Words do stick...
by SepticPilots

Summary

When everyone around you constantly calls you a villain, it doesn't take a lot of well chosen words from the right people to finally turn you into one.

This is the backstory to my villain Shinsou cosplay over on TikTok!!

Notes

This is my first fic i've written in YEARS! I'm also not native english speaker, so please ignore grammar mistakes...
But hope you will enjoy!

See the end of the work for more notes.
Accusations and realisations

9th OF DECEMBER, 2nd YEAR

“Hey Denki... WAIT WOHA!” Kiri had walked in to Denkis room without knocking as per usual, but stopped dead in his tracks when he saw Denki and Shinsou jumping apart from their kiss. Denki jumped so much that he actually fell off his bed they were sitting on.

“Uhm…” Shinsou started, looking red as a tomato. Denki was almost equally as red as he scrambled to his feet and cleared his throat.

“So… Do you guys wanna explain something?” Kiri started with a curious smile, leaning up against the doorframe with crossed arms.

“Well…” Denki bit his lip and looked at Shinsou, trying to find his words. Kiri just started laughing at both their looks.

“Well, i know some people that will be happy that their bets were correct!”

“Wait, What bets?!” Shinsou's head suddenly snapped up.

“You know our class! We bet on everything!” Kiri walked in and closed the door when he heard footsteps in the staircase and sat down on the floor. “Mina, Jirou, Sero, and Uraraka have been betting since i think June that you two were dating. So….” He motioned to them to speak.

“Well, we haven’t been together for that long…” Denki said while Shinsou just looked shocked. He knew they bet on everything, but on this?! “What did you want anyway Kiri?” Denki tried to change the subject and picked up the school books that had fallen of the bad alongside him

“I was just gonna ask if you had seen my blue headband.” Kiri pointed at his head “But don’t try to change the subject here man! From your behaviour alongside with Mineta I thought you were into boobs?”

“Have you ever heard of…” Denki made a dramatic pause before continuing “…bisexuality, man?” Kiri and Shinsou laughed at the way he said it.

“Yes, i have in fact heard of that!” Kiri shook his head with a smile and nodded at Shinsou. “And what about you Shinsou?”

“Nah, no boobs here” He said with a shrug.

“So… When did you plan on telling the rest of us? Or were you just gonna keep it secret until one of us found out like this?” Kiri continued

“Well, considering sparky over there confessed his feelings last week, we haven’t even thought of that” Shinsou pointed at Denki with his thumb, who was still standing in the middle of the room.

“Last week?!” Kiri looked shocked at Denki “Come on dude!”

“I had my whole sexuality to figure out first man!” Denki threw out his arms defensively before crossing them. Suddenly there was a lot of noises coming from downstairs.

“I think dinner is here.” Kiri stood up and opened the door “You guys coming?”
They told the rest of the class at dinner. Mina cheered very loudly and shouted “I KNEW IT” while Shinsou thought he saw Ojiro passing something that could have been money to Kiri, obviously related to the bet Kiri had talked about. Mineta was the only one who just looked utterly shocked. Shinsou was laying in his bed thinking back on this past week. He had started getting a crush on Denki not long after transfering over to this class at the start of the school year. But since Denki appeared to be straight he had just tried to repress these feelings to the point that he got completely blind to Denkis tries of flirting for the last two months. But last sunday, Denki had called Shinsou unexpectedly.

**LAST SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1st:**

“Hey Kaminari.” Shinsou answered the call. “Why are you calling me? We are in the same building!” He looked at the video feed of the blonde and put his phone on top of his computer monitor to be able to continue writing on his english essay.

“I know…” Denki said while looking around his room, phone in hand “I just felt like calling you! THERE YOU ARE!” He shouted and held up his phone charger. “I knew had an extra somewhere!”

“Did it break again?” Shinsou raised an eyebrow. Denki went trough like two chargers a month.

“Maaaaaybe…” He said and fell back on his bed, holding the USB part in his hand to charge his phone with his quirk.

“You don’t think that your quirk might be what’s breaking them?”

“Maaaaaaaaybe…” Denki said again. “What are you writing?”

“I’m just finishing up the english essay that’s due tomorrow” Shinsou read trough it again, scanning for spelling errors.

“Oh! I sent mine in last night” Denki suddenly looked worried. “I hope it’s good enough. It would be nice to get a higher grade than just passing for once”

“I’m sure it’s fine.” Shinsou suddenly noticed to pillow under Denkis head. “Is that my t-shirt i borrowed you the other day?” Denkis eyes got wide and he started to blush

"What?” He looked around “Oh this?” He held up the pillow “I may have ran out of pillow cases, and are waiting for the clean stuff to dry”

“So you grabbed a t-shirt to use as a pillow case?” Shinsou raised his eyebrows. “Kaminari, you are weird, you know that?” Denki just laugh at this. They kept talking for almost an hour when Denki suddenly got quiet.

“What’s happening? Did I say something?” Shinsou looked worried

“No!” Denki sat up “No, it’s not that!” He trailed of and looked thoughtful and nervous.

“So… What is it? What are you thinking about?” Shinsou tried again. Denki didn’t seem to hear him. “Dammit Sparky. Spit it out or i’m coming over and use my quirk on you!” This made Denki finally look at him again.

“Well… To answer your question from the beginning of this call…” Denki took a deep breath “It
wasn’t JUST because I wanted to talk. I actually wanted to ask you something” Shinsou felt his heart start raising. “I really value our friendship, which is why you’re this first one i’m telling this. This last year i’ve realised that I might be bisexual.” He said this and it looked like he almost flinched by the word,

“Oh, well, nothing wrong with that!” Shinsou said encouraging. “What is it that made you realize this?” Denki looked away again and gave a little chuckle.

“You.” He said that extremely quiet and quickly

“What was that?” Shinsou wasn’t sure he had heard that correctly.

“YOU!” Denki almost shouted it with a crazy glint in his eyes “I have a huge crush on you and have had for a while now!” He hid his face in the t.shirt pillow he was still holding. “Okay, can you please say something? I understand if you don’t feel the same! But i hope we can still be friends” Denki said highly stressed after Shinsou had been quiet for almost a minute.

“I…” Shinsou started, took a deep breath and started over. “I do feel the same” The rest of that week had been one of the best weeks in Shinous life.

It had been a year since he found out that he would join the hero course, he had friends, and he had a boyfriend. Life couldn’t be better.

30th of May, 3rd year

Most of the class had stayed behind to review the training footage, but Shinsou, Kirishima, and Bakugou were on their way to the dressing rooms after the training, Shinsou in quite the hurry to rush to recovery girl to see how Denki was doing, who had gotten quite badly hurt during the training.

Behind him he heard Kiri and Bakugou talk about what had happened.

"Denki hasn't been himself lately, has he?" Kiri said thoughtfully. "He seems distracted."

"I've noticed, and I have my suspicions about what to blame" Bakugou grumbled, and Shinsou had a strong suspicion that his classmate were talking about him.

"Really?" Kiri said surprised. "What is it then?"

"You know I don't trust his so called boyfriend." Shinsou pretended to not hear them, but he felt that his limit to how much of Bakugou's bullshit and insinuations he could take were getting closer and closer.

"Shinsou would never do anything to hurt anyone! You know that!" Kiri said accusingly and Shinsou swore he heard the sound of Kiri hitting Bakugou's arm.

"I'm not so sure. What do we know about the guy really?" Bakugou said barely above a whisper, but Shinsou bet Bakugo knew he heard every word "He showed up out of nowhere during the sports festival in our first year, proclaimed that he was gonna transfer over to the hero course, then Aizawa starts to secretly train him, and suddenly he gets transferred into our class, and not long after that Denki, who were competing with Mineta about the title of the class creep, starts swooning over him." There it was… Shinsou felt his whole body tense up,and tried hard to not let his anger take
"Bakugou, stop! You know that's not how his quirk works!" Kiri said, not bothering to keep his voice down.

"And how do we know everything that goes on when they're alone are fully consensual?" That was it. Shinosu turned around before he could stop himself.

"What was that?!" He said with a threatening tone.

"Struck a nerve did I?" Bakugou stared back. "Or was I corre…" Shinsou's quirk took hold of his classmate without him meaning to, but he didn't care. He was absolutely furious of the accusations that he were hurting Denki in any way, or doing anything that Denki didn't want. Something was happening inside of him and his quirk felt stronger than ever. Before he knew what happened, Bakugou's nose had started bleeding, and without ordering him to it, his classmate had somehow managed to violently twist his own arm with enough force to dislocate his own elbow, which made him wake up with a scream of pain. Shinosu took a step back, horrified of what he had done. He saw Kiri looking equally horrified and shocked, while Bakugou looked down on his limp arm trying to figure out what had just happened.

"WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?!" he roared just as the rest of the class and Aizawa came running, obviously having heard the scream.

"I… I…" Shinosu stammered, and looked at the teacher.

"What's going on?" He ordered and looked from Shinsou to Bakugou to Kiri, who were the first one to talk.

"Bakugou was making horrible accusations against Shinsou, who lost control, and somehow made Bakugou twist his own arm quite violently."

"Bakugou, recovery girl, now." He ordered and pointed at Kiri and Shinosou. "You two, come with me. The rest of you, get changed and then dinner"

They all did as they were ordered to, Sero accompanying Bakugou. Kiri and Shinosou followed Aizawa back to an empty classroom.

When he had closed the door behind the boys, Aizawa turned around and looked at them.

"Sit down, and then tell me exactly what happened." Shinsou couldn't utter a word so Kiri retold everything from his perspective, including word for word what Bakugou had said. When he was done Aizawa looked at Shinsou and sighed. "That's some serious accusations, indeed…" he started but Kiri interrupted him.

"But Shinsou would never! We all trust him wholeheartedly and know he would never hurt anyone…" Aizawa held up a hand to stop Kiri.

"I know Shinsou is trustworthy. Otherwise he would never have sat foot in the school, even less in the hero course." He squatted down in front of the desk Shinsou had sat down in and asked calmly "What happened on your end?" Shinsou didn't look at him but took a deep breath.

"I tried to ignore him, but his words got to me, and I lost control." He said and slowly looked up. "I didn't even know my quirk had activated until I saw that the nose bleed, and when I stared at him, I felt the fury fuel my quirk to the point that I didn't even have to order Bakugou to do it. All I felt in the moment was that I wanted him to leave me alone, and somehow that happened." He glanced at
Kiri, and saw him staring back with a mixture of fear and pity in his eyes. Aizawa sighed again.

"I can't let this go unpunished.." Kiri opened his mouth, but Aizawa held up a hand again stopping him. "I know you're sorry and shocked, so you will only have house arrest for tomorrow. And I will sit down with you and Bakugou tomorrow to talk through this. Now, both of you head straight to the dorms. I'll make sure dinner are sent over" Aizawa stood up, and looked after them as they walked down the corridor. He would lie to himself if he said that this incident didn’t worry him, but they would train on this this weekend.

Three hours later there was a knock on Shinsou's door. He turned over in his bed and ignored it.

“Toshi? I know you’re in there.” It was Denki. Shinsou felt his heart leap a little, but just put his pillow over his head. “You know i’ll sit out here and talk until you open.” There was a scraping sound, and Shinsou concluded that Denki had sat down leaning against the door. “Kiri told me what happened. And if i’m gonna be honest, I don’t blame you. I would have lost my temper a long time ago if it had been me. Although I don’t get that scary when I lose it.” Shinsou couldn’t help but let a little chuckle escape. He had seen Denki pissed off once, and it was not a pretty sight. There was steps outside.

“Hey Denki. How are you feeling?” Shinosu heard Sero ask. “And what are you doing?”

“I’m okay. Just tired from the healing process.” Denki answered in a nonchalant tone. “And i’m sitting here trying to convince my stubborn and sad boyfriend to get of his ass and open the door for me so I don’t have to sit on the floor and talk.” Denki ended the sentence with a bang on the door.

“Hey Shinsou, I just wanted to let you know that no one is mad at you, and Bakugou kinda had it coming, considering what an ass he has been to you since you joined our class. He has been worse to you than I’ve ever seen him be towards Midoriya.” Sero said with a little knock on the door, and sighed when he didn’t get a response. “Are you sure he’s in there?” He obviously directed that question to Denki.

“Yeah. Kiri said that he hasn’t seen him leave the room since they got back.” Denki sounded tired.

“Well, good luck, and let us know if you need any assistance.” Shinosu heard Sero walk of.

“You know what?!” Denki suddenly said loudly. “I do need assistance. Could you get Kiri for me?”

“Why?” Sero sounded confused.

“Maybe he could bulldoze through this door…” Denki said thoughtfully and Sero let out a laugh, while Shinsou realized that he had no choice anymore, so he stood up and unlocked the door, opening it slightly before Denki could react, which ended up pushing him along the floor a little bit. “THERE WE GO!” He said loudly and looked back up at Shinsou who looked out through the cracked door. Sero let out another laugh and walked away, leaving them alone.

“So? My door is open.” Shinsou walked inside and crawled up in his bed in the corner again, Denki came in after and closed the door behind him, and sat down on the foot of the bed. They sat quiet for awhile, Denki occasionally glancing up at Shinosu who refused to look at him.

“Hey.” Denki said finally and moved closer to Shinsou “You know that I trust you, and that you would never hurt me or anyone else.”

“Bakugou is proof enough against it.” He answered into his arms that covered his face.
“He had it coming!” Denki surprised Shinsou with his angry tone of voice so he looked up, and finally got a proper look at his face for the first time since he was rushed from the training grounds. He was sporting some big bruises on his face, and the hair was a mess. “I’ve told him for months to leave you alone and stop with the accusations. I know it is only his twisted way of looking out for me, because he does care, but it’s not okay behaviour to accuse people of THAT!”

“Still, i had no excuse of losing control like that.” Shinsou mumbled and looked down again. “I didn't even know I could do that.”

“Do what?”

“Make people hurt themselves.” Shinsou looked at Denki with fear in his eyes. “Because that meant that I somehow completely blocked out everything that’s linked to self preservation.” Denki still looked a little confused. “Okay, for example. It takes the same amount of force to bite through a raw carrot as it takes to bite through your own finger. The thing that stops you is your brain literally screaming don’t do that because that hurts. I turned that voice of in Bakugou’s brain today. That is also what stops you for example of shooting out electricity with the same strength as a real lightning bolt. I am certain you have the potential, but your body stops you before you go that extreme, hence the short circuit in your brain.”

“Wow… I’ve never thought of that…” Denki looked thoughtfully on his hands. “but I mean, all of our quirks grow stronger all the time. This was just the new evolution. And just because you can doesn’t mean you have to go to that extreme.” Denki moved over so he sat next to Shinsou, and hugged him. At that moment Shinosus stomach gave a loud rumble. He hadn’t eaten since lunch, at it was almost 6pm. “You didn’t eat dinner did you?” Shinsou tried mumbling something about not hungry, and Denki couldn’t hold back a laugh.

“Ey you purple emo boy. Let’s go down stairs and eat.” He stood up and tried pulling an unwilling Shinsou off the bed. “If you don’t stand up, i’ll shock you.” Shinsou sighed and tried to glare at Denki, but couldn’t help but smile when he saw the the threat in his boyfriends eyes. He reluctantly stood up, took Denkis outstretched hand, and followed him downstairs.

1st of JUNE, 3rd Year:

Shinsou woke up to a loud knocking on his door.

“Yeah yeah, I’m coming, hold on!” He crawled out of bed and pulled on sweatpants. He glanced at his clock and saw that it was 6 in the morning. He opened the door and instantly got a big hug from Denki.

“Sorry for waking you up, but I couldn’t leave for my workstudie without saying happy 6 months first!” Denki said all this very quickly, so it took a couple of seconds before Shinsou could process what he was saying.

“Wait… Has it already been…?” Shinsou rubbed his eyes trying to wake up.

“Yeah! It’s june first!” Denki laughed. “I have to run! We’re starting early today! See you tonight!” Denki kissed Shinsou and started walking down the hall.

“Sure! Keep me updated through the day!” Shinsou whispered called after him

“I will if you will!” Denki answered and disappeared down the stairs. Shinsou waited in his doorway until he heard the front door close behind Denki and Sero who had work studies together. He went
back to bed and laid down. He wanted to be mad at Denki for waking him up at the crack of dawn on a saturday but couldn’t.

He must have fallen asleep, because two hours later he woke with a startle from another loud knocking on his door. It was Aizawa.

“Get ready!” He said and threw Shinosus capturing weapon and mask on him. “Endeavour needs our help, and I think you’re ready for a real field test”

“Okay! I’ll get ready!” Shinsou shook his head to wake up. “I’ll be downstairs in five minutes!”

“You have two” Aizawa said while walking down the hallway. Shinsou closed the door and hurriedly got ready. He started getting both excited and nervous. Was he really ready? And why did Endeavour and the others need him and Aizawa? He had Midoriya, Todoroki, and Bakugou with him. Had something happened to them?

He was the only one in the class not in a work study, but he and Aizawa had been training nonstop, and the last training sessions had gone great, even though he still felt extremely guilty over how he lost control two days earlier.

In the car Aizawa went through the details with him. Endeavour had apparently called for just Aizawa, because they might have a need for his quirk in today's mission, and Aizawa had talked Endeavour into letting him bring Shinsou.

“I had to promise you wouldn’t get in the way though, and I have full responsibility for you, so stay close.” He finished up with a stern look at Shinsou.

“Okay.” he looked down on his mask he had in his lap. “Do you really think i’m ready?”

“Would I have brought you along otherwise?” Aizawa didn’t look at him, but Shinsou could see that he raised his eyebrows. “You’ll be fine, I know it”

Shinsou suddenly remembered he hadn’t told Denki about today's adventure, so he pulled out his phone and started typing.

’Hey babe! Guess what?? Aizawa is bringing me along to Endeavours agency for a mission! He thinks I’m finally ready! Hope you’re having an exciting day!’

“Who are you texting?” Shinsou looked up and saw Aizawa glancing down on his phone. “Did I forget to say that it’s a secret that you’re tagging along today?”

“Uuuuuh…” Shinsou could feel that panic start building. Aizawa just chuckled at his expresion.

“Don’t worry. I’m just joking with you.” Shinsou breathed out “Kaminari deserves to know where his boyfriend is”

“How did you….”

“...Know who you were texting?” Aizawa glanced at him “Who else? And don’t forget that I know more about this whole class than I think you guys realize.” Shinsou just looked at his teacher with a nervous look. They didn’t say anything more during the drive.
9.10am

An hour later they arrived at Endeavour’s agency.

“Shinsou?!” Midoriya yelled as soon as the two stepped out of the car. He and Bakugou was sitting outside in the sun talking to another hero Shinsou didn’t recognize.

“Hey guys!” Shinsou waved.

“Since I had to be here he had to tag along so he didn’t miss his training.” Aizawa said as they walked up to the door.

“You must be Eraserhead?” the hero stood up and stretched out a hand towards Aizawa. “I’m Burnin.” She then looked at Shinsou. “Endeavour mentioned something about a greenie tagging along, so that must be you?”

“That’s me. I’m Shins….” He started but she had already swooped around and were walking inside, expecting the others to follow her.

“Don’t mind her.” Deku whispered. “Just follow us and you’ll be fine.”

“Where’s Shoto?” He asked Deku

“Icy-Hot is having his private training session right now while the rest of us is left planning” Bakugou said loudly as he marched past them. “And stay out of my way!” Deku just rolled his eyes.

“He’s still pissed about thursday isn’t he?” Shinsou said with a guilty tone.

“Yeah….” Deku said and shook his head. “But I understand why you got pissed of off though…. Although you went a little overboard” Deku whispered.

“I know… And I have apologized.” Shinsou shoved his hand in the pockets and followed the others inside.

The entrance hall was huge. Burnin started to lead them over to a table in the back corner of the room where a group of people were gathered talking loudly when the big doors at the far end was opened by Endeavour and Todoroki.

“Ah! Eraser!” Endeavour shouted as soon as he saw them. “Good that you finally got here. Come with me to my office.” He waved to them. “You three as well.” He pointed at Deku, Bakugou, and Shinsou, turned around, and walked back through the doorway.

“So… “ Endeavour started when they got back to his office. “We have been tracking this group of villains for a while now. According to sources they have been into contact with a member of the League, but we don’t know who or to what extent.”

“And who has been your source to this?” Aizawa said sternly.

“Mainly the number two hero, Hawks, but also testimonies from civilians and some of my own sidekicks.” Endeavour answered, and then continued as if he hadn’t been interrupted. “We finally have enough concrete evidence to bring them down, so we’ll strike this afternoon, before the can join the league fully. The others are working out the finer details right now in the main hall, but the
reason we wanted you Eraser is because there’s one individual in the group that reportedly have a
similar quirk to you, so we need need you to help eliminate him as quick as possible.” Aizawa just
nodded. Shinsou could feel his anxiety starting to rise again. This sounded like a lot for his first real
life mission. His worry must have shown because Deku nuded him and gave him an encouraging
thumbs up and smile, which Endeavour noticed, because he pointed at Shinsou. “Your teacher have
only given me a brief run through of your abilities, brainwashing right?”

“Yes sir” Shinsou said with a lot more confidence than he actually felt inside. “People have to
answer me for my quirk to activate, which is why I have this voice synthesiser, to mimic other
people’s voices and trick them into answering me” he pointed at his mask.

“Show me” Endeavour said shortly. Shinsou looked around and decided.

“Hey Kacchan!” He shouted to Bakugou who stood crossed arms on the other side of the room.

“I have told you…” he started but trailed off as Shinsou's quirk activated.

“You know you’re just making him mad now?” Deku said with a badly contained smile, while
Aizawa did a slow facepalm.

“I know, but it’s still fun though” Shinsou said to Deku before turning his attention back to Bakugou
who just stood in the corner with blank eyes. “Skip around the room while saying Deku is a better
hero than me, then flick your forehead hard when you’ve done one lap” Shinsou ordered, and
Bakugou did exactly this. Deku and Shoto couldn’t contain their laughs, and even Aizawa smiled at
this. “I haven’t seen my limit of what control I have over them, but they have to either feel some sort
of shock or pain to get out of my trans, unless I release them” At this moment Bakugou had flicked
his forehead and blinked confused.

“When will you learn to watch your mouth, Bakugou?” Aizawa looked at him with raised eyebrows,
and Shinsou could see Shoto and Deku trying to hide their laughs.

"Did you just brainwash me again, mr Villain quirk?!" Bakugou shouted angrily. Both Aizawa and
Endeavour shot him a warning look that actually made him shut up.

"You four, dismissed until further notice. I need to talk to Eraser privately"

"Come Shinsou, I'll show you around!” Deku grabbed Shinsou's arm and started walking out of the
office with Bakugou and Shoto trailing behind. Just as the door closed behind them Bakugou
grunted something about training and stomped of, and Shinsou's phone gave off a loud ding as
Denki answered Shinsous text from earlier

'OMG! Congrats!! 😊 I told you he would let you out soon! Please be careful, and tell me everything
tonight? (but keep me updated through the day anyway)'

Shinsou answered while they started walking down the hallway

'I will! Aizawa had me swear to stay close and on the sidelines, so I'm gonna be fine. Besides, I
have Izuku, Shoto, and Explosion boy here too x)'

"Texting Denki?" Izuku asked

"Yeah, have to keep each other updated" he put his phone away.
After having walked around the entire agency building for 20 min, Izuku and Shoto pointing out all
the different offices, dorms, and supply rooms, and were the kitchen was located,
yielded arriving at the training gym we're Bakugou was already in full swing, training his manoeuvring
and fighting in the air apparently.

"Up for a sparring match?" Deku turned to Shinsou, who looked at him and nodded.

"I'll sit over here." Shoto pointed at one if the corners. "Dad drilled me pretty hard this morning so I
have to rest" 

"HEY!" Bakugou shouted as he noticed them and flew over "If anyone is fighting the purple freak
it's me!" He pointed at Shinsou, apparently still furious, and Shinsou felt the nickname sting a little,
and felt his own anger start stirring again. He had hoped Bakugou would stop after the incident, but
no. In the class it was only Bakugou who said these things, but he could see and feel the suspicious
stares of most of the rest of the school, even some of his former classmates in general studies. And he
hadn't told Denki this, but he had overheard a phone call Denki had had with some outside friends
who warned him about dating Shinsou two months ago.

"Kacchan calm down" Izuku said, stepping in between them. Shinsou just pushed him aside and met
Bakugou's eyes.

"Can you keep your mouth shut then this time?" All three had to quickly jump aside as Bakugou set
of an explosion.

Shinsou didn't have time to activate the capturing weapon before there was a loud shout from the
doorway and Bakugou fell from the jump he was in the middle of. His explosions didn't work.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" It was Aizawa, erasing Bakugou's quirk.

"We were just gonna have a training match" Bakugou said through gritted teeth.

"Not unsupervised you're not." Aizawa said and put some eyedrops in his eyes. "Especially not in
your emotional state Bakugou"

"I challenged Shinsou first but then Kacchan swooped in instead" Izuku said carefully.

"That's fine. You can keep your emotions under control, Midoriya." Aizawa still kept a close eye on
Bakugou. "We still need Shinsou fit for fight." Shinsou felt another sting. Aizawa didn't think he
could take on Bakugou without getting hurt if his quirk didn't work.

"But I…" he started but Aizawa shook his head.

"We still have two hours before the last briefing before we head out, which leaves us with an hour
training if you still wanna train, supervised this time" Aizawa said and leaned against the wall.
"Shinsou, you and Midoriya can train together. Todoroki and Bakugou…" he started but Shoto
interrupted him

"I'm not gonna train. Dad has already drilled me so I need to rest"

"Okay. Then Bakugou, go back to whatever you were doing before these three entered"

11.30am
They trained for an hour after that. Bakugou kept 'misfiring' his explosions so that the shockwaves kept on knocking Shinsou off balance, but he still managed to get a couple of good hits on Izuku, even without his quirk a few times.

"Okay, Lunchtime!" Aizawa called after a while, and they walked together to the lunchroom.

"You did really good today, all three of you" Aizawa told them as they walked "Shinsou, can I talk to you for a second?" he asked as they reached the lunchroom. Shinsou nodded, and they walked to the side as the other three walked in.

"I have no doubt that you are able to give Bakugou a good fight, and if it hadn't been for the mission this afternoon, I would have let you have a go, but last time I saw him this furious at another student was at Midoriya in year one, and that unsupervised fight was not pretty." He said in a serious tone. "I'm still surprised none of them had more serious injuries, but as I said, we can't allow any of you to get injured today" Shinsou didn't meet his eyes, but nodded again. "I'll pair you two up on Mondays training session okay? Now, go eat. I have to find Endeavor again" He grabbed Shinsou's shoulders and turned him around.

**1.30pm**

Two hours later they were on their way to Yokohama city, where the take down would happen. They had confirmed rumours that the group were gonna meet up there in a park tonight, and then meet up with the entire league tomorrow, which meant that this was the last shot at getting to the group.

While they sat at the bullet train Denki called Shinsou.

"Hey! I'm on a break, do you have time to chat?" Denki said happily. Shinsou could immediately feel his nerves calm down.

"Yeah, we're currently travelling to..." Aizawa shot him a warning look from the other side of the aisle to not tell Denki too much. "...the location right now. I can't say where though."

"It's okay, I get it!" Denki laughed "You're gonna have to give me all the details tonight! But I guess this means you'll be back late?"

"Probably yes. Considering we have about 40min travel left" Shinsou looked at the display in the roof.

"Okay! Don't worry, I'll wait up!" Shinsou could hear Denki hiding a yawn.

"I heard that yawn. Don't!" Shinsou told him sternly. "And don't you dare touch my energy drinks just because of that. Don't need another hyped over-tired Denki incident" Izuku and Shoto both widened their eyes in fear, and he knew they all remembered the last time Denki had stolen one of his energy drinks. It had ended with Denki being hyper until 6am the next morning, when he had basically crashed in his bed, and had a major headache the next day.

"Try and stop me!" Denki answered mischievous, and then Shinsou heard someone in the background call for Denki. "Break over. Call me when you're on your way back! And be careful!"

"I will, don't worry." Suddenly Izuku grabbed Shinsou's phone before he could react
"He's in safe hands Denki, don't worry!" he told Denki and handed the phone back.

"That's good!" Denki laughed.

"See you tonight" Shinsou said and put his phone on the other side where Izuku couldn't reach it.

"Yes! Miss you!"

"Miss you too!" They hung up, and Shinsou could feel his whole face go red as Izuku made a 'aww' face at him. "Shut up"

"I didn't say anything!" Izuku said innocent with a laugh and went back to chatting with Shoto. As soon as they hung up Shinsou felt the nerves starting to creep back, and get worse the closer to the destination they got.

He stared out the window and went over his part of the plan again.

He was gonna stay in the far back, not engaging in direct combat, but still try to brainwash and capture people with his gear, and help getting civilians out of the way incase the fight got bigger than they anticipated, without getting in the way of the others, since he was still green. He was quite happy with this, since he didn't feel quite ready but was still aching to prove his worth in battle.

"World to Shinsou!" Izuku called and waved his hand in front of Shinsou’s face. Both he and Shoto were staring at him. They had obviously been talking to him, but he had been to lost in thought to hear them.

"What sorry?" he shook his head.

"Are you OK?“ Shoto looked at him with a worried expression.

"Yeah, I'm just going over the plan again." he took a deep breath "What where you guys talking about?"

"Present mics latest English assignment. How’s it going for you?“

4.10pm, Yokohama city

They arrived at the park where the meeting would take place. The meeting where supposed to take place at 6pm, but they were early to scout.

"Feels weird to be back here." Izuku said and looked around.

"Yeah…" Shoto also looked around and then added "Haven't been back to here since the incident" They all glanced at Bakugou, who kept glancing around, and looked more slumped over than usual were he stood leaning against a tree. Shinsou suddenly got a bad feeling as he looked over the fountain in the middle of the park, and quickly took out his phone.

'I just wanted to remind you that I love you and you mean the world to me. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me ‘ He sent the text to Denki and put his phone on silent.

The instant he did that the whole park around them almost exploded and surrounded them in blue flames. He heard the others yell and suddenly Bakugou let out an explosion way to close to him so he flew to the side. He tumbled, but quickly got to his feet. Izuku was standing next to him, and in front of them stood Toga, Dabi, and Shigaraki. They stood there, staring at each other for a couple
seconds before jumping into action. Shinsou immediately fell back just as Toga launched at him, and Deku jumped away from Shigaraki who launched at him, while Dabi sent of another flame between them, so that Shinsou was alone with him and Toga in a ring of blue flames. He could hear the shouts from everybody else around, and could even make out the explosions from Bakugou. He stared at the villains infront stared back, capturing weapon at the ready, trying to quickly think of a way to make either of them answer him. He launched the capturing weapon at Toga just as she jumped at him, managing to wrap it around one of her feet, but not quick enough to stop her. Suddenly several things happened at once. Izuku jumped over the flames to Shinous ring, just as Bakugou flew overhead and into the ring as well with the help of his explosions, and Toga launched at him again, still stuck in the scarf, and all of this was followed by a sharp pain over Shinsou's right eye, making him fall back.

“SHINSOU!” he heard Izuku yell, just as Dabi fired of another wall, separating Shinsou from the others again. Suddenly everything went black and he fell unconscious.
Separation

Chapter Summary

Shinsou wakes up in an unfamiliar place, while Denki and the rest of the class wonder what happened.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

*Izukus POV, Yokohama city*

He lept aside just as Dabis flame came towards him, but realized too late that he jumped away from Shinsou, leaving him alone.

“SHINSOU!” he called and realized that he and Bakugou were alone in their little ring, and the flames behind them were dying down. Suddenly Shoto fired off an ice path through the flames to them.

“Where’s Shinosu?” He said hurriedly.

“Alone in there!” Izuku pointed at the firewall in front of them.

Just as he said that they saw a huge almost explosion come from the ring. Shoto instantly made an ice ramp over the flames.

“KUROGIRI!” Shoto shouted to the others as he could see over the top.

“OH NO THEY DONT!” Bakugou shouted and flew off over the wall.

“BAKUGOU NO!” Shoto stopped him with an ice wall. “They're gone already.”

“And Shinsou?” Izuku shouted from the ground. They all heard the fighting die down outside the dying firewalls, signaling that all the villains had disappeared, but shouting still continued in the aftermath.

“Can’t see him…” Shoto said.

“Did they take him?!” Bakugou shouted, and Izuku could swear he saw panic fly across his face.

"I don't know! I couldn’t see him!” Shoto said as he came back down.

10 minutes later the fire had more or less died down or been put out, and the trio found Aizawa talking to some police officers.

“Where is Shinosu?” He said when he only saw the three of them. Izuku took a deep breath.

“He was with me, but Dabi managed to separate us during the fight.” Suddenly there was a yell from behind them from one of the sidekicks.
“We found a body!” All four of them ran over as fast as they could, and Izuku could feel his whole body go cold as they realized it was the spot where they had last seen Shinosou.

8 pm, LOV hideout

Shinosou could feel his whole body ache, but mostly his head. As he woke up more and more he could feel that he was sitting in a chair, with straps going over his chest strapping him to the chair, and there were people quietly talking around him. He groaned and slowly opened his eyes, but quickly realized he could only see out of his left one.

“Well well well… look who decided to wake up” he could hear a cold voice say. His eye slowly focused and he saw that part of the league was sitting in the room, looking at him. The panic instantly set in.

“Where am I? What do you want?!” They all looked at each other before Twice answered him.

“You’re here because we want to talk to you” Shinsou felt his panic rise even more when his brainwashing wasn’t working. Was it because of the hit to his head?

“I’m sorry, we had to take some precautions with your quirk so we could talk without risk.” Dabi held up a syringe with some red liquid in it. The serum they had manufactured from Eris blood! But how? “Don’t worry, this has only temporarily canceled your quirk. It will come back soon enough. Can you sit up on your own?” Shinsou tried to answer but couldn’t. His brain was working overtime trying to take in this whole situation. The room only had one door that was opposite him, and a small window, making him think this room was mostly underground. The more he looked he realized that this wasn’t just any room, it was a cell. In between him and the door was was Toga, Dabi, Shigaraki, and Twice, and in the far corner stood a guy in a green jacket Shinsou thought was called Girran, examining his mask.

He tried to locate the capturing weapon but couldn't see it anywhere. He could also feel the right side of his face throbbing worse and worse by the minute.

"Talk to me?" he said through gritted teeth, trying to not show how in pain he was.

"Yes." Shigaraki answered. "We think your talents would fit great with us. But before we talk more…” hehe gestured to the others "Release our guest." Twice walked forward and undid the straps, and Shinsou had to stop himself from completely slumping over as his body became free. He sat up as straight as he could and just stared at all of them, trying to comprehend what Shigaraki just said.

"My… Talents?"

"Yeees" Shigaraki said slowly "That quirk of yours. It could come extremely useful to us."

"I am not a Villain." He said definitely, trying to focus on Shigaraki instead of the pain.

"Not yet you're not." Dabi answered him this time, without looking at him. Shinsou looked at him and furrowed his eyebrows, which was a bad idea because suddenly the pain stung worse than ever and he winched and put his hands over the eye, but felt that it was bandaged.

"Does it hurt?" Twice made a movement towards him but Shinsou flinched backwards.

"Stay back!" he shouted and Twice stopped.
"Okay, just breathe and take this." He heard a voice he didn't recognize. He looked up and saw the
guy he thought were called Girran slowly walk towards him with his hands held up in front of him
with a pill bottle in one of them. When Shinsou didn't move he added "They're just painkillers." He
held out a pill, and Shinsou thought for a moment but then took it and swallowed it with a glass of
water that Twice handed him.

"Thanks" he grunted. "What happened?" he pointed at the bandage.

"We believe some shrapnel from Bakugou's explosion hit you over the face." Dabi said. Shinsou
noted that Toga didn't look at him, but didn't think much of it. "Doctor Ojirou has looked at it, but
could only give a 50/50 if your eye will be fine or not. He's gonna look at it again in the morning."
Shinsou stayed quiet. Something felt off… Bakugou was always careful about how he fired off his
explosions to make sure no shrapnel flew haywire. But then he had been pissed at Shinsou since the
incident.

"Anyway, back to what we were talking about," Shigaraki said impatiently. "We know you hate us
right now, but we're here to offer you another career path. A career path that will let you use your
full potential." Shinsou just stayed quiet but was thankful that the painkiller already started working.
"Isn't it true that you don't know how much control you have over your victims? We can let you
discover those limits, and if needed, expand them. Unlike that fool that’s your current mentor,
Eraserhead, who will only hold you back." It was true that he didn't know how far he could take his
brainwashing. All he really knew was that they had to be within earshot and in person. He couldn't
use it over a phone call for example, and as soon as they walked out of earshot of him they woke up,
but he sure as hell wasn't gonna tell them this, so he just continued to stay quiet.

"We know you can make people hurt themselves when you get mad. Question is how far you can
take it?"

"What?" Shinsou felt his heart sink. How did they know about that? Did they have a spy in the class
anyway? Hadn't they ruled out everyone? The thought of his class made Denki’s face appeared in
his mind. Would he ever get to see him again?

"Are there any others here?" He asked, trying to distract himself from thinking about that.

"Any others?" Dabi raised an eyebrow.

"Did you kidnap anyone else?" Shinsou didn't know what he wished the answer would be.

"No. You're the only one we're interested in." Shigaraki said with a cold smile, and then looked at
the clock on the wall. "You know what. You've had a long day. We can continue this conversation
tomorrow after you've had some sleep." They all stood up and walked towards the door.

"Let us know if you need anything." Twice said in the doorway and pointed at a camera in the
corner. "More painkillers, food, whatever. But we're keeping track of the dosage of the painkillers.
We want you alive." He added, clearly saying that there was no point in Shinsou trying to OD. He
strongly suspected that they would resort to force-feeding if he tried starving himself or anything like
that.

9 pm. 3A dorm, Denki pov

"Come on you purple pineapple, pick up!" Denki said as his call went straight to voicemail for the
7th time. "Your phone better be dead!" he threw himself on Shinsous bed, as he had decided to wait
for him in Shinsou's room instead of his own or the common room. He picked up his phone and considered trying to call again, as his anxiety started rising to alarming levels. His charger wasn't here, so he hadn't forgotten it, and it was not normal for him to forget to charge it, and he should have heard from him by now. His text from earlier made Denki extremely nervous that something had happened. Suddenly he heard the front door open downstairs. He flew up and ran downstairs, only to see Izuku, Bakugou, Shoto, and Aizawa walking in, looking extremely tired.

"Hey! Where's Shinsou?" Denki asked when he didn't see him, thinking he had run to the bathroom or something, but Izuku just looked at him and Denki could see that his eyes were red and puffy and he looked like he had been crying. Denki felt his heart sink. "Where is he?!" he asked again with panic in his voice. The rest of the class who were in the common room had started looking around.

"Everyone, please listen up and sit down." Aizawa told them all. When everyone had sat down except for Denki who kept standing, he took a deep breath and continued. "During tonight's mission, we were ambushed by the League of Villains. We had one casualty, but we couldn’t determine the identity, and are now waiting for the lab results to see who it is." Denki felt his knees hit the ground as they gave way.

"And Shinsou?" he croaked from the ground. Kirishima and Sero who was sitting closest hurried over and knelt next to him, putting their arms around his shoulders.

"He is the only one not accounted for, but until the identity has been confirmed, we can't rule out a kidnapping, and that the body is one of the villains who got in the way of the fire."

"What happened?" Kirishima asked and looked from Aizawa to Izuku and Shoto who was sitting next to him, to Bakugou who was leaning against the wall behind Aizawa with folded arms, not looking at any of them. Izuku took a deep breath and told them everything. Meanwhile Bakugou had slowly and silently sunk to the floor along the wall.

"It almost sounds like they tried to get Shinsou specifically alone." Iida said when Izuku was done.

"That is a possibility, and why we haven't ruled out a kidnapping." Aizawa said and looked at all of them. "I know you are all almost done with your education, and several of you are more or less as skilled as pro heroes already, but I'm reminding you that you're still not allowed to leave campus without permission, and I'm asking you to not doing anything rash. All of you will be informed whenever there is any type of update, but again. If any of you sneak off campus to go looking for him, your hero licenses will get revoked indefinitely." He took another deep breath and added "If anyone needs to talk, all teachers' offices will be open all night. The rest of the school and Eri will be informed in the morning when we hopefully have more information, and his parents have already been informed." He crouched down in front of Denki who looked like he was half in shock. "And I mean it. None of you should be alone tonight." They all stayed quiet as Aizawa left for his office, except for some muffled sobs.

"Hey, let's go to the couch instead of sitting in the middle of the room" Kiri said quietly and he and Sero started to stand Denki up by grabbing his arms.

"I…” He looked around and instantly felt that he needed to be alone. "I need to be alone" He shrugged them off and walked upstairs. He heard someone walking behind him, and glanced over his shoulder to see Kiri behind him. "Kiri, I appreciate it, but I…" His words failed him, but Kiri showed that he understood and took a step back. Denki spun around and raced up the stairs, and without thinking, he ended up in Shinsous room again. He fell on top of the bed and buried his face in the pillows and started crying.

1 hour later there was a small knock on the door and it cracked open.
“I told you I wanted to be alone.” He said without checking who it was. The person ignored him and instead he suddenly felt someone hugging him. He looked around and got a face full of pink hair.

“I couldn’t leave you alone.” Mina said with a thick voice and let him go. He wiped his face and sat up in the corner against the wall, while Mina sat down on the foot of the bed.

“I thought Kiri would join you?” He grunted. Mina sighed before she spoke, her voice thick from crying and worry.

“When you stormed off, Bakugou stormed outside, so Kiri ran after him when he came back downstairs, and we still haven’t seen them.” Denki sat up, looking bewildered, so Mina quickly added “Mr. Aizawa ran after them too, so they’re not leaving campus at least. Deku mentioned that Bakugou has been very quiet since all of this happened.” She quietly added.

“Hopefully he regrets everything he said towards and about Toshi…” Denki mumbled. He surprised himself by not feeling worried for his friend at all, but actually truly hoped Bakugou regretted everything. Mina just gave him a look but didn’t say anything. They didn’t say much, but thirty minutes later they heard the front door open, and then Kaminari heard Kiri talking to who he guessed was Bakugou in the corridor.

“Katsuki, for fuck sake, can you just talk to me?!” Kiri’s voice sounded tired and a tiny bit annoyed. “Or at least talk to Denki?” Denki jumped by the mention of his name. They just heard Bakugou give an annoyed loud grunt, and then slammed his door and Kiri let out an annoyed yell. Mina opened the door and peeked out.

“Hey Kiri. What’s going on?” She asked him.

“Oh hey Mina!” Kiri sounded surprised. “Why are you in there?” Denki saw her point towards him over her shoulder as she quietly said “Denki” She stepped back, and let Kiri in.

“How are you doing man?” He said and took Mina’s spot on the bed. Denki just shrugged. He was started to get frustrated but didn’t know if he wanted to fall asleep or go out and look for his boyfriend. “I know how you’re feeling dude… I still haven’t forgotten how I felt when Kacchan got kidnapped.” Denki just shrugged and hugged his knees even tighter, avoiding to look at Kiri.

“Speaking of… How is he doing?” Mina asked and pointed at the wall, indicating Bakugou's room.

“Not good.” Kiri shook his head. “He feels really guilty over how he treated Hitoshi….” Denki let out a disapproved snort “He really does. I tried getting him to talk to you but….” Kiri shrugged.

“How’re the others doing?” He asked Mina after a moment’s silence.

"A mixture of worry and frustration is what's going on." Mina grimaced. "Iida and Momo made hot chocolate for everyone. I'm sure they can get you a mug too."

"That would be nice," Kiri said and glanced at Denki. "Bring two."

The next morning, LOV hideout.

He must have fallen asleep sometime during the night because for the third time in two days Shinsou got woken up by a loud knocking. At first, he thought it was Denki again, but the next second he heard an unfamiliar voice outside his door and all the memories came flooding back, including the pain. He sat up just as Dabi opened the door, and walked in with a short man with glasses and an
incredibly bushy mustache.

"Time to check on that eye," said the other man who Shinsou assumed was the doctor and held out a pill and a glass of water. "Start off by taking this, so it will have time to start working by the time the exam is over. Then sit down on the edge of the bed." Shinsou reluctantly did as he said, only because the pain was on the verge of unbearable again. The doctor put a tray of cleaning supplies on the table next to the bed, pulled up the chair Shinsou had been strapped to the night before, put on a pair of gloves and then carefully started to unwrap the bandages around Shinsou’s head. Shinsou flinched a little but stayed still. After the doctor had cleaned everything and carefully examined it, he wrapped it up in new bandages and sat back in the chair with a little sigh.

"Well, the good news is that I doubt it will be infected, as long as proper care is being applied, and I can help with that."

"But…." Shinsou said as he felt that bad news was coming too.

"But the bad news is that I don’t think that the sight in that eye can be saved. The cut has gone too deep."

"Is there nothing you can do?" Shinsou was surprised by Dabis question. Why did he care if Shinsou could see properly or not?

"Sadly no. But as long as proper cleaning during the healing process is applied, I don’t think it will have to be removed at least." The doctor said with an uplifting tone. Shinsou saw nothing uplifting in this situation. The doctor collected all his things again and was then let out by Dabi.

"One of us will be back with breakfast and to talk in a little while." He exited and locked the door behind him. Shinsou’s head started racing. His sight on his right eye was fucked, and he was stuck here with no way of getting out. The window was only big enough to reach out an arm or maybe a leg, and even if he got through the door, there was still the whole league between him and the exit. Besides, there was a camera watching him the whole time, and the pain and painkillers made him disoriented enough to be completely useless in a fight, even though he tried his hardest to not show it.

An hour later Dabi was back in Shinsou’s cell with breakfast.

“How’s the eye?” Dabi asked and pointed at his own eye. Shinosu didn’t look at him. It throbbed but didn’t really hurt. “So, been thinking anything more of what we talked about last night?”

“What do you want?” Shinosu asked through gritted teeth, still without looking at the villain.

“For you to join us like we said last night. You didn’t get a concussion when Spinner hit you over the head right?” Dabi said with a mocking tone.

“Yeah, I remember. But why not just grab my quirk and kill me?” Shinosu looked up at Dabi. “You know the others will come looking for me.”

“That was Shigarakis plan a first." Dabi shrugged “But some of us thought it would be better to just get you instead since you know how the quirk works.” And with that Shinsou understood. If he wanted to survive, he had to join, otherwise, they would revert back to the original plan and kill him. He wondered how long it would take before they gave up. “We also wanted to give you a chance, since we know you won’t be able to even test your limits with the heroes, but with us, you will. And even expand those limits.”

“Yeah, yeah, Crusty said that last night. But I already know my limits.” He hoped Dabi would
believe him. He also noted that Dabi hadn't said anything about how the heroes would find him.

"Yes, you do know the range for your quirk to work, like they have to be within earshot and in
person, but you do not know how much control you have. Am I right?" Dabi looked at him with an
eyebrow raised.

"You still haven't told me how you know all of this?!" Shinsou said angrily, still looking down. "I
thought we had made sure there wasn't a spy in the school!"

"Well... UA needs to make better background checks before admitting students." Dabi said with a
cold laugh. He opened his mouth to start talking again when there was a knock on the door.

"Dabi, Shigaraki is asking for you." said an unfamiliar voice.

"Okay, okay, I'm coming." Dabi sighed. "Eat up. We'll continue this later." He gestured towards the
tray and left. When the door locked behind the villains Shinsou let out a frustrated yell and kicked the
chair that was still in front of him, but since he wasn't wearing shoes he just ended up hurting his
toes. What was he supposed to do? He had to find a way out of here, but how? And how much time
did he have before they just stole his quirk and killed him? He guessed until his eye had healed, but
how long after that? And how long would it take for the heroes to find him? He started pacing,
slightly limping because of the pain in his toes, while he was thinking. The camera in the corner
buzzed when it moved to follow him, and he glared at it. He suddenly noticed a small speaker next to
it and guessed that they had the cell mickeyed as well so they could talk to him without being there in
person, to stop him from using his quirk when the drug stopped working. He suddenly stopped and
looked around the cell more closely, thinking back to one of their lessons in surveillance last month.
Besides a monitor in the opposite corner, he could only see that one camera, meaning there had to be
blind spots in the cell. He looked at the camera again. It didn't look like it could turn straight down.

"I wonder..." he said quietly. He walked over to that corner and sat down, and as suspected, the
camera didn't turn down that far, meaning he had to be within a blind spot. Suddenly the speaker
made a noise.

"So you think you're clever?" Said a cold voice that had to be Shigaraki. Shinsou smiled over his
apparent irritation but stayed quiet. "You know, if you want to keep that blind spot and stop us from
putting up another camera, you better answer me." Shinsou sighed. At least it was a short victory.

"Okay, okay, this is me answering you." He said and then thought for a second if he dared to be
sassy, decided it was worth a shot, and added "I mean, it's not hard to figure out the blind spots of
that camera. Even a blind man could have done it, considering how fast this half-blind idiot did it."

"That half-blind idiot better watch his tone, if he doesn't want things to get worse for himself."
Shigaraki sounded more agitated, and Shinsou decided to dial it back for now.

"Hey, you guys didn't answer my question earlier! You know the others will come and find me soon
right?" He called out.

"Well, I wouldn't count on that." That was Dabi, talking with that damn mocking tone again, and
Shinsou went cold again.

"Why?" There was a click that signaled that the conversation was over for now. "HEY! Don't leave
me hanging!" he yelled, but no answer came back. Shinsou curled up in the corner, feeling his
anxiety starting to creep up again. What did they mean with "don't count on that"? Had they found
and turned off the built-in tracker in his mask? There was no way they knew about it since only he
and like four other people knew about it. He also knew that even someone like Bakugou who hated
him would go to extreme lengths to find him, even though it’s just because they’re heroes. Suddenly his whole class showed up in his mind, and he realized exactly how much he missed them. Especially Denki and Eri, who he had started to see as a little sister, but he guessed most of the class had mentally adopted her as their younger sister too. Wonder if Aizawa has informed her yet that he was missing? His heart broke at the thought of her little face when she was informed. She was being homeschooled by some friends of Aizawa and Mic but regularly visited UA to say hello to everyone and to train her powers with the help of Aizawa since he could eliminate the quirk if it went out of control, but the others often watched and cheered her on. He really hoped she would be able to join UA in the future, and hoped he would be there to see it, but for that to be he had to get out of here. His parents were probably already informed at least, but he doubted they cared really… Ever since his quirk manifested when he was four and he accidentally used it on them constantly for almost a year they had been terrified of him, and almost looked a bit too relieved when he got into UA, meaning he had to move to another city. He shook his head and pushed all thoughts of the people he missed out of his head and started scanning the cell again, looking for possible weaknesses or hiding spots.

**Sunday, 1 pm, 3A dorms, Shinous room**

Denki hadn't left Shinous room since last night. Kiri had asked him around 8 am if he wanted breakfast but Denki had just rolled over without answering him. He hated this feeling of helplessness and not knowing. If Shinou was kidnapped every second counted, and even if his phone was shut off, he knew that there was a tracking device in his mask that he doubted the villains would know or even think about. Especially since the only people who knew about it besides Shinou was himself, Aizawa, Shinou's parents, and principal Nezu.

And if he wasn't kidnapped… He didn't even wanna think about it. He looked around in the room. His eyes stopped on the small pile of vouchers from different pet adoption centers around the town and remembered how they had sat up way to late the other night researching all of them to make sure which one was the best, since Shinou had wanted to look at cats to adopt, and he had almost decided on one when Aizawa had knocked on the door and ordered Denki over to his own room because it was way past curfew. At that moment his phone buzzed. It was a text from Kiri.

>'Hey, Aizawa just got back from the police station. We also brought you back lunch since you didn't eat breakfast'

Denki jumped up, pulled on his sweatpants and ran downstairs. He didn't realize he was barefoot until he reached the bottom of the stairs but didn't care because he saw the whole class standing in the common room and Aizawa looking extremely tired. He didn't even need to hear what he had to say before Denki knew.

"I just got back from the police station, and the body was confirmed through dental records...." Aizawa took a badly hidden shaky breath "...to be Hitoshi Shinou." There were gasps and shrieks from almost everyone in the room. Several people started to cry, and even Bakugou looked shocked.

"Are they 100% sure? Dental records can be wrong right?" Denki spoke with a much louder voice than he anticipated. Everyone looked around at him.

"They triple checked, but because of how badly burned the body was there was no DNA to use." Aizawa said and picked out something from his pocket. "They found this and since it wasn’t evidenced they gave it back, but his parents weren't interested, so I thought I'd ask you before I threw it away." Denki could see it was the end of the capturing weapon Shinou used. It was badly burned, but still identifiable. Kiri threw him a look, walked up to Aizawa, said something very low, and
walked over to Denki with the piece.

"Here." He said and stretched it out. Denki could see he had tears in his eyes but knew he pushed his feelings aside for now in true hero fashion.

"You know you don't have to take care of me?" Denki said very low and grabbed the piece of cloth.

"Yes, we do. We take care of each other in this class, and for now, you, Midoriya, Todoroki, and Bakugou are the worst out of us all." Sero had walked over and grabbed Denki’s shoulders and steered him over to the couches, were Izuku and Shoto were already sitting. Bakugou was sitting on the floor up against the wall, and Kiri sat down next to him. No one said a word. Denki found himself staring down at the burnt fabric in his hands, unable to form a coherent thought.

Around 3 pm Aizawa walked in again, showing signs of having cried.

"The school has been informed." His voice didn't bear any signs of crying, but was strong and clear, which Denki guessed was thanks to his work as a pro hero. "And I just talked to Eri and her foster parents." Denki spun around in his seat.

"How is she?" Both he and Midoriya said at the same time. Aizawa looked at them with heavy eyes.

"In shock. But I told them in person so I could calm her down if needed."

"Wish we all could be there for her right now" Midoriya mumbled.

"Right now she just needs to collect herself, but she's coming over tomorrow to the memorial at lunchtime."

**1 pm, LOV hideout.**

Shinosu hadn’t moved from his spot in the corner, and although he could feel the painkillers wear off he started feeling a little bit better, so he guessed was because the drugs had stopped working and his quirk was back, but he had no way of trying it out. Suddenly there was a knock on the door and Shinosu quickly stood up. A bit too quickly because he got extremely dizzy and had to lean against the wall for support. He suspected it was a mixture of not eating for almost 24 hours and sitting so extremely still for so long. Dabi walked in, holding a pill bottle and a water bottle. He looked over at the tray that stood untouched on the bedside table.

“Since you haven’t eaten anything, you only get this for now.” He put the pill bottle in his pocket and tossed the water bottle over to Shinosu who caught it at the last second. His reflexes were unnervingly slow. “When you've eaten you get a painkiller. Deal?” Shinsou just glared at him but saw his chance.

“And if I refuse? And just decide to die of pain and starvation?” Dabi just looked up at the camera without answering and Compress answered through the speaker. Of course they had thought of that.

“Well, don’t you think we have precautions in store for that? We’re not gonna let you kill yourself kid.”

“What precautions?” He kept glaring at Dabi who just looked back with an amused look in his scarred face.
“We have a doctor in the house with access to all the medical aid in the world. Don’t you think we can force you to stay alive?” Shinoso threw a glare up towards the camera. “And don’t you dare try to use your quirk.” Dabi just smiled at this and walked out. For a moment he thought of testing their limit, but quickly changed his mind. If he became weak from starvation he would be no help when rescue came, and he then decided that he refused to go that easy. The only way he was gonna go down was by the villains killing him themselves. He walked over, grabbed the tray, went back to his corner and slowly started eating the sandwiches to avoid the risk of feeling sick.

“You were quick to convince.” Compress voice startled him so he almost dropped the sandwich. Shinoso stayed quiet. “Dabi will come back with the pills as soon as you show us the empty plate.”

Shinsou pushed the tray out to were it was visible in the camera when he was done eating. The movement had his face twitch a little bit and the pain kicked in so much that he couldn't help but let out a gasp. Dabi opened the door after about a minute and handed him a pill and a new water bottle, since he had drained to other one. Shinsou didn't take his eyes of Dabi as he swallowed the pill and almost drained the second water bottle.

"Okay, the others will be pissed at me for talking to you right now, but I think you're a smart kid who won't try and do something as stupid as to use his quirk on me.” Dabi looked at him, and Shinsou considered it for a second but then looked away. "Good. So, why is it that you want to be a hero?” The question took Shinosu completely off guard.

“What?”

“Why do you wanna be a hero? What has society done for you to make you want to pay it back with your life?”

“I…"

“Born with a quirk that made everyone afraid of you, even your parents.” Dabi stared at Shinosu. "Constant whispers behind your back from people convinced that a quirk like that only suits a villain. An entry exam that you were doomed to fail. And then you finally get into the hero course, and the whispers and accusations from not only the people in school but also the media, only get worse. Why do YOU owe them ANYTHING? Why should you risk your LIFE for them?” Shinsou just stared.

"Because I have to prove them wrong!” He managed to spit out. "Show them that it can be used for good! That I can be trusted…” his voice trailed off.

"Why?” Dabi didn't move.

"Because I have to!"

"Why?"

"Because…."

"Because you have to prove to yourself that you can be good"

Chapter End Notes

Got a beta reader, 256NatLiz, for this chapter, so this one should have been better grammatically...
Hope you enjoyed!

The next chapter should be up soon!

End Notes

Thank you if you read this far! Hope you enjoyed!
Next chapter is almost done so it shall be up soon!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!