Warning: messy feelings

Disclaimer: I don’t own anything.

Summary: AU. Semi-AU. Midoriya isn’t really a villain or a hero. He’s just bored.

A/n:

Paring: ¯\\_(ツ)\_/¯

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### Notes:

* Midoriya just wants to have fun
  + Quirkless. Going down his bucket list of all the things that he wanted to do.
  + Discards those that aren’t fun.
  + Assumes that, before he could really Become a Villain, a hero would stop him
* Tricks and Events
  + Steals a fuckton of candy and passes it out to kids
  + Steals a shipment of toys from a shady corp and gives to children’s hospital
  + Makes an ice rink in the middle of the highway-stops all traffic, to skate
  + Breaks into tartarus and gets AFO out. For shits and giggles.
* Cons:
  + Everyone trying to give meaning to his things
  + The people he gets close to want to Become His or whatever.
* Liberation Army
  + Wants to follow him or whatever. He’s really not interested.
* Hawks
  + Midoriya’s natural enemy. A guy who wants a life of leisure.

### Heist

“Hello, everyone!”

The screen fizzled for a moment, before a young man came out in front of the camera. In room covered with white cloth, a young man walked forward enough to be clearly seen waist up. He was a green-haired young man with a toothy grin, looking a little nervous but happy to be there.

“Man, you would think they would up the security of this, but it’s as easy as ever!” he laughed brightly, like he didn’t hi-jack national television. “I hope you’re all doing well! But, I don’t have much time so let’s get started right away!”

He clapped his hands, the joy palpable in his eyes.

“You have two weeks to prepare! I’ll be coming for the Tokyo Tower. Lemme show you a real light show. I’ll be there, right by sundown, and the show should begin 8pm, so that even kids can watch it before their bed time.”

He gave a smile and a wave.

“See you then!”