

AN ALPHA'S RESPONSIBILITY by Aozora Cyan

"So... why am I here again?"

Cyan stands near the doorway of the laboratory, in front of him a scientist, and a close friend.

"Cause I need math help, sensei~ You wouldn't mind helping me out, right?"

The cheery voice of a certain Hakui Koyori reaches Cyan's ears, causing him to sigh and walk around the laboratory.

"You could've just asked your other assistants to help you out."

He says flatly, looking and observing some of the apparatus inside the lab. There were beakers, vials, and a lot more equipment that Cyan couldn't name.

"Yeah, but that's no fun~ Come on, just this once sensei?"

Another vibrant reply from the pink-haired girl, and Cyan turns around to face her with a deadpan look. That look however doesn't make the girl's shining smile disappear, only serving to make it widen and shine even brighter. Cyan closes his eyes and sighs.

"This isn't gonna be a 'just this once' but you're not gonna let me go anyways."

Cyan resigns himself to his fate, walking towards Koyori and looking at the papers in front of her. Multiple confusing terminologies and complex diagrams could be seen, but Cyan just tried his best to understand everything. As he stands there, he gets a quick whiff of the scent of the girl beside him.

As many have known, Aozora Cyan is an Alpha, though he doesn't act much like one. He's known for his teaching capabilities, being one of the star teachers in Iridescent High. However, why he's known as one, would not come from his Alpha status, but rather from his kind-hearted nature and his very casual yet professional way of teaching. No one has ever seen him act like a textbook alpha: strong, brave, confident, and possessive of those that he owns. It's been a topic discussed by many: "Who would be the omega for him?" and yet no answer has been found.

The girl beside him, Hakui Koyori, was a well-known Omega. Her name could easily be recognized by many, as her discoveries in the field of Science are vast. She's a well-known scientist, admired by many. She serves as an inspiration to many Omegas, seeing as her class never affected her abilities, and instead making it very far in life. Omegas are normally looked upon as the submissive and obedient type of people, always needing their Alpha to protect

them. However, Koyori's success serves as a reminder to the public that her role, an Omega and an unmated one at that, doesn't define what she can do and what she can accomplish.

The duo in question go a long while back, before they were even in their current location right now. They've met before, in their high school days at the same school that Cyan teaches. During those days, they've been close friends along with the legendary "Iridescent High Group." However, with their opposing interests, they soon ended up becoming more distant, but not enough that they'd become strangers to each other. However, as time passed by, destiny would soon have them meet up again. And thus, the duo finds themselves where they are at right now.

Cyan simply stands there, in front of Koyori. The two have been in the laboratory for quite some time at this point, mostly with Koyori quickly reading through her papers and Cyan doing some math when asked to. However, when Cyan wasn't doing anything, he just sat there and did something. Sometimes, he'd take some of the books that Koyori brought with her and read, other times he'd just look at his phone, and the rarest of all, he'd sit there and observe the scientist in front of him.

In one of those observations of his, he notices something slightly off, comparing it to what he knows of the girl in front of her.

'Isn't she... breathing a bit heavier? She looks a bit out of focus, too.' Cyan focuses more on Koyori, trying to find anything to give him a clue as to why she seems a bit off. He does get a clue, however not from his sight, but from an unlikely source: his smell.

He sniffs the air unconsciously, and his eyes widen as a very sharp and sweet scent hits his nose. He brings his shirt up to cover his nose and mouth and coughs, grabbing the attention of the omega in front of him. She looks a bit flushed, the same heavy breathing still present.

"Agh... Koyori, is that smell... coming from you?"

Cyan seemed a bit pained to ask the obvious question, but when Koyori looked away, he already understood. Cyan inhaled, his shirt still covering his nose, trying to calm himself down.

'Ok, so she's probably near her heat. That's a problem. All I can do now is just be rational and everything will be fine.' Cyan thinks to himself, however it doesn't last.

"I'm... sorry, sensei. I'll just..."

Cyan snaps his head to see Koyori turn her back from him, slowly walking her way towards the door. In that moment, all forms of rationality break down and Cyan rushes towards her, grabbing her wrist and effectively stopping her movement.

"I can't let you go out like that, Koyori."

Cyan's surprisingly deeper voice catches Koyori off guard, and Cyan instantly catches a whiff of an even stronger scent coming from Koyori. Cyan closes his eyes tightly, forcing himself to regain all of his rationality back. One moment later, his eyes open up, looking at Koyori with a dead serious look.

"Sit down here. Call your friends and tell them that you're going home. I'm going to pack up your stuff. Do not, at all costs, leave this lab without me. **Do I make myself clear?**"

The authority in his voice is evident, and all Koyori could do is follow what he said. She wobbles her way to a chair and sits down, fumbling around while trying to get her phone. Meanwhile, Cyan again covers his nose with his shirt and takes a deep breath. By the time he removes the cover from his nose, he resorts to not breathing at all and quickly packs up the Omega's things.

'I need to get this done fast.' Cyan thinks to himself, slowly feeling himself run out of breath. In another motion, he covers his nose and inhales again. Once he drops the cover, he goes back to packing up. Luckily, that would be the last time he has to worry about running out of breath, as he neatly fixes the apparatus in the lab and picks up Koyori's materials.

"I'm done, Koyori. Did you tell them already?"

"Y-yes... senpai..."

Hearing Koyori mutter out the word "senpai" broke down another huge part of Cyan's self-control and rationality. What's more, the scent circulating around the room isn't helping his case, instead doing the opposite and slowly breaking down his mental fortitude.

'I'm not her Alpha, so I shouldn't be like this. GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, CYAN!' He tries to force himself back into a state of pure rationality, however it seems much more unlikely by every passing second. Instead, Cyan decides to bite the bullet and get the troubles over with.

"Let's go, Koyori. I'm escorting you home."

Cyan walks toward Koyori, lending a hand to help her get up. Koyori takes it and stands up, however she quickly stumbles and instead ends up grabbing Cyan's arms instead. At their current distance, Cyan could smell Koyori's scent, **and it was very strong.**

'Shit... I'm gonna go crazy if this keeps up any longer.' Cyan thought, fighting the Alpha instincts within him to mark the Omega as his then and there. What could he do? Koyori's scent was **so addicting. So intoxicating. So sweet.** And he just wanted more.

"Hold on tight, let's get you home quickly."

Cyan opts to run away from his troubles and instead decides to help Koyori get back home. They slowly made their way out of the laboratory, where they had some fresh air to deal with. Taking a quick breather, Cyan regains some more rationality back.

"You... know the way... right, senpai...?"

Koyori's breathing was laboured, breaking down Cyan's will even further. Luckily for the two, however, Cyan was already focused on getting Koyori back home. With a grunt of agreement, the duo start walking back to Koyori's home.

A few minutes of walking felt like hours to them, mostly due to their close proximity with each other, leaving them to smell each other's scent much more directly. However, they finally make it back to Koyori's house where, no surprise, all her friends are waiting. Without missing a heartbeat, Iroha takes Koyori away from Cyan's arm, making Koyori whine and Cyan to unconsciously glare at the blonde girl.

"Koyori, are you ok?"

Lui asks her, checking to see for anything that Cyan might have done to her. All the while, the other 3 are staring daggers into Cyan. Cyan stands unfazed, instead giving the 4 others there a piece of his mind.

"If you think I did anything to her, **can it**. She's not ok, she's probably in heat already. She's also not my problem, she's yours. Don't bother asking me for help with these kinds of shit if you're not even gonna appreciate the fact that I escorted her to her own house without doing anything to her."

The other 3, now 4 after Lui's finished her check on Koyori, stare at Cyan in shock, not expecting the brutal honesty to come from him. Cyan turns his back to them with a huff and walks away. However, before he turns, he hears Iroha say something.

"Thank you for keeping her safe."

Cyan turns a bit to face them, only to see three of them bowing their heads to him. Cyan sighs, and turns back around.

"Lift your heads and take care of her. She needs your help more than I need your thanks right now." A pause.

"Also, I just did what I had to. You don't need to thank me for that."

With Cyan ending his statement there, he walks away, this time to his own house. Surely his clothes smelled like Koyori, and surely he would find himself slowly going crazy, but for now, he just needs to get home and get rest.

Author's Note: Damn, I didn't know I was so raring to write this that I finished it even on a phone. Anyways, I'm done for and I might even write an Omake for this. So, yeah. :D (EZIO CUT ME SOME SLACK, I WROTE THIS AT 1 AM WITH 30% BATTERY, THIS IS GONNA BE SHIT)

OMAKE:

Cyan wakes up the next day, drowsy despite having slept early the previous day. As he rubs his eyes and gets up from bed, he decides to check the clock.

"11...? I slept for... half a day?"

Cyan closes his eyes again, the feeling of his bed tempting him to go back to sleep. Despite this, he decides to get out of the bed and walk downstairs to the kitchen to cook some incredibly late breakfast. A few moments later, with a few smooth brain moments from Cyan, he finally manages to whip up a simple brunch: some scrambled eggs with toast.

With his brunch ready, he walks towards the living room again and sits down on the couch. As he looks for the remote on the little table in front of him, he finds a little note written by his housemate and close Alpha friend. Picking the paper up, he focuses his attention and reads what's written. On the paper reads:

"I'm out to handle the gym and I might be helping the police out later the day, so I'll be gone for just about the entire day. I also borrowed a jacket of yours, so I hope you can forgive me for that.

- Subaru"

Cyan sighs, and puts the paper down. He looks for the remote and turns the TV on. Quickly inputting the channel number of his favorite channel, he goes and eats some of his prepared brunch.

'Might as well just spend the entire day resting...' Cyan thinks to himself as some random Esports Tournament shows on the TV. A few minutes into watching the show however, he remembers something mentioned in the letter.

"MY JACKET! WHICH ONE DID SHE TAKE, GOD DAMN IT!"

In a second, Cyan starts running up to his room to rummage through his closet. A few seconds later, he finally determines which one jacket was borrowed from him and he sighs exasperatedly.

‘... Of course it was my favorite one... That woman...’ He quickly breathes deeply to gather his thoughts. He exhales and fixes his closet again, trying his hardest to ignore the thought of his friend taking his favorite jacket from him. As he finally finishes fixing the closet, he walks back downstairs and sits back again on the sofa, quickly devouring his brunch and opting to put all his attention on the show displayed on the TV.

‘... I still do have some lessons to prepare for... But it is the semestral break, so I’m gonna get that started tomorrow.’ Cyan decides very quickly, choosing to simply rest the entire day, sometimes watching some shows and other times, just playing games.

About an entire day passes by and, with Subaru not home, Cyan just decides to go out and buy a meal from the nearby convenience store for his dinner. He swaps out of his sleepwear to a much more fitting set of clothes for the night.

“... Right, my other jacket isn’t here with me.”

Cyan remembers the note that Subaru put out, and sighs as he takes out a random jacket out from his closet. Quickly putting it on, he walks towards the door, not forgetting to turn off the television on his way out. A few minutes of walking, he arrives at the convenience store.

‘Hmm, I think I’ll settle for some-’

His thoughts are cut short as he walks in the convenience store, seeing a very familiar pair approaching the cashier. What’s more, he sees his jacket on one of them, and just about the one he didn’t want to see it on. Luckily for him however, they seem to not have noticed him, giving him the chance to get away from sight. Doubly lucky for him, he was able to just move away before one of them turned to where he was.

“Hey Lui-Lui...”

“Hmm?”

Just from hearing her voice, all of the memories of the previous day flood back, **and they flood back vividly**. Cyan finds himself hiding behind one of the aisles, trying to deal with his inner Alpha wanting to claim the Omega again. He peeks his head a bit, seeing the pink-haired girl looking around the entrance, as if there was a ghost there.

“Was someone at the door earlier?”

“None that I recall of. Why’d you ask, Koyori?”

“... Nothing...”

Cyan intently listens in on the conversation of the duo. However, he couldn't remember much as his thoughts were plagued by two questions.

'Why does Koyori have my jacket?'

'... and why does she look so satisfied wearing it...?'

Cyan continues to hide from the duo's sight, choosing to only take what he wants to order when he hears the beep of the door, signalling the duo leaving. As he finally pays for his order, he goes home. He decides to rush back home, to be able to clear his thoughts and **get rid of the immense satisfaction he felt at seeing Koyori enjoying wearing her jacket.**

A quick run, and he finally arrives home, where he sees Subaru sitting on the couch incredibly tired.

"Subaru."

The girl in question visibly tenses upon hearing Cyan's voice from the doorway. As she turns to face him, she sees his very unimpressed, bordering on being pissed, expression.

"Ah ha... He-hey Cyan. Didn't see you there..."

She awkwardly laughs, as Cyan slowly approaches her. Instinctively, she starts backing off, feeling a slight bit of fear from him.

"... I hate you, Subaru."

Cyan sighs tiredly, walking towards the kitchen to make a quick meal for Subaru, as he only bought one meal for himself. Subaru's initial fear was replaced with confusion, but she quickly shrugs it off as she follows Cyan into the kitchen.

A few minutes of eating later and Cyan finds himself in the confines of his room, where he's free to gather his thoughts. While most of those were his inner Alpha feeling possessive of the Omega he saw while feeling happy at seeing her satisfied from wearing his jacket alone, some of them were of his own volition, confused about why the Omega would even feel satisfied wearing his jacket. As he clears his mind of any of those thoughts, he makes sure to leave just one there.

'If I had a bullet every time I saw an Omega satisfied with my scent, I'd have one bullet. Which just so happens to be all I need to send a certain duck-like friend of mine to the third hell.'

Surely, Cyan would not be able to get a good night's sleep tonight.

– FIN –

Post-Omake Notes: I'M DONE. WITH THIS. I SWEAR, I'M SO DONE FOR. I WROTE THIS. WHILE DRUNK. ON ABO. **SOMEONE STOP ME FROM READING THE SANA/FAUNA CHAPTER OF HOLOMEGA, I'M GOING TO GO CRAZIER THAN I AM NOW**

Additional Story Notes: If you're wondering why Cyan and Subaru are living together but are not the main pairing here, lemme explain.

Back in the IH days, Cyan rejects Subaru's confession (although he does end up crying because he didn't want to, but he couldn't lie to himself so). With that, Cyan ends up distancing himself from Subaru, feeling guilty and stuff, until **Subaru herself** smacks (yes, she slaps him in the face) some sense back into him. A very emotion-filled talk later and Cyan finds himself back to normal. They make a promise then to always be there for each other, not as lovers but as close friends who want to see each other succeed.

Now, the reason why they're living together is funny: Cyan lives in a relatively large house and doesn't know what to do with the extra space, so Subaru lives there with him.