

# Don't forget your umbrella

Von Katta-chan

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The rain kept pouring down and down while the wind made the raindrops harshly hit the windows and doors of UA High. It did not look like the weather was clearing up anytime soon. Katsuki Bakugou stood in the entrance area with a dissatisfied look on his face. He gritted his teeth together and opened his bag for the third time since he was waiting there for the weather to change.

"I really forgot my fucking umbrella", he grumbled while he searched one last time for that stupid thing: "I'm sure I put it here yesterday. Crap!" Cursing this entire situation, he checked his phone. It was pretty late, probably everyone left already. Or at least that is what he was thinking.

"Forgetting your umbrella... during raining season, out of all times? That doesn't sound like you!"

An awfully familiar voice made Bakugou turn around. Then, his face turned even darker once he saw Hanaka Meiro standing in front of him with her typical frisky grin. Looked like his day would get even worse. "None of your business, Meiro."

"I see you are as upbeat as ever", commented his fairly new classmate with obvious irony. She lost a bit of her teasing smile and grabbed her umbrella from the stand next to the exit. "Well if you think I shouldn't care, then I will not try to."

"Great!", with a firm step he walked past her and puts his hands in his pockets. No way he would stay here while that annoying bitch could go home!

Hanaka sighed. 'And off he goes.' After first watching him go off, she then opened her umbrella and caught up with him: "Come on, let's share the umbrella. You're already getting wet."

"I don't need your dumb umbrella!"

"Aw, don't be like that", even though her tone started teasingly it became more sincere through the end of the sentence: "We are walking together to the bus station, anyway. It would be pointless for you to get drenched."

"Tss", Katsuki just dismissed her with a short hiss and kept staring straight forward.

But before he could express anymore resistance, he felt the rain fading away around him as Hanaka hold her umbrella over him. "Hey!", his voice raised in volume as he turned to her.

"Stop complaining. Or do you really want me to take it away again?"

"... No, not really." He knew it was stupid to act like this, but he really could not stand her way of teasing him even at the smallest opportunity.

"See? So let's hurry up and get to the bus stop." Clearly satisfied with how things turned out, she stayed silent for a way to let his mood calm down. Hanaka was aware how her actions and words could get to Bakugou's pride. When she first met him she actually did so out of a dislike to certain degree, but now she just thought it was fun. It was like their personal war turned into a playful game and she was always looking forward to get the next turn.

Katsuki on the other hand struggled with the new approach she used to get to him. He did not even know why, but this girl drove him crazy most of the time! And she was hanging out with Kaminari and Kirishima so he could not even avoid her. At least that was the excuse he told himself when wondering why he always ended up spending time with her.

"Rainy season really is bothersome", her words finally broke the silence as they were waiting for a traffic signal to turn green: "But you know, I kinda like it."

"Is that so?", he asked, still sounding pissed. But he was also a bit confused. Where did the smalltalk come from all of the sudden?

"Yeah. It's a great time to sit inside and drink some green tea."

"I guess." He glanced over to her and was a bit surprised to see a rather melancholic expression on her. Most of the time she either looked disinterested or teasingly grinned at him. He was definitely not used to a more gentle Hanaka. Then again, he usually did not stand this close to her...

"Do I have something in my face?"

And there went that soft look, back to the annoying Meiro he knew.

"What? No!", he said louder than before. Thankfully the signal turned green and he started moving a bit faster than before. Being caught staring at her made him feel weird.

"Hey, not so fast, or else I cannot keep up with you!", she laughed and followed him. She thought he had calmed down a bit, what got over him all of the sudden? Although she got better in interpreting his behavior, sometimes she just could not tell what was going on inside that stubborn head. But still, walking side by side in the rain with Katsuki was more pleasant than she imagined it. 'Maybe I should stay silent and just enjoy the atmosphere for once', as she thought that to herself, they continued

walking to the bus stop together.

As they reached their destination, Hanaka closed her umbrella and sit down on the bench under the roof of the bus stop. When she looked to Bakugou he ruffled through his still slightly wet hair. "And? Are you thankful now?"

"You wish", he grumbled and plunked himself down on the bench: "But I guess it was better than getting drenched in rain."

"I am taking that as a 'thank you', then".

"Whatever."

Once more, there was just silence. But it was not of the awkward kind.

Instead Hanaka closed her eyes and just listened to the sound of the rain, trying to ignore the sound of the cars that passed them by once in a while. The wind made some of it actually reach her and Katsuki under the roof, but that did not bother her.

In contrast, Bakugou felt a bit restless because he did not know what to do with himself in this situation. It was just too weird how calm Meiro was acting right now. Finally he decided to listen to music and put his wireless headphones in his ear. Aggressive metal music might not fit the situation, but it made him feel more comfortable right now. The bus would come in ten minutes or so, until then he could just stay silent.

For a while then he got lost in thought. Looking back all the way to elementary school, he never really hang out with girls. Some of them have been scared of or repelled by his behavior - others admired him and had a crush on him, but he did not have time for stupid things like dating. Hanaka was the first female friend who actually spend time outside of school with him. 'I wonder if it is because she is such a tomboy.' That was not entirely true, though. She had her more feminine sides as well and at least when it came to things like fashion she most certainly was not comparable with his male friends. 'Argh, what am I even thinking about. It's not like we are close friends.'

He turned his head slightly to look over to her and...

"Huh? 'Something the matter?'"

This time Hanaka was the one staring at him. "Oh, no. Just looking at you."

How could she state that so freely?! "Well, but why?"

"Don't know. Felt like it."

This was seriously rubbing him the wrong way. "What kind of answer is that? Did your brain just have a fall out or something?"

"Haha, maybe."

Somehow that answer did not make him feel comfortable.

"Geez, why do you get so worked up over that", she examined him shortly and then shrugs: "I guess I got caught up in the atmosphere."

Before Katsuki could ask what she meant by that, a bus approached the stop. It was not his but apparently Hanakas', because she jumped on her feet and smiled brightly at him.

"See you tomorrow!" And just like this she hopped on the bus. As the door closed behind her she gave him another teasing glance through the glass. And then she disappeared out of his sight.

One of Bakugous eyes slightly twitched as he tried to comprehend what just happened. Then, as he leaned back, his eyes caught something.

Hanakas umbrella was still leaning against the bench.

He only shook his head. "Stupid", he said as he picked up right before his bus was stopping at the station.

Little did he know that she left it for him on purpose.