’s going to answer to me for it.” I growled causing Toshinori to laugh.

“That’s what I was afraid of. Come on, Ellie you can’t coddle the boy.” He grinned.

“I’m not coddling him, Shota’s just a grumpy sourpuss that knows how to break people’s spirits, especially young impressionable, weak minded sniveling brats like the fanboy.” I grumbled as I folded my arms across my chest. “You better tell him to watch himself or I’m paying him a visit.”

Toshinori lightly pat me on the head ruffling my long dark raven hair, “I’ll let him know you’re invested in the boy’s future.” He chuckled.

“Only because you are.” I huffed as I headed into the kitchen and gathered his perfectly packed lunch and handed it to him. “Have a good day at work, Toshi-chan.”

He stole a kiss before reluctantly heading on his way. I hurriedly finished up the dishes before changing into some baggier dark clothes so I could hide myself from view easier. Somehow, I managed to get my long raven hair to cooperate and pull it back in a messy bun before sweeping the hood of my baggy dark jacket over my head. Concealing my identity, I slipped from the apartment building and headed for the nearest grocery store.

As I was about to pass by an alley I heard the faintest trace of a hushed conversation on the breeze coming from the alley. “All Might” Drifted across the wind. My back straightened and I hurriedly ducked into the alley making sure to stay low and out of sight as I crept towards the sound of the hushed voices.

“Are you sure you want to do this boss?” I heard a slow lumbering voice that sounded like it belonged to a towering giant, it sounded nervous.

“Of course, if we team up with these guys calling themselves The League of Villains we can kill All Might, they have a plan, they said it’ll happen soon so we need to be ready.”

League of Villains? I’d never heard of The League of Villains, they must have come into play after my retirement. Who were they and why were they targeting Toshinori? I tried to stay quiet and listen for more information though every cell in my body was telling me to jump out of hiding and tear them all to shreds for even thinking to threaten my radiant light in my life of darkness.

“Giran said he’d contact us with more details.”

Now that was a name I recognized from my villain days. He worked as a broker of sorts and aligned himself with various villains helping to get them jobs, gear, whatever they needed for a price. I continued on my way resisting every urge I had to run back and slaughter the punks that were talking so casually about killing Toshinori. He’d frown upon it, he didn’t like murder even if it was the murder of a villain, he believed people could change, like me.

I however, didn’t believe people could change, like me, I still had a lot of violent tendencies. If someone threatened someone I loved I still wanted to make them suffer, rip them to shreds in my blades of wind and watch them die. If I were honest with myself, I’d say I didn’t change, I was just on good behavior for Toshinori’s benefit. If anything happened to him, I’d probably fall back into my villainous tendencies and destroy anyone and everything that got in my way.
A fleeting image of Midoriya’s crying face drifted across my mind’s eye. Midoriya would be upset if I fell into villainy. I guess there were two people I couldn’t afford to let down now. That stupid fanboy had somehow found a way into my heart.

Giran, the lowly snake, wasn’t at any of his usual haunts. Deciding I’d try again tomorrow, I headed to the grocery store to get the ingredients for dinner the morning’s breakfast and Toshinori’s lunch for the next day. As I headed back to the apartment with groceries I listened intently for any conversations on the wind pertaining to All Might or The League of Villains but I couldn’t come up with any other leads.

Toshinori didn’t return home until well after dark. I had dinner served at the dining table, fresh brewed tea and even lit some candles. He looked exhausted when he walked through the door and perked up when he noticed I’d gone through effort to prepare dinner.

“How was your day?” I asked him with a smile as I took his work bag from him and ushered him to the sink to wash his hands so we could eat.

“I’d say it was mostly a success, only one student had to see Recovery Girl.” He smiled sheepishly.

“Midoriya?” I inquired.

Toshinori bowed his head, “Yes.”

“Because you’ve done a horrible job explaining to him how to use One for All without hurting himself?” I surmised.

He pat me on the head, “You’re exactly right, Ellie.”

“How was it explained to you?” I asked him curiously.

“Exactly how I explained it to him.”

I couldn’t help but scoff at this, “And you were such a good student you remembered every lesson word for word?” I challenged him with a smile. “He may be like you in a lot of ways but you have to understand he may not benefit from learning the same way you did. A lot of people have different triggers for their quirks and use different methods to control them. Mine is tied to my emotions it’s stronger the more strongly I feel something, but that may not be how other people use their quirks. You just need to find another method to teach him.”

“I think you’d make a great teacher, Ellie.” Toshinori smiled.

“I find children too annoying for such a task.” I grumbled as I went to sit at the dining table.

“You like children.” Toshinori smiled, “That’s why you used to take care of all those kids on the streets and why you volunteer your time at the hospital.” He saw right through me.

“Speaking of the hospital, I may have volunteered All Might to make an appearance sometime soon, you’ll need to find a bunny suit.” I teased him with a smile.
“I may already have one.” Toshinori grinned and I nearly choked on my tea.

“What? Since when?”

“Since you got sick.”

“Why?!” I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Ellie likes bunnies. I thought maybe it might make you feel better but I never got the chance to try.”

“That seems like a silly reason.” I shook my head in silent laughter.

We ate dinner and Toshinori talked more about his day and how amazing all of his students were. He really loved teaching youngsters with such great potential. It seemed wrong to ruin his good day by telling him that I’d been slinking around in the bad parts of town all day trying to find an old criminal acquaintance. Without anything concrete I didn’t think it a good idea to worry him.

After dinner, I cleared the table and started on dishes while Toshinori went to take a shower. Once I finished all the dishes and cleaning up the kitchen I jumped as I heard Toshinori clear his throat from behind me. Curiously I turned to find him in his weakened form wearing a bright pink bunny suit that looked to be a few sizes too big and completely drowned him. It was big enough he could still wear it in his muscular form.

“You look ridiculous.” I giggled as I ran to him and threw my arms around him, “Thank you, Toshi-chan.”
Chapter 13

Ellie’s POV

I woke with a sick feeling in my gut there was an ominous feeling on the wind drifting in through our bedroom window. Toshinori left in a hurry as he heard someone scream for help outside. Worry wormed through me and made me feel physically ill. Something really bad was going to happen, I could feel it in the wind. I had to find Giran today and figure out what he knew.

Hurriedly I scrambled to get dressed and threw on a pair of black yoga pants and a plain dark blue tank top before slipping into a pair of sneakers and racing out the door. I had to find Giran and figure out what The League of Villains were planning and when, before it was too late. I mentally kicked myself as I ran down back alleys, I should have talked to Toshinori about what I’d heard.

As I rounded a corner tucked deep within the inner-city alleyways, I spotted a familiar man with greasy gray hair that looked unkempt, he was wearing a pair of circular grey rimmed glasses and had a half-smoked cigarette dangling out of his mouth. The suit he was wearing was shabby and looked as if it hadn’t been washed in days. If I got closer I knew I’d be able to smell the stench of cigarettes and cheap cologne he always wore. I’d met Giran shortly after I’d been released from prison and was still hell bent on revenge he helped me find some information on some of the gangs using the street version of Pharmatech’s drugs, the one that killed Eli.

“It’s been ten years and you haven’t changed a day, Giran.” I smirked as I stalked toward him at an easy pace trying to keep from launching myself at him and beating the information out of him, I’d have to play his game if I wanted him to be honest.

He turned to me, disinterest evident on his face before realization dawned on him as he began to recognize me. His wiry eyes grew wide, “Well, I’ll be damned, if it isn’t the little Tornado all grown up.” He laughed a dry wheezy laugh from way too many cigarettes, “I heard you married some foreign prince and left this place high and dry.”

“That’s a ridiculous rumor. I was just laying low for a while, had some annoying pros on my tail.” I shrugged playing it cool.

“Must have been someone serious to make someone with your destructive power run for the hills.”

“Same one that arrested me the first time.” I said nonchalantly as I leaned against the brick wall beside him, “Speaking of, I’ve heard whispers on the wind there’s a plot to take him down, what do you know?”

Giran pondered my words for a moment, “All Might, huh? I guess you would have a grudge against him, he busted you when you were a minor didn’t he?” There was a look of wariness in his wiry gaze, he didn’t believe my story completely.

“He did.” I tried to keep my voice dark and bitter.

“I guess you’d be looking for a taste of revenge…” He still looked a little untrusting, “Care to hear the other rumor I heard about you, little Tornado?”

“What’s that?” I asked in annoyance.

“The other rumor floating around is that you didn’t marry a prince at all and you turned to the side of
“Well, you’re wrong on two counts, Giran.” I smiled sweetly before I spun swiftly grabbing him by the front of his shirt and slammed his back into the side of the brick building with enough force his skull cracked against it and he let out a cry of pain, “First, I’m no fucking hero and I have zero qualms killing you here and now, secondly you are going to tell me what I want to know and you’re going to be honest with me because you’re a spineless coward who values your miserable existence. You’ve always operated alone thinking because you’re in the good graces of some heavy hitters that you’re untouchable but you forget, Giran. I don’t give a fuck who’s backing you, I will destroy anyone in my fucking way to get what I want.”

He paled considerably and looked as if he were about to piss his pants. “Okay! Okay! Let’s not lose our shit now. I’ll tell you, not that it’ll be too much help, they’re probably about done by now.”

“Who? What were they planning and where are they?”

“The League of Villains, they found a way to kill All Might, they’re at one of the UA off campus facilities, USJ or something. That’s all I know, doll. Why do you care so much?”

“None of your fucking business and don’t call me doll.” I kneed him in the gut with enough force I was sure I’d ruptured some of his organs and heard a few of his ribs snap.

He collapsed to the ground coughing up blood and bile as I released him from my hold, “You don’t want to make me your enemy little tornado-.” He cut off with a yelp as I shot him a dark glare.

“No, YOU don’t want to make me your enemy, you’re only breathing now because you helped me out once, I owe you no more favors, piss me off again and you will die.” I snarled.

He shut his mouth and I disappeared in a gust of wind praying I wasn’t too late. I landed outside of a dome shaped building outside of the UA campus. The doors flew open with a loud crash as I hurled a gust of wind ahead of me. The screams of a cluster of terrified teenagers met my ears first. I darted inside in time to see a small cluster of students trying to fend off against two monstrously large men. Rage burned through me, they were attacking children?!

The winds shrieked mirroring my rage and lashed out at the monstrously large me sending them flying with enough force they rocketed out the glass windows overhead as I stepped inside. The cluster of teens turned to me staring at me in terror not sure if I was friend or foe. I saw the still form of a pro hero laying at their feet, Thirteen, the rescue hero with the quirk blackhole.

“W-Who are you?” A girl with pale pink skin, alien dark eyes and two pink antennae sticking up atop her head asked me warily.

“Not someone to concern yourself with. Stay together, if anyone else approaches you that you don’t know, find somewhere to hide or take off runn-.” I paused as I saw a few students appear at the top of the steps holding the bleeding broken form of my childhood neighbor, Shota Aizawa. My heart dropped, he was in bad shape.

A gentle wind lifted him from the students’ grasp and carried him to me. His dark eyes slowly fluttered open and he stared up at me in awe. “E-Ellie?”

“You look like shit.” I grimaced sympathetically.

“Ellie, find all of the students…please…protect them…” He coughed up an alarming amount of blood.
Toshinori would want me to make sure his students were safe first before trying to help him. “Fine, but if I do this, you have to save your fucking apologies.” I grumbled.

Aizawa nodded and I gently set him on the ground before turning to look at the small cluster of students, this wasn’t all of them. They all watched me warily. It took all I had to quell my rage enough for me to talk to them rationally.

“Do you know where all of your classmates ended up?” I asked as calmly as I could.

A tall boy with silver hair who had the lower half of his face concealed with a mask and had not two but six arms protruding from his side raised one of his hands and I watched in awe as the hand morphed into a mouth. My eyes widened as he proceeded to tell me the whereabouts of his classmates.

“Okay. Thank you. The rest of you stay here and look out for each other.” I sighed before taking off to the mountainous area of the strange building that had various sections of various terrains all set up within it. The USJ was designed as a training building for various natural disasters there was an area for rockslides, landslides, a shipwreck, fire, cityscape evacuations and weather.

I landed amongst an open area and found a lot of villains that looked as if they’d been fried to a crisp in some electric blast and were all unconscious. There were three teens huddled together, two girls with dark hair and a boy with blonde hair.

“Are you three okay?” I called to them only to swear under my breath as I spotted a man pop out of the ground behind them, “HIT THE GROUND!” I yelled and was glad they all did as I said, though the boy appeared to be slightly loopy and the two girls pulled him to the ground with them. With a wave of my hand a strong gale force wind hurled their attacker away. “Sorry kiddos, no time for pleasantries, I’ve got shit to do so bend your knees when you land and you should be fine.”

With another wave of my hand a gentle wind swept the trio off the ground and carried them toward their classmates near the entrance. I hurried on my way to the landslide area, most of the villains were already unconscious and appeared to be frozen. I spotted a pair of shoes behind a boulder and remembered Toshinori had mentioned one of his students was invisible.

“Invisible one, think you can make it back to your classmates, unseen?” I pondered causing the poor girl to jump. Though I couldn’t see her, her shoes had turned so I assumed she was now facing me.

“Ah, y-yes I think so.”

“Good, be quick and stay with the rest of the class please.” I watched her shoes retreat and make it safely to the stairs leading to the other students undetected before hurrying to the next student.

I found a boy with shimmering blonde hair and a strange belt around his waist cowering behind the building that was designed to hold the cityscape, but there weren’t any students in the cityscape the remaining students were in the center of the square with All Might and in the fire zone and squall zone.

I used the wind to guide the blonde boy back to his classmates before ducking into the fire building. It didn’t take long for me to find a teen with short blonde hair and a large fleshy tail wearing a white martial arts style outfit. He appeared to be alone and was holding his own fairly well against the low-level thugs. Out of the corner of my eye I spotted a thug with a gun taking aim at the boy. Shrieking gale force winds erupted around me lashing out at all of the remaining thugs.
The boy jumped at the sound of the screaming winds and turned to me before he realized
the winds were striking everything and everyone except for him. The winds died down once all of
the thugs were rendered unconscious and I offered the boy a smile.

“You’re alone?”

He nodded.

“Color me impressed, brat, you handled yourself pretty well.” I smirked, “Come on, we
need to get you to the rest of your classmates.”

He followed me to the exit, “Um, who are you?”

“No one you need to concern yourself with.”

Once we stepped out of the fire building he turned to me with a polite bow of his head,
“Thank yo-.” He cut off as I sent a gust of wind to carry him back to the others.

I turned on my heel with a smile, Toshinori certainly had some pretty impressive students.
The last building containing students needing to be rescued was the squall zone. It was a city scape
setting like the fire zone but was filled with pelting rain and wind. It was the kind of area where I
thrived.

As I stepped further into the cityscape I noticed two students standing in the middle of a
street back to back. The first boy had a face like a crow’s the second boy was tall and bulky and had
an odd shaped head that almost looked like a rock. They were surrounded by thugs and looked to
have been fighting for a while. Casting out my hands I sent gale force winds shrieking towards the
thugs, sweeping them all up in a vortex of screaming winds.

The two boys turned in my direction. “Unless you wish to stay and play with these
assholes, I suggest you come with me and I’ll get you back to your classmates.”

They exchanged looks and nodded before scrambling toward me. I released my hold on the
raging winds and all the thugs fell from the sky screaming in panic. This was taking too long, I was
losing my patience, I needed to get to Toshinori. After getting the two boys safely back to the other’s
I headed for the square in the center of the building. My path was blocked by a strange humanoid
creature with a sharp bird like beak and beady eyes, it was somewhat hunched over and had a
lumbering gait. Its skin looked like tar with streaks of rust.

“What the fuck are you?” I grimaced, it looked like a thing of nightmare.

It let out a weird shriek and lunged toward me.

“Sorry bird brain, I’m really not in the mood for your shit.” I waved my hand in its
direction and my eyes widened as it vanished from sight, it was fast! Almost as fast as All Might!

The air behind me shifted, I could feel the creature in the air in the subtle shifts in the wind
around me. I managed to dodge a lethal chomp of its sharp beak aimed for my throat. Rage bubbled
up inside of me. This stupid thing was a pain in the ass and was keeping me from getting to
Toshinori, what if he was hurt?

“Get the fuck out of my way!” I snarled and thousands of miniscule blades of wind lashed
out around me slicing the creature to ribbons and hurling its bloodied carcass into the square. It
landed at the feet of a scrawny lanky man with silvery greyish blue hair. He had strange disembodied
hands clinging to his arms legs and one on his face.
There were four students in the square. The blonde punk with the angry crimson eyes that had tried to attack Midoriya before the exams appeared to be holding down a villain made of wispy black mist. Midoriya was standing off to the side looking panicked. There was another boy with bright red hair on the other side of the angry blonde and the fourth boy had two-toned hair one side white the other side was currently covered in ice but looked to be red beneath the ice. There was a small trail of ice leading from the boy with the two-toned hair to another monstrous bird-like humanoid creature that was currently stuck in a painful grapple with All Might. My blood ran cold as I noticed blood staining the side of his white shirt, Toshinori was injured and looked to be at his limit in his muscular form. Everyone looked to the carcass of the strange bird-like creature that had attacked me in awe as it appeared to have just fallen out of the sky.

“Ellie!” Midoriya gaped as I stepped into the square and I sighed. Well I guess I couldn’t go for the ‘villain bonding’ route to try and get information and a sneak attack now. He just blew my cover.

The man with the disembodied hands turned to me curiously. And the man made of mist being held by the angry blonde teen turned his glowing yellow orbs in my direction. “Well, if it isn’t The Tornado. I’d heard rumors you’d turned hero, I guess they were true.”

I quickly scanned the students over, they all looked, for the most part, unscathed. Midoriya appeared to have at least one broken finger, from using One for All. “I do very much hate being called that… You’re the second person today whose heard that rumor. I’m curious where all of you are getting your information from because it’s far from accurate. If I were a hero, my main priority would be saving these brats and making sure they don’t see anything too horrific and try to apprehend all of you peacefully without causing too much harm to any of you… what would I be called if I didn’t give a fuck what these little brats saw and wanted you and all of your friends to die screaming at my hand for having the audacity to hurt someone I love? That doesn’t sound very heroic to me.”

“E-Ellie, protect the students.” All Might was still struggling to break from the grip of the other bird-like humanoid, even if he were injured he was strong as hell which meant the bird brain was a formidable foe.

Raging winds whipped around me violently shrieking and screaming eerily as they tore through the square sounding like cries of agony. He didn’t look like he had much time left in his muscular form and the bird brain was applying pressure to the injury he’d received from his fight with All for One. “Sorry, they all look like a bunch of delinquents that aren’t going to listen to a fucking word I tell them, as long as they’re smart enough to stay out of my way, they should be fine.” I cast my hands in his direction sending two blades of wind to strike the strange bird creature’s non-frozen limbs before lunging at the man with the hands attached to his body.

“It doesn’t matter, by now all of the other students have been picked off one by one.” The mist man chuckled as Toshinori managed to break free from his captor.

As I was about to strike the man with the disembodied hands clinging to his body, a third humanoid bird brain creature appeared before me. This one had tar colored skin with faint greyish streaks and was smaller in size than the one All Might had been grappling with. I narrowly managed to dodge a lethal chomp from its beak before hurling it away from me in a screeching gust of wind. I leapt back to regroup and position myself in front of the students as Toshinori staggered to his feet and gripped his bleeding side. It was bad.

“You have terrible information gathering skills.” I sighed knowing Toshinori was probably worried about the scattered students. “I’ve already retrieved all the brats you had scattered about,
they’re all safely together in one spot, unharmed.”

Midoriya let out a sigh of relief.

All Might smiled at this, “Thank you, Ellie. Please get these four to safety, I’ll handle the re-.”

“Like hell.” I hissed at him, “You’re injured, why don’t you look after the brats and leave these assholes to me?”

“What kind of husband would I be if I left them all to you?” He asked me with a wince causing the students behind us to drop their jaws in awe.

I flitted to his side and shot him a glare. “I don’t know…a living one?!”

“Ellie, please, get the students to safety.” He looked down at me seriously his trademark smile beginning to falter.

I bowed my head and bit my lip nervously, this was going to hurt, “I’m sorry…”

“For wha-?” He cut off with a cough as I punched him in the gut with all my might causing him to double over.

“That.” I turned my back on him as a cool calm focus washed over me. “Alright brats, hightail it to the entrance and stay out of trouble.”

The students gaped at me as All Might hit the ground and coughed up an alarming amount of blood but they made no move to do as I said.

“Go willingly or I’ll send you flying.” I snapped.

“Who the hell do you think you are, hag?!” The irate blonde snarled just as the strange bird like creature All Might had just broken away from and shattered began to reform and reshape itself. I could feel the subtle shifts in the air, it was going to go after the blonde holding its comrade.

I waved my hand at the blonde teen and sent him flying toward the entrance, “Don’t call me a hag, punk!” I lunged forward as the other bird brain made a move to attack the remaining three students. Utilizing all of the fighting techniques I’d learned over the years I caught it by the arm, and punched it in the gut with a fist encased in blades of wind sending it flying once more.

“MIDORIYA!” I snarled at the shell-shocked freckle faced boy. “GET MOVING! DON’T MAKE ME TELL YOU AGAIN!”

It had been a long time since I’d had to fight for my life or to protect others. I flipped over the head of grey streaked bird creature as it recovered from my strike using subtle shifts in the wind to send it flying into the other bird brain creature All Might had been struggling against before launching myself at the mist man and the pale haired man with the disembodied hands covering his body. Midoriya scrambled behind me to get his remaining classmates out of harm’s way. Two blades of swirling vicious winds appeared in my hands as I lunged at the remaining two villains.

My path was blocked by the smaller of the bird brain creatures it hadn’t taken long to recover from my toss. I sliced the air in front of me with the wind blade without breaking stride. A single blade of wind broke from the swirling blade in my hand with enough force and precision and sliced clear through its neck separating its head from its body. The two villains before me looked momentarily worried that I’d reach them.
I barely felt the shift in the air as the humanoid bird like creature that had been grappling with All Might moments before made a move to attack me. A moment of panic overtook me as I realized it moved faster than either of the other two, I wouldn’t be able to dodge in time!

Strong arms encircled me and I let out a panicked yelp as I was suddenly tucked against someone’s bulky muscular side gripped under one of their strong arms, All Might! He got to me just in time and met the strange humanoid bird like creature’s lethal punch with one of his own. The moment their fists collided I shielded my eyes as a strong burst of energy shot forth from the impact of their blows.

My heart was racing in my chest from the sheer power that exuded from the collision. If I’d been hit by it, I’d have died. There was no way my body was strong enough to have taken that much damage. Hot tears of frustration welled in my eyes as I chanced a glance upward at Toshinori’s face. He looked like he was still in pain, struggling to maintain his current form. I’d made it worse! I opened my mouth to apologize but he beat me to it.

“Sorry, Ellie.” He grit his teeth as he stepped forward and continued carrying through the force of his blow sending the strange creature flying backward.

“What? Why are you apologizing? Did you get brain damage?!” I snapped as a single tear slipped from my hold.

“I hesitated before…and I let you fight them all alone-.”

“Because I punched you, idiot.”

He set me on my feet. “It was the push I needed.” His trademark grin was back in place, “I’ll take it from here, stay with the students keep them safe.”

“But-.”

“He set me on my feet. “It was the push I needed.” His trademark grin was back in place, “I’ll take it from here, stay with the students keep them safe.”

“But-.”

“Please Ellie.”

I bit my lip, I didn’t want him to fight them alone but I couldn’t refuse him, “Fine…but if you go and get yourself killed I can’t guarantee I won’t destroy this whole fucking city and everyone in it.” Another tear slipped from my hold.

He lightly caressed my cheek with his thumb wiping away my tears. “I’ll be fine. I promise.”

“You better be…” I turned and sprinted away in the direction Midoriya and the two remaining boys had gone just in time to see Midoriya trying to make his way back to help.

I caught him by the collar and dragged him back up the stairs with me to where all of the students were gathered. Midoriya looked momentarily surprised that I’d caught him and had the strength to drag him along with me before trying to protest.

“But, All Might needs-.”

“All of you to stay safe and not distract him.” I finished his sentence for him as I dropped him from my hold once we reached the other students only to sigh in annoyance and deflect the swing of the irate blonde I’d sent flying earlier. Like before, I directed his hand to the sky as he released an explosion in his palm before kneeling him in the gut. “Listen up, punk, call me hag or try to sneak attack me again and I’ll send you across the fucking globe. Sit down, shut up and leave me the fuck alone, I’m having a very shitty day and I have no patience left for your bullshit.”
The rest of the students eyed me warily, though I’d saved them all they still weren’t certain if I was a good guy or not. I didn’t really claim to be either, I was neither good nor evil, hero nor villain. Once I released my hold on his wrist, the angry looking hoodlum grumbled something incoherent under his breath but thought better than to try and fight me.

I turned my back on the rest of the students to watch the fight between All Might and the remaining bird like creature. The angry blonde with the piercing crimson eyes stood on my left to watch and Midoriya stood to my right silently cheering All Might on. Just as All Might sent the strange humanoid bird like creature flying through the roof I noticed the mist man and the guy with the hands try to make their escape. I cast my hand out readying to use the winds to capture them.

The sound of a gunshot behind me alerted me to the arrival of the rest of the UA teachers. I felt the burn as a bullet tore through my wrist halting my attempt to apprehend the ringleader. Blinding pain shot from my wrist and I gripped it with my uninjured hand and dropped to my knees with a loud curse. There were frantic pleas from the students behind me trying to plead my case and tell them I’d saved them all.

A gun barrel appeared in front of my face and a gruff voice growled at me, “On your feet, villain.” My dark eyes flicked upward to the man pointing the gun at me. He was tall and had a tan gas mask over his face and looked like he’d walked out of a terrible cliché wild west movie.

I noticed the principal of UA, Nezu, a short furry white man, bear, dog, cat looking creature out of the corner of my eye surveying the scene before him and got to my feet as I clung to my bleeding wrist to slow the blood flow. “Hey furball, control gun’s a blazing here before I separate his head from his body.” I hissed at Nezu angrily never taking my eyes away from the western pro-hero, Snipe. Nezu was one of the few people who’d attended our wedding and knew our secrets.

“Ah, everyone, please calm down, Ellie isn’t a villain.” Nezu attempted to keep the other pros in line.

“Like hell, she was trying to attack All Mi-.”

“For your information, cowboy, I was going to apprehend the ring leader behind this whole shit show, so thanks for letting them get away. Now get the fucking gun out of my face before I make good on my threat.”

“I don’t trust you Tornado-.” I sent him flying in a flurry of wind causing the other pros to jump into action putting themselves between me and the students.

Snipe fired off three expertly aimed rounds at me. I used the raging winds around me to slow the bullets enough to catch them perfectly poised between the fingers of my injured hand and drew back preparing to launch them back at him with a deadly accuracy using my wind. A hand lightly caught me by the forearm halting my attack. I turned with a glare to see Present Mic, Shota’s old hero partner after they’d graduated from high school.

“Unless you want to lose that hand, I suggest you let go.” I snarled.

“Calm down, everyone.” Nezu attempted to smooth things over once more. “Ellie is All Might’s wife.”

“WHAT?!?” Students and teachers alike yelled in awe.

“That was supposed to be a secret, furball!” I snapped at the short furry principal.

Present Mic released his grip on my arm and took a step away from me to give me space. I
was still seething with rage. Everyone was staring at me, it was making me uncomfortable. I hated being the center of attention, I didn’t want people to know about our marriage. I didn’t want them all to think less of Toshinori because of me. My emotions were about to run away with me. I didn’t know whether to cry, scream or lash out at every living thing. I needed Toshinori, he was the only one who could calm me down, he was the only one who accepted me whole heartedly.

A hand lightly dropped on my shoulder and I turned to find the freckle faced fanboy offering me a reassuring smile. I felt the rage inside of me begin to dwindle. Though there was fear in his green gaze it was shadowed by acceptance and understanding.

“Thanks for saving everyone, Ellie.”

I lightly swiped his hand away and offered him a small smile, “You’re lucky I like you brat, if anyone else had tried to touch me just then, they’d have been ripped apart.”

Midoriya paled at this, the thought hadn’t even crossed his mind he’d acted without thinking, just like his mentor.

I reached up and pat him on the head, “Thank you, Midoriya.” Turning on my heel, I disappeared in a gust of wind and reappeared in the square where All Might was currently laying after collapsing in sheer exhaustion after his fight. His muscular form had faded away, though luckily one of the other faculty members who knew of his weakness thought to put up a cement barrier around him to shield him from view. His light blue eyes fluttered open as I appeared at his side and he offered me a big cheesy grin.

“The students?”

“All safe.”

His gaze drifted to the blood streaming from the bullet wound in my wrist, “You’re hur-.”

“That was the idiot cowboys doing.” My eyes narrowed into a glare as I knelt beside him.

He reached up and tenderly cupped my cheek in his hand. “Are you alright?”

“I-idiot, you’re the one who’s injured!” I cried as I caught his hand in mine. “I should probably leave town for a while…”

“Why what’s wrong?”

“They all know about me now, it’s going to cause you problems, I shouldn’t have come with yo-.” I cut off with a squeak as he pulled me forward and I tumbled atop his chest and couldn’t help but smile as he wrapped his arms around me.

“You belong right here, with me.” He kissed the top of my head, even though he was probably in a lot of pain he was still worrying about me, about my well-being.

Tears welled in my eyes as I struggled to hug him back and avoid causing him any pain. “You’re such an idiot.” I choked.
Shota’s POV

Flashback: Shota Age 9 (Ellie and Eli Age 7)

The twins next door, were a peculiar pair. They didn’t act like any siblings I’d ever known. Eli, the male twin was over protective of his ‘little’ sister. He was taller than most children his age and had unruly dark raven hair and deep blue eyes. His demeanor was almost always pleasant and polite he could make friends with just about anyone. Ellie, the female twin, didn’t speak to anyone except for her brother, the neighborhood children all thought she was mute for the longest time as she’d only communicate by whispering to her brother. She was a strange girl, my parents told me she had a poor constitution, there were nights when they were younger that Eli would stay with us as his parents rushed Ellie to the hospital whenever she’d have an episode. She was weak, fragile and almost always sick. Most of the other kids thought she was weird because she rarely got to go outside and play and when she did, she only talked to her brother.

At four years old, Eli had awoken his quirk, as most children did, he had a lightning quirk and could control electrical currents and even make lightning strike from the sky. It was a powerful quirk that could cause serious damage even at such a young age. Ellie never developed a quirk, giving the rest of the kids more reasons to tease her. There were several kids in the neighborhood that terrorized the girl mercilessly whenever she was well enough to leave the house. Eli always jumped to her rescue and though he was a passive person and didn’t like violence he often fought for her honor.

I looked away from my small cluster of friends as we gathered at a nearby park as I heard a soft childish cry. There were a few older kids not from our neighborhood and one of them had just pushed down frail little Ellie. If my parents were here they’d be scolding me telling me to intervene and help the girl but all I could do was watch. I tensed as Eli abandoned his game with his friends and raced toward the older kids with a yell.

“LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE!” He took a swing at the boy who’d pushed Ellie but he was smaller and easily overpowered.

The older kid who’d pushed Ellie caught Eli by the shirt front and punched him in the face. There was a sickening crack of bone and blood gushed from his nostrils. He fell back, and managed to stay in a semi-crouch in front of Ellie to shield her from the bullies. My body wouldn’t move, even though I considered Eli a friend, all I could do was watch as things began to unfold.

“Eli!” Ellie’s soft voice cried as tears welled in her dark oceanic eyes.

The three bullies lumbered forward. They were going to beat him up but I couldn’t move. Eli struggled to get to his feet and held his arms out on either side completely shielding Ellie from them. “Get away from my sister, I don’t care what you jerks do to me, leave Ellie alone.” His nose was still bleeding profusely and dripping down his chin, staining the front of his white t-shirt.

The ring leader of the group grabbed him by his bloody shirt front. Scrawny, feeble Ellie attempted to attack the older boys though her hits did nothing. Tears streamed down her pale cheeks. “NO! Leave Eli alone!”

A strange gust of wind rustled through the park causing many of the children to scream and scatter. It was a strong violent wind that toppled smaller children over. What was it? Where did
it come from?

“What can you do about it, brat?” One of the bigger kids shoved Ellie back, she toppled backward onto the gravel covered ground. The ring leader lifted Eli off his feet but before he could do anything, Ellie let out a scream of rage.

“GO AWAY!” Ellie cried. Another more powerful gust of wind tore through the park and I watched in awe as tiny miniscule cuts began appearing on all of the bullies and even Ellie’s tiny frame but Eli was completely untouched by the vicious winds.

“ELLIE!” Eli panicked as a funnel cloud began to descend from the sky.

The bullies released their hold on Eli and ran screaming as the sky overhead turned black and menacing and a single funnel cloud began to descend toward the earth. Once the bullies were gone, Ellie’s tiny frame collapsed to the ground and the sky cleared.

“ELLIE!” Eli fell to his knees at his twin’s side as tears welled in his eyes. Her skin was paler than usual and her frail delicate body was now covered in hundreds of miniscule cuts from her quirk.

I rushed forward finally able to move. “I’ll carry her home, we should get going and get you two cleaned up.”

Eli looked momentarily surprised to see me but didn’t think to fight it as his nose was still gushing blood. I swung the frail girl into my arms surprised at how light she was. Her delicate frame was trembling from the effort she exerted awakening her quirk. We walked in silence in the direction of our block.

After we turned on our street Eli turned to me, “Hey, Shota?”

“What is it?”

“Will you promise me something?”

“Sure.”

“Ellie has a hard time being honest about her feelings, its really hard for her to make friends and though she’d never admit it, she’s really sensitive and her feelings get hurt very easily. She cares more deeply about everything than anyone. I have to protect her...but if something happens to me, if I can’t protect her anymore, will you protect her?”

I woke with a start to find myself in a hospital room wrapped head to toe in bandages. It took a moment for my eyes to adjust to the dim room but I was thankful someone had thought to dim the lights. There was someone slumped in the chair at my bedside though they appeared to have collapsed from exhaustion as their head was lightly resting on the edge of my hospital bed, spilling long navy tinged raven hair down the side of my bed, Ellie.

Shakily I reached out and placed a bandaged hand to the back of her head, she didn’t stir. How long had she been sitting here? Why would she be here? I’d failed her so many times and I’d broken my promise to her brother. Rather than trust in Eli’s words that Ellie was truly a caring and compassionate person I was so quick to write her off as a criminal.

Over the years, Ellie had become strong, she didn’t need physical protection. She was more than capable of taking care of herself and keeping herself from physical harm. Though, deep down, I knew Eli’s words to be true, I’d seen it many times before, the pain in her eyes whenever I mistrusted
her or tried to accuse her of anything. I’d seen it many times before when I’d tried to apprehend her in my earlier hero days a deep betrayal, heartache and loneliness. I’d hurt her more times than I could count yet still, here she was trying to be a good friend and offer me support.

“I know you said you don’t want my apologies, Ellie.” I lightly streamed my fingers through her silken hair, “but I need to at least get this one off my chest. I’m sorry for failing you, for not believing in you or Eli when he tried to explain, I’ll be a better friend, I’ll put my trust in you, and I’ll never doubt you again.”

There was movement in the doorway and I looked up to find a familiar almost skeletal figure with dull dusty blonde hair, gaunt features and bright icy blue sunken in eyes. It was All Might’s weakened form. He looked a little beat up but for the most part seemed fine. Relief washed over him as he spotted Ellie asleep at my bedside.

“The students are all okay.” He reassured me with a smile. “She protected them all.”

“I knew she would…” I felt somewhat awkward and felt I owed him an apology for letting Ellie down as well as my gratitude for him being there for her and making her happy. Though with Ellie it was often hard to tell, she always acted angry and standoffish but I could see it in her eyes, that heartbreaking loneliness that used to be evident was gone, she wasn’t lonely, she didn’t feel ostracized any longer because she had at least one person in her life who truly and wholly accepted her. Before I could say anything more, Ellie began to stir.

Her dark blue eyes fluttered open and she sat up with an adorable yawn before rubbing the sleep from her eyes. She blinked a few times and looked around as if she didn’t recognize her surroundings before her gaze fell on me. There was the slightest relief of tension in her shoulders as she saw me awake.

“Still kicking, Senpai?”

“Still kicking.” I replied with a slight shake of my head.

“Well you always were stubborn.” She scoffed but I could see the relief in her dark gaze, she’d been worried. Ellie bit her lip acting like she was nervous about something, “I wanted to ask you something…”

“What is it?”

“That stupid fur ball wants me to teach…because he’s clearly deranged or rabid or something… The other teachers have made it pretty clear we’re not going to be friends…” She clenched her fists and I looked down and noticed heavy bandages around her right wrist, there was a small circle of blood seeping through, “If I accept this ridiculous offer are you going to get in my way because I’m going to have my hands full with the rest of your peers and would really like to know if I’ll be fighting you too.” She huffed. There was pain revealed in her dark gaze, she didn’t like that everyone thought of her as a criminal and she was worried we’d be fighting again.

“So long as you’re not teaching ethics, I see no reason to get in your way.” I smirked.

She rolled her eyes at this but I saw a little bit of the hurt and worry that had been revealed in her eyes begin to ebb away. “No worries there. Thanks, Senpai.” As she got to her feet she set a small vial of eyedrops on the bed within my reach knowing my eyes were dry from overusing my quirk. Once she turned to leave, she jumped as she spotted All Might in the doorway, “Toshi-chan…”
All Might smiled and extended his hand to her, “Let’s go home.”

A radiant smile lit up her face and she ran to his side and slipped her hand in his. In that moment every bit of residual tension she’d been clinging to dissolved away to nothing. Her entire demeanor shifted; she was at peace.
Chapter 15

Ellie’s POV

I was nervous, it had been awhile since I’d been nervous like this. It was my first day, starting my new career as a teacher at UA High School. I had no idea what Nezu was thinking offering a teaching position to someone the rest of the world thought of as a villain, I had a bad reputation and I wasn’t the most social person. Was he trying to sabotage his own school? Or did he just need more muscle to protect the students. If that were the case why didn’t he just hire me as security or something?

“Ellie?” Toshinori’s voice shook me from my mental ramblings as I paced in the kitchen frantically forgetting I was in the process of making breakfast and had completely burnt the omelet I’d been making. It was now black, charred and glued to the pan. Thick black smoke drifted around the kitchen.

I yelped and scrambled to grab the pan off the stove. Toshinori phased into his muscular form and got to the pan first before I could burn myself as I completely forgot to grab an oven mitt to grab the hot pan with. Because of my incompetence, Toshinori had to waste precious time in his muscular form when he already had so little time to use it a day.

“I’m sorry.” I bowed my head

Strong arms encircled me. Toshinori shifted back to his gaunt skeletal frame. “What’s wrong?” He kissed the top of my head.

“I shouldn’t do this. What was the stupid fur ball thinking? I can’t be a teacher? I shouldn’t be influencing anyone… why did I accept? I shouldn’t have accepted! I’ll ruin everything! I’m telling him I’m not doing it!” I attempted to scramble to the phone but Toshinori wouldn’t release me from his hold.

“Ellie,” He lightly pat me on the head and streamed his fingers through my navy tinged raven hair in a soothing fashion trying to keep me calm, “it’s going to be okay. You’re going to be a great teacher. All of the students can learn so much from you. You have a talent unlike any other, you can see the strengths and weaknesses so easily in others, you’ll be able to help all the students grow stronger and learn to keep themselves safe. Nezu understands that because of your past you learned quickly to discern who was trustworthy and not and how to keep yourself safe, it’s something none of the other teachers will be able to teach because they don’t have that kind of experience.”

I relaxed a little, “Is it really okay?”

“More than okay.” Toshinori smiled. “And we can go together.”

“Absolutely not, we’ll go separately.” I frowned.

Toshinori sighed but shook his head with a smile, “The teachers already know and so do some of the students, it’s okay Elli.”

“Too many people know.” I grumbled, “I’m not risking it. You may not care about your image, but I do.”

Toshinori sighed once more but decided against trying to argue with me. “Alright.” He
lightly ruffled my hair, “Why don’t you get going then, I’ll clean up and prepare us lunch.”

I opened my mouth to protest.

“Not instant noodles and protein bars.” He chuckled.

I looped my arms around his neck and gave him a quick peck, “I love you.”

His arms encircled me before I could pull away and he captured my lips in a soft sweet kiss, “I love you too and I have a confession…”

“What is it?” I asked warily as his grip didn’t slacken.

“There’s this new teacher starting today and I thought I should tell you I find her very attractive.” He smiled.

“Sh-Shut up, i-idiot!” My face flushed scarlet and I wriggled out of his hold before turning and bolting away, disappearing in the wind once I got near the bedroom window.

I landed swiftly outside of the front gate of UA High School startling a small gaggle of students as I appeared amidst them in a flurry of wind. A few of them yelped and scrambled away in terror at my sudden appearance but a familiar voice sounded from behind me.

“Ellie? What are you doing here, is everything alright with All-.”

I spun and clapped my hand over Midoriya’s mouth before he could finish his sentence causing some of his classmates to stare at us with curiosity. “Midoriya, I might like you but if you say things that put him at risk I will hurt you. Clear?”

He let out a cute squeak of terror and hurriedly nodded his head. “Is everything okay?” There was worry in his dark green eyes and he couldn’t help but ask the moment I removed my hand.

“Yes. Everything is fine. I’m here for my first day as a teacher.” I shuddered at the thought of dealing with all the obnoxious pros that despised me as I spotted a few teachers near the front steps leading into the building watching me warily.

“You’re a teacher here?!” Midoriya gaped.

“Why the hell do you sound so surprised by that, brat?!”

“EEP!” Midoriya frantically waved his hands in front of him as he fumbled around thinking he’d upset me, “No, I didn’t mean it like that! I think you’ll be a great teacher!! You were a big help to me-….so I’m sure you can help a lot of other…” He cut off as I looked away from him sensing the approach of one of the pros, the sharpshooter, Snipe who was responsible for the layer of bandages around my right hand and wrist.

“Thanks, Midoriya, why don’t you run along, I don’t want you getting caught in any crossfire if he pisses me off.” I glowered as the cowboy drew nearer.

Midoriya looked between the two of us nervously, worried that things would escalate and one of us would hurt the other. He stepped forward and threw his arms around me before I could provoke the cowboy causing me to panic momentarily.

“Ah! What are you doing?! Let go, idiot!” I snapped.

“Thanks, Ellie!” Midoriya released me from his hold and offered me a big cheesy grin. He was
almost as blinding as Toshinori.

“Idiot. Get your ass to class!” I growled as my cheeks reddened.

Snipe paused and watched our interaction for a moment. Midoriya reluctantly ran to the building as the bell was about to ring. I looked over to the western cowboy looking man with the tan gas mask over his face.

“What do you want?” I asked hostilely.

He extended his right hand to me.

I eyed it suspiciously before reluctantly placing my bandaged hand in his. “What is this? What game are you playing?” I asked warily.

“All Might, Eraser Head and Present Mic all vouched for you…” He began.

Present Mic too? Why?

“Welcome.” He shook my hand lightly careful not to grip it too tightly and irritate my healing wound. “I am sorry for acting in haste before.”

“I’m not sorry for retaliating.” I huffed.

“Fair enough.” There was a smile in his voice, I felt like he was laughing at me somehow and it made me feel somewhat flustered and irritated all at once. “Did you need any help navigating around campus, Ellie?”

“I’ll figure it out.” I grumbled and retreated toward the building.

“They were right.” He chuckled behind me.

“Who was right?! About what?!” I turned on him with a glare only to tense as he appeared before me.

“Those who vouched for you. They said you were cute when you were flustered, it’s true.” He chuckled.

“It’s not going to be cute when I send you flying across the globe, cowboy.” I hissed as my cheeks reddened once more. Those three idiots were all in for a world of hurt. Turning on my heel once more, I stormed toward the building in search of Aizawa’s classroom.

The bell rang as I reached the top of the stairs and stepped into the building. The halls were empty teachers and students were all in their respective classrooms. After a few twists and turns I spotted a sign above a door that said 1A, that was his class. I flung the door open in a strong gust of wind causing a few of the students to yelp.

Aizawa was standing at the front of the room wrapped head to toe in bandages looking like a mummy. His eyes widened as he spotted me in the doorway, “Ellie-?”

“What the hell?!” I glowered at him, “Shouldn’t you be in the hospital, senpai?”

“I’m fine.” Shota sighed.

“How fine?” I asked him as I clenched my fists at my sides.
“What is it, Ellie?”

“How fine are you, senpai? Can you handle a tornado in your current condition?” I hissed.

“All Might is the only one who could handle a full-blown tornado.” He sighed, “What is this abo-?” He cut off as I disappeared from his line of sight.

I darted forward and connected my fist with his jaw, “Don’t tell people I’m cute!”

All the students stared wide eyed as I punched their very bandaged teacher and sent him stumbling back a few paces. I turned and walked away in a huff.

“You were holding back.” Aizawa chuckled causing me to pause.

“I might feel slightly bad if I sent a mummy to the hospital.” I shot back before disappearing out the door.

It took me awhile to find Nezu’s office. Since I’d met him, I always found him a little strange and never knew what he was thinking in his tiny brain under his furry noggin. He was one of the few people who didn’t even react to the knowledge of my past he didn’t seem the slightest bit concerned by my criminal record or the rising body count that came with it.

“Good morning, Ellie!” Nezu greeted me with a smile as he hopped atop his desk nearly giving me a heart attack as I stepped into his office.

“What’s so good about it?” I huffed as I folded my arms across my chest.

“It’s your first day as a teacher.” He beamed.

“You sure that’s a good thing?” I challenged him.

“Only one way to find out.”

“I’m thinking you have brain damage, furball.” I sighed as I flopped into one of the chairs positioned in front of his desk.

“I think everything will work out great. You’ll be able to help keep all the students safe from any further incidents.” He noted in a serious tone.

“It wouldn’t be a problem if guns a blazing hadn’t shot me, I would have been able to apprehend the ring leaders and put a stop to it all.” I glowered.

Nezu nodded, “I’m aware, and that’s why I wanted you on staff. You have a lot of valuable knowledge that could help the students prepare for the real world and real combat. You won’t sugar coat things. They need that.”

“What will the parents of all these students think when they find out the headmaster has employed a known villain to teach their children?” I mused.

“The rest of the world may not know it, but I know the only blood on your hands is the blood of hardened criminals, you took down one of the biggest drug lords in the world singlehandedly.”

“All Might was the one who captured him.” I corrected him.

“Yes, and once you became a vigilante you finished off everyone crooked under his
employ…” Nezu noted.

I sighed. “So, what’s the plan?”

“I think you’d do good with our general studies program, the majority of the students all wanted to be apart of the hero program but were edged out by the current hero classes during the exams. Some of them may be able to transfer to the hero class based on their performance in the upcoming sports festival and your recommendation. This will be a supplemental course for the general studies students who wish to enter the hero class, I also think it might be a good idea to allow you to teach a tactics and defense class for the hero course if schedules allow.”

I shrugged. “I don’t really care either way as long as you don’t expect me to teach ethics or any boring general education classes.”

Nezu chuckled, “If you don’t hurry you’ll be late for your first class. They’re scheduled to meet you on the practice field in five minutes.”

“What?! Where the hell is that?! And what exactly am I teaching them?”

He handed me a map and pointed to an obscure location outside, “That’s for you to decide, good luck, Ellie!”

“Stupid furball!” I grumbled before leaping out of the open window and using my quirk to carry me. After a minute of circling the grounds I spotted a cluster of students gathered near what looked like a practice track and field area and dropped from the sky landing before them with a sigh.

The gathering of first year general studies students jumped at my sudden arrival and began whispering amongst themselves as most of them didn’t recognize me as a pro hero like most of their other instructors.

“Aren’t you Tornado?” A large boy with rust colored hair and dark eyes who looked like he lived in a gym asked me with a scoff.

“I do despise being called that but yes I suppose I am. You all can call me Ellie. Anyone who calls me Tornado from here on out better pray they know how to swim.” I smiled sweetly.

“Aren’t you a villain?” A girl with pale purple hair asked warily.

“I guess it really depends on who you ask and what kind of mood I’m in.” I sighed. “So, what were you told about this class?”

Everyone exchanged looks but made no move to respond. Knowing that deranged furball he probably gave them zero expectations.

“Well this is just fucking great.” I hissed under my breath before thinking for a moment about what I could teach them. An idea struck me and I smiled faintly, “Anyone here not have a quirk?”

“Everyone has a quirk. Why does it matter?” The same girl as before asked.

“It would have given that person an advantage but I guess it doesn’t matter.” I noticed the large boy who’d called me Tornado whispering to his friends and they all guffawed.

The big kid with the rust colored hair smirked, “Hey, Tornado-?” The rest of his question got cut off as he let out a girlish scream as he was swept up in a giant gust of wind and dumped over
“Anyone else want to try my fucking patience?” I snapped as the boy splashed about in a panic trying to get out of the pond. He eventually made it to shore and sloshed toward the group red faced and soaking wet with some algae and pond scum clinging to the side of his face where he’d smacked into the water.

He opened his mouth looking ready to go off on some tirade but cut off as I shot him a single dark look.

“Unless the next words out of your mouth are, sorry I’m a giant moron, I suggest keeping your fucking mouth shut unless you like playing this little game of go fish in the pond.” I hissed.

The boy shut his mouth and the rest of the students stared at me in awe.

“Good. By show of hands, how many of you have seen actual combat?” I asked calmly.

A few people raised their hands.

“Not including on TV or in cinema.” I clarified.

Everyone who’d raised their hands lowered them.

“I learned a very hard lesson many years ago. In the real world, there are sometimes instances where you can’t rely solely on your quirk in combat. Who here is confident they could win a fight without the use of their quirk?”

“Against who?” Pond Scum asked curiously, “You?” He scoffed looking like he wanted to take a swing at me. Because of my petite size and his large stature, he foolishly thought he’d stand a chance.

“If you’d like to give it a try, Pond Scum, be my guest.” I smirked.

He lumbered toward me with a roar of rage. A few of the students panicked as their fellow classmate tried to attack a teacher, the majority watched with interest. His massive fist swung toward me. Sighing I raised my own fist to meet his, I didn’t apply any force or momentum behind it merely blocked his fist with mine and held it in place to see who would give first or be pushed back. I firmly stood my ground not budging in the slightest. Pond Scum let out a cry of pain as his wrist gave with a snap and he crumpled to the ground.

“First valuable life lesson, Pond Scum, I’ve been fighting people more than double my size for a very long time, if you think some untrained punk with authority issues is going to do a damn thing against me you’re too dumb to be helped and might as well drop out now.” I offered him a hand up and watched as he thought about slapping it away but reluctantly gave in and accepted it.

“Sorry, Sensei.” He bowed his head.

“Ugh, don’t call me sensei that sounds weird, just call me Ellie.” I sighed, “Go see Recovery Girl make sure that’s not broken and if you’re willing to listen to me, you can come back to class.”

He nodded and scrambled back toward the main building to the nurse’s office as the rest of the class stared at me with wide eyes.

“Right. Back to the point, I’m only going to focus on three alternatives of wining a fight or
getting to safety without the use of your quirk. Consider this your back up plan. The first option is using a weapon. The second option, is your body, relying on your own strength. The third option, is your mind, using strategy. I want you all to think about which back up you’d like to focus on.”

I moved over to a table of equipment and found some field chalk and began drawing three large circles in the grass. Once I was finished I turned back to face the students.

“If your back up plan is going to be your body, go to the first circle. If your back up plan is going to be a weapon, go to the second circle. If your back up plan is to use strategy I hope you’re smart enough to figure out what circle you need to go to.”

The students went to their respective circles, there were only a handful of students who chose the third circle. I turned and assessed everyone quickly trying to think up a training regimen for each student based on their size, weight and their physical and mental capabilities.

After coming up with a base workout for each of the students who’d picked the first circle I gave each of them a careful set of instructions and told them if they deviated from it in the slightest I’d know and they’d be in trouble. I sent them on their way to do as I had instructed before asking each of the students in the second circle what weapon they’d like to train with. I made suggestions when I thought they’d benefit from a different weapon before sending them off on their own carefully thought out training plans. Once the rest of the class set to work on their training I looked to the four students in the third circle.

“Hey, Ellie?” A relatively tall boy with wild indigo hair and dark purple eyes with dark bags underneath tried to get my attention from the third circle.

“What is it?” The moment I responded I felt a strange sensation overcome me, it must be his quirk, it appeared to activate when I responded to him.

“Have you ever killed anyone?” He asked curiously. “Answer honestly.” All the other students stopped what they were doing to tune in.

He had some kind of brainwashing quirk. A strong single gust of wind whipped past me slicing through the bandages on my wrist striking my healing wound causing a steady stream of blood to spill forth breaking me from his mental hold. I disappeared in a flash and appeared before him causing him and the other three students in the last remaining circle to jump.

“Not bad, kid.” I smiled up at him and watched as his eyes widened as he realized I’d broken his mental hold on me. “Because that was pretty damn impressive and because I want you to know who you’re dealing with, I’ll answer your question. Yes, I’ve killed people, quite a few of them, now let’s test your knowledge. Do you think it wise to use that quirk on me again in the future?”

“Not even slightly.” He smirked.

“Smart.” I resisted the urge to smile. “What’s your name?”

“Hitoshi Shinso.” He responded reluctantly thinking he was going to be in trouble.

“Nice work, Shinso.”
Chapter 16

Ellie’s POV

After Pond Scum returned to class, I made him choose a back up plan to rely on and formulated a plan for him and sent him on his way to train. As class was drawing to a close the students finished up their tasks and returned to the center of the practice field. I resisted the urge to laugh as I realized quite a few of them had skimped out on their training.

“Those of you who didn’t follow my training instructions, exactly, raise your hand.”

No one moved, several of the students looked around at their fellow peers. Trying to discern who didn’t do what I had instructed.

“I can tell just by looking at you all if you followed my instructions, did less work than I told you or did more work than I told you, so I’m offering you a chance at a little leniency if you raise your hand your punishment won’t be nearly as bad, if you think you can continue trying to deceive me you’re going to regret it. So, anyone want to raise their hand?” I smirked.

Three students reluctantly raised their hands, the lavender haired girl who had pestered me with questions, one of her friends and a boy with long dark hair. There were still three students trying to deceive me.

“Its important you follow my instructions. I gave each of you different tasks based on what I assessed of your skills and sizes, if you try to do more than what I tell you, maybe you think you need more of a challenge, be aware you will damage your body and can kiss your dreams of being a hero goodbye, if you do less you’re not going to get to where you need to be and if you find yourself in a life or death situation you’ll wish you’d done more to get stronger.” I looked to the three that raised their hands. “Clear?”

“Yes, Ellie.” They mumbled quietly.

“As for the other three who thought they could deceive me.” I smirked and cast out my hands sending Pond Scum and two of his buddies flying to the pond causing all the other students to laugh. “Alright all of you get out of my sight. Class dismissed.”

None of the students moved.

“What, are you deaf? Go away!” I growled.

“We wanted to ask you some questions.” The girl with the lavender hair piped up.

“Are those questions in any way shape or form relevant to what we went over in class today?” I pondered.

The girl looked nervous, “Not really…”

“Oh, so they’re annoying personal questions that aren’t any of your business?” I surmised causing her to blush and a few other students to look around guiltily.

“You can ask them, but I can’t promise I’ll answer them nor can I promise that if your questions annoy me in anyway you won’t be playing go fish with your peers in the pond. So, still want to ask?”
Everyone looked to the girl curiously waiting for her response. She bit her lip and took a breath to steady her nerves. “Yes.”

I couldn’t help but laugh at this, “What’s your name?”

“Nani Shiroko.” She gulped.

“Ask away.” I smirked as the trio who’d gone for a swim returned sopping wet and guffawing like loons as they threw algae back and forth at each other. They stopped their childish antics and tuned in as Nani took a step forward.

“I overheard some of the teachers talking in the teachers lounge, are you really married to All Might?” She asked boldly. Some of the other students gasped and began whispering amongst themselves.

“Next question.” I smirked.

She looked annoyed that I hadn’t answered, “Are you really a villain?”

“I already answered that earlier.”

“You skirted around it.” She corrected me.

“No, I gave you an answer, it wasn’t a black and white answer, but it was an honest answer. One thing you will learn in the real world is not everything is black and white hero or villain good or bad, there’s a lot of grey areas, you’ll have to decide for yourself if I’m a villain or not.”

Nani frowned, “I also heard you punched Mr. Aizawa from the hero class 1A today, is that true?”

“Next question.”

“You haven’t answered any of them!”

“I never said I would.” I laughed.

The students reluctantly left and made their way to their next class. Sighing I made my way toward the main building unsure of what to do next or where I was supposed to go before realizing I had absolutely no idea where I was. As I was about to give up in a fit of rage, someone caught me by the waist from behind and I let out a yelp as I was lifted off the ground before relaxing as I was placed atop Toshinori’s shoulder.

“Toshinori! You’re in big trouble!” I squealed as I attempted to break out of his hold.

“What? What did I do?” He laughed.

“You told that stupid cowboy I was cute!”

“I tell everyone who knows about you that you’re cute.” He noted simply causing my body to burn and my face to flush scarlet.

“Sh-shut up!” I buried my blushing face behind my long navy tinged raven hair as I became flustered.

Toshinori chuckled and released his hold on me causing me to topple forward. He caught me in his arms with a smile, “Like right now.” He teased me.
“I-i-idiot.” I squeaked and attempted to break from his hold. “Don’t say unnecessary things.”

His smile seemed somewhat darker than usual, something was weighing heavily on his mind. He looked almost downtrodden despite his trademark smile.

“What's wrong?” I asked him curiously as I reached up and poked his cheek.

“I've shortened my time again.” He sighed.

He’d been injured during the fight at the USJ. I was worried it would shorten the time he had in his muscular form each day. How long did he have left? When was he going to push himself too far? What would he do when he pushed himself too far? My heart hurt at the thought. If Toshinori was incapable of helping people, I worried he’d become depressed. When the day came that Toshinori was unable to use his muscular form anymore, I’d have to step up, swallow my pride and get my hero license and save people in his place.
Chapter 17

Ellie’s POV

I didn’t like the faculty very much. Aside from Toshinori, Aizawa, Present Mic and on occasion Snipe, I couldn’t stand to be in the same room with any of the other teachers. The majority of them despised me and still saw me as a villain. They had me constantly on edge.

One of Aizawa’s students, the boy with the tail who’d been on his own in the USJ, Ojiro asked me to help him train for the upcoming sports festival. Shinso and a few other students from my general studies class also asked me for additional training so my mornings and evenings after school were starting to fill up. Most nights I didn’t get home until close to 8pm. I was starting to feel bad that Toshinori had to wait so late for dinner but he didn’t seem to mind.

“Why do they get to play games during class and we all have to run laps?” One of the students from my general studies group grumbled pointing to the center of the field where Shinso and the few others that had selected strategy and using their mind as their back up were currently playing chess.

“Because they chose strategy to save their asses and you chose strength.” I shrugged my shoulders.

“So, if I choose strategy I can play games all day?” He scoffed.

“If you think you can handle it. It’s more than just games, there’s a heavy psychological element to it, I don’t think you can hack it.” I smirked as I looked to the muscle head. His bronze eyes revealed his soft heart, he was too soft hearted to handle it.

“It can’t be that bad.” He grumbled.

“Fine. Let’s play a game.” I smiled and motioned for everyone to stop what they were doing as I sat at one of the open chess tables. “What’s your name?”

“Chance.” He mumbled as he dropped into the chair opposite me.

“First, I need you to think of fifteen people who mean a lot to you. Once you’ve thought of them, take this dry erase marker and put their names on each of those pieces and put your name on any piece you want.” I handed him a dry erase marker and watched as he thought it out and scribbled their names on the pieces.

“Okay, what’s the point of this?” He grumbled.

“The point of this, is to take me out,” I held up my king piece, “before I kill every single person you hold dear. Each piece you lose is a life you couldn’t save and a loved one you let die. Also, if you think the game will stop when I take the piece with your name on it in some kind of self-sacrifice, you’re sorely mistaken, for you to win, you must take my king. Ready?”

He nodded.

The rest of the students gathered around to watch. In a matter of minutes, I’d wiped his entire half of the board clean. Chance looked on the verge of a mental breakdown. He’d lost himself in the exercise and took each loss with great difficulty which only made him sloppier and easier to crush.
I got up from my seat and walked around to his side of the table. I put a hand on his shoulder as he was about to break down. “You’re too soft for this kind of training, you can’t sit on the sidelines and orchestrate a plan that could potentially put people you love at risk, you’re more suited to being on the front lines protecting them with your fists. Still want to play games or would you rather finish your training?”

“T-Training.” Chance sniffled.

I gave his shoulder a reassuring squeeze. “Then get back to it.” I dismissed everyone to return to their individual training with a wave of my hand.

“Usually I’m all for sadism, but that was a bit much don’t you think?” A feminine voice sounded from behind me.

I turned to find the X-rated hero, Midnight, standing behind me. Her painted lips were pressed into a thin line as she frowned at my teaching methods. “No, it’s good for them to learn these lessons here instead of in the real world.”

“That was a level of psychological torture only a villain would be capable of.” She folded her arms across her chest.

“Yes, and it may very well save his life one day and make him a stronger person. Now he won’t be blindsided, he’ll value his life and the lives of those he holds dear that much more and is less likely to slip up. Anything else you’d like to critique about my teaching methods, Midnight?” I asked her with a forced smile.

Midnight adjusted her bright red framed glasses, “I still think it was a little extreme even if it is effective.” She frowned.

I shrugged, “I don’t need to pretend to be the good guy, I’m not going to sugar coat things for anyone, I’m not here to protect or coddle them, I’m here to teach them how to save their own asses because in the real world there’s not always someone there to save you.”

Midnight nodded, “I suppose that’s fair. The real reason I dropped by was to let you know you’ve been invited to a faculty dinner the night before the sports festival.”

“No thanks.” I grumbled.

Midnight chuckled, “And to let you know your husband already RSVP’d yes for you both, thought I’d give you a heads up so you weren’t blindsided.” She winked.

“He did what?!?” My face flushed scarlet in my rage.

Midnight laughed at this, “Oh my, they were right, you’re adorable when you get all flustered.”

“Shut up!” I snarled only succeeding in causing her to laugh more.

Midnight threw me a coy cutesy wave, “Ta-ta Ellie-chan.” She winked as she sauntered away.

I grumbled under my breath as she walked away. Why on earth would Toshinori agree to something like a faculty dinner? There was no way he thought I’d actually be okay with something like that. Was this some kind of torturous payback for being late so often? No. He wouldn’t do that. He was incapable of acting vindictively. What the hell even was a faculty dinner? Why did we have
to go? I bristled as I realized it meant I’d have to get dressed up and all the staff would see me in a
dress. He was in so much trouble!
“Toshinori!” I whined as I found myself wearing a satin cocktail dress in a deep sea stone green color with complimentary jewelry and my hair pulled back in a sleek updo. All the flats in my closet were mysteriously missing leaving me the option to go barefoot or wear heels, I’d tried the barefoot route but Toshinori caught me and managed to subdue me long enough to put the heels on my feet though I nearly took his head off in the process. “I don’t want to go!”

Toshinori chuckled as he stepped out of the walk-in closet in a fancy black suit. “Come on, Ellie, it’ll be fun. We should make an effort to be a part of the staff activities. It’s a good way to get to know our peers.”

“I don’t want to get to know them I have enough people in my inner circle.” I grumbled bitterly as I folded my arms across my chest with a huff of annoyance.

“Everyone wants to get to know you.” His smile was so radiant I had to shield my eyes. “I don’t care.” I scoffed.

“Please, Ellie.”

“Nooo, not the face!” I whimpered he was too bright, I couldn’t take it. “Ugh! Fine!” I stomped my foot. “But I have no control over what I do if someone pisses me off. You okay with that?”

Toshinori chuckled and lifted me off my feet causing me to let out a squeal as he slung me over his shoulder. “I can live with that.” He carried me out of our apartment still shaking with laughter.

“I’m still not happy with you for agreeing to this stupid dinner without asking me.” I grumbled under my breath as I gave in and let myself be carried away. He probably knew I was going to try and cling to the door in an attempt to stay home and thought to bypass the fight that was sure to ensue once he’d pried me away from the door.

“You wouldn’t have said yes.” He chuckled.

“Exactly my point!” I bristled with rage only to let out a shrill squeak as he lightly placed his hand on the back of my thigh, dangerously close to my bottom in an attempt to keep my dress lying flat. “Put me down!”

“If I do that, you’re just going to run away.” He laughed.

“So?” I growled.

“Ellie, you look so beautiful, is it so wrong for me to want to show you off a little?” He asked with a sly smile. He was too smooth for his own good sometimes.

“Sh-shut up. Idiot.”

Once we got closer to the fancy banquet hall the dinner was being held at, Toshinori phased into his muscular All Might form. The moment he stepped inside the building and the doors
closed behind us, he set me on my feet and placed his hand atop my shoulder to keep me from fleeing. He knew me too well.

“Oh, if it isn’t All Might and Ellie-chan.” The grating voice of the cowboy sounded from behind me and I swiveled around and shot a glare at him.

“What do YOU want?” I glowered causing Toshinori to shake his head and laugh.

Snipe laughed at this, “Now that I’ve seen how cute you can be, this is no longer intimidating, Ellie.” He poked at me.

“Watch it cowboy, I can still rip you to shreds.” I seethed.

Snipe was about to goad me further but cut off as Aizawa appeared behind him in a nice suit and placed a hand on his shoulder, “Best not to provoke her too much.” He warned. His hair looked as if he’d tried to tame it and had some kind of product in it. He still looked like a mummy as he was wrapped head to toe in bandages with his fancy suit over top. “You look nice, Ellie.” He remarked.

“You still look like a mummy.” I shot back causing him to roll his eyes.

“You know what she reminds me of?” Midnight joined us wearing a ridiculously skimpy cocktail dress that left nothing to the imagination.

“What’s that?” Snipe pondered.

“A kitten backed into a corner. Cute, defenseless and lashing out at everything that moves.” Midnight giggled.

“I’m not defenseless.” I growled causing a strong gust of wind to wail outside and strike the building with enough force the entire foundation groaned in protest and all of the windows and doors rattled.

“Oh my, this side of Ellie-chan really brings out my sadistic nature.” Midnight smiled mischievously.

Sensing my dwindling patience with their annoying shenanigans, Toshinori grabbed me by the waist and lifted me onto his shoulder before pointing dramatically behind them and dashing away as they all turned to look.

“Toshi-chan, why’d you do that?” I pondered curiously as we appeared on the other side of the banquet hall.

“You were uncomfortable and I had funny feeling you were going to attack them all at any moment.” He chuckled.

“They deserved it.” I grumbled under my breath as I folded my arms across my chest. There were too many people here, I didn’t like it. Too many eyes were upon me and none of them looked friendly. People were looking from me to All Might and whispering furiously amongst themselves. It was making me nervous, I didn’t want them to think ill of All Might.

“Oh, there you two are.” Nezu waved standing at about Toshinori’s kneecap. “Ellie, might I borrow All Might for a moment?”

What? “You think its safe to leave me alone with these assholes?” I shot the furball a glare.
“You’ll be fine.” Nezu smiled.

“Of course, I will, but I can’t say the same for them if they say something stupid.” I glowered as I saw Midnight and Snipe begin to approach again.

Nezu shrugged, “I think it’ll be alright.”

Toshinori reluctantly set me on my feet before turning to me looking worried, “Will you be alright?”

I nodded and watched him follow Nezu into a side room. An arm sidled around my shoulders and I glanced upward to find Midnight smiling down at me.

“We didn’t mean to upset you Ellie, you’re just so cute we couldn’t help but tease you.” She offered me a smile.

“Don’t touch me.” I glowered.

She bit her lip looking like she wanted to continue poking fun at me but released me from her hold. “I have a confession, Ellie.”

“What is it?” I grumbled under my breath inching slowly away from them.

“The faculty banquet dinner was kind of a ruse to get you here.” Midnight smiled.

“What? For what purpose?” I bristled as I stood my ground and prepared to fight them off.

“We wanted to show you something.” Midnight smiled, “Goodness, Ellie, could you get any cuter? You really know how to bring out my sadistic side.” She laughed as she looked at me standing my ground preparing to take them on.

The dull hum of voices in the room had gone and when I chanced a glance in my periphery I noticed the rest of the staff and faculty members that had been standing around chatting had all disappeared. What was going on?! The only people left in the room, were me, Snipe and Midnight.

Midnight looked behind me, someone was trying to sneak up on me! She opened her mouth to call out a warning as they placed their hand on my shoulder from behind. My body moved on autopilot. I grabbed hold of their wrist and heaved with all my might hurling them over my shoulder before slamming them onto the ground pressing the heel of my stiletto against a metallic machine around their neck. Present Mic stared up at me in a daze unsure of what had just happened and still trying to work out how someone as petite as me had just thrown him around like a ragdoll.

“You all want to fight me so bad?” I snarled, “I’ll gladly send you all to an early grave.”

“Wait! Wait! That’s not what this is at all!” Snipe waved his hands in the air before looking down at Present Mic warily, “You alright, partner?”

“Yep... All... good.” Present Mic wheezed on the floor, “Just give me a minute.”

“Wow, Ellie, I had no idea you were so strong.” Snipe chuckled.

“I am married to All Might after all.” I glowered.

“Oh, interesting, I was wondering if he was rough in the bedroom.” Midnight winked causing my entire body to burn a bright scarlet.
“NOT THAT! PERVERT!” I snapped causing them all to laugh, “I can’t afford to be weak when my husband has more enemies than anyone else. How on earth would I be able to protect him if I were weak?” I hissed.

“Oh.” Tears welled in Midnight’s eyes, “That’s incredibly sweet, Ellie.” She sniffled as she dabbed at her eyes.

Present Mic rolled onto all fours and coughed a little in an attempt to regulate his breathing before swinging to his feet. His long blonde hair that he usually had defying the laws of gravity was currently pulled up in a loose bun with a few strands framing his face. He offered me his hand after a moment and I hesitantly accepted only to cut off with a gasp as he hurriedly grabbed one of my arms and Snipe latched onto the other before Midnight ran behind me and covered my eyes with her hands.

“What the fuck are you doing?!” I raged.

“I take it back, she’s quite terrifying.” Snipe’s voice piped up from my left as the winds outside began to howl.

“Now I understand why All Might said surprises were bad.” Midnight laughed as the three of them struggled to haul me in the direction Nezu had taken Toshinori.

I heard the whoosh of doors opening before I was lightly shoved forward and released from my captors. It took a moment for my eyes to adjust to the sudden brightness of the side room.

“SURPRISE!” A chorus of voices yelled as red and blue balloons fell from the ceiling.

I glanced upward and spotted a sign that said ‘Welcome to UA, Ellie!’. This was a welcome party? For me? Why? Tears welled in my eyes, there were too many unfamiliar faces, where was Toshinori? I didn’t like this, I wanted to run.

“Oh oh. We broke her.” Present Mic yelped.

“Ellie?” Midnight approached me cautiously.

A familiar strong hand fell atop my head instantly calming me. I chanced a glance upward to find Toshinori blinding me with his radiant smile. I dove into his arms and relaxed as he shielded me from everyone.

“Do I still have to sleep on the couch?” Toshinori chuckled as he cradled me against him. Ever since Midnight had told me he’d RSVP’d for me I’d made him sleep on the couch.

“N-No.” I sniffled.
Ellie’s POV

Toshinori still seemed to be in a funk now that his time in his muscular hero form was limited so much. Worry began to eat away at me, he was starting to feel helpless. I chewed on my bottom lip as I packed the lunches I’d prepared for us to take to the Sports Festival, I’d packed one for Midoriya and Shinso as well. Since Shinso had been practicing with me outside of class, putting in hours of extra grueling training with me every day, I’d started to feel a likening to him. It wasn’t quite the same level as Toshinori and Midoriya he wasn’t my protégé or anything but I found myself becoming invested in his future. I wanted to see him do well, I wanted to teach him how to protect and take care of himself since his quirk wasn’t a physical one.

Toshinori stepped out of the bedroom and looked over at me as he reached for a glass of orange juice. There was a dullness in his pale blue eyes that made my heart hurt. He needed something, something to focus on, something to make him feel needed again before his time as a hero completely ran out and he was forced to retire.

“What do you think about having a baby?” I blurted before I could stop myself and Toshinori choked on his orange juice. It looked painful, orange juice was probably in the top five of liquids you didn’t want coming out your nose as the citric acid tended to burn.

“What? What?” Toshinori choked and set the glass on the counter before grabbing a towel to clean himself up.

“We haven’t really talked about it all that much.” I blushed feeling overly self-conscious, “When we have we just landed on we want a kid but left it at that…”

Toshinori cleared his throat, “We have plenty of time-.”

“What if I don’t want to wait anymore?” My face reddened and I hurriedly looked away from him focusing my attention on untying and retying the packed lunches I’d already untied and retied several times. Perhaps I should add the age-old tired line women in their thirties liked to use ‘my biological clock is ticking’ I shuddered at the thought, that was only a last resort if he didn’t go for it. Though I wasn’t quite to my thirties, the line could still work.

Toshinori lightly placed his hand to my hip and turned me to face him. The dullness had vanished replaced with overwhelming joy and excitement, “You really want this?”

Not trusting my voice to not betray me, I nodded.

His arms encircled me pulling me in for a tight hug. It was the happiest I’d seen him in such a long time. He kissed me before racing off to find his phone. I stared after him in a daze trying hard not to laugh, he was zooming around like a kid on Christmas morning in search of his phone.

“What are you doing?” I asked him curiously as he picked up his phone.

He dialed someone. “Naomasa?!”

Why on earth was he calling Naomasa so early in the morning? What was it that couldn’t wait until later in the day?

“Ellie and I are officially trying for a baby!”
“IDIOT!” I snarled as my entire body flushed scarlet, a strong gust of wind ripped the phone from his hands and pressed the end button before tossing it onto the sofa. My body trembled from a mixture of embarrassment and rage. That stupid idiot was going to tell the whole world! “Toshinori, I need you to do me a favor, resist every fucking impulse in your brain that tells you to blurt this to everyone you see.” I hissed.

“But, it makes me happy.” His smile was blinding and I found my resolve beginning to slip.

“Ugh, fine, do whatever you want, but if people start hugging me they’re going flying.” I grumbled.

Toshinori insisted on carrying the lunches and I couldn’t help but smile there was so much joy on his face. I’d made the right decision. He needed this. We arrived at the stadium where the Sports Festival was being held and the first person Toshinori saw that he recognized, he dashed off in a hurry and I groaned inwardly. It was Midnight.

Midnight squealed and ran toward me, “Ellie! That’s so exciti-.” She cut off as a massive gust of wind picked her up and carried her far away from me.

I shot Toshinori a sharp look before snatching the lunches from his hands as my face flushed scarlet and walked away using subtle shifts in the wind around me to keep everyone at bay. As I walked through the crowded festival food stall lined street people were lightly pushed out of my way and stared around in awe not realizing what had happened as I stalked past them in my protective air bubble.

We reached the staff entrance of the stadium and I felt my quirk erase as I rounded the corner. I chanced a glance upward to find Midnight looking a little disheveled from her earlier fly standing next to Aizawa. She grinned.

“Got you now, Ellie-chan!” She ran toward me.

“I will use force if necessary.” I growled as I took a fighting stance, “Nobody touch me.”

“What’s going on?” Aizawa looked to Midnight curiously, apparently, she hadn’t told him the reason he needed to intervene and erase my quirk.

“Ellie and All Might are trying for a baby!” Midnight squealed. “I just want to hug her!”

Aizawa dropped his hold on me. “What?!”

A strong gust of wind lashed out pushing them both back and out of my way so I could hurriedly dart past them as my entire body burned once more. As I turned the corner I smacked into something solid and squishy and reflexively punched them in the gut as their arms reached out to catch me. They dropped to the ground in an instant coughing and sputtering as they tried to regulate their breathing. I glanced down and felt a twinge of guilt run through me as I spotted Present Mic gasping on the ground.

“Sorry...” I squeaked before snapping at him, “It’s your own damn fault for sneaking up on me all the time!”

“Yep...my...bad.” Present Mic coughed and rolled onto his side.

I turned and darted away to avoid being intercepted by any other faculty before disappearing down one of the inner tunnels toward the waiting rooms. Shinso stepped out of the
locker room for his class and looked over curiously as he spotted me flattened against the wall trying to make myself as scarce as possible.

“What are you doing, Ellie?” He chuckled.

“None of your business, brat.” I shoved one of the lunches into his hands, “Here’s your lunch.”

He looked at me blankly for a moment as he accepted the neatly wrapped lunch I’d handed him. “Thanks…you okay? You seem more irritable than usual.”

“I might like you, brat but if you irritate me I will hurt you.” I glowered up at my student cursing him for being taller than me.

Shinso liked playing with fire, he pat me on the head, “Thanks for lunch, sensei.”

I turned to storm away but paused, I’d wanted to say something teacher-y and motivational. Pausing I turned back to him, “Remember your training, use strategy when you can, in combat remember to try and use your opponents’ weaknesses against them especially if they have a physical quirk or don’t get caught in your quirk…” I bit my lip and took a step forward lightly punching him in the chest, “And no matter what, even though you are an insufferable smart ass, I’m proud of you…”

Shinso looked taken aback by my words and smiled after a moment, “Thanks, Ellie.” He said sincerely, “And thanks for lunch.”

“You’re welcome now get lost.” I huffed and stormed away causing him to laugh at my outburst.

Turning down another hall I found myself near the locker room of the hero class and poked my head through the door of their waiting area. Everyone turned to me. I caught the blonde boy with the crimson eyes shooting a glare at me and scowled back.

“What are you doing here, hag?” He bristled.

“What the fu-?!” My roar of rage was cut off by a hand clapping down on my shoulder from behind, I turned to find Midoriya looking at me curiously. I shoved the lunch for him into his hands. “Here’s your lunch.” I huffed.

“Ah… Thanks Ellie.” Midoriya laughed nervously. “You’ll be a great mom.” He said quietly causing me to jerk at his words. How the hell did Toshinori already get his hands on him?

“Midoriya, give me your phone.” I growled.

Midoriya let out a squeak of fear and handed his phone over to me. He unlocked it for me as I shot him a glare and I went to his messages only to groan as I spotted a message from Toshinori, he’d somehow managed to make a little sign to hold and gone to take a selfie somewhere in the stadium, the sign in his hands saying ‘We’re going to try for a baby!’ with a cheesy grin plastered on his face.

Embarrassment burned through me as I slapped the phone back into his open hand with enough force he winced, “DELETE THAT NOW!” I snarled and turned to leave.

“Ellie, where are you going?” Midoriya yelped as strong winds whipped around me.
“I’m going to have a talk with my husband.” I glowered.

Midoriya looked momentarily worried for his mentor’s health but from the glare I shot him thought better than to voice his opinion and hurriedly ducked into the locker room. I found Toshinori at the teacher’s box. He was smiling so brightly talking with Nezu and Snipe, happier than I had seen him in a long time. All the anger coursing through my veins dissipated as I smiled faintly watching him chatter away happily, planning for the future.

A bandaged arm draped across my shoulders approaching me from behind. I knew before even looking, just from the feel of him next to me and the brotherly way he hugged me to his side, it was Aizawa. “You two are going to try for a baby?”

“Yes.”

“Is that what you want?”

“It’s what he needs.” I said softly watching Toshinori smile and laugh with his friends.

Shota’s grip on me tightened, “What do you mean?”

“It won’t be long now until he can’t use One for All anymore…” I bit my lip, “It’s already taken its toll on him, he feels helpless most the time, he needs something…he needs someone to need him…someone for him to take care of and protect.”

“He already has you.”

I shook my head, “No. it’s not enough. I need to pick up the slack, I need to do what he won’t be able to soon, he still wants to save the world and everyone in it…I guess I have to suck it up and join you losers as a hero.”

Aizawa stared at me for a long moment, “I’m sorry I ever doubted you Ellie…you really do care so much more deeply than everyone else.” He reached up with his free bandaged hand and wiped away the tears that had unconsciously fallen.
Ellie’s POV

My stomach churned unpleasantly as I stared at the matchups on the board for the final event. Shinso and Midoriya were facing off, first. I got to my feet. Toshinori looked at me curiously from his seat and reached for me, “Ellie?”

I ducked away from him. “Sorry, Toshi-chan, I can’t root for Midoriya with you.” My gaze was drawn to the screen as I saw Shinso walking onto the field. He reminded me of myself a little, in my younger days when everyone always got the wrong idea about me, never gave me a chance. Because of his quirk people automatically assumed he was in line to be a villain or would be a terrible person. People rarely gave him a chance. He needed someone, like I had needed someone… someone to be his unwavering support, to cheer him on from the sidelines.

“Huh?” Toshinori followed my gaze as a gentle breeze rushed through the stadium toward Shinso ruffling his unruly indigo hair.

Shinso’s dark eyes swept upward locking on me in an instant as the wind swept around him. He cracked a smile as I tried mirroring one of Toshinori’s supportive poses he often gave to Midoriya and gave him a dramatic thumbs up for good luck. I heard people chuckling around me.

“Ellie, what are you doing?” Toshinori cracked.

“Cheering on my student…you do this to Midoriya… Is that not right?” I grew flustered and flopped back onto the bench, “Why is it so funny?!” I snarled at the laughing staff members around us.

“Ellie’s too cute for her own good.” Snipe chuckled but cut off as he went flying across the Stadium and the laughter around me died in an instant.

“What did I do wrong?” I frowned at Toshinori who was still struggling for composure.

“Nothing, it was great, it’s just a little uncharacteristic.” He chuckled.

“Ugh! I’m moving closer.” I grumbled and got up from the bench to go cheer my student on from the sidelines. I went to the tunnel Shinso had exited out of to watch and wait for the match to be over. As much as I liked Midoriya and wanted him to do well for his sake and Toshinori’s, Shinso needed me. Midoriya had enough support at the moment. His classmates were cheering him on but I couldn’t hear any of my other students cheering for Shinso.

As the match started I noticed Toshinori standing in the opposite tunnel in his muscular form. I didn’t like feeling like we were standing on opposite sides even if it was over something as trivial as a Sports Festival. It made me feel sick with myself, like I was turning my back on him.

Shinso started off provoking Midoriya to attack already gauging the easiest way was to insult one of his fellow classmates causing him to slip up and respond. I couldn’t help but smile, Shinso was crafty enough to be a villain, that was why he’d make a great hero one day. For his skill set, it paid off for him to be able to think and possibly even act like a villain, it would be a valuable tool for him when he eventually became a hero.

Midoriya, caught in Shinso’s quirk, walked toward the edge of the ring in a daze. As he neared the edge, something in him snapped and I noticed him activate his quirk, breaking his fingers.
in the process and frowned as concern wormed through me. I didn’t like that he still didn’t have a
good grasp on One for All. It was too risky for him, he was going to destroy his body. He rushed
Shinso who I’d noticed had slightly lost sight of the fight lost in his own jealousy and misgivings at
the quirk he’d been born with.

Midoriya refused to answer his taunts now and tried to shove Shinso from the ring. Shinso
punched him in the face but that only seemed to drive Midoriya more. ‘use your opponent’s
weakness against them, idiot.’ I thought from the sidelines. His opponent had injured his hand, it was
a good place to strike, he was already weak there.

Shinso punched Midoriya’s injured hand. I cringed at Midoriya’s cry of pain but couldn’t
help but feel a sense of pride that my student had learned the lessons I’d taught him, learned how to
protect himself in times of desperation against a foe with a physical quirk. He maneuvered quickly
pushing Midoriya away getting behind him, but he was too sloppy and gave Midoriya too big of an
opening. As Shinso made a move to shove him out of the ring, Midoriya caught him by the arm and
flipped him.

I winced as Shinso landed flat on his back outside the ring, winded by Midoriya’s throw.
They returned to the middle of the arena after a moment as Midoriya was announced winner. Shinso
looked so defeated. It made my heart hurt. Stepping from the tunnel I cast out a gentle wind to ruffle
through their hair like a gentle pat on each of their heads causing them both to turn to me.

“Ellie?” They both stared at me in awe before turning to each other curiously not realizing
they both knew me.

“Nicely done, Midoriya.” I nodded to the freckle faced boy before turning my attention to
my student, “You may not have won, but if you listen carefully there are many singing your praises.
You’ve made an impression, that’s what you wanted to accomplish here.”

Shinso nodded and stepped off the stage toward me. He looked up as some of his fellow
classmates called down to him. A small ghost of a smile spread across his lips as they praised him
and cheered for him. His dark eyes looked over in my direction as I reached up to ruffle his indigo
hair.

“There’s still a lot I can teach you. If you’re willing to put in the work.” I noted with a sly
smile as we stepped into the tunnel so he could join his classmates in the stadium.

Shinso smirked, “I’ll do whatever it takes.”

“Good, its not going to be fun or easy. It will make our daily class activities look like a
walk in the park…still up for it?”

Shinso’s eyes filled with determination, “I’ll do it.”

“If I like where your progress is going, I’ll be willing to write a letter of recommendation
for you to transfer to the hero course.”

His eyes lit up, “Really?”

“If you put in the work and progress as I believe you should, yes.”

Shinso wrapped his arms around me smothering me in a hug, startling me. “Thanks Ellie.”

“Stop! Don’t. Touch. Me” I glowered and attempted to shove out of his hold. Awkwardly,
I reached up to pat him on the head, “There. There. Now let go please.”
He laughed as he released me from his hold. “I’ll make you proud.”

“You already have.” I smiled faintly, “Go join your classmates.” As he turned his back on me to walk away I saw a fleeting image of Aizawa’s fighting style using his new metal alloy scarf to bind and attack his opponents. “Wait!” I stopped him.

He turned to me curiously.

“You know the kind of weapon Eraser Head uses?” I asked him.

“Oh, the guy you supposedly punched on your first day.” Shinso smirked trying to get a rise out of me.

“Yes, that one.”

“What about it?”

“I think you might benefit from something similar. Maybe we’ll add it into our training.” Though that meant I might need Shota’s help.

Shinso pondered this, “Whatever you think is best, sensei.”

I scowled at him becoming flustered once more, “Go away, brat!”

“You’re the one that told me to wait.” He poked before taking his leave.

“Smart ass.” I grumbled under my breath and turned to march away only to pause as I spotted the number two hero, Endeavor, at the end of the hall. His piercing aqua gaze fell on me, narrowing slightly. “Got a fucking problem, Flameface?” I asked with a growl as I clenched my fists at my sides.

The fire around his piercing eyes and taking up his flaming red beard, flared a telltale sign of his anger. “What are you doing here, Tornado?”

“Don’t call me that.” I hissed. “What the hell are you doing down here, faculty, staff and students only, go back upstairs.”

“They’re letting you teach?” He scoffed.

“That’s right.” I shot back in irritation, I’d never liked Endeavor, I’d only had a few run ins with him. There was just something about him that made me seethe with rage. He’d attacked me outright on sight because I was a known villain, completely unprovoked and nearly hit a civilian in the process. If I hadn’t reacted quick enough I’d have been scorched to death and a civilian could have been gravely injured.

“And what, exactly, do they have a villain teaching to students?” He glowered.

“Care for a demonstration?” I clenched my fists preparing to launch a powerful gale force wind at him with the intent to follow up with some well executed strikes. A strong hand dropped on my shoulder from behind, All Might.

His trademark smile was in place, “I was wondering where you went.”

Endeavor smirked at this thinking All Might was my babysitter to keep me out of trouble. I saw the arrogance in his gaze and a cocky smirk wormed its way onto his lips. “Looks like you’ve been saved, Tornado.”
I clenched my fists at my sides, “I think you got it backwards, Flameface. It was you who was saved, not me.”

All Might tensed behind me.

“Better keep an eye on your villain, All Might.”

“She’s my wife, actually.” All Might smiled causing my body to seize up and all the color to drain from my face. Endeavor’s eyes grew wide.

“IDIOT! STOP TELLING PEOPLE!” I turned and swatted at him furiously, “It’s your reputation that’s on the line, stupid!”

All Might chuckled as he caught my frantic flurry of blows with ease. “Calm down, Ellie.” A squeak escaped me as he pulled me into his arms before lifting me with ease so I was sitting atop his shoulder.

My face flushed scarlet. “What are you doing?”

Endeavor scoffed, “How the mighty have fall-.” He didn’t finish his sentence as a blade of wind lashed out at him cutting deep gashes into the thick stone laid walls causing his eyes to widen in awe. He barely managed to dodge and looked to me warily.

“Don’t insult my husband.” I hissed. Winds howled with rage outside, I could hear people in the stadium beginning to panic and telling people to hang onto belongings that might be swept up in the shrieking winds.

Endeavor scoffed at this and turned on his heel disappearing down the tunnel. Once he was out of my line of sight I began to relax and the winds died down. I looked down at Toshinori as he phased back to his skeletal frame with me still balanced atop his shoulder. He lightly placed his hand over the top of my legs to make sure I didn’t fall.

“Why’d you tell him?” I asked defeated, “He’ll use it against you to try and surpass you.”

Toshinori chuckled, “Ellie, I love you and if you’d let me, I’d tell the whole world about us. You worry too much about your past. In time, the world will see what I see.”

“What’s that?”

“My wife is adorable and has a heart of gold.” He grinned causing my cheeks to redden.

“I-idiot.”
Chapter 21

Ellie’s POV

First thing on Monday morning, I marched into Nezu’s office still red faced from my morning awakening. Toshinori was awake before me and grinning at me like a complete fool asking me if I felt any different yet, we’d tried, once the night before. Though I’d never admit it aloud, I found it cute how excited he was even if he was taking it to the extreme. He always put his all into everything he did, so I shouldn’t have expected any less.

Nezu looked up curiously from his desk and smiled as he spotted me before taking in my possibly forever stained cheeks that were still a bright red. “Everything alright, Ellie?”

“Don’t start.” I glowered causing him to chuckle.

He waited patiently for me to flop into the chair across from him deciding it best not to poke at me with any questions. Once I had sat down, he motioned to a cup of tea placed in front of me, did he know I was coming to see him?

“I’d like to make a request.”

“What can I do for you, Ellie?” Nezu beamed.

“Stop freaking me out for starters.” I frowned at his too bright expression causing him to chuckle, “I know that class 1A and class 1B are going to be participating in internships, I’d like special permission to allow Hitoshi Shinso to also participate in an internship.”

“The boy you’ve been training from your general studies class?” He asked curiously.

“Yes.”

“Are you sure he’s ready for that?” Nezu pondered.

“I think he deserves the same chance as any of the hero class students, even if its just a small agency in some tiny city…”

“If I agree, it’s got to kept quiet.”

“Fine with me,” I shrugged, it’s not like I liked talking to people anyway.

“He did get some offers.” Nezu pointed and I couldn’t help but smile, Shinso would be so happy to hear that.

“Once the hero class has picked their agencies, I’ll send you a list of agencies that won’t have a chance of crossing any of the others’ paths and you can go over it with him.” Nezu agreed.

“Thanks, furball.” I got to my feet and exited his office.

Midnight was waiting for me on the other side of the door, “How goes the baby mak-?”

She was sent flying as my cheeks burned and I bolted away.

I found Shinso waiting for our morning training on one of the many practice fields. This school was way too big. Even now, I was still losing my way. He looked up as I approached.
“Why’s your face all red?”

“None of your damn business, brat.”

Shinso chuckled but decided it best to leave it alone. “You’re late, did you get lost again?”

“Say one more thing and you’re going for a swim.” I glowered.

“If you can find the pond.” Shinso cracked testing my patience.

“You know, I came here with the intention of telling you I’d just got that stupid furball to agree to let you do an internship, like the hero course is, but if you’d rather be a smart ass I guess instead we can just have a week of grueling training.” I huffed.

His eyes grew wide, “…really? You did? He said yes?”

“Yes. Yes. And yes.”

Shinso darted toward me and I instinctively deflected his hug, catching him by the face and holding him at bay. He chuckled as he retreated, “Thanks, Ellie.”

“Whatever.” I grumbled, “Let’s work on hand to hand combat, you left yourself too open during your match with Midoriya.”

After about an hour of training, more accurately an hour of Shinso acting as my human punching bag, I sent him on his way to see Recovery Girl before preparing for my day of lessons and one on one training with some of the other students who’d sought me out for help. Toshinori had lunch with Midoriya so I didn’t see him the entire day, though did find a plethora of cheesy sticky notes plastered to my desk in the teacher’s office along with a small vase of bright flowers and couldn’t help but smile.

The rest of the day went by quickly. By the time I’d finished all of my after-school training sessions, it was after dark. I returned home to our apartment and heard Toshinori in the bedroom. I dumped my stuff on the dining table and headed for the bedroom to find Toshinori in his skeletal from staring in frustration at an instruction manual trying to put something together.

“What’s that?” I asked him curiously.

“An anniversary gift for us.” His gaunt face was screwed up in concentration as he tried to read the instruction manual that appeared to have no pictures and be in some foreign language.

“Our anniversary is months away.” I noted as I stared at all the odd pieces and parts he was struggling with, “What is it?”

“She said it was a bedroom swing.” Toshinori pointed still looking confused.

“Because porch swings weren’t enough? Now people need swings inside the house.” I scoffed, “Is this a new fad? Are there swings for every room now?”

“I’m not really sure. I could ask Midnight.” Toshinori shrugged.

My body suddenly burned as realization hit me. “Midnight gave that to you?” I choked.

Toshinori nodded and looked to me worriedly noting the redness of my face.

“So, you’re currently putting together a sex swing, in our bedroom.” My voice took on an
iciness and at hearing the words and finally realizing what it was he was trying to put together, Toshinori’s face flushed scarlet and he dropped what he was doing with a yelp.


“She’s so dead. Throw it out!” I hissed.

“But it was a gift you’re not supposed to throw gifts away.” Toshinori called after me as I turned on my heel to go to the kitchen too embarrassed to face him.

“We’re not keeping it! That’s how hoarding happens and if we’re going to be hoarders I refuse to be the kinky sex toy hoarders!” I snapped causing Toshinori to laugh hysterically. I covered my face with my hands not sure whether to laugh at the absurdity of it all, hunt down Midnight, die of embarrassment or throw the stupid swing out the window and pray it hit a pervert and make their day.

Toshinori, recovering from his laughter, stepped into the kitchen to find me slumped on the floor with my head in my hands in the process of dying from pure mortification. He swept me into his arms, cradling me against him and kissed the top of my head.

“Don’t accept anymore gifts from Midnight, ever.” I grumbled.

“I’ll do my best…The card makes more sense now.” Toshinori noted absently.

“Ugh, what did it say?”

“Hope this helps with the baby… I thought it meant like rocking the baby…”

“Toshinori…I love you, but you’re an idiot sometimes.” I huffed.
Chapter 22

Ellie’s POV

I woke with a start to find Toshinori laying next to me staring at me with the same cheesy smile I’d woken up to for the past week. Before he could open his mouth to ask me the same question he’d asked me every day since we’d started trying for a baby, I smacked him in the face with my pillow. “It’s only been a week! Go back to school if you don’t understand basic human reproduction!” My face burned with heat and I rolled over turning my back to him.

A small smile claimed my lips as I felt his arms encircle me dragging me to him nestling me against his warm body. Relaxing in his arms, I closed my eyes ready to drift back to sleep only to groan as my alarm sounded from the nightstand on my side of the bed. Reluctantly, I pulled myself away from Toshinori and smacked my alarm clock a little more aggressively than I had meant to, causing the nightstand to give a groan of protest and the alarm to sink in to the wooden surface creating faint indents.

“What’s wrong?” Toshinori asked worried.

“The kids are starting their internships today.” I said softly as worry wormed through me. They were still so young and had so much to learn.

Toshinori smiled, “Are you worried about them?”

“Pfft. No.” I attempted to shrug it off. “Deliver a message to that geezer for me. If Midoriya ends up in the hospital again, someone is answering to me for it. Whether it’s you, the geezer or Midoriya someone is going to be in big trouble.”

Toshinori paled, “Why me?”

“You’re his mentor.” I glowered before going to change.

“Maybe Ellie should deliver her message to Gran Torino…” Toshinori grimaced.

“Are you more afraid of the geezer or your wife?” I challenged him as I stepped out of the closet with my hands on my hips not looking very intimidating in just my cute heart panties and matching bra.

Toshinori chuckled, “I’m afraid if I answer that question my adorable wife is going to send me flying through a wall…”

I rolled my eyes and stomped back into the closet to find clothes. “I’m not sure why you’re afraid of that geezer in the first pla-AH!” My foot caught the edge of the stupid swing Toshinori had tried to put together and stopped putting together after I yelled at him and apparently tried to hide it in the closet. I toppled forward and nearly smacked face first into a shelf but felt a strong arm encircle my waist keeping me from harm. “THROW THAT RIDICULOUS THING OUT!” I snapped causing Toshinori to chuckle.

“I’ll talk to Gran Torino.” He reassured me as he steadied me and kissed the top of my head calming me down and tactfully avoided my order.

“Thank you.”
“Where are you taking young Shinso to?” Toshinori asked as with a laugh as I stuffed myself into some baggy dark clothes with a hood to keep myself mostly concealed.

“Somewhere I’m not entirely welcome.” I grumbled.

Toshinori chuckled, “Where might that be?”

“A little town not too far away where I may have destroyed their entire harbor a decade ago…and hospitalized most of the local heroes when they tried to apprehend me…”

Toshinori shook his head at this not sure whether to laugh or be concerned for my wellbeing. “Will you be alright?”

“Yep.”

“Will they be alright?” He chuckled.

“If they mind their own damn business and remember their manners they should be fine.” I smiled sweetly causing him to shake his head and laugh silently.

Toshinori caught me in his arms as I attempted to exit the closet. Before I could protest he captured my lips in a sweet kiss, “Be careful.”

I frowned as I took a step away from him, he was worried about something happening. “I’m quite capable of taking care of myself Toshi-chan…what are you worried about?”

“Villains know about us now…I put a target on your ba-.”

I scoffed at this, “I put plenty of targets on my back just fine, you can’t go taking credit for that, Toshi-chan.” My words didn’t reassure him, “Your enemies are already my enemies, nothing has changed and anyone stupid enough to attack me will find their eternal slumber.” I attempted to smile but he still seemed worried. “I’ll check in frequently if that will make you feel better.” I caved with a sigh.

“I’d feel better if I went with you.”

“Enough people know about One for All and your limitations with it right now, you’re not coming with me.” I growled.

“I can stay in my hero form.” Toshinori piped up.

“For the whole time?”

“Sure.”

“And how do you plan to explain to Shinso that the number one hero, All Might, wanted to accompany him and his teacher to get to his internship?” I shot.

“Most the school already knows we’re married Ellie.” Toshinori chuckled.

“Which is already too many people!” I snapped but faltered when I saw the familiar desolate look in his eyes he was feeling helpless again. Sighing, I forced myself to calm down, “I trust Shinso…so I guess its fine…”

Toshinori smiled and kissed me on the cheek before finding something suitable to wear as I trudged to the kitchen to grab the lunches, I’d prepared the night before. After a few miserable
attempts at disguising himself in inconspicuous clothing, I sighed and went to the closet to find some baggy clothing for Toshinori to wear that would hopefully keep him concealed enough to not draw attention. Once satisfied that he was disguised enough to not stand out we were on our way.

We reached the spot I’d agreed to meet with Shinso, after the hero class students had all left for their own internships, a park near the train station. Shinso was sitting on a bench looking lost in thought. I could tell from the tension in his muscles that he was anxious, excited and nervous about his internship. He was formulating plans for various scenarios as he sat lost in thought trying to plan for as much as he possibly could.

“Young Shinso!” Toshinori bellowed from behind me causing both Shinso and I to jump at his sudden outburst.

“What are you doing?!” I hissed.

Shinso looked to me curiously before his gaze fell on All Might standing a few paces behind me in all his shining glory despite the baggy dark clothing I’d tried to make him hide in.

I waved my hands to stop him from questioning why All Might was with us, “Don’t ask.”

Shinso chuckled softly, “Alright. So, are we taking the train?”

“Why would we do that when there’s a much faster way to travel.” I smirked.

“What do you me-?” Shinso began to ask but cut off as I grabbed his wrist in my hand.

Toshinori hurried to grab hold of my other hand and Shinso’s duffel bag before we were swept up in a violent torrent of wind.

We were dropped lightly miles away in the center square of a small harbor town. The harbor looked pristine and new and all of the warehouses appeared to have been constructed within the past few years. The last time I’d been here, I’d destroyed the harbor and all the warehouses along the docks as they were being used for Pharmatech’s illegal activity. Shinso dropped to his knees once we landed looking a little green in the face.

“I’m not a fan of your method of travel.” He groaned causing me to roll my eyes.

“It’s faster than anything else.” I smirked only to tense as the hair on the back of my neck stood on end alerting me to danger. My body moved on autopilot sending a strong breeze back to sweep Shinso and Toshinori out of harm’s way as I turned with a glare to confront the danger.

Three of the local heroes stepped out of a nearby building. Two I recognized from their earlier days, they’d been among the local heroes who’d tried to stop me before, both of them had been hospitalized. The third was younger, I’d never seen him before. One of the senior heroes stepped forward and I felt a sharp piercing pain shoot through my skull and winced as it felt like there was something ricocheting inside my head.

“You’re not welcome here, Tornado!” The hero currently attacking my brain growled as he continued advancing toward me.

How did his quirk work, was it an area effect or did it have a single target? My blood began to boil at the thought of my student being in this kind of pain. Blood began to drip from my nostrils. I bit my lip and fought off the pain before darting forward in the blink of an eye not giving Toshinori a chance to get closer. I didn’t need either of them getting caught in his quirk.

The hero’s eyes grew wide as I vanished from his line of sight, the fool thought he’d
incapacitated me. I appeared before him and swung my fist with all my might in a swift upper cut. Catching him under the chin with enough force, I saw the light fade from his eyes as he was lifted off his feet from the force of my blow.

The young hero made a move to apprehend me as I’d just knocked his senior unconscious. I caught him by the wrist and shot him a look of pure loathing. “You trigger happy idiots are about to piss me off.” I snarled as shrieking winds began to tear through the town square causing the few lingering civilians to seek shelter inside of shops and nearby eateries.

“Ellie.” Toshinori appeared at my side and lightly placed his hand over top of mine trying to calm me down.

“It’s All Might!” A few voices shouted in the distance.

“They started it.” I glowered at the remaining two heroes.

“You’re a villain!” The other hero snapped at me.

“Ellii-” Toshinori called out to stop me but was a fraction too late as a raging gust of wind sent the imbecile flying into the bay where he landed with a splash. He cringed as my rage began to spiral out of control, “Ellie, it’s oka-.”

“It’s not okay! They could have hurt my student.” I seethed. “They’d rather fire first and ask questions later.” My grip on the younger hero’s wrist tightened causing him to wince. “What kind of lesson is that for a young impressionable mind?”

Shinso slowly made his way over, dusting himself off from my violent attempt at getting him out of harm’s way. “I’m not hurt.” I released my hold on the younger hero and glanced over at Shinso. His eyes widened as he took in my current appearance with the steady stream of blood pouring from my nostrils and now my ears. “Can’t say the same for you though…you alright, sensei?”

“I’m fine.” I grumbled as the hero I’d sent flying pulled himself up onto a nearby dock and sloshed toward us.

“What the hell are you doing here, Tornado-.”

“Call me that again and you won’t be able to swim back from where I send you.” I snarled. Toshinori looked down at me in concern, the blood flow was steady and showed no sign of slowing down.

“Good thing you were here to apprehend her, All Might.” The sopping wet hero noted.

Shinso took a step back with a smirk expecting me to send the man flying again. Before I could act, Toshinori draped his arm across my shoulders and pulled me against him. “I’m not apprehending her, I’m merely trying to comfort my wife.”

“Stop.Telling.People.You.Idiot.” I said through gritted teeth causing Shinso to chuckle as the two local heroes stared at us with their mouths agape.

“What?!” The two local heroes still conscious exclaimed.

“If either of you idiots tell a soul, I’ll be back and you won’t like what happens after that.” I hissed as I bristled with rage.
“I don’t get a threat, sensei?” Shinso poked at me with a smirk.

“Why bother, you already knew.” I shrugged.

“Well I had my suspicions but you’ve just confirmed it.” He chuckled.

“When that idiot wakes up, you had better inform him, if he ever tries to attack me again, I’ll gladly help him find his eternal rest.” I glared down at the unconscious hero as I felt the blood dripping from my ears begin to soak the shoulder of my bulky sweatshirt.

“Ellie…” All Might looked down at me, his trademark smile replaced with a concerned frown and worry lines.

I hurriedly wiped at my nose with the sleeve of my sweatshirt, it was soaked in an instant. I was losing a lot of blood. Stubbornly I pulled away from Toshinori and turned to Shinso, “Since this is just a temporary internship…that conversation we had on it being okay to ignore authority if they were of an inferior intellect and were going to cause more harm than good, it may be better to ignore it, within reason…just do as your told for the time being, no matter how daunting the task. And remember, I’m just a phone call away.”

Shinso cracked a smile as I’d just insulted the intelligence and capability of every local hero of the small harbor town. All Might shook his head while the two local heroes slowly worked out that I’d insulted them.

“Hey!”

“I’ll do my best.” Shinso smiled, “Thanks again, Ellie.”

“Don’t you dare hug me.” I glowered as he opened his arms.

He sighed and picked up his duffel bag and followed the heroes away to start his internship. The moment they all vanished from my line of sight, I felt my knees weaken. Strong arms encircled me and I felt my eyes flutter closed as I was swept into Toshinori’s strong loving embrace.
I jolted awake, the last thing I remembered was one of the Pharmatech goons taking a swing at my head with a lead pipe. There was crusted blood beneath my nose and at the corner of my lips it was dry and made my skin itch. As I tried to reach up to scratch at it, I found my wrists bound. Terror gripped me as I fought my bonds, to no avail. It took a moment for my eyes to adjust to the din. I was underground somewhere, it looked like a warehouse but there were no windows, just brick walls, some cargo boxes in one corner and a door in the opposite corner that looked like it led to a stairwell going up.

The cold metal chair, I was tied to was hard and uncomfortable. My bonds were too tight and had begun to tear into my skin with each attempt to struggle free. There was a crude gag shoved into my mouth and tied tightly behind my head, I could feel it digging into the sensitive skin at the corners of my mouth, already starting to bruise.

Rage burned through me as I heard a hushed voice from the other side of the door. “Tell the boss, we caught the little Tornado that’s been causing him trouble. We’ve got her all tied up for him to have some fun.”

I struggled harder, thrashing against my bonds. The metal chair I was bound to slid a few inches with a loud shrieking grating sound as the metal scraped against the concrete floor.

“Sounds like she’s awake.” The voice guffawed.

Blood seeped down my wrists as the bonds broke through skin. I could feel the warm viscous substance seeping down to my fingertips. Strong gusts of wind raged around me with a howl rattling the door leading to the stairs.

“Shit. I got to go.” My captor hung up the phone and peered at me through the window of the door. “You’re not getting away this time, little girl!”

The raging winds let out an eerie howl as they swept around me creating a powerful vortex. The ceiling above me groaned in protest.

“HEY! Stop that!” The man yelled as the ceiling above me began to break apart. My winds began to pick up debris as they surged upward. If I could break through the roof of the building it would surely alert someone to investigate the warehouse, they’d find illegal substances in a Pharmatech owned warehouse in Pharmatech crates.

As the vortex of screaming winds reached toward the roof of the ceiling, I felt the ground beneath me begin to shift and the metal chair fell. I screamed against my gag as I felt myself begin to fall. The man who’d captured me had some kind of earth, stone or cement quirk and was able to manipulate the ground beneath me. I fell into a pit and cracked my skull on a jutting jagged rock on the way down before slipping into darkness as my raging winds dwindled to nothing.

In the darkness, I heard a familiar booming voice call my name. When I came to, I found myself lying on a cold stone floor covered in dirt and debris from the creation of the pit I’d fallen into. Still secured to the metal chair, I attempted to flop onto my side to get the pressure off my hands.
as they were both throbbing in pain and I could feel the warm sticky blood littered with dirt and grime clinging to my numb hands.

From the sounds above me, it sounded as if there was a fight going on. I felt my heart flutter in my chest, I’d heard All Might’s voice as I’d slipped from consciousness. Why was he here? Why was he still following me?

“TEXAS SMASH!” His voice boomed overhead followed by an explosion of force that shook the ground around me and caused more dirt and pebbles to fall around me.

A moment later I heard him drop into the pit beside me. My chair was righted and my head began to spin. I chanced a glance upward and met a pair of worried piercing blue eyes. All Might knelt before me and made quick work of freeing me from my bonds.

“It’s alright now, Ellie, you’re safe.”

Once my hands were free, I cast them out in front of me sending him flying backward in a shrieking gale wind before staggering to my feet. My heart told me to stay. I wanted to trust him, my heart said it was okay, but my brain disagreed. He just saved me so he could arrest me. I escaped in a gust of wind and found a dark secluded spot to lick my wounds and formulate a better plan to take down Pharmatech.

I woke with a start in an unfamiliar room. My heart began to race as I was overcome with a sense of dread remembering a darker time when I’d been captured by Pharmatech’s goons to be turned over to their CEO.

“Ellie.” Toshinori’s voice cracked from beside me, it sounded as if he hadn’t slept in days.

After my eyes adjusted, I realized I was in the nurse’s office at UA. Why was I here? I looked to my left and spotted Toshinori sitting in an uncomfortable chair at my side staring down at me with worry filled eyes. “Toshi-chan? What’s going on?”

“You had a massive cerebral hemorrhage.” Recovery Girl’s voice sounded behind Toshinori’s skeletal frame.

“Guess that asshole was seriously trying to kill me.” I grumbled bitterly as I slowly sat up. Toshinori reached out to steady me as I swayed once I was sitting upright. “How long have I been asleep?”

“Three days.” Recovery Girl responded.

Was that why Toshinori looked unusually ragged and haggard? I placed my hand to his bony cheek. “You haven’t slept in days.” I frowned.

He caught my hand in his and slowly brought it to his lips, “I was worried about you.”

“I don’t want you to worry about me to the point you neglect to take care of yourself. The people need you, I need you…you should take care of yourself better, Toshi-chan.” I squeezed his hand in mine. “You don’t have to worry about me-.”

“Ellie, you almost died…” He looked so lost and broken it broke my heart.

“I’m sorry…I’ll be more careful…” I wrapped my arms around him unable to take seeing him look so desolate.
He wrapped his arms around me and I smiled softly as I felt his head drop onto my shoulder as he fell asleep. Disentangling myself from him, I managed to push him onto the bed and cover him in blankets before turning to recovery girl.

“Any news about the students on their internships?”

She looked to Toshinori’s sleeping form before sighing, “Midoriya, Todoroki and Iida are all in the hospital in Hosu City, that’s as much as I know.”

“I’m going to kill that geezer.” I grumbled under my breath as I got to my feet and made my way for the door.

“Don’t overdo it, Ellie…if you use your quirk too much in your current state, you might have another bleed…”

“Noted.” I turned on my heel and ducked out of the nurse’s office.

I didn’t make it more than a few turns before I found my path blocked by Present Mic and my childhood neighbor, Eraser Head. They tensed as I clenched my fists at my sides preparing for a fight.

“What do you two want?”

“I’m not sure you should be up and about in your condition.” Aizawa noted simply, “Think of how worried your husband will be if he finds that you’ve gone missing in such a fragile state.”

“I can still kick your ass.” I warned him with a glare.

Aizawa smirked as he looked behind me, “I don’t doubt it, but I don’t believe in your current state you stand a chance against him.” He pointed behind me and I turned to find Toshinori in his muscular form.

“Ah, Toshi-chan what are yo-?” I cut off with a squeak as he swept me off my feet. “Hey!” I squealed as he draped me over his shoulder and carried me off. “Toshinori!”

Aizawa and Present Mic laughed quietly and waved as I was whisked away. One of them had to have tipped off Toshinori.
Chapter 24

Ellie’s POV

Toshinori convinced me to stay home and recover, resorting to sweet words and romantic gestures tricking me to stay in bed and not overwork myself as I had been. Though three students had been hospitalized during their internships, it seemed everything had worked out alright in the end. The students were all safe. At the suggestion of Recovery Girl, since all the faculty and half the student body somehow knew Toshinori and I were trying for a baby, I’d visited one of the doctors I got along with at the hospital for a check up and to get some prenatal vitamins.

As I slowly made my way back home from the hospital pharmacy, I stopped at a nearby park to rest. It had been nearly a week since my brain had been attacked by that hero and while the bleeding had stopped and I could use my quirk again without getting a nosebleed or causing any kind of hemorrhage, I felt tired and weak. When Shinso returned from his internship he’d given me a handwritten apology from the hero who had attacked me unprovoked. In my earlier years I’d have returned in a rage riddled with a need for vengeance but now I didn’t care. I had more important things to worry about.

“How much would it hurt All Might if you were to die?” I heard an eerie raspy voice from behind me and felt my spine stiffen as I felt the cool metal of a gun barrel press against the back of my neck.

“Wouldn’t you like to know.” I hissed as a violent shrieking gale lashed around me. The man behind me let out a yowl of pain as the blade of wind sliced clean through his weapon taking a few of his fingers with it.

He dropped to his knees with a cry of anguish and I casually uncrossed and re-crossed my legs before glancing behind me to find another gun barrel in my face. I noticed him begin to apply pressure to the trigger and felt a moment of panic overtake me. Toshinori’s radiant face flashed in my mind’s eye his trademark smile gone, his face contorted with grief. Another screeching wind whipped around me cleaving through his second firearm and slicing clear through his palm taking his thumb and index finger off. Blood spurted from his wound as he let out a guttural cry of agony and slumped to the ground in a sobbing heap.

Sirens blared in the distance, drawing nearer. I glanced down at the incapacitated thug sobbing on the ground clutching his bleeding disfigured hands to his chest to staunch the blood flow. He wasn’t a well-known villain, just some second-rate thug with no name thinking he could knock All Might down a peg. I almost felt sorry for the pain I’d put him in until a fleeting thought in the back of my mind turned me merciless. What if I were already pregnant with Toshinori’s child? He could have killed our baby. My expression hardened at this thought and I gripped my prescription bag of prenatal vitamins tightly in my hand resisting the urge to lash out at him with a flurry of wind blades. The thug was lucky, I didn’t think I was pregnant yet. If I had been, I wouldn’t have hesitated to kill him.

The sirens grew to a deafening volume and I could see the flashing lights out of the corner of my eye. Two police officers ran toward me with their firearms drawn. They looked to the sobbing man laying behind me and the two broken guns with some of his bloody fingers still gripping them. Both officers paled at the ghastly display before one called something into his radio. A few seconds later, I heard hurried footsteps as the police officers slowly apprehended the man who’d threatened me moments before and got him into the back of their squad car before returning to pick up the
I turned in the direction of the approaching footsteps to find Shota Aizawa with Present Mic in toe. Aizawa looked to the pool of blood behind me while Present Mic went to speak with the police officers.

“Ellie?” Aizawa sat beside me, “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine. I’m just tired.” I sighed as I massaged my temples.

“You were just threatened at gunpoint…”

“Senpai, I’ve been shot before, many times, why on earth do you think it would phase me?” I grumbled as I began applying more pressure to my temples.

“Your hands are shaking.” He said softly as he caught my hand in his.

I looked down and noticed a faint tremble in my hand causing the vitamins in the bag to rattle softly. “Must have to do with the brain bleed.” I shrugged.

Aizawa frowned at this. “Let us take you home.” He tightened his hold on my hand.

“I don’t need baby sitters.” I glowered at him.

“Ellie, humor me, please.” He sighed as he got to his feet and tugged me off the bench.

I stumbled forward with a yelp and let out a surprised gasp as he slung me over his shoulder. “What are you doing?!”

“Hizashi, let’s go.” Aizawa called over his shoulder as he stooped over to pick up my dropped prescription bag.

I lightly swatted at him, not putting a lot of force behind my punches as I felt weary and thought I might fall asleep at any moment. “You’re only getting away with this because I’m tired.” I gave in with a yawn and stopped struggling to get out of his hold.

Aizawa handed my prescription bag over to Present Mic as he ran over to join us before shifting me in his arms so that my head was resting against his shoulder. I closed my eyes to block out the blinding sun.

“Neither of you are allowed to tell my husband what happened.” I grumbled.

“We didn’t but I’m sure your Detective Friend will inform him.” Aizawa chuckled.

I groaned at this, I needed to get ahold of Naomasa before he could call Toshinori, “Where’s my phone?” I slapped at my pockets but couldn’t find my phone. Did I leave home without it? Perhaps my brain was still a little scrambled. Maybe I should have listened to Toshinori this morning when he asked me to stay home and rest. He promised he’d take me to run errands when he got home, but I felt useless being cooped up at home, I needed to get out and do something. Giving up with a sigh as I felt a wave of dizziness wash over me, I rested my head against Aizawa’s shoulder.

“You’re rushing things, like usual.” Aizawa chided me.

“I don’t need a lecture from you, senpai.” I grumbled.
“You’ve never been a very good patient.” He noted, “You need to give your body time to recuperate, you always try to do too much too soon after getting sick or injured. It’s okay to take it easy and rest from time to time.”

“I know.” I grumbled, “but I can’t. Today’s events prove that. I can’t relax. The villains are getting bolder, they want to hurt him…”

“So, rely on us.” Present Mic piped up.

“Pfft, the only thing I can rely on you two for is getting me shot.” I rolled my eyes but regretted it the moment I said it as I caught Aizawa’s grimace of guilt.

“We haven’t gotten you shot in years.” Present Mic tried again only succeeding in making Aizawa and I shake our heads.

“Did he say something to you before he tried to shoot you?” Aizawa asked me curiously ignoring Present Mic’s attempts to help.

“He asked me how much it would hurt All Might, if I died…”

Aizawa frowned. “Seems like the villains may start targeting you more to get to him.”

“They can target me all they want.” I hissed, “I’ll slaughter them all, I won’t let anyone hurt him.”

We made it back to the apartment to find a worried Toshinori lying in wait. He wrapped me in a bone crushing hug the moment we stepped through the door before holding me at an arm’s length away to inspect me for injuries.

“Are you alr-.”

“I’m fine, Toshinori.” I offered him a reassuring smile. “Sorry for leaving without you.”

He didn’t seem reassured by my smile and looked to Present Mic and Aizawa as Present Mic set my bag on the kitchen table and looked around the small apartment curiously. “Thank you both, for getting Ellie home safely.”

“There’s something you should know.” Aizawa piped up and I shot him a look of warning.

“Senpai.” I growled.

“The villain was targeting Ellie, to get to you.” Aizawa pointed.

Guilt flooded Toshinori’s eyes and I saw some of his blinding radiance begin to falter. My heart stuttered in my chest for a moment before dropping. He was beating himself up over it.

“Get out!” I snapped at our guests in rage. A strong gust of wind picked up around me and hurled Aizawa and Present Mic out of the apartment. The door slammed shut in the next moment with enough force it shook the entire floor.

“Ellie?”

“I’m sorry.” I bit my lip, “It’s my fault, not yours. Don’t go blaming yourself, please.” Tears welled in my eyes, “I can’t bear to see you upset over this. Nothing happened.”

Toshinori pulled me close and cradled me against him as his muscular form dropped.
“Naomasa said it was a close call.”

“He wasn’t even there. I had everything under control.” I attempted to reassure him.

His gaze fell to my hands and I looked down, they were still trembling. It had been a close call, had I turned around even a moment later I’d have been shot right between the eyes. The light of my life had flashed before my eyes. I clenched my fists in an attempt to get them to stop shaking.

“Okay…maybe it was close…” I sighed in defeat.

Toshinori kissed the top of my head. “I love you, Ellie. I know you think I worry too much but I don’t know what I’d do if something happened to you.”

A single tear slipped from my hold and fell to my cheek. I couldn’t say the same. I did know what I’d do if something happened to Toshinori. I’d slip into a dark destructive grief and destroy everything and everyone who got in my path. Toshinori was the light of my life, he was the only thing that kept the darkness inside of me at bay, he was my balance. Without Toshinori, I feared I’d be the number one villain.

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