

Mineta Die Challenge: Failed

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| Rating: | Teen And Up Audiences |
| Archive Warning: | No Archive Warnings Apply |
| Categories: | F/F , F/M , M/M , Multi , Other |
| Fandom: | 僕のヒーローアカデミア Boku no Hero Academia My Hero Academia |
| Relationships: | Bakugou Katsuki/Kirishima Eijirou , Jirou Kyouka/Yaoyorozu Momo , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead & Eri & Shinsou Hitoshi & Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead/Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Kaminari Denki/Sero Hanta |
| Characters: | Bakugou Katsuki , Kirishima Eijirou , Todoroki Shouto , Tokoyami Fumikage , Ashido Mina , Aoyama Yuuga , Asui Tsuyu , Iida Tenya , Uraraka Ochako , Ojiro Mashirao , Kaminari Denki , Kouda Kouji , Satou Rikidou , Shouji Mezou , Jirou Kyouka , Sero Hanta , Hagakure Tooru , Midoriya Izuku , Mineta Minoru , Yaoyorozu Momo , Shinsou Hitoshi , Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Eri (My Hero Academia) , Utsushimi Camie |
| Additional Tags: | Shinsou Hitoshi Replaces Mineta Minoru , Trans Shinsou Hitoshi , Married Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead/Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Parental Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Trans Bakugou Katsuki , Bakugou Mitsuki's Bad Parenting , Todoroki Enji Endeavor's Bad Parenting , Dabi is a Todoroki , Nonbinary Aoyama Yuuga , Autistic Iida Tenya , Protective Kirishima Eijirou , Trans Ashido Mina , Nonbinary Tokoyami Fumikage , Bakusquad (My Hero Academia) , Dekusquad (My Hero Academia) , Kaminari Denki Has ADHD , Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder - PTSD , Abuse , Bullying , Homophobia , Slurs , chat fic , Texting , Platonic Kissing , Crack , Autistic Midoriya Izuku , Dyslexic Kaminari Denki , Hard of Hearing Bakugou Katsuki , Deaf Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Trans Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Bakugou Katsuki & Midoriya Izuku Friendship , Protective Bakusquad , Bakugou Katsuki Has ADHD , Utsushimi Camie Has ADHD , Hard of Hearing Jirou Kyouka , Nonbinary Kaminari Denki , Transphobia , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead and Yamada Hizashi Present Mic Adopt Shinsou Hitoshi , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead and Yamada Hizashi Present Mic Adopt Eri , Other Friendships Not Mentioned in Tags , Trans Uraraka Ochako , Autistic Bakugou Katsuki |
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Mineta Die Challenge: Failed

by [SolarArmageddon](#)

Summary

Class 1-A makes a group chat.

Notes

1) these tags were SO HARD and took SO LONG oof
2) okay so i wasn't sure whether or not i should make this bc i love bnha but im not super into the class as a whole (i considered doing one for just bakusquad but i love some of the other characters too much so i just did whole class) but then i got this idea and was like ig we doing this now lmao
important things ig??: this will be very messy and veryyyy much bakusquad-centric bc im a stupid bakusquad stan myself!! please dont read this if you dont want bakusquad centric chaos!!!! some of the characters in class 1-a will be very much background characters either bc i dont have interest in them, i dont know much abt them bc theyre already a background character in bnha or bc i cant write them well (tho, tbh, i wont be able to write ANY of these characters well lmao) so sorry if theres anyone one that i leave out more often than not?? also pls excuse any ooc-ness its hard to make chat fics funny without at least a bit of that lmao theres probably other stuff im missing but if its actually that important ill come back and add it! i hope yall enjoy this train wreck!

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

mineta - grape juice

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - Gucci eyebags

Chapter 1

iida added im babie, hEWWO??. lickitung, u'll float too, the REAL babie, bolt, rock city bih, !kouda!, sugarbaby, puppet man, msi turned me gay, scotch, a shout out from tara and raven, burn baby burn, lesbian hulk, bakubitch, deku, grape juice, and lets go lesbians! to the chat!

iida named the chat Class 1-A!

hEWWO??: owo? whats this!

deku: iida, ochako and me were talking about how we should have a class gc just in case something comes up that involves all of us!

iida: please only use this for important matters!

deku: i would've made it myself but i didn't have everyones numbers

u'll float too: by everyones he means he didn't have bakugous

bakubitch: iida i trusted you fucker

iida: Oops

grape juice: oh????

grape juice: thank you for all the girls numbers iida :)

bakubitch: i think the FUCK not

bakubitch removed grape juice from the chat!

bakubitch: this chat is for faggots who respect women only

rock city bih: god im in love

bolt: mood

burn baby burn: in that case

burn baby burn added gucci eyebags to the chat!

bakubitch: youre the only bitch i trust

gucci eyebags: tf is this

burn baby burn: class 1-a group chat

bakubitch: welcome to the class loser

lickitung: ive never seen bakugou like this and tbh it scares me more than seeing him irl

hEWWO??: you get used to it eventually trust me

bolt: wait tho hold on can yall say who you are and why the fuck your user is whatever it is?
idk who half yall are

bakubitch: i swear i lose a brain cell everytime i hear kaminari say yall

bolt: ive heard you use yall at least once before cmon

bakubitch: bullshit

scotch: will yall shut the fuck up

scotch: everyone say who they are and why they have their users before denki loses it

scotch: im sero and scotch is,, y aknow,,,, self explainitory

hEWWO??: its mina! and i honestly dont remember when or why i made this my user oop

iida: im iida. my name is iida.

the REAL babie: wow originality

deku: leave him alone!! hes not very creative :((

bakubitch: obviously you aren't either lol

deku: shove it kacchan

bakubitch: up yours deku

bolt: well we know who those two are obvs

bolt: and uhh its kami and the user is for that lil dog named bolt in the movie bolt bc he has a lighting bolt n i thought it made sense

msi turned me gay: that sentence gave me a headahce

bolt: fuck you

msi turned me gay: thxs but im a lesbian

bolt: trust me, i know

msi turned me gay: anyways hi its jirou

msi turned me gay: and uh

msi turned me gay: [this is where my user came from](#)

im babie: mina made my user!

im babie: also its aoyama ☆☆

the REAL babie: ochako made mine lol

the REAL babie: its ojiro btw

u'll float too: its ochako! and my user is bc the new it trailer came out and im hyped!! but also cause ya know,, quirk

hEWWO??: oooh thats good bitch

u'll float too: thanks baby!!

lickitung: its tsu

lickitung: and uh,, idk how to explain this but yall probably get it anyways

rock city bih: its kiri!!! and mines just rack city bitch but with ROCKS

bakubitch: god your stupid i love

rock city bih: !!! ily

!kouda!: its kouda :) but you guys probably already realized that haha

scotch: now THAT is the REAL BABIE

!kouda!: !!!

im babie: u rite

the REAL babie: absolutely right

sugarbaby: this is such a bad joke but yeah its bc my quirk

sugarbaby: this is satou btw if it wasn't obvious

bolt: thats so bad....but so good.....

puppet man: someone said my arms are like fucked up puppets and its haunted me since

puppet man: but also its still lowkey funny

deku: ,,honestly thats awful

puppet man: ye lol

a shout out from tara and raven: tragic, truly

bolt: god tokoyami is that you

a shout out from tara and raven: howd you guess?

bolt: ive seen the fucking video you emo little bitch

a shout out from tara and raven: GOTH YOU WHORE

bolt: i,,,,

burn baby burn: what video?

bolt: [a shout out from tara and raven](#)

burn baby burn: oh lord

rock city bih: hey todoroki!! thats u right?

burn baby burn: yes

rock city bih: is your user bc your quirk?

burn baby burn: no its bc the burn on my face

rock city bih: ,,oh

burn baby burn: what

lesbian hulk: this was a terrible time to look at this chat huh

burn baby burn: wym

lesbian hulk: nothing dw

lesbian hulk: anyways hi its hagakure! my user is bc everyone talks abt thor being the lesbian protector but consider... lesbian protector hulk.

lesbian hulk: but then i just shortened it down bc ya know. long users are ugly,,,

a shout out from tara and raven: just @ me next time.

rock city bih:



rock city bih: holy shit ur right

lesbian hulk: oh god kiri i just realized somethinh

rock city bih: huh?

lesbian hulk: youre the lesbian protector of our class im-

rock city bih: HOLY SHIT AM I??

hEWWO??: HOLY SHIT HAGAKURE YOU'RE RIGHT

lets go lesbians!: oh my god oh my god you guys are right im crying kirishima i love you

rock city bih: ilyt but who are you?? :(sry

lets go lesbians!: right, sorry! this is yaoyorozu!

rock city bih: YAOMOMO I LOVE YOU SWEETIE

msi turned me gay: this makes me so soft i luv

rock city bih: !!! i love my lesbians!!!!

lesbian hulk: WE LOVE YOU TOO KIRISHIMA

msi turned me gay: we love you so much kiri

lickitung: sooo much

bakubitch: i wanna get in on this kiri appreciation but im not a lesbian :/

rock city bih: baby youre right next to me you dont need to join in the lesbian kiri appreciation

bakubitch: shit youre right

bakubitch: sorry lesbians please resume

***bakubitch** muted the chat!*

lickitung: yeah i dont think ill EVER get used to text bakugou what the fuck

scotch: trust me its wack at first but eventually its just a thing and you dont think twice about it

gucci eyebags: bullshit ive been texting him for months now and i still get confused sometimes

bolt: honestly me too

burn baby burn: in his defense all we talk about in our chat is our parents and bein gay so yeah getting confused makes sense

sugarbaby: yall have your OWN group chat???

burn baby burn: i mean,, yeah lol

gucci eyebags: we the shitty parents squad

gucci eyebags: imagine i whipped after that bc im not sending a video of myself rn

lets go lesbians!: add me add me add me

burn baby burn: okay

deku: why are all my friends sad im-

puppet man: who else has chats now im interested

hEWWO??: bakusquad and dekusquad obvs do

iida: how do YOU KNOW

hEWWO??: im friends,, with all of you??? ive seen,,,,, yalls chat??????? ochako has ADDED ME to settle arguments before????????????????????

iida: oh yeah

msi turned me gay: kasjks

msi turned me gay: anyways me bakugou tokoyami and shinsou have a goth chat

lets go lesbians!: the wlw have a chat

im babie: trans kids have a chat

burn baby burn: provisional hero license course kids have a chat

the REAL babie: why is bakugou in like,, every chat holy shit

deku: bakugou: i have no friends and no emotions

also bakugou: friends with the whole class, numerous group chats, even has friends from
FUCKING SHIKETSU

rock city bih: in his defense he got added to all these chats just bc he happened to fit the requirements

burn baby burn: bullshit. bakugou made shitty parents squad chat, license course chat and was the one who "jokingly" suggested a trans chat in class. next.

bolt: in conclusion, bakugou is a bitch ass liar.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

i had 3 ideas for chapters but theyre short so ig im gonna b combining them for this one lol oop

fyi idk if i needa clarify this but bakusquad are all dumb and soft n kiss each other n cuddle, etc. but kiribaku and kamisero are the only pairings there soz

OH ALSO i wanted to know how many of yall are bakusquad/bakugou stans cause all the comments last chapter except maybe one (?) were abt bakugou and i did NOT expect that lmao i was gonna reply to some of em but a lot of them were similar so i thought id just bring it up in the next note (this one!!) and just say hell yeah bakugou has friends!!! baby tries to act like hes a loner n shit but everyone knows hes babie and thats that on that on that

chat names:

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ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt/kamiNANI

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn/macaroki

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch/bakubabie/eddie's gucci chancas (another IT reference oop sorry!!)

this ones for yall whove read the book btw)

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!/Hayley gayoko

shinsou - Gucci eyebags/ DEADASS deadass

[Chat: Class 1-A]

bakubitch unmuted the chat!

bakubitch: deku shut the fuck up challenge: failed

deku: what i do now

bakubitch: what h a v e n t you done

deku: just about anything and everything you've ever accused me of.

bolt: IM FUCKING PISSINGDSHJSJS

hEWWO??: DEKU IS T H A T B I T C H OH MY GOD

bakubitch: you guys are supposed to be MY friends what the fuck

scotch: in all fairness uh 1) youre an ass and 2) mido gots jokes

bakubitch: this family is a FUCKING NIGHTMARE

bakubitch muted the chat!

msi turned me gay: i feel like this chat has already become bakusquad shenanigans with a side of bakugou being an absolute dumb bitch

bakubitch unmuted the chat!

bakubitch: i sensed someone talking shit

bakubitch: you wanna fuckn GO jirou

msi turned me gay: currently busy being suffocated by momo while shes sleeping so ill have to pass

bakubitch: pussy

bakubitch muted the chat!

im babie: he has such chaotic gay energy i luv

lesbian hulk: we all love

rock city bih: i especially luv

a shout out from tara and raven: WE KNOW KIRISHIMA

the REAL babie: yes, you love bakugou, we know you love bakugou katsuki so much, he's the lights of your life, you love him so much, you just love bakugou, we KNOW, you love bakugou you fucking love bakugou ok we know, we get it, YOU LOVE BAKUGOU. WE GET IT.

rock city bih: ik that was supposed to be a joke but ur right ojiro

the REAL babie: sigh

iida: you guys ever see bakugou kiss someone besides kirishima and almost break your neck from whiplash or

u'll float too: me this morning lol

puppet man: wait no do tell

iida: Kaminari kissed Bakugou before leaving the common room and for 2 seconds I didn't think anything of it and kept walking. Then I realized what I had just witnessed and thought any second Kaminari would be dead and then I remembered that's...just how bakusquad is now huh

scotch: we jyst love each other okay :(((and its what baku deserves

u'll float too: sure jan

u'll float too: this morning i came down and you were tryna bribe baku into making you breakfast with smooches

u'll float too: (which also i couldn't help but notice YOU FAILED)

u'll float too: twas cute but i did not stay to watch for fear of my own safety

rock city bih: katsukis a baby idk why yall scared

sugarbaby: hes only yalls baby so

iida: He may be a baby but he is a SCARY baby.

bolt: thats going on the quote page

iida: ...Quote page?

bolt: ya know,,, the quote page

iida: No I don't know obviously why do you think I'm asking

bolt: lol true

bolt: uh me mina and hagakure run an Instagram account where we take dm submissions from students with quotes people at UA have said

bolt: its pretty popular with the other classes actually! most of it is bakugou quotes tho,, the submissions are from todoroki a lot of the time

rock city bih: todo youre lucky he has the chat muted rn lol

burn baby burn: he dont scare me tf

burn baby burn: he may have won the sports festival but i will win THE WAR

deku: honey what the fuck are you on

burn baby burn: i haven't slept in 2 days and coffee really aint cutting it anymore tbh oop

deku: squad we going to todos for a cuddle pile now

u'll float too: okay!! ill bring the noise machine

iida: Please do n o t bring the noise machine

iida: I will bring blankets though

burn baby burn: that isn't necessary but also i aint gonna say no to iidas blankets,,

deku: mood

[Chat: shitty parents squad]

DEADASS deadass: hhngh i wan boyfren

DEADASS deadass: NOW

macaroki: i want fucking sleep but we dont always get what we want do we, hitoshi?

DEADASS deadass: FUCK YOU

macaroki: thanks but im good

eddies gucci chanclas: date monoma

Hayley gayoko: awful

DEADASS deadass: whys everyone say i should date that crusty eyed dog lookn fuck

eddies gucci chanclas: listen i dont like him either but he cute lowkey

eddies gucci chanclas: also hes probably only shitty to our class so

DEADASS deadass: ya but hes still a lil bitch

macaroki: hes got a point

eddies gucci chanclas: get in on sero and Kamis gay shit

Hayley gayoko: i cant tell if you think any of these would actually work out or if you just dont care enough and youre throwing out random names

Hayley gayoko: and if its the second maybe dont throw out your best friends???

eddies gucci chanclas: again, hear me out, sero and kami would 1) b good bfs and 2) would stop asking me to cook them breakfast every morning since shinsou can cook

eddies gucci chanclas: plus its not like they aint open to another bf they just aint looking

macaroki: i see your point but i raise you: ojiro

DEADASS deadass: veto that shit rn

DEADASS deadass: he hates me

macaroki: he dont but okay

macaroki: id suggest midoriya but im pretty sure hes in a long term relationship with his all might collection

eddies gucci chanclas: i never thought id be saying anything deku related was a mood,,, but mood

Hayley gayoko: like we dont already know youre just as much of an all might stan as midoriya

eddies gucci chanclas: how the fuck would you know

Hayley gayoko: kaminari was dared to go into your room once while you were sleeping and take pictures of it since we never saw it during our whole competition first night at the dorms

Hayley gayoko: there was a lot of posters,,, a lot of figures,,,,,,, i think i even saw a handful of all might magazines in that bookshelf of yours

eddies gucci chanclas: this is all FALSE you cant prove SHIT, BITCH

Hayley gayoko: i mean i can but,,, i dont think i need to

eddies gucci chanclas: FUCK OFF

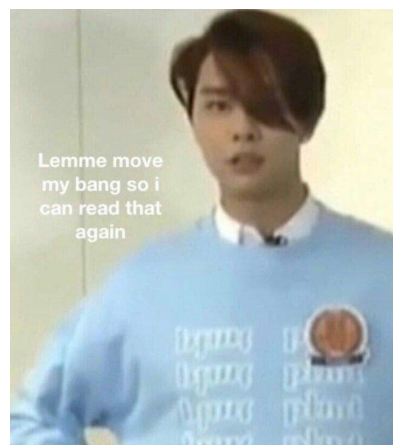
eddies gucci chanclas left the chat!

macaroki: AJSSKJDSK hes so fucking STUPID

[Chat: blondes do it better]

bakubabie: ur banned from my room for the next month asshole

kamiNANI:



bakubabie muted the chat!

kamiNANI: fucker.

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

happy pride from class 1-a
this is probably gonna be the last update up until i get out of school on the 17th cause im
gonna b realllly busy, sorry

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - Gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

u'll float too: its june BABEY

hEWWO??: YALL KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS RIGHT

deku: its pride!!

bakubitch: its demonize cishets month!!

iida: Bakugou no!

gucci eyebags: bakugou YES

rock city bih: dont encourage him pls he really will spend this whole month like that

gucci eyebags: not my problem lol

burn baby burn: in his defense he only has one cishet to demonize in our class and its mineta so

iida: Shit you're right...

iida: Carry on, Bakugou

rock city bih: sigh

bakubitch: dont sigh at me ejirou

rock city bih: SIGH

bakubitch: tf do you want from me

rock city bih: attention

bakubitch: im in seros room

rock city bih: come to MY room

bakubitch: i dont wanna move

scotch: also i wanna see u too :)))

rock city bih: fuck fineeee

bolt: can i come

scotch: ye

bakubitch: mina get ur ass over here too

hEWWO??: okay <3

lesbian hulk: bakusquad more like soft dumbass squad

bakubitch: i know where you sleep bitch DONT TRY ME

lickitung: aksjsj

lesbian hulk: i would say i know where you sleep too but lbr half the time youre in someone elses bed soooo

scotch: i was gonna argue but hes slept in my room 3 times this week oop

rock city bih: he was with me the other 4 lmao

bakubitch: this is slander and i will not tolerate it

sugarbaby: either bakugou doesn't know the definition of slander or hes ignoring it for his own benefit

puppet man: we all know its the second

sugarbaby: yeah, tragic

bakubitch: stfu

bolt: okay okay that bullshit aside does anyone know when mail is getting here

msi turned me gay: it got here earlier??

bolt: why didn't someone say so!!!

lets go lesbians!: i texted the chat this morning saying mail came in wym

a shout out from tara and raven: ??? no you didn't

lets go lesbians!: who the hell did i text then omg

lets go lesbians!: hold on

lets go lesbians!: AHH OKAY NVM I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED

the REAL babie: oh god what did you do now

lets go lesbians!: dw!! it wasn't anything embarrassing for once

the REAL babie: ill be the judge of that

lets go lesbians!: ,, , i mean

lets go lesbians!: okay

lets go lesbians!: anyways i started to text it this morning when i was walking back from getting my stuff but aoyama was making a mess trying to cook mac and cheese when i got in and i had to help him so i never sent it :(

bolt: damn you two

lets go lesbians!: sorry kaminari!

im babie: in my defense,,, i really wanted some kraft

msi turned me gay: MOMO GETS UP AT 5:30 WHY THE FUCK WERE YOU MAKING MAC N CHESE AT 5:30???

im babie: I REALLY WANTED SOME KRAFT JIROU GOD

deku: is there kraft left in the fridge omg

deku: please tell me theres kraft left i haven't had kraft in 800 years

bakubitch: thats a lie ur mom buys you that shit weekly and sends it in the mail

bakubitch: there was literally a package in there for you this morning, probably with your fuckn kraft

deku: WAIT REALLY

bakubitch: yeah i brought up everyones shit except minetas, its in the common room

bakubitch: has been all fuckn day idk how yall didn't see it

burn baby burn: i did

bakubitch: well you had no packages so it doesn't matter

burn baby burn: true

u'll float too: okay but,,, love how baku brings up dekus stuff but not minetas wow

iida: Thanks for bringing up the packages bakugou!

bakubitch muted the chat!

bolt: wait why the FUCK didn't katsuki give me my shit then im gonna fight him

puppet man: what shit lol

sugarbaby: also weren't you literally going over there anyways why couldn't you have jyst told him ur gonna fight him

bolt: im gonna go over but i went to check for mail first only to get there and it to be empty so i was like wtf where the mail at and now i hear BAKUGOU BROUGHT IT UP

rock city bih: oh shut up and get over here now

hEWWO??: also no fighting!!

msi turned me gay: whats so important in there anyways?

bolt: i bought a bunch of stimtastic shit and ive been waiting for awhile

deku: mMm gimme sum shit

bolt: hell no soz but this shit MINE

iida: Midoriya! Come over, we can buy some stuff

deku: !!!

gucci eyebags: yall a mess

gucci eyebags: but also @ bakusquad can i come chill

rock city bih: katsu said you should come!!

scotch: bring snacks n ur good

gucci eyebags: yall think we got any food in this damn dorm

scotch: id hope so??

gucci eyebags: lol ur lucky we just went shopping yesterday

scotch: hell yeahhhh

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

im currently fucked up on pain killers (as in im taking these pain killers that make me feel sick, shaky and anxious and make it so i cant sleep) and its 1am but i need to do smth rn bc being unproductive is driving me nuts ajsjsk sorry if this chapter is awful but im trying my best lmao

teeny bit of "angst" (not really) w/ implied/mentioned child neglect and child abuse ig?? if anyone wants (or needs) to know ahead of time??????

n e ways this chapter only includes shitty parents squad if the warning didnt make it kinda obvs, next chapter will be whole class again tho!

for now enjoy some protective!bakugou!! i have a hc that even when he was bullying deku he was still protective in a weird way and basically had this whole "only i can fuck with deku" thing going on but did it in subtle ways so deku didnt really know until bakugou apologized and they talked about things more ig and now its really obvs that hes protective of deku even if he wont admit it

chat names:

todoroki - macaroki

bakugou - kacchan/juicy juicy

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - hayley gayoko

shinsou - DEADASS deadass

[Chat: achy breky]

deku: hey uhhhh

deku: okay i needa talk 2 u abt smth!!

deku: its important!!!!

kacchan: fuckn what

deku: okay so im supposed to be going home this weekend to see my mom but she just texted me saying my dad showed up out of nowhere and she has no clue why and now i dont wanna go home?? but i also need to see her bc its been awhile since i have????

kacchan: hol up boutta go full fucking FERAL

kacchan: what the fuck is he doing at your house?

kacchan: hes been gone for fucking years why does he think he has the right to show back up at your fucking house and just act like nothing happened

kacchan: after the shit he did to you? the shit he pulled on auntie?

kacchan: i will literally break his fucking kneecaps

deku: pls do

deku: but also like on a serious note what should i do?

deku: mom said its fine if i dont go home but i want to see her

deku: i just dont want to see him

deku: not after what he did

kacchan: honestly? i dont think you should go

kacchan: but like

kacchan: if youre gonna maybe take someone?

kacchan: like shouto or one of your other nerds

deku: ,,,

deku: will you come

deku: or is that not an option

deku: cause as much as i trust the others they dont know any of this shit

deku: also mom misses u!!

kacchan: i mean,,,

kacchan: i guess i could

kacchan: for auntie

kacchan: and so i can fuck this bitch up

deku: kacchan no

kacchan: kacchan yes

deku: seriously if you come you gotta be nice

deku: or at least not any meaner than you usually are ig

kacchan: ...that can be arranged

deku: i want you there but i dont want to give him any reasons to get mad or something, okay?

kacchan: fine.

kacchan: but just an fyi ill probably have to go to my place for few hours if i do come

deku: uh why

deku: thats like,,, the last thing you should be doing

kacchan: she's been trying to get me to come home for awhile now

kacchan: i dont know why but id rather show up for a few hours and then go back to your place than spend a whole weekend being yelled at and shit

deku: fine.

deku: 3 hours, tops.

deku: or else im coming over and dragging you out

kacchan: fucking trust me, there'd be no dragging needed.

deku: alright, its settled then!

kacchan: yeah yeah just

kacchan: hold on

[Chat: shitty parents squad]

***juicy juicy** added **deku** to the chat!*

DEADASS deadass: oh worm?

macaroki: huh

hayley gayoko: i wanna question this but i dont want to be rude???

juicy juicy: dekus dad is a lil bitch and i want to beat him with a bag of bricks end of story

deku: i mean...i wouldnt be opposed to that idea but also pls dont get arrested for it

DEADASS deadass: i love how he says "dont get arrested" not "no dont do it bc its immoral and wrong no matter how bad a person!" is kasjsj

DEADASS deadass: this really b our future pro heros huh

macaroki: murder is okay as long as the bitch deserved it!

hayley gayoko: i disagree but...i also get where youre coming from so

deku: im gonna opt to ignore all that ish cause like,,,

deku: kacchan why is your user juicy juicy?

juicy juicy: when doja cat came out with her mv for juicy juicy the other day shinsou changed my user to it and the only explanation i got was "u keep it juicy juicy"

juicy juicy: followed by shouto replying with "he eat that lunch" and then nothing else from either of them for the next like 6 hours

macaroki: it was 2am when that happened and a school night

macaroki: ...also i was having a sleepover with ochako and she didnt appreciate my screen being at full brightness right next to her

DEADASS deadass: i just didnt feel like explaining myself any further, i thought i was pretty clear the first time

deku: i dont know what to do with this information...

DEADASS deadass: homie thicc what can i say

DEADASS deadass: sometimes u just gotta appreciate ur friends and their thiccness

DEADASS deadass: dont you do that to iida sometimes orrrr

deku: GOD NO

DEADASS deadass: well you should

DEADASS deadass: he deserves it

hayley gayoko: i,,,,

hayley gayoko: ya know when i joined this chat i thought there would be more of a weird type of group therapy type thing going on in here not this

hayley gayoko: and i still dont know if this is worse or better than what i was expecting

macaroki: if any of us actually talked about our parents in this chat more than we already do we all wouldve ended up deleting this chat after 2 days

juicy juicy: tru

DEADASS deadass: yeah like ily guys but i could not deal with actually talking abt my feelings that much and i know for a FACT none of yall could either except MAYBE momo

DEADASS deadass: oh and now midoriya!

deku: no i couldnt

juicy juicy: no he couldnt

macaroki: no he couldnt

deku: i like to talk about others feelings but my own?

deku: that shits OFF LIMITS

deku: vip only!!!

deku: (and the only one with a vip pass atm is kacchan)

deku: and lbr he only has it bc hes been there for all of it

juicy juicy: tru

juicy juicy: also i caused like a good portion of ur issues too

deku: tru

deku: but ur fixing it! making up for it! so its okay!!!

juicy juicy: i mean its not but whatever

macaroki: *eyeball emojis* uhhhh

macaroki: we love character developement

DEADASS deadass: for the last fucking time shouto JUST USE THE ACTUAL EMOJI

macaroki: I CANT FUCKING FIND IT FOR FUCKS SAKE

hayley gayoko: im sorry but h o w can you not find it

macaroki: I JUST CANT I DONT KNOW ????

juicy juicy: this chat is a fucking NIGHTMARE

deku: i personally think its great!

juicy juicy: you fucking would

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??/bombastic!

asui - lickitung/prince naveen bottoms

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too/king princess

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay/babie goth

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk/chlorine mouf

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!/still gayoko

shinsou - Gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

lesbian hulk: just realized none of have gfs except jirou and momo

lesbian hulk: AND THEYRE DATING EACH OTHER

lesbian hulk: we goin big sad hrs yall

sugarbaby: i mean yeah ur right but why are you telling all of us

lesbian hulk: KAJSSS FUCK WRONG CHAT SORRY

gucci eyebags: i was aboutta say i sure as fuck HOPE i dont have a girlfriend

lesbian hulk: rip im sorry i meant to send this to wlv chat

lesbian hulk: now if you would excuse me, mhm

lesbian hulk: ill just be on my way :)

lesbian hulk muted the chat!

lickitung: that had the same energy as bakugou's "shit youre right sorry lesbians please resume"

scotch: bakugou 🍷 hagakure

saying weird shit to people with their opposite orientation and then muting the chat

bolt: also hi i just realized mlm dont have a chat but wlw do whats up with THAT

bakubitch: whats up with that is im already in fifty fucking chats with your stupid ass and i dont want to be in another

bolt: we're only in like,, 2 chats together

bakubitch: class 1-a chat, trans kids chat, bakusquad chat, blondes do it better AND ADHDumbass

bolt: point taken EXCEPT blondes do it better is just our personal chat and ADHDumbass only has us and camie in it so does it REALLY count as another chat?

bakubitch: considering how much you two fucking talk? absolutely.

puppet man: n e ways,,,

puppet man: why dont we actually make one?

!kouda!: i think its a good idea! :)

the REAL babie: okay that settles it lets GO

bakubitch: yeah bc fuck my life, right?

burn baby burn: exactly :)

[Chat: wlw central]

chlorine mouf: did yall see what i said in class chat orrrr

still gayoko: yeah! was gonna say something but then the boys started spamming

babie goth: same lmao sorry

chlorine mouf: YOU SHOULD BE

chlorine: we all out here single n shit and yall just out here,,, happy,,,,,,gay,,,,,,in LOVE

babie goth: aksjsj i wasnt apologizing for being 1/2 of the only successful wlw in the class i was apologizing for not saying anything in chat oop

chlorine mouf: FUCK OFF

king princess: if it makes u feel any better,,,

king princess: we can all be single together :)

king princess: we could also like,,, maybe hangout tonight and console each others single asses

king princess: sans momojirou sorry hehe

babie goth: just gives me more time to smooch my gf soooo

chlorine mouf: FUCK OFF WITH THAT SHIT IM V SAD 2NITE

still gayoko: sorry hagakure! you guys should hangout tonight though, me and jirou had plans anyways :)

prince naveen bottoms: yo im super hype for tonight i feel like we havent hung out in so long!

bombastic!: we havent ugh i cant wait

prince naveen bottoms: we could even invite some 1b girls to make it interesting ;)

chlorine mouf: idk if youre suggesting what i think ur suggesting but if you are....lmk

prince naveen bottoms: if you think im suggesting we set u up with a girl in 1b then yea

chlorine mouf: OKAY OKAY INVITE SOME OVER THEN

still gayoko: wait if we're doing match making i dont wanna miss that :(((

bombastic!: dont worry itll take a few more visits before anything happens! its just introductions!!!

still gayoko: okay :((((((((but it better be just that!

bombastic!: we promise, right?

prince naveen bottoms: yeah!!

still gayoko: okey doke :) have fun tonight then!

chlorine mouf: yall have fun too! gimme deets later!!!

babie goth: deets to WHAT we're just going to dinner aksjsj

chlorine mouf: "just dinner" can lead to a lot of things ;)

babie goth: yeah?? maybe as a first date it can lmao

still gayoko: for christs sake jirou

babie goth: WHAT IM RIGHT

chlorine mouf: NO YOU ARENT AND I WANT DETAISL TOMORRO W MORNING,
ARE WE CLEAR?

still gayoko: yea :)

babie goth: FUCK YOU

*puppet man added the REAL babie, bolt, rock city bih, !kouda!, sugarbaby, scotch,
bakubitch, gucci eyebags and deku to the chat!*

bakubitch named the chat gays only event

puppet man: really bakugou?

bakubitch: stream iridescence by brockhampton or perish

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

okay two things:

1) next chapter will be an actual ficlet (oneshot?) about bakugou and deku's home visit!! not heavy angst but definitely like,, will have child abuse. n e ways it should just b a real long chapter but i might also split it into two chapters depending on how long it becomes, we'll see! just wanted to bring it up lol

2) i started back at school!! and its hell!!!! i wont be able to update as much but i have a good list of ideas so ill try to do one at least every month aksjsjs

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

u'll float too: 2 more days yall

u'll float too: TWO

bakubitch: TWO!!!

a shout out from tara and raven: TWOOOO

!kouda!: ?

scotch: it chapter 2 comes out on thursday

deku: theyve been keeping a countdown in kacchan's room since the release date was out

rock city bih: and now all ive heard for the last WEEK is "ei, baby, i know you fucking hate horror movies but you should REALLY come see it with me", "shitty hair, you need to see it with me", "eijirou i swear to god if you dont see it with me I SWEAR-"

bakubitch: u should

rock city bih: NO I SHOULDNT

rock city bih: YOU SAID YOU WANNA SEE IT WITH OCHAKO AND TOKOYAMI ANYWAYS??

bakubitch: yeah no shit

bakubitch: i meant for my second time

the REAL baby: the fact that youve already decided on seeing it a second time without it even being released yet aksjsj

bakubitch: why wouldnt i

bakubitch: i saw the first one seven times

bakubitch: you bet ur ass im gonna beat that record for ch2

msi turned me gay: where the fuck do you even get the money for this shit

bakubitch: ,,,

hEWWO??: ive essentially become his sugar mommy

hEWWO??: except i get nothing out of it

burn baby burn: oh so im not the only one being robbed huh

bakubitch: its not ROBBING

bakubitch: you two literally offer me fucking money for everything because youd rather be broke than make me ask my mom for money

bakubitch: also, todoroki, you stupid bitch

bakubitch: the money is all your fathers

bakubitch: and even if it was actually stealing, WHICH ITS NOT, id be okay with stealing from that scumbag

gucci eyebags: wait okay but like can we actually steal from endeavor i-

burn baby burn: thxs but i already get my ass beat enough

deku: im-

lets go lesbians!: i,,,,

lets go lesbians: why dont you three move this chat to our gc?

gucci eyebags: yea good idea oop

puppet man: ,,,,moving on

bolt: actually no can we go back to the sugar mommy thing?

sugarbaby: why

bolt: bc i wanna tell yall what my favorite part of the sports festival was

lickitung: do tell

scotch: if its what i think it is PLEASE DONT

bolt: my favorite part of the sports festival is how many thirsty bakugou stans showed up after it

bolt: and how many dms i got from actual grown women™ asking me to talk to katsuki about being his actual sugar mommy™

rock city bih: jesus

bakubitch: fucking what

rock city bih: JESUS

scotch: i love it when my bf doesnt listen to me

bolt: sorry love

bolt: n e ways

bolt: after the sports festival kiris followers jumped like 2k in a couple hours just because he posted one (1) photo with you a few days before

bolt: and every time he posts a photo of yall like,, holding hands or smth dumb it goes up hella

bolt: my photo of bakusquad last week got me almost 3k new followers

bolt: to be fair tho, minas got a weirdly large amount of followers compared to the rest of us, besides u, so it could also be her

hEWWO??: what can i say? im tiktok famous hehe

bolt: ive had fan accounts with basically every photo of you someone in 1a has posted reposted dm me asking me to tell you things they said

bakubitch: what the fuck

iida: How do you not know this?

iida: Even I do!

iida: I've gained followers just because you followed me back!

bakubitch: i never go on my socials really

bakubitch: half my posts are from ei using my phone

bakubitch: and when i do post i never check anything, i just log out right after

im babie: is that why you STILL havent followed me back on twitter

bakubitch: uhh

bakubitch: shit

bakubitch: whats ur @

im babie: spaarklyaangel

bakubitch: anyone else need a follow while im at it

puppet man: shoujikees

the REAL baby: ojirozone

hagakure: haagakures

deku: u already know my @ jus follow me back already

bakubitch: on which account? your all might fan acc or your actual acc?

deku: okay mr @tsukimight

bakubitch: I WILL LITERALLY FUCKING KILL YOU YOU ABSOLUTE FUCKING L
E E C H

lesbian hulk: wait hol up while i go follow this shit

a shout out from tara and raven: me too tf

bakubitch: I FUCKING HATE THIS GODDAMN CLASS HOLY SHIT

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

this shit IMPORTANT so pls read:

1) this is pt1 of deku and bakugou's home visit, it should only be 2 parts but i really dont know how bakugou's half of this will go soooo

2) TWs!/: mentions of verbal abuse, implied/referenced child neglect, mentioned/implied child abandonment, use of the r slur once (between the line where inko says "you spent years manipulating me (...)") and "taking a step forward (...)"), mentions of bakugou bullying izuku but nothing explicit. I don't think this chapter is really as heavy as it sounds and it definitely wont be as heavy as bakugou's half but theres still some warnings i thought should be given.

3) for clarification! Hisashi was very verbally abusive towards inko while they were married and he was even worse to izuku but she never knew about that until he said something awful to him in front of her for the first time and then she immediately kicked him out. idk if i made this clear enough in the chapter, i couldnt find a good way to do what i wanted to do without just being subtle/only implying and mentioning small bits so im sorry if its kinda confusing.

Chapter Notes

this took me like,, 3 weeks to write but most of it i did today when i was supposed to be doing my vhs course hehe

this is wayyy more bakugou centric than i expected it to be but i literally dont know how to write deku oop also just thought itd b easier bc i can write bakugou similarly to myself idk

sorry this is super shitty kajsjs

sidenote its 1.8k words holy shit sorry

By the time the weekend had rolled around, Bakugou had more or less come to terms with the fact that he'd be seeing not only Midoriya's dad for the first time in years, but he'd also be seeing his own mother, who he had been avoiding ever since he moved into the dorms. Well, *avoiding* may not be the right word for it. He'd responded to the occasional text from her, but most of their communication had been through his father and he hadn't agreed to going home despite the fact that Masaru had asked him repeatedly.

Bakugou hadn't even *considered* it. Not until his mother had demanded he come home, at least. There was no explanation, just *"bring your ass home within the next two weeks,*

Katsuki" and "I mean it, you better be here".

In the end, he still hadn't planned on showing up.

Yet here he is, a few days after accepting to go home with *Midoriya* of all people and planning to show up at his old home unannounced.

Shit really has changed, huh?

They had planed to leave early in the morning, hoping to avoid most of the class- or really, *Bakugou* was hoping to avoid them- and traffic on the bus ride home.

The trip had been silent for the most part, the only time they spoke being towards the end of the ride.

Midoriya had quietly asked if the other had told Kirishima where he was going for the weekend- if he'd even *mentioned* it at all. Bakugou had taken his sweet time answering, crossing his arms, eyebrows knitting together as his frown depend, before he finally said, "No. No *fucking* way. He shouldn't have to worry about this shit."

He didn't elaborate. Midoriya hadn't asked him to, either.

Once they had actually made it to the Midoriya household, the silence was still there, but the younger boy had begun shaking, his hand's tugging harshly at the lose strings on his sleeves. Bakugou didn't mention it, instead beginning to pound his fist on the door.

Midoriya *knows* it'll be his mother answering the door. He *knows* she wouldn't let his father see him before she did. But...just the possibility of *him* answering the door instead is enough to have him on edge.

He *knows* it'll only get worse from here, too.

"Jesus fuck," Bakugou mutters, slamming his fist against the door once again.

"I could get my keys-" Midoriya starts to suggest, pulling his bag around his body so he can grab them out of the side pocket.

"Nah nah, don't worry about it." Bakugou cut him off, raising his fist to start banging on it again. Just before his fist makes contact, the door was swung open abruptly, a nervous looking Inko standing in it's place. Upon noticing who it was, her face brightened.

"Katsuki! I was wondering why Izuku would've been pounding on the door like that! Now it makes sense..." She trailed off with a small smile before shuffling back from the doorway. Bakugou smirked, moving so he could push Izuku towards the entrance.

"Yeah, Deku dragged me along for the trip. Figured you wouldn't mind,"

"You kind of offered..." Izuku trailed off, walking into his mother's open arms quickly.

"I suggested you bring *someone*, not me." Bakugou griped, entering the house. Kicking the door closed, he turned on his heel to begin taking off his shoes when he noticed another person standing at the top of the stairs.

Hisashi.

"Been awhile since I've seen you, huh, *Katsuki*?" Fixing him with a glare, Bakugou leaned back against the door. Out of the corner of his eye, he could see Izuku tense in his mother's arms, shaking starting to pick up again. Inko was quick to turn him away from the stairs, tucking his head into the crook of her neck.

"Been awhile since you've seen your kid too, huh?" Bakugou snapped back, kicking off his shoes and grabbing the back of Izuku's shirt.

"C'mon Deku. You still haven't had breakfast, right? I'll make you something." He tugged the boy gently from his mother's grasp before guiding him up the stairs.

Hisashi rolled his eyes, "And why do you give a shit? Last I saw, you were still torturing the kid." He chuckled, holding onto the stairwell as Bakugou approached him.

"Yeah and when was that? 7 years ago now?" Bakugou scoffed, "You don't know *shit* about it so can you *move your ass*?" He hissed, climbing the last few steps quickly so he was face to face with the older man.

Quirking a brow, Hisashi held up his hands in mock surrender before moving just barely out of the way. Grabbing Izuku's hand, Bakugou pulled him through the small gap quickly, shoving the younger boy towards the kitchen once they had passed his father.

Though it was quiet, Bakugou could vaguely make out the sound of Inko's voice as he started pulling out some stuff to cook a quick breakfast. Izuku hovered behind him, fiddling with a string on his shirt in silence.

"Cut that shit out before you ruin another shirt and get me the fucking eggs." The blonde ordered, placing a pan down and turning on the stove in the process.

As he placed it down he could hear Hisashi start to raise his voice. Out of instinct, he reached to pull out his hearing aids, but stopped himself, instead gripping the edge of the counter. Closing his eyes, the blonde took a deep breathe.

"Would you please shut the fuck up, dickbag!" He yelled, wincing at the way Izuku flinched, but he wasn't too concerned because Hisashi had, surprisingly, stopped yelling.

"Thanks, Kacchan." Izuku muttered, a small, nervous smile on his face as he placed the eggs down besides Bakugou. Nodding, he pulled out a few. As he did so, Inko entered the kitchen, the sound of a slamming door following not long after.

"The fuck is he even here for?" The blonde asked, turning to lean against the counter. Izuku had moved to hoist himself onto the counter besides him, sitting cross legged. The older boy

could see him tugging on the holes in his jeans, picking off stray threads to wrap tightly around his fingers before dropping them to the floor.

Inko frowned, clasping her hands together, "I'm still not sure...I thought he would've left by now, honestly. The only reason I told Izuku before is because I knew I'd have to tell him eventually. I thought it would've been better to just tell him sooner rather than later."

Cocking a brow, Bakugou turned back to the stove, "Whatever. You want me to cook something for you too?" He asked, cracking two eggs into the pan in quick succession.

"No, but thank you, Katsuki. For the offer and...For always taking care of my son." She said softly. He could hear the smile in her voice and it made him feel *sick*.

With a click of his tongue, Bakugou shook his head, "Nah, I didn't-"

"He didn't do shit for that kid, Inko, and you know it. Don't praise him for nothing,"

Fuck.

He hadn't even heard Hisashi enter. Usually that didn't mean much, but by the looks on Izuku and Inko's faces, he could tell they hadn't either. The man was leaning against the wall just outside of the kitchen's entrance, smirking with his arms crossed.

"I may not have been around much, but I saw more of Katsuki smacking around the kid than I actually saw of him alone." Hisashi chuckled, taking a step into the kitchen.

Bakugou didn't know what to say to *that*. There wasn't much he *could* say, realistically. Because...if he were to deny it—snap back something about how *he* took care of *that kid* just *fine*—he'd be a fucking liar and Bakugou Katsuki was anything *but*.

So he stayed silent, jaw clenched as he continued to cook. If he could deal with Mitsuki for years, he could deal with Hisashi for a couple of days. It's not like the man was lying, either.

Just as he went to pick up another egg, he felt a hand on his shoulder, startling him into dropping the egg.

"Jesus fuck, Deku-"

"Look!" Hisashi laughed, "He even still calls him that-"

"Out."

At first, Bakugou didn't recognize who said it, just that they were *pissed*.

But then he saw the anger on Inko's face, the way her hands were curled into tight fists and how hard she was glaring up at her ex-husband and he *knew*.

"You spent *years* manipulating and insulting me, but I won't tolerate you doing that to *my* boys. I've kicked you out before—when you called Izuku *that*, I knew I should've never let you into my home, never left you alone with *my* son—I should've never let you back in,

either." She seethed. Izuku's grip on Bakugou's shoulder tightened at the mention of all the time he had spent alone with his father, receiving the same—if not worse—treatment than his mother. Hisashi knew he'd never mention it to Inko, not when it would hurt her so much to hear.

"What? You mean when I called him retarded? You know he is—"

Taking a step forward, Inko cut off him off again, "You don't know *anything* about these two kids. Not a goddamn thing. Katsuki...He's made mistakes before—especially with Izuku! But they don't *define* him. And you don't get to use them against him!" Inko snarled, "And you certainly don't get to come into *my* house and call *my* son names," lifting a hand, Inko pointed towards the kitchen entrance, "Now *get out*."

Bakugou could feel himself shaking, but he knew Izuku couldn't tell. Not with how he was so close to tears, breath ragged as he stands almost completely still. His hands had found their way around the blonde's bicep, fingers curling into the fabric of his hoodie.

Bakugou could hear Hisashi talking and Inko yelling over him, but none of their words seemed to register as he took the green haired boy's hands in his own, "Dek...'Zuku." Bakugou squeezed his hands tightly. Their eyes met briefly as the blonde bent his knees slightly so they were closer to the same height.

"Do you wanna head to your room? Watch that stupid All Might movie from like...the early 2000's? I know it's your favorite." His laugh was unsteady as he jerked his head in the direction of the younger boy's room. Out of the corner of his eye he could see Hisashi leaving the room, causing him to sigh in relief.

When he asked, it was less of a question than it was him letting Izuku know the plan. Bakugou already knew the younger would do anything to leave the room, especially if it was to watch that movie. Nevertheless, he waited until the other boy nodded, squeezing his hands lightly.

Finally looking up, he noticed Inko watching them quietly, eyes red rimmed. He could tell she hadn't been listening, but she nodded lightly at the blonde as he began ushering her son out of the room, signing *thank you* quickly.

He could hear her turn off the stove as they left—thank *god*—but besides that it was silent.

So much for breakfast.

Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

quick, short update just bc i wanna :) next chap will b bakugous home visit! its taking a bit bc im basing mitsuki on my own mother so that shits HARD
anyways heres some kiribaku finally lol

chat names:

bakugou - kacchan/baby boy

midoriya - deku

kirishima - lover boy

[Chat: achy breky]

deku: where the FUCK are you asshole

deku: i want my sour patch kids!!

kacchan: i will literally obliterate you holy shit

kacchan: im still picking out snacks for you assholes

kacchan: is she even there yet?

deku: no!!!

deku: so fuck ochakos snacks, i want mine NOW!!!!!!

kacchan: oh?? fucking???? well??????

kacchan: im an asshole but if im buying snacks i might as well get shit for everyone

kacchan: and since round face chose not to give me specifics, im working with basically nothing rn

deku: just get her sweets!! she likes sweets!!!!

kacchan: jesus why do you want these so bad theyre just candy

deku: g o o d candy

deku: also nice comfort food

kacchan: listen deku i know today was shit but im not gonna treat you special for it

deku: :(

kacchan: seriously deku i already spent the whole day watching all might movies with you, i painted your fucking nails, i let you fuck with my hair, what more do you want?

deku: hmm

deku: well, firstly, i want my candy

kacchan: literally checking out now

deku: good!

deku: and uh,,,,

kacchan: just spit it out asshole

kacchan: preferably before i leave the store, if its something else you want me to buy

deku: no its not

kacchan: okay? the fuck is it then?

deku: text kirishima and let him know where you are.

kacchan: fuck you.

deku: dude i know you havent texted him back all day

deku: he literally texted me this morning asking if /i/ knew where you are.

deku: you know what that means?

deku: it means he already asked the whole dorm, anyone else you hangout with AND blew up your phone

kacchan: whats your fucking point?

deku: you cant do that shit to him. I know you don't want to bother him with this shit, but keeping stuff like this from him isnt right. ESPECIALLY if you're gonna just disappear without a word for the whole weekend.

deku: and it wont bother him! he just wants you to be safe!!!

kacchan: you think i dont fucking know that?

kacchan: just because it wont bother him, doesnt mean he wont be worried.

kacchan: i dont want to ruin his fucking weekend by having him worried about me.

deku: and you think he isnt worried now? when youre ignoring him and im having to tell him that youre safe, but not being able to say anything else?

deku: and if hes fucking worried, so are the rest of your friends.

deku: i know you love to act like you dont care about how they feel but its so painfully obvious that you do so why dont you just suck it the fuck up for once and at least talk to kirishima?

kacchan: im sorry but why the hell do you give a shit, deku? we're cool now, but that doesnt give you the right to be a nosy little bitch when it comes to my relationship. and need i remind you that im only here because of you? im only seeing my mom now because if she heard from inko that i was here and didnt stop by that id get my ass beat

deku: its not being NOSY if YOUR BOYFRIEND is texting ME asking if youre fucking okay

deku: and dont try to fucking act like youre only here for me. you wouldve been coming down here regardless because she told you to come. you can say no to masaru all you fucking want but you cant ignore her and you know that.

kacchan: fuck you, Izuku.

deku: fucking christ katsuki just TEXT HIM

deku: im not trying to be a dick but you cant fucking do this bullshit to him

deku: hes my friend and i dont want to see him get hurt because youre a stubborn, closed off bitch baby

deku: and i dont want to see you hurt either because i know he means the world to you

deku: alright? im sorry. just text him, please.

deku: and get your ass back here with my candy.

kacchan: fuck you

kacchan: youre lucky i still feel bad about earlier, fucker.

deku: yeah whatever

kacchan: ill be there in 10.

[Chat: earquake]

lover boy: katttt

lover boy: where r u bb

sent at 10:43

lover boy: kats?

lover boy: cmon srsly where r u

lover boy: denks said he saw you and midoriya in the living room when he went to piss this morning

lover boy: did you guys go somewhere together?

sent at 12:31

lover boy: katsuki seriously where the fuck are you

lover boy: i don't care what you're doing i just wanna know you're okay and you ignoring me doesn't make me think you are

lover boy: midoriya said you guys had something important to do but he wouldn't say what

lover boy: just

lover boy: text me back?

lover boy: please

lover boy: i love you

sent at 2:47

lover boy: i know you usually go to bed around now so i just wanted to say goodnight

lover boy: i'm not mad, just a bit worried

lover boy: i know you're okay, midoriya texted me to make sure i knew but

lover boy: whatever

lover boy: just text me tomorrow, please

lover boy: i love you katsuki

sent at 7:55

baby boy: i'm fine ei

baby boy: i'm at deku's for the weekend

baby boy: he wanted to visit his mom but his dad was going to be home and hes a piece of shit so i went with

lover boy: okay...

lover boy: that still doesn't explain why you've been ignoring me all day.

baby boy: i'm seeing my mom tomorrow.

lover boy: ???

lover boy: what the fuck why

lover boy: katsuki seriously that isn't safe

baby boy: yeah i know

baby boy: its only for a few hours but my mom said i need to come home, wouldn't tell me why though

baby boy: id rather not get called out of school for it and then have her be even more pissed at me

lover boy: i mean...

lover boy: i get that baby i do

lover boy: but you should really just tell one of the teachers or something idk

baby boy: fuck no

baby boy: shes an asshole but shes my fucking mother

baby boy: we've already had this fucking discussion i'm not saying shit and neither are you.

lover boy: okay, okay, i know.

lover boy: i'm just worried, okay?

lover boy: you know that right?

lover boy: i'm sorry, i won't bring it up again

baby boy: fuck

baby boy: look, i'm sorry too

baby boy: i shouldn't have ignored you or got all pissed like that

baby boy: it was shitty of me

baby boy: i've been shitty.

lover boy: yeah

lover boy: you have been

lover boy: but, don't worry about it too much, k?

lover boy: not now at least

baby boy: okay

lover boy: why didn't you tell me you were going to see her?

baby boy: didn't want you to worry

baby boy: fucked that all up anyways

baby boy: i'm sorry eijirou

lover boy: stop apologizing its weird ajsjsk

baby boy: i only did it twice?

baby boy: damn you act like i never apologize to you asshole

lover boy: i mean,, you don't really

lover boy: you don't need to most of the time tho lmao

baby boy: ur literally the only person who thinks that

lover boy: and what about it?

lover boy: youre a little shit but youre MY little shit and i ALLOW YOU to be a little shit therefore theres no apologies needed!

baby boy: you literally make it sound like i wouldnt be a little shit without you

lover boy: i know you would be it just makes me feel better to say i let you do it

baby boy: AKSJS YOURE SO STUPID

baby boy: i love you tho

lover boy: oof ily bb <3

lover boy: isnt it way past your bed time tho? its like 10 now damn

baby boy: yeah but deku made me go get him and round face snacks so

lover boy: shit howd he rope you into that?

baby boy: he had a bad day sooo

baby boy: like a super bad day and i probably didnt make it any better

lover boy: bet u did tho

baby boy: yeah sure shitty hair

baby boy: thats a bet you would lose

lover boy: oh? is it?

baby boy: absolutely.

baby boy: n e ways ur right its way past my bed time and im fuckn exhausted so im gonna force these two fuckers onto the floor and crash

lover boy: dont be mean baby :(

baby boy: oh fuck off

baby boy: i love you eijirou

baby boy: ill facetime you in the morning

lover boy: !!!

lover boy: okay i love you <333333

lover boy: goodnight :)

baby boy: night <3

Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

warnings!! please read!:

verbal and physical abuse, guilt tripping, victim blaming, mild transphobia (its not super explicit which is why i say mild, basically mitsuki says "you aren't a girl, right?"

knowing it will hurt him especially because hes already hurt)

uhh all abuse comes from mitsuki but masaru does nothing to stop it and he never has

idk if i made that clear enough?? katsuki doesnt hate him for it but hes still

uncomfortable around his dad and doesnt trust him at all.

also idk if this needs to be said again but im very much basing mitsuki on my own

mother, masaru is sorta based on my dad too and im highkey projecting onto katsuki

with this. i know a lot of people write mitsuki to be abusive 25/8 and never nice to

katsuki but im choosing not to write her like that because she reminds me of my mom a

lot. my mom is nice a lot of the time, she buys me shit, says she loves me, we have fun

together, etc, etc. but my mother has also hit me my entire life, has caused me numerous

panic attacks over shit like me forgetting to do dishes, and regularly blames me for

things out of my control. i dont want yall leaving me pity comments for talking about

this, i just wanted to explain why i wrote her like this.

Chapter Notes

lowkey dislike how this turned out but hi heres a whole ass chapter of bakugou being abused we love that for him right?

n e ways im FULLY ignoring my english essay, history homework AND my vhs short story writing by doing this watch me fail 11th grade bc i keep focusing all my time onto this fic bc writing this destresses me and those do NOT.

ALSO idk if anyone cares or noticed but the reason why i switch between using midoriya/izuku and bakugou/katsuki is because when izuku is around inko it doesnt really make sense to use THEIR last name just for him, same with why i use katsuki only when mitsuki and masaru are there. hope that makes sense!

Btw this is 2.5k idk WHAT the fuck happened but yeehar

If you were to ask Bakugou Katsuki if he loved his mother, he would've easily said no without a second thought. Truth was though, he wasn't sure *what* he felt about his mother.

You see, when things are *good* between them, they're *great*. They'd watch movies together just to find as many things to complain about as possible and spend hours laughing about

them. They'd cook dinner together, Katsuki working at the stove as Mitsuki cut vegetables and ground up dried red peppers for her son to cover his food in. She'd spent hours in the past helping him come up with possible hero costume designs and even more time was spent trying to think of functional support items for him. He didn't necessarily need them, but Katsuki had always liked to err on the side of caution—having a support item or two wouldn't kill him. That's besides the point though—because when she was happy they got along like a house on fire.

But when things were bad? When Mitsuki lost her temper? Things were goddamn *miserable* for everyone around her.

Mitsuki would always start with the yelling, hurling insults at anyone she could—him in particular. If Katsuki yelled back, she wouldn't hesitate to smack him across the face. *Watch your fucking mouth, brat*, she'd hiss before turning on her heel and stomping away, muttering under her breath every complaint she could possibly think of.

Katsuki considered that to be a much favorable response to what he got for staying silent or trying to leave the room and diffuse the situation. His scalp had become tough from the numerous times she'd dragged him back by his hair but that didn't mean it didn't still fucking hurt when she did it. There'd been times where she'd ripped whole chunks of hair out of his head—others where his scalp had ached for days afterwards.

From there she was always unpredictable. Sometimes she'd yell more, holding onto his hair tighter and tighter until the spot went numb, watching him seethe as she spat in his face. Other times she'd get quieter, leaning down so she could hiss things into his ear that left the realm of pointless insults—things that were *meant* to hurt. Things that *did* hurt.

Unfortunately for him, Mitsuki had significantly more bad days than good ones.

"All Bakugou's do, son," his dad had once said, smiling sadly, *"even me."*

So yeah, saying he didn't love her may not have been the *whole* truth, but it was the closest he could get to it without lying.

Mitsuki *was* having a good day—"was" being the operative word, of course.

Everything had been going her way.

No work, a quiet house, a new season of her favorite show. Masaru was home, too. He had made her breakfast and everything.

Then Katsuki had texted her and she was reminded of her own text to him earlier that week—reminded of *why* she had sent it.

I'll be over in 20. was all she needed for her day to go to shit.

It didn't help that when Katsuki said *20* he almost always meant 10.

Masaru had been the one to let him in, smiling in earnest as he pulled the boy into a quick hug before pushing him gently towards the kitchen. Or at least, he *tried* to. Katsuki didn't move though, instead narrowing his eyes at his father.

Despite the fact that Masaru had never defended him from his mother, he did at least *try* to buy him some time when he knew there was a shit storm coming.

Katsuki knew there was something *really* wrong. It was clear as fucking day.

"The fuck is going on?" He hissed, barely above a whisper, shoving his fists into his pockets.

Masaru grimaced, wringing his hands, "I'm...I'm not sure, really. She won't tell me *anything*, Katsuki," He whispered back.

Fuck. Katsuki thought, squeezing his fists tighter in his pockets. He knew he was screwed, anxiety weighing heavy in his gut, but he didn't want to show it—he *couldn't*, not in front of him and definitely not in front of *her*.

So he simply rolled his shoulders and stomped his way towards the kitchen.

If Masaru wasn't going to say shit—because Katsuki knew damn well he did know something, Mitsuki loved to run her fucking mouth, especially about him—Katsuki would just have to find out for himself.

Rounding the corner, Katsuki immediately noticed his mother was sat at the dinner table, back to him. He could only see a couple of papers lined in front of her and a few opened envelopes off to the side, but that was enough to have his heart sinking.

Bills.

Tons of fucking bills and he knew they must've been his if Mitsuki was so pissed she demanded he come home.

Clenching his jaw, Katsuki twisted the gum wrapper he had just realized was in his right pocket before finally approaching the woman.

"Mom," he said in lieu of a greeting. He didn't wait for an answer before walking to the other side of the table and pulling out a chair. Sitting in it, Katsuki quickly pulled his left leg to his chest, propping his other leg up on one of the table's legs, beginning to bounce it lightly.

Mitsuki glared back at him, choosing to ignore the way he made the table shake (for once), instead picking up a couple of the unopened bills and throwing them down in front of him.

Cocking a brow, he glanced down at them, "What?"

"*What?*" She hissed, slamming her left hand on the table.

Katsuki didn't flinch. He never did—not in front of *her*.

Instead he tore a hole in the gum wrapper, only vaguely aware of the fact that he did so as all his focus was on the fat envelopes in front of him, "Yeah, *what?*"

Her glare only seemed to get harsher as she picked up another handful of bills from besides her.

"Let's see...we've got a bill from your doctors, one from your dentist—since you can't seem to brush your fucking teeth correctly—oh, here's one from your *therapy!*" Mitsuki punctuated each one by dropping the bill back onto the table. Her eyes flickered up to his momentarily before slapping her hand down on one of the bills in front of him, "Broken glasses, broken hearing aids. Then you've got medications I have to cover regularly *and* you want to start HRT?" She growled.

Katsuki rolled his eyes, "The fuck is your point? You think I don't know I'm expensive? Not my goddamn fault—"

"Like *hell* it isn't! *You* made yourself go deaf, *you* want to transition, *you* keep getting sent to the doctors, *you* got yourself kidnapped by acting like a goddamn *villain* on live fucking television—that shit's on *you*, Katsuki." Mitsuki snarled, standing from her seat abruptly.

"I got sent to the doctors *once* for a mild concussion while on an off campus trip, what the fuck are you on?" Katsuki laughed sharply, running a hand through his hair, "And I didn't *'make myself go deaf'*, are you fucking crazy—"

"You did, Katsuki! You did that shit! How the fuck do you expect us to keep paying for all this shit, huh?" She snapped, rounding the table.

Taking a quick step away from her, Katsuki's mouth snapped shut, teeth grinding. He knew they had the fucking money for it—his dad *alone* could've paid off all the expenses they had.

But money wasn't the problem.

He was.

Taking a shaky breath, Katsuki balled his hands up, nails digging into his palms, "The fuck do you want me to do then? It's not like I have the fucking money."

Mitsuki rolled her eyes, crossing her arms as she took a step closer to him. He knew if he were to take another step back he'd hit the porch door, effectively trapping him.

Fuck.

"What I want you to do is get a fucking job, brat," she scoffed.

Quirking a brow, Katsuki squeezed his fists tighter, feeling blood start to collect under his nails, "And how do you propose I do that? I go to fucking *U.A.*. Not only do I have no time, but they wouldn't allow me off campus long enough to hold a *job*. Everyone's been on fucking lock down since the dorms were built—me especially." He snapped, narrowing his eyes at her.

In retrospect, Katsuki should've seen it coming. Should've seen it seen it in the way she glared back down at him—her eyes challenging and furious, as always—the way the corner of her lip twitched down, the way her brows knitted and the way she squared her shoulders. They were all telltale signs—he knew them like he knew his own quirk—

Yet it was still a surprise to feel her smack him across the face, not even waiting a second before she was threading a hand in his hair, pulling his head back until his neck cracked at the unfamiliar angle, his eyes now barely able to meet hers.

"I don't give a shit, Katsuki! I don't fucking *care* how you get the fucking money—just fucking do it! When I tell you to fucking do something, *you fucking do it.*" She shouted, spit hitting his reddened cheek. Katsuki said nothing, teeth clenched so tight his jaw ached.

He knew better than to say something at this point, but he still felt the overwhelming urge to snap back at her—shout in her face, spit on her cheek, slap her just like she did to him—

He wouldn't though. He's too much like her already.

Katsuki could feel pain blossoming at the base of his neck from Mitsuki holding his head at such an odd angle for so long, but he ignored it in favor of glaring back into his mother's eyes.

"I'm not paying for all this shit, Katsuki. You keep breaking your fucking aids? Your glasses? *You* fucking pay for them." She hissed, tugging his hair once more causing him to stumble back, head bumping the porch door in the process. Katsuki could feel his eyes begin to sting, tears collecting in his waterline as he tried to keep up his glare.

He couldn't tell if it was just the pain in his head and neck or the dull throb of his cheek causing his eyes to fill or if it was just the fear of what would happen if he *couldn't* pay for them.

Sure, he had a backup pair for both—he was in the fucking hero course, he needed them—but what happens when those break?

He *couldn't* get a job.

He had no money to pay for repairs.

He'd be *fucked*.

Noticing the tears gathering in her sons eyes, Mitsuki clicked her tongue before letting go of his hair and shoving him in the direction of the kitchen entrance.

"Get the fuck out. Don't come back until you have money," she said, watching him stumble and wipe at his eyes, blood smearing on his cheek from where his nails had broken the flesh on his hands, "And stop fucking crying. You aren't a girl, *right?*"

Katsuki's could feel the warmth of tears on his cheeks again, but this time he ignored it, "Fuck you." He snarled, not waiting to see her reaction—not waiting to get dragged back by his shirt, to feel her fingers wrap around his neck just like *his*—

Bakugou didn't go back to the Midoriya's for the next four hours.

He'd spent most of that time clawing at his skin in the woods by his house, his flesh left raised in angry red marks and cut in some places by the time he started letting off small explosions to try and calm down. He still didn't stop crying until it was starting to get dark out.

And he sure as hell wouldn't be heading back to *Deku's* while he was still crying. But when he did finally turn up—crawling through the window to Izuku's room to avoid Inko seeing him—he was covered in dirt and dried blood, his palms red with irritation from continuous use of his quirk.

Though, Bakugou had never been more glad that Izuku decided to have his bed right next to his window than when he was in that moment because as soon as he had half his body through the window, his foot caught on the sill and then he was going *down*.

So yeah, thank god for the bed and all that bullshit, but it was squeaky as all hell and he knew Inko and Izuku would've both heard it.

So much for a stealthy entry, huh?

Knowing he'd only have a few seconds before the two Midoriya's were busting down the door, he spat into his hand and began to rub at his face and arms, hoping to get rid of as much blood as possible.

Bakugou couldn't really tell if he had gotten it all—he honestly doubted he did—but he didn't really have the time to think about that before the door was slammed open by a teary eyed Midoriya and...

"*Eijirou*?" Bakugou rasped, eyes wide. He could feel his lip begin to tremble, eyes stinging once again.

Kirishima was quick to push past the younger boy, rushing to cup Bakugou's face in both his hands. Vaguely, he registered the sound of Midoriya closing the door behind him but he ignored it, instead latching onto his boyfriend's forearms.

Kirishima gave him a tight smile, brushing his thumb over his cheek bone, "Hey bub, where were you? You had us all worried..." He trailed off. Shaking his head, Bakugou rubbed his thumbs across the redhead's skin—rough and familiar.

"Sorry, I'm fine." Bakugou said, barely above a whisper as he leaned into Kirishima's hands, relishing in the feeling of his boyfriends warm, calloused hands.

The redhead choked out a laugh, squishing his face gently, "That's bullshit." He said before tugging him into a soft hug with one hand, the other one moving Bakugou's head into the crook of his neck. He didn't slip his fingers into Bakugou's hair like he usually would and for that Bakugou was thankful.

"Yeah..." Bakugou breathed against the boy's neck, nuzzling into his shoulder lightly, "It is bullshit. But we need to get back to the dorms soon and I don't feel like talking about it."

"Later?" Kirishima asked, squeezing his hip lightly.

Bakugou nodded into the boy's shoulder, "Later."

"Alright," Kirishima said, pulling back from the hug just enough so he could see the blonde's face again, "Let's get you cleaned up then, okay? You're fucking filthy."

Bakugou could hear Midoriya try to stifle a laugh from behind him but he just rolled his eyes and shrugged, "As long as I don't have to wear this fuckers clothes, sure."

Midoriya gasped dramatically, still trying not to laugh, "Hey! You're just jealous of my large collection of All Might shirts!" He said, sticking out his tongue at Bakugou's back.

Turning on his heel, Bakugou stuck his middle finger up at shoved it in the boy's face before walking around him and to the door, "Sure, that's it," he drawled, swinging open the door, "Now are you two coming or *what?*"

Chapter 10

Chapter Notes

might fuck around and,,, plan a few more written chapters that have to do with shitty parents squad,,,,,, just bc i really wanna make all their home lives clear ig (would probably be shinsous next? bc hes my baby and also it already fits with smth i have planned)

anyways this is set from the day bkdk left until they get back, if that wasnt clear! enjoy some of shitty parents squad being soft and loving bakugou (also momo taking over as squad mom while bkg is gone)

chat names:

todoroki - macaroki

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - hayley gayoko

shinsou - DEADASS deadass

Saturday

[Chat: shitty parents squad]

DEADASS deadass: i wanna see my little boy

sent at 7:25

macaroki: here he comes

macaroki: (katsuki that's your cue)

sent at 9:32

hayley gayoko: ...

hayley gayoko: i don't think he's coming

DEADASS deadass: y tho

hayley gayoko: i mean, besides the fact that katsuki gets up earlier than both of you and yet he still hasn't replied

DEADASS deadass: who says i slept hehe

hayley gayoko: ...might fuck around and tell aizawa on you

DEADASS deadass: nooo you're so sexy aha please don't

DEADASS deadass: that's my emotional support teacher

macaroki: just say replacement dad and go

hayley gayoko: anyways..katsuki left the dorms with izuku this morning

hayley gayoko: at least, that's what kaminari says

macaroki: why not just ask kirishima

hayley gayoko: pretty sure he's still in bed, but you're welcome to go ask him yourself

DEADASS deadass: damn :/

DEADASS deadass: wuz gonna ask katsuki to spar wif me later but ig not ://///

DEADASS deadass: SIGHh

DEADASS deadass: if only...someone would spar with me

macaroki: suxs for u loser

macaroki: im boutta go get ice cream with inasa

DEADASS deadass: motherfucker

hayley gayoko: i could probably spar with you later?

DEADASS deadass: bless ily

hayley gayoko: <3

Sunday

DEADASS deadass: so do we still not know where bkdk are

macaroki: izuku texted me this morning and said theyre at his house but he hasnt texted me since

hayley gayoko: kinda worried bc of what bakugou said about his dad the other day

hayley gayoko: now theyre just? at his house?

macaroki: shit u rite

macaroki: SUS

DEADASS deadass: fr

DEADASS deadass: i miss kat :(

DEADASS deadass: i mean i miss izuku too but katsuki is my best friend and i wanna fuckn hang

macaroki: same but

macaroki: u can come hang with me instead

DEADASS deadass: tru...

DEADASS deadass: omw to break into ur dorm

hayley gayoko: it isnt breaking in if someone lets you in?

DEADASS deadass: yeah but its technically against the rules and aizawa would murder my ass for sneaking into yalls dorm at 7pm on a school night just to fuck around

macaroki: sc...school night?

hayley gayoko: honey its sunday, we go back to classes tomorrow

macaroki: aw fuck

macaroki: time to die then

DEADASS deadass: mood but wait for me to get there first

deku: while ur at it wanna let us into the dorms too

deku: i honestly have no fuckn clue where my keys went

DEADASS deadass: 🙄🙄🙄🙄🙄

DEADASS deadass: can i get katsuki or-

deku: uh no?

DEADASS deadass: then no u arent allowed into the dorms

deku: its not even ur dorm???

DEADASS deadass: and what abt it?

deku: aksjsjk dude i havent slept for more than an hour in like two days just let me in

hayley gayoko: are you okay...?

deku: heh

deku: will be once i take a hot nap

deku: also once kirishima gets kacchan to bed

hayley gayoko: so he's with you two? we couldn't find him for dinner

macaroki: we couldnt find any of bakusquad tho

deku: its weird seeing anyone but bakusquad say bakusquad...

deku: but yeah hes with us

macaroki: what else am i supposed to call them?

DEADASS deadass: will yall shut the fuck up

DEADASS deadass: is katsuki okay? he doesn't like,, not reply usually

deku: yeah uh

deku: not really but yall should just give him time and space for now

deku: he went to his house this morning sooo

deku: i dont know shit but even if i did its up to him if he wants to talk about it

deku: hes passed out rn tho, has been since we got in my moms car

deku: can yall actually let us into the dorms now thoooo

hayley gayoko: yeah, i'm in the kitchen already! just one more sec!

deku: thanks yaomomo

DEADASS deadass: damn tho

DEADASS deadass: hes probs real fucked up then hhhhh

DEADASS deadass: can yall leave the door open btw? almost there

DEADASS deadass: also sho can we have tea before going to ur room? feel icky now

macaroki: yeah ofc

macaroki: also feel icky but i know he'll be fine

macaroki: we'll just check in tmrw right?

DEADASS deadass: yeah

DEADASS deadass: for now tho im gonna hit up denki and let him know katsuki is back? cause thats probably why him and bakusquad have been kinda MIA right?

hayley gayoko: good idea! tell them to make sure they eat before going to bed, please!

DEADASS deadass: yes ma'am

hayley gayoko: pls never call me ma'am again but thank you

DEADASS deadass: lmao k

DEADASS deadass: shouto get ur ass down here now plssss

DEADASS deadass: ion know where shit is in here!!! and i want tea!!!!

macaroki: yeah yeah im coming

macaroki: was just talking to kirishima on the way down

macaroki: katsuki looks exhausted even tho hes like?? asleep???? :/

DEADASS deadass: me energy but also yikes

DEADASS deadass: hhhhhh i wanna see him just to make sure hes okay but i know i cant fucknAHHHH

hayley gayoko: i get that :/

hayley gayoko: can i come hang with you guys too? maybe we can just watch a movie and cuddle...?

DEADASS deadass: of course momo <333

macaroki: yeah just make the tea for me pls

macaroki: cause uh

macaroki: ion wanna fuckn do that tbh

macaroki: wuz lowkey jus gonna put it in the microwave and hope toshi didnt notice

DEADASS deadass: bruh

DEADASS deadass: thats all i expected you to do anyways aksjsk

hayley gayoko: you two are both a mess...

hayley gayoko: but yeah ill make the tea

macaroki: thank you momo

DEADASS deadass: thank you momo

hayley gayoko: <3

Chapter 11

Chapter Notes

its been a hot minute since i updated but ive been busy with school!! i didnt really wanna write this idea but i feel like i needa bc it will wrap up what happened last chapter better than any of the other ideas i have for this fic so whatever, have a lil bit of bakuiida content

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

bolt: someone tell me where katsuki is RIGHT FUCKING NOW

bolt: OR IM RIOTING

hEWWO??: I SECOND THIS

lickitung: bruh

lickitung: its fuckn 6am on a monday will yall shut the FUCK UP

gucci eyebags: wait no i third the rioting

scotch: consider: checking his room?

bolt: why the fuck would he be in his room

scotch: bc we have class?? in like,,,, an hour?????

bolt: AND?

scotch: AND HE NEEDS TO GET READY FOR C L A S S YOU FUCKING MORON OH MY GOD

scotch: DENKI BABY I LOVE YOU BUT YOU LITERALLY HAVE Z E R O FUCKING BRAINCELLS LEFT

iida: ...

iida: Anyways, Bakugou is in my room right now.

im babie: well...that was unexpected

iida: It was?

iida: Why was it unexpected?

u'll float too: i mean...you guys dont really hang out

u'll float too: like ever

sugarbaby: also last week you called him, and i quote, "an insufferable prick"

the REAL babie: and on friday you spent like 10 minutes lecturing him on the dress code when he showed up in a hoodie and sweats

puppet man: and on saturday you said you were happy bakugou wasnt in the dorms

iida: Okay 1) we do hangout

iida: 2) He IS an insufferable prick, even he would admit that

iida: 3) It's my job as our class' rep to tell him what he's doing wrong

iida: And 4) I was happy he wasn't there because I forgot to give him back his tangle and I needed time to find it before he realized

bakubitch: wait you fucking lost it

iida: Yes.

iida: But I found it and returned it to you.

bakubitch: ...I'm never lending you shit ever again asshole

gucci eyebags: omg its my liddol boy

burn baby burn: where is u

hEWWO??: woah woah woah

hEWWO??: back the fuck up

hEWWO??: YALL HANGOUT? TF DO YOU EVEN DO?

bakubitch: just left iida's, heading to my room

bakubitch: also yeah why the fuck wouldnt we

iida: We play dnd with some of the 1b kids!

burn baby burn: we comin *airplane emoji* *airplane emoji*

deku: shouto...sweetie.....

bakubitch: who the fuck is we

lets go lesbians!: me, him and hitoshi

rock city bih: also me bc ily

bakubitch: <3

msi turned me gay: its too early for yall to be this loud

bakubitch: ill literally scalp you bitch keep fuckn talkn

msi turned me gay: id like to see your gremlin ass TRY

lickitung: ITS FUCKING 6AM CAN YALL SHUTTHEFUCKUP

a shout out from tara and raven: tsu,, you could just mute your phone

lickitung: tokoyami...you're making me regret not stuffing your pigeon ass for thanksgiving

!kouda!: why do I feel threatened for you...

lets go lesbians!: okay! thats all for this morning folks! get off your phones please! we only have 20 minutes before class so you should all be eating breakfast by now!

lets go lesbians!: me hitoshi and shouto woke up early to cook, so i hope everyone enjoys it! we'll be down in five!

burn baby burn: "woke up" literally none of us slept

msi turned me gay: huh

lets go lesbians!: SHOUTO YOU FUCKING SNITCH

burn baby burn:



IGHT IMMA HEAD OUT

Chapter 12

Chapter Notes

hi, idk if ill make an update for christmas but im thinking about it?? idk if i have time to do what i want with it tho lol

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

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midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

[Chat: Class 1-A]

bakubitch: aight

bakubitch: WHO THE F U C K DID IT

puppet man: ?

bakubitch: THE FUCKING VIDEO

bakubitch: ON THE QUOTE PAGE

u'll float too: what video

scotch: i believe he is referring to the video of him and aizawa aggressively signing at each other after class

bakubitch: YES

bakubitch: SO WHO FUCKING TOOK IT

bolt: sorry we have um

bolt: whats it called mina?

hEWWO??: patient confidentiality!

bakubitch: to have patient confidentiality you'd need patients to begin with fucknut

hEWWO??: you get the point blasty! we can't tell you!

lesbian hulk: yeah!

bakubitch: denki give me the name now or im telling hanta about the thing

lesbian hulk: don't you fucking DARE kaminari

hEWWO??: DENKI I SWEAR TO GOD DONT

scotch: im sorry what thing

rock city bih: wait is it what i think it is

bakubitch: probs

im babie: oooh bakugou spill the tea

bolt: no bakugou pls

bolt: it was shinsou

gucci eyebags: fuckn snitch

gucci eyebags: wtf and here i thought i could get away with it

sugarbaby: why were you even by our classroom

gucci eyebags: i needed to talk to aizawa

burn baby burn: JUST SAY DAD AND GO

gucci eyebags: for fucks sake shouto he isnt my dad

bakubitch: might as well be

bakubitch: but thats not the point why the FUCK did you send in that video i oughtta fuckn scalp your surprise bear lookn ass

the REAL babie: ...surprise bear?

!kouda!:



the REAL babie: ahhh

gucci eyebags: bc its funny

gucci eyebags: also like,, most people will have no clue what yall are saying

msi turned me gay: ...

msi turned me gay: aight whos gon tell him

gucci eyebags: what

gucci eyebags: tell me what

a shout out from tara and raven: whoever posted the video also captioned it with uh

a shout out from tara and raven: basically the whole conversation

bakubitch: and i know for a fucking fact it was mina bc hagakure cant sign for shit and denki wouldnt waste his time doing that when someone probably wouldve just commented it anyways

bakubitch: so im coming for your ass next mina

hEWWO??: fuck

lesbian hulk: hey...im working on it

gucci eyebags: well...at least yall were only talking about the rules on pets in the dorms

scotch: okay but is nobody gonna tell me what the thing is orrrr

bakubitch: denki broke your present mic mug last week, it didnt just fall out of the strainer

bolt: GOD I FUCKING HATE YOU KATSUKI

scotch: DENKI WHAT THE FUCK THAT WAS MY FAVORITE MUG

bolt: but also why were you asking about the pet rules? and what did he say?

lickitung: i would also like to know

bakubitch: uh

bakubitch left the chat!

rock city bih: aksjksk

rock city bih: hes moving his ferrets here bc his mom doesnt want to take care of them anymore

rock city bih: his dads dropping them off tomorrow morning i think??

u'll float too: wait

u'll float too: SO WE GETTING FERRETS???

rock city bih: well,, HE is

rock city bih: also aizawa said he could bring the ferrets but only bc his mom was gonna get rid of them otherwise, he said he doesnt want more pets in the dorms unless theyre like,,, cats

lickitung: well there goes my plan to buy some frogs :/

gucci eyebags: damn

gucci eyebags: i wnat a cat but we aint allowed to have any pets in my dorm

burn baby burn: maybe if you asked your dad....he'd let you get a cat and leave it in our dorm

gucci eyebags: i fucking hate you HES NOT MY DAD

burn baby burn: ...not yet

lets go lesbians!: why wouldnt he just say hes bringing his ferrets here?

rock city bih: he didnt want people knowing bc he thinks people r gonna start coming to his room just to play with them

bolt: welp! hed be right about that!

rock city bih: 😏😏😏

deku: so...is anyone gonna add kacchan back or what?

deku: i can see yall are reading this shit if its a no yall can just say no

puppet man: okay

puppet man: no.

Chapter End Notes

edit: also yes the issue of posting videos/quotes without consent is addressed later in the fic this is like the one thing ive had a couple people either comment or dm me about and i jst wanna make it clear that ik its wrong! my school actually had one of these pages which is where the idea stemmed from. it gets brought back up later in the fic so the issue can be properly settled.

Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

TWs: these are all minor/only lightly touched on but for Sero and Kaminari's theres homophobia and transphobia and for Momo's, Shinsou's and Bakugou and Todoroki's there's abuse (obvs, tho some it's more impied/referenced than anything)

heres ur fuckn christmas special!! its a bit late bc i was stupid and decided to start writing this 2 days before christmas, when my ma also wanted to do a bunch of last minute shopping ./ btw this is 3.5k words idk HOW i wrote this in 2 days yall (cause i did have this done on the 24th i just didnt have time to type it all yesterday)

Chapter Notes

quick explanation of some family dynamics that aren't super explicit but i had in mind while writing and just didnt see a way to write it in without making the characters portion way longer than some others: Ashido's mother is a single parent and she has never met her dad. Shouji's parents are separated and though his father is okay with his ex wife coming over for holidays and stuff, she never does. She rarely sees him at all actually and though hes gotten used to it, he still gets upset thinking about it. Sero's parents are both homophobic and transphobic but are trying to work on it for him, which is why the asked him to bring Kaminari to dinner. Kouda's mother is also a single parent!

PS: Kiri and Ashido live in the same apartment building in this au bc i said so :P

PPS: yes i know christmas in japan isnt actually like this but im american and felt like writing this so oh well

When school had let out for winter break, the dorms had been absolute chaos. Decorations had been thrown up the night of and bags had been packed for the upcoming vacation—the real one, that is, where they go home and spend time with their families. Ojirou had even whipped out his own personal collection of Christmas movies for them all to watch! To say the least, Hagakure had felt like she was living the dream when she was all cuddled up in Ashido's arms, nice and warm under caramel scented blankets that Bakugou had dragged into the common room at the beginning of their night, only to kick them off half way through the first movie, claiming Kirishima and Sero were like *two fucking space heaters on fire*.

Which is why she couldn't understand the feeling of emptiness that had filled her body as she boarded the train home. It was like one second she was just...*filled* with so much warmth and

joy—drinking eggnog with Kaminari in the kitchen and singing stupid American Christmas songs with Ochako on the couch, absolutely butchering the lyrics Mic had taught them just days beforehand—and the next she was dead tired and ready to sleep for the next decade.

But she couldn't do that. Not yet, at least. So instead she plugged in her new headphones—a rather expensive pair Jirou had purchased for every one of their classmates (except Mineta, of course) and had custom designed to match their quirks—and got ready to tough out the next hour or so on her journey home. Home to a family she hadn't seen in months. Home to a family she hadn't missed nearly as much as she thought she would. And maybe that was wrong of her. Maybe it was wrong that in being in 1-A, surrounded by such wild personalities that should've clashed more often than they actually did, Hagakure had found a new family. But...If that was wrong, she didn't really want to be right.

When Tokoyami had first arrived at home, they didn't know what to expect. Would the decorations have already been put up or were they still sitting in a box in their parents closet? Would the cookies and pie have already been baked or had nothing been bought to make them at all? Would his younger brother have already placed the star on the tree or had he waited for them to come home, so he could be lifted onto his siblings shoulders just like every other year?

The answer to all these questions, of course, had been the later ones.

As soon as they had stepped through the door, their parents had come to give them a hug, petting their feathered head softly as they let them know they had held off on starting traditions until they had come home. As they spoke, their son had come fluttering down the stairs, clumsy on his new wings—large and beautiful on the child's back, yet still seeming small to Fumikage—leaving him to run smack into his sibling's shoulder.

With a chuckle, Fumikage patted the boy's head, only laughing louder when the boy's feathers bristled under their touch.

They had waited for them...even though they didn't have to, they *had*.

It felt nice to know they still kept things like that in mind. It felt nice to know they still *cared* enough to wait.

Shaking snow out of her hair gently, Ashido smiled up at the apartment complex in front of her, rubbing at her cheeks with her—well, *Kirishima's*—soft red mittens.

Knocking her boots together, Ashido turned to her best friend, taking in the way loose hairs fell over his red face, the ponytail he had thrown up on the train doing little to actually keep his hair out of his mouth. If it wasn't for the fact that he was desperately trying to spit strands of red from his mouth at the moment, she probably would've said he looked beautiful, all covered in snow, wrapped up in one of Sero's old knitted scarfs—he had gotten way better at knitting since—with his hair framing his face like he was some pretty, red headed, Greek god. Too bad he's an idiot.

Slapping a hand onto his back, Ashido grinned, "C'mon Ei! Stop hackin' up hair balls and let's get inside where it's warm!" She said, whipping out her keys and making quick work of opening the door. Kirishima sputtered behind her, shoving her shoulder as she stepped through the door, heading towards the elevator with a second thought.

"Hurry up, Eijirou! C'mon, c'mon, I need to get my hands on some of that sweet sweet hot coco your mama makes!" She shouted, pressing the fourth floor button and bouncing on her heels.

Kirishima hummed in agreement, beginning to unravel his scarf, "Yeah...that would be really nice right about now..." He said, grinning as the elevator dinged, opening up for them to step in.

You see, Kirishima and Ashido had decided to spend their Christmas together this year. Though their parents weren't close, they were *familiar* and their kids had wanted nothing more than to be able to spend the upcoming holiday with each other. Who were they to say no?

The Kirishima's had offered to host the Ashido's for the next few days and personally, Mina had never been more happy to go over to the boy's home. Its just been so cold this winter and her usual craving for Himari's hot chocolate has been ten times worse since moving into the dorms—she couldn't imagine a better way to warm up from their long trip back home than to have a big mug of it all for herself.

Stepping out of the elevator, Ashido dashed down the hall towards the Kirishima household, ignoring Eijirou's yells for her to *just slow down already!*

If he didn't know any better, he'd think she was more excited to see his moms than he was. But he did.

Shaking his head, Kirishima made the last few steps to the door. *His* door. His *old* door.

Before he could even catch his breath, the door was swung open, the shining face of his mom taking up the gap in the now open door. In the background, he could see Mina's own mother, her hands moving wildly as she spoke to his mama, who was cooking. He could feel his chest fill with warmth at the sight, his face heating as well when his mom tugged the both of them into a tight hug, her black hair mixing with red and pink as she kissed both of their heads.

"Welcome home, kids."

Glancing up at his ceiling, Shouji let out a sigh, chucking his phone back onto his nightstand.

The class' group chat had been dead for hours now, the only things having been sent that day being a picture of Ochako sipping hot chocolate under some white string lights and a photo of Shinsou's two younger siblings being held in his older sister's arms. He had promised to send a picture of them at some point as he seemed rather fond of them—ininitely more fond of them than he was his parents, but that's to be expected considering he lives in an overcrowded house with shitty foster parents—*Whatever*.

That's besides the point. Shouji couldn't get sucked into his bad feelings surrounding some of his classmates home lives. Not today, at least. Because today was the day he had returned home, with only a few days left until Christmas. He should be happy. He is happy, but...

But he can't help but feeling bad, still.

Because here he was on winter break, in his warm home, laying in his warm bed as he waited for his father to finish cooking dinner. And here he was, moping over a stupid text he had received weeks in advance—a simple *Sorry Mezou, I can't make it this year* sent almost three weeks ago—while some of his other classmates can't even see their parents without feeling terrified.

He should feel lucky.

But he doesn't.

Family dinners had always been uncomfortable—they were stiff, quiet and absolutely *suffocating* to sit through.

You'd think after years of sitting through them, Yaoyorozu would've learned how to deal with it better.

She hadn't.

Between the long stretches of silence—the only sounds coming from their clinking silverware, of course—and the way she could always feel her father's glare hitting the top of her head as she stared straight down at her plate, picking away at her meal, the dinners made her feel sick. *So, so sick.*

Her father presences had never made things better either—no, he was harsher on her than her mother had ever been.

So, so harsh.

Aoyama had always loved Christmas. Well, they'd always loved the decorating part of it—the rest they couldn't really care less about.

But *decorating*? That's where they really excelled.

It usually took them a few days to get everything up, but once they did, it was *beautiful*.

From the stair case railings being lined with fluffy, white garland to the tree being covered in small glass ornaments, fake snow coating its branches and shimmering under the baby blue lights surrounding the tree.

They would cover the walls in cheesy snowman decorations—most of which they had made themselves to match the rest of their Christmas aesthetic—and set out outfits for both their parents to wear on the days leading up to the holiday. They needed to look the part too, right?

After decorations were put up, all that needed to be set up was the music. They had already made a holiday playlist in advance—one all of 1-A had chipped in on, Bakugou included.

And once that was done? Well, the holidays could officially begin.

Sero hadn't really been looking forward to the holidays this time around. Had it been any other year, he would've been stoked—but it wasn't any other year.

It was still the same year he had came out to his parents in—same month, even. Which meant it was way too soon to be having a family dinner once again. It was too soon for him to pretend like nothing bad had happened between them—that they hadn't said he wasn't *normal*, wasn't the boy they had raised, wasn't the son they had *hoped* for. It was too soon for him to forget how they pulled had pulled Kaminari into it as well, misgendering them *every fucking time* instead of just listening to Hanta's corrections. And it was surely too soon for him to pretend like they hadn't said *we love you anyways* instead of *we love you, period*.

And if it was too soon for him to be going back home, it was definitely too soon for them to be asking him to bring Kaminari over.

But they had.

They'd said if he ever wanted them to get used to this *new* part of him, they needed to meet the one who caused such a *drastic change* in his life.

Kaminari hadn't caused *shit* but...they wouldn't be his parents if they didn't act like this.

And hey, at least they were trying, right?

Baking with his mother had always been extra special to him. It didn't matter what they were baking or how many times they had made it—Satou was always excited to make something with his mothering.

And for some reason—reasons unknown to even Satou himself—holiday baking was even more special to him.

Maybe it was because his dad would actually bake with them for once—he was usually banned from the kitchen, but his mom allowed him in on holidays as long as he promised to follow her directions to a tee—or maybe it was just his holiday spirit taking over.

Regardless, holiday baking was one of his favorite holiday gifts. He wouldn't give it up for anything in the world.

The ride back home was long and quiet, just the way he liked it. Kouda found car rides soothing, oddly enough. The light snow falling only helped to make him feel calmer.

He wasn't so much a huge fan of the holidays—it was just so...so *loud* and *festive*, he felt overwhelmed every time he left his house—as he was a huge fan of his mother and the way she kept things calm and easy for him at home.

There was no big decorations, no obnoxious bright lights—nothing that would upset him.

There was just quiet nights with soft music—no holiday tunes, of course—and book reading.

And it was nice—no, it was better than that—it was *perfect*.

The holidays were always extra chaotic in the Iida household. Between Tenya's very strict rules around decorating and Tensei inviting his friends over *every goddamn year*—things got a bit...hectic.

Well, if hectic is what you call a group of pro-heroes having a debate over which Christmas movie is better *every year* with a teenager—then yeah, things got pretty wild.

This year's movies weren't actually movies—they were Dreamworks Christmas specials for The Penguins of Madagascar and How to Train Your Dragon. On the left team, Aizawa and Tenya sat defending The Penguins of Madagascar and on the right team sat Yamada, Kayama and Tensei, defending How to Train Your Dragon. In the middle, the two remaining Iida's sat as the referee, time keeper and judges.

Though it sounded random—weird, messy, *not in the holiday spirit*—it was *their* tradition.

And Tenya *lived* for it.

Ojio's favorite part of Christmas had always been the singing part.

Yes, you read that right. The *singing*.

He loved singing Christmas songs no matter what time of year, honestly, but there was something just a bit more *magical* about being able to dance with his little sister around their tree, singing at the top of their lungs as his mother and brother baked cookies in the kitchen.

It was silly, really—childish, even—but it felt *good*.

So, whatever, right? It's not like anyone outside of his family would ever know anyways.

Unlike Ojio, Jirou hates the whole singing part of Christmas—the music in general, really.

The thing is, it's just all too cheesy and unoriginal for her tastes—there's only so many times she can hear the words *baby*, *Santa* and *reindeer* before wanting to rip out her hair and trash her stereo.

It's a bit sad, really. The one time of year where her voice would be valued the most—whether it be by carolers, the local church choir or even just by her classmates who never

seem to get enough of her singing *All I Want For Christmas*—was the one time of the year she really *didn't* want to sing.

But...she did anyways. Every request and every group song she sung, even the ones she barely knew the words to—it wasn't too hard to guess the words, after all.

Maybe she was just trying to be nice or maybe it was apart of her oh-so-great holiday spirit. Regardless, she was happy doing it because it made others happy and that...that was enough for her.

On her first day back home, Asui slept all day and night. It was a solid 22 hours before her brother had come to wake her up, climbing into her bed and smacking her back as hard as he could.

Had it been any other day, she probably would've launched him off the bed without hesitation.

But she didn't. Couldn't really, considering it was only a few more days until Christmas and they still had a lot to do—fighting with him now would throw off their whole day if their mother found out and she *always* found out.

So instead she sat up slowly, taking a quick stretch and then throwing her brother over her shoulder before he could even see what was happening to him.

"C'mon ya big baby, we've got things to do."

Christmas had always been a difficult time of year for the Uraraka's. It was already hard enough trying to afford necessities throughout the year, how the hell would they be able to afford pretty decorations, fancy foods, a tree and presents?

The answer was simple: they couldn't.

Instead, they bought a small tree when Ochako was around four years old. It was white and sparkly, made up of plastic branches and glitter accents. They planned to reuse it each year, leaving the only expenses to be the presents they'd put under it. They didn't do the fancy dinners and extravagant decorations—as Ochako always said, *what's the point if you only celebrate for a day?*

It was simple and it was good.

It made Ochako feel happy, knowing there was less stress around the holidays for her parents. And it made her parents happy knowing she wasn't upset by this arrangement.

They couldn't have asked for a better daughter, really.

The Midoriya's liked their Christmases to be as quiet as possible.

If that meant going on a proper vacation somewhere far, *far* away from where they lived—away from bad memories and even worse people—then so be it.

When Inko had picked up Izuku from U.A. the day winter break officially began, they were both already packed and ready for a nice, long, relaxing trip out of town.

It was what they deserved, after all.

Returning home for the holidays had been the last thing Shinsou had wanted to do.

He didn't want to feel his mother's cold, glaring eyes on him as he worked to keep the place clean and safe—if not for the younger children, than just for his own peace of mind—or meet the harsh demands of his father once again. He didn't want to go back to sharing a room with three other people, let alone sharing a bed with one of them—and a kicker, at that.

But he didn't really have a choice in the matter. It was either lie to the school about why he couldn't go home over break and hope he got away with it, tell them the truth and start some shit that may never *truly* be finished, or just suck it the fuck up and deal with a stressful couple of weeks.

Because that was all it was, right?

Convincing Aizawa to leave Todoroki and Bakugou alone in the dorms for the holiday had been...a hassle, to say the least.

It had started with a simple lie from both of them—Bakugou's being his parents were on a very important business trip and they couldn't bring him with them for *financial reasons* (he wishes he had left that bit out, it had made the story less believable) and Todoroki's being that his father would be very busy over the vacation, leaving him alone for most of it anyways, and both his siblings couldn't make it home for the time being. He also tacked on the argument of *what kind of friend would I be if I left Bakugou alone on Christmas?* just in case.

Aizawa had said no almost immediately.

There was no calls made home, no questions asked, just a simple *No* from him before he had turned on his heel and left the classroom, heading towards the teachers lounge. Of course, they had followed him the whole way, Bakugou coming up with more creative names to call him than actual reasons why he should let them stay on campus and Todoroki staying silent as he tried to think up ways to convince him.

In the end, everything had worked out.

Bakugou and Todoroki had faked notes from their parents—Bakugou having had years of practice faking Mitsuki's handwriting already and Todoroki being able to write as he usually did, his and Endeavor's handwriting not being too different from each others to begin with. After handing the notes to Aizawa, he had offered to let them stay with him.

While it sounded nice in theory, Bakugou wouldn't be caught dead accepting an invitation to his teachers home for something as stupid as *Christmas*. It's not like he had ever celebrated it before, why would he want to start *now*, and with someone he barely knows at that?

But the offer was there regardless and it had made the two boys feel *welcomed*—something they rarely felt from adults in their lives, if ever. No matter what they would say about it later, in the moment they had felt something warm and sweet settle in their chests, filling their beings with an odd mixture of sadness and joy.

Sadness because they had never been invited to someone's home for the holidays—never been invited to celebrate something as a *family*, even if it would just be them and their teacher. But they were also filled with joy because he had *offered*—had pulled them aside after class to let them know they could stay *or* they could come home with him and have a quiet, laid back celebration. He'd even promised to go out and buy them gifts if that's what they'd wanted, though he made sure to let them know the gifts would probably be no good.

But they had declined the offer almost as soon as it left their teachers mouth, an instinct that'd been ingrained in them after years of getting offered help only for it to ruin *everything*—years of them asking for it only to be called *weak*.

But...it's the thought that counts, right? And the boys wouldn't be forgetting what he did for them that day anytime soon.

Chapter 14

Chapter Notes

sorry i dipped for a hot min shits been bad but here i am again to give you more of this disaster class :)

hopefully yall can enjoy this kinda short update? its build up for another chapter with actual proper writing yall!! and its about shinsou!!!! pls be excited pls pls pls
uh btw the shitty parents squad is kinda highkey absent from this chapter except for deku and shinsou and it wasnt on purpose but also most of these chapters have a lot of them anyways so why not give yall a break? sorry if yall wanted more of them tho, theyll b back soon!

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kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

im babie: so much happened in class today...SO MUCH

bolt: MINA MINA MINA

bolt: YOU MISSED IT IM SO SAD AJSKSK

hEWWO??: WHAT DID I MISS

iida: KAMINARI DON'T TELL HER.

iida: IT'S CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION.

u'll float too: CONFIDENTIAL MY ASS

u'll float too: THE ONLY REASON SHE DOESN'T KNOW IS BECAUSE SHE WAS SICK!!!

iida: AND? THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM.

iida: IF THEY WANT ASHIDO TO KNOW, THEY WILL TELL HER, JUST AS THEY TOLD US.

deku: to be fair, they didn't /really/ tell us

deku: it was an accident sooo

iida: MIDORIYA YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO TAKE MY SIDE

deku: wha

gucci eyebags: wow i can feel the betryal from here...poor iida

hEWWO??: CAN SOMEONE JUST TELL ME NOW PLS

iida: NO!

scotch: YES!

scotch: SO

scotch: AIZAWA COMES IN THIS MORNING LOOKING ABSOLUTELY FUCKED

scotch: BUT LIKE. WORSE THAN USUAL

lesbian hulk: no but fr mans looked DEAD

scotch: deadass

scotch: ANYWAYS

scotch: SO ABOUT 5 MINUTES INTO CLASS MIC COMES IN WITH COFFEE AND WE ALL LIKE ?? BUT ITS NOT THAT WEIRD EITHER CAUSE LIKE AIZAWA DOES LOOK ABOUT 2 SECONDS AWAY FROM KEELING THE FUCK OVER

hEWWO??: omg thats so sweet 🥺

scotch: ikr 🥺🥺🥺

scotch: BUT IT GETS BETTER

scotch: BC THEN AIZAWA'S SLEEP DEPRIVED ASS GOES "thanks zashi" AND MICS HEADASS GOES "of course love" AND

hEWWO??: A N D ???

hEWWO??: MINA THEYRE SO DUMB IJUST CANTGHHKKSLLS

bolt: LITERALLY OKAY LISTEN

bolt: ITS JUST SILENT AFTER THAT UNTIL AIZAWA SLAMS HIS HEAD ON HIS DESK AND MIC SQUEAKS LOUD AS FUCK AND RUNS OUT THE DAMN CLASS

msi turned me gay: and then...chaos ensues

hEWWO??: FUCK OFF

hEWWO??: WHY DID I HAVE TO BE SICK WHY DID I HAVE TO MISS THIS IM SO MADDDDD

hEWWO??: THAT WOULDVE BEEN THE BEST EXPIERENCE OF MY LIFE!!! I COULDVE HEARD ABOUT ERASERMIC BEING GAY FIRST HAND AND I WAS S I C K

gucci eyebags: yall act like you didnt already know they were gay

bolt: WE DIDNT TF

bolt: HOW DID YOU KNOW?????

gucci eyebags muted the chat!

bolt: MOTHERFUCKER.

sugarbaby: its not like it was that great of a moment tbhhh

sugarbaby: he made us shut up real quick by mentioning parents day and how we need to do a full dorm clean the day before

hEWWO??: oh fuck i forgot about that

gucci eyebags: oh yall have parents day too??

bolt: WERE YOU FUCKING LURKING WITH UR CHAT MUTED SO YOU WOULDNT HAVE TO ANSWER THE QUESTION??

the REAL babie: ignoring that,,

the REAL babie: yeah im pretty sure the whole school does? idk tho i might be wrong!

iida: No, you're correct!

gucci eyebags: sickkkk

gucci eyebags: guess im crashing yalls parents day 🤪🤪

bolt: WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU IGNORING ME ASSHOLE

gucci eyebags: do yall hear smth

bakubitch: not a fuckn thing

bolt: I HATE BOTH OF YOU SO MUCH YALL ARE DICKS

lickitung: asjsksk

lickitung: anyways...back to what shinsou was saying

lickitung: why would you crash our parents day?

im babie: is that even allowed?

gucci eyebags: no clue but im gonna be the only one in my class without parents there and thats WEIRD so imma hang with yall

lickitung: okay valid

!kouda!: should we come up with jobs for cleaning the dorm soon...? I know we still have until Friday, but...

iida: No, that's a good idea Kouda! Thank you!

!kouda!: no problem, Iida :)

iida: So, who wants what jobs?

im babie muted the chat!

hEWWO?? muted the chat!

lickitung muted the chat!

u'll float too muted the chat!

the REAL babie muted the chat!

bolt muted the chat!

rock city bih muted the chat!

sugarbaby muted the chat!

puppet man muted the chat!

msi turned me gay muted the chat!

scotch muted the chat!

a shout out from tara and raven muted the chat!

burn baby burn muted the chat!

lesbian hulk muted the chat!

bakubitch muted the chat!

lets go lesbians! muted the chat!

deku: sorry iida

deku muted the chat!

iida: Goddammit.

!kouda!: um,,

!kouda!: i'll sweep and vacuum!

Chapter 15

Chapter Summary

TW/CW (?): idk if this needs a warning but this chapter talks about bakugou getting traumatized by what happened during the sports festival (with a few mentions of bakugous kidnapping) + some light angst bc class 1-a is kinda dumb (specifically deku here oopsie)

Chapter Notes

hey yall sorry i dipped for a min, i had started writing the shinsou chapter almost immediately after the last update but about seven pages in (yes, SEVEN) i realized i fuckn hated what i was writing, said i would get back to it when i had "motivation" and i havent touched it since ajsjsk SO here i am, saying sorry and that i will try to work on it asap!! itll likely be out sometime mid august (assuming i actually start working on it sooner rather than later) so please wait patiently <333 thank u!

moving on, heres some shitty life updates! (tw: i will be talking about trips to the hospital, vomiting, seizures + blacking out) SO BASICALLY I SPENT FOUR HOURS IN THE HOSPITAL ON MONDAY :))) idk if i ever mentioned this on here but awhile back i blacked out while walking thru my kitchen (i had vomited like 4 or 5 times within like a 2 hour time span before this) and hit my head so we had to call an ambulance and in the end we all just figured i probably had a bad reaction to my new medication and everything seemed fine otherwise, right? yeah well on monday i blacked out again while doing Literally Nothing but i was having really bad stomach pains so, once again, my parents called an ambulance except THIS TIME i actually ended up going to the hospital and basically they said i might have vasovagal syncope which basically means i can just blackout over stupid shit like being too hot, getting too stressed, vomiting, standing for too long, etc and theres no actual treatment for it besides "avoiding triggers" which like. isnt helpful especially when what caused the original blackout was probably these random ass stomach pains that the hospital just Did Not Address. like im still having these pains now and i almost blacked out again the morning after my hospital trip and there was no other reason that i couldve blacked out besides deadass just being in pain so thats cool. basically they did nothing for me, i left the hospital, almost passed out literally 5 minutes after leaving bc it was too hot outside for me and now im back home still in pain, trying not to fuckn bonk my head whenever my body just decides to nope out of normal situations. ive been getting some tests done tho just bc some of my little fainting spells kinda looked like petit mal seizures and that is something that actually runs in my family soooo. ig we'll see what happens lol aside from that annoying ass shit, i turned 17 on july 5th which was cool ig?? idk not much else has happened to me, the highlight of my summer really has just been going to the hospital for essentially no reason bc they didnt help me At All :))

ill shut up now tho!! i hope yall enjoy this chapter <33333

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch/kacchan

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

[Chat: Class 1-A]

bakubitch: okay @everyone get ur asses in here

bakubitch: this is IMPORTANT

im babie: okay im ☆☆here☆☆

hEWWO??: omg blasty has tingz 2 sayyy 🤔🤔

lickitung: here

iida: Present :)

u'll float too: wassup baks?

the REAL babie: yo whats up man

bolt: im here babeyyyy

rock city bih: im here 2 <33

!kouda!: here :))

sugarbaby: hihi im here

puppet man: here

msi turned me gay: what u need b

scotch: ive been WAITING for someone to say smth all day HELLO KATSUKI 🤪🤪🤪

a shout out from tara and raven: why tf yall keep using that emoji my god

lesbian hulk: all of bakusquad has been using it nonstop for like 3 weeks now

burn baby burn: i am present

deku: i am HERE

bakubitch: shut the fuck UP

deku: why, hello to u too, kacchan :[

lets go lesbians!: n e wayz...here

gucci eyebags: i have.

gucci eyebags: ARRIVED 🤪

a shout out from tara and raven: NOT YOU TOO

bakubitch: EVERYBODY SHUT UP ITS ME TIME

scotch: okay but when is it /not/ you time?

bakubitch: .

bakubitch: im aboutta put a bitch 2 rest yall betta HOLD ME

scotch: suuuure baks, ur gonna put ME to rest?

scotch: last time /i/ checked, u love me to much for that :)))

bakubitch: l*ve card revoked, no more l*ve for u

scotch: wait shit no i like kissing u 2 much :(

msi turned me gay: did u call us all here jus to make us watch u and sero be fuckn gay orrrr

bakubitch: fuck off earphones, im gettn there

gucci eyebags: sure you are :)

bakubitch: man why u always gotta start talkn shit, sit tf down

bakubitch: ANYWAYS.

bakubitch: after months of careful consideration

bakubitch: and long chats with my th*rap*st

lesbian hulk: mans said th*rap*st i-

bakubitch: i have made the brave decision...

bakubitch: to unstan all might ☹️

sugarbaby: ,,huh

iida: Oh...why are you telling us this?

puppet man: wait what

msi turned me gay: ...is that all?

deku: "is that all" WTF DO U MEAN IS THAT ALL THIS IS HUGE

deku: KACCHAN WTFWTFWTF

bolt: holy shit?? good for u man <3

scotch: fuck it up katsuki

deku: GOOD FOR U????????? FUCK IT UP????????????????????

im babie: oooh who r u gonna stan now?

gucci eyebags: come be a mic stan with me

burn baby burn: how can u be a stan of ur own dad

gucci eyebags: I BARELY KNOW MIC WTF DO YOU M E A N

lets go lesbians!: no be a miruko stan

u'll float too: fuck yea miruko supremacy

the REAL babie: im sorry but what does your therapist have to do with u unstanning all might

bakubitch: well she thinks its not healthy for me to stan someone that lowkey tr*umatized me

bakubitch: and i felt the need to make me unstanning all might a PSA so nobody buys me all might shit anymore

bakubitch: (unless its vintage im a slut for vintage all might merch)

lesbian hulk: hol on back it up

deku: HELLO????? STOP IGNORING ME

hEWWO??: im late 2 da party but congrats babey!

rock city bih: they grow up so fast...*wipes tear*

bakubitch: ??? yall fuckn weird

lesbian hulk: I SAID BACK IT THE FUCK UP

lesbian hulk: WYM ALL MIGHT TRAUMATIZED U

lickitung: yeah do i gotta throw down with him 4 u

u'll float too: fuck yeah tsuocha vs all might LETS GO

bakubitch: wtf no

bakubitch: its fine its not like he meant to do it

bakubitch: i dont think

bakubitch: not the fuckn point, my therapist said i should find a new hyperfixation or at least take a break from all might til i figure my shit out

rock city bih: yesss baby, get that health

rock city bih: also it doesnt matter if he meant it, he still did it >:[

scotch: uh oh, eiji gonna go sicko mode on AM

gucci eyebags: never say that again, please

bolt: omg bakusquad we should all hangout tonight and get baks a new hyperfixation

bolt: and mayhaps myself bc im slowly losing interest in digimon rn cuz theres like no fancontent

sugarbaby: im still confused

puppet man: me too

a shout out from tara and raven: yeah ^^

deku: wait but kacchan 🙄🙄 u said we'd always share our all might interest 🙄🙄🙄

bakubitch: ,,its not like i dont still like him im just not gonna follow what hes doing or collect his shit rn

bakubitch: i cant fuckn erase 10+ years of hyperfixating on him

deku: but kacchan who am i gonna talk to about new all might stuff 🙄🙄🙄🙄🙄

bakubitch: did you not just hear what i fucking said?

bakubitch: i still fucking like him, i'm always GOING to like him, he's one of the biggest parts of my goddamn life, but i need a fucking break.

deku: well i get needing a break ig but you've always been my go to guy for all might shit...

bakubitch: FIND SOMEONE ELSE.

bakubitch: this isn't fucking about you, asshole. you keep encouraging me to get better and find help, but now that i'm telling you my THERAPIST said i should take a break from something, you're gonna be a bitch about it because YOU don't get to bust into my room at 3am and talk about a shitty merch launch?

bakubitch: fuck right off with that bullshit

bakubitch left the chat!

rock city bih: what the fuck

lesbian hulk: does anyone else feel super lost orrrr

u'll float too: i mean we're definitely missing something but i dont really wanna ask

deku: im really confused rn :(((

deku: idk why he's upset

scotch: :/

scotch: im gonna go check on him

hEWWO??: omw too

bolt: seriously midoriya?

bolt: like i dont wanna be a bitch but you cant tell me you read what he said and still dont get why hes upset

deku: wdym?

deku: i wasnt trying to push him but we've always talked about this stuff, why would i want to talk to anyone else about it?

rock city bih: it's literally not about what you want, at all.

rock city bih: i know some shit goes over your head, especially over text, but he literally said his therapist advised him against following all might at this time because of something all might did that traumatized him.

rock city bih: you aren't dumb midoriya. fix your shit.

rock city bih muted the chat!

deku: oh.

deku: fuck

deku muted the chat!

lesbian hulk: im still just confused tbh

lesbian hulk: like what happened to bakugou?

iida: Does it matter? He said it traumatized him, that should be enough for us to understand and try and help, if he ever asks us to. Even if not, we should try to avoid talking to him about the subject unless it naturally comes up or he mentions it. Just treat him like you normally would.

gucci eyebags: well said mr. president

lesbian hulk: yeah, ur right iida!! thank you <3

puppet man: well...now that thats settled.....

puppet man: whos turn is it to cook 2nite

[Chat: achey breky]

deku: hey kacchan i need to apologize to u

sent at 5:37 P.M.

deku: just lmk when ur good 2 talk <3

sent at 7:01 P.M.

kacchan: say what you want now

sent at 7:42 P.M.

kacchan: you have 20 minutes, then i got shit to do with my dumbasses.

deku: alright, sounds good.

deku: i wanted to apologize for what i said in the group chat earlier, if that wasn't already clear. when you said you weren't going to be paying attention to what he did anymore, i got really upset because you've always been the only other person who liked all might the same way i did. obviously growing up we didn't know it was because we're both neurodivergent, but now that we do, you can probably get why the idea of me not being able to just go to you and talk about him for hours is upsetting. still, it was fucked up of me to basically ignore that you were doing it for your own health and even if i don't know what all might did, that doesn't change the fact that he did something that traumatized you and that's not okay.

deku: even if it's hard for me, i might try to find something else to fixate on now because the fact that he did traumatize you is something i can't just ignore because it doesn't effect me. its fucked up and the fact that he did that is inexcusable. i can't overlook it or excuse his actions, especially because he IS my mentor. even if he's done well teaching me, i can't blindly accept everything he says as fact or the right thing to do.

deku: so i'm sorry, katsuki. i was a dick, i was being selfish and i should've cared more about your health, not just because we're friends but because my love for all might should never come before anyone else's feelings, health, trauma, etc.

deku: you don't have to accept my apology, obviously, but regardless, i'll try to do better in the future and i'll keep apologizing whenever i fuck up, because that's what you deserve.

deku: i know you aren't used to receiving apologies and you don't like them, but you /deserve/ them, okay?

kacchan: you done now?

deku: yes.

kacchan: k.

kacchan: we're good, deku

kacchan: but i need to make this really fucking clear to you, okay?

deku: okay?

kacchan: i had no intention of making you stop talking to me about all might. i will always let you come to me if you wanna info dump, or even if you just want to fucking talk about all might. i don't care if you or anyone else talks to me about him because regardless of how i feel, i WILL have to hear about him. hes literally the most famous dude on earth and he works at our school. what i was trying to say is /i/, as in ME ALONE, will not be actively seeking out new info on him, or collecting stuff from new launches or watching all of his admittedly terrible movies on VHS whenever i feel like shit anymore. /i/ need something else to hyperfixate on because all might is no longer associated with just good memories. there's a lot of bad ones now too and i can't ignore them even if i want to.

kacchan: i was chained up on live fucking television and he forced a medal into my mouth because i didn't want to accept it. i still fucking looked up to him. and at first it didn't bother me that much, but then i thought about it more, and more people talked about it and then i was fucking kidnapped and chained up /again/ and thats when i realized there was a fucking problem.

kacchan: when hero's start doing the same shit as villains, there's a goddamn problem.

kacchan: so no, i dont blame him or think he hurt me on purpose and i do still idolize him to some degree. but i also know that ever since i met him, i've been getting traumatized over and over and over again.

kacchan: i dont fucking care if you still stan him, it truly does not bother me because HE does not bother me. it's what he did that bothers me. and even if it was just a dumb fuck up, it still makes it hard to enjoy all the things that used to give me comfort.

deku: oh fuck

deku: yeah that makes sense i don't know how i didn't think of what happened at the sports festival sooner

deku: or how i ever thought it was okay...

kacchan: you thought it was okay because EVERYONE thought it was okay. the pros thought it was okay. all of our friends thought it was okay. /all might/ thought it was okay.

kacchan: you dont notice theres a fuckn problem when everyone acts like there isnt and i cant be mad at people for that

kacchan: so dont do that self loathing bullshit over this or ill kill you myself, got it?

deku: got it

deku: just...

deku: talk to me if you need to? idc what about, i just want you to get better

deku: and i know you can always talk to your close friends, but i'll always be here too

deku: no matter what fucked up shit has happened or will happen between us, you can always come to me when it matters

deku: and i know i can always come to you too, even if youll bitch about it.

kacchan: sure whatever

kacchan: i have to go the dumbasses are back

deku: alright :)

deku: have fun with them!

kacchan: yeah yeah, fuck off nerd

deku: right back atcha <3

Chapter 16

Chapter Notes

shits been wild and idk where the shinsou chapter is at bc ive been so busy and overwhelmed but here is a Christmas present that took 7 hours to write because i was watching 3 grown men drunk stream video games with 3 teenagers for about 4 hours and it was Very Funny

and happy holidays 2 all of u who celebrate something this time of year!!

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay

sero - scotch

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

[Chat: Class 1-A]

scotch: ignoring the fact that parents day is tmrw

scotch: yall wanna go to de mall

iida: Have you asked Aizawa already?

bolt: fuck asking aizawa, how we gettn there? bc no way in HELL am i riding in a fuckn car with hagakure's sister ever again

lesbian hulk: fair but also fuck u

lesbian hulk: u didnt NEED to go to the movies then, u invited urself dude smh

bolt: technically jirou invited me but go off queen

lesbian hulk: never say that again PLEASE

scotch: anyways...

scotch: i asked mic and he said yes soooo

scotch: technically we have permisson

scotch: :]

scotch: also yeah idk how we getting there i was gonna ask for volunteers

iida: I asked if you spoke with Aizawa as he /specifically/ said we needed to clean the dorms before going anywhere today.

the REAL babie: bro...literally none of us can drive what do you MEAN

scotch: ahha iida bro we got permission we all good dw dw :]]]]

scotch: but like yeah ojiro ik that but some of yall have siblings that can drive

scotch: siblings that arent hagakure's sister

scotch: or parents too but siblings r less uncomfy

lesbian hulk: STOP RAGGING ON MY SISTER DAMN

msi turned me gay: i mean. deserve tho

lesbian hulk: AJSJHJADHJAFUCKOFF

deku: well depending on how many people are going, i could probably get my mom to bring at least 5 people besides myself

rock city bih: do you,, do you have a fuckn 7 seater dude?

deku: yeah :D

bolt: FOR WHAT

bakubitch: THATS WHAT IVE BEEN ASKING THO

bakubitch: LITERALLY YOU NEVER HAVE ANYONE BESIDES ME IN THAT CAR WHY DID UR MOM GET A 7 SEATER LIKE

deku: well actually, iida, shouto and ochako have been in the car now :)

bakubitch: that still only requires one normal sized fucking car deku

deku: okay listen idk why she got it she just DID, my mom just DOES STUFF sometimes and i live with it

lickitung: felt

sugarbaby: god mood

im babie: my mother has also bought us a 7 seater and i don't know why! we rarely go anywhere that would require that much room and if we do its by plane! and i never have that many people over!

gucci eyebags: i mean, ill go to the mall as long as i get to ride in with ashido and kaminari

gucci eyebags: we need to finish our discussion on why being a c!dream apologist is Wrong

bakubitch: let me in let me in

gucci eyebags: ofc man

bolt: LISTEN I GET C!DREAM IS BAD BUT ALSO. ALSO. GREEN MAN POG

hEWWO??: JUST BECAUSE YOURE A DREAM STAN DOESNT MEAN YOU HAVE TO BE A SMP!DREAM APOLOGIST JUST BE A SBI APOLOGIST LIKE THE REST OF US

u'll float too: tf is a c!dream

bolt: so yall know how the squad said we was gonna get baks a new hyperfixation? yeah we (+ shinsou love u bb) watched a bunch of dream smp vods and now we all got smp brainrot lol

u'll float too: didnt understand what half those words meant but good for you!

bolt: :)

scotch: anyways.

iida: NO NOT ANYWAYS FOR THE LAST TIME DID YOU ASK AIZAWA?

scotch: hm...iida, to put it lightly.....

scotch: no <3

hEWWO??: AJKSKKSSK THAT WAS SO MEAN AND FOR WHAT

iida: >:[

iida: I will not be going then.

iida: However. I will not snitch. Just make sure you are all back in time to clean.

rock city bih: POGGGGG

lets go lesbians!: in that case, i could provide a few cars for us to get there as well. just let me know who is in :)

gucci eyebags: sometimes, eating the rich is wrong.

puppet man: only when its our classmates ^

a shout out from tara and raven: exactly.

burn baby burn: thank you

sugarbaby: alright cool! im down for a mall trip :) need to buy some new stuff for the kitchen anyways since SOMEONE destroyed it trying to cook

burn baby burn: listen, satou,

rock city bih: man it was an accident :(

u'll float too: we didnt know what we were doing! usually bakugou or kouda or SOMEONE is there to help

!kouda!: sorry :(

rock city bih: NO DONT BE SORRY ILL CRY

let's go lesbians!: i think its a good idea for us to buy some stuff for the dorm while we're out! besides that though, can i get a list of who else is coming? just so i can easily split yall into cars

let's go lesbians!: also, midoriya, your mother doesnt need to drive anyone unless she wants to! i can cover this!

deku: okay :) shes a bit busy anyways

deku: but i will be going!

gucci eyebags: u already know im in just get me with the squad pls

bakubitch: ig im in

rock city bih: fuck yeahhh, thanks for this yaomomo!

lets go lesbians!: of course kirishima!

bolt: lets go lets go

scotch: obvs im in since i planned this lol

burn baby burn: ill go but i dont wanna stay long

lets go lesbians!: thats alright, i could get you dropped off early at the dorms if you need :)

burn baby burn: thxs

im babie: alas, i cannot go. i am /far/ too behind on work this week. please buy me some good sparkling cider though!

hEWWO??: i got u b

lickitung: too tired to go, sorry :p

u'll float too: i am in i am in

the REAL babie: think im gonna do some training tonight, you guys have fun tho!

msi turned me gay: yes yes yes momo lets have a mall date

lets go lesbians!: !!!! ahhh yes

!kouda!: dont think im up for that much stimulation today, but you guys have fun!

puppet man: yeah im in

a shout out from tara and raven: need some new fits so yeah

lesbian hulk: would love to but i am so behind yall im sorry

lets go lesbians!: yall who cant go, dw!! if u want me to pick up anything for you just text me it :)

lets go lesbians!: for the rest of you, the cars will be here in an hour! please be on time

scotch: FUCK YEAH FUCK YEAH FUCK YEAH

bolt: god this is such a vibe for today im so excited

hEWWO??: me too me too me too

hEWWO??: ay yo katsuki r u gonna go into sephora with me this time? we can finally get u that stuff u wanted!

bakubitch: "this time" bitch ill kill you the only reason i didnt last time is bc of how packed it was

rock city bih: yooooo can i come with i wanna try some makeup too

bakubitch: why r u even asking ofc ur coming

msi turned me gay: yall ever listen to bakusquad and just go "yeah <3" in like annoyed fondness

scotch: WE ARENT EVEN BEING ANNOYING RN

msi turned me gay: yeah but its the knowledge of how you guys WILL act later that counts

bolt: hm. fair.

iida: Like I said though, be back in time to clean.

iida: I'm leaving Yaoyorozu and Bakugou in charge so if you guys are late Bakugou has full permission to drag your asses back here.

u'll float too: damn class prez is putting da boot down

bolt: yeah yeah whatever iida

bolt: im going to get ready so see yall in an hr

deku: yeah good idea i need to get my laundry up to my dorm too so see yall

a shout out from tara and raven: think that should be everyones cue to just go get ready so we actually have time to shop and dont have to wait for someone who fucked around instead of getting ready

lesbian hulk: IT WAS ONE TIME

lesbian hulk: AND IM NOT EVEN GOING U STUPID BIRD

a shout out from tara and raven: yeah okay

a shout out from tara and raven: (i am not actually mad hagakure i am just clowning, good luck on your homework!)

lesbian hulk: <3

a shout out from tara and raven: <3

burn baby burn: anyways.

burn baby burn: goodbye.

burn baby burn muted the chat!

im babie muted the chat!

hEWWO?? muted the chat!

lickitung muted the chat!

u'll float too muted the chat!

the REAL babie muted the chat!

bolt muted the chat!

rock city bih muted the chat!

sugarbaby muted the chat!

puppet man muted the chat!

msi turned me gay muted the chat!

scotch muted the chat!

a shout out from tara and raven muted the chat!

lesbian hulk muted the chat!

lets go lesbians! muted the chat!

deku muted the chat!

!kouda! muted the chat!

bakubitch: wait a goddamn minute what the FUCK DO YOU MEAN IM IN CHARGE WITH MOMO??

iida: :)

iida: good luck, Bakugou!

iida muted the chat!

bakubitch: GODDAMNIT

Chapter End Notes

context for the dream smp shit in this chapter: i got diagnosed with adhd finally (was a pain in the ass to get my mom on board lmao) so i can now say in full confidence that im hyperfixated on dsmp and, if you havent noticed before, i end up referencing shit in my fics that i have interest in through characters bc i have 0 self restraint. anyways. my hyperfixation shall now become everyone elses in the fic bc I Said So

Chapter 17

Chapter Notes

ITS BEEN 9 MONTHS IM SO SORRY but heyyy i finally have a pc so i can actually write without barrowing a laptop, no promises to update more frequently tho (incase anyone forgot: a huge part of my original slowness writing this year was the fact that my laptops keyboard had just stopped working literally the day of my 12th grade orientation and i just got a pc earlier this month)

anyways. i graduated high school and im moving out in a couple of months, look at me go

soooo yes the shinsou chapter is still coming, its half drafted, its just been hard for me to find the energy to finish and i feel bad forcing it, but i also feel bad waiting until i do finish it to update sooo here's more filler. chapter after this will be shinsou chapter tho, i promise

chat names:

aoyama - im babie

ashido - hEWWO??/dominant and infertile

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - u'll float too/girl kisser (REAL)

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - rock city bih/YOUR lil woof woof

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man

jirou - msi turned me gay/mayward tears

sero - scotch/flex tape

tokoyami - a shout out from tara and raven/ghostface simp

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - bakubitch/resident meow meow

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - gucci eyebags/offbrand purpled

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

[Chat: Class 1-A]

scotch: so...i know its 3am but whos up

u'll float too: i just deep cleaned my entire fucking room for the first time and i found a stock pile of butterfly clips that definetly arent mine

hEWWO??: are they neon green

u'll float too: ,, ill drop em outside ur door b

hEWWO??: nah ill grab em in like 20, im making tea for me and shouto

msi turned me gay: can i come down

burn baby burn: yeah of course

rock city bih: i am wide awake but bakubro is outttt

rock city bih: currently folding all of my clothes bc my moms didnt raise no sloppy bitch 🙄

scotch: YOOOO BAKUGOUS ASLEEP FOR ONCE??

rock city bih: yeah ^^ long day + a couple hours watching old youtube stuff he likes, he was out

rock city bih: now im just quietly cleaning

rock city bih: but ill go sleep in like. 30 minutes or so

u'll float too: i thought bkg always went to sleep early wym "for once"???

scotch: he goes to bed early, dont mean he actually sleeps tho ajksks

u'll float too: damn :(fair enough tho

scotch: im so :[now tho

scotch: was gonna come up if he was awake but him Actually Sleeping dashed my plans

hEWWO??: just come to my dorm

scotch: not the same sigh

scotch: but im omw <3

hEWWO??: dick

msi turned me gay: anyone else up?

a shout out from tara and raven: yeah

gucci eyebags changed their user to offbrand purpled!

offbrand purpled: yeah x2

offbrand purpled: also yall we've had these users too long, switch it up Now

rock city bih: but :(

rock city bih: but rock city bih :(((

msi turned me gay: gotta agree with shinsou this time, the users are kinda dated now

scotch: just do it buddy, youll survive

rock city bih: fine...but i wont be happy about it >:[

rock city bih changed their user to YOUR lil woof woof!

YOUR lil woof woof: also...

YOUR lil woof woof changed bakubitch's user to resident meow meow!

msi turned me gay: so true bestie so true

msi turned me gay changed their user to mayward tears!

hEWWO??: NO FUCK YOU CHANGE IT JIROU

u'll float too changed their user to girl kisser (REAL)!

girl kisser (REAL): ?? whats wrong with it lmao

mayward tears: MINA DONT SAY JACK

mayward tears: WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THIS SHIT TOGETHER

hEWWO??: NOT WHEN YOU DO THAT LOSER

hEWWO?? changed their user to dominant and infertile!

mayward tears: oh so ur giving me shit for MY user but then you make YOURS /THAT/?

dominant and infertile: YOURS IS LITERALLY ABOUT A SHIP FROM THE STRAIGHTEST SHOW IVE EVER WATCHEDDDDD

girl kisser (REAL): HUH

scotch: oh shit spill what show

scotch changed their user to flex tape!

offbrand purpled: nice one bud, not anything like the last one! /s

flex tape: suck it bitch boy

mayward tears: oh hush ur pointless bickering, the adults are speaking.

mayward tears: ahem.

mayward tears: YOU LITERLLY LIKE THE SHOW MINA YOU CUNT

a shout out from tara and raven: sero, it's outer banks, obviously.

a shout out from tara and raven changed their user to ghostface simp!

girl kisser (REAL): EXCUSE ME!%?\$??@!?

YOUR lil woof woof: HUHHHHH

dominant and infertile: HOW THE FUCK DO YOU KNOW TOKOYAMI

flex tape: tokoyami i am looking so hard rn and, i'll be honest, its not a very /pos look my dude

ghostface simp: in my defense...i was going through a really dark time in my life :(

YOUR lil woof woof: ONE THAT INVOLVED OUTER BANKS?

YOUR lil woof woof: like...watch what you like man! but im just. confused. concerned, even!

flex tape: concern doesnt even BEGIN to describe how i feel

girl kisser (REAL): out of everybody in the class, the last two people who i wouldve thought would watch outer banks are tokoyami and jirou...yet here we are 😏

dominant and infertile: RIGHTTTTTT!!

mayward tears: listen. the accidental homoeroticism of going to jail for ur homie got me hooked.

YOUR lil woof woof: wait what 🐶🐶🐶

offbrand purpled: what about homoeroticism 🐶🐶🐶🐶🐶

ghostface simp: outer banks is accidentally gay as fuck a lot of the time to the point where it's actually painful just bc it will never be canon

ghostface simp: but then you keep watching anyways, just incase netflix does it right for once, ya know?

girl kisser (REAL): ya know what...yeah, i do know, carry on with ur fruity lil surfer men ig!

burn baby burn: ...this whole conversation felt like watching a car crash

burn baby burn: it was horrifying, yet i couldnt look away

burn baby burn: not even when i almost dropped my tea in my lap did i shift my glance.....

flex tape: ur so right but im still concerned about the amount of outer banks viewing that i just learned about

flex tape: yet i am also oddly intrigued...

girl kisser (REAL): watch party?

flex tape: watch party.

dominant and infertile: aight everyone who wants in come to the common room

resident meow meow: yeah and while yall are at it how about you SHUT THE FUCK UP

resident meow meow muted the chat!

ghostface simp: ...fair enough, bakugou.

burn baby burn: i dont think he noticed the user el oh el

YOUR lil woof woof: oopsies...

YOUR lil woof woof: probably shouldve muted his phone when we started texting, sry yall <3

mayward tears: nah ur good dude

mayward tears: you coming down or staying with the resident meow meow (trademark)?

dominant and infertile: (trademark)

girl kisser (REAL): (trademark)

mayward tears: ☺

YOUR lil woof woof: he said he doesnt mind me leaving right before klonkin out again so ill be down in a lil bit

offbrand purpled: we should probably only watch a couple episodes anyways

ghostface simp: sounds good to me. be down in 2

ghostface simp muted the chat!

dominant and infertile: poggies <3

dominant and infertile: muting now then!! see yall in a min mwah mwah <3

dominant and infertile muted the chat!

burn baby burn: yeah im already in the common room so ill get netflix up

burn baby burn muted the chat!

flex tape: bringing down my peace tea stash for yall, yall better appreciate it

flex tape muted the chat!

girl kisser (REAL): oh fuck yeah...a win for the gays tonight!

girl kisser (REAL) muted the chat!

mayward tears: ill start popcorn ig then

mayward tears muted the chat!

offbrand purpled: HELLO

offbrand purpled: DID YALL FORGET I LIVE ACROSS CAMPUS IN A SEPRATE DORM.

offbrand purpled: I FUCKING HATE IT HERE I FUCKING HATE 1A

offbrand purpled: YALL ARE SO FUCKING SELFISH AND MEAN WHAT THE FUCK

YOUR lil woof woof: !! dw man ill let you in

offbrand purpled: ...

offbrand purpled: okay thanks dude

offbrand purpled muted the chat!

YOUR lil woof woof: :]

offbrand purpled unmuted the chat!

offbrand purpled: (btw i love u dude ur the best and i would marry you if you werent already practically wed /j)

YOUR lil woof woof: (omg :0000 i love you too dude now get ur ass over here!!)

offbrand purpled: <3

offbrand purpled muted the chat!

YOUR lil woof woof: hehe <3

YOUR lil woof woof muted the chat!

iida: ...

iida: They're going to regret this so bad tomorrow :)

Chapter End Notes

friendly reminder that comments help motivate writers (myself especially)!! even short ones <3

Chapter 18

Chapter Summary

shinsou chapter shinsou chapter shinsou chapter

Chapter Notes

ah yes the long awaited shinsou chapter has arrived...anyways, how are yall? hope yall are good <3

anyways!! this chapter has been in the works for at least 9 months now, if not more bc i truthfully do not remember when i started this shit. regardless, its long (3.4k yikes) and even tho im iffy on how it turned out, im still happy i finally finished it. it definetly wont live up to the bkg chapter, but i think thats okay for now lol

moving on: dont think this chapter needs any warnings, feel free to correct me if im wrong. there is implied/very vaguely reference abuse, but that kinda goes for this story as a whole anyways. nothing is in depth, this chapter is pretty light with the exception of the end which isnt even heavy, its just kinda anxiety filled (for shinsou, at least). so yeah, just read this with probably the same amount of caution you would read any of these other chapters that have little to no warnings!

that all being said, hope yall enjoy, pls do leave comments if you did bc it really helps motivate me!!

Growing up, Shinsou had always hated parents day, open house, or anything of a similar function. Granted, he had never been to one—and thank god for that, each of his foster homes had involved messy families—but the concept alone was enough for Shinsou to downright despise the events.

So when he had heard that U.A. would be having one—one he surely couldn't avoid since he *lived* in the dorms—he was already pissed at the idea of having a bunch of kids and their parents all crowding his dorm and the campus he lived on.

It was bad enough that he would be forced, yet again, to watch others have what he never did, but there was also the added *what if's* that came with his foster parents not appearing. What if the others ask questions, what if the *teachers* ask questions, *what if everyone already knows and has been laughing behind my back*, what if, what if, *what if*—

Shinsou hates parents day, open house and anything of a similar function, point blank *period*.

When Friday finally rolled around, it was a silent morning, which was... *odd* . Most Friday's in the 1-C dorm were rather lively, students rushing left and right, trying to get ready in time for homeroom. Shinsou, surprisingly enough, was *not* one of these students. In fact, Shinsou hadn't rushed to get ready in the morning once since moving into the dorms. He always made sure to pack his bag the night before, always slipped a pack of rice cakes into the front pocket for a quick breakfast and always had a tooth brush in the side pocket, pressed snug against a water bottle and travel sized tube of toothpaste just in case he was really running low on time. On top of that, he always set his alarm for twenty minutes before his class, giving him just enough time to get dressed and, assuming he actually got up when the alarm went off, brush his teeth before getting the fuck out. Not only had this routine lowered his anxiety, but it's also improved his sleep schedule immensely. It's truly amazing what kinds of stress can be removed when not taking care of younger siblings.

But now he fears that his plan has finally fallen through and it would be all his fault. He *had* stayed up all night watching old hero documentaries Bakugou had lent him, after all.

"Fuck," Shinsou whisper yelled, sitting up quickly and knocking his laptop off his legs. It landed just to the left of him, screen lighting up with All Might's face.

Creepy bastard. He thought distantly, only stopping for a moment to grab his phone before launching out of his bed and towards his burrow.

Pressing the home button of his phone, he pulled open the drawer in front of his face, glancing down quickly to see exactly what time it was—and, though unintentionally, the date—before deflating with a loud groan, falling to the carpet beneath him dramatically.

Friday. Cleaning day.

Sinking into the soft lavender fuzz, Shinsou pressed his face into the fluff with another groan before rolling onto his back with a sigh. Squeezing his eyes shut, he finally felt the familiar pound of a headache sinking into his skull, throbbing behind his eyes and bridge of his nose in tandem with his heart.

Happy fucking Friday, he thought, sitting up to search for a bottle of ibuprofen, ignoring the static that briefly filled his vision, *one more day to go*.

Saturday started off with a sufficiently rested Shinsou packing back up Bakugou's extensive DVD collection for returning. It was an easy enough task, really—put the DVDs back in the sleeves by date released, which was easy enough to figure out if you didn't just pour them all out and watch them in whatever order you felt.

Most of the DVDs had contained information he had never even heard, with the exception of the Present Mic docs—a series of disks he was surprised to find interspersed between everything else—and a few of the newer All Might ones.

Throwing the bag of disks over his shoulder, Shinsou pocketed his phone and left his room with quick strides towards the elevator, intending to get out of the dorm before his classmates had time to question him. Despite the kindness they had shown at the sports festival, he hadn't really made any friends after the fact. Instead, things just became awkward around the dorms, stilted conversations starting and ending abruptly with him on the regular once they realized he wasn't a very open person.

Yet, they still asked questions.

So yeah, he wanted to get out with minimal student—or, god forbid, *parent*—interaction.

Stepping off the elevator and into the common room, Shinsou checked the time. It was only eleven A.M., so he guessed not many parents would be around his dorm just yet, let alone 1-A's, considering he could think of at least five people who had told their parents they couldn't come until at least twelve, purely so they could sleep in.

Thank god his guess was right.

Only two classmates of his were sat in the common room, one eating waffles on the carpet in front of the TV, while the other sat on the couch, having a quiet conversation with his parents. They barely spared him a glance as he walked through the room, though the girl in front of the TV did raise her hand in a slight wave in lieu of a verbal greeting.

Returning the wave, Shinsou stopped in the kitchen to grab some coffee he made last night just for this occasion, before quickly making his way out the door and to the 1-A dorms.

So far, so good.

Chaos.

1-A's dorm was already in *fucking chaos*.

"Who the fuck didn't do their dishes this morning?" Bakugou shouted from the kitchen, stomping past him with lit palms. Mineta, who had previously been sitting on the couch, squeaked, before rushing into the kitchen, most likely to fix his mistake before Bakugou fixed the one Mineta's parents made.

Before Shinsou could even step further into the dorm, Kaminari was speeding down the stairs, followed by a nagging Iida and a freshly showered, yet disheveled, Ashido. Shaking his head with a chuckle, Shinsou pushed the door shut.

Glancing over at the dining room, Shinsou found a large group of students rapidly placing down food and drinks. In the corner of the room stood Yaoyorozu with a notebook, checking the items off as they were set down.

"Huh...They sure did go all out..." Shinsou muttered to himself, walking slowly into the space between the common and dining areas. The longer he stood there, the more he noticed—like how the common room had been decorated with welcome signs and colorful balloons

and how a lot of the class looked all gussied up as if they were attending a public event with newscasters, rather than just seeing their parents in the safety of their new home.

Are they trying to impress each others' parents...? He thought, eyebrows furrowed in confusion. Just as he was about to go sit down or at least *try* and do something besides standing around and staring, a hand fell on his shoulder, rough and strong. Startling, Shinsou whipped around, eyes wide as they were met with-

Kirishima?

"Fuck, sorry dude! I should really be better at *not* doing that by now..." The redhead said, a nervous laugh escaping him as he held his hands up to show they were empty and *safe*.

Shinsou's shoulders dropped in relief, a breath he didn't realize he was holding slipping past his lips as he allowed himself to relax once more.

"Ha- yeah...It's fine, don't worry." His voice wavered slightly as he spoke, a slight strain to it before he cleared his throat. Kirishima gave a nod, though he still looked like a kicked puppy as he wrung his hands anxiously.

Rubbing a hand over his neck, Shinsou glanced around the still hectic dorm, "So...What's up? You need me to do something?"

Kirishima seemed to perk up at that, shaking his head with a grin, "No way man! I was just gonna let you know it's cool to like, roam around or go chill on the couch if you want! Or not, even! You just looked a little, well...lost," Shrugging, he chuckled.

A soft oh fell from the taller boy's lips as he nodded, "Right, got it. Sorry, I was just confused because I thought you guys were cleaning yesterday. Also, nobody's parents are here yet, which I didn't really expect." Now it was Kirishima's turn to give an oh, tilting his head back and forth.

"Yeah, we did clean yesterday but then...Mina and Aoyama decided they wanted to decorate and then Satou said he wanted to bake for the parents, just in case they wanted to snack or something, which led Yaomomo to start making teas to go with each treat and well...the dorm is mess again!" Kirishima said with an unreasonable amount of happiness behind his eyes. Sometimes Shinsou wondered if being that positive hurt, "Though I'm not really sure where everyone's parents are. I really thought at least one or two would've shown up by now, but I guess we got lucky!"

"And is there a reason why people are getting dressed up too or no?" Shinsou asked with a teasing grin, looking at what was undoubtedly the boy's normal attire. Something about the khaki shorts and electric yellow shirt felt both endearing and offensive to his eyes.

"Nope!" Kirishima popped the P, sticking his thumbs into his pockets, "I couldn't even be bothered to do my hair, let alone *dress up*! My parents have seen me at my worst, why would I need to impress *them*? Plus, my mama said she likes my hair better when it's down!"

Shinsou snickered, peering over his shoulder at the noise which had seemed to suddenly vanish before screams of joy erupted in the silence's place.

“Finally!” Hagakure shouted off to his left, her white and yellow sundress the only indicator of her jumping in excitement. He vaguely heard someone clapping from the kitchen through the sounds of glee, right before the unmistakable sound of Midoriya’s relieved crying hit his ears, Ochako patting his back as he dropped to his knees on the carpeted common space.

Unfortunately, the celebration was cut short by Iida, who happened to take a look out the window and then palled almost comically so.

“Shit...okay, everyone! Calm down, I can see Aizawa and he’s got company!”

The shift was almost immediate—kids threw themselves onto the couch or into bean bags by the TV, trying to look nonchalant as Tokoyami threw on a random channel.

Shinsou was the last to join, sitting at Todoroki's feet for only a second before the front door was being thrown open and-

“You left the door unlocked,” Aizawa called out, annoyance poorly masking the concern he clearly held.

Nobody had bothered responding to him though, instead opting to crane their necks back until they could see who’s parents had arrived.

Shinsou could admit that he too was curious, but it didn't take long to find out who when Kouda and Tokoyami stood silently, walking quickly to meet their parents with small smiles, Kaminari hot on their heels as they screamed “*mommy!*” and went barreling into their mother’s arms.

To Shinsou’s left, he could hear Ashido begin to laugh as quietly as possible, mimicking her friend between gasps as Sero threatened to tape her mouth shut.

The dorm was a bit more lively from that point, the three families being introduced to the class and then Shinsou, who most had just noticed. Before he knew it, he had met Kaminari’s mother, father and two sisters—one who made it known she was the oldest right off the bat, while the other was visibly younger than both siblings—Ashido’s mom, Jirou’s parents and even a wandering Eri, who had been dropped off by Present Mic about an hour into the event.

Everything had been running smoothly too. Shinsou had gotten to sit back and snack with Bakugou up until Eijirou's mothers arrived, and then he had been passed off to Shouto and his siblings, who were more than happy to question them on “life at the dorms” as if they were their actual parents.

And then two P.M. rolled around. Enter Bakugou Masaru, followed by the ever so lovely Yaoyorozu’s.

A sort of nervous energy had fallen over the room as they watched Momo silently join her parents, guiding them around the dorm with a tense body and an anxious smile. Things only seemed to get worse from there as Masaru finally approached Katsuki, who had yet to notice him.

Shinsou watched from a chair in the dining room with his knees pulled to his chest, an onlooker to an awkward “meet the parents” session gone wrong. He didn’t need to be close to hear Katsuki’s biting remarks, or to see Masaru’s poor attempts at small talk with the Kirishima’s, or to feel the glare of Aizawa from his place standing in the living room corner. And he sure as hell didn’t need to be close when Katsuki finally told his father to *get lost*, the words said quietly enough to not start a scene, but loud enough for Shinsou and everyone else to know Katsuki wasn’t giving Masaru a choice.

He left with little hesitation.

Momo’s parents were sure to leave not too long after—though Shinsou assumed they were only there to keep up appearances in the first place.

1-A seemed to let out a collective sigh of relief as soon as the door had closed behind them, acting as if nothing had happened otherwise and soon enough he was alone again, Shouto bringing his siblings up to his room at the request of Fuyumi.

That was, of course, exactly when Aizawa decided to swoop in.

“So, why are you here and not at your own dorm?”

“Fuck!” Shinsou yelped, swirling around to meet the smug face of his mentor. Coughing, the boy held a hand over his chest, heart beating wildly under it, “When the hell did *you* get here?”

The teacher hummed, a sly grin on his face, “A few minutes ago. We need to work on your observation skills before somebody gets the drop on you.”

Shinsou rolled his eyes, kicking the chair adjacent to him out from under the table, gesturing to it in a silent offering. Aizawa was quick to take his seat, his arms resting on his thighs as he hunched over them. Shinsou slouched back in his own, avoiding eye contact out of habit. Sitting down at the table like this usually meant he did something *wrong*.

“So? Why are you here?”

Huffing, Shinsou shrugged, trying to keep his composure as anxiety coiled in his stomach, “Parents couldn’t make it and none of my siblings were free either.”

Aizawa tilted his head back and forth as if he was *contemplating* the answer.

Fucking twat...

“Okay, that still doesn’t entirely explain things. Why are you *here*? Why not stay in your dorm with your other friends?”

If Shinsou could have laughed without receiving a dirty look from the teacher, he probably would've. Instead, he chose to finally look the man in the eyes, his arms crossed as he cocked a brow.

Aizawa cocked one back.

"I thought you said things were going fine in your class?"

Shinsou resisted the urge to roll his eyes. Usually he had no problems talking with the other—in fact, he tended to *enjoy* their conversations, both in and out of their training sessions—but the fact that Aizawa was *just* on the edge of something that could cost Shinsou *everything* put him on edge as well.

"Things *are* going fine, but '*going fine*' isn't always synonymous with '*going well*' or, better yet, '*having friends*'. So I came here, where I *do* have friends. Even if they aren't exactly free right now..." The boy trailed off, turning his head away from Aizawa, trying to spot anyone who could bail him out of this conversation before things really took a turn for the worst.

Yeah. There was nobody.

Looking back slowly, he was met with Aizawa's intense gaze once more. Shinsou was never really sure if that look was from his eyes being so dry and irritated or if he just naturally looked done with everyone's shit.

They sat in silence for a moment. And then another. And then a few more, until Shinsou was starting to squirm, not breaking eye contact just in case it was taken as a sign of him lying, but wanting to so desperately.

And finally, Aizawa sat back in his chair, posture mirroring the boys as he crossed his own arms, "Fair enough."

"Hah?"

"I said, 'fair enough'. If you don't have friends in your class, it makes sense that you'd come here instead so, fair enough."

Shinsou's body instantly relaxed as he rolled out his shoulders, finally looking away. He had been so concentrated on seeming innocent that, for a second, he forgot what they were talking about.

Nodding slightly, he gave the man a small thumbs up, assuming the conversation was over.

But fuck him, right? Why would it be?

"Your parents at work? Is that why they aren't here?"

Whipping his head back to look at Aizawa who was, this time, not looking at him in the slightest, Shinsou coughed, "Excuse me?"

He could tell his voice wasn't exactly convincing, and neither was his body language. If Aizawa had suspected there was something wrong before—which, with the way he was questioning, Shinsou was sure he already did—then he might as well have just told him right then and there.

“Are they at work?”

Clearing his throat again, the boy nodded, clasping his hands together, “Yeah. Siblings are at school too.”

Aizawa hummed, the tune sounding skeptical.

Can a hum even sound skeptical-

“Why do I not believe you?”

And there it was.

Shinsou squeezed his hands together, looking out over the dorm, full of excited parents and even more excited students. If he didn't feel so sick, he probably would've been a bit jealous, watching them all talk with so much love and joy.

Taking a deep breath, Shinsou stood up from his seat, rolling his shoulders once more before he turned to face Aizawa—a teacher, his mentor, someone who he had started to become *attached* to—and he shrugged, his face impassive. He had been careless before, he couldn't be careless again.

“I have no clue. But hey, if you're really concerned,” Shinsou stopped, licking his lips with faux nonchalance, “Feel free to call them. I'm sure they'd be happy to finally speak with the man who's been training me so hard these last few months.”

—If they even knew about him. Shinsou was sure they didn't.

And then he smiled his best smile, picking up his bag from the floor, “Thanks for letting me crash you guys' parents day, but I should probably get back to my dorm now. It's almost dinner time and I don't wanna take up any unnecessary space.”

He could see the skepticism on the man's face—could practically feel it in the way he sat forward when Shinsou stood. But he knew if he tried to smooth things out more—if he added more lies to the burning pile that was his life already—then he'd just make things worse.

“I'll see you on Tuesday, Mr. Aizawa.” He gave a teasing bow, smile never leaving his face as he started to back away slowly. Aizawa almost looked puzzled as he watched Shinsou retreat, standing before the boy could get too far, yet he never even attempted to stop him.

“Yeah, Tuesday...” His voice was faint as he watched the teenager finally give him a goodbye in the form of a two finger salute before he turned on his heel and made careful, almost calculated steps to the dorm's entrance.

And once he was out the door—out of Aizawa's field of view, where he could dissect and analyze his behavior with ease—he bolted.

His last thoughts before bed that night were simple. Far more simple than they tended to be.

They were also far more terrifying than usual, the feeling of guilt seeming to crush his chest.

I am fucked. So goddamn fucked.

Chapter 19

Chapter Notes

the return of a king is upon you (or whatever)

ANYWAYS HIIII IM BACK IVE BEEN SO BUSY BEING AN ADULT SO SORRY ITS BEEN AWHILE AND THIS ISNT ANYTHING LONG OR REALLY PLOT DRIVEN I JUST WANTED TO DO A FUN LIL UPDATE SO YALL DIDNT THINK I WAS DEAD OR SMTHHHH

so i hope yall enjoy! and friendly reminder that kudos and comments (comments especially, even short ones) are greatly appreciate and help a lot with motivation!! xoxo byeeee

chat names:

aoyama - im babie/thembo

ashido - dominant and infertile

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - girl kisser (REAL)

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - YOUR lil woof woof

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man/irl doc ock

jirou - mayward tears/local girlboyfriend

sero - flex tape

tokoyami - ghostface simp

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - resident meow meow

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - offbrand purpled

im babie changed their user to thembo!

thembo: so...parents day

sugarbaby: that was truly A Day

girl kisser (REAL): bruh don't remind me i think i audibly gagged when i saw momo's parents

lets go lesbians!: you did 😏

girl kisser (REAL): omg wait fr

girl kisser (REAL): I WAS JOKING WAIT DID I FR ACTUALLY DO THATAJSKSK

lets go lesbians!: somehow that makes things worse

YOUR lil woof woof: tbf i saw denki try and bite masaru's hand from under the dining room table when he stood by it once

bolt: bro you didnt need to expose me like that...

resident meow meow: denki its kinda fucked up that you DIDNT bite him :/

resident meow meow: i thought u were a real one...now im not so sure 😏

the REAL babie: still not used to how he texts...

resident meow meow: wait.

resident meow meow: .

resident meow meow: when and who changed my fucking name wtf

resident meow meow: IM NOT A FUCKING CAT

resident meow meow: WHY TEH FUCK CANT I CHANGE IT BACKKKKK

YOUR lil woof woof: uhm uhm uhmmmmmm

YOUR lil woof woof: i may have changed it but. midoriya was the one who mod locked it
scurries away

mayward tears: AYO WHY THE FUCK DOES DEKU HAVE MOD PRIVS BUT I DON'T
HELLOOOOO

dominant and infertile: change ur user and i just might give u them

iida: how is this my server but ashido is the one handing out mod privs

lesbian hulk: how did mina even get mod privs to begin with...

lets go lesbians!: that was admittedly my fault

Burn baby burn: im gonna be honest i think like more than half the class has admin perks at this point

burn baby burn: or at least the ability to change other users

flex tape: katsuki sure as fuck don't LMAOOOO

mayward tears changed their user to local girlboyfriend!

local girlboyfriend: better mina?

dominant and infertile: yaaaaa :]

local girlboyfriend: YEAHHHHH ADMIN PRIVVIES HERE I COME

offbrand purpled: anyways hiiii lil gay people in my phone

offbrand purpled: is aizawa at ur dorm rn by any chance

ghostface simp: no but i could get him here if you need him...?

offbrand purpled: NO NO UR GOOD DW

offbrand purpled: avoiding him like the plague actually <3

lickitung: should we ask?

offbrand purpled: nope!

offbrand purpled: anyways can i come over

offbrand purpled: ill help clean

puppet man changed his user to irl doc ock!

irl dock ock: how do you know we havent already cleaned?

offbrand purpled: oooh good one

offbrand purpled: but yeah. no way in hell yall actually cleaned after how long parents stayed yesterday

offbrand purpled: i stayed til right before dinner and i could see people trailing out using their phone lights up til like 9pm

offbrand purpled: and last i checked thats past katsuki's bed time sooo

offbrand purpled: without him AND iida and yaomomo pushing yall to clean it def didnt get done

!kouda!: well...

!kouda!: i put the food away :D

sugarbaby: shoutout to kouda for being literally the only productive person in this class once again

lets go lesbians!: in all fairness. i had a girlfriend to kiss and parents to pretend i didnt see :)

iida: i don't really have an excuse i just wanted to go to bed honestly.

deku: welp. come on over shinsou, ill help u clean the living room since im already going down there rn anywys

offbrand purpled: sick

thembo: ill do dishes then (ノ*・ω・)ノ*'≡☆

resident meow meow: im not doing shit bc you lot are assholes and wont let me change my user

resident meow meow: no breakfast from me today, you cunts on ur own

YOUR lil woof woof: FUCKKKKKKK

YOUR lil woof woof: KATSUKI PLSSSS I JUST WANTED US TO HAVE KINDA MATCHING FUNNY USERS PLSSSS

resident meow meow: come plead ur case in the kitchen bitch

resident meow meow muted the chat!

sugarbaby: ill cook breakfast once the kitchens more empty yall dw

flex tape: satou coming in clutchhhh

lesbian hulk: i got the dining room

burn baby burn: ill pull down decorations ig

irl dock ock: ur gonna need me to get some of those down so ill see you in 10

burn baby burn: alright thanks king

thembo: now who tf taught him king 🙄

bolt: guilty

deku: guilty

bolt: ...

bolt: you are my mortal enemy midoriya.

bolt muted the chat!

deku: HUH???

deku: NOW WHAT THE FUCK WAS THATTTTT

iida: i'll help hagakure with the dining room then!

lickitung: ill be down in 20 and try to help out somewhere

girl kisser (REAL): ^^ me and mina are seconding this

deku: HELLOOOOOO

deku: CAN ANYONE HEAR MEEEEEEEE

the REAL babie: and ill round up whoevers left ^-^

the REAL babie: besides kouda, he did his part yesterday <3

!kouda!: (o^▽^o) <3

deku: yall are being saurrr rude rn

deku: liiike why am i getting the silent treatmen hmmm 🙄?

lickitung: probably because you use saur :D !

deku: ...

deku: ARE YOU SLASH J OR SLASH SRS GARFIELD

Chapter 20

Chapter Notes

HOLYYYYYY hi <3 im back <333 ive been on a big bnha kick recently so if this keeps up ill probs post a few more chapters before i go back to being too consumed with other things :) sorry for being so inconsistent with this fic btw im just an adult now with a Job and Rent and A Bit of a Social Life (surprise) and i have Different Interests but bnha comes back regularly enough that i dont think i should discontinue this fic especially since i have ideas and whatnot i still want to write and also i just loveeeee this fic so much like she holds such a special place in my heart

OH ALSO. before i write too many new chapters i plan to go back and fix mistakes/maybe retcon some unimportant details? i just reread some chapters recently and know there's a lot of spelling/grammar errors and some stuff that is just. stupid which ig comes with the territory of starting a fic when youre like 15 and now im almost 20 so...

ANYWAYS! on with the fic :3

aoyama - thembo/limited edition rarity

ashido - dominant and infertile/yassified ET

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - girl kisser (REAL)

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - YOUR lil woof woof

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - puppet man/irl doc ock

jirou - mayward tears/local girlboyfriend

sero - flex tape

tokoyami - ghostface simp

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - resident meow meow

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - offbrand purpled

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

[Chat: Class 1-A]

dominant and infertile: alright guys i hate to be the one to say it but...i think some of us need to change users again.....

dominant and infertile: the funnies just arent funny as much anymore </3

thembo: i'm inclined to agree...

dominant and infertile: tbh i was mostly referring to us to anyways...everyone else is mostly good if a little cringe (affectionate)

girl kisser (REAL): is it me...am i the cringe one.....

dominant and infertile: ochako why would YOU be the cringe one and not fucking tokoyami ghostface simp fumikage

girl kisser (REAL): DAMNAJSKSK

ghostface simp: wowww i see how it is...pick on the goth one, okay, okay

resident meow meow: damn mina that's fucked up...how was i ever friends with somebody who would be so cruel to my kind

dominant and infertile: YOUR KIND?!?!?!?

flex tape: LMAOOOO

resident meow meow: you heard what i said you cold hearted bitch...

dominant and infertile: IM THE COLD HEARTED BITCH??? LAST WEEK I WAS CRYING AND YOU JUST STOOD THERE BEFORE PATTING ME ON THE BACK THE MOST AWKWARD WAY IVE EVER EXPERIENCED

resident meow meow: hey now...thats not being cold hearted, thats being autistic

resident meow meow: or so my therapist says

resident meow meow: also it made u laugh so can u rly be mad about it?

deku: everyone pretend to be surprised rn

resident meow meow: oh shut the fuck up deku

bolt: TO BE FAIR. you have been "hyperfixated" on all might for over a decade. i think at that point you HAVE to consider there's something else going on there...

resident meow meow: not my fault comorbidities are a bitch

bolt: tell me about it man...

dominant and infertile: ANYWAYS. changes will be made now

thembo: yes yes im on it

dominant and infertile changed their user to yassified ET!

thembo changed their user to limited edition rarity!

yassified ET: get it...get it

resident meow meow: because youre alien queen?

lickitung: because youre alien queen?

iida: because you're Alien Queen?

yassified ET: because im

yassified ET: HEY

yassified ET: YOU STOLE MY THUNDER

iida: oh.

iida: next time you should probably not word it as a question then!

yassified ET: ☺

yassified ET: be fuckn fr class pres

iida: I am being "fuckn fr".

lesbian hulk: now THAT is going on the quote page

lets go lesbians!: actually could we talk about the quote page for a minute

lets go lesbians!: because while i understand the page is supposed to be funny and lighthearted i do think there might be an uh...minor issue with it being an invasion of privacy

lets go lesbians!: at least when you guys post the quotes without informing the people involved, ya know?

resident meow meow: SECONDING THIS HOLY FUCK

resident meow meow: like seriously i know i kinda brushed it off with the video of me and aizawa but that didnt change the fact that it pissed me off

resident meow meow: mostly bc none of yall fucking asked me shit about it and just posted it

resident meow meow: i don't care if you guys know my fuckn business for the most part but randos on the internet don't need to know about my life even if it is something inconsequential

iida: you both raise a great point!

bolt: ah shit really?

bolt: i didnt realize u were actually mad about that bakugou, you know i wouldve deleted it if you asked?

resident meow meow: yeah i know that i don't think you're that much of an ass

resident meow meow: and im not saying you guys cant run a quote page cause it /is/ funny sometimes

resident meow meow: just. literally ask people before posting

resident meow meow: especially videos

lets go lesbians!: exactly!

yassified ET: god yall are right idk how none of us just thought to do that to begin with :/ im sorry!

lets go lesbians: yeah :(im sorry guys! and if any of you guys want quotes taken down lmk!

bolt: seconding this! sorry guys + sorry bakubroooo <3

offbrand purpled: also sorry for filming the video even if im not apart of the account

r esident meow meow: ya ya whatever, enough apologizing

resident meow meow: what does everyone want for dinner?

irl doc ock: personally im feeling seafood...

the REAL baby: i could go for some seafood!

local girlboyfriend: i could fuck with some seafood if there was like. a nice salad on the side to balance it out? my stomach isnt feeling the best

lets go lesbians!: would you like some tea with ginger and some saltines before dinner to see if that settles your stomach?

l ocal girlboyfriend: god im in love with you...

local girlboyfriend: yes pls <3

lets go lesbians!: on it!! love u!!

bolt: i want mac and cheese but like...homemade

deku: god that sounds good...

!kouda!: i like the sound of that side salad jirou was mentioning...maybe with feta and some chickpeas to make it more filling?

flex tape: i like all these ideas tbh

burn baby burn: im not feeling too picky tonight either

YOUR lil woof woof: well i want stir fry :3

resident meow meow: i fucking hate you guys...

resident meow meow: satou can you help with dinner since half our fucking class wants different meals?

sugarbaby: yeah no problem man! i can do a homemade mac and cheese if you do a seafood stirfry as a compromise?

sugarbaby: and we can do a salad pretty quickly while stuff cooks!

flex tape: ill come down and do prep work like a good little helper if yall want

resident meow meow: yeah get your ass to the kitchen and start cleaning vegetables

offbrand purpled: if i set the table can i come over for dinner?

deku: omg yes pls

sugarbaby: of course! you know youre always welcome to come over :)

resident meow meow: @everyone alright last call for requests cause if there's anything else you guys want after ive already started cooking well. youre sure as shit not getting it from me

lickitung: i think everyone has said what they wanted at this point or is neutral :p

lickitung: and if anyone wants anything else im sure they can make it themselves

lickitung: unless its kaminari or todoroki

burn baby burn: fair enough

bolt: aw cmon...it was one time!

resident meow meow: alright food will be done in a couple hours, stirfry will finish earlier than mac and cheese so if you want that get ur ass down here when i call for your asses or get nothing

resident meow meow muted the chat!

yassified ET: yessir!

yassified ET muted the chat!

lickitung muted the chat!

iida muted the chat!

girl kisser (REAL) muted the chat!

the REAL babie muted the chat!

bolt muted the chat!

YOUR lil woof woof muted the chat!

!kouda! muted the chat!

sugarbaby muted the chat!

irl doc ock muted the chat!

local girlboyfriend muted the chat!

flex tape muted the chat!

ghostface simp muted the chat!

burn baby burn muted the chat!

lesbian hulk muted the chat!

resident meow meow muted the chat!

deku muted the chat!

lets go lesbians! muted the chat!

offbrand purpled muted the chat!

limited edition rarity: so are we just not going to discuss my fabulous new user?

limited edition rarity: sigh...heathens, the whole lot of you!

limited edition rarity muted the chat!

Chapter End Notes

comments + kudos appreciated!!

if u have questions about the fic feel free to ask for my tumblr or send em to

@ENBYASHIDO on twt (@JWOWWLUVR if u need me quickly, i barely use enbyashido nowadays tbh but its my anitwt so its the one ill plug lol)

Chapter 21

Chapter Notes

wowwww solar actually following through with plans and posting again after only a month AND editing past chapters like i said i would? somebody give me a fuckn medal!!

in all seriousness tho ive been weirdly productive recently even without my meds and its just bc ive started making lists so i have to do everything in order to feel the satisfaction of crossing stuff off...life changing

anyways i might do another chapter with real prose soon either for shinsou joining 1a or him talking with aizawa about home life. either way i think id probably do the chapter with some chat fic elements and then some prose ya know? whatever! heres the new chapter, enjoy!

aoyama - limited edition rarity

ashido - yassified ET

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - girl kisser (REAL)

ojiro - the REAL babie

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - YOUR lil woof woof

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - irl doc ock

jiro - local girlboyfriend

sero - flex tape

tokoyami - ghostface simp

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - resident meow meow/bites

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - offbrand purpled/gets bit

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

[Chat: 1-A]

limited edition rarity: hello fellow students (づー 3ー)づ~~

limited edition rarity: good morning!

limited edition rarity: i have une annonce!!!

lets go lesbians!: good morning aoyama!

girl kisser (REAL): morning :3

bolt: whats up man!!

limited edition rarity: i go by any pronouns now :333

limited edition rarity: including neos! pls alternate he/she/they at the very least

limited edition rarity: thats all rly hehe

lesbian hulk: oh cool! thansk for letting us know!!

offbrand purpled: schweeet we love that we love that

iida: Actually that reminds me! We should do a pronoun check since its been awhile!

lets go lesbians!: ya that sounds good!

lets go lesbians!: @everyone please drop your pronouns for ussss

lets go lesbians!: i use she/her still <3

iida: and i use he/him

girl kisser (REAL): she/her but im thinking about they/them a bit...feel free to try them on me, it would be helpful!

deku: ill try them on u throughout the day for sure! And i go by he/him but they/them is fine too :p

lickitung: she/her

the REAL babie: he/him

YOUR lil woof woof: he/him!

!kouda!: he/him :)

sugarbaby: he/him

irl dock ock: he/him pls

local girlboyfriend: she/her mostly but he/they is also fine tbh, sometimes the gender do be doin fuckery so ya know

local girlboyfriend: its whatever 🙄

flex tape: real asf man...

flex tape: but he/him for me

bolt: they/them pref but i think im in the same boat as jirou like sometimes she and he r fun but like only from queer people ya know?

jirou: no thats so real tho...

ghostface simp: rtrt bc if a cishet person used he/him or she/her on me id wanna vom but if it was a queer person id be like ya u get it

ghostface simp: regardless i use they/them exclusively but like if u hey girl me its fine thats funny to me

bolt: ya exactlyyyy

burn baby burn: well i use he/him

lesbian hulk: she/they! Its fine if yall don't alternate tho idm

resident meow meow: he/him don't call me fem terms don't hey girl me unless ur bakusquad i will curbstomp u

iida: Alright! Thank you for that info!

lesbian hulk: good to know!

girl kisser (REAL): taking notes taking notes

offbrand purpled: he/they but he pref

yassified ET: she/they babey! idm no alternation tho <3

iida: now that that is out of the way, how are we feeling about joint training with 1-B tomorrow?

flex tape: do u want my honest answer or...

irl dock ock: i think most of us are dreading it for the same reason

YOUR lil woof woof: i know i sure as fuck am

YOUR lil woof woof: if i have to listen to monoma go on and on about how much better he is than us one more time i might actually shove my foot so far up his ass i lose a shoe

bolt: A SHOE!!>?!?!

yassified ET: EIJIROU????

offbrand purpled: WTF AJSKSKS

lesbian hulk: this is the most angry i think ive ever heard kirishima...

lesbian hulk: bakugous rubbing off on him

resident meow meow: EXCUSE ME?

resident meow meow: THATS ALL FUCKING HIM HE HATED THAT MFER SINCE DAY ONE

resident meow meow: EI IS LITERALLY THE KING OF MONOMA HATING LIKE THE CEO HE FOUNDED THAT CLUB

local girlboyfriend: i remember after the sports festival hearing kirishima mutter about how annoying he was like he truly was the original

lesbian hulk: wow...

lesbian hulk: you learn something new every day huh

girl kisser (REAL): cant even blame him monoma gets on all my damn nerves

iida: honestly I...can't say I disagree. But I can say I respect the effort he puts into being a hater!

offbrand purpled: aw cmon he cant be thaaaat bad

lickitung: oh no trust me he is you just havent been on the receiving end because youre gen ed

offbrand purpled: something about that statement felt hurtful but i know you didnt mean it so im brushing it off...

lickitung: sorry i think?

resident meow meow: eyebags when he doesnt get bullied by monoma bc he's in gen ed be like "well it would be nice to be included..."

offbrand purpled: STFUUUUU

offbrand purpled: ill be there anyways

resident meow meow: youll be there....?

offbrand purpled: uhhh yeah like one day ya know lol

YOUR lil woof woof: thats the spirit man!

resident meow meow: ohhh youre such a fucking liar text me right now or im gonna rip your balls off

lets go lesbians!: that aside...im sure we'll be able to make it through the training just fine!

lets go lesbians!: btw dinner is in 30! Pls come down on time TvT

[Chat: bites u]

bites: aight no running from me wtf did u mean youll be there

bites: and don't be a lil bitch and pussyfoot around it

gets bit: ughhhh why r u so perceptive to others emotions when you cant even figure out ur ownnnnn

bites: this isnt about ME

bites: out with it eyebags

gets bit: so you know how ive been training with aizawa and everything right

bites: yeah of course

gets bit: well tomorrow im supposed to join in on hero course training to sort of like...see if im ready i guess

gets bit: idk if i am but aizawa thinks ill fair well

bites: then youre fucking ready

bites: as much as i hate to admit it sometimes, aizawa knows what the fuck he's doing and he wouldnt put you through the anxiety of trying it if he wasnt sure youd do well

gets bit: see like i know that logically but i still feel like im not quite there

gets bit: like yeah my quirk control is great and im good enough with the binding cloth but hand to hand is not my strong suit, i still need to bulk up and build stamina and shit

gets bit: and like ive SEEN you all fight i know especially your class has that shit down way more than i do

bites: okay but we all have our weakness too

bites: just because round face could knock someone out with one punch now doesnt mean she could a couple months ago

bites: sparky still doesnt have great quirk control, tapeface could stand to gain some muscle, glasses is too rigid in hand to hand, ponytail has a shitty impractical hero costume that distracts her more than it helps her get the job done, halfnhalf still hates using his fire, i could fuckn go on and on and on

bites: shit, even though ive got great quirk control, stamina and hand to hand skills i don't have nearly as much strength as someone like eijirou and i probably never will because

bulking up isnt good for the way i fight but its still a weakness because it means i can be overpowered without my quirk

bites: we've all got shit we need to work on so fucking work on it with us. in the hero course. because ive got no doubt in you or in aizawa's training.

bites: just don't pussy out last minute, commit to it and fucking show everyone that the school fucked up by putting you in gen ed and having a shit entrance exam that only tests physical quirks

gets bit: ya know. for someone who only shows two emotions on the regular, you sure are good at giving pep talks and hyping people up

bites: youre damn right i am

bites: im good at everything fuckface, don't forget it

gets bit: yeah yeah whatever asshole

gets bit: can i come over after dinner? Watch movies or some shit

bites: if ur cool with eijirou being there since i already said id watch movies with him after dinner but he said he wouldnt mind u joining

gets bit: ya ofc

gets bit: see u in an hour or so

bites: see ya

Chapter End Notes

comments and kudos appreciated! lmk what youd like to see in the future too <3

Chapter 22

Chapter Notes

meowwww im back <3 ive been slowly catching up on the bnha manga so hopefully i can put out some more chapters soon! i have a bunch planned its just a matter of sitting down and writing lol

anyways hope yall have been good! enjoy some more shinsou~

aoyama - limited edition rarity

ashido - yassified ET

asui - lickitung

iida - iida

ochako - girl kisser (REAL)

ojiro - the REAL babe

kaminari - bolt

kirishima - YOUR lil woof woof

kouda - !kouda!

satou - sugarbaby

shouji - irl doc ock

jirou - local girlboyfriend

sero - flex tape

tokoyami - ghostface simp

todoroki - burn baby burn

hagakure - lesbian hulk

bakugou - resident meow meow

midoriya - deku

yaoyorozu - lets go lesbians!

shinsou - offbrand purpled/nightmare moon

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

When Shinsou woke up the morning of his joint training with 1-A and 1-B, he could already feel dread settle heavy in his gut before he even rolled out of bed.

It was a feeling that had him laying in bed an extra ten minutes, stomach rolling as he tried to convince himself everything would be *fine*, even if he did fuck it up and his transfer to the hero course was rejected, he'd be *fine*. He could deal with working his ass off some more, could live with the embarrassment—it was what he was *used to* after all.

But if he got rejected and that was it for him? If Aizawa couldn't do anymore to help him—didn't *want* to help him anymore—after getting rejected? He would probably just quit all together. Because, really, how the fuck would he become a hero with no proper training? If he

was just stuck in gen ed all together, he'd never learn better quirk control, better hand to hand, better *anything*. He'd be completely, totally, utterly *fucked*.

Hearing the endless buzz of his phone on the nightstand beside his head was what finally got him to toss his legs over the side of the bed, grabbing his phone as he rushed to make up for lost time. He needed to look presentable, eat something of actual substance for once and stretch before he met up with Aizawa or he would probably end up with more issues than just getting rejected.

Meeting with Aizawa went...about as smooth as it could've gone after their last interaction that didn't involve training. Aizawa mostly stayed on topic, asking him if he felt ready, making sure he had eaten and brought his extra gear for the training. Really the only thing he asked related to parents day was if he'd seen his parents since, wondering aloud about how they always seemed to be *busy* when Aizawa asked about them.

Shinsou had just agreed that they were busy pretty often and left it at that. If he wanted to ask a real question instead of just beating around the bush, he could, but Shinsou wasn't going to lead him to it or offer up anything worse than he already had. He didn't trust Aizawa that much yet.

When they had gotten to the training grounds it had quickly become a cacophony of voices, his friends from 1-A seeming to be excited at his appearance while the students from 1-B talked amongst themselves about his quirk. They weren't very quiet, so it wasn't hard to pick out some of the typical comments about his 'villainous quirk', but it wasn't anything he hadn't heard before and he wouldn't be shedding any tears over it now.

Maybe later, though, when he'd be alone and all the anxiety that's still making him feel just a bit queasy finally has a chance to subside, leaving him to try to recoup from the day. It was one thing to deal with comments like that on a normal day, but on a day like today they would probably be the cherry on top when he had a moment to dwell on them in the privacy of his room.

Thankfully he didn't have much time to think about it now as he vaguely registered the sound of his name being called before Aizawa was ushering him towards the teams in front of him.

“Relax, Shinsou. You'll do great out there, I wouldn't have recommended you for transfer now if you weren't ready.” Aizawa spoke softly, his voice only loud enough for Shinsou to hear before he stepped away from the boy, leaving the rest up to him.

[Chat: 1-A]

resident meow meow: EVERYBODY SHUT THE FUCK UPPP HITOSHI IS JOINING 1A WE'RE THROWING A PARTY

flex tape: “everybody shut up” and he's the only bitch making noise as usual 🙄

local girlboyfriend: its the way we don't even know if shinsou is gonna be in our class either
😭😭

yassified ET: LMAOOO

resident meow meow: the one time i actually wanan throw a party and you motherfuckers make fun of me man fuck you guys

resident meow meow: im never helping you ever again

resident meow meow: and in fact. hitoshi will not be partying with you assholes 2nite either. He will be in MY dorm where WE will party it up faggot style.

yassified ET: NOOOO PLS I TAKE BACK MY HES AND HAS

flex tape: i don't.

local girlboyfriend: i don't either.

offbrand purpled changed their user to nightmare moon!

nightmare moon: i like how you make decisions for me.

resident meow meow: well youre gonna come right?

nightmare moon: well. yes.

girl kisser (REAL): nice user mr moon.

nightmare moon: thats ms moon to you, ochako.

girl kisser (REAL): why did that feel like a threat...

nightmare moon: well im not gonna say it wasnt :)

girl kisser (REAL): im. uh. okay?

deku: wiat so are we actually gonna party hardy on shinsous behalf

deku: bc if so i have to break out the sparkling chamoenge

bolt: chamoenge

yassified ET: chamoenge

lickitung: chamoenge

deku: seriously guys.

flex tape: chamoenge

nightmare moon: chamoenge

resident meow meow: chamoenge

YOUR lil woof woof: chamoenge

deku: is anyone gonna answer my question or are we still clownin on me

burn baby burn: chamoenge

lesbian hulk: chamoenge

deku: TODOROKI SHOUTO.

iida: chamoenge

deku: IIDA?????? WTF IS GOING ON

iida: lol.

irl doc ock: yes we will throw a party for shinsou but im hoping u mean like. sparkling cider.

irl doc ock: cause i think if anyone in our class had any alcohol they might just end up on the news for treason or something.

deku: omg yes oops

deku: same difference its not like id know where to get that anyways

bolt: need me to hook u up mido 😊

deku: ...

flex tape: don't even listen to them their fake ID says theyre 47 and live in nevada

YOUR lil woof woof: the last time they tried to use it to buy a lighter and the cashier almost cut it in half katsuki had to snatch it up so denki didnt start crying

resident meow meow: and he's never getting that fuckn thing back anyways. im keeping it to scrapbook this fuckers stupidity

bolt: yall didnt need to expose me like that...i was just kidding damn

nightmare moon: oh so we are having a party in my name and not only will it be DRY but itll have a bunch of idiots at it

resident meow meow: ^ guy thats never even seen an aclohol

flex tape: HEY

flex tape: THATS MY IDIOT YOUR TALKING ABOUT

bolt: YEAH WHAT HE SAID

resident meow meow: oh shut up you two and come help with party prep

lets go lesbians!: i will also come help! i can make some snacks :)

nightmare moon: no need to get too fancy with it yaomomo, ill appreciate it no matter what

lets go lesbians!: no worries, just some tea and charcuterie!

the REAL baby: oh so we gettin FANCY fancy then

limited edition rarity: ill be the judge of that...im coming down to see your cheese selections

nightmare moon: just now realizing we both have mlp users omg im not even original bye

nightmare moon: ill be over shortly. with shame.

iida: we'll see you soon shinsou! and congrats again on your entry to the hero course! hopefully you'll land in our class :]

Chapter End Notes

comments + kudos greatly appreciated!

if you want to see writing updates or ask about this fic hmu on tumblr @gloomzi (my new official writing blog so all i do is talk about this typa stuff lol)

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!