

Repressed, Maybe for a Good Reason?

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/40694214) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/40694214>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warnings:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence , Underage
Categories:	F/F , F/M , M/M , Multi
Fandom:	僕のヒーローアカデミア Boku no Hero Academia My Hero Academia
Relationships:	Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead/Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Asui Tsuyu/Tokoyami Fumikage , Bakugou Katsuki/Uraraka Ochako , Iida Tenya/Uraraka Ochako , Midoriya Izuku/Toogata Mirio
Characters:	Midoriya Izuku , Iida Tenya , Iida Tensei Ingenium , Yagi Toshinori All Might , Shinsou Hitoshi , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Midoriya Inko , Toogata Mirio , Amajiki Tamaki , Shimura Nana
Additional Tags:	Bad Person Midoriya Inko , Midoriya Inko Bashing , Abusive Midoriya Inko , Sensei All For One is Midoriya Hisashi , Midoriya Izuku Has a Quirk , Midoriya Izuku Has All for One Quirk , Midoriya Izuku Needs A Hug , Dadzawa , Yagi Toshinori All Might Bashing , Yagi Toshinori All Might Being an Idiot , Parental Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Parental Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Adopted Eri (My Hero Academia) , Adopted Midoriya Izuku , Kurogiri is Shirakumo Oboro , Hard of Hearing Midoriya Izuku , Midoriya Izuku Sees Ghosts , Eri and Midoriya Izuku Are Siblings , Adoptive Parents Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead & Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Eri Needs a Hug (My Hero Academia) , Sweet Eri (My Hero Academia) , Eri is a Ray of Sunshine (My Hero Academia) , Redeemed Bakugou Katsuki , Bakugou Katsuki & Midoriya Izuku are Best Friends , Midoriya Izuku is a Shimura , Midoriya Izuku can see Shimura Nana , Hard of Hearing Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Regretful All Might , Toogata Mirio Has One for All Quirk , Protective Toogata Mirio , Hard of Hearing Bakugou Katsuki , Midoriya Izuku Has Multiple Quirks , Parental Shimura Nana , Shimura Nana is Midoriya Izuku's Grandparent , Ghost Shimura Nana , Shimura Nana is Midoriya Inko's Parent , Midoriya Izuku & Shigaraki Tomura Shimura Tenko Are Siblings , Villain Midoriya Inko , Protective Bakugou Katsuki , Protective Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead is So Done , Protective Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Deaf Yamada Hizashi Present Mic , Cute Midoriya Izuku , Midoriya Izuku is a Dork , Midoriya Izuku is a Ray of Sunshine , Hurt Midoriya Izuku , Toogata Mirio is a Dork , Toogata Mirio is a Good Friend , Toogata Mirio is a Good Significant Other , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead and Yamada Hizashi Present Mic Adopt Midoriya Izuku
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2022-07-31 Updated: 2022-08-14 Words: 9,014 Chapters: 4/?

Repressed, Maybe for a Good Reason?

by [Animal_Lover_33](#)

Summary

Izuku's life has been hell ever since his quirk never came in.

People either tried to berate him for sticking up for other, or teased for not.

He's almost completely forgotten his father after he left him and his mom...

Well, she might as well have gone with him.

And what was up with the pills he had to take everyday? They didn't do anything?

Or... Was it repressing something that no one should have figured out?

A Long, Shitty Day with a Twist

Chapter Notes

!!TW!!

Mentions of Bullying

Bullying

Suicide Bating

Thoughts of Suicide

Harassment

Fighting

Curssing

Injuries

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

“Rember Sweetie, you have to take these every day,” his mom told him with a tight smile, he never understood why she was so insistent on him taking these pills, she never told him the reason.

But he did it, everyday, without fail he, he took the mysterious pill.

Everyday he got bullied for being quirkless, he never understood why they thought he was below them, he just wanted to be hero... Why would be quirkless ruin his chances? He wanted to be an underground hero.

He always looked up to Eraserhead, sure, All Might was his favorite hero, but he never wanted to be in the spotlight or get attention, he just wanted civilians to feel safe!

He never understood why everyone wanted to discourage him from helping, he always tried, usually got beat up, and most of the time got yelled at by who he was trying to protect.

After a particularly bad day the day before, he forgot his pill, and his mom didn't seem to notice, she pushed him out of the house without a goodbye, he got pushed and shoved around, and then “Pray for a quirk in your next life, and take a swan dive off the school roof”

Despite that being bad enough he was attacked by a sludge monster and dragged over 100 feet in the air by his favorite hero only to be told “No.. I don't think you could be a quirkless hero, it's best to keep your dreams achievable” and flew off, like it was nothing.

Like he didn't leave an already suicide boy on the edge that would surely kill him.

He considered it, walking over the edge and looking down, seeing if it would kill him without pain, but then an explosion went off.

And unbeknownst to Izuku, someone was watching, having just seen him, ready to pounce if he did jump, sighing softly in relief when the boy ran away, but taking note of his appearance in case he made news later.

After Izuku dealt with the sludge beast and was reprimanded for helping, he sulked home, beaten, bruised, and in the worse mental state in his life.

And his mother didn't notice, or she did, she just didn't care.

She yelled at him for being late and shoved money and a grocery list "If I find you spent a cent over what I gave you, so Kami help me!" she yelled after he had gotten dressed.

He was in a black turtle neck and dark blue skinny jeans, the only color being his hair and shoes.

He sniffled as he made his way to the grocery store on the other side of town since it was cheaper and the last thing he needed was another slap from his mother.

After he got the groceries and counted each cent before walking out, the women looked at him in pity, he probably looked as tired as he felt.

And if the night couldn't get any worse he was pulled into an alley "Well hello there, seems we pulled an easy one today boys!" a person with flowers in his hair, making the smell of the nasty alley a bit better, commented as he was cornered against the wall.

He gasped out in fear as he looked up at the three men in front of him, the only one that seemed noticeable quirk-wise was the flower boy.

The shorter one chuckled darkly "Sorry, sweetheart, but we gotta do what we gotta do" he went to punch Izuku and in a burst of confidence Izuku pushed the man back, hand on his head.

He felt a sudden feeling of his muscles getting tighter and his legs felt sturdier as the man stumbled back "Hey, why do I feel so different?!" the man that just tried to attack him shouted. Another man reached out to him and a yellow powder came out but Izuku punched him in the head, the man stumbled back and the yellow powder sputtered out of the man's hand before stopping "What the hell?!" that caused them to charge at him and Izuku got in a weak stance and punched both of them.

They both went flying and crashed into the wall, making the flower man and Izuku's eyes widened "You little shit!" the flower man shouted and Izuku dodged petals that flew at him and punched him in the head, sending the man flying as well.

Izuku didn't even notice the man lose his flowers as he gasped in pain, holding his head as he felt sudden, pricking and rippling pain, knees buckling.

He just thought that the pain came from when he was thrown at the wall, he looked at the three men before standing up shakily, eyes blurry with tears as he was in great pain, but he wanted to get away before the three men woke up again.

Picking up his groceries he ran away, looking around anxiously before hobbling off.

He used his yearly train ticket and got on the train, not noticing the gazes he got as he sat down tiredly.

Halfway through he finally opened his heavy eyes and noticed a few kids looking up at him, in almost... Awe?

He smiled softly and waved making the kids giggle and wave happily, the mom looked over, looked up at his hair and smiled softly before gently reprimanding them for staring.

That confused Izuku but he was just too tired and in too much pain to really bring himself to think about it.

Once at his stop he walked out, limping a bit as the day got to him, barely holding his groceries as he looked up at the stairs leading up to his mom's apartment.

He sighed softly and lumbered his way up the stairs, it only took five minutes but he was so, so tired, mentally and physically, it felt like it took thirty minutes.

He finally opened the door and slumped against it, panting "Finally! What took you so lo—" she let out a horrified gasp as she dropped her bowl, shattering it.

He jolted "Mom? What's wrong?" he asked, stepping forward, but she stepped back "You didn't take your pill.." she said coldly and Izuku thought "Oh... I guess I forgot.. Why?" he asked and she glared at him darkly "Oh, you don't think I'm stupid do you?! I see the flowers!" she shouted.

He looked at her in confusion before looking at the mirror and yelping, swerving around as he saw the flowers, they were beautiful but there weren't any flowers besides... Tears glided down his face "Why do I look like this?! What's happening?!" he panicked only to be slapped.

He was then pushed harshly against the wall, mirror falling to the ground and shattering "You little bastard! They'll know now! It'll be your fault!" she pulled a fist up, and for the first time.

Izuku screamed.

Eraserhead was hoping rooftops before he heard a beeped, he sat down low "What is it?" he asked into his phone "We got a call of domestic abuse.." he looked around as for the apartment complex "I'll look into it" Eraserhead answered before rushing over.

He swung up and looked at the doors before he heard the screaming and ran, he saw the door they informed and double-tapped the alarm for backup after hearing the loud sobbing inside before knocking the door down, capture weapon in hand.

He threw the capture weapon the second he saw the lady's fist about to hit the kid again, the kid had a black eye, a bleeding nose and busted lip, tears gliding down his cheeks.

The lady's yelling was muffled as she glared up at him "I got a call of domestic abuse, I'm-" the kid spoke up quietly "Pro Hero Eraserhead.." he mumbled, words slurred and Eraserhead looked over, slightly impressed, "Yeah kid, I've got backup coming so just stay there and don't move, I've got an ambulance coming too." he informed and the kid squinted at him before nodded slowly and hugged into himself.

Then it suddenly clicked in Eraserheads' mind, 'That's the kid, the kid that was about to kill himself... But why does he look like that? He didn't look like that a few hours ago...' he wondered as he made sure the woman was still trapped.

After a few minutes a few cops came up and cuffed her up and now she could scream, curse and yelled at her son, the cops, and Eraserhead.

But Eraserhead closed the door and walked over, crouching down "Hey, you awake?" he asked, a gentle tone in his voice, the kid slowly nodded after squinting again.

"Alright, do you think you can stand up, or do you need some help?" he asked, after a minute the kid slowly stood up but stumbled a bit before starting to fall, Aizawa quickly caught him, and pulled him up gently before picking him up.

"I'm gonna take you down to the ambulance, alright? Got everything you need?" Izuku patted his pocket sluggishly and nodding shortly. Eraserhead nodded and opened the door with his foot and walking him down the apartment stairs swiftly.

He hummed, trying to keep the kid awake "So, how do you know me?" he asked, he wasn't usually noticed, he wasn't supposed to, he was an underground hero for a reason.

Izuku hummed, completely out of it "My favorite hero... Work quirkless... Like me" that made Eraserhead pause 'Quirkless?' he thought to himself before humming "Alright, what's your name, and how old are you?" he asked as he placed him in the stretcher "Midoriya Izuku... 14..." he nodded "Alright, you on any medicine kid?" he nodded and wordlessly handed a pill bottle.

Aizawa looked at it in confusion, feeling like he's seen something like it before, he pulled out a baggy and the kid placed it in wordlessly "Alright kid, I gotta go answer some questions... I'll see you in the hospital, try and stay awake till then" Izuku just wordlessly nodded again before Aizawa nodded at the transport nurses before walking out.

He walked over to Detective Naomasa "This is more complicated than I thought it would be" he handed the bag and he looked at it before frowning "What is it?" he asked after reading it "Not sure, the kid also think he's quirkless" he noted.

Naomasa just stared at him "But, the flowers..." he looked where the ambulance was and Aizawa nodded "Id say that too, but, I saw him earlier a few hours ago and he didn't have the flowers" after it registered true he looked at him bewildered "What?" and Aizawa just sighed loudly and nodded again. "Yep, so I don't know, but, either way the kid does need help" he wasn't sure whether it was a good time to say that he thought the kid was possibly suicidal but figured he should make sure first.

Naomasa rubbed his head “Alright... I'll get this tested and question the boy's mom, you cutting your shift a bit early?” Aizawa nodded “Yep, I promised him I would, apparently I'm his favorite hero” Naomasa smirked “Awwwwe, how sweet, you got a fan” he teased, Aizawa blushed in embarrassment and hid his face in his capture weapon “Oh shut it, get to work” he glared at him.

After giving his statement he started walking to the hospital while calling his husband, his husband snorted while fumbling the phone making Aizawa chuckle “Shouta? You okay? You never call at this hour” Hizashi asked, concerned.

“Yeah, I'm alright, just something came up, a complicated domestic abuse situation. A kid and mom” he heard his husband sigh sadly “Poor kid... But why are you calling? You usually tell me this stuff after getting home?” Aizawa paused “The kids in it bad... I think his quirk might've manifested today, he's 14” he heard his husband squawk “What?!” he hummed “Yep, but... I'm pretty sure the kids suicidal too” there was tense silence “Why do you say that...?” he asked hesitantly.

He doesn't blame him, he knows how his husband is about kids, he has a hotline at his radio station for stuff just like that “It was a few hours ago, I was just looking and saw the kid, he just stood there for... it felt like forever, I had my capture weapon ready to grab him, I didn't want to scare him off the roof, but then there was an explosion, and he ran off” there was more silence before a sigh “Okay... He's at the hospital now then?” he asked “Yeah, the kid was hit pretty nasty.. And his head... Looked bloody” there was yet another pause.

Then there was small gulp “...And you think he got his quirk today then...” Hizashi said quietly “Yes... I just hope it wasn't a forced manifestation” he heard a heavy sigh “I hope not, I heard those are very painful and... The kids had it bad enough... I mean, that would mean he was quirkless until, at least, a few hours ago”

That made Aizawa pause, he hadn't even considered that “I didn't even think of that... No wonder the damn kids suicidal, bitch mom and quirkless...” they both knew the statistics of quirkless, over 62.4% of kids Izuku's age was dead by suicide, 27.6% murdered, they both knew the number.

Hizashi sighed again “How old is he again?” Aizawa frowned as he continued walking “14” which made his husband gulp “...Is his Dad in the picture?” he hummed “We don't think so, they didn't see any pictures of a father figure, and even if he was, he still would've known, if not participated, in the abuse” he informed.

“That makes sense...” he heard his husband get up “I'm going to the hospital” Aizawa figured so “Are you sure? I can call when he's up, the kid was really out of it” he asked “Absolutely! Besides, I think we both know what each other is thinking!” Aizawa blushed softly “...Fostering the kid” he mumbled “Fostering the kid! Maybe even adopting, but he should probably get used to use before we skip to that!”

He could hear how happy his husband was with this, the couple had thought of adoption but with their schedules, they didn't think they could, but they never considered a teen, which would be the most obvious, and if the kid ever wanted parents that understood, it would be a couple who grew up outcasts themselves.

“...Alright, only cause he said I was his favorite hero” he heard his husband squeal making him pull his phone away “HE DID?! THAT’S THE CUTEST THING EVER!!!!” his husband yelled, that made Aizawa chuckle and roll his eyes with a found smile “He’s at Hosu General Hospital” he hung up and smiled into his capture weapon as he kept his head down.

Chapter End Notes

Here are Izuku’s Quirks:

Ant: Makes the person 10 times faster and stronger, makes no physical changes even with exercise

Stardust: Makes a yellow shimmery powder that makes the victim tired, usually taking them third seconds to sleep

Petal Projectile: Flowers grow out of his hair and the user can use them as projectiles, the more petals he uses the less flowers on his head. The flowers regrow normally within 2 hours and excess use of the quirk can leave the user tired and dehydrated. The more water the user drinks the faster the flowers groe back and stronger the projectiles will be.

Revelations

Once Aizawa got to the hospital, he blinked as he saw his husband filling out some forms “How in the hell did you get here before me?” he found silent satisfaction as his husband jumped “Oh, I had a car!” he smiled and Aizawa glared at him “That still means you would've had to speed” Hizashi paused “Well, I didn't get a ticket!” and Aizawa groaned.

He looked at the confused receptionist “Midoriya Izuku” said as he laid his hero licenses and ID “I have temporary custody liscence aswell” he had called Nedzu after his husband and got it almost immediately for the two of them, the rat tried to fake surprise but Aizawa caught it.

So, after getting everything they could signed they sat in the waiting room, Hizashi looked less excited “I hope the little listeners okay..” he said softly into the almost empty room and Aizawa nodded “Same... It didn't look too visually bad, still completely avoidable, but maybe 3 stitches but of course, I don't know everything” he spoke making his Husband worry more “God poor thing, If I ever see that women I swear-”

Just then they saw a doctor leaving Izuku's room making them both sit up, the Doctor looked up “Aizawa Shota and Yamada Hizashi?” she looked at the two and they both stood up and walked over “How is he?” Aizawa asked and her smiled faltered and motioned them to follow her, the couple looked at each other in worry before walking in.

Hizashi gasped softly at how many bandages there was, especially around the base of Izuku's head he frowned at the display before looking at his husband, and to anyone who wasn't him he looked calm but he can see the anger in his eyes, alongside confusion “He didn't look that bad..” he mumbled out.

They looked at the doctor who gestured for the chairs “It's... A lot” she said softly, they looked at each other hesitantly and Hizashi tighten his hand around Shouta's and Shouta gently rubbed his calloused thumb against his hand.

“He has a black eye, luckily his nose is not broken, just a busted blood vessel and some bruising, a busted lip, three cracked ribs, a third-degree burn on his shoulder, multiple bruises and scratches littered on his body. We also think he had a forced manifestation since there's torn skin around his head around the flowers, there's also a big bruise on the back of his head. He's also malnourished, and seems sleep deprived” she informed in one fell swoop, Shouta gave a heavy, shaky sigh “So... Nothing broken at least?” Hizashi asked.

She nodded, “We've had a nurse with a healing quirk heal him up, so he mostly has to deal with the bruises, the cracked ribs were healed so they'll be bruised but when he wakes up and we see that he's okay to leave you can take him home” she smiles and Hizashi smiled, not a bright one, however, “Thank you for your help” she bowed “It's my pleasure! I'll leave you three alone for a bit” she smiled and Aizawa nodded “Shit...” he muttered once she left.

Hizashi finally sighed heavily, and Aizawa rubbed his back “He'll be alright... If he's made it through life this far it won't be hard for him to overcome this..” Aizawa held the taller against

his chest “I-I know but... The poor little listener doesn't deserve this..” he whispered out and Shouta was quiet for a minute before mumbling “I know..” he watched as the boy's eyebrow twitched.

Detective Naomasa called not long after some silence, he looked at it and sighed “Hey... Anything new?” he asked, the Detective sighed “We tested the medicine he gave you” he said, getting to straight to the point “They were quirk represent drugs”

Aizawa sat up “What?! Why the hell would she do that?!” he lost it, he was stressed and the kid had seriously needed a break, and he needed a coffee, he pressed the button to get a Doctor immediately, Hizashi looked at him in confusion and worry.

Aizawa looked at him and mumbled “Quirk represent drugs” he watched as horror flooded his expression and looking at the boy, he held the phone away with the mumble of ‘One sec’ to the Detective as the Doctor rushed in “I was just told he had been subjected to Quirk Represent Drugs” to the Doctors credit she only looked slightly shocked and nodded “I’ll get him some tests and have x-rays scanned of him, I have to ask you two to leave” he nodded and took his, still worried looking, husband back to the waiting room.

He pulled the phone back up and rubbed his husband's back “I told the Doctor” he said simply and the Detective hummed “Good... I was questioning Midoriya-san when I got the reports back so I should get back to that” Aizawa nodded “Alright, good luck” the Detective chuckled lightly “I’ll need it, this situation just got 10 times more suspicious. I wish luck to Izuku for him to make a full recovery... Speaking of do you have the report of his medical injuries he sustained?” he asked “Yes, Black eye, busted lip, busted up nose, three cracked ribs, a third-degree burn on his shoulder, ripped skin from the flowers, a big bruise on the back of his head, and bruised black and blue, plus scratches” he listed, sighing heavily.

The Detective hissed “Not to mention what that Drugs might've done... I know how dangerous those drugs are...” Aizawa nodded “Can cause injuries to the quirks area, damage to the brain, malnourishment, lost limbs...” he muttered, he felt a wet patch where his husband's face was on his shoulder and rubbed his back gently “...The Doctor did say he was Malnourished...” Aizawa commented and Naomasa sighed “As bad as it is I hope that's the only side effect he got for it... It would be the least harmful and easiest to reverse... Besides the withdrawal he's already gonna have...”

Aizawa sighed heavily and nodded “I know... I'll call you and let you know if there's any new news” The Detective sighed softly “Thanks, good luck” when the phone line beeped he sighed “We’ll need it...” the cacoon man sighed.

It was about an hour when a family of three busted through the hospital, Aizawa quickly opened his eyes and Hizashi sat up from his shoulder, only to watch them run to the receptionist, a lady frantically asking questions, a brunette on the verge of tears, and a boy who looked like the lady looked a little nervous.

But once he picked up on the words “Izuku! Midoriya Izuku! Is he okay?!” he knew why they were yelling, he stood up and nodded at Hizashi before mentally preparing before walking over “Excuse me” he said flatly, the three turned at him “Yes?” the husband asked, putting his hands on his wife shoulders, to seemingly calm her down.

“Are you related to Midoriya Izuku?” Aizawa asked and they stiffened “Yeah? What for?” the Kid barked and the wife glared at him with a mutter of ‘Hush brat!’ he sighed internally before opening his utility belt, pulled his wallet out and held his hero license up “I’m Pro Hero Eraserhead, I was called up onto the scene of Midoriya Inko and Midoriya Izuku. I’ve used my emergency foster licenses to gain temporary custody of Midoriya Izuku and as of right now, I’m his guardian” he informed. It felt weird saying that since he’d only used his license once for a few short days, meanwhile he knew his Husband was scheming a plan to adopt the kid.

It took a few seconds for them to register before nodding “I see, I’m Bakugou Masaru, this is my wife Bakugou Mitsuki, and our son Bakugou Katsuki. Mitsuki and I have known Inko since High School and watched Izuku grow up, he and Katsuki have been friends since they were born. We’re also Izuku-kun’s emergency contacts” the husband explained, Aizawa nodded before looking at the receptionist who held out, albeit shakey, the contact information.

Once he deemed it true he handed it back and nodded at the three that relaxed a bit “Follow me” he nodded his head towards the waiting room and they walked over, he slumped next to Hizashi who smiled at the family “This is my husband Yamada Hizashi, I don’t think I need to explain that you can’t tell anyone since I’m an Underground hero” Masaru nodded immediately “Of course, you’ve helped Izuku so any way we can repay you we will”

Aizawa was relieved that they seemed to care about the boy, perhaps they just didn’t know the truth about their friend “So. What happened? What did Inko do?” Mitsuki spoke up, straight to the point, “Well it isn’t pretty” he sighed and they stiffened up “I arrived on the scene to Inko physically assaulting Izuku” the look of horror gradually hit their face, Masaru was tearing up, Mitsuki grew stiff, and Katsuki froze, clearly in thought, he didn’t blame them.

“He had a busted nose, a black eye, busted lip, three cracked ribs, a third-degree burn on his shoulder, a big bruise on the back of his head, and multiple bruises and scratches on his body” his husband stepped in, Masaru had tears going down his face and covered his mouth, clearly trying to get a hold of himself, Katsuki was stiff as a board, and Mitsuki shook her head “No...no... She wouldn’t... Inko loves him, she wouldn’t!” she didn’t seem to be defending her, seemed more in disbelief.

“That’s not all” Aizawa sat up and the kid straight up growled “How the hell is there more?!” he snapped, none of the adults could blame him, from what they knew, the two were best friends since babies, he oughta be protective of the boy.

Masaru put a gentle hand on his shoulder, sniffing himself “What else?” Mitsuki asked coldly, Aizawa sighed softly and looked at his husband who frowned “She also had him on quirk represent pills...” Hizashi spilled, it took less than a second for that to register for Mitsuki to swing to an empty seat and punch a hole into it, shocking the heroes.

Her husband quickly got up and entered that seat and held his wife tight, she punched at his chest, though it didn’t seem like she punched him anywhere near as hard as she did to the chair, he didn’t wince but held her tightly, processing it himself “That bitch! She’s a damn nurse for fucks sake! How could she?! How could she risk her son’s life like that?! Over a

stupid quirk no less?!” she yelled, voice going raspy before finally supcoming to the tears as she now held her husband tightly, crying as he did.

Katsuki was pale, shaking a bit.

It might've looked like acting but the heroes could see it, the trust they had built for over, at least 20 years, shattered, in less than a second, a boy they loved hurt in ways possibly unreversable and they probably blamed themselves.

It was silent, only small beeps of monitors, for about 10 minutes before Masura's voice, raspy and hardly a whisper “Is he okay?” he asked and Aizawa sighed “They're still running tests, from what we know right now is that he extremely malnourished, we believe from Inko and from the quirk represents” Mitsuki sniffled and nodded softly “H-he also has hearing problems..” she muttered, Hizashi perks up a bit “I'll admit, I haven't see the boy in a few years, Inko never really let us, but last I could tell he had a bit of a hard time hearing..” she explained.

Aizawa noticed the boy get paler “Are you okay?” he asked, not accusing, but worried, the husband and wife quickly looked at their son who slowly nodded “Yeah... The nerd can hardly hear... Gotta get up close to him...” he muttered, not looking at the adults.

Mitsuki frowned “Why didn't you tell us?” She asked and Katsuki shrugged “Thought Aun-Inko might get him hearing aids or some shit, she didn't want you guys near him...” Aizawa hummed ‘Sounds like an excuse...’ he thought in his head but didn't voice it out.

He nodded and soon the Doctor came out back and looked at the Bakugous' before looking back at Aizawa and Hizashi “They're with us” Aizawa said bluntly as he stood up, his husband and the small family stood up aswell.

She nodded “Well... Regarding what could have happen he seems to have it... About...moderate...” she hesitated, Aizawa stilled “What's ‘Moderate’?” she sighed “From what he can tell he can almost not hear and his right hand is weak but with therapy it should get better but it won't be as strong as his left” Katsuki huffed “Nerds ambidextrous anyway..” Aizawa nodded at the input, he'll still be putting him in therapy, at least three different kinds of damn therapy after this.

“Thank you for telling us” Hizashi smiled, it still wasn't as bright as usual but they were relived a bit “Do you know when he'll wake up?” he asked and she hummed “He should be up tomorrow, come around 12:00?” he nodded “Alright, anything else?” he asked and she shook her head “No, I don't believe so. I'll call if there's an emergency but he should be awake by tomorrow” she smiled reassuringly.

Once she left Aizawa sighed “Well, if you want to come see him tomorrow we'll be here” Aizawa said flatly, and Masura nodded “Mitsuki has work but me and Katsuki will be able to come” he smiled lightly and bowed “Thank's again for helping Izuku, we all truly appreciate it” he said.

Aizawa hummed ‘Yeah, at least they care about him but wouldn't the kid know of the abuse? I can't blame him but still, he knows they care about him, they would probably listen... But I

guess I shouldn't assume, I've only known them for about 10 minutes'

"Don't think too hard about it, rest up, Izuku's gonna need some support. But I do have to ask," Masura stood up "What about Mr. Midoriya?" Aizawa asked and Mitsuki scoffed "Left Inko and Izuku, said he was on a business trip. How the hell are you on a business trip for Ten years?!" she growled "Ten year's? So... About the time he would have gotten a quirk?" Hisashi asked.

She sighed "Yeah, not sure why, what quirk does he have?" Aizawa hummed "From what we can tell, some kind of flower quirk, he has a lot of them in his hair" Masura hummed "Well, that's not Hisashi's quirk, he has fire breathing" Aizawa hummed and nodded 'Did she cheat? Wouldn't put it past her' Aizawa thought before looking at the Bakugou's and nodding.

After they said their goodbyes Aizawa and Hizashi got into the car, Hizashi sagged against the wheel and Aizawa rubbed his back, he knew his husband had been holding his feelings back, he didn't really blame him, his husband loves kids, and he's already got attached to Izuku which really doesn't help.

"Poor little listener... He doesn't deserve this" he sniffled, tearing up and Aizawa sighed and leaned on him "I know... But, he's out of the situation, the kids gonna need at least three different damn therapists" his husband snorted softly "...You got attached too?" Hizashi asked quietly and Aizawa hummed "...I think so" he sighed.

Aizawa found it hard to get attached, having only been attached to very few people, cats mostly, so seeing the kids most vulnerable moments reminded of himself and how hopeless he felt, of course, he didn't spontaneously gain a quirk in a matter of hours at 14 but that's another matter.

"You gonna be able to drive? We need to actually get sleep, I feel like this is gonna be a long week" there were many weird factors in this "Yeah... You should call Naomasa" his husband rubbed his eyes and adjusted his hearing aids carefully before starting the car and driving.

Aizawa sighed and took his husband's hand, making the taller smile lightly, and called said detective.

It only rung a few times "Aizawa, thank God, are you still with Midoriya-kun?" he said urgently, that made him still "Park the car" he whispered hastily at his Husband, who barely got out of the parking lot so he did it quickly "What's happening?" he asked quickly, worried, Aizawa shrugged "We just left but we're still in the parking lot, why? Is the kid in trouble?" the Detective hesitated "Yeah.. Do you know if the Dad is in the picture? At all, even one phone call?" he gritted his teeth, he felt he knew the Dad would be a problem?

"No, from the sounds of it the kids been out of his life for about 10 years" he answered, putting it on speaker "Now, what the hell's happening" Hizashi asked now "...Have you ever heard of All for One?" he asked hesitantly.

The couple looked at each other and gave each other a confused look "No, we don't, why?" the Detective sighed "Look... It's gonna take a while to explain, just, look out for a tall man

with white hair” he asked and Hizashi perked up “White hair?” he asked “Yes” and now Aizawa hummed “Alright, spill.”

Aizawa kept a look out the whole time as the Detective explained, horrified is one of many words they could use to describe what the hell they just listened too, by the end of it Hizashi was on the watched too “Okay okay... But what the FUCK does this have to do with Izuku?” Aizawa asked, he had a feeling but he didn't want it answered, not truthfully.

“All for Ones Midoriya-kun’s father...” he said after some silence, the silence in the air was fierce, suffocating.

Hizashi took a deep breath “And we weren't told why? How many people know?!” he was pissed and the Detective could tell “Me, All Might, Recovery Girl, and a retired pro” Aizawa grumbled “Of fucking course All fucking Might knows. Oi, tell this shit to him and ill fucking kick your ass Naomasa” Aizawa growled out “Why?” “Cause from what I can tell he's this guy's rival, and I think All Might would take the chance to kill his damn kid,” he said coldly.

The Detective sputtered “I- He wouldn't do that!” he defended and Hizashi tsked “You sure?” he asked, though there was no room for any answer but one “...I don't know... I would like to think he wouldn't but...” Aizawa nodded “Exactly, look, the kid hasn't talked to his Dad or seen him for year's, so you aren't gonna tell him shit” the Detective started “Look, you can tell him that One for All guy is possibly alive or whatever, I don't give a shit, just dont. Fucking. Bring. Izuku. Into this.” Hizashi said coldly “He lost his mom, is very injured, suicidal, and alone. He can't deal with All Might trying to kill him” Aizawa never heard such coldness from his husband.

After some silence, there was a sigh “You're right, that would put incredible strain on the kid, my apologies” Aizawa nodded, glad he got his head out of his ass “The kid wants to be a hero, and with All Might working there, for some damn reason, next year the last thing we need is him knowing. I done care what you have to do, don't let him know of Izuku” Aizawa snapped at the phone.

The Detective sighed “Yeah, I won't, I'll have to tell him All for One’s possibly back but I won't talk about Midoriya-kun. That's something he can tell if he wants to”

Aizawa nodded “Good... Now, besides the other injuries, his hearing is mostly gone, he seemed to be only to hear really close up, and his right hand is weak” he informed “I see... Well, she has almost everything to be thrown in jail, we just need his statement and we should get this through swiftly. We also need to come up with a name for his quirk so it'll be done...properly” he said softly, with a hint of disgust.

Aizawa and Hizashi frowned, they understood sadly enough, if he was still labeled quirkless he might not get ruled correctly, and all three hated that, it wasn't fair.

“Yes... We can ask if he has a name for it? Were going to be back around 12:00 tomorrow?” Hisashi suggested and Naomasa hummed “That sounds good, I'll be there by tomorrow to see if he ready for questioning?” and the married couple looked at each other before nodding

“Alright, as long as Izuku has a say in it” Aizawa sighed out “Of course, we’ll wait until he is” Naomasa concluded.

“We’ll be having a few underground pros patrolling the grounds, you two should head home and rest” Naomasa added and the phone call ended Hizashi sighed heavily “....Why? Why this kid? It's not fair on him...” he held his head and Aizawa rubbed circles in his back “I know... It's not fair, he deserves better... Kid didn't ask for this shit...”

In the hospital, however, A little Izuku, 5 years old was watching the screen, watching a pretty lady that look like his momma smile brightly at the screen.

He smiled and held up a photo, he knew who she was, Inko admitted it one night when she was drunk and after some searching he found her.

She was his Grandma, his Grandma was a Hero!

And slowly, the memory faded out and Izuku found himself in the dark, looking around.

Izuku looked around “Where... Where am I?” he asked into the dark ‘Did I die?’ he thought out “Of course not, I wouldn't let you!” he turned sharply and stilled, his breathing stopped, was he even breathing?

There stood a women with a bright, kind smile, she looked like... Grandma, she quickly teared up “Hello Izuku...” Izuku teared up “...Grandma..? How...?” the woman quickly enveloped him into a hug and he hugged back, crying softly.

He remembers seeing her, briefly, when he was three, he rembers how much she like to play with him, encourage his analysis, and told him that everything would be okay.

“It’s me Izuku, Nana”

Granny Nana?

Chapter Notes

Lol its short, sorry

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

Izuku gasped softly at the figure, It was his Granny! Except, she was in her hero costume unlike the beige winter sweater and black leather pants she wore in a photo she was hugging baby Izuku in.

He paused as he took in and chuckled “This a dream huh...?” he asked softly and the lady frowned but shook her head “No Izuku... Let's just say it's part of your quirk” she smiled and he hummed “...So I really have a quirk...?” he asked apprehensively.

She nodded softly “I want to warn you... This quirk... Has seen so much evil” Izuku stilled “But... I think it's in good hands with you... Despite Inko you still have a heart of gold” she gently moved a piece of his hair with fondness, think in turn made Izuku smile and leaned into it.

“What do you mean this quirk is evil...?” he asked hesitantly, he doesn't think he could handle the rejection of his dream from both his, former, favorite hero and his grandma, the only one he actually he cared about, and she cared about him for what he knew.

She frowned “No no Izuku, I said the quirk has seen much evil, not that it's evil. There's a big difference. There's never an evil or villainous quirk -” he cut her off “Its how someone uses it” he said softly and she smiled, and kissed his head “My Grandbaby is so insightful!” she cooed making him blush in embarrassment “Granny!!” he whined and she giggled “Call me Granny Nana, softens the blow of me being a grandma” she smoothed which made Izuku chuckle.

After some silence, she hummed sadly “I'm sorry about Inko Izuku I... I don't know why she would react like that..” she held the boy closer who teared up “It’s whatever...” she shook her head “It’s not ‘whatever’ it was horrible, and I'm sorry you had to go through that...” Izuku sighed “...I think she was taken away, I guess it's just a matter of time before I'm taken back to her” Nana frowned “You won't be going back, they won't let you”

Izuku paused “How do you know? Who’s they?” he asked and she smiled “I've always been with you, you only saw me briefly when you got your quirk before your mom suppressed it bu-” his eyes widened “SHE WHAT?!” he yelled making thr poor women flinch before frowning “Those pills she made you take were quirk suppressants...”

Izuku felt the world around him crash down.

He wasn't quirkless?

She wanted a quirkless son?

No.

She wanted to hurt him.

Nana frowned deeply as the shadowy aura surrounded Izuku as he muttered away "Izuku!" she shook him, and the shadows burst away as his head shot up, she swore she saw the flash of red in his eyes.

She sighed shakily and held him tightly "It's okay, you're getting help, I'll be able to talk to you again. Inko can't hurt you now" she petted his hair gently, holding him tightly to help ground him.

He shakily held her back and cried softly and soon, the soft cries turn to heart-wrenching sobs that made Nana tear up, she loved her Grandson to bits even if the time they had was sparse on Izuku's side but she watched most of his life, feeling hopeless to save him.

Now she could.

And she would.

After the crying had calmed down they sat in silence as they held each other "What happens now?" Izuku muttered and Nana hummed "...I'm not sure, I've been with you but two people came in" he hummed "Who?" she smiled, "I think a guy with black hair, kinda looked like a hobo" Izuku snickered making Nana in turn smile "And then a guy with bright yellow hair, a weird mustache to boot"

Izuku hummed "Kinda sounds like Present Mic... I've had a working theory that they're at least dating" Nana snickered before the room around them started going lighter "Look's like you're waking up, but there's something i want you to do first" he looked up at her questioningly.

"I want you to take my quirk" Izuku stilled "Wh-what?! Bu-But it's your quirk! I can't do that!" Nana smiled softly but brightly "Izuku, I'm dead, I don't need my quirk, and if there is anyone in this world I trust with it, it'd be you" Nana said, gently pushing his hair away from his face.

There was some silence before Izuku spoke up hesitantly "...Are you sure?" Nana beamed "Of course!" Izuku hesitated before taking her hands and let his body relax and his quirk soon started to pull at it, it resisted a bit but Nana quickly let it flow out, he shuddered as he felt a rush of warmth and lightness flow into him, Nana shuddered "Well, that felt odd" she chuckled "You feel okay?" she asked her Grandson after who nodded "Y-yeah... That was really wierd... I can take quirks?" he finally asked and Nana stilled "Yes, but, try not to use your quirk unless its's a villians or in self-defense"

Izuku nodded immediately “Of course! I’d never take a quirk unless i have too!” Nana smiled softly and kissed his head “I know I know, you’ve got a heart of gold. But, just be careful, try not to let anger take over you..” she said softly and nodded, though confused.

Soon the room was filled with a brighter light, Izuku took a breath and nodded “Welp, new quirk new me.. Pretty much” Nana snickered before she slowly faded into the light of the room.

Chapter End Notes

EDIT: I changed Izuku’s last quirk, so if you’ve read before I changed it I do suggest reading this! (I am the author tho so-)

Izuku’s updated quirk list:

Ant: Makes the person 10 times faster and stronger, makes no physical changes even with exercise

Stardust: Makes a yellow shimmery powder that makes the victim tired, usually taking them third seconds to sleep

Petal Projectile: Flowers grow out of his hair and the user can use them as projectiles, the more petals he uses the less flowers on his head. The flowers regrow normally within 2 hours and excess use of the quirk can leave the user tired and dehydrated. The more water the user drinks the faster the flowers groe back and stronger the projectiles will be.

Float: Make’s the user able to essentially fly, it’s a bit slow and the longer it’s used the more tired the user gets, but with more use the longer they can endure later.

Ready for Change?

Chapter Notes

Hi- Been a bit huh? Welp- I'm back with a shorter chapter, I'm probably gonna focus more on this book if I remember!

Izuku's eyes fluttered open and he looked around confused, eyes widening when he saw Nana sat on a chair, she was watching him, but once she saw Izuku staring at her bewilderingly, she looked at him confused and hesitantly waved, and Izuku slowly brought a hand to wave back making her jump.

"You can see me?" Nana asked and Izuku nodded slowly, usually people sounded muffled, or he couldn't hear them, but he could hear her clear as day.

Izuku nodded softly, and went to speak as the door clicked, he shot his head over, startling the poor doctor, she smiled nonetheless "Hello hun, can you hear me alright?" Izuku nodded after squinting his eyes.

The Doctor didn't seem convinced and set her clipboard down and signed [Do you know JSL?] he blinked in surprise, he learned it a while ago once he realized Bakugou's explosions were hurting his hearing but, no one seemed to really care about whether he could understand or not.

His JSL wasn't the best and with his fingers shakey he looked at Nana out of the corner of his eye and she smiled encouragingly and nodded softly he relaxed a bit and finally answered [Yes] she smiled softly [Well if you're okay with it, we can talk like this?] Izuku nodded softly, it wasn't too hard, although it could be worse his sign wasn't the best but he'd manage.

She nodded [Let me contact your guardians and I'll be right back] Izuku froze and quickly signed [No! No, it's fine!] she paused before a soft look adorned her face [I'm sorry, I forgot you don't know. Your mother is in prison. A man and his Husband came up and are fostering you] she signed before leaving.

That made Izuku freeze "Fostering?" he mumbled out, looking at Nana "And how can I see you...?" he asked softly and she hummed "Maybe since you have my quirk now? I mean, I've been following you for as long as I could, and as far as I know, the last time you saw me was right after your quirk manifested" she hummed out "I hope you don't start seeing dead people, I'm lucky enough that I don't show my injuries... Right?" she looked at Izuku who nodded softly.

She nodded "Well kid, looks like you're stuck with me!" she smiled wide and went to ruffle his hair.

Only for it to slip down, phasing through him.

That made Izuku snort and feel a bit better, knowing Granny Nana was there would help ease his nerves, at least a bit.

~~

Aizawa woke up with a snort as his phone went off, as a pro hero, especially underground, sudden noises make you hyper-aware of any situation.

He fumbled a bit, knowing he wouldn't wake his husband, the man slept like a rock at the bottom of the ocean with a catfish on it, he blinked awake as he answered at the unknown number "Hello?" he groggily called "My apologies, did I wake you up?" a man asked and Aizawa grunted "You did, who is this?" he asked gruffly.

The man seemed to have been startled at the bluntness, good, "Well, we are informing you to let you know Midoriya-Kun has waken up" well that woke Aizawa up and sat up slowly before shaking his husband, who snorted as he flailed a bit "Huh..?" he slurred out "Izuku is up," Aizawa said shortly and Hizashi blinked slowly as he processed what he said before gasping and sitting up, all tiredness gone.

Hizashi quickly sat up "Really?" he asked excitedly, though he was very tired but Nedzu had given them time off until Izuku had properly settled in and the school stuff was settled, guess it pays off in having Shouta being Nedzu's personal student before.

His Husband nodded and replied "We'll be there in an hour and a half" he said before clicking the phone off and Hizashi squawked "But that's a long time Sho!" he whined, before his paused as his hearing aids died, just realizing he forgot to charge them the night before, there was a pause of silence before his cursed and took them out.

He put them on the charger and looked at his husband, pouting making him snicker before signing [Besides the dead hearing aids, we need to get ready, have breakfast, and shower. Are we sure we have everything?] his husband was hesitant, all three had been thrown into this so to say they weren't prepared was an understatement.

~~

Luckily the two had gotten permission to grab the kid's thing from the house and bring them, to Hizashi's horror the kid hardly had any clothes but his wonderful husband calmed him down "We can get him some Zash, besides, they look old anyway" he couldn't help but agree with his husband on that.

But then something even more intriguing happened. As Shouta was checking out the desk and paused "What the..." Hizashi looked over from where he was carefully packing some hero stuff "What's up?" he asked and Shouta grunted as he went further into the desk drawer making him jump.

After some grunts, and a great view of his husband's ass, he huffed as he stared "Notebooks? Why would the kid hide notebook with so much security?" but Hizashi could hear that his

Husband was impressed “It can’t be that hard” Hizashi chuckled as he crouched down and Shouta looked Deadpan at him “The only reason i could crack it was becuse of Nedzu-Sensei”

Hizashi blinked and looked and apparently made a face worth a snort from his husband making him glare at him playfully.

Shouta took a notebook, apparently the 11th volume “Awww maybe he likes to write stories!” Hizashi offered as he looked over before Shouta opened the book and smiled at the drawing of Gang Orca, it was so good!

But the surprised look on his Husband’s face is what made him look at the actual writing in the book making his eyes widen, he took the fundamental workings of the animal orca whale and compared it to Orca Gang and expand on the idea, a pretty simple mutation quirk turned it complicated, with a whole list if questions he’d ask and suggestions that, they’re pretty sure Gang Orca never even thought of.

They slowly both looked at eachother [We gotta keep these away from Nedzu] Shouta signed and Hizashi quickly nodded in agreement, before grabbing a box and put them in carefully “Guess we gotta make sure we get everything if the listener is that good at hiding stuff” He smiled as he closed up the box.

~~

So they’ve got those notebooks in the bookshelf, a pretty big-sized bed, comfy sheets with a fluffy blanket, and a dresser and desk.

They, mostly Hizashi, want to fill up the room once Izuku was home, he hardly had any clothes besides the bloodied ones he had, and only one pair of shoes.

Once Shouta figured out the shoe brand that Izuku’s shoes were from he ordered at least 5 pairs of diffrent colors, along with the a new, less beat up, red pair.

Hizashi hummed softly [Well no, but, we’re prepared as much as we could, we were up until five last night] he signed back, Hizashi finally passed out and Shouta threw in the towel.

Shouta sighed [Well, let’s go eat while your hearing aids charge] but made no move to get out of bed and Hizashi sighed fondly as he flung himself out of bed and pulled his husband out of bed who groaned, but he couldn't hear it so decided to ignore it.

Hizashi got up and started to get dress, dressing a little warmly for the cold hospital as Shouta grabbed some clothes and head to the shower, not getting the chance to do so when he got home last night.

Hizashi then pulled up the sheets and pillows ans stuck thrm in their washing machine and after that started on breakfast, a quick Tamago Kake Gohan, simple but filling.

His husband stumbled in as he started the coffee maker, Rat, their hairless cat with fur on her legs, follwed him in and Hizashi smiled and kissed his Husband’s cheek who grunted and

snuggled into his chest making Hizashi laugh.

It didn't take long until they finished and the two were on the road to the hospital, they had a blanket, a notebook, and pencil, and a stuffed Fatgum plushie, probably half the size of Izuku that Hizashi saw on the way there, and forced Shouta to park so he can run in and grab it, not that the man fought it.

It was pretty obvious that Izuku had Shouta wrapped around his little finger, and that was quiet the accomplishment, the man had never had a favorite student, only had a few close friends, and hardly had a social life outside of work.

And the kid pushed his way in, in less than a night.

It might be the fact that his biological parents were abusive, and villains, or that Shouta met the kid when he was probably at his lowest, or maybe with how adorable the kid was.

Most likely all three.

When Hizashi had come in to see the kid he could hardly see him, covered in many bandages, multiple wires in his arms, and looking out the window mumbling but when their eyes met he knew why Shouta felt so compelled to help the kid.

His eyes screamed loneliness, a haunt in them that you only got after years of the same crippling cycle of abuse, scars that probably won't ever heal but dammit, Hizashi was gonna try.

Izuku was silent for about 30 seconds of looking at him before he asked "Present Mic?" in a raspy but curious voice.

It made Hizashi blink and Shouta snicker quietly "Knew he'd figure it out" and Hizashi soon snickered aswell [I am little listener! We got you some stuff!] he signed before pulled out the fatgum plushie, blankets and coloring books.

The shine in the boy's eyes were worth every cent as he laid it down "I forgot how small the bed was" Shouta mumbled as he looked, the plushie taking half of the bed, but it wasn't like Izuku took much of it.

He snickered "You didn't protest when i went to buy it-" he was interrupted as Izuku gently tugged at his sleeve, he smiled and looked at him, and panicked a bit when he saw the tears, he notice Shouta stiffen aswell before Izuku shakily held his hands up [Thank you] he signed out.

Present Mic blinked before smiling warmly and signed [You want a hug listener?] tears glided down Izuku's face who nodded as he sniffled.

Hizashi carefully maneuvered around the wires and held the boy gently, he was so thin Hizashi was afraid he'd break if he didn't be careful.

Izuku held him back desperately and shook as he cried silently, Shouta soon came up and rubbed Izuku's back, choked cries and beeping the only sound in the room.

It was gonna be a long, long day, more likely, few months, but they were ready to help the kid no matter what happens.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!