All Girls For One Deku

by AzureGigacyber

Summary

-Following a different timeline of events Nana Shimura still lives as the current generation of One For All, with All For One dying and needing to pass on a successor he chooses Izuku Midoriya. Prior to his capture he finds the boy and implants him with a very special and very sinister Quirk that will enable him to take down Hero Society in the most unorthodox way; by making all female pro-heroes and students devote themselves entirely to him.
In a world where Toshinori, AKA All Might, was the bearer of One For All before Nana Shimura a still living and spiteful ‘All For One’ dwells in hiding place plotting his revenge against Hero Society as a whole. The last battle between himself and the previous Symbol of Peace left him horribly scarred, broken, and deprived of many of his stolen quirks. To get back at her, and heroes in general, for destroying his body and ruining his empire AfO seeks out a progeny to mold into his successor. It was the current more modern year with up and coming heroes like Mt Lady and Kamui Woods taking the spotlight of heroism. Nana remains at the top as the current Symbol of Peace known as ‘Gal-Might’ inspiring many newer heroes with smiles, charisma, and unmatched ferocity. Among the pro heroes, as well as many promising new students heading to UA, many of them were female and the villainous mastermind has crafted a way of turning that strength against them. By bestowing a very dangerous and very specific quirk they would be kneeling at his new successor’s knees, but first he had to seek him out.

With one good visible eye showing through the marred portion of his unrecognizable face he saw him; the boy on the news.

Izuku Midoriya, a rare Quirkless child who had been beaten down so much in spirit by the reality around him, wonders if he could even be a hero. Inside of him there holds plenty of passive resentment towards ‘lucky’ ones that get blessed with powerful Quirks like his schoolyard bully. Though he wouldn’t say it Izuku had a sorrowful amount of envy for the many that have powers unlike him. This was ‘seen’ by the former Symbol of Evil; All For One. As of now he was currently in hiding watching many news events from the screens in front of him. Izuku’s face crosses the most recent report of a Sludge villain attack where he was a hostage victim, next to him was the current Symbol of Peace and holder of One For All Nana Shimura.

‘This boy may be the key in bringing Hero Society under his thrall. I can see it.’

His smile was wide and toothy when he remembered having special quirk he stole from a rather undeserving lecher. It was a very special one that had practically no use to him because of his dying condition, but it was essential in implementing his plans. Namely his Last Will.

‘Hmm, the current bearer of One For All; Nana Shimura, is still a robust woman in her prime I see. She, like many of the female pro-heroes are susceptible to this Quirk. Who’s to say young and promising student heroes are off limits? There are so many potentials coming out of the woodwork these days, this quirk will take their strength and use it against them. Let’s see, among the current
generation of pros there is Mount Lady, Miruko, Bubble Girl, Ms. Joke, Midnight, Dragon Lady, and any promising young girls of the UA academy and beyond. All of them are ripe for the picking, all that is needed is a successor. My time runs short, All-Might certainly doomed me to a miserable and slow death after our final fight against each other.’ Ao thought to himself while wondering who he could give it to that would then work as his promising successor.

Flipping through another reported rescuing by Nana Shimura OfA he saw it; he saw a young boy by the age of fifteen wearing fluffy green hair and looking frazzled by the robust woman saving him. He wanted to chuckle after seeing his face and knew the boy to be a pervert for the woman’s large breasts.

‘Ah, to be young again. Hello, what’s this?’ He thought with a rise in interest. He read more of the article and saw that the boy was mentioned to be Quirkless. Nana said she found him getting bullied by other kids for not having said gift, this was right around the time that sludge villain attacked him.

Something inside Ao clicked when he saw the boy. Despite the whimpering look of self-pity and sadness he saw a sort of envious look he had when other heroes gathered around them. He saw that the boy certainly looked up to Nana Shimura as well, aside from his blushing when she pulled him close to her side the boy had an unseen grimace at being touted as a victim from the attack. It was obvious, so much so, that he wanted to be like the heroes he admired. He had seen that pitiful face many times back during the glory days of his empire.

Before All Might and the era of peace as they called it, it was the face of a person who had no power in a world full of Quirk users and hated himself for it. Many days back during his glorious rise to power Ao had given to so many the tools to fight back against more rowdy villains that were undeserving of their gifts. It was chaos all around and it was up to him to establish order by creating an empire and controlling all of his gangs and bringing common citizens under his protection. He was creating a haven for them all to frolick without rules or principles, all they needed to do was pledge undying loyalty to him. Was that really so much to ask?

And then he came; All Might. Their first battle was so intense it even decimated an entire city block in the process, but their long fight over the years had come to a climactic ‘end’ some time back. Ao reached up to his face caressing his fingers along the marred flesh that was once a normal handsome looking man. All Might was ruthless in punishing him and all of his followers for being ‘Evil’ alright, it was fortunate that he had stolen a regeneration Quirk when he did otherwise he’d leave the land of the living. However, it wasn’t enough to heal the tissue damaged beyond repair nor could it bring back all the Quirks he had stolen from him when he supposedly died. On top of all of that Ao was on a time limit, the damage was so extensive it had compromised everything inside his body that had been keeping him alive all these years. His time was coming to an end very soon now and he had been looking for a protege to take up his mantle.

‘All Might has passed down the mantle of OfA to that Nana Shimura, a popular enthusiastic woman in her prime becoming as famous and inspiring as All-Might himself did back then. Like a natural born superhero.’ He thought to himself when watching the videos of the young boy looking on enviously at Nana while avoiding the cameras zooming in on him. ‘Hmmm, I need a protege. It might be time to pay a visit to this Midoriya child, I can sense great promise within him.’

With that Ao got up and walked over to put on a disguise in the form of a breathing mask before going out of his secluded base. Though it couldn’t be seen he had a wide smile on the unmarred portion of his face, he knew what kind of Quirk to give a potentially libido-charged lad aching for a woman’s touch as well as the power to be a hero. With his idea in mind he could have both and become a legend the Villainous mastermind could be proud of.
He’ll make him one yet, a hero to end all others and succeed him in taking control over society in his place.

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Walking his way home after ‘Gal-Might’, which was Nana Shimura’s hero name, escorted him safely to his neighborhood Deku walked without a thought in his head. He had long since abandoned his dream of becoming a hero like the legendary All Might and the inspiring Gal-Might due to him being Quirkless. Once the doctor told him to give up his dream so many years ago he initially didn’t want to and just went moving forward with some faint hope he would awaken his Quirk late.

But no such luck, he was looked down on by others after hearing about his status and goal much of his life. He even tried helping out his former Friend Bakugou when he fell into the river during grade school. Since then he’s known nothing but disdain from him and always bullies Izuku if he so much as spouts his hero goal.

When he first gave up on his dream he was teary-eyed and wanted nothing more than to fade away, but he kept it hidden and bottled up inside. Hid those feeling from his mother, which thankfully convinced her he had moved on and didn’t despair over it. Izuku worried she’d stress eat if he did and would somehow blame herself for her genetics if he showed her how broken he was about it. To this day she was still in top shape and physically active. She was attractive and youthful, rivaling Bakugou’s mother Mitsuki. Inko often encouraged him to work out with her whenever he isn’t studying. Izuku admired her spirit and loved her enthusiasm. His father may as well have not even existed or could just be a stranger for all he knew, he didn’t care. His only goal in life was to become a hero, but it seemed it wasn’t in the cards for ol ‘Deku’.

“I guess I could always become a police officer or something.” He mumbled to himself keeping his head hanging low until he saw a shadowy figure straight ahead of him. Izuku squinted his eyes and couldn’t make out who it was, he just assumed it was a random passerby until he spoke.

“It’s not fair, is it lad? For so many to have such wondrous powers and for society to cast the unlucky few like yourself down the well of Darwinism. It seems your luck is rather awful, at least….until now.” The man spoke in a dark calm voice that sent shivers up Izuku’s spine.

“Uh...w-who are you? If you’ll excuse me I-I need to be heading home…!” Izuku let out clearly panicked and attempted to take a detour to avoid him until he spoke again.

“You can’t match heroes in society without a quirk, my boy. It’s quite an unfair game they play with plenty like yourself being at the bottom of the barrel. I suppose I’m prattling, but my point is….wouldn’t it be nice to have a powerful Quirk of your own? They aren’t strictly limited to something you’re born with, Quirks can be given and I have the power to do that.”

Izuku stopped in his tracks when hearing that, suddenly his desires to have a Quirk welled up stronger than ever when the words hit his ears. A strong impulse to talk to this scary stranger compelled him to stay frozen in mid-walk and turn his attention to him eager to listen.

“Q-Quirks can be given….?” He asked innocently feeling that all he knew before was a lie. The shadowy man nodded, his features still obscured by the sunset shining behind his back.

“They can, and I want to give you one, Izuku.” The moment he said this Izuku felt two kinds of chills up his spine, one being that this dark stranger somehow knew his name and the other being the possibility of finally obtaining a superpower. Ambition and insecurity override his sense of precaution at this moment, but Izuku was still weary of this for it sounded too good to be true.
“W-why would you want to give me a Quirk…? It certainly sounds very appealing, but I-I don’t think I can’t trust you, mister….”

The shrouded head nodded in understanding.

“You don’t have to, son, just trust in my ability to bestow it upon you. When I look at you, I see a boy who’s been denied so much so heartlessly, but I also see potential to lead and gather people together and have them pledging undying fealty to you. Namely those of the female variety, I know that you’re a young boy and quite interested in the ladies if your expressions around Gal-Might is anything to go by.” He accused amusedly making Izuku blush.

“W-well, that was-!” Izuku stammered out and suddenly felt frozen in his place when the dark-clad man pointed at him. He couldn’t move a muscle and suddenly feared for his life believing he may have signed his death warrant by talking to an obviously shady stranger. ‘My body! I can’t move an inch!’

The man stepped forward to him casually and was within a foot’s length of the young middle schooler boy. Deku felt petrified in soul as he was in body as he raised a hand above his head.

“I’m afraid we don’t have time for this idle chit-chat, I can sense Gal-Might is nearby and may have caught wind of my presence here. Now, I will bestow upon you my gift; a very special Quirk in which you could amass great power and gather a following of very special ‘consorts’.” He chuckled darkly and Izuku felt a strange buzzing in his head as his body felt a ‘change’. Somewhere down below his pants there came to be a growth of some kind to his member and suddenly Izuku felt some dark impulses well up inside of him along with an abundance of newfound energy and clarity he couldn’t explain.

“I originally stole this quirk as payment from an infamous lecher who garnered a reputation of stealing other people’s women. When he got too ambitious and stupid it came back to haunt him and thus he was chased with looming death by a crowd of angry people. I trust you’ll use it wisely. He came to me for sanctuary and a means of escape, thus I deprived him of his dark gift in return for a Quirk that’ll allow him to hide away from it all like a hermit. It isn’t mind control in any sense, more like indoctrination of a sort, or rather ‘Inspiration’. With this you could inspire others to follow you, devote themselves to you one hundred percent and beyond and give you everything you could ever desire. Even their bodies, but with it comes rather dark impulses, so do try to control yourself, okay?” He spoke and removed his hand away from Izuku’s head and began walking away from him. He released the paralysis the boy felt over his body and found his limbs moving again.

Izuku let out a ragged gasp and stood doubled over holding his hands against his knees feeling the aftershock of the terror he just felt. The terror of death, but then he looked up at the masked stranger and felt a strange sort of kinship between himself and the guy.

“What…huff…what did you do to me? I feel so….different.” Izuku said looking at his hands and wondering what changed. “I feel….powerful for some reason.”

The man simply smirked behind his dark mask, not that Izuku could see it, until he heard a woman’s shout in the distance.

“All For One! Leave that kid alone!”

Izuku was then startled and turned around to see Gal-Might herself boosting onto the scene and tackling the strange man into a nearby wall of cement! The same created an intense impact that shook the area a little making Izuku stare in wonder at her as she held against the wall with an arm pushing into his neck.
‘She’s not wearing her trademark smile, she always wears it when she’s saving people. Is he her arch nemesis?’ Izuku thought still feeling floored by whatever new ‘thing’ inside his body the man put in. When he looked at Gal-Might he felt a sense of dark longing and perverse hungrier build up inside of him. The feeling he’d get when staring at a raunchy Midnight figure was there times a hundred. Normally he’d never eyeball women that way, but for some reason or another his green eyes roamed all over Gal-Might’s voluptuous form through her clothing while her cape billowed slightly.

“Ha ha ha ha, looks like you have finally caught me, Nana Shimura. I suppose a hero always catches the villain right around the end, right? You even found me before I committed the evil act, my applause goes out to the great and popular Gal-Might.” He chuckled darkly and made no effort to move from her grasp. Part of it was because of how much overwhelming strength she was using and another part was because AfO simply did not care. His work was done here as far as he was concerned.

“What are you after? Why come out of hiding after all these years and what were you doing to that boy? Were you trying to kidnap him or worse turn him into a Noumu?” She asked with gritted teeth and a fierce glare that shook Izuku to his core. The man simply chuckled again and was pulled out of the imprint and forced into the ground.

“You would not believe if I simply told you I was actually just talking to him, Shimura. My time in life is growing shorter by the second and I simply came out into the light to witness the promising newer generation flourish.” He added making her flinch in realization and took a look at his decrepit body growing weaker every minute.

“Wait, you’re….dying?” She asked astounded and he simply nodded without care.

“Your predecessor, All-Might, was very thorough in putting an end to me finally after our last battle. I could only live these years on borrowed time and it seems I’ve reached the end of my lifespan. Do not worry, I have no more strength in me left to fight you anymore. You ‘heroes’ can enjoy an era of peace without worrying about me..” AfO chuckled softly with Nana still glaring suspiciously at him before whipping out her phone and dialing in the police to come take him.

‘Predecessor? All-Might? Just….what is he going on about? And what….has happened to my body? I feel different.’ Izuku wondered as he stared at his hands again and noticed his pants felt tighter as a large bulge seemed to be visible through the crotch region. He blushed and yelped quickly covering it up as Nana held him there until the police arrived. Afterward they came out in groups with Quirk nullification gear and carefully hauled the dark man away into a carrier, but before he did he tossed his head back and looked straight at Izuku with a proud smile.

The boy never felt so afraid and confused, but once he was out of sight being taken away to prison he noticed he was left alone with Gal-Might standing a few feet away with her hands on her hips as was her signature posture.

‘He was obviously full of it when I cornered him, what could have him in such a delighted mood while he’s on death’s doorstep? I don't understand any of it, he must’ve done something before he gave himself up. Can’t figure that lunatic out worth a damn.’ She thought before letting out a sigh and turning to face Izuku with her trademark shining smile. “Really scary time there, eh? Hope that bad man didn’t hurt or do anything to you before I got here.”

Izuku couldn’t’ help but shake his head with a smile and gushed at her like the fanboy he was before whipping out his notebook with pen ready.

“N-no! He didn’t hurt me or anything like that, but p-please can I have your autograph? You and All-Might were my inspirations since I was a child!” Izuku gushed out making her laugh merrily in
spirit while her chest bounced along with her heaving shoulders. He blushed out blood when keeping his eyes on those firm large melons.

“Ha ha! Of course, little fella! Always happy to be asked by a fan!” Nana responded with an infectious yet sweet smile as she walked over to Izuku and grabbed a pen from his offered hand.

The second he took it Nana winced when a strange sensation flowed through her body. She blinked then felt her fingers tremble around the pen as the strange intensified through her body overtaking her mind and putting her into a trance-like state. Izuku looked at her awkwardly in worry and felt his crotch stiffen up in response to the Quirk activation he didn’t know he had done. Nana drifted back from her place staring at Izuku strange and feeling a special feeling well up inside her chest. She became short of breath and started panting hotly like she just ran across the Country and felt her entire being want to be around Izuku twenty-four seven and serve him in every way possible.

‘W-what is this?! Did something happen to me....? Why...why can’t I get this boy out of my mind? I see him and suddenly everything inside of me wants to get on my knees and worship him! Something’s happened and I think it might be something like mind control!’ Nana’s mind raced as he felt hot and bothered the longer she stood there. Her mind went back to AfO and suddenly it all made sense while he was in a good mood despite being taken away.

‘He...that man did something, I know it! But what...did he put into this boy?’ She questioned until Izuku spoke up innocently making her stir with need even more.

“H-hey, are you okay? You just froze up right there. If you want I can ask for an Autograph some other time?” Izuku questioned further activating the Quirk without realizing it. Suddenly Nana felt her body shake with desire, with longing, with grand need to serve the boy as her new ‘Master’, but above all she wanted to taste him sexually.

Her tongue found its way around her lips as her eyes leered seductively at him as her posture relaxed. As of now she was no longer in inner turmoil, instead, she was completely fine as the Quirk’s effect of ‘Absolute Devotion’ ran its course fully claiming Nana Shimura.

“No, it’s fine, kiddo. Say, how about I walk you to your house? You don’t live far from here, right? I’d feel much better knowing that you’re safe and sound, there I’ll give you that autograph you wanted.” Nana suggested making Izuku smile giddily before putting his notebook away. ‘Give you that and then some, sweet boy.~’

“Sure! Follow me then, it’s right around this corner.” Izuku pumped excitedly leading her with him to his house unaware of the dark urges growing stronger with each passing second inside of him. Little did he know he had already ensnared one person to his dark new claim, and it was the Symbol of Peace herself as was AfO’s plan.

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Arriving at his home and opening the door using his house key Izuku was about to wave goodbye to Nana, only to be surprised by her statement that she wanted to come in with him. Not being one to question his fortune he went along with it and took off his shoes.

“I’m home!” He announced as he went inside with her following behind him. Nana took off her boots as well and continued watching Izuku's back while the ever-growing fascination with him remained in her heart.

“Mom? Are you here?” He announced again receiving no response and shrugged. “I guess she’s out shopping for groceries.”
He then turned back to Nana with a chipper smile. “Mind if I show you my room?” He asked excitedly not knowing she was feeling extremely frisky upon hearing that.

‘Uuahhh, yes! This is it.~’ Nana thought to herself barely containing her lust for her new object of affection. “Certainly, I assume there’s lots of All-Might paraphernalia in there? Hmm?”

Izuku blushed and stammered nodding as he led her down the hallway to his bedroom door. Nana smirked when she saw the All-Might themed door posting with Izuku’s name on it. He opened it up revealing a plethora of All-Might themed merchandise that she found simply adorable.

‘Heh, this kid sure is a fanboy alright, but….now he’s mine.’ She thought darkly as Izuku went into the room ahead of her leaving her to close the door behind and lock themselves in giving them a sense of privacy.

“I know it’s kinda geeky, but I really wanted to show it to you for some reason.” Izuku admitted blushing heavily while scratching his cheek. Izuku then turned around to pick up a notebook reserved for Hero signatures, when doing this Nana zipped down the front of her costume and undid her cape from her shoulders with a tongue sliding across her lips. “I know you have lots of heroing to do, so after sign-gkk!”

Izuku stammered and cut off mid-sentence once he saw that Nana was undressing in front of him. His face became redder than a tomato and his eyes found themselves glued to her chest once her robust E cup breasts bounced freely exposed.

“W-what are you doing?!” He stammered out feeling his crotch tighten up sharply within his pants. Nana ignored him and continued taking off her all her clothing in front of the boy revealing that she wore no undergarments like panties or bras, she went full commando whenever in her hero outfit and loved the effect it had on Izuku once she was completely naked in front of him. ‘She’s so fit! And beautiful!’

Nana Shimura indeed had a very healthy and fit body, her shoulders and arms showed more well-defined muscle than one would expect from an actual pro wrestler. She was muscular, but not overly so. She still had a very feminine figure with a slim waist and wide baby-bearing hips at her disposal. Her breasts were easily a large E cup, firm and fit like the rest of her body. No sag whatsoever. Her face, while youthful looking and full of spirit, was beautiful and alluring. She undid the tie in her hair allowing all of it to fall free around her around her neck with a few bangs draping over a side of her face sexily. Her mound was lightly tufted in dark pubic hair, her legs were long and perfectly in curvy elegant shape like the rest of her, and her butt was as supple and fit as possible. She was perfect.

“Getting more comfortable, after all, I want to serve you a lot more faithfully with everything I have, which includes my body.” She answered in a sexual purr before approaching him and forcing him back onto the bed. Izuku felt his member throb more strongly inside his pants as she crawled up to him hovering her naked body over his clothed-form.

She purred with a husky breath and cupped Izuku’s face into her right hand enabling him to stare into her blue eyes hypnotically before leaning down to press her lips onto his face. The moment she did alarm bells rang off inside Izuku’s mind and he felt like he would die from a heart attack! He was actually kissing Gal-Might! He, of all people, was getting seduced by a world-famous hero!

‘This is amazing! I can’t believe this is happening to me!’ His inner fanboy gushed until his mind became more entrenched in growing lust the longer the kiss went on. Slowly lowering his eyes to a close he relaxed and melted into the lip-lock feeling Nana’s adult mouth suckle on his face hungrily. Her lips sucked and squeezed his young lips with unbridled passion and longing, she cupped his face
into both of her hands now while pressing her naked body further onto his smaller frame.

Nana purred in sharp arousal once she felt his erection rise up through his pants creating a painful tent of clothing restraining it from getting out.

“Mmmhhhh.~” She purred openly as their tongues soon danced together in heater passion, she wetly pried open Izuku’s mouth tasting him using her tongue and ran it down his throat determined to drink all of him in. Her right hand left his face and trailed down his body feeling it up as she went. Her fingers found the zipper of his pants and without hesitation, she pulled it down revealing the surprise of a throbbing length matching literally twelve and a half inches in measurement!

“Haahh!~ Amazing! Oh how I can’t wait for this, Midoriya!” Nana crooned out feeling greatly aroused and thirsty for the boy’s seed. In more ways than one. Izuku looked down in surprise and shock as he got a glimpse of his long thick erection standing at full glory.

‘What the-! That’s never been that size before! What is going on!? ’ Izuku freaked out until he felt the firm smooth fingers of Nana’s right-hand grip around the shaft of his cock. The soft feeling of her fingers made him flinch and toss his head back onto the pillow in reaction. “S-so soft!”

Nana smirked and leaned up to quickly place a sweet kiss on his lips before leaving his face and lowering herself down to his waist.

“Then you’re gonna love this, master.~” She purred seductively making Izuku pop an eyebrow in confusion as to why he was called ‘Master’, but then the warm wet confines of her mouth surrounded his length pulling half of his mighty dick into her throat.

“Haaahhh!~” Izuku groaned out feeling the sensation of her wet warm mouth wrap around his length snugly with lips squeezing tightly around the surface. Nana’s eyes peered up at him from below and slowly she started working her head up and down the portion of cock sheathed inside of her mouth.

“Mmmmmhhh! Hhhmmmmm.” She hummed and purred sexually as her head bobbed steadily in up and down pace. Her hands came around the bottom hilt of his member gripping it tightly while she worked herself on his beefy cock. Nana mewled inwardly in sensation with closed her eyes relishing the taste of his young teenage dick pushing into her esophagus.

Izuku yelped out loudly again in pleasure, he felt the wet slimy sensation of her mouth swallowing in more of his length as Nana began bobbing her head more rampantly shaking the bed in the process. She hummed out in taste again and pursed her wet lips tightly along his length running her tongue around the amount of penis inside her throat furthering Izuku’s sense of pleasure. He had never thought he’d do this in reality and found his hands wrapping around her head as she humped her face into his hips.

“Mmh! Mh! Mmh! Mh! Mmhhhhhh!” Nana hummed warmly as she pumped her mouth entirely onto the young teen’s dick, she slobbered all over it, ran her tongue all around the shaft and underside, even played with his surprisingly bloated balls as she sucked him off for several more minutes.

Izuku felt his orgasm approach and wound up gripping the back of her head pushing her face further into his crotch causing all of his length to reach the back of Nana’s throat before bursting! He let out a loud moan of pleasure and felt his balls begin to throb loudly before churning out a thick gooey payload of cum to erupt into her throat!

“Haaagghh! Here it comes! Something’s c-coming out!” He yelled out with face flustered in bliss.
Nana simply sealed her lips tightly around the base of his shaft keeping all of his dick completely inside her mouth as he erupted. Thick ropes of heavily potent semen came out of his member and splashed down Nana’s throat in abundance. The moment she tasted it her eyes watered in a dream-like state of euphoria relishing the taste of Izuku’s cum as she chugged everything down.

To her surprise Izuku came hard and near constantly, thick ropes just came pumping out into her esophagus making her take everything like it were a protein shake.

‘Oooohh! So good! I can’t live without this stuff! I must have it everyday!’ Nana thought to herself with an orgasmic state of mind at this moment. More and more sperm ejaculated down her throat giving her a full stomach of Midoriya’s nutsack contents.

Izuku came for about another minute when he finally stopped, Nana slowly pulled from his waist draping her wet sticky lips slowly off of his penis and became surprised by the fact he was still hard. Izuku had not lost an inch in rigidity and seeing his lubricated erection sticking up prompted the legendary woman to rise to her feet and hunch over him.

“G-Gal-Might?” Izuku asked feeling his heart racing after that monumental moment of ejaculating inside of the hero’s mouth. He looked up and saw her wearing a purely lustful expression on her face as she stood crouching over his erection readily. Reaching down she gently gripped his long turgid phallus and lined it up with her quivering pair of moist pussy lips before slumping herself down on it taking him all in.

“Ggaahhhh!” He let out as the slippery tight sensation of her pussy engulfed the entirety of his meat in one fell swoop. Izuku had no idea about this kind of pleasure up until now, but felt an unwavering tightness of pure moist muscle clenching around his length as it buried itself all the way into her body.

Nana placed her hands upon his chest steadying herself and resting her knees around his sides giving her a steady position in which to fuck herself on the young boy.

‘This feels so amazing! Aaaah, I can’t believe I’m having sex with Gal-Might!’ Izuku thought feeling exhilarated and allowing the dark power of ‘Absolute Devotion’ influence his mind some more after getting the touch of pleasure from this prime specimen of a woman.

“That’s it, Izuku Midoriya.~ This is for you, all for you! I will devote my entire body and resources to you so long as you love me like this plenty!” Nana purred out with a purely ecstatic smile on her face as she grabbed each of his hands and pulled them up to her boobs allowing Izuku to play with them.

He took to the invitation instantly and started grabbing onto them fondly, his fingers squeezed and kneaded her bountiful melons making her stir and moan as she started bouncing herself up and down his length. Her buttocks slapped hard against his thighs as her body started hammering itself down upon his waist determined to get his meat all the way inside of her body. Nana shook with ecstasy as she felt her walls stretch and tighten around Izuku’s length, it reached far and deep pushing against her cervix and threatening to press into her womb.

“Haahhh!~ Ahhh!~ Oohh, Izuku Darling! Fuck me! Nngghh!~” Nana moaned out delirious with bliss as she started rolling her waist along Izuku’s pelvis more fluidly taking him in deeply and stroking his entire length with her cunt. Her vaginal muscles squeeze and tugged on the boy’s length making him feel the tightness overwhelm his senses as Nana bounced frenziedly on top of him.

A chorus of skin-smacking noises soon filled the room along with her loud moaning.
Meanwhile, outside the room, Inko Midoriya had just gotten home and put her multiple bags of groceries down onto the table. She noticed her son’s shoes as well as a pair of boots completely unfamiliar to her.

‘Hmm, I wonder who he brought with him? Maybe I should go check on my darling Izuku to see if he’s alright?’ Inko questioned as she walked down the hallway in the direction of her son’s bedroom. She was about to grip the doorknob and open it when she heard him moan out loudly in pleasure from the other side.

“Hhaaaa ahhhh! Oohhh wow! Gal-Might!” He groaned out from behind the door making Inko’s face redden until it matched the tomatoes she purchased earlier. Her lips tightened and her eyes became spirals, she quivered in her place when the reality hit her that Izuku might have been masturbated for the first time ever.

‘I-I should give him some privacy….no wait! I must see if he’s really with a girl first. As a mother I have to know for certain!’ Inko thought to herself quickly taking out her master key and quietly unlocking Izuku’s door.

Quietly opening it a little and peeking through the view space she saw a most shocking sight Inko has ever seen; a full grown woman bouncing herself up and down on her teenage son’s cock. She covered up her mouth and felt her blush intensify as the sight of this beautiful stranger bouncing feverishly on Izuku’s dick hypnotized her into staring.

“Oohhh! Aaahh! Ohh yess! Fuck me, Izu-kun darling! Ooaahhh!~” Nana hollered out as bit her lower lips in euphoria as Izuku continued to grab her breasts into his hands fondling them passionately. His fingers squeezed and groped those glorious mounds while Nana continued frantically bouncing herself along his waist. She was being insanely sensitive to pleasure at this moment and found herself coming closer and closer to achieving climax. Izuku’s length had breached her deeply, even going as far as touching her very womb itself. She felt crazed with lust and wondered if she should let him cum inside her on a risky day.

The thought titillated Nana greatly and to that end she had only one answer; YES. Feeling the perverse thrill of satisfying her lover she also cherish the thought of bearing his child and going into retirement to raise it. Though another part of her weighed the importance of having a successor for One For All, looking down at Izuku’s impassioned face sitting up to suck on her tits Nana felt she had found it.

She pursed her lips together and tossed her head back moaning loudly once his lips suckled one of her tits. Her nipple rolled between his lips as his tongue lathered it, his right hand came up to fondle the other one leading to Nana wrapping her arms around his back and pulling him into a deep tongue-probing kiss.

Izuku felt the dark impulses he was feeling allow him to give into this taboo moment of sexual bliss. He kissed Nana back just as hard and wrapped his arms around her nicely muscled backside. She pulled him closer and swirled her tongue around inside his throat with unbridled passion for a few minutes before rolling over. With a tumble and shift to their position she was on bottom and Izuku was on top pumping into her body steadily. Wet skin-smacking noises of fucking continued to echo throughout the room as Inko watched it all happen before her eyes. She had no idea why she was rooted there, but she did know she couldn’t take her eyes off any of it.

For some reason she felt a dark nudge of longing course through her body from the extent of Izuku’s Quirk range reaching her. Then the single and physically beautifully mother of one reached underneath her skirt and dug her fingers in past her panties to begin masturbating to the scene in front of her. The scene of her son rolling his hips powerfully into Nana’s body missionary style. The
woman’s legs came up around his lower waist pulling him in deeper and allowing his massive dick to penetrate her womb entirely. Nana hummed out loudly and held onto him for dear life feeling his hips rapidly fuck her pussy right there on the bed.

Wet skin slapping noises echoed even faster with the older woman’s moans becoming more prevalent, she closed her eyes and held her mouth agape in silent euphoria. She was beginning to feel her walls climax hard around Izuku’s dick, the young boy was putting in the frenzied effort now and savagely pumped his meat into her sopping cunt.

“Oh uh uh uh uh uh uh aaaahhh! Breed me! Ooaaahh~!” Nana hollered out wrapping her toned arms around Izuku’s shoulders careful not to crush him as her legs locked around his waist tightly prior to her body writhing in climax!

“Gggrkkhh!” Izuku grunted loudly and felt his young body tense up as he felt her walls repeatedly convulse around his length pushing him over the edge with climax himself. He bucked hard and fast into Nana’s frame feeling her vessel squeeze his length for all it was worth and thereby causing his balls to churn out another thick helping of cum.

Izuku clenched his teeth and held her closely as their bodies writhed together in sweaty naked orgasmic bliss as his seed pumped out in abundance piercing her womb. Nana came hard again and held him close and lovingly before pulling his face onto her lips for another raunchy tongue-probing embrace between woman and boy.

Izuku’s body bounced and rocked back and forth again and again letting all of his cum shoot out emptying into her womb. Nana felt jitters of excitement and pleasure as he steadily filled her up.

‘S-so much!~ I’m probably going to be pregnant!’ Nana internally squealed out in delight as Izuku continued pumping his seed deep into the recesses of her body filling up her womb to the point of creating a small bulge from stomach.

“Ah! Aaagh!.....Ahhh….! Oohhh yeah.” Nana uttered out in bliss as she came down from her orgasmic high with young Midoriya in tow. He settled down as he finished sperming her insides and rested on top of her naked body with head resting between her large breasts.

Both of them were heaving loudly in sweaty naked bliss unaware of Inko Midoriya laying slumped against the wall just across from Izuku’s doorway with panties around her ankles and a pool of liquid cum puddled underneath her body. She was panting as well still in disbelief that she had just masturbated to watching her son fuck and possibly impregnate an older woman, nay, the most popular here in the world right now.

Both Midoriyas felt it was such a surreal reality, a dream that randomly took place, but somewhere far away a dying AfO smirked toothily in victory from his cell.

Panting as they rested nakedly on top of each other Izuku pulled up from Nana’s body and looked her straight in the face with uncharacteristically hungry expression before thoughts of other female heroes crossed his mind.

‘More….! I want to do this more….! But, I...I want to also be a hero that helps people. I-I’m so confused on what to do with myself right now.’ Izuku thought to himself still keeping some rationale despite the dark sexual hunger that now fueled half of his thoughts.

Just then Nana Shimura did something unexpected and plucked out a hair strand from the top of her head and held it out for Izuku to take.
“What’s this? Why are you giving me your hair?” He asked taking it into his fingers. Nana simply smiled lovingly at him before squeezing her crossed legs tightly around his buttocks.

“My power, the power of One For All, it’s yours. Take it, and become my successor as a hero, my darling Izuku! My Master.~” She announced with a blush before taking his face into her hands and kissing his lips passionately with all the love in her heart.

End of Chapter

Next Chapter: Either Inko Midoriya or Mitsuki Bakugou

AN:Hello, everybody! This is my own personal project I’m doing, still going to go back to my original stories such as Maidens, JTC, Yandere, etc, but recently I’ve finally caught up on commission work and decided I’m in love with Hero Academia. Feeling that there’s a shortage of Deku harem fics that go ‘Beyond’ or Plus Ultra as it were I felt the passion inside me to write this piece. With hot characters like Nana Shimura, Miruko, Ms Joke, Midnight, Mt Lady, Uwabami, etc, I felt it was a crime not to have them written into smut. So look forward to this fic I plan to roll through both pro heroes as well as the school girls of UA and beyond. Cheers.
“Mmhhh! Aaahh…” Nana Shimura moaned wetly in happiness as she withdrew her lips from Izuku’s stunned face.

The teenage boy was still buck naked like she was and still docked with her in this compromising position. The softness of her legs curling around his thighs tickled him pleasantly, the same can be said for her large breasts squishing up against his chest. All of these sensational distractions kept his mind from thinking about what sort of bizarre higher power triggered the event of him having sex with Japan’s most famous hero.

That is until she smacked him awake with a tap of her finger.

“Ah! I’m awake.” Deku yelped and heard her giggle as she held a strand of her dark hair in front of him being offered.

“I know I’m dreamy, but no need to space out now, Izu-darling. I want you to take this power of mine; One For All. And follow your dream to become a hero like you wanted, it’s yours now.” Nana repeated making him stare dumbly at her as he took the strand from her fingers wondering about ‘One For All’.

“I...I don’t know what to say, but...can you tell me all about it? I don’t understand anything right now; how we had sex, why you’re giving me this power, or that Quirks can be given to people.” He answered with uncertainty clear in his voice.

Nana cradled her chin nodding in agreement and contemplating how to explain the whole story to him. Meanwhile, Inko had gotten up from her post-coital slump against the hallway and quietly left before she could be spotted. Her face was beet red from watching her son have intense sex with the famous superhero Gal-Might, but she was even more embarrassed with herself for having masturbated to it. She couldn’t figure out why she did it or why she visualized herself in that woman’s place. All she could do right now is tiptoe away and try to act like she just came in through the front door.
“Well, now that I think about it, I believe we should wait on this power, but not too long.” Nana decided and hugged an arm around Izuku’s head pulling him up close to where their noses touched. She wiggled hers into his affectionately smiling wide with happiness as she did so. “I’ll explain to you why, but first a story about a sacred Quirk that stocks power that came from the age of Quirks first appearing in the world. After that we’ll head to a special place of mine to do some working out. You’re already in shape, but I need you packing muscles if you’re going to handle One For All and become a hero.”

“G-Gal-Might….I don't know what to say….t-thank you!” Izuku blurted out feeling teary-eyed until she smacked him again causing him to stop.

“No crying, this is a happy moment, Izuku darling.” Nana said cupping his chin and pulling him into another sweet loving kiss.

Izuku was still unsure whether or not them being together like lovers wouldn’t involve some sort of scandal. He was underage technically and she was a world-famous hero, but deep inside of him he knew he had to love her like she loved him. He pulled himself further into the embrace wrapping his arms around her neck as their lips squished together in a warm intimate embrace.

Inside his body however, the dark part of the ‘Absolute Devotion’ Quirk throbbed like a kindle fire. It yearned for more and knew of other susceptible attractive females within the immediate area.

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Grabbing their clothing and putting it all back on, albeit a bit of messiness all around, Izuku noticed the door to his room was ajar and wondered if anyone saw him. Nana didn’t seem to mind and just shrugged it off before reaching down and pinching his buttocks with a giggle. Once they were fully clothed they proceeded to go downstairs so they could leave for whatever place Nana had in mind for Izuku before giving him that Quirk.

Just then the door opened revealing Inko Midoriya carrying bags of groceries and looking surprised by their appearance inside the house. At least she pretended to be, the woman had went back outside and framed herself to be looking as innocent and as nonchalant as possible.

“Oh my! You’re the famous Gal-Might! W-what are you doing here in my house of all places? Uaah, I’m such a fan!” Inko gushed with starstruck eyes, again part of her acting, but she did really admire Gal-Might like Izuku admires All-Might.

“I was just dropping young Izuku off after escorting him to safety. I felt it was dangerous for him since that sludge villain attack, he’s been showing me the inside of his room and I can’t help but love his fanaticism over All-Might.” Nana answered with a toothy smile and with hands on her hips. Izuku was blushing fiercely when she said ‘inside of his room’ and hoped his mother wouldn’t get the obvious idea that they had sex.

“Well thank you very much, if you want to stay for lunch that’d be great. I am cooking a meal right now.” Inko added as she pulled into the kitchen and set down her groceries with a friendly smile.

“Fraid not, but thank you for the offer. I’m actually pretty busy with hero duty today, but before I head back I was going to take young Midoriya somewhere special. I have a feeling he’s gonna awaken a long-dormant Quirk he didn’t know he had.” Nana covered with a wink directed at him.

Inko looked astonished and nodded her head in agreement, unsure of why she wasn’t jealous of him hanging out with another woman.
“All righty! But sure to take good care of him and bring him back before dinner.” Inko waved politely with a sweet smile.

“Oh, I will take very good care of Izuku alright.” Nana added giving him a predatory look and licking her tongue around her lips with a smile.

‘Yikes! That wasn’t even subtle! We’re still in front of my mother for crying out loud!’ Izuku yelped mentally blushing bright before Nana took him out of the house.

When they were out of sight Inko looked for the nearest table corner and hiked up her skirt. She planted her hands on the flat surface and started furiously rubbing herself onto it and moaning. She was pent-up with lust and longing now and had no idea how to shut it off, the only thing on her mind was the sight of Izuku’s large member. She wondered how it would feel inside her body and hoped…she would be next to ride it.

“Uunnh! Haahh!~ I’m….oohh...a terrible...mother…! Nnggh!~”

Picking up Izuku into her arms and leaping into the air with a mighty boost Nana began making her traverse over to a special gym housed at her suite near UA academy. Izuku blushed brightly the entire time since his head was deliberately pressed into the side of her large boobs. Nana loved seeing him like that.

When they arrived he was introduced to her house, a modestly stylish two-story loft located somewhere a few blocks away from the Academy. When he got inside he saw plenty of pictures of herself and her predecessor All-Might in his muscular form. Nana guided him around until they reached a personal gym located in the back of the building.

There Izuku saw many special workout stations that looked augmented by high-end technology. He turned his head to her with a questioning look and saw her smile back at him.

“This, here, Izuku darling will be where you’ll be training to inherit my Quirk. These workout stations have been modified to increase potency in muscle enhancement one hundred-fold, I use them all the time when I wanna work off some stress, not necessarily to keep my figure. It’s already in prime state and rarely in need of slimming, I do hate having to avoid junk food though.” She began making him look at all of them in awe.

“So I guess your power; One For All, is why you’re so strong and fast? What does it do to your muscles?” He asked feeling curious just before Nana guided him over to a bench and patted the spot next to her for him to sit down on. As soon as Izuku did she began telling him the story of ‘One For All’ from the beginning.

After listening to all of it he was left in awe of so many secrets coming to light. He had no idea Quirks can be given and stolen, no idea of such an immense power passing down through generation to generation, and had yet to understand why Nana chose him to be the next Symbol of Peace.

“It’s because I see promise and potential. Not only that, but I am entirely devoted to you, Izuku. I live to see you breathe, I love to see you smile, and one day I will retire and hope you’re there at my side rubbing my swollen belly in the distant future.” She stated softly with such a heartfelt tone that made Izuku fall in love with her all over again.

He never felt more humbled in all his life and wiped his face of tears before feeling her arms wrap around his head. Nana smiled lovingly as she rested her chin on his scalp and wiggled her boobs into
his face making him sputter again out in embarrassment. She liked doing that to him.

When all was said and done a schedule was arranged for him to come here and work out every day after school in preparation to enter UA academy with the Quirk of One For All. After telling her he’ll do his best to live up to the legacy Nana just chuckled and kissed him full on the lips before sending him home with an ‘I love you’.

Izuku arrived back at his room feeling spent from the events and wowed by what had happened. Laying on his bed staring at the ceiling he wondered about what the strange man in dark meant when he met him earlier. He also wondered what exactly he did to him before getting caught, he knew he held some kind of dark power inside of him. He felt it ‘spark’ whenever Nana first touched his hand which then led to them having raucous sex right here in his room.

He blushed brightly at the memory and touched his lips remembering the feeling of her lips on his after hearing the declaration of love and devotion from her. Izuku felt his manhood become erect through his pants and stammered out in embarrassment before pulling open the hem to marvel at his newly enhanced dick.

‘Seriously, how or when did it even get like that? Did it….have something to do with what that man said earlier? About giving me some kind of Quirk?’ He wondered before pulling open his pants entirely revealing his long foot-length member out in the open. Eventually he pulled his pants back down and went to change into his sleepwear clothing, thinking about the future he set in mind a workout regimen to build his body up. He even had a spare key to Nana’s suite to use the gym.

‘Things are finally looking up, I’ll make sure to make that amazing woman proud.’ Izuku thought to himself clenching his right fist readily with excitement.

Little did he know, Inko was there outside of his opened door eyeing his exposed length with great fascination and longing. Quietly she crept away and felt the hot flashes erupt within her body leading to a night of using her fingers and pretending Izuku was in bed with her.

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The Next day began with a bright sunshine and a day of school for Izuku. He got into his uniform sat and ate some breakfast and rushed off to attend classes, this time with a more upbeat face rather than a somber one. He had packed an extra set of clothes to workout in and felt eager to try out Nana’s equipment at her place.

When he ran outside he saw Katsuki Bakugou, a former friend and longtime bully, wear his trademark scowl as he walked out of his house down the street path. His mother was there waving at him with a friendly smile and ignoring Katsuki’s shitty attitude. Izuku took a moment to admire her; she was beautiful, feisty, and dauntless. Not only that but she was confident as well, she and Izuku’s mother Inko were the best of friends and often went to work out together to keep their figures safe.

For some reason or another Izuku slowed down and looked at her from afar while she waved at her scowling son. Mitsuki was in perfect shape, had spiky light-blonde hair styled in a certain way that complimented her ballsiness. She had a slim waist, nice wide pair of hips, and a bust that measured in a firm C cup size chest. She was beautiful and as the kids say; a Total Milf.

‘Wait, why am I having these kinds of thoughts. I must have seen her dozens of times before when we were growing up, but now….she’s just so beautiful…’ Izuku thought to himself till she turned her head over to him and waved at him before blowing a kiss his way.

He blushed and stammered a bit when waving back, he liked that Mitsuki was nothing like her son in
terms of personality. Well, except maybe her aggressiveness, but she was without an anger-fueled temperament. Izuku quirked his eyes in surprise when she quickly looked to the sides to see if anyone else was looking, when the coast was clear she did something surprisingly naughty for him.

She pulled up the bottom of her shirt to her neck showing off her uncovered breasts in all their nude glory to Izuku.

“Acck!” Izuku yelped out in surprise and blushed brightly as she played with them a little in amusement. She pulled her shirt back down soon enough and became decent again. Mitsuki winked at him before entering the house leaving Izuku to stand there wondering what he had just seen.

His eyes drifted down to his crotch and noticed ‘that’ was happening again.

‘Oh boner, not now….’ He thought to himself and hunched as he walked over to school.

The day came and went and Izuku was eagerly on his way to Nana’s personal gym. Taking the train for a quick ride he arrived in no time at all and entered. Nana wasn’t home, instead she was out doing superhero work as usual, but he saw that she left a notebook behind detailing her workout regimen to build muscle. Izuku walked up to it and opened it with a smile before getting right to work on exercising and building his muscle up.

It was a lot of trial and error, but eventually he got the groove going for today’s amount of work. As the sun set he put his uniform back on and took a train ride back to his neighboring area, he walked back by Katsuki’s house and saw his mother Mitsuki coming in from around the corner of the block wearing a set of workout clothes. Izuku yelped internally and felt his erection come on again once he got a closer look at her. Mitsuki was wearing a pair of tight dark spats highlighting her fit sexy body, her top was a tight violet tank top that clung to her sweaty chest showing her nipples poking through the fabric. Aside from her headband she also wore a pair of sweatbands and tennis shoes, her hair was the same despite some perspiration around her body. Izuku admired the sexy sleek sheen of her skin as she slowed to a halt and hunched over with her hands on her knees.

‘Talk to her….!’ Izuku felt his thoughts kick him out of his trance. “H-Hi, Mitsuki-san! Working out long hours today?”

She looked up with a questioning look then smiled widely with a sultry gaze directed at Izuku. She gathered herself up and stood stretching her arms and twisting her body.

“Oh hi, Izu-chan. Yep, gotta keep in shape every so often. Don't want to lose this body as I get older. You just coming back from school? It's awfully late.” She said making small talk and smiling friendly at Izuku.

“Well, you know, I’m training my body right now to be in better shape just like you. Funny timing, huh?” Izuku chuckled nervously as she suddenly got up close to him standing only a breath away from his face. She was roughly a couple heads taller than Izuku, so his face was in direct line of her ample bouncy breasts making him gulp nervously as hid his erection.

“I think you’re fine enough shape already, Izu-chan. But here, let me feel your head to check how sweaty you might have gotten.” Mitsuki offered and rose her head up to his forehead. Just then Izuku had a brief flash of memory and recalled how Nana seduced him with a touch. A brief flash of panic when through him and before he could do anything to stop her he felt her soft right hand touch the skin of his forehead.
“Eh…!” He yelped feeling frozen.

Mitsuki felt a sudden urge come over her body when she made contact with Izuku’s forehead. Suddenly much of her thoughts were focused on him and him alone, about pleasing him and taking in his shorter form onto her naked body in glowing intimate bliss. She’s had small fantasies before watching the lad grow up into a strapping stalwart kid, albeit a bit timid. She hated how her son Katsuki always bullied for not having a Quirk, she often punished her angry son whenever he got too rough with Izuku and sentenced him to a week without video games.

Now though, she was looking at Izuku Midoriya in a different light, a more romantic light that showed him as more appealing and masculine than he initially was. Stepping a foot or two she analyzed his body and noticed he was sporting a rather large erection bulging through his uniform pants.

‘Oh no…! She activated that Quirk!’ Izuku thought noticing she was leering seductively at him and licking her lips suggestively while doing so. Part of him wanted to inch away and make it to his house, but the darker part of him, the one that synchronized with that unknown Quirk, told him to stay and pursue it. He felt his body keep him rooted as Mitsuki brought up her hands to rub along his chest affectionately.

“You know….Katsuki is out with his friends, doing whatever rowdy boys like him do for fun out late. He won’t be back for a while and I’m feeling kinda lonely in there. Care to join me for some personal exercise, Izu-chan?” Mitsuki purred seductively and cradled his head into her chest making him feel her boobs press into his face.

Izuku was positively blowing steam out of his ears right now and feeling his erection and Quirk compel him to follow his urges.

‘But what about N-Nana?!’ He screamed out in protest until Mitsuki pulled back and leaned down to swallow his lips into her own for a deep passionate kiss. ‘Mmmnnnggh!’

Izuku felt alarm bells go off in his mind once he felt the soft sweet sensation of Mitsuki Bakugou’s lips smother his own seductively. She was warm and passionate, held nothing back as she suddenly deepened the kiss by pulling Izuku into her arms. She hummed erotically as she worked them over his face making Izuku dizzy with growing arousal before sliding her tongue into his mouth. His eyes shot wide open in surprise when he felt it go in and found himself melting at the sensation of her tongue swirling dominantly over his own in a taboo embrace.

He stopped struggling and felt his Quirk-fueled urges kick in making him follow through with this seduction. Mitsuki continued making out with Izuku erotically with warm hot moans of arousal coming out of her lips. Saliva was exchanged and each party had a taste of the other’s tongue. Mitsuki kept him there for a few minutes until finally pulling back leaving him dazed and confused while having spirals in his eyes.

“Hehehe, let’s take this inside, Izuku.” She chuckled flirtatiously and he just dumbly nodded as she guided pulled him into her house.

The door to the house of ‘Bakugou’ kicked open with Mitsuki aggressively pulling Izuku in with her arms locked tightly around his back. He had succumbed to the temptation of kissing back and found that she loved being the dominant one in a relationship.

“Mmmhhh! Hmmmmhh!~” She moaned hotly into his face tasting him ravenously with her tongue.
sweeping thoroughly around the inside of his mouth as they stumbled onto the living room table knocking things over.

Izuku was on top of her panting his hands into the table surface while Mitsuki wrapped her legs tightly around his lower back. He was extremely turned on right now and couldn’t resist following his bodily urges for this beautiful woman. Maybe a more resentful part of him wanted to do this with Bakugou’s mom out of sheer spite for all the cruel bullying he put him through over the years. He didn’t know it yet but the Quirk given to him by All For One happened to be feeding off of that and fueling his sexual drive right now. Also, it does help that Mitsuki is rather beautiful and that Izuku had a crush on her over the years when accidentally seeing her shower with an open window.

She moaned hotly again and dragged her tongue along his lips as she left his mouth to lie back on the table breathing excitedly. She smiled at him with pure lustful eyes leering seductively at him and tightened her leg lock around his body.

Izuku pulled him from her chest to get a good look at her from above, Mitsuki’s wily beauty and carefree demeanor really attracted him. Sure, she shared some of Bakugou’s traits like their explosiveness and aggression, but fortunately had none of his temper or attitude. Mitsuki was even catty and playful to boot. Seeing Izuku gaze at her she smiled coyly and lifted up her sports top revealing her breasts before his eyes. He sputtered and moved his eyes to her round orbs seeing her nipples become perky with arousal as she rested her hands behind her head relaxing.

“Go ahead, play with them all you want, young Izuku.” She purred cutely with a wink and Izuku felt the compulsion to do just that.

Shrugging off his backpack he reached his hands up to her chest and grabbed a breast into each one making Mitsuki squeak out cutely in arousal. He wasted no time in fondling them in slow circles and squeezing them softly at his leisure, Izuku was flat out hypnotized by her tits and fondled them in unison for a couple of minutes. She moaned and started breathing raggedly in arousal, her face was blushing as her eyes honed in on his bulging crotch. She reached down with one of her hands to feel up his erection showing through his pants.

Immediately Izuku winced at her touch and ceased playing with her tits, she snickered at his reaction and pulled herself up to wrap an arm around his neck. She licked up the side of his face seductively furthering his state of arousal while still caressing the bulge of his pants.

“Had fun? I’d say let’s skip the foreplay and get right down to it, Izuku. I want to see what you’re packing and make it mine.” She purred hotly into his ear.

“Mmh!” He grunted out with a reddened face and pulled back from her embrace so he could start removing his shirt. Mitsuki was impatient though and tackled Izuku onto the ground before pulling off his clothing herself. His shirt came off and with it came his nicely athletic chest for her to marvel at, her eyes drifted down to his pants and after sliding back a bit she pulled them down revealing his throbbing foot-length member before her eyes.

Needless to say she was very starstruck and held her cheeks in amazement while looking at it.

“Holy crap you are stacked, Izu-chan! Amazing!~” She gushed with glimmers in her eyes while Izuku bashfully looked away in modesty.

Izuku winced when he felt one of her soft hands wrapping around the base of his shaft, he started moaning in pleasure as he felt her fingers secrete the glycerin her Quirk is known to give her. It added extra lubrication making her hand more slippery and feel even better around his length. Mitsuki know this and judged the effect by seeing Izuku’s moaning face. Her hand squeezed a little
tighter around his length and started pumping up and down in sensual high-paced ecstasy making him pant loudly in bliss.

“Mmmhh, yeah...you like that, don't you, Izu-chan? Mhh?” She teased before adding her other hand to his length gripping around his massive length with both them and pumping them simultaneously along his shaft. Wet slippery friction made Mitsuki’s soft hands blur as they pumped feverishly making Izuku’s member throb even more.

“Uuaanngh!” Izuku whimpered out in growing bliss and she took that as an answer while straddling his legs.

The mother of Bakugou started rolling herself along his thighs and waist feeling hornier by the second as she pumped the boy’s large cock. She was growing with carnal hunger the more she did it and Izuku himself felt like bursting any second now due to how good she felt rubbing his junk. Pumping it for several more minutes Mitsuki abruptly stopped and stood up over Izuku’s body and turned around. Grabbing the hem of her spats she immediately pulled them down revealing her moistening cunt to Izuku’s stunned face. Her buttocks were nicely wide and plump, she wasn’t fat but her ass was rounded to perfection. As if she wasn’t perfect enough already. Izuku felt his erection stiffen upon seeing the fleshy folds of her healthy pink and moist pussy being spread open with her fingers.

Mitsuki looked at him from over her left shoulder with a coy smile, she then lowered her body down to aim for Izuku’s member. She was preparing to take him in reverse and spread her pussy lips wide open to engulf his throbbing length.

“Nnggh! Haahh….!~” Izuku groaned out in ecstasy when he felt the warm moistness of her labia kiss and swallow up the head of his length. Mitsuki herself squealed internally in erotic bliss and proceeded to push down all the way onto him. Her cheeks met his waist with a light smack resulting in Izuku’s erection immersing itself all the way inside her cunt breaching her cervix in the process.

“Aaahh! Oohhh haahh! Izukuuuu!~” Mitsuki moaned out as she stroked her hips back and forth strongly along Izuku’s waist. Her body writhed and rowed with increasing motion, his member pushed into her depths often breaching her cervix and sending sharp jolts of pleasure throughout her body. Mitsuki Bakugou felt Izuku was a great fuck and wanted more of this from here on out.

She settled her rear into his pelvis and rested her knees outside his waist, she gripped his ankles and began pumping her body back and forth onto his cock feeling it spear her core! Izuku groaned out again in ecstasy and reached for her Mitsuki’s wide supple ass with his hands. He grabbed ahold of each cheek squeezing them tenderly and making her mewl within her throat as she slammed herself down onto his dick.

A plethora of wet skin-slapping sounds echoed throughout the living room as she began fucking him in reverse cowgirl position happily. Her butt slapped and hit his waist in constant back and forth motion while her pussy squeezed his length tightly into her body. Her walls clenched and her womanhood sucked eagerly on Izuku’s length making it throb even more as it dove in and out of her.

Her body shifted positions to where she rose up a few inches to plant her feet outside his thighs with hands held behind her head in a lewd pose. Izuku felt her vessel tighten around his dick as she hunched forward with her booty sticking out at him provocatively before moving. Mitsuki started
bouncing herself rampantly up and down on his cock slapping her buttocks vigorously against his waist. Izuku’s member blurred into her cunt at an even wilder pace creating a series of wet squelching noises coming out of her pussy as it fell back on him.

She grunted and yelped in short bursts each time she pounded herself onto him, every now and then her cheeks squished into his waist giving him the sight of her creamy buttocks pressing tightly into his body.

“Uh uh uh uh uh uh uuaaahh! Oohh yeah!” Mitsuki howled out in euphoria as her tongue hung out of her open mouth. Her tits jiggled and bounced along with her bouncing body, Izuku grunted and panted raggedly as he felt her walls clench down tightly on him with every slam.

The table creaked and rocked to their fucking as it had gone on for another half-hour. Mitsuki was close to cumming at this point and felt Izuku’s phallus begin to throb thickly inside of her quirm. She was about to lose it and wanted to do it in a very special way, so she slammed herself down onto the boy’s cock pressing herself as deep as possible wiggling side to side in unrestrained bliss! Izuku groaned loudly and felt his member push into her womb before feeling the rush of ejaculation surge through his cock and inside of Mitsuki’s pussy.

“Hhaaaaghh!” Izuku grunted out and pumped his hips hard into Mitsuki’s mound and let out a rush of thick viscous semen into her body!

The blonde mother with eternally soft skin mewled out loudly in ecstasy as she felt Izuku’s seed spill into her body. Her womb felt the rush of his cum splash inside her body on a supposedly risky day. Mitsuki found the risk tantalizing and wound up squeezing her muscles around Izuku’s meat to get him to cum even more! He did so by grabbing her buttocks hard and bucking into her bottom several more times dispersing more seed into her fertile depths. Mitsuki was on cloud nine at this point and shuddered in ecstacy along Izuku’s waist for the remainder of her orgasm.

As it died down she steadily rode it out until they both finished cumming. Mitsuki slowed her bounces until she slumped back onto his chest heaving like she just ran across the city. Her skin was sweaty and glistening with the glycerin she naturally produces, Izuku relished the softness of her body as he pressed his into her backside spooning along the table. He was breathing fast too and felt the adrenaline rush of having sex with his bully’s mother leave him with very little regret. A dark part of him always wanted to get back at Kacchan for all his bullshit over the years, but still Izuku was too nice of a person to let petty thoughts motivate his actions. For some reason now though, he didn’t feel as burdened by his timid nature like he used to.

“That..huff huff..was amazing…..!” Mitsuki moaned and wiggled her semi-naked body up against Izuku’s lovingly. She smiled sweetly at him from below and hooked an arm around his neck pulling him into a sweet succulent kiss that led to her tongue being shoved inside his mouth.

‘Oh no…. What did I do? I-I’m with Nana! I mean, how….what came over me when this happened? I gotta be honest with her, I’m crazy about that woman but at the same time I think I’m crazy about Mitsuki too! Maybe my hormones are driving me crazy after that man put some weird Quirk in me, I need to tell Nana and be upfront with her about all of this. I….I care too much about her to let this destroy whatever it is we have.’ Izuku reasoned inside his head until the fog of lust came back as Mitsuki rolled her tongue around inside of his mouth pleasuring him.

He lowered his eyes and started kissing back feeling his lips suck on her tongue erotically in mutually shared bliss. She tasted and slurped Izuku’s lips while running a hand through his hair in affection. She never wanted this moment to end, unfortunately, her son could be back at any moment and they couldn’t be caught like this. Not when they have more times ahead with each other.
‘Buuuutt….maybe I do have some time before Katsuki comes back.’ Mitsuki thought to herself after she pulled from Izuku’s face with a coy smile. “Say, Izuku, I feel bad about the way Katsuki has treated you ever since he got his Quirk. What say I….make it up to you upstairs in his room before he gets back, hmm?”

Izuku blinked in surprise and felt this offer to be appealing. He certainly wasn’t as upfront about his resentment towards Bakugou but for some reason his primal urges guided his actions right now. Mitsuki looked beautiful being covered in sweat and felt his member twitch in arousal after hearing her words. He partially didn’t want to do it because it was against his nature to be spiteful despite how much of a jerk his former childhood friend had been to him, but….her alluring beauty and her wily charm called to him through ‘that’ Quirk.

He nodded and said ‘yes’, Mitsuki smiled widely and quickly bounced up off of his body and pulled him upstairs wearing an excited look on her face.

- “Oooohh yes! Yes! Aaaahh Izuku!~” Mitsuki cried out as she bounced up and down within the boy’s lap rolling her body fluidly all over his dick.

They were having sex in an upright seated position with Izuku holding onto her buttocks and sucking on one of her tits. To Mitsuki this was a sensitive area that brought her great pleasure and weakness, she positively crooned and squirmed inside of Izuku’s waist feeling her vessel squeeze down tightly on his meat. She wrapped her arms around his shoulders keeping him close and feeling his lips squeeze her nipples between them in tandem sequence. Her legs were wrapped around his body with ankles locked together while her waist rolled up and down his crotch. His member was snug deep inside of her pussy plunging it’s cream-filled depths thoroughly as they fucked atop of Bakugou’s bed.

Both of them were buck naked this time and Izuku had began pounding his meat deeply into Mitsuki’s snatch more passionately. Whereas she used to be in control it was now his turn to dominate. He squeezed her nipple between his teeth making her shake with ecstasy as she bounced faster in his lap. The bed creaked to their movements while Bakugou’s mom intensified the motions of her hips. She was writhing enthusiastically within Izuku’s lap taking him as deep as possible and feeling his length prod the walls of her womb amidst the sloshing amount of cum resting inside of her.

Their sweaty bodies swayed and heaved together in unfed bliss, Izuku had eventually let go of her nipples and peered up into her red eyes before leaning up to lock her lips into a deep passionate kiss. Mitsuki hummed lovingly and wrapped her arms around him tighter while keeping her legs locked around his waist. Her form rowed rapidly back and forth with orgasm building up once again in rising bliss. Izuku’s cock had ticked off all the more sensitive spots inside of her quirm and the sheer size of it pumping in and out of her left the woman’s mind melting in utter bliss. She rocked and bounced herself onto his length like this for fifteen more minutes.

When it came to their climax Izuku held onto her ass tightly as she smothered his face into her breasts before leaning back to screech out in orgasmic bliss!

“Aaaaagghh!~” Mitsuki hollered out and Izuku grunted within her chest. The two pressed themselves into each other one last time before feeling a mutually intense orgasm rip through each of their bodies at the same time!

Izuku pumped his hips up into her cunt feeling the shaft throb and ejaculate thick amounts of semen directly into her body. Once again Mitsuki’s womb filled up with seed and the woman felt he was
abundant enough to get her pregnant if she allowed it. Such a thought enticed her as she rode out her climax all over his length. Both of them slowly came down from their orgasmic high until they rested naked together in sweaty bliss.

Mitsuki cuddled affectionately with Izuku as he felt his stamina leave him temporarily, he still had no idea to process all of this but he certainly didn’t mind the warmth and beauty of the woman laying on top of him.

“I..huff….need to tell Nana….huff..’ He thought panting raggedly while Mitsuki licked up his face in a cute manner.

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After hastily getting dressed and rushing home before Bakugou could arrive Izuku arrived at his house and noticed his dinner plate was preserved in a plastic wrap. He smiled appreciating his mother’s caring personality.

Just as he was about to go put up his things he heard a strange noise coming from his mother’s bedroom. Feeling curious he walked up the stairs and approached it seeing a door ajar and letting his green eyes come across a most shocking sight. Inko Midoriya was there completely naked laying on her bed with ass up in the air and face pressed against the surface having a plastic phallic object dip furiously into her exposed mound!

‘Uuuwaahhh!? What….am I looking at here!?’ Izuku mentally panicked and shook with surprise. And then he felt ‘that’ feeling again in his pants making his face go sour. ‘Oh boner….not again!’

End of Chapter

Next chapter: Inko Midoriya or Kendo Itsuka

Summary—one week into training his body Izuku found that his muscles started showing nicely, deciding to learn some technique to fighting if he were to become a pro he takes up martial arts at a dojo as per Nana’s suggestion. There he meets a smart and friendly redhead by the name of Itsuka Kendou, in the meanwhile his mother Inko was reaching a fever pitch of needing her carnal desires to be sated after being afflicted by his Quirk.
“M-M-Mom…?!” Izuku shouted out in a whisper as he saw his mother feverishly work her nether lips onto the vibrating sex toy wiggling inside of her soaked folds. He didn’t know what to think at this moment, only that he couldn’t take his eyes off of it, off of her. Both of her hands reached down and grabbed the large vibrating phallus and drove it deeper making her elicit a loud pleasurable shriek then calling out his name once again making him blush redder than a tomato.

‘I have no idea how to process this! She’s calling out my name, of all things and people, while doing this! I-I….why can’t I take my eyes away from it!?’ Izuku thought feeling his erection rise up through his pants forming an imprint of a large penis against the fabric.

Seeing Inko drive the toy inside of her cunt over and over again was hypnotic and Izuku felt like he had no idea what to do. Thoughts of going over there and surprising her as well as seducing did flash through his mind, but he quickly waived those off immediately while struggling to control his rising urges.

‘No no no no! Bad Izuku! She’s your own mother for crying out loud! I mean, s-sure she’s beautiful, in shape, and has a nice wide plump but-snap out of it!’ Izuku smacked himself creating a small slapping noise that made Inko wince when she heard it. Silently panicking and quietly stepping away from the doorway Izuku discreetly made his way back to his own room before Inko had a chance to see him watching her.

The single mother and sexually repressed woman turned her head and saw nothing in the doorway looking at her. Perking an eyebrow in confusion she thankfully snapped out of her lust-induced state and walked up nakedly to go and close the door.

“Sigh….maybe I was just hearing things. Izuku being there watching me would’ve certainly been a surprise alright, maybe a nice one….’” She trailed off as she placed her forehead into the door surface
in thought. A fierce blush crossed her delicate features when the image of her own son watching reached her mind. Inko stammered furiously and became awkward for a moment, suddenly she went into a muttering habit that Izuku often displays and bounced off of the door to go and take a shower.

Her naked body was wet with perspiration and her folds were sensitive with the earlier masturbation session she had with herself. She didn’t want to entertain the idea that she was actually picturing her son being behind her ramming his large length directly into her womanly area making her feel absolute pleasure for the first time in years. Inko grabbed a towel and turned on the water letting it run as she sat down over the tub’s rim thinking on her former-husband, Izuku’s father, leaving her just a few years prior.

She slumped her shoulders with a sigh and stood up to marvel at her body in the bathroom mirror seeing her shape maintained with fit slim beauty in mind.

‘Why did he leave me? Was I just not good enough? Was work all that more important to him in the end? Hmmm.’ Inko thought somberly as she examined herself in the mirror. Her waist was nice and slender like Mitsuki’s with hips wide and in shape giving her a bit of an hourglass figure. Her breasts, while not as large as Gal-Might’s when she saw her having sex with her son, were still decently firm and adequately large as a modest D-cup. She hugged her arms over her head wondering if she was still found beautiful.

‘I wonder what Izuku would think if I asked him.’ She pondered and blushed brightly again thinking of her own son as she had frequently done ever since seeing him in that room with that heroic woman.

“B-b-better just take a shower already! I’m sure I-Izuku’s home by now anyway, he’s going to want to see me after a busy day, r-right?” She muttered to herself awkwardly feeling the blush on her cheeks remain before she stepped into the shower naked.

Just outside of her room and within the confines of Izuku’s bedroom the boy himself plopped his body onto the bed biting down on a pillow and hoping the urges go down before he feels compelled to go after his mom in a fit of sexual craving.

‘Gal-Might, Gal-Might, Gal-might! Think about her instead of Kaa-san! Gggrrrh!’ Izuku thought frustratingly to himself and noticed his erection still did not go away. Thoughts of Inko’s voluptuous body bent over with pussy showing itself completely to him stayed in his mind as his member throbbed with longing and readiness.

Thankfully the urge died down before it could get worse and Izuku felt the sexual drive lessen to a point where he could concentrate on his workout regime. Sighing out in relief he stood up and took off his shirt to analyze himself in the mirror. A soft smile crossed his face when he noticed his body was filling with a bit of muscle showing noticeably all over.

‘I really have to thank Nana-chan for letting me use her private gym. These results are amazing and it’s only been one day! It’s as if I spent a month going to a regular one or cleaning up junk at the beach, it’s incredible.’ He thought to himself admiring his biceps showing as he felt his hand roam around the film structure.

Just then a thought occurred to Izuku, he cupped his chin into his right hand when he realized something very important.

‘Wait….now that I think about it, I don't think I’ve ever been in a fight my entire life. At least not a
fair one where I knew what I was doing, the only experiences I have are just one-sided beatdowns by Kacchan and his cronies. I need to know how to properly apply the power One for All into fighting techniques, just swinging my fists blindingly isn’t going to help me become a proper hero.’ Izuku resolved and nodded to himself in the mirror when coming up with a plan on what to do.

Eventually he went to reheat and eat his dinner, running into his mother awkwardly avoiding looking at him as she bade him ‘hello’ asking him where he’s been. Izuku felt awkward about it as well after having seen what he seen, but still both of the Midoriya's felt ‘it’ there. The sexual tension and the thicker it was the more the Quirk AfO bestowed upon him swelled with activity.

While Izuku ate his dinner Inko was behind the kitchen counter gnashing her thighs together struggling to keep her urges in check, her lovely green eyes zoomed down to the table surface visualizing it after having seen it the day before. She bit her bottom lips in growing desire and excused herself to go ‘take care of things’ in the bathroom with privacy.

‘I’m such a terrible mother! I can’t stop thinking like this! Something has to happen!’ Inko thought as she entered her personal bathroom and dropped her skirt and panties and began furiously masturbating herself to thoughts of her son’s large throbbing penis going in and out of her body. Such lewd vulgar thoughts brought her a sense of ease and happiness the more she thought them, she had pleasured herself well into the night before heading to sleep. Dreams of letting things get out of hand with Izuku were all she had and they certainly gave her a smile on her face.

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The next day began with Izuku privately meeting Gal-Might during one of the seldom chances of her not doing hero work.

Izuku was nervous about what he was going to tell her next, but with a heavy sigh he felt he needed to do this. He walked up to the meeting spot over by the beach where she stood wearing casual clothing such as tight blue tank top holding back her large breasts and a pair of yellow spats clinging to her fit voluptuous body. She greeted him with a smile when he came up to her wearing a troubled face.

“Why the long face, Izu-chan? Remember, if you want to be a hero to people you gotta smile.” Nana beamed as he walked up to her.

“Hi, Nana-chan. Yeah...I should be doing that, but t-there’s something I gotta come clean with you about. I don’t think I can hide it from you.” Izuku stammered as she approached her.

Nana wasn’t perturbed in the least by the incoming dread of bad news, she simply giggled and draped her arms around his smaller shoulders pulling him into her arms and placing her lips on his. Izuku relaxed instantly and melted into the embrace relishing the softness of her lips spreading apart his own before sliding her tongue into it.

“Mmhhh!” Izuku internally groaned in pleasure feeling his erection build up inside his cargo shorts. He was still a little wracked with guilt even as he felt the pleasured relaxation of her tongue swirling around inside of his mouth twisting against his.

“Mmmh. Muuahh! Never get tired of it.” Nana said with a cheeky smile after leaving Izuku’s face dazzled and blushing.

He quickly snapped out of it and cleared his throat before staring at her with a guilt-ridden expression.
“Nana-chan, you know you mean the world to me, so much ever since we *ahem* had s-sex in our bedroom, but I have to tell you that… the same thing happened again… with another woman. I’m… so very sorry, I couldn’t control myself….” Izuku let out earning a very brief second of silence until Nana Shimura burst out laughing right there on the spot surprising him.

“Haahahaha! Is that it, Izu-chan?” She asked wiping a tear from her face and squeezing him tightly into her chest smothering him in her breasts making him blush like crazy again. She swung him around in jovial merriment confusing the teenage boy even more till she slowed down to let him speak.

“W-wait, I don’t understand. I-I cheated on you with….someone else… I thought you’d be furious at me for doing that.” Izuku explained as she held him up in the air like a toddler making him feel embarrassed they were doing this in public.

To his confusion and surprise he simply saw Nana smiling sweetly at him from below before bring him down.

“Izu-kun….. I could never feel heart broken by you, you should know that.” She began seriously with a loving smile as she held him close with one arm around his shoulders and one hand poking his nose. “You said you couldn’t control it and I believe you, most Quirks, no matter how powerful or unique or seemingly worthless are rarely ever controlled. So I know it wasn’t a conscious decision to give in to your desires, even if it was, as long as I have you I couldn’t care less. Heck, seduce your neighbor, your classmates, any colleagues I Know among the pro-heroes and I still wouldn’t’ care. I do know Midnight and Miruko are in need of some loving, that’s for sure. All I know…. is that I love you, always will regardless of how many you feel compelled to have pressing against you. I’m far too devoted to you to get jealous or anything like that, and I know we have a connection between us that goes beyond that. So please, as long as I can do this with you every time we’re together I don’t mind in the least, you little tiger you.” Nana finished making Izuku’s eyes water up preparing to unleash a fire hydrant worth of tears until Nana smacked him on the top of the head.

“Ow! Nana-chan….!” Izuku groaned nursing his head as a small bump manifested itself on it. She leaned down and kissed it with her lips making him blush even more.

“Now now, just because I’m okay with you being with other women doesn’t mean I like you crying like a little bitch. You’re going to be a manly man, a hero and worthy successor to One For All after all. So act with confidence and pride, Izu-kun!” Nana cheered out hugging him deeply and spinning him around again till he had swirls for eyes.

‘I can’t believe how open-minded she is! But I’m crazy about this woman! A-and… she said she’s fine with this Quirk of mine going off with other women? Why did she specifically mention those two heroes?’ Izuku wondered as he was swirled around till Nana brought him back to her lips kissing him passionately.

At feeling her soft strong lips Izuku closed his eyes and held her close running his tongue along hers in a lover’s embrace. The two eventually broke off and went somewhere private for a ‘quickie’ before Nana had to go back to work as Gal-Might. Taking a spot behind a public bathroom stall on the beach Nana pressed Izuku against the wall surface and quickly brought up her top revealing her large voluminous breasts.

“Uuhhh…!” Izuku stammered upon seeing them, he felt his dick twitch strongly inside of his pants when Nana got down on her knees before him. With a quick flurry of hand working she zipped down his shorts and yanked them down revealing his throbbing ultra-large member in fully erect glory.
She positively salivated upon seeing it.

“Yummy~” She squealed cutely holding her cheeks in her hands and making Izuku blush humbly. “I’m going to do something different Izu-kun. Hope you’ll enjoy it, it’s my first time performing this action.”

Nana then leaned up and pressed herself forward grabbing her tits into each of her hands and sandwiching it around the bottom part of his Izuku surrounding it in the pillowy soft-skinned flesh. Izuku tensed up and bristled with sensation after feeling this woman’s large tits smother together around his dick. The feel of her soft skin, the doughiness of her breasts squishing around it, all of it felt so good he let out a loud groan of elation.

“Aaahh Aaahh!~ Nana-chan!” Izuku let out panting as he leaned his head back against the wall. Nana simply smirked and began rowing both of her tits around his member in soothing warm circles. Her fingers kept her breasts in place and she expertly rolled them along the sides of his shaft making him feel absolute pleasure at the touch.

She panted and gasped in excitement when seeing Izuku’s face pant hotly in heavily aroused distress. She felt his member throb loudly between those gloriously firm breasts as they squished and swayed around his length entirely. Nana was steadily getting more excited and started pumping her tits together even tighter pumping them up and down Izuku’s member giving him a breast job. She panted in excitement and continued picking up her pace with hopping her breasts along his dick, Izuku felt his member beginning to throb strongly for release as she kept this up for several more minutes. At some point she leaned down and swallowed the head of his cock into her mouth sucking on it gingerly to add more pleasure to the whole session.

At this, Izuku groaned loudly and absentmindedly started bucking himself up into her chest. Her breasts squeezed and massaged his entire shaft strongly, Izuku gasped raggedly by now and felt his balls churning for release. Nana picked up on this and started stroking her tits even faster along his length keeping her mouth open readily so she could take it all in.

“Aaah aah aaaaahhhh!~ Nana-chan I’m cumming!” Izuku announced pushing his hips forward and feeling his orgasm ripple through his inhumanly large length!

At the last second Nana latched her hungry lips onto the head of his dick capturing it in a tight vice-like seal as he came like a volcano inside her mouth. Thick spurting ropes of heavily viscous sperm shot out hitting the back of her throat over and over again while Izuku clutched the wall behind him in sensation. Nana lowered her eyes into a lust-filled stare focusing on her little boyfriend as she swallowed everything down her throat relishing the taste of his seed. Izuku came a lot and for a full-blown minute he had let everything outside of her mouth filling her stomach up with sperm.

Gulping loudly as he finished up Nana slowly plucked her lips off of his meat and let out a tasty wet sigh before sealing her lips to gulp down the rest.

“Oh, better than a protein shake. Enjoy it, Izu-kun?” Nana asked a panting Izuku smiling with a blush back at her. She snickered as she tucked his long surprisingly hard member back into his pants and got up after pulling down her top.

“Yeah...huff...I gotta say I’ve never had that done to me before. Hehe....” He answered before she pulled him into her arms once again relishing the warmth of her young boyfriend resting himself into her bosom.

They stood there like there for some time simply enjoying each other’s company until Izuku explained that he wanted to learn martial arts to better use his coming power of OfA. Nana held a
finger to her chin in thought and came up with a place better suited to teaching him the art of close combat.

“‘I have just the place.~ Lemme tell you where it is, it may take a train ride to get to every morning since it’s around the Chiba prefecture but it’s definitely worth it. Just promise me you’ll make time for my private gym, and…’for me.~’ Nana suggested with a flirtatious wink before cupping his face and kissing him square on the lips again.

As always Izuku melted at her touch and kissed back knowing that she loved him and him her. The darker part of the Quirk inside his body stoked with brimming fire when in the back of his mind he knew he had permission to pursue other women sexually without trouble. Izuku didn’t think on that too much, but it made him feel a little easy since he can’t control when it activates. He was glad Nana was very open-minded and devoted to him to care about his possible promiscuity.

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Taking a train ride to the district Nana mentioned Izuku arrived at the martial arts dojo called ‘Kendo Arts’ dojo. This confused Izuku as he stood right in front of it reading the slip of paper Nana wrote down on.

‘Kendo? Did I come to the right place? Better ask inside.’ Izuku thought to himself with a shrug and walked in.

The bell chime rang and out came a cute-looking red-headed girl wearing a qipao outfit that showed off her smooth feminine arms, a small corset that highlighted her modest athletic figure, and a pair of spats underneath the tail-end of the qipao. She came out barefoot and with a spirited look on her face that made Izuku’s heart flutter a bit upon seeing her.

‘She’s...pretty.’ He noted as she walked up to him.

“Hello there, welcome to Kendo Dojo, and yes we teach exclusively martial arts here and not swordplay. We get a lot of confusion on that part. My name is Itsuka Kendo, are you here to train?” She asked in a friendly warm manner as she stood a mere foot away from Izuku.

He quickly snapped out of his thoughts and greeted her back.

“Yes, hi...I’m here at a teacher’s recommendation to learn the basics of martial arts. I have a Quirk that’s a power up type and I want to utilize it properly with fighting styles.” Izuku answered making her nod with a friendly smile before pointing a thumb over to a spare training room further to the back.

“That’s great to hear, I’d be happy to teach you a few pointers on the basics, er....”  Kendo trailed off until Izuku stammered out his name to the pretty girl.

“I-Izuku! Midoriya Izuku, pleased to meet you. And that’d be great, thank you, but don’t I have to enroll or something first?” Izuku wondered until he saw her wave it off with a coy smile.

“Nah, the first week of training is free so we can encourage more people to sign up. Come, follow me and we’ll get started.” Kendo said before turning around and casually walking to the back of the dojo where the training was at.

Izuku followed her and found that she was pretty stunning in both friendly personality as well as appearance. Her teal eyes admittedly dazzled him as did her red hair. Izuku tried shaking his thoughts of her body for now. He may have gotten permission from Nana to indulge in his random desires every now and then but it wasn’t in him to be a shameless horndog and take advantage of her words.
‘Kinda feel like that ship already sailed, I mean I did have sex with Kacchan’s mom Mitsuki-san after all.’ Izuku reminisced with a fierce blush on his face. ‘On top of that she mentioned the R-rated hero Midnight and one of the top heroes Miruko in need of loving. Was she serious about them?’

“And here we are.~ Take off your shoes and dump your things into the corner right there and we’ll get started.” Itsuka said as she took a spot across from Izuku once he shed his shoes and removed his hoodie jacket from his body. She pointed to a blocking dummy to his right and watched with arms crossed and he got into position.

‘Oohh man! I have no idea about fighting styles and stances, till just a few days ago I was a Quirkless nobody. Hope she doesn’t think I’m embarrassing for how I have my footing.’ Izuku thought feeling sheepish as Kendo’s eyes were firmly on him.

“Hmm, you really are green. Haven’t had much fighting experience?” She guessed and Izuku slumped his shoulders with a nod.

“Well, my Quirk took a long time to uh….awaken and for a while I was bullied a lot. One-sided matches are all I’m familiar with.” He answered honestly and Kendou nodded before walking over to him and getting in behind his body. Izuku bristled up when he felt her presence up close to him.

‘S-she’s right behind me!’ Izuku thought as she grabbed his sleeved elbows and pushed them into place angling lower to the target’s body points. The intimacy he felt from the lack of space was furthering ‘that’ Quirk inside his body, Kendou being pretty and likable drove that feeling further. Izuku was feeling hornier and hornier by the second, thankfully she let go of his clothed elbows and patted his legs down seizing him up. He stammered even more and stiffened his joints on the spot.

“That sucks, did you at least fight back? I hate to hear about jerks like that picking on someone because they think they’re better than everybody. Have too good of a Quirk and people think they’re unstoppable.” Kendo added and grabbed the shorts-covered portion of Izuku’s legs and shifted his stance into position.

Despite Izuku’s growing anxiety at being this close to such a lovely girl Kendou herself was feeling the ranged effects of ‘Absolute Devotion’ worming its way into her body. It made her look at him with growing fascination causing her heart to thump rapidly by the second. Hoping to break the tension and continue the conversation Izuku spoke up again.

“What kind of Quirk do you have, Kendou-san?” He asked curiously and the cute redhead took a step back to raise one of her hands in the air. Her fist suddenly expanded into an insane size making it a giant hand.

“W-whoa! Gigantification?! That’s awesome!” He guessed as she scratched the side of her cheeks nervously with a blush.

“Not exactly, see it’s just my fists that grow big, but their attack power becomes four times stronger when they do. People made fun of me for having this goofy Quirk so I decided to train in martial arts to make better use of it, kinda like what you’re doing now.” She explained with a gentle smile and shrunk her hand back to normal size.

Izuku nodded in understanding and felt he found a bit of a kindred spirit within Itsuka. He then looked back to posture and noticed how much lower his stance was after she poked his limbs into the right angles.
“Uh thanks for that by the way, I had no idea my fighting stance was so off. Glad I’m taking martial arts now.” Izuku commented as he tried swinging his fists at the target this time around, he hit the marks more expertly making Kendou look on in growing pride.

‘Hmm, he’s a natural. All he needed was the right push. Hope this guy stays permanently as a member.’ Kendou thought taking a moment to admire Izuku’s nicely muscled frame. He was growing muscle yet still lean in shape and proportion, she found her eyes gluing to him without understanding the reason why. It made her really feel like a girl for the first time in a long time, usually she’s just a martial-arts focused tomboy that no one but perverts felt an attraction to. Needless to say Itsuka brushed any dating offers aside to focus on her training, but something about Izuku made her wonder what it would be like to have her first kiss.

‘Uunnh, I can’t believe I’m feeling like this after just meeting this guy. He’s polite, friendly, cute and all, but I still barely know him.’ She thought to herself until noticing Izuku’s boxing position was off by a few degrees. Feeling her usual habit of correcting such a thing kick in Itsuka went over to behind Izuku and moved both of her arms over his extended forearms.

‘Huh? Is she behind me?’ Izuku thought then panicked when he saw her hands touching the skin of both of his arms before he could react. ‘Oh no!’

Just then Itsuka bristled up when she felt eh enamoring feeling of longing flow right through her body. Suddenly everything about Izuku made her crave and long for him, even as he innocently stared back at her dumbstruck face she found that her earlier feelings around him were apt. He was a handsome, polite, innocent boy that had dealt with similar troubles in the past like her. Plus, it was a bonus that he was nicely filling out in muscle. Taking a step back from him she fell into a bit of a trance and walked over to slide the doors to the room shut and lock the handle before turning back to him.

“K-Kendo-san? Are you okay?” Izuku asked shakily knowing that this was a stupid question considering all his trysts began with a simple touch of his skin. This time around he wasn’t as petrified or in fear of betraying Nana’s trust, he knew he had her approval yet still felt it didn’t seem right, but again….Itsuka was a pretty girl and a friendly one at that.

She walked up to him barefoot and slung her arms around his neck pulling him closer to her lips as they gently crushed into his for a sweet loving kiss.

“Hmmhh.~” She hummed softly in his mouth as she pressed herself firmly into his body for the kiss. Izuku was mentally melting down as they did this and feeling ‘that’ sensation come over his body again making him go along with this moment. His hands reached down around her nicely taut buttocks gripping them through her spats and causing her to squeal out in sensation through his lips.

Itsuka then hiked up a leg around his sides pulling him in close as she rubbed her sizable chest up against his shirt. Their lips crossed and sucked on each other diagonally in shared bliss, both teens blushing bright and feeling hotter underneath their clothing as they made out. The redhead pushed her tongue into his mouth in an amateurish yet passionate way to slide all over his amidst their embrace. This made Izuku moan softly into her face. They brought their coupling into the wall nearby with him pressing her up against it allowing both of her bare legs to cling around his thighs and her hips to grind against his waist.

Eventually they broke off from their exchange leaving both of them breathless as Kendou stared into Izuku’s eyes blushing with want. Izuku, still feeling that this shouldn’t have happened felt his sense of rationale wheel away again due to the feeling growing in his pants. Finding her attractive and lovely at first meeting certainly amplified the feeling, he felt no other choice than to succumb to it and rub her buttocks through her spats.
“Midoriya-san… do you… should we… do it here? I certainly want to.” Itsuka said breathing with her voice sounding girlier each time she spoke. Izuku couldn't help but nod in agreement and lean in to kiss her once again making her melt on contact.

She relaxed into it some more and gleefully tasted his tongue going into her mouth and took that action as his answer. Izuku’s hands went from her spat-covered buttocks back up to her front reaching for her tits through her qipao clothing. Normally Itsuka would clobber anyone that tried to grope her using her gigantic hands, but for some reason she felt more at ease allowing him to do it.

Izuku placed them over her breasts and gently dug his fingers into them making her squeal out in a shrill breath of excitement.

“Nngaah!~ Haaahh.~” She gasped out cutely breaking off from his lips with a fierce blush. She was panting now and felt her sense of arousal spike with her breasts being needed by his strong fingers. Her doughy mounds squished and swirled around inside of Izuku’s palms making her rush her fingers to her top to undo that part of her clothing. Izuku withdrew his hands to allow her space and saw that she peeled off her clothing to reveal a nice firm pair of robust C-cup breasts. Izuku felt his erection throb within his pants as he saw her pink perfect nipples in unobscured glory.

Kendo was bashfully looking at him with a warm smile before Izuku lunged himself at her tits sucking one into his mouth.

“Kiyaaahhh!~ Oohhhh! Mmhhhph!” Kendou squealed out in sensitive elation before covering her mouth with one hand. Feeling his lips suckle her right nipple sent shockwaves of pure sensitive pleasure through her body, she never felt anything like this before and for some reason wanted more of it. She reached around his head pulling him closer to her body before tilting her head back to gasp out in pleasured moans.

She panted and gasped constantly as he attacked one tit while squeezing the other in his hand, Izuku felt a craven desire for breasts now ever since Nana’s boobjob earlier today. The green-haired boy tendely slurped and nibbled her pink nipple between his lips giving her sensitive feelings of great pleasure. Itsuka found her bare feet kicking back against the wall behind her in reaction, but then she curled up her left foot along the middle of Izuku’s crotch. She was coordinated enough to begin rubbing it up and down along his growing bulge making him whimper within her chest as they pleased each other for minutes on end.

“Uunngh! Aaaaghh!~ P-please, Midoriya-san! I-I… want to do it with you already!” She shrieked out in a raspy breath causing Izuku to pull from her chest to stare at her in wonder.

The ‘Absolute Devotion’ Quirk inside of him was burning brightly with lust-filled fire. Izuku felt his heart race upon seeing such a strong girl squirm underneath him with a blushing pretty face. He felt it was do or die time now and stood back from pinning her to the wall and unbuckled his shorts before her eyes.

She gulped nervously with excitement and glued her teal orbs to the sight of his shorts coming down around his ankles. Kendo’s job then dropped at the sight of his insanely huge erection springing forth from its confines. She felt her heart thump even more after seeing it and bucked her thighs inwardly with growing moisture dampening her spats. Izuku was blushing a little bit but was grinning confidently at her when he reached for her clothing attempting to pull it off.

Itsuka recovered and snapped back to reality shaking her head. She leaned back against the wall with hands at her side by her neck giving him full access to undress her and stick it right in. First, came off her corset holding her top and bottom together with a sash around it, then came off the rest of the qipao revealing her spats and nothing else on her nicely feminine body. Izuku admired her beauty
like he does Nana and Mitsuki, and….even his own mother Inko. So far Kendo was the only one in his age group and part of him felt nervous about doing it with a girl rather than a seasoned woman. Still, he reached for her shorts and began tugging it down revealing more of her light delicate skin as her slightly pubic snatch came into picture.

Itsuka gnashed her thighs together nervously for this was the first time she’d been naked with a boy in her life, but then she felt Izuku spread them open with her hands once she kicked off her spats from her legs. She was completely naked before him and looked eagerly into his daring green eyes before wrapping her arms around his neck.

“Take me.” She breathed out with longing and Izuku complied with her wish by pressing forward and guiding his erection in between her legs.

She bit down on her bottom lips feeling the engorged head of his meat push through her moist virgin folds spreading her open for the rest of him. Itsuka wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and prepared for the worst, with one hard thrust Izuku thrust all the way into her cunt smoothly breaking her virgin barrier and making her a woman. She yelped in pain barely stifling it with sealed lips until Izuku placed his mouth over hers again to relax.

It worked and she endured the pain of losing her virginity as it continued with lips crushing against each other in passion. Izuku then pushed his hips slowly into her waist encasing his mammoth of a penis entirely inside her pussy filling it out as it prodded deeply into her cervix.

“Mngghh!” Kendou moaned loudly inside of his lips and hugged him tighter as he started moving.

The boy drew his hips back slowly and pushed them into Kendo’s waist eliciting a sharp gasp of pleasure from her as he kept going. Izuku continued tonguing out her mouth in growing desire, he ground his hips into her body making her lift her legs up into the air to dangle around. She held him closely and pressed her breasts against his shirt-covered body never letting him go.

‘S-she’s so tight….! This is...is my first virgin too! Why are my urges controlling my body more than I am though?’ He thought a million thoughts a minute but soon found the overcoming feeling of lust override his sense again. The tightness of Itsuka’s snatch squeezing wetly around his meat prompted him to begin sawing his dick in and out of her cunt.

Soon a soft chorus of skin-smacking noises filled the room as Itsuka broke off from Izuku’s mouth to air out a collection of heavily aroused gasps. Her body, fit and perfect for a teenage girl, rolled along his own curling up against the wall behind her. Her buttocks smacked the surface repeatedly in soft rapid slaps, Izuku drove his length thoroughly into her cunt getting addicted to the feeling of her fucking her without restraint.

And through all of it Itsuka greatly loved the feeling Izuku’s length provided, this kickstarted her libido and formed a sex-addicted drive solely for him. She was devoted to him now, more than she was to anyone else ever and hoped he would come by every day to ‘study’ with her now that this happened.

“Mmmhhh! Mh mh mh mh mhhhhh!~” She moaned as she pressed her lips into his again savoring the slimy warm feel of his tongue burrowing into her mouth to wrap around hers.

Izuku’s thrusts became more powerful causing more force to be channeled into his body crashing into hers. Her butt smacked more loudly against the wall surface as her legs continued to dangle in the air. The redheaded tomboy was in paradise and held Izuku closely as he continued diligently fucking her. Kendou moaned and gasped with every hard thrust Izuku’s large member delivered into her body, her young teenage pussy squelched moistly around it as he plunged into it hard and fast.
with gentle fluidity. She had clung onto his back feeling her legs dangle high into the air as he hammered his waist into her body.

“Uunngh! Aaah aaah ahhh~! M-Midoriya-san!” She crooned out with cheek flushing in bliss and eyes squeezing tight in ecstasy.

As minutes went by Izuku began pounding her twat even harder than before making her feel the impending rush of her climax approach quickly. Izuku felt her walls squeeze and tug his member tightly, the girl he was fucking started squirting constantly all over his waist due to the sensations between their bodies. He smacked his hips against hers in lustfulness making her light-skinned form bounce and jiggle against his hammering frame.

Not wanting to be outdone nor leave him hanging Itsuka mustered up leg strength and closed her legs around Izuku’s waist pulling him in so deep her pressed his member hard into her womb. The sudden penetrating sensation brought both the girl and the boy to a monumental climax right on the spot. Itsuka clamped her limbs around his body tightly allowing her orgasm to rip through her body and squeeze his length into making him groan loudly in climax. With one hard buck of his hips Izuku slammed himself to the base inside of Kendo’s body feeling his balls bloat thickly before sending rich creamy blasts of sperm into her depths.

Itsuka latched her hands into his shoulders and tossed back her head gasping in orgasmic bliss as her body shivered in sexual ecstasy. Her folds clenched and tightened around his cock spritzing much of his waist and penis with her fluids, she felt her muscles contract incessantly around his length as it pumped her womb full of semen making her cum a second time in between. Kendo was grinding and bouncing back and forth between Izuku’s body and the wall that her hair band came loose unleashing her elegant long red hair to flow freely behind her body.

Izuku found her beautiful as he plunged his hips into her waist over and over again filling up her snatch with his spunk. The two eventually came down from their orgasmic high nad held onto each other naked and sweating in post-coital bliss. Itsuka didn’t know what came over her, but for some reason she didn’t mind it in the least. Among being a pro-hero as her dream career she could also think of nothing but Izuku Midoriya and how good he felt fucking her. She gave him her innocence, and pledges herself to him in mind, body, and soul.

Part of her felt that was a bit too cheesy, but dammit she wanted this sensation to be a constant thing in her life.

While panting he leaned his head down against her own for a moment before speaking up.

“So...huff...huff...want to make this practice an everyday thing? I work out at a mentor’s gym, go to school until Summer starts, and come here to train in martial arts.” Izuku explained feeling her nod her head against his before lifting herself up and kissing him on the lips once again.

Izuku too that as her answer and melted into the embrace wrapping his lips wetly around hers as they made out with each other romantically for minutes to come. When they broke off she looked him in the eyes with a serious expression and felt the words leave her mouth before she could even think about anyone intruding in on them.

“One more round?” She asked biting her bottom lip with a hopeful look.

Izuku nodded with a confident smile.
“Oooohhhh! Ah ah ah ah ahhh yes! Midoriya-kun! Haaahhh!~” Kendo howled out as she rocked back and forth on her hips while Izuku was behind ramming his dick into her folds in Doggystyle position.

Both of them were now completely naked and rowing into each other back and forth in constant fluid motion. Itsuka held a face of pure lust and ecstasy by having her eyes stay half-lidded with arousal as her mouth hung open letting her tongue fall out. Her hair tossed about with her body as Izuku pounded his waist into her buttocks rapidly channeling all his sexual energy into fucking her. Itsuka’s pussy, still being filled to the brim with his cum, clenched tightly around his length as it blurred in and out of her.

She clenched her fists on the matted floor keeping herself steady as she swayed back and forth to his thrusts. The sensation of feeling her walls spread openly to surround his dick was immense and soon drove the girl to yet another orgasm right on the spot.

“Uunnghh!~” She cried out with body shuddering as her walls clamped down around his length, this time it pushed Izuku to the brink and made him slam it home inside her snatch before releasing his climax. She shivered some more as she felt thick blasts of rich potent semen flood her teenage depths, not considering any possible consequences Itsuka ground her hips tightly into Izuku’s waist making sure he let everything out inside of her out of lustful devotion.

He leaned over her body and cupped her tits into each hand as he rode out his orgasm alongside her for the full minute and a half it lasted. Itsuka topped things off by turning her face and engaging him in a sweet direct kiss, one in which he returned wholeheartedly.

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“Okay...so you’ll stop by every so often?” Kendou asked hopefully as she finished tying back her hairband with her clothes back on. Izuku had finished putting his on his hoodie jacket right in front of her and nodding.

She blushed with happiness and looked to the side avoiding his gaze till he walked up to her and pulled her close. Her chin was in one of his hands and her face was gently pulled onto his lips making her more relaxed as they engaged in a sweet non-erotic make-out session right there on the spot. The Absolute Devotion inside of his body surged with fiery energy even more now that another one was claimed to loving Izuku Midoriya. The boy himself didn’t know it yet but soon he was going to become more brazen and less squeamish in regards to flirting with women. It still went against his better nature to be a womanizer of any kind, he truly loved Nana, but he was feeling split between feeling things for Mitsuki as well as Kendou Itsuka. It was…..complicated to say the least.

But with that Quirk’s help he wouldn’t even need to be unsure anymore, the Quirk would make sure to do away with any second thoughts if it can help it.

“Mnhhhhh.~” Kendo moaned as they slowly withdrew from the kiss with a blushing smile on her face. She quickly slipped her number into one of Izuku’s pockets promising to text him later with some very lewd selfies of herself made solely for him.

“Yeah, I’ll make it a thing. I promise. I am also training to get into UA after all, I wonder if we’ll be in the same class together.” He beamed excitedly making her nod in agreement and feeling just as giddy as he was.

“Oh I hope so, who knows, maybe you’ll be surrounded by a whole class of other girls. That’ll be awkward, wouldn’t it?” She teased making him chuckle nervous while rubbing the back of his neck. Izuku suddenly had a feeling the cosmos would work things that way.
Eventually, he left feeling happy that he found a new girlfriend and feeling refreshed after that bout of sex. Taking the train back home he arrived at his house by the sunset evening and walked in to find that his mother Inko wasn’t in the kitchen. Shrugging and blinking his eyes amidst the darkness Izuku made his way up to his room to put his clothes away and take a shower.

Once he opened his door however he saw the most unexpected to see ever since last night.

Inko Midoriya, was there on his bed wearing a loosened All-Might hoodie around her naked body in a pose looking more cute than sexy as she looked at Izuku with a desperate gaze of longing. Her hair was completely down and wrapped underneath the extended hood, her nude body was there kneeling on his bed as if she were waiting for him, Inko leaned forward with her hands on the bed showing her cleavage to her son and smiling seductively at him.

“Izuku….I’m in much need of ‘rescuing’….will you be my hero?” She purred sexily with cheeks flaring up in red blush.

Izuku gulped nervously and quietly closed the door to his room behind him sealing the two family members in with each other.

End of Chapter

Next Chapter- Inko Midoriya I

After- Either Mt Lady or Reporter Woman

AN:Thanks for reading!
Standing there feeling awkward yet hypnotized by the sight of his lovely mother draped in his All-Might hoodie Izuku Midoriya felt something click inside of him. Seeing Inko so vulnerable yet so beautiful and in great need sparked the Quirk inside of his body far more than when it had been earlier. Mitsuki didn’t make it swell this much, Itsuka neither, though he did both love them equally despite the circumstances leading to their sexual encounters. This, though, this was something else entirely.

Inko kept her timid green eyes on her son’s face feeling her heart thump a little wildly within her chest as he looked directly at her. Memories of her draping herself in a cover pretending to be a victim came to his mind.

“Save me! Someone save me.~” Inko cheered out cutely from underneath the blanket as a young Izuku dashed into the room wearing an All-Might themed onesie looking adorable and heroic.

“It’s fine now, why you ask? Because I am here!” Little Izuku cheered out pumping his little fist into the air heroically before running to his loving mother to ‘rescue’ her.

Flashforward back to now and here he was seeing her in a different light entirely. Her naked body was posed underneath his hoodie and on top of his body clearly in wait for him. He could tell she was suffering some affliction or another and obviously needed his touch, ‘that’ kind of touch that he’d been giving to the other loves of his life.

‘B-but she’s my mom! I-I can’t do this with her….can I?’ He thought and despite the contradictory sense of reason he felt his erection stiffen up within his pants immediately catching Inko’s eyes.

She looked excited when she saw his crotch becoming a tent right in front of her, Inko reached over and ran her soft hands all over the pointed surface making Izuku groan sharply at her touch. Even through his clothing, he felt her hands running deep along the head of his length.
“M-Mom….wait…” He groaned out barely able to form a sentence due to the Quirk channeling its usual lust-filled energies into his body. Thankfully Inko stopped and looked up at him with pleading eyes while keeping her hands wrapped securely around the head of his dic.

Izuku brought himself to his bed and sat on his knees facing her with hands closing tight around her shoulders. Inko never looked away from his daring green eyes for even a moment, if anything she felt herself getting lost in them. Her thighs gnashed together tightly in arousal, this feeling intensified the longer everything dragged on. Part of her wanted her son to take her against the bed right this second, it had been building up for the past couple of days.

“Mom, what is this….about? What’s happening to you?” Izuku asked innocently concerned for her well-being. Inko bashfully averted her eyes and pursed her lips in a quivering frown.

“I-I….I don’t know, Izuku. Everything has been driving me crazy ever since I saw you with that woman Gal-Might the other day.” She revealed making him flinch in surprise as she went on. “Since that day I saw you, and your astonishingly huge thing, plowing into that muscular woman I felt certain things from there onward. I can hardly control myself anymore, I have needs, Izuku!”

She then looked straight in the eyes with tearful orbs and hands gripping his broad shoulders.

“I haven’t been touched ever since your father left us. I have been trying to satiate my carnal cravings by masturbating even using toys and….and-”

“-and calling out my name, right?” He guessed making her eyes blink wide in surprise at his assumption.

“I-how….” Inko stammered holding her glowing red cheeks in her hands with embarrassment at being caught in the act.

“I….stumbled upon you doing that in your bedroom yesterday when I went to go work out. Mom, I...understand and I would like to….save you.” Izuku implied with a soft helpful voice leaning close to her face and seeing her stammer in utter shock.

“I-Izuku, I don’t know what to say….I mean, this is all so wrong and you’re together with that amazing woman. I’m just a timid uninteresting housewife and-mmphh!~” She squealed out in surprise being interrupted mid-sentence as she felt Izuku’s lips pressing against her own.

To say Inko Midoriya was shocked by her son kissing her in romantic one was an understatement. Her heart was roaring like a car engine once she felt him suck open her lips deepening the kiss they were sharing.

Izuku!?’ She thought in exclamation as he kept himself glued there holding her wrists into his hands and keeping his lips glued to her mouth.

Midoriya himself felt extremely surprised by his impulsive action just now, the moment he saw his mother suffering in need of great sexual desire he felt his body move on its own leading to this. Inko was a lovely woman in his eyes; fit, sweet, wholesome in nearly every regard possible despite that she was meek and timid in personality. He still loved her, more than anything in the world. He couldn’t picture his life without his loving mother. The dark Quirk Absolute Devotion picked up on these feelings and molded them into carnal desire the moment Izuku locked the door behind him.

Seeing this stunning woman naked and helpless stoked the fires of the Quirk and channeled all those lustful energies into Izuku’s hormone-driven body. Pumping enough to make him brave the threshold of pure mother and son incest. He closed his eyes and felt her relax in his grip, his lips softly
smothered and sucked apart Inko’s apart soothingly in a romantic way. She hummed internally and lowered her eyes before wrapping her arms around his neck pulling him closer to her own body. This led to him tackling her onto the bed feeling her naked body press up against his clothing as they made out.

“Mnhh!~ Hmmmmh.~ Izukuuuu.~” Inko whimpered in between kisses as their embrace heated up. Every now and then they disengaged their lips leaving hot gasps of breath before latching onto each other once again. She slobbered all over Izuku’s face tasting everything from his saliva to his tongue as the latter swirled in and out of her mouth in erotic fashion.

She ground her body up against his toned frame relishing the company of a man’s warm body pressing against her own, even if it was her own teenage son Inko never felt more like a woman in all her life. His own father, may the bastard work himself to death because of his twisted priorities, never gave her this much attention during their marriage. Her one joy in life was raising Izuku and she would never take back any of it.

Breaking off their lips again Inko looked up into her son’s confident eyes seeing that he was no longer the timid passive boy he once was. After Nana’s arrival he became more confident, more strong in personality, and less shy about certain things. She was proud to see him grow as a person, but the moment she witnessed his sexual act with the other woman her perception of him as her ‘baby’ changed drastically. Inko was now seeing her dashing boy as nothing more than a man, a confident handsome man packing both muscles and a meaty erection inside his pants. She felt her insides moisten in arousal as her legs curled up around the sides of his legs.

The swapped spit some more in a taboo carnal fashion that left Inko breathless as she laid there on top of the All-Might hoodie. Izuku sat up on his knees and braced himself mentally for what he is about to do. He couldn’t explain, or rather he stopped trying to understand it; these impulses that seemed to stem from whatever bizarre Quirk that man put inside of him. It drove his hormones wild leading to an intense lovemaking session with any girl that touches him through skin contact. He felt it wasn’t brainwashing or control of any kind, but rather something that lifted them sky-high in terms of happiness and sexual arousal, not to mention devotion.

Putting aside those thoughts he now focused on the beautiful flustered face of his mother breathing hotly down below as she waited for him to proceed. Izuku gulped and wrapped his arms around his chest pulling his shirt up and revealing a nicely toned torso that had begun getting firmer in muscle. Inko let out a started gasp and blushed fiercely as he showed her, Izuku then got up on his feet and undid his pants releasing his fully hardened length twitching in enormity.

Upon reflecting in Inko’s eyes she salivated and felt her insides moisten some more.

“S-so...big....” She commented making Izuku chuckle as he shimmied out his clothing appearing naked before his mother.

Crouching he pried off the jacket’s sleeves from Inko’s arms letting him see all of her nude splendor, Inko smiled sweetly at him from below while Izuku took a brief moment to admire his mother’s natural beauty. She wasn’t as bombastic as Mitsuki, though they were both in great shape, Inko had a natural demure sweet charm to her that he just found attractive.

“I’ll be your hero, Mom. I’ll rescue you from this, every day I have to.” Izuku stammered out making her cover her mouth in tearful surprise as she nodded accepting his proposal. Thoughts of engaging in incest were far from their minds compared to the glowing love they held for each other, Izuku leaned down and pried off her hands from her face as he engaged the older woman in a searing tongue-lashing kiss.
“Hhmhhh!~” Inko internally squealed out in delight and hooked her arms around his neck once again. She wanted to wrap her legs up around his body but waited for him to shove his member into her folds first.

Izuku’s hands reached up and started fondling her tits strongly in his hands making his mother moan loudly within his mouth. Their tongues twisted together in erotic incestuous bliss with Inko enjoying every bit of her son’s taste. Izuku responded in kind and put his developed skills to good use making out with her. He nibbled gently on her lips, swirled his tongue around inside her mouth, expertly making her writhe in pleasure after his experiences thus far. His fingers groped and kneaded the dough of her breasts tenderly squeezing them in his palms and hitting any sensitive points inside her breasts.

This made Inko squeal sharply at the top of her lungs once Izuku pinched both of her nipples between his fingers.

“Kkyaaahhh! Izukuuu!~” She gushed out and thrashed her body underneath him with her mound convulsing in a sudden orgasm on his bed!

Izuku looked down and saw her juices spraying out onto his blankets and saw her vaginal muscles repeatedly convulsing around nothing. The sight of his mother’s wet insides made the beast of lust inside his body stir with great longing. His member twitched several times in growing hardness telling him to put it inside of her already and fuck her brains out.

Izuku’s face was a flux with dizziness as he struggled to grab ahold of reason within the fog of lust clouding his mind. But then, he heard Inko’s pleading voice bring him out of it.

“Do it…..put it in me, Izuku.~” She purred causing him to look up and see her smiling face pleading with lust as she held open her legs with her hands. She gripped the back of her knees and spread herself wide open offering up her body to Izuku to fuck.

He felt the Quirk blaze like an olympic torch making the decision for him as he sat up gripping his stone-hard member in his right hand. He nodded at his mother and guided it into her the spongy entrance of her pink wet lips.

Inko let out a sharp gasp of pleasure and her eyes went wide at the splitting sensation of his monster-sized member spreading open her cunt. Her legs shivered and her toes curled tightly, she thrust her chest forward into the sky for she felt great exhilaration by having her well-endowed boy plunge his thick length into her pussy!

“Ohhhhhh! Hhaahh!~” She gasped out and started panting heavily as it slipped further inside of her quirm. Her walls contracted around it furiously and her cervix was pushed open leading him to poke the head out directly within her mouth. Inko shivered with excitement for she couldn’t believe she could ever take anything this big. Izuku’s father couldn’t match up to this, the sheer size and girth spread apart her walls pleasurably bringing her to new heights of sexual elation.

A smile slowly crept to her face as tiny little glowing hearts appeared in her irises, she squeezed her vaginal muscles around his dick as Izuku buried it entirely inside her twat.

“Hhooaahh! Aaaghhh! S-so tight! Just like Nana….mmmhh!” Izuku moaned out and rested on top of Inko Midoriya’s body arranging his body to take her in mating press position. Her legs had shot up dangling helplessly into the air, he bounced up onto his feet pressing his entire weight into her delicate frame and keeping her ass off of the bed.

Inko’s body was hunched over making it look like Izuku was indeed mate pressing her body like he
was trying to breed the woman. A notion she certainly wouldn't mind in the least given how good she felt right now. His member pushed all the way into her womb stretching out her walls and keeping her on the throes of climax.

Izuku took a moment to collect himself then slowly started raising his hips up and slamming down hard into Inko’s body with a slap of his skin. The moment the head of his member hit her walls she wailed out in ecstasy as Nana had done!

“Aaaghhhh! Yess! Izukkuu!~” Inko wailed out with a screwy face of pure happiness.

Izuku’s length pummeled her cunt nice and thickly as he slowly began pounding himself down into her bottom making her cheeks jiggle to this thrusts. Her legs dangled in the air, his body collided into her own at a steady pace making the room fill up with echoes of skin slapping against skin. Inko hugged her arms tightly around her son’s neck keeping him as close as possible while her body bounced and jiggled to his fevered thrusts. Up and down, balls deep and out to the tip, Izuku channeled his inner lust and fucked his mother deeply with growing passion.

Inko wailed out again once her son started plowing more intensely into her soft tight cunt, her walls squeezed and sucked hard on his length the instant he pushed into her quivering body. Her legs dangled back and forth the skin-smacking sounds of their bodies smashing into each other echoed ceaselessly around the room. The long deprived mother of one embraced the bliss wholeheartedly and leaned up to wrap her lips hungrily around Izuku’s face kissing him passionately.

He wrapped his arms around her shoulders and proceeded to kiss back with just as much fervor, their tongues wiggled into each other in unrestrained taboo bliss. They both closed their eyes channeling all their passion for each other while the boy reamed the woman’s pussy hard and fast. He winced every time he felt her walls convulse around his throbbing shaft, this was making him closer to cumming just as Inko longed to have his seed splash inside of her. He pumped and humped into her body over and over again for what seemed like an hour.

When his pelvis hammered into her buttocks at a rapid-fire pace he began to feel his mother’s cunt squeeze down on him even more so signaling her impending orgasm. Knowing this Izuku ground his hips tightly into her waist making her mewl in pleasure from within his mouth. Inko broke off from his face and let out an orgasmic scream as she felt her vessel clamp down hard on her son’s cock unleashing a wet and wild climax!

She howled out in euphoria and tossed her head back onto his pillow, her body shuddered intensely with orgasm causing Izuu to go next. He grunted loudly behind clenched teeth and bucked his hips into bottom once again feeling his balls loudly pump bloated ropes of semen straight into her fertile depths! The mother and son pair kept their mouths glued together in a wet passionate oral embrace as Izuku filled Inko’s womb with his seed, she could feel all of his hot gooey warmth plastering her insides entirely. Taking note of how thick his cum was she made mental plans to take contraceptives later, though the thought of having another baby certainly titillated her.

“Mmmh! Mh! Mhh…..” Inko moaned slowly as her body came down from her intense orgasm. Izuku reached the end of his as well letting his member spurt a few more times inside of her before collapsing onto her body undoing the position.

He laid on top of his naked sweaty mother panting with an elated smile on his face after that intense incestuous romp. Inko panted between breaths and held her arms around Izuku’s back lovingly with a wide smile. Both were panting and sweaty with each other’s scents, Izuku rolled onto his back laying next to Inko as they each took a moment to rest.

“That...huff huff….was amazing, Izuku!” She gushed out with an utterly happy smile and Izuku
simply nodded with a small grin knowing that he had both just committed incest and made his suffering mother satisfied in sex.

“Glad I finally ‘saved’ you, mom. You, of all people, don’t deserve to be feeling like that because of dad. He…walked on us so many years ago, I can’t imagine how you’ve been feeling since then. But, from now on I’ll be your hero. I’ll save you like this as many times as it takes.” Izuku commented passionately and turned his head that Inko’s dazzling face wasn’t beside him anymore.

He turned his head down to see where she went and suddenly tensed up at feeling the suction of her wet lips sucking diligently on the head of his member.

“Nngh!” He yelped internally and looked down seeing his mother grip the hilt of his shaft into her hands and run her tongue sensually along the head of his dick. She had to lean up quite a bit to do it, but slobbered over his member with glee while she looked at him in lust.

Izuku felt wowed by this movement and started moaning out pleasurably as she continued to run her tongue along his cock tasting him. She straddled his ankles securely and kept a firm grip around the bottom area of his shaft squeezing it lightly while still fellating him. She hummed wetly as the head disappeared into her mouth, Inko was growing more in love with her son’s dick as she swallowed a few inches of it in past her lips. She switched styles every other few seconds keeping him guessing till her face lowered down to his scrotum. Pressing her tongue into his balls she slowly licked her son up from the bottom to the top making him tremble with utmost pleasure.

“Mmmhhhh.~ Mmmooore, pwwease.~” Inko said with her voice muffled by Izuku’s dick in her mouth, she slowly lubricated ninety percent of in her saliva.

“Uunghh!~ Mom!” Izuku groaned hoarsely tilting his neck back and moving his right hand to the back of Inko’s head as she continued.

She felt encouraged by this movement as well as the look on his face. Smirking she moved up to the tip and swallowed the head of his cock into her mouth entirely ready to really begin her fellatio. She started moving her head back and forth on it steadily sucking in more of his length into her mouth till she was blowing half of his meaty long dick. Inko’s lips grazed and suckled the skin of his erection tenderly while her tongue slithered around the amount currently inside her mouth. She puffed her cheeks and squeezed her throat muscles around young Izuku’s shaft extending the pleasure he was receiving. Izuku moaned even more and began panting from the exhilarating pleasure of this unmotherly blowjob Inko was giving him.

Izuku started picking up the pace by hammering her head further into Izuku’s lap taking more of him into her throat. The green-haired boy was already hard enough to rival steel, even after cumming a whole pint inside of her body moments earlier, but this service she was giving him was pushing close to letting loose another load into her mouth. Inko had grown addicted to the taste of her son’s cock in her mouth, she could see herself treating him to this every morning before leaving to work out. She grabbed her fingers around his waist and started humping herself ferociously back and forth onto his member taking him deep. Her lips pursed tightly and made constant sucking noises that competed with her son’s constant moans. Hearing him howl out in pleasure raised her spirits and encouraged her to intensify the dick sucking even more. After all, she was rewarding her little hero.

“Mmmhhhh!” She mewled happily as she put all her energy into ramming her face into his hips. Izuku as holding the back of her head with both hands now and panting raggedly with impending climax steadily surging through his young teenage body. He even started grinding his hips into his mother’s face getting as much of it into her mouth as possible. Inko had already reached the surface of his waist with her nose and hummed loudly vibrating Izuku’s dick. This pushed him over the edge and caused him to buck up.
“Haahh!~ M-mom!” Izuku groaned out panting even harder now as Inko began sucking his member from the deepest bottom to the furthest top. She was slamming her face against his crotch constantly determined to get him to cum inside her mouth. Her lips, her tongue, her throat muscles, all of it squelched wetly around his member surrounding it in her spongy oral wetness. She peered up at him with eyes glowing with admiration and love bobbing her head for several more minutes until she felt the first pulsation erupt within Izuku’s length.

‘He’s cumming!’ She thought with excited glee and drew her head all the way to the tip and pushed down her face directly into Izuku’s waist with all her might!

Izuku growled loudly through his clenched teeth and grabbed his mother’s head gently as he bucked hard into her face unleashing his pent-up release at long last. His balls throbbed and tightened up as his shaft started pumping thick godly amounts of sperm right out of his member and into her mother’s throat. to surge down the woman’s throat. Inko’s eyes widened and became starstruck with little hearts in her irises. She was tasting her son’s seed everywhere in her mouth and swallowing load after load of it with loud audible gulps. She savored the taste and compared the substance to the most delicious of creams from desserts. Inko fell in love with her son prior to all of this, and found that his sperm may be a required nutritional meal for her should they continue this forbidden romp right after today.

“Oohhh! Haaaghghh!” Izuku howled loudly keeping her head there latched onto his waist as he pumped more and more cum down his mother’s hatch. She swallowed everything from the last drop to the dribbling amounts seeping out once he finished ejaculating inside of her mouth. Inko didn’t dare to let any spill out from her lips.

After nearly half a minute of cumming he stopped and she slowly pulled herself off of his waist in order to kneel up and show him a mouth full of his sperm. She kept her lips open to show him the pool of pearly white swishing around with her tongue. Izuku felt extremely turned on by this and the Quirk inside of him throbbed with a brilliant fire as his erection regained full mass already stunning both him and Inko.

Once she saw that he was hard again Inko sealed her lips making one loud gulp and swallowed the rest of his seed down her mouth. She parted her lips showing him how she absorbed everything Izuku had given his mother, and she did it all with such a sweet loving face no less.

“M-Mom….!”~ Izuku breathed out in growing excitement while Inko got up and positioned herself over her son’s masculine teenage frame. She pressed a hand against his chest giving him the message that she wants to be on top of him now.

“Let Mommy ride you, darling.~ I’ll show you the kind of happiness being with you has filled me with, that is something your father never gave me in our marriage. I Love you so much, Izuku.~” Inko gushed out with eyes filled with adoration.

He nodded and laid back prone as she grabbed his member and lined it up with her quivering pair of nether lips. She rested her knees outside of his waist and pushed her bottom onto his prick allowing it to push inside of her filling her up once more. Inko’s body tensed up and bristled with titillating waves of pure bliss as her walls swallowed his length once again. She felt him reach even further this time with his member pushing past her cervix and poking out inside of her womb for good.

“Aaaaaahhh! Izukuuuu!~ My Izuku.” She drawled with a face melting with pure intoxicated bliss. Her lips dropped open leaving her tongue to spill out as her eyes moved up to the top. Her buttocks settled onto his waist resting on his upper thighs as she sheathed his entire length within her. Izuku winced and moaned sharply from within his throat as his mother’s weight bore upon him.
Inko then leaned down and hung her pendulous breasts over his head tempting him to suck on them. Izuku, feeling hypnotized by those gorgeous mammories succumbed to the temptation and latched his mouth onto Inko’s left breast making her squeal out with elation.

“Eeeaaghh! Izuku!~” She cooed with hearts glowing in her eyes and began rowing her body back and forth along his waist.

Her cunt wetly sucked his member into her folds steadily in a grooving tempo. Inko’s buttocks smacked his hips and legs as she rowed back and forth on him riding him cowgirl style and loving every second of it. She felt her son moan underneath her as he continued to suck on her tits like a baby, she shivered with sensitive bliss every time he did it making her feel younger than she’s felt in years. The woman gasped and panted loudly as she gradually picked up the pace, her taut wide buttcheeks started slapping more loudly against his waist as she intensified her movements. Soon the bed was creaking loudly again to the sounds of lovemaking, or rather, unfettered taboo sex being committed between woeful single mother and young fired up son.

Izuku mewed in pleasure from within her breasts and started switching back and forth between each one giving fair treatment to her nipples. This drove Inko crazy with sexual delight making her toss her head upward gasping in hot bliss. The feel of Izuku’s lips and teeth nibbling on her nipples amplified the pleasure he was giving her. Soon he started to multi-task and rutted his hips upward to meet her thrusts in the middle, both bodies were heaving against each other in sweaty sexual bliss.

“Uuuaaaghh! Hhaah! Uh uh uh uh ahhh!~ Izukuuu!~” Inko cried out before planting her hands flat down on his pecs to steady her rampant bounces onto his meat. Her ass came slamming down harder and faster feeling her son’s length penetrate her deepest depths. In and out his cock blurred into her cunt making her walls throb with impending release.

Inko ground her waist hard into her son’s body relishing his muscular structure as well as the immensely large thick penis now throbbing inside of her. She knew he was about to cum soon and partially worried about pregnancy risks, but ultimately decided the risk was worth and poured all her remaining energy into her movements. She was practically bouncing up and down on him like a crazed woman in heat, his dick pumped wetly in and out of her cunt for the next half hour until she halted her movements and shuddered.

With one final slam down onto his body, Inko Midoriya fully sheathed her son’s pulsating cock into her body and came harder than she had in years! She bristled up and arched her back with head tossing back and moaning like crazy. Izuku winced from down below and grabbed his mother’s hips before slamming them down hard on his waist burying himself to the hilt. His balls throbbed leading to his climax after he bucked his hips upward into Inko’s waist! They both let out roars of ecstasy with the mother shuddering all over his cock littering his crotch with her juices and squeezing the dear life out of her son’s member for his seed. Likewise, Izuku drove his meat all the way inside her body not caring whether or not he’d get her pregnant, the Quirk’s lust-fueled momentum wouldn’t let him slow down and reconsider anything. He groaned loudly within his mouth and felt his member throb loudly as it pumped Inko’s pussy full of more seed!

Upon feeling it splash inside of her she hollered out in delirious bliss and shook on top of Izuku’s body riding out the rest of her climax.

“Aaaghhh! Aaahh! Aaahh~......” Inko moaned out as she settled down and slumped on top of her son’s body with a warm satisfied smile. She was positively glowing with bliss and happiness.

Izuku peered down at her face resting near the crook of his neck and smiled warmly at it. He knew he had finally ‘saved’ his mother from her recent sexual torment. Reaching his hands down and wrapping them around her waist he held her close never letting go. She smiled of his scent, of sex,
and of lavender perfume, all of it he found appealing about this woman that gave him birth.

“Mmh!” He yelps in shock after thinking that thought. It just now hit him, after reason had returned to his mind, that he literally fucked his own mother possibly getting her pregnant in the process. ‘I can’t believe I just did that. W-what’s wrong with me? I knew I was trying to take control of this crazy Quirk but I never thought it’d lead to this. W-well maybe it’s just a milestone until I start controlling it better. I just hope the stork doesn’t bring a baby anytime soon.’

His face looked uneasy but Inko’s warm comfy presence kept him relaxed as he eventually drifted off into sleep. His bed as mess with blankets strewn everywhere and some of them being dirty with his seed and Inko’s juices, nevertheless the hero saved this poor woman from her sexual torment and would likely do it again and again later anyway.

“I love you too, mom.~” He breathed out as his eyes shut completely letting him rest.

*********

Later the next day, Izuku got up from his slumber and awoke naked to find that his mother left the bed. Feeling groggy and in dire need of nourishment, namely fluids, he put on his pants and shirt and went down to the kitchen to see if breakfast was ready.

“Hey, mom, are you done here? I think we need to talk…Eck!” Izuku cut out when he walked upon the sight of Inko Midoriya bending over to reach something in the refrigerator. She wasn’t wearing any clothing at all save for a fluffy white apron covering her front, but that did little good because Izuku could clearly see her puffy snatch in fully exposed glory before him. His eyes drifted to her supple perfect ass and along her smooth long legs taking all of her in and feeling aroused enough to want to take her right now.

“Hm? Oh, Good morning, Izuku-darling! I’ve made breakfast.~” Inko greeted brightly as she stood up carrying a bowl of eggs and walking to the table where the food was made.

Izuku just stood there with jaw dropped and eyes bulging out of his sockets, Inko giggled in amusement and went over to pull him into a motherly hug with head resting on the right shoulder.

“Thank you for yesterday, Izuku. I feel much much better now thanks to you and your, well, manly body.” She giggled happily and kissed his cheek in appreciation before pulling back.

To her surprise she found that her son kept an arm around her waist preventing her from leaving, she looked to Izuku and saw those determined passionate eyes she adored gazing right at her in ferocity.

“Mom, this….doesn’t have to be a one-time thing. I’ll be happy to ‘save’ you as many times as it takes, even if this happens with other girls. I’ll come back here and make you happy.” He clarified making Inko’s eyes water in happiness and nod with a wide smile on her face.

“Oh Izuku!~” She broke out and hugged her arms around his head this time pushing her breasts into his face and making him harder than steel once again. Izuku blushed and stammered while her mother ground her body up against his chiseled frame. They stayed like that for a little bit feeling just happy to hold onto each other like they were doing.

Eventually Inko pulled her head back and cupped her son’s chin, she smiled lovingly at him and leaned down capturing his lips into hers for a deep loving lip-lock. Izuku wanted to understand more about the Quirk inside him while he was swapping spit with his beautiful mother, he wrapped his hands wrap around her waist pulling her close and felt her left leg hke up around his sides like she were his girlfriend.
They stayed like that for what felt like forever kissing each other deeply and never letting go until they felt the food was getting cold from waiting. Eventually Izuku left his mother's smiling lips and walked over to the table holding her hands the entire time thus marking the beginning of a beautiful yet taboo relationship only they would know about. For now at least, Inko had thoughts in mind to invite Mitsuki over to share in on her son’s bliss.

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The afternoon came and with it another day of exercises, Izuku made his way to Nana’s suite ready to use her private gym. He could feel the results coming in nicely as his body filled out with more muscle every time he used it. Sure he was sore in the morning, but if it meant wielding a Quirk that gave All-Might his power then it would be so worth it.

Jogging down the usual path and making a note to stop by Kendo’s dojo to visit Itsuka, the darling redheaded tomboy with a sweet personality, Izuku crossed the next block.

He then heard a crashing noise and saw that a giant woman with horns was standing out in the scenery. Immediately his fanboy senses ignited causing him to make a turn over to see the costumed heroine in action. As he got closer he got a good look of the giantess grabbing a handful of masked bank robbers from the ground and doing a provocative pose for the cameras flexing her booty.

“There he is.” Izuku heard the echoing chatter of random photographers all snapping shots of the building-sized babe bending over intentionally.

“Ugh, that woman, always showing the worst sides of female heroes. And I thought Midnight was bad.” A female voice spoke up next to Izuku making him turn to see an attractive brunette woman with bangs and a ponytail holding a mic. She stared at the large hero in disapproval.

“Um, who is that new superhero with the gigantification Quirk? I’ve never seen her before.” Izuku asked feeling his fanboy senses fuel his curiosity. Right now part of him was also analyzing the lovely reporter and feeling the Quirk inside him ignite brightly, he struggled to keep it down. The last thing he wanted to do was just fuck every woman in sight, he had more respect and decency than that. At least he hoped he did, the Quirk sometimes had a mind of it’s own and accidental touches of skin contact were becoming common.

“Hm? Oh, you don't know? Well, she’s a newcomer. A Pro Hero who goes by the name Mount Lady, pretty flashy, very destructive, and easily an attention whore of the highest order.” The lady asked smiling a friendly grin at Izuku and feeling slowly drawn into him the longer she stood close. “What’s your name, kiddo? Hoping to ask for an autograph?”

“Nah, well maybe, she is pretty cool. Not nearly as cool as Gal-Might though and I have her autograph.” Izuku answered smiling while looking at Mount Lady’s ass still sticking out.

The moment the reporter heard him say he knew Gal-Might her eyes lit up in wonder!

“Y-You met Gal-Might?! Please Please Please let’s do an interview about her in my van!” The reporter gushed like a fangirl and rushed over to grab Izuku’s hands into her own mortifying him as well as ‘enthraling’ herself.

‘Oh, drats! I just meant to go out for a workout today!’ He thought feeling the Quirk activate once again leading to his body filling up with sexual urges for the human woman in front of him. “S-s-sure...what’s your name?”

“Unngh, I’m Yu Shimamura with E-Channel news. Let’s….let’s go to my van. Quickly!” She
gushed out with cheeks blushing as urges welled within her entire body. She was ready and willing to get her special ‘interview’ from the teenage boy.

End of Chapter

Up Next- Yu Shimamura (Reporter Lady)

Afterward- Mount Lady or Somebody else(Haven’t thought who)

An: Thanks for reading.
Just outside the spectacle of Mount Lady’s debut, Deku was guided into the news reporter’s van for an ‘exclusive interview’ courtesy of his accidental touch of skin. She had on a sultry smile on her face and playfully strutted her body before him not caring that he was a minor one bit.

Yu Shimamura, which was the reporter’s name, pulled Deku into the van and locked the doors behind herself looking at him with a predatory smile.

‘Drats! I did it again, okay, from now on I’m going to get a better hold of this Quirk and control whenever it activates. How I do that though...is another story. But first...’ Izuku thought feeling his cheeks warm up with the sudden presence of Miss Shimamura pressing herself up against his young body.

“Say, kiddo, what’s your name? I’d like to get to know you better before we start talking about Gal-might.” She purred with half-lidded eyes staring dreamily into his own.

Deku resisted his nervousness and embraced this situation, again, if he was going to take control of this odd power he was going to have to grab the bull by the horns. He had already settled on this when unwittingly bringing his mother into it, although he’ll admit he really liked having sex with her. Kendou too, Nana above all for him, and Mitsuki close to his heart like his mother.

‘Well, time to be responsible.’ He thought as he reached for Shimamura’s waist and pulled her closely with his face meeting hers in a searing deep kiss. Her eyes went wide in surprise at first but then quickly wrapped her arms around his shoulders pulling the teenager deep. Their lips curled and squished gingerly together in a heated embrace with Yu eagerly sucking out his tongue into her own mouth.

‘This kid...uuhhhh….he might be too young for me. Young enough to get me into some serious trouble, but dammit I must have him doing me!’ Yu thought hugging him tighter and making Deku tongue out her mouth more aggressively making her mewl.
They made out passionately against the wall of the van sucking out each other’s saliva with Yu melting every second. Izuku was passionate and filled with some unknown power that made her want to worship him, she grew very hungry for his meat and started rubbing a hand along his crotch noticing a rather large bulge underneath. She purred in excitement when feeling it. Making out with Izuku some more Yu grew hungry for his meat and lowered herself down to her knees with shirt and jacket becoming unbuttoned before his eyes.

His eyes widened in wonder as she undid it all completely letting her white lacy bra show through bearing a full pair of C-cups for him to admire. A hungry look crossed her eyes as she licked her lips and reached for his shorts.

“What do you say I treat you first, then you can do me a solid and maybe taste me, hm?” She purred undoing her zipper and shorts pulling it down past his ankles revealing his long turgid member out smacking the forehead of her face!

“Wow! You were keeping that thing hidden underneath?! It’s huge!” She shrieked out in excitement as she massaged her forehead a bit then leaned forward to place her lips around the head of his length.

Izuku leaned back against the control panel carefully as she started wrapping her lips around his engorged cock. Yu lowered her eyes into lusty gazes and started bobbing her head up and down on it getting a taste of the teenager. Her lips were soft and fairly moist and squeezed gingerly around his large cockhead with her hands wrapping around his shaft. Izuku started moaning hotly as she continued blowing him sensually in low-level action. Yu was having fun seeing him breathe hotly at her actions and reached her right hand to her chest pulling down her bra cups to reveal her pink nipples to him.

“Nngghh!” Izuku groaned when she saw her tits exposed and Yu smirked at this and felt great pride in her actions. Somehow seeing the boy smiled at her after seeing her tits made her happy, she then raised herself up enough to wrap them around the shaft of his dick.

“So...so big...!” She gasped in excitement and looked up at Izuku as she started swiftly pumping her tits up and down his length making it throb with stimulation. He groaned and panted hotly in pleasure as he felt those doughy orbs squish against his meat. Sure, she may have not much on Nana or his mother and Mitsuki, but this woman was all business and determined to please him as much as possible. He wondered if it had anything with to do with this Quirk, the one that strange man gave him before being apprehended. He knew enough that it sparked a sense of loyalty and sexual longing from anyone that makes skin contact, but nothing more than that.

‘I will control this! I’ll make it work for me and not let slip-ups like this can’t happen- ohh that feels good!’ Izuku interrupted his train of thought as he felt her squeeze her mounds tightly together around his shaft.

Yu Shimamura then dipped her head downward swallowing the head of his dick in past her lips making soft slurping noises as she bobbed her head back and forth on it.

“Mnmnnghh!~” She hummed wetly inside her throat vibrating her lips around Izuku’s cock. She continued squeezing her breasts up and down on his meat making it throb even more the longer she continued.

‘Wasn’t this supposed to be a quickie? People are outside, they could see us if anyone got curious!’ Izuku thought feeling some slight sense of panic when he turned his head to the monitors to see Mount Lady strutting another sexy pose for the cameras. This made him harder and caused his length to engorge even more inside of Yu’s mouth. ‘Heh, that hero really has no shame in posing for
everybody. I wonder is she likes the attention more than the heroing.’

Noticing his attention slip form her actions Yu decided to remove her breasts and prepare her gag reflex for what came next. She braced herself and burrowed her face into Izuku’s lap taking his entire meat into her throat making him moan hotly in utmost pleasure.

“Uunnh!~” He growled out and reached down to hug her face into his crotch seeing her wiggle it even more into his pelvis. She slurped on his dick hungrily and felt her mouth was barely able to contain it, regardless, Yu started bobbing back her head in deepthroat action. Izuku was a flux with pleasurable sensations, he felt her throat muscles clenched tightly around his shaft as she swallowed it up repeatedly with great effort.

She continued this for several minutes working her face even faster by the moment into the boy’s waist, Izuku grabbed the sides of her head holding her steady as he pushed his cock repeatedly into her mouth. Yu just sucked it up and lathered her tongue erotically over everything and everywhere, it actually amazed him just good she was at this.

“She hummed with eyes dripping with lust and adoration as they peered up at Izuku’s face. Her tongue coiled around his shaft a few more times before feeling Izuku groan loudly signaling he was ready to come, but at the last minute the female reporter pulled her lips off with a loud smack of wetness.

Her mouth was completely off of Izuku’s dick now as she pulled her head away from his waist and stood up on her feet. He was left leaning against the control panel panting and wondering why she stopped, but then he saw that Yu placed her hands against another side of the van room and spread her legs apart after hiking up her skirt. He saw her white lace panties hugging her supple buttocks after she pulled her pants down.

“I’ll finish you off orally later, kiddo, right now I just want you to service then plunder this right here. Please? I’ve never known what I needed in life until I received it right now.” She purred licking her lips erotically as she wiggled her buttocks at Izuku.

“Haah, okay. Alright, I’ve been meaning to practice more on this skill anyway.” Izuku answered getting to his knees and pulling the woman’s panties apart revealing her moist velvety slit. Her folds were pink, her labia smooth and moist with insides positively throbbing in arousal. Izuku saw a small patch of dark fuzzy hair just above her mound and brought his face closer to the woman’s snatch ready to go to town on her like he did with Mitsuki and his mother.

Pushing his lips against her quirm Izuku started off slow and gentle with strong kisses and licks along her nether lips. Yu began panting in sharp arousal as she felt him treat her pussy nicely, then Izuku brought up his hands to grab around her hips pulling her pussy closer until it was meeting his face. Her taut buttcheeks hovered just above his forehead as he tilted his head up to start sucking on her lips making her shudder even more.

“Ooohhhh yeaaahh…..!~” Yu trembled with ecstasy and pushed her buttocks out even further hoping for Izuku to get the idea. He did, he started using his tongue to push and swirl inside of her snatch tasting her inside as he began eating her out. She started moaning more intensely to the point she bit down on one of her knuckles to prevent from screaming out. Her eyes closed and her cheeks flared up as she felt greater pleasure from the school-aged boy eating her out.

Izuku hummed as he ran his tongue along her pink wetness, he occasionally brought down his lips so he could nibble on her clit a little making her jolt with excitement before returning to the tonguing. His tongue was hitting every weak point the older reporter woman had within her womanhood, he was basically a maestro at eating a girl out, at least in her opinion. She hoped they would do this
more as thoughts about Gal-Might soon faded from her mind.

“Mnnngh! Aaaahhn!~” Yu crooned out with a blushing face and hot breaths coming out of her mouth in constant.

Izuku had buried his face up into her muff now enthusiastically cleaning out her pussy and tasting her nectar. His tongue pushed in and swirled around soaking up her juices and squeezing her softer more sensitive insides against it. Yu was moaning even louder and panting once Izuku pushed his head up against her muff forcing his tongue to go in deeper and swirl around inside of her. He brought a pair of fingers up and started pushing and pulling them in and out of her cunt making the woman’s legs buck inwardly in euphoria.

Yu started grinding her buttocks up along his forehead feeling mind-bending pleasure beginning to build up inside of her, she was going to come soon and she knew it.

“Uungghh!~ Ooohhh!~ Kiddo, you’re a wizard at this! Aaahn!~” She moaned out and clutched the wall of the van tightly with her body suddenly starting to tremble. A few more direct licks of Izuku’s tongue pushing into her taint and the christmas cake of a woman shuddered violently in an explosive orgasm!

“Aaaaaagn!~” She shrieked out tossing back her head and moaning to the skies above as she came all over his face. Izuku kept his lips glued to her cunt keeping on with sucking her clit and fingering her snatch while getting blasts of her sweet vaginal nectar! The woman reached back with one hand and pulled his face up deep into her nether region making him sputter a bit as his face was flooded by her womanly cum!

He tasted her and lapped everything up while she continued to shiver against his face. Yu was having the most intense orgasm of her life and none of her old dates compared to Izuku, she had the odd feeling of wanting to see more of him every day from here on out. She longed to lay with him in bed, to serve him breakfast and to get in and ride him like there’s no tomorrow. Such thoughts made her feel at peace with herself and gave her an ambition for wanting service the boy forever.

She bit down on her bottom lip with eyes rolling up into her sockets as she continued cumming all over his face. In a few seconds or more she eventually ceases having her orgasm and slumped against the wall panting like she ran a mile or three across the roads.

“Huff...huff….that was….incredible!~” She squealed out delight with starstruck eyes as Izuku got up to his feet wiping his face a little and tasting some of her pussy juice on his cheeks. Yu had twirled around instantly and launched herself at him with unbridled love and adoration for the fifteen year old boy! She didn’t care if it was wrong or that she might ruin her career if anyone found out about them, she just wanted to hold him in her arms and make sweet love to him all day long.

“Unngh, h-hehe, hey Y-mmph!” Izuku was cut off when she pressed her lips hard against his mouth, She ran her hands through his curly green hair deepening the kiss as she pressed her bare tits against his clothed torso.

She was forcing him up against the other wall hiking a leg up along his sides as she made out with him. She ran her tongue into his mouth determined to taste him and receive oral pleasure in kind, fortunately that’s what Izuku did when he grabbed her buttocks with both hands and swallowed her tongue. She could taste herself on him, Yu made out with Izuku frenziedly like a clingy girlfriend and wanted more than anything to have him fuck her raw right here and now. But first, a simple make out session was in order to keep things going.

“Mnnnghh!~ Ooohhh, kiddo. I want things to get wild now, will you oblige this lonely woman?”
Yu purred once she broke off from his lips staring him in the eyes with an alluring smile.

‘Maybe I have a thing for older woman? She’s really cute when she’s like this, it kinda reminds of both my mom and Mitsuki-chan. I just need to make love to her and then work on controlling it, I think I can get a handle on activating it passively, but first….this pretty lady is really wanting me. I’m not…..going to leave her high and dry without going her what she wants.’ He reasoned within his mind and nodded with a confident smirk before she placed one last sweet kiss on his lips and pushed off from him.

Yu went over to the side of the wall and stepped out of her pants completely before pulling her panties down her body, Izuku marveled at her ass and felt his erection stiffen up even more so than it already was. She spread her legs apart and placed herself against the monitor-laden wall licking her lips perversely at Izuku. She reached down with her right hand and spread her lips open with her fingers exposing the moistened pinkness of her pussy before the teenage body.

“Come here and plow me like you mean it. I want to be able to serve you faithfully, cutie.” She purred making Izuku surge with lust-filled hormones and make his way over to her extended buttocks. She was bent down at the waist with her luscious tits hanging and her ass cheeks rubbing up against his waist.

Izuku was obeying his hormones now and tapped the crevice of her Yu’s ass with his throbbing erection, she winced at the sheer thickness of it smacking her cheeks like a large leather sausage and saw him lower it down to the opening of her cunt. He grabbed ahold of her waist and inched closer to her opening, she shivered when she felt the engorged head push into her snatch spreading her lips apart and making her tremble as she felt him push more of it inside.

“Grraghhh!~ Haaaahh~! You’re….too big!” She panted out feeling her senses light on fire with sensation as she felt his mammoth of a cock spread her walls out with how much more was pushed inside. With a loud squelching noise of wetness Izuku sheathed over half his length into her tight pussy feeling her walls squeeze down around him the further he went. Yu’s tongue spilled out of her mouth in ecstasy as this continued slowly, Izuku then felt the need to hurry up with this and push his entire length into her quirm sheathing it all inside and making Yu shudder with a sudden climax!

“Aaaaaghhhn!~ Oooohhh……” She came so suddenly and Izuku winced at the tight feeling of her walls squeezing his length. His member was also coated in her juices as he endured the sensation, he wasn’t ready to burst yet and waited till she finished cumming so that he could push it even further.

“Ughhn!” He grunted out and slammed his waist into her buttocks making his dick push into her cervix driving Yu crazy with sexual delight. She squealed out again and trembled with shaking euphoria, Yu tossed back her head and started bouncing her buttocks against Izuku’s waist feeling him grab her hands and do the same. He began thrusting hard into her from behind making loud skin-slapping noises result from their lovemaking.

He steadily pumped back and forth into her from this position, feeling her walls squeeze and tug his length as he pushed it up against her cervix driving her crazy with pleasure. Yu bit down on her lips and closed her eyes subtly grunting as she felt his waist slap into her buttocks like this. The repeat sensation of Izuku’s cock burrowing in and out of pussy with loud wet squelching sounds of penetration.

“Mnnghh! Mh mh mh mh mhhh! Oooh, kid!~” She grunted out in ecstasy and leaned back with left arm extending to cradle his neck closely to her backside. Izuku humored her and brought himself up closer making her body curl along the wall with breasts squishing against the surface. Her right leg was then picked up by Izuku’s right hand as he continued pumping gingerly inside of her snatch.
Yu turned her head to the side facing Izuku’s face and brought up her mouth open and ready begging for a kiss. He grunted hotly and dipped his head down to engage her in her request, the two locked lips together as he started pumping his hips up into her body more roughly. Yu mewled sharply in ecstasy as she tongued out the teen’s mouth once again while feeling his member stir up her insides. Her walls throbbed and squeezed, Izuku’s length pushed back and forth incessantly with strong thrusts into her cunt.

The two of them grunted hotly into each other’s mouths with Izuku sucking hungrily on her tongue as she offered it willingly. Yu was getting lost in the forbidden bliss of having this young teenage boy fuck her raw like this. She loved every bit of it and regretted nothing, she lived to serve him now. Such was the depraved power of ‘Absolute Devotion’, she hummed and tasted his lips over and over again as they rutted like animals against the wall of the van. It shook slightly rocking back and forth making any onlookers nearby turn away snickering with red faces.

Thankfully no one was curious enough to see inside.

“Aaaghh aah ah ah ah ah aannnh!~ I’m cumming!” Yu announced in Izuku’s face once their lips broke apart. Izuku nodded and grunted feeling his orgasm boil up within his balls as he slammed his penis into Yu’s cervix several more times before feeling her walls come down on him!

Yu was about to scream out in ecstasy until Izuku covered up her lips with his mouth, she hollered into his mouth with intense orgasmic eruption! Her walls squeezed and coiled down on his dick desperately milking him while juices gushed all over his waist. Izuku grunted in her throat several times until he slammed his pelvis hard against her body pushing his length against the entrance of her womb and letting out a thick high-pressure release of sperm into her depths! Her eyes went wide in starstruck surprise once she felt his seed pour into her pussy, her walls clenched around his throbbing organ some more milking more out of him that she can bare. Her womb steadily filled up with his spunk making her glad she was on a safe day so she could feel his ejaculation raw without consequence.

She’d equate the feeling to that of nirvana for she was in paradise right now with the boy cumming inside.

“Mmh~ Mhh! Mmmhhh!~” Izuku Moaned into her face tasting her tongue on his lips as he let everything out. His organ pumped a few more times inside the older woman leaving her with a face of utmost ecstasy as they eventually finished cumming together.

Once it was done Yu slumped against the wall of the van panting tiredly with a wide delirious smile on her face. Izuku was all too used to see that expression on the faces of women he had sex with, from his mother, to Bakugou’s mother, to Kendou, and Nana Shimura. He felt a sense of love and loyalty to them all despite that their romps were ignited by random circumstances involving the Quirk inside him.

“That was...huff...huff.I might need to catch my breath here...huff...huff…” Yu wheezed with a smile still on her face. Izuku slowly pulled out of her gaping pussy leaving a thick gooey trail of sperm oozing out of it.

“So...about that Gal-Might interview....” He began as he started pulling up his shorts and re-dressing himself.

“We’ll do it some other time, and believe me, kiddo, we will be keeping touch. After that magical moment right now I’m going to want more of this, if you’ll have me that is.” Yu panted and turned around to lean against the wall with tits facing Izuku now.
“I will….and my name is Izuku Midoriya.” He answered with a sunny smile making Yu’s heart skip a beat as he peeked out of the opened doors to check if the coast was clear. He looked back at her and quickly wrote down his number on a piece of paper nearby and gave it to her. Yu looked very elated and giddy as she held it in her hands like a sacred treasure.

Izuku was out the phone blushing fiercely as he started running on a jog over to Nana’s gym.

‘I need to get this Quirk worked out already!’ He thought to himself.

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From then onward Izuku made a promise to himself not to bump into any more people by accident as he focused all his energies, both sexual and physical, into working out. He doubled down on weights being lifted up at Nana’s gym, push-ups, sit-ups, everything else that he didn’t do over there was being done by him at home to stave off sex for a little while. It didn’t help that his mother Inko walked around the house naked in nothing but an apron. She’d even offer to take baths with Izuku sometimes, while he normally wouldn’t be opposed to that, he had to decline her offer so he could focus on training. Inko was reluctant by settled for sleeping in his bed and masturbating him while he slept. She was happy and content for once in her life ever since the departure of his father, Izuku struggled very hard not to give in so he could master this Quirk.

He learned eventually that it was because of ‘Impulse control’, whenever a cute girl or woman of any kind touched his skin he’d naturally freak out like a boy stuttering after being confessed to. For Izuku it was a lot like that, but the Quirk made it complicated. Whenever he was within close distance of a particularly attractive female it would activate and magnetize the two into a mutual lustful frenzy fueled by sexual attraction. Izuku would lose his marbles in the presence of a beautiful lady and the woman herself would suddenly find Izuku to be a very appealing person to devote themselves to. In both love and sex, he’d argue that it wasn’t mind control but found it hard to ignore it partly was. At least not actively, more like passively it’d make woman flock to him like a moth to a light. So all he had to do was control his urges, compose himself with women, and master a sense of discipline in order to control it.

Izuku continued on with this regimen for days now, he paid visits to Kendo’s gym in order study and train martial arts. She’d often be flirty with him and want some action, but Izuku had to be ultra-focused on avoiding sex for the time being and told her ‘no’. Oddly enough she shrugged it off with a smile and accepted his decision with a promise that she’ll get him later. They all said that actually; Mitsuki, Inko, and his new phone contact and sexting buddy Yu Shimamura.

‘What have I gotten myself into?’ He thought to himself with steam puffing out of his ears as he held his phone in both hands. A picture of Yu spreading her legs before him in a camera angle selfie was on the screen. He even received one from Kendo bending herself over in the family bathroom exposing both her rump and her twat to him with a smile.

‘They’re making this so difficult!’ He thought gulping down his anxiety and feeling his erection rage hard inside of his pajama pants as he stood outside of his home watching the night sky as he was about to go for another jog.

He’s had to do these nighttime jogs constantly to avoid the building pressure of sexual need rise up within him. As he broke into a run Izuku pocketed his phone and focused on building up his body some more, he was already chiseled and impressively so after days in Nana’s high-end gym. Izuu loved the feeling of having muscles on his body, it was certainly an evolution from how he was at the start of it when he first came into contact with the dark man. The memory haunted him still and made him wonder if he should’ve told somebody at his enamor-inducing Quirk.
‘I need to get it registered, don’t I? No, Nana’s giving me hers when I’m good and ready, I think it’ll only bring trouble to me if people find out I have two. Also…..’ Izuku thought letting his mind drift into the thoughts of beautiful women he had been with. His first time with Nana was magical and made him fall head over heels in love with her, his other times had been just as special with Izuku holding a piece of his heart out for each one of them. It may be odd for him to feel this way, especially with one of them being his own mother, but somehow he wasn’t troubled by it in the least.

Little did he know that part of that uninhibited personality came from the Dark Quirk inside of him, but so far Izuku had the lid over the top for now. He felt it’d burst sooner or later and create a whole mess of sexual chaos from it when it did. But for now, he settled on getting his affairs in order.

He ran and jogged some more throughout the night and spent the daytime at the gym and at Kendo’s dojo. He had learned many forms of combat in record time, the perks of being a brainiac. Kendo was certainly impressed and wanted to ‘congratulate’ him numerous times, but he had to refuse her, unfortunately. This left a sour taste in his mouth for he really wanted to make love to her once again.

‘I’ll make it up to her, I promise I will. To all of them. Right now I really need to put my body through it all and come out on top. I want to be a hero, more than anything. I just hope that pressure I’m feeling doesn’t mess with my performance when I start signing up for the initiation exam. It’s coming sooner than later and I need to be ready for it.’ Izuku thought with a new fire of determination as he broke into a running jog with his nice muscled legs and arms.

He was reaching his peak now and knowing that he had come far in life thanks to both Nana and the stranger’s Quirk. Little did he know that ‘Absolute Devotion’ didn’t like being deprived of carnal intimacy, it was biding its time and waiting for the opportune moment to really sate its hunger.

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Some time had passed and Izuku’s training regimen involving his Quirk and the toning of his body had born fruit. Here he was now at the beach with Nana dressed in casual clothing such as a white blouse and tight-fitting dark jeans. Her hair was the same as was her ever-cheery smile, she looked at her newly polished lover like he was the prime stud in all the lands. Izuku had grown a bit taller and became more filled out in muscle rivaling that of Togata Mirio, Nighteye’s chosen successor for OFA. Nana had already shot the former sidekick down when she mentioned she had found a special someone to give it to, he was skeptical at first yet kept Mirio on his roster as a special pro-hero student without mentioning OFA.

Izuku was happy at seeing her again and stood there wearing a barely-fitting white t-shirt with a pair of dark workout pants. He looked more like a man now rather than a young teenager, in Nana’s eyes he was perfect to have kids with right this second. A thought she wanted to entertain considering how much she loved him and how proud of him she was.

“Well kiddo, I gotta say you look like a darling stud now. I really wish I could get naked with you in the sand right this second, but people could be watching. Not that I care, but I’d hate the awkwardness.” Nana began jovially and reached over to pull Izuku into her body once again. His face rested in her large pillowy breasts with his arms reaching around pulling her into the hug as well.

“It’s all thanks to you, Nana-chan. The gym, everything that’s happened, was all because you believed in me.” Izuku gushed out in happiness and modesty until he saw her shake her head.

“Wrong-o. You made it possible, Izu-darling. You wanted to reach for the stars as a hero and had the drive to do it, all you needed was a little help; my gym and my faith in you. And you passed with flying colors, I love you, Izuku.” She cooed lovingly at the last part making Izuku’s heart melt as she
cupped his chin and placed her lips on top of his.

Izuku melted even further as he wrapped his arms around Nana’s waist deepening the lip-lock, the pair hummed into each other’s mouths relishing the warmth they shared between each other. Izuku, being a bit taller reached her face without needing to lean up like he used to, Nana's lips curled warmly around his own tasting him and sucking them gingerly into her mouth. They stood there in their embrace of minutes on end until eventually Nana drew herself back and plucked a strand of hair from her head that she had tried to do the first time around.

“With this you’ll become the next bearer of One For All; a powerful Quirk that passes down from predecessor to successor each generation. I’ve chosen you to take up the mantle of the next Symbol of Peace. Once you ingest this it’ll take a bit of time before you can feel the Quirk attach itself to your body, but don’t worry it won’t be that long. Once it’s set in, you’ll be ready to ace that entrance exam and show anyone and everyone who ever mocked you for being Quirkless the real Izuku Midoriya. Just know that after I pass it down my powers will gradually start to fade little by little, like embers blazing from a passing torch. When that does happen, eventually, I’ll simply retire and wait for you to come home to me someday. Here, Izuku, take it. It’s yours.”

“Nana….,” Izuku felt at a loss for words as he took the strand of hair from her and put it into his mouth to swallow it down. Once he did Nana took his hand and went with the boy of her dreams for a simple walk on the beach looking forward to the future.

Izuku felt ready, willing, and able to show everyone what he can do. Another part of him hoped to tame his lust for the female body, but the Quirk AFO put into him wouldn’t let that rest. If anything, Izuku was going to have to control it completely and just roll with whoever and whatever came his way.

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Later that night Nana went home and hoped Izuku could break off his sex diet just for once, but she knew he had to be one hundred percent focused for the entrance exam that week. Enough time had gone by since he began training and the schedule for the date had moved up from last year. Izuku needed his rest and was currently on his way home when he saw two things that caught his attention and alarm; first he saw the hero Mount Lady tumbling back from fighting another supervillain firing energy blasts at her face, then he saw a cute spectacled girl with silver hair about to cross the street and get in the way of the giant’s downfall.

“Oh no! I’ve gotta move!” Izuku said to himself ready to sprint and launch himself into the fray and save the girl before Mount Lady’s right foot fell on her!

End of Chapter

Up Next….. Mount Lady I or Kashiko Sekigai I

Chapter after that; Grand Special- ‘All Classroom Girls for Izuku’ I

AN: This has been another update for My Hero Academia story; All Girls for One Deku. Thanks for reading. Let me know which of these will you decide in the comments section below. Look forward
to the chapter after that for it is an important and rather special chap with a completely female classroom of characters from Teams 1A and 1B, other with others like Camie, Tatami, Shouko (R63 Shoto) and more. Take care!
“Kyaaa!” The girl wearing glasses, a school uniform, and possessing silver hair screeched out in frightened panic remaining frozen in place as Mount Lady’s giant foot was coming down upon her.

‘I’ve got to move! Time to finally test out this Quirk….I just hope it doesn’t break my bones if I use it!’ Izuku thought to himself clenching his teeth, taking a dashing stance and channeling the power he inherited from Nana Shimura.

‘One for All! Dash!’ He quickly thought to himself channeling his Quirk instantly and feeling the raw power surging through his body creating sparkling vein-like marks over his entire body. His muscles clenched and a sparking aura masked his frame as he sped out of sight racing towards the panicked girl up ahead.

Izuku felt like time slowed down as he speedily made his way over to her, once he arrived he quickly took her into his arms holding her bridal style and carrying her away just before the large foot stomped down creating a dust cloud impact!

“Ggah! Wow! What a rush!” Izuku said to himself when he slowed to a halt holding the girl in his arms still.

“Huh? Wha…? Where….waa!” The girl confusedly stuttered just now noticing she was in the arms of a rather muscular and handsome boy her age. She had a blush on her cheeks when she stared at his profile, Izuku then looked to see Mount Lady regain her footing and carefully stepped into the empty road to launch a billowing right hook into the giant creature’s jawline!

A loud pop could be heard and the large monster seemed to tumbling down, Mount Lady smirked in victory until a sudden flash of energy came out of it’s mouth blinding her as she barely avoided it! It missed her and hit the air but she was off balance and falling down.
“Oh no! I-I….I got to do something!” Izuku said to himself before quickly looking to the flustered bespectacled girl and setting her down to the side flashing her a confident smile before speeding out of sight once again!

“Amazing!~ He’s just like Gal Might!” The girl squeed in surprise as she watched with starstruck eyes the sight of Izuku charging up his legs again and leaping high up above in an attempt to push Mount Lady up into balance!

“I got you!” He cried out with the wind rushing past his face making Mount Lady flash a confused look at him as he pushed his hands up into the crook of her butt.

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“Kyaaaahhh!” She shrieked out with a fierce blush on her cheeks and felt the force of Izuku’s thrust-powered push cause her to regain equilibrium making her stand right up. “Y-You….you little hentai!”

She called out turning her face down at her rear seeing a beet red Izuku clutch the rear end of her costume for dear life. The girl felt her jaw drop at the sight of the middle school boy hanging off of Mount Lady’s expanded ass desperately clutching to the fabric of her costume, it was a hilarious sight to see and fortunately for Izuku, no photographers were around to snap pictures like they usually do.

‘I wasn’t aiming for this part, but her body was falling so fast I wound up here!’ He explained in panic as he faced the glare of the giant woman from above. To Izuku’s fright he felt his member become fully erect and press up into the large cleft of her gigantic butt furthering his embarrassment. Mount Lady’s baleful glare at him didn’t make it any easier. He flashed her a toothy grin and chuckled nervously as she began to shrink down making him struggle to keep his grip on before landing safely.

With a stamp of his shoes he landed onto the pavement safely using the power of OFA again, he turned it off quickly because the rush he felt was dangerous and didn’t want to injure his body without training with it. The girl from earlier quickly arrived nearest to where Izuku landed next and saw a clearly peeved Mount Lady crossing her arms and glaring critically at him.

“I...I...can explain.” Izuku stammered as she stomped her way closer to him ready to let him have her two cents, the girl saw this and intervened by stepping between with sharp focused eyes sternly glaring at Mount Lady.

“Yes, he can, when you nearly stepped on me this young man here used his Quirk to come save me in a split second!” She protested halting Mount Lady in her tracks making her look guilty and embarrassed. “On top of that you almost fell onto a city block when that creature blinded you, if anything you should be thanking him.”

Izuku stepped forth and put a hand on her shoulder making her blush again as she turned her face to see his innocent boyish grin up close.

“That’s alright, I can handle this. I appreciate you defending me…..” Izuku trailed expecting her name and she was more than happy to give it.

“S-Sekigai! Kashiko Sekigai! Thank you very much for saving me!” She blurted out bowing her head immediately making Izuku bluster as he was shown genuine respect.

“Y-you don’t have to do that, I was glad to s-save you, Sekigai-san.” He refuted humbly until they
both heard someone clearing their voice, they noticed an embarrassed Mount Lady looking at them with hands at her knees and bowing her head.

“Look, I’m…..so sorry!” She said hastily bowing her head and making Izuku reach over to lift her up, once she did she saw her lovely violet eyes sparkling as she held her hands up to her chin in a pleading manner. “Please don’t tell my superiors about what I almost did. I’ll get fired for sure and I’m already in hot water for leveling a city block a second time today.”

‘Oh….huh, well it wasn’t her fault exactly, but still….’ Izuku felt unsure of what to say to her and rubbed the back of his neck until he heard her next choice words trigger ‘that’ feeling inside his body.

“I’ll do anything to keep your silence! Anything!” Mount Lady blurted out as Izuku felt the dark impulse of the Quirk inside of him began to throb with excitability.

“No! I-I can’t let it trigger! Need to get somewhere else quickly or else….!’ Izuku thought until they all heard the sounds of sirens coming near with plenty of Pro heroes and police officers focusing on the shrinking form of the giant ‘monster’ changing back into a man. It was a perplexing sight to be sure and it made Izuku wonder what kind of Quirk did he have, but then he saw Mount Lady’s face turn back to him keeping up with the puppy dog expression she was giving.

“Pleeeeeease?” She cooed cutely making Izuku want to clutch his chest in pain as his heart hammered within his chest.

‘Gagh! I can’t resist that, well I can, but I’m running the risk of letting that Quirk go out of control. I need to do something!’ He thought before clearing his throat to speak. “Look, how about you treat us to dinner right now and I promise we’ll keep it a secret?” Deku offered making Mount Lady’s face light up and nod feverishly.

‘Really?’ Sekigai thought when looking at him from the side. The three of them suddenly tensed up when the sirens came closer making Mount Lady look nervous as can be for endangering an entire city block.

“Say, how about we go and have that dinner right now? Heheheh, I know a great steak shop nearby.” She said hastily suddenly rushing along with Izuku and Sekigai, who Izuku took the hand of in their hurried walk, leaving the area quickly to go to dinner.

The girl wouldn’t stop blushing at Izuku as she felt his strong gentle hand clutch hers, Mount Lady had a similar expression on her face, but that was largely due to feeling him hang off of her ass when she was in Giant mode. Izuku, on the other hand, felt awkward about helping a pro hero escape responsibility from her recklessness, but he was having fun doing something out of the ordinary with two beautiful women. Little did he know the pressure of holding back ‘Absolute Devotion’ was beginning to build up, meaning there’d be a ‘leak’ in it’s effects sometime very soon.

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“Mmmh!~ Steak is so good after beating a bad guy down. Uuaah, it’s orgasmic!” Mount Lady commented with a salivating voice as she knifed her food and ate vigorously.

Izuku and Sekigai simply sat there with the forks still in their food staring at her in wonder.

‘Is she really a Pro hero?’ They both wondered with Sekigai scooting closer to the boy feeling tempted to reach her right hand over his lap. Mount lady, despite stuffing her face, felt the strange urge to do the same except with one of her legs. Ever since she felt the boy’s oddly strong hands
grab onto her giant butt she’s felt something strange stir up within her. Like a desire to see him more
and do anything she can to please him, but it was subtle and she was too pigheaded to really
understand it as anything other than a whim. Still, she felt gradually drawn to the oddly powerful
youngster, her violet eyes looked over to the girl seeing her blushing whenever she looks at him and
moving herself closer without him noticing.

She smirked and chuckled knowing it was a schoolgirl crush coming from her.

“So…..how about we get to know each other, kiddos? You all know me, I’m Mount lady.” She
began and struck a quick pose for any nearby men with cameras ogling at her. Both the kids
sweatdropped and she turned back to face them with a friendly smile. “You already accepted my
apology after nearly stepping on you and almost wrecking some of the city by eating. That means
you’ve accepted and we will never discuss again.”

Izuku’s eyes went flat and Sekigai chuckled nervously wondering if this woman was truly
professional.

“On to the point, tell me about you two supposed lovebirds, hm?”

At this Izuku sputtered a bit nervously and shook his hands side to side denying the accusation.

“G-gah! It’s not like that, I was just nearby when I saw it and I knew I had to go rescue her.” Izuku
admitted still feeling squeamish himself over using the awesome power of OFA. The Quirk of AD
began throbbing some more when he felt his heart string up at Mount Lady’s accusation, it also
pulsated when near Sekigai. As if it somehow knew she was feeling particularly attracted to it’s
bearer.

*Throb*

Sekigai simply blushed even brighter at her words and cleared her throat to speak up and avoid more
awkwardness.

“Since we’re getting to know each other better, I am Sekigai Kashiko, pleased to meet you. I was
just on my way home from school when all of this happened, but you should have seen this
incredible boy just sped out of sight and rescue me. It was amazing!” Sekigai gushed making Izuku
blush a bit harder and avert his eyes.

Mount Lady’s eyes zoomed over to him analyzing him seriously with a coy smile.

“So, want to be a hero, huh? What’s your Quirk?” She asked whimsically feeling the dark pulses of
AD seep into her gradually like it was doing to Sekigai.

“Well my name is Midoriya Izuku, I was saved by Gal-Might a little while ago from the Sludge
monster. And my Quirk, you could say is speed and strength but only for a short time.” Izuku
explained without giving any information on OFA specifically. He felt he did a good job since
Mount Lady nodded with interest alongside Sekigai, the Quirk of AD was still seeping into both of
them little by little bringing the older woman to do something rather risky and lewd. Izuku was
unaware of all of it until he felt the pro hero’s right foot lift up onto his thighs. Sensually rubbing
them under her smooth elegant sole.

“Mmp!” He yelped comically and looked down to see her costume-clad foot place itself onto his leg,
he looked to her and saw a flirtatious wink back making him chuckle nervously in frightful
realization. ‘Oh no! I’ve been so distracted by the rush of using OFA that I haven’t noticed my
concentration drop on controlling that other one. I didn’t even notice it, but now….’
He looked at his side and saw Sekigai -scoot closer to him and place her right hand into his lap flirtatiously with a bashful smile. Both women were getting really hands-on with him and Izuku suspected because he let some of that passively active Quirk seep out it’s energies.

“Uh, I….need to head to the men’s room to wash up.” He excused himself quickly hopping out of his seat away from the alluring gazes of the two women. Once he was gone the women felt a little saddened he wasn’t anywhere near them anymore.

“So….want some tips on getting to first,second, and third base with that boy you barely know?” Mount Lady offered to Sekigai making her fluster squeamishly behind her glasses fogging them up with a red face.

“H-How….what…?”

“It’s pretty obvious, kiddo, I’ve seen the way you look at him.~” The hero answered wearing a sultry smile and leaned closer ready to whisper some dirty secrets in her ear. “Here’s what you can do to really grab his attention, it should work because I plan to grab him too. Maybe we can share him together?”

Kashiko couldn’t help but nod in agreement as Mount Lady spoke her so-called ‘advice’ into the schoolgirl's ear.

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Izuku rushed into the men’s room of the restaurant they were in, he placed himself in front of the mirror breathing panicky feeling rattled that the AD Quirk was turning up again.

‘Shoot! Maybe the rush of using OFA at it’s fullest nulled my concentration a bit? I haven’t exactly owned that other Quirk yet, so it makes sense it’d go out of control if I didn't keep an eye on it, but still….’ He looked up into the mirror remembering Nana’s face and the mysterious dark man that bestowed the Quirk on him in the first place.

At first, Izuku considered it a blessing that the event led to him having sex with one of his idols, he was even super happy that Nana loved him back and gave him the Quirk to be a hero. Now this other one is throwing a monkey wrench into things with his negligence, he clutched his right fist readily and composed himself by slapping his face.

“Alright, I’m going to own this Quirk, both of them.” Izuku said to himself with a determined look on his face. ‘Both of them are already affected by the little bit of Quirk that seeped out from my lack of focus in controlling it, now I just need to ‘feed’ that Quirk so they don't go crazy trying to get me in case it’s desire grows even stronger. I’d hate to have to do that to them though, but maybe with any luck it’ll be like me and Kendou’s relationship is when it comes to Sekigai-san. Mount Lady….might just treat it as a fling and just have a liking for me like Mitsuki-chan. Alright, Izuku, go and do this. Vent the pressure.’

With that Izuku left the men’s room and returned to the table where Mount Lady paid the check and stood up after seeing him. He saw an alluring smile on her face as she came close with Sekigai in tow, he steadied his nerves when he saw the obviously flirty smiles on each of their faces as they approached him. Sekigai was more bashful making Izuku admire her cuteness behind glasses and silver hair, she had a decently mature body to boot and was just lovely all around. The boy felt his heart thump in his chest the longer he looked at her meaning the Quirk AD was doing its job.

“Hi, Izuku-darling!~” Mount Lady greeted waving her hand in a flirty way making him choke up as cameramen all around took notice with jealousy. ‘Gahk! She’s not subtle at all! I could draw in a
whole scandal surrounding our dinner date here. Doesn’t this woman believe in secrecy!?"

Izuku felt his movements stiffen as he approached them, Mount Lady received her receipt from payment and suddenly hugged herself along Izuku’s side with Sekigai occupying his other one, his jaw dropped and the color faded from his face as they did this so brazenly in public.

“W-what are you guys doing?” He whispered to each of them until he felt Mount Lady groove her front along his shoulder and arm with her body. Her breasts sandwiched the broad muscle of his right shoulder while her thighs rubbed themselves along his hand. She was unashamedly flirting with him in public and the AD Quirk had controlled her enough to enact it.

“Izu-kuun. Let’s go somewhere else, for now, to get to know each other a little better. I know you’re freaking out about people staring, but don’t worry too much about it. I have made my debut flashing by ass after all, I like the danger.” She said purring into his ear. Then, Sekigai spoke up.

“Midoriya-san, I would like to go with you as well to whatever she’s inviting you to. We already talked about it together and decided to make this a ‘Hero’s Reward’ for saving me and keeping her from destroying more property.” Sekigai informed him while she rubbed herself along his left side the same way Mount Lady was doing.

Izuku was starting to feel a little more squeamish since Sekigai’s natural cuteness and wholesome bespectacled beauty rung him in. She grooved her chest along his left shoulder with some top buttons of her blouse undone showing some cleavage. Izuku guped when seeing the skin of her breasts become partly exposed making the throbbing ache of his erect member intensify, soon he was sporting a tent through his shorts much to the pleased shocks of both girls when they saw it.

‘Oh no! One For All!’ He called out channeling his Quirk again and scooping his arms around both women to boost out of sight from the restaurant!

Everyone was staring dumbly in shock when a small puff cloud was left, the camera-wielding men in the group sighed hoping to see more flirty Mount Lady.

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“Ggaah! Ha! We made it!” Izuku breathed out excitedly despite feeling a little panicked. They were a block outside of the restaurant with his arms still wrapped around both Sekigai’s and Mount Lady’s waists making them both blush vehemently.

‘What a rush! I...I...must have him!’ Mount Lady thought to herself before hiking up a leg along Izuku’s front making his member twitch even more inside his own pants. His head jerked in her direction just in time to feel her hands cupping his face pulling him into a surprise kiss.

“Gagk! H-Hey!” Sekigai protested and pulled herself into the fold as well hoping to get her turn with the boy that saved her life. Unfortunately she had to wrestle Mount Lady’s hungry lips from Izuku’s face leaving her tongue to slowly pull out of his open mouth. Izuku was briefly dazed before Sekigai pulled him onto her lips next tasting his saliva with a very passionate open-mouthed kiss.

“Nnh!~” She hummed as she worked her lips along his in a feverish embrace. Mount Lady felt titillated beyond belief and gnashed her thighs together through her costume as the feeling AD had over her intensified. She was feeling ready to fuck and knew Izuku was packing something more than big enough to get the job done.

“Hhmmhh.” Izuku moaned back giving in a little bit to the sensation of the cute glasses-wearing girl’s lips. Sekigai tasted sweet and her passion in shoving her tongue down his throat had his heart
racing a mile a minute. He knew this was bad, that the AD Quirk would begin surging even more as they did this, but it only reinforced that he had ‘vent the pressure’ before too much of it built up.

He reached his hands around sekigai’s waist pulling her closer and meshing his mouth hungrily into hers matching her passion. She was taken aback at first yet melted at his touch and his kiss as she felt her heart thumping wildly in her chest. She knew she was in love.

“*Ahem*.” Mount Lady cleared her throat distracting them enough to cause their lip-lock to end, Izuku and Sekigai both turned to look at her with curious faces and saw her lustful expression meet them.

“Let’s go back to my place, kiddos. It’s exactly pretty close by from here. There…..” She leaned in closely roaming her hands along Izuku’s back through his shorts cupping his firm buttocks with a tight squeeze of her fingers. “…..we can really reward our little hero. What do you say?”

Izuku whimpered a bit and nodded while Sekigai celebrated inside her head and clenched his left arm into her body again.

******

In no time at all they arrived at Mount Lady’s personal suite somewhere a few blocks away from the restaurant. They kicked open the door with Izuku feeling the dreaded urges of AD compel him to carry both women in his arms using OFA. The girls giggled and squealed in delight feeling even hornier than they were to begin with. Once the door was closed and they were inside Izuku let them both down and deactivated OFA.

“Here’s my home, by the way my actual name is Yuu Takeyama.” She began and removed her mask to show her lovely youthful face unobscured, then she undid the zipper behind her neck peeling down her costume from her body. “…..nice to meet cha.”

Izuku felt his erection furiously push into his shorts as he watched Mount Lady, or rather Yuu-chan, peel down her outfit revealing her amazing body before his eyes. She was every bit as sexy and fit as her costume made her out to be with the exception of having a firm taut ass bound by a thing blue thong. Her sports bra was also blue and holding her robust C cups together with her chest, but she peeled those off anyway releasing the sight of her amazing tits before Izuku’s eyes.

“Nnngh!” He grunted feeling his erection grown even harder until Sekigai dropped to her knees and peeled down the zipper of his pants. Out sprung his thick girth fully erect and standing at a whopping foot length size with several inches of thick girth!

“Wowie!~ It’s sooo big! Mnngh!” Yuu gushed holding her cheeks in her hands and staring at it with starstruck eyes. She pulled down her thong immediately revealing her clean-shaven mound for both students to see.

“Y-Yuu-chan…..!” Izuku stammered up until he felt moisture on his penis and looked down to see Sekigai with her uniform coat off and shirt unbuttoned working her wet lips around the head of his dick. The sensation of her spongy lips suckling his cockehead sent Izuku’s mind reeling with sensitive pleasure, he moaned lightly and reached over to hold his hands over her head. This made Sekigai happy and prompted her to close her eyes and focus on sucking deeper.

“Hey now, I’m still right here.~ Let a Pro show you how it’s done, greenhorn.” Yuu cooed as she hastily bounced over to Izuku running her hands along his chest underneath his shirt. He started breathing hotly in growing arousal and felt Yuu’s lips begin sucking along his neck seductively. His hands found their way to both cupping Yuu’s taut supple ass and holding the back of Sekigai’s head
as she worked more of her mouth onto his penis.

She hummed wetly in growing arousal as she felt her lips wrapped tightly around a third of it, Izuku was big after all. Her head started bobbing back and forth with her tongue coiling around the surface of his meat, her hands stayed gripping the thicker parts of his shaft unable to relay wrap her fingers around them as she jerked his length feverishly. A series of wet sucks and moans started coming out of her while Izuku turned his face to Mount Lady’s and began making out with her again.

The older woman hummed wetly into his mouth as she shoved her tongue down his throat a second time today. Her hands cupped his youthful cheeks into them while her lips suckled and meshed into his in undeterred favor.

“Mmmmm~ Hmmm., you taste good, Izu-kuun.” She breathed between kisses as they made out openly with tongues working about and Izuku cupping her buttocks tightly into his right hand. Feeling her mewl loudly into his lips made Izuku grow even harder inside of Sekigai’s mouth.

The girl increased her efforts and started throating more of his length, she struggled and forced herself to swallow up at least half of his amazing meat. Her lips quivered as they clung wetly to his phallus, her tongue lathered Izuku’s cockhead further exciting him. Sekigai took off her glasses and put them to the side so she could hug her arms around his nicely muscular thighs and push herself up to his waist!

“Mmnhh! Ooohhhhh! Seki-chan! Aaaaahhh!~” Izuku grunted out doubling over with his hand still on the back of her head. He heard the girl whimper in sexual delight and begin pumping her face back and forth along his member, loud wet slurping sounds started coming out with the girl adapting quickly to growing skill. She had never done this with anyone else ever before, but she was glad to be doing it with the boy she fell hard for after saving her.

“Mnhhhm! Mhm mhm mhm mhm!~” She hummed to herself keeping her best pace as she throated her crush’s length. Yuu chortled a bit at seeing her struggle and reluctantly broke off from Izuku’s lips to lower herself down to her knees next to Sekigai.

“Don’t hurt yourself, honey. Here, let me help you out. I’ve been craving this boy’s man-meat the moment I saw what he was packing, call it women’s intuition but I think we’re supposed to making his night extra special for what he did. Now, let me help.” Yuu said in a seductive voice prompting Sekigai to slowly pull back trailing her wet lips along Izuku’s length until they popped off with a wet bubble of saliva.

The raunchy Pro hero leaned in and ran her tongue along the young girl’s face making her shiver as she felt the spongy appendage of her tongue soak up Izuku’s taste.

‘Hhoohhhh! That’s hot! And so forbidden too!’ Izuku thought as Mount Lady and Sekigai started making out with the former being dominant as she shoved her tongue down her throat. The girl closed her eyes and let her take the lead as he saw them meshing their tongues together openly in wet oral bliss.

“Mnhmm!~ Hhhhhhh, I taste Midoriya on you, girl~” Yuu cooed after she left Sekigai’s lips leaving her face dazed and flustered with a bubble of saliva popping out of her lips. Then they both turned to Izuku and reached up to push him down onto one of Yuu’s chairs.

With a plop he sat himself down with his member sticking up large and tall readily erect for action.

“But first, we need to get you out of this uniform. Text your parents or whoever you live with and tell them you’ll be out for a little while hanging out with friends. I think we’re going to spend all
night here with ‘Manly Midoriya’. “Yuu cooed with a sultry voice and Sekigai, seeing reason in her suggestion, bolted up and hastily undressed the rest of her uniform outfit.

Izuku watched with amazement as she stripped herself fully in front of him, her shirt came fully unbuttoned leaving a light pink bra covering up her modest C-cup breasts, her skirt came off showing her matching panties and ankle socks. Sekigai noticed him staring at her blushed brightly before tossing a lock of her hair to the side glad that he was looking. She quickly reached back and undid her bra letting it fall to the floor exposing her pink nipples and delicious-looking tits, her panties pooled around her ankles leaving her only in socks. She quickly grabbed her phone and texted the cover story to her parents before placing it down next to her glasses and crawling up to Izuku’s lap.

“Midoriya…..” she cooed happily as she ran her hands along his waist feeling his muscled body until they came down to his balls. Sekigai saw that Yuu was lifting her head up in an attempt to wrap her warm lips around the head of Izuku’s cock. She tossed a wink at her briefly then pushed her head down swallowing a good chunk of his meat.

“Mngh! Ooohh, Yuu-chan.” Izuku groaned as he felt the warm envelope of Mount Lady’s hungry mouth begin swallowing up half of his length. Sekigai didn’t want to be outdone by her and instead lowered herself beneath her swaying tits.

Her mouth found Izuku’s large bloated balls and began running her tongue around them like a common porno star. His legs shifted and spread wide open allowing them more room so they could comfortably blow him side by side. Sekigai loved the whimpering sounds Izuku was making as she wrapped her lips around one of his smooth testicles while fondling the one softly with her other hand. The combined ministrations had Izuku breathing loudly and sighing in pleasure, Mount Lady pumped her throat deeper around his length, she had her right hand wrapped around the base pumping it while she started furiously bobbing her head on it.

“Hhmm mh mh mh mh mh mhhhh! Hhmmmm!~” She hummed and moaned as thick splashes of saliva came out of her lips. The hero woman hungrily sucked Izuku’s length like it were the most delicious treat she ever had in her life, her sense of lust and longing for the boy escalated the more she worked at it. The Quirk made sure of that.

“Uuggghhh! Hhhhhhh…..! You two…are driving me crazy, this feels so good!~” Izuku commented tossing back his head and enjoying the combined sensations of Sekigai’s and Yuu Takeyama’s mouths hungrily lapping his dick. They made plenty of wet slurping nosies together with Yuu taking in more of Izuku’s length, she struggled a bit but managed to reach up to three-fourths of his. She hummed warmly in satisfaction as she squeezed her throat muscles around it pumping her head feverishly into his waist. Her beautiful light-colored hair tousled back and forth with her suctions continuing for another twenty minutes until Sekigai felt his balls begin to implode.

“Mmng!?” She hummed out in surprise when she felt one of them expand inside her mouth causing her lips to plop off of it entirely. She watched as Izuku’s length rose up even more within Yuu’s gullet making her struggle to suck even more of it inside.

The sight of the pro hero throating his length so passionately was a turn on to the girl,she watched eagerly for Izuku to blow his load until Yuu suddenly removed herself from his throbbing length and beckoned Sekigai to come closer.

“Let’s do it at the same time.—” She cooed excitedly and brought the girl up to where their faces rested on either side of Izuku’s thick cock. In unison both girls opened their mouths and started running their hot wet tongues together along the sides of Izuku's penis. He groaned even louder and clenched the armrests of the chair he was sitting on as he felt them work his length like hunger-ridden
animals.

“Mnnnghhh! Mnhhaahhhh!~ Delicious.~” Yuu commented running her tongue along the sides at a feverish pace while eying Izuku.

“Hhmmmh! Izukuun!~” Sekigai cooed cutely as she ran her tongue around the bottom of his base running it up slowly while also eyeing Izuku.

They worked in combination running their tongues along his length for another five minutes enjoying the sight of Izuku quietly wailing in pleasure. Sekigai noticed his balls were beginning to bloat thickly from underneath them, she felt alarm bells go off in her head and looked to Mount Lady for reassurance, she just nodded back to her and leaned back with mouth wide open ready to receive. Sekigai followed suit and knelt back as their hands gripped and pumped Izuku’s length repeatedly until he came!

“Uuuggghh! Here it comes!” He cried out bucking his hips off the chair and sending thick ropes of creamy viscous semen into the air to land directly on both of their face!

Sekigai gasped in surprise as he continued to paint their bodies in his sperm, over and over again cum erupted out of his dick like a volcano panting both their tits and their faces in it. After Izuku came he felt his orgasm subside for now while leaving his erection standing firm and solid, much to the surprise of both girls.

“Ooohhh, there’s so much of it. I wonder how it tastes.” Yuu cooed in excitement and began lapping her tongue around her own face cleaning herself off and tasting his seed. She mewled in delight when swallowed some of it down and gestured to Sekigai to do the same. The bespectacled girl imitated the pro hero and started scoopin up the entrail of his seed and tasting it mewling in satisfaction like Yuu had done.

Little by little they cleaned themselves up leaving only some left in their mouths once they were finished, to everyone’s surprise Yuu leaned into Sekigai’s face and whistled for Izuku to look. Once his green eyes were upon them the immoral hero kissed Sekigai on the lips and pushed her sperm-coated tongue into the girl’s mouth tasting her.

“Mmnh!~” Sekigai responded and closed her eyes letting herself get fed the boy’s sperm in thick erotic movements of the tongue. She erotically made out with the younger girl exchanging his seed between their hungry lips for a full minute.

Izuku felt his member twitch angrily in arousal again after seeing it, he had never been with two girls at the same time before, but it was indeed the hottest experience he had ever seen.

“Mngghhh...uuuaahh! Delicious, right?” Yuu crooned receiving a stupefied nod from Sekigai as they both stood up with hands on their hips eyeing Midoriya like a prime male specimen ready to fuck.

“I call dibs.” Yuu immediately blurted out making Sekigai slump her head and nod in acceptance.

“Hai.” She replied meekly as Yuu leaned over and pulled Izuku to his feet.

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Planting her hands against the wall and wiggling her luscious rump enticingly at Izuku Yuu Takeyama eagerly awaited for his cock to go inside of her. She turned her face over her shoulder to smile seductively at him as she reached underneath herself with her right to spread open her pussy lips in invitation.
Izuku tensed up and felt the overwhelming urge for sexual discourse, he shed off all of his clothes quickly and guided his member up to her mewling slit. Placing the head around her wetness of her vulva Izuku grabbed her hips tightly and pushed himself on in.

“Mmnggh!” He grunted feeling the tight wet velvet muscle of Yuu’s pussy cling tightly around his length. He felt the taller woman shiver in excitement and buck her legs inwardly as she felt him push up into her cervix.

“Kkyaaahhh!~ Oohhhh yess! Yess! This is the biggest thing I’ve ever seen! It’s amazing! Fuck me to your heart’s content, Midoriya!” Yuu cried out in ecstasy tossing up her head.

‘Oh my!’ Sekigai thought with growing excitement as she watched Izuku begin pumping his thick member into the moistness of Mount Lady’s pussy! Her folds clenched and gushed as he started driving it into her body with intense force.

The older woman pressed herself up against the wall of her house moaning loudly in pleasure as she felt Izuku’s length pushing deep into her core. The sausage of his pounded her cervix several times with hard fettered thrusts eventually making its way into her womb, at this she squealed loudly in ecstasy and came all over his waist!

“Uuuuhhhh!~” She cooed nearly incoherently as she shuddered and made a mess of her vaginal nectar all over his length. Izuku grinned and resumed his thrusting, fucking her deeply in every way possible and relishing the tight squeeze of her cervix around his length.

Her walls gushed suddenly and squelched tightly pulling Izuku’s member in deeper as she climaxed. This surprised him and made him look inquisitively at her as she pressed herself against the wall moaning. Yuu shuddered with a lip-bitten smile and winked back at Izuku before humping her hips back against his waist telling him to fuck her. He obliged and resumed his thrusting into her wet quim making her body undulated against his pelvis. He was maintaining a gingerly pace of meeting his body with hers in a raucous sound of lovemaking, Yuu moaned and ground her tits into the wall surface involuntarily activating her Quirk and quickly modulating it so that she was only eight feet tall and as large as an amazoness.

“Whoah! I-I didn’t know you could control it like that.” Izuku stated astonished as Sekigai nodded in agreement before coming up to his side. He noticed her and placed an arm around her waist making her coo and giggle lovingly. Her hands came up around his neck as his hand traveled down her body to hook a thick finger underneath into her quim. Izuku inserted it into her pussy with a hard firm thrust making Sekigai mewl in barely stifled ecstasy.

“Oooohhhh, Izu-kuun!~” She squealed as Yuu quickly explained.

“I can modulate it to bigger sizes like this when I want to, I only go giant when fighting bad guys, but for here I think I’ll keep it at this length just for the spice of it. What do you think of fucking a big woman, Midoriya?” She panted with a sexually excited smile on her face as she turned on her side lifting her left leg up over his broad muscled shoulder.

“I love it.” Izuku answered making her blush and leaning in closely pushing his engorged dick entirely inside of her tight giant-sized pussy. Mount Lady felt him push right past her cervix scraping up against a sweet spot inside of her making her head hang back loudly moaning.

“Hhhaaaagghh!~ Ooohh you found my weakness! Shame on you, Midoriya!~” She purred loudly as Izuku pumped his cock feverishly into her taint fingering Sekigai’s tight pussy while keeping his tempo.
All through the room the stench of sex hung off the walls as Izuku continued pounding Mount Lady’s tight giant pussy for all his worth making her go crazy with euphoria. Her leg bounced and bobbed off of his shoulder as he pumped voraciously into her hips. Sekigai bucked her thighs inwardly as she felt his finger prod deep into her pussy, she quivered with a lip-bitten expression of growing ecstasy and felt ready to cum. The romp of Izuku’s large OFA-enhanced dick plunged into Yuu’s tight gigantic pussy for the hundred time before making her reach ecstasy with her climax!

She let go of the wall and pounced onto the boy’s frame in the heat of lust making him pull his hand out of Sekigai hastily so he could channel his power of OFA!

“Ungh!” He yelped straining to keep the large amazoness of a pro hero, currently partially gigantified, being held up in his arms while she bounced her body voraciously onto him like a horny animal. ‘Unngh! Wow, did not expect her to do that. Good thing OFA enhances my strength greatly otherwise I’d be literally crushed under her giant-sized body.’

Izuku grunted and felt Yuu swing her bottom wildly into his waist sheathing her pussy on his large meat over and over again making sure he touched her deeply. Her face was a completely flustered expression of pure ecstasy, her eyes were half-lidded and lips constantly aired out hot gasps of elation. She hung her hands onto his shoulder blades making sure to swing her lower half onto his meat while her legs hanging out of his back. Izuku kept his grip on her thighs keeping her suspended, it was odd sight seeing a fifteen-year-old adonis carry a giantess bouncing wildly on his dick.

Yuu was about to reach ecstasy again and suddenly wrapped her hands around his face pulling him into a deep tonguing kiss with her tongue pushing aggressively into his mouth! He murmured in pleasure and kissed back channeling his power into dominating the giant woman by himself. His tongue rolled back on hers resulting in a feverish open-mouthed kiss. Sekigai was breathing raggedly as she ground herself on one of Yuu’s tables, her wet mound ground furiously back and forth on a table corner watching the sight of him dominating her. Mount Lady’s ass swung voraciously on his hips for another several minutes she came hard on Izuku’s length wrapping her legs tightly around his backside causing him to cum!

“Aaaaahhh!~” She cried out tossing back her head with tongue rolling out and eyes rolling up into her eye sockets. Her large body quivered violently as her vaginal cavity squeezed his length over and over again desperate to milk her overly young boyfriend.

“Grrrk! I’m gonna cum! Is it safe to do it inside?” He grunted staving off his explosion and received a sexy whisper from Yuu Takeyama as she licked along his ear.

“It’s not, but that’s the fun of it. Don’t worry, just let it all out, sweetie.~” She purred exciting his nerves for the last time and causing him to buck his waist frenziedly into her pelvis unleashing a thick gushing torrent of sperm straight into her babymaker! Yuu came again as soon as she felt it, her legs shot out of his back twitching as she shivered intensely on top of Izuku’s body.

“HhaaaaahhhH!~ Ahhh…..!~ ooohhhh yess!” She cried out reaching paradise as she felt pump after pump of his spunk pour into her cervix filling up her womb. Secretly Yuu was safe for this time around, she just loved the idea of danger and the arousal-inducing risk included in getting impregnated by such a young strapping hero. She was safe though, the woman had a career to think of after all, but after feeling Izuku’s seed splash inside her body she was wondering if she can get closer to him later.

Izuku grunted humping his hips into Yuu’s large body over and over again sending thick ropes of his seed into her womanly depths. The thought of impregnating her had him overly excited and after several more pumps he felt her relax in his arms and shrink back to normal size.
“Huff...huff...huff….Plus Ultra alright.~” She panted until Izuku gently set her down on the couch and turned his attention to Sekigai furiously rubbing her cooch along one of the pro hero’s table corners. She stopped immediately when she sensed his eyes upon her and stood back up smiling at him.

“Here I come, Seki-chan.” Izuku breathed making the girl admire the sight of his still-hard erection standing up aiming at her.

‘Oh my! He’s still hard?!’ She thought covering her cheeks in surprise as he walked over to her, feeling his body close to hers ready to have sex sent shivers up her spine. In a good way. She pulled down her hands and pulled her arms up to hook around Izuku’s neck and pull herself onto his lips leading to a steamy kiss Izuku gave back.

His eyes closed as their mouths meshed into one another romantically, Sekigai lifted up a leg for him to pick up using his left hand, she felt ready to guide his member into her mewling slit, but Izuku was one step ahead of her and picked her up off her feet making her squeak in surprise. He guided the girl over to one of Yuu’s chairs and placed the schoolgirl down onto it letting her legs hang up in the air wide open. Sekigai giggled as she fled her legs apart with her hands, her mewling slit quivered with heavily-aroused excitement as Izuku remained on his feet showing Sekigai the full view of his muscular ripped body. He guided his member down into her folds from above and pushed the head into her wet pair of nether lips making her mewl loudly behind sealed lips.

He felt a bit of resistance like he did with Kendo; her maiden barrier, briefly looking to Sekigai and received a brief nod Izuku plunged himself down on into her body taking away her virginity for good!

“Nnngghh! Haaahh....Midoriya!~” She shrieked out tossing back her head moaning heavily. He wondered if was too rough as he felt the seeping of her virgin blood around his throbbing member, but Sekigai quickly bounced back and flashed him a wild sultry smile begging him to continue. She kept her legs high up with ankles held back by her hands and spread wide allowing Izuku to press his body down upon her.

With a slap of skin he placed himself on top of the school girl making her squeal in ecstasy as she felt him go very deep. Sekigai started breathing faster now that she was feeling Izuku’s thick length push right up into her cervix hammering the entry into her womb steadily. He started raising and slamming his hips down onto her pelvis making loud raucous noises of skin slapping skin as she felt the chair shake.

“Uuaahh!~ Aaahhh~, please, have me, Midoriya!~” She cried out bringing her arms around his broad muscled back and attempting to wrap her legs around his waist. Izuku groaned pleasurably as he began hammering his pelvis down onto her frame below, the raucous noises of bodies hitting each other echoed throughout the living room while Yuu recuperated in a blissful daze on her couch having cum seep out of her gaping pussy.

Sekigai’s body humped up and down against Izuku’s thundering body and between the chair! She moaned and shrieked over and over again in growing ecstasy as her legs bobbed above his waist. Izuku was relentless in his movements yet still gentle in how rough he was to be with her body, he knew she was gentle and tender and made sure his thrusts weren’t too savage. The feeling of his dick burrowing inside her pussy sent the girl’s mind reeling with ecstasy as she hung off of him.

“Aaah ah aah ah aahhh!~ Izukuuuuu!~” She shrieked out with eyes closed and mouth agape in euphoria. Izuku then brought their rutting up into the air by picking Sekigai up out of the chair to suspend in the air like he had done with Mount Lady. The only difference being that he didn’t need OFA to lift her up this time, he was plenty strong on his own now thanks to Nana Shimura.
Sekigai squealed internally at the change in positions and found it easier to lock her ankles around Izuku’s broad muscled back. Her naked light-skinned form bounced and writhed on top of him shaking feverishly as he plunged his thick length deep into her quim! Her pussy gushed and her vaginal muscles repeatedly sucked hard on his member, Sekigai was in another world of bliss right now and completely in love with Izuku the same way Nana and Kendo were. Who’s to say others like Inko and Mitsuki weren’t? Even the reporter Yu Shimamura hoped to see the boy again after that raunchy romp in her news van.

The girl was currently enthusiastic and happy as can be. Sekigai was keeping her wide-open in moaning euphoria as she felt Izuku’s dick drill deep into her core, she brought her hands around his face once again pulling his lips on his for a steamy tongue-rolling make out! Her body jiggled and grooved along his frame over and over again feeling his member blur into her quim. Her buttocks jiggled voraciously in up/down motion with her walls beginning to clench down on him ready for another climax. She already had at least four still starting with Izuku today, the feeling of his Dick sawing out of her insides felt like pure heaven to her, she wanted him oh so very badly and yearned to follow him to school one day. She didn’t care that he did this with Mount Lady, who has shown herself to be a lot less virtuous than heroes seem to be, and didn’t care if he had others on the side. Just so long as she can be like this with him more often she’d be happy.

“Mnnngghh! Mhhhh! Aaahh…~ I’m cumming, Izuku! I’m….cummiing!~” She shrieked out after breaking off from his mouth and tossing back her head to wail in euphoria. Sekigai’s body shivered up with orgasmic intensity with her walls clamping down hard on his thick turgid member squeezing it to her heart’s content as she came.

“Grrghh! Me too, Seki-chan, me too! Wher-”

“Inside! I don’t care! Just cum inside me, Izuku!~” She cried out as she shuddered violently in orgasm feeling Izuku plunge his hips directly into her waist pushing his thick engorged member up into her very teenage womb itself before letting out an abundance of semen!

“Aaah! Ahhh! Oohhh……..Seki-chan. Hnnnggh.” Izuku grunted loudly in a blissful mouth as his shaft throbbed and pumped viscous amounts of thick potent seed into her teenage babymaker. Fortunately for her, it was a safe time and she could have as many creampie as she wanted without getting pregnant, still, the fantasy titillated her just as did Mount Lady. Sekigai ground her snatch tightly onto his waist making her cunt milked his cock for everything he had to offer, and Izuku offered her a lot.

A plethora of thick throbbing pulsating noises occurred as he filled her insides full of his spunk. The girl mewled peacefully in unrivaled happiness as she felt Izuku’s muscular body grind into her while they came. Humming to herself in happiness as she felt his seed flow into her she then held his face into her hands again and made out with him one last time before succumbing to fatigue.

Once she was fully spent and once Izuku was finished cumming he laid her out alongside the other couch Yuu had in her suite letting her recuperate as cum seeped out of her opening. Her face looked disheveled and exhausted, she was panting like crazy while retaining a wide peaceful smile on her face. Izuku knelt by her side looking down at her with a genuine smile until he noticed the time it was and worried that his mother Inko would be freaking out about him.

“I need to go home now, maybe you two do too, but before I go I must tell you something.” He began. “I plan to go to Yuuei Academy and become a hero for justice, like my idol All-Might and my inspiration Gal-might! I promise I’ll make it up there with the others of the hero world, but until then let’s keep in contact with each other,okay? Here’s my phone number I’m putting in the notepad over here. I just want to let you know that I’m going to training a lot for the entrance exam, but I
hope to see you too again later. I...this.....was a lot of fun and we should do it again.” Izuku said finishing putting his number down on the notepad by Yuu’s kitchen then hastily getting his clothes on and head out the door, but before he did he quickly hopped over to place a kiss on each of Yuu’s and Sekigai’s lips making them blush happily as they rested.

With that he was out the door in his pants hastily rushing his way home without using OFA, there laying spent, naked, and reeking of Izuku’s scent and semen were the girls thinking the same thing after his speech.

“So……I think I’m going to take a page out of Midnight’s book and pick up a job teaching at Yuuei. I’m hoping I can get to teach Izu-kuun, lord knows I’m going to be going predator on him anyway if I see him there. How about you?” Yuu breathed looking to Sekigai nodded.

“I’m considering a change in school selections, I was currently aiming for Isami Academy, but now I want to follow Izuku to Yuuei and be a hero there as well as his girlfriend. I don't care if I’m not the only one, I want to be with him.” She answered and Yuu smiled widely in a coy smirk.

“Well then, let me cal in some favors and use some good old Pro hero connections, I think I can help us both out.” Yuu mused with a coy smile.

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Outside, channeling OFA again, but to a much smaller degree so as not to overload his body Izuku hopped along rooftops making his way home in a speedy pace. He had managed to get his shirt and shoes on as bounced from place to place like a force of nature.

He looked at his hands sparkling with OFA energy and smiling to himself feeling as if he managed a degree of control over both Quirks.

‘I think the pressure is vented then, no more raunchy shenanigans for a while. Right now I need to focus on training for the entrance exam and keeping a focus on keeping that other Quirk under control so that whenever a beautiful woman touches me I won’t go crazy. Really does feel like I have it under wraps, maybe my luck is turning around after all.’ Izuku thought to himself hopping over another building with speed in his body and wind in his air.

Little did he know that the AD Quirk was only given an appetizer, the pressure was still building for something huge about to happen. Something that can be considered a ‘Feast’.

End of Chapter

To be continued…

Up next!: Classroom Romp Special! Midnight-Nemuri Kayama I & All Female Classmates selected from many various sources( Ie. Class 1B, Camie, Mei, Melissa, etc.)
“So you want me to add in this last-minute transfer student to the roster, Takeyama? A bit unorthodox, no? Doe she at least have the transcripts and a Quirk capable for Hero work?” Nemuri Kayama, AKA the R-rated Hero Midnight, said on her phone as she kicked back in her personal office at home. It was Sunday afternoon and here she was relaxing in her a simple overlong white shirt showing off her beautiful long legs to nobody around. On her face was a pair of glasses and a long bladed hair was tied back into a wolf-tail. In front of her desk was a slew of papers detailing all the records and transcripts for the current batch of students entering hero work.

“If it makes you feel any better I have her transcripts right here.~ I can fax them to you if you want.” Yu Takeyama said over the phone dressed up in her hero outfit back at her suite grinding herself on a dulled table edge when thinking about the boy from the other day making her completely satisfied and wanting more. She bit her bottom lip when remembering how big and full of stamina he was, it was amazing enough in itself that he was fucking her in a quasi-gigantified form along with the other girl.

Yu sighed in happy nostalgia remembering what it was like to fall in love all over again, that boy Izuku Midoriya was someone to chase after. She didn’t even mind that the girl fell hard for him too and wanted to go Yuuei now, as a Pro-hero with connections to teachers there she felt like doing that sweet girl a favor in making it happen.

“Yes, please send it.” Nemuri replied and looked over to her fax machine seeing it buzz with
Kashiko Sekigai’s picture profile, transcripts, Quirk information, etc. “Why all of a sudden doing something like helping this random student out anyway? Could it have to do with this ‘stud’ you called me in the middle of the night to gush about?”

“Oh my yes! The boy….ooohh Nemuri…he is absolutely amazing! There is nothing to describe the way he makes you feel! It feels just that good! Mnggh!” Yu gushed over the phone making even Kayama blush and listen raptly with attention.

“Tell me more. And you said his name is Izuku Midoriya, correct? Far be it for me to talk, but maybe you shouldn’t be mingle with a school student that way?” Kayama asked feeling very interested now in hearing about the boy that had apparently rocked her colleague’s world. She started gnashing her naked thighs together with growing excitement for the details.

“Well, I don’t wanna kiss and tell, but he took me and that girl around the world. We went all over my place, the both of us with him, at least six times that night! I was left feeling so full of his cum that I thought I looked pregnant already. He was even able to take me in my partial giant form too! Not only is he strong but he is hung like a horse and knows how to use it like a professional. Oohh….just thinking about him makes me want to see the boy again already.” Yu Takeyama finished recounting making Nemuri blush heatedly as her eyes sparkled with interest. She licked her lips in growing excitement and intrigue then looked over the profiles on her desk until she found what she was looking for. She brought it when finding Izuku Midoriya’s information and profile picture, she saw an innocent-looking smiling boy with wily dark green hair smiling back at her. She had to admit he was rather cute and noticed he looked a bit thick in terms of body muscle, this only made it better. A perfect combination of shonen youth, spirit, and masculine sexual prowess. All The things this cougar of a hero was looking for in a lover. Nemuri particularly liked that he had a bright look on his face with eyes looking full of optimism. Suddenly she was feeling as vested in this character the same way Yu had been. She wasn’t sure that was a good thing, but the woman was feeling thirsty for the boy after hearing about him.

‘Hmm, he’s actually really cute, and according to his bio his Quirk is a power-up type. I wonder if he’s the same person of interest Shimura-san mentioned having earlier? She did say something about a protege working under her and being ‘close’, not to mention she said something about the name ‘Midoriya’ when talking to me about him. I’m guessing this is that kid. Ooohh, I wonder what the rest of his body looks like underneath that uniform. A shame the profile picture doesn’t show the rest of his body.’ Nemuri thought to herself bringing her head back to the phone and listening to the loud rasping Yu Takeyama’s breath heaving loudly for some reason. Her cheeks became tinged red when she realized what this had sounded like.

“Yu-san? Are you okay?” She asked warily and heard the woman let out a squeak of surprise in the background.

On the other hand the blonde-haired woman snapped out of her thoughts and brought her attention back to reality after hearing her name be called. She looked down between her legs noticing her right hand had been furiously stroking her mound through her costume clothing leaving a damp spot underneath nether region. Blushing brightly and clearing her throat she spoke back to Nemuri on the other line hoping she didn’t hear her.

‘I got so caught thinking about him I started doing that right in the middle of everything. Nnggh, going without his touch is agony, I need to find that boy and take him back here! I’ll tie him to my bed if I have to!’ She thought to herself biting down in her thumb and gnashing her legs together.

“Sorry about that, Nemuri-san. Just...uh...reminiscing about something and got a little excited. Anyway, you should really meet the boy when you have a chance. Since you’re becoming a teacher
in Aizawa’s place, what with him simply ignoring the request you made for him, that boy should pop in the 1A Alpha class. I have a feeling he’ll be there and believe me, if you do ‘meet’ him like I did you’ll love every second of it.” Yu added making Nemuri’s glasses fog up and flush even hotter.

“My my, if has you all aflutter I guess he really is special, but I’ll wait to see if he appeared in my class first. I don't know exactly how he would since I’m teaching girls for the Alpha side and Vlad King is teaching the boys for the ‘Gamma’ side of 1A. They decided to do gender splits for the first half of the semester this year just to see how it would work. But I am excited to meet him, and if Shimura-san vouches for him, I don't doubt that he’ll make it into class 1A after completing the entrance Exam.”

“Hmm mh, knowing how you are with young boys it would make sense you’d only be teaching the girls, plus I doubt a bunch of male teenagers would ever stop drooling at you. But Izuku, I should really hope, gets to meet you and takes you for a ride like he did me. It is so very worth the risk.” Yu salivated with a dreamy expression making Nemuri blush even more and sigh at the photograph of Izuku’s face smiling back at her.

She smirked coyly and thought back to the idea of including the one boy in a classroom full of girls. Such a thing wouldn’t be possible unless he received a special permission from a high-ranking teacher or hero. Kicking back in her chair her thoughts drifted to how he would appear….naked before her eyes. She lewdly licked her lips and smiled to herself until she heard Yu speak up again into the phone.

“He’s also got a fourteen-inch dick~” she musically teased making Nemuri sputter as she fell back from her chair crashing in her office!

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Where Izuku Midoriya was at…

Rushing downstairs wearing an excited look on his face the green-haired bearer of OFA arrived in his school uniform with backpack packed and ready. He saw his mother standing over the stove wearing her traditional long-sleeve pink sweater with tight-fitting hoop skirt around her uncovered legs. She had a smile on her face and turned to him with a ready-made plate of breakfast prepared for him. While normally she’d wear the naked apron ensemble in order to get him to fuck her, Inko knew today was a big day for Izuku and chose not to distract him. Although, she’ll admit that the dry spell has been driving her crazy with need and hoped she can hold out just long enough for Izuku to complete his qualifier exam.

“Breakfast’s ready, Izu-kun. Eat up, you’re going to need all your energy for today.” Inko called as she set the plate down on the table and returned to the stove preparing her own meal as Izuku came close.

“Thank you, Kaa-san.” He replied feeling energetic and ready for today.” Izuku was wearing his formal school uniform as he pulled out the chair and prepared to sit down and eat, but then he noticed something distant about his mother Inko.

He couldn't help but see that she was looking rather ‘abandoned’ by him ever since he put that temporary hold on their sexual relationship. This made him feel guilty because she had already been on a long agonizing dry spell for years up until he seduced her. That day was magical alright, all day
they fucked wildly on her bed making a mess of things and leaving Inko Midoriya sore and full of sperm. She barely got up from that and Izuku felt guilty because she loved it, love him so very much that depriving her of sex must’ve saddened her. Walking up behind his mother he pressed his pelvis into her rump making her squeak in surprise, he put his arms around her waist making her turn her to meet him and see him looking deeply into her eyes.

“I-Izuku?”

“Kaa-san, I’m... I’m sorry I haven’t been with you as of late. I know I’ve been training, working on controlling my Quirk and getting myself ready for today, but I’ve also been ignoring you. Ignoring everyone…..really...and want to make it up to you right after I get selected for a class.” He began and it made Inko’s eyes sparkle as he pulled her closer to where their foreheads met and Izuku ground himself against her rump seductively making her whimper.

“If I really pass and get put into a Hero Course Class at UA I’ll come back and give you the greatest night of your life the day before classes start.” Izuku said with an impassioned flair making Inko blush and her heart stammer in her chest with excitement. She smiled at her son and twisted herself around so she could wrap her arms around his shoulders and pull him into a sweet loving kiss. Izuku obviously kissed right back and held his mother closely as he sucked open her waiting lips pushing his tongue into her mouth allowing it to mesh with hers.

“Mmmmhh!~” Inko happily purred into his face as they made out languidly in an incestuous embrace.

Their lips curled over each other’s while their tongues openly swirled together making Inko so turned on she curled a leg up around his side pulling him deeper into her arms. It was so romantic and so heated that neither of them cared they were mother and son, they were lovers plain and simple with one having an extraordinarily high sex drive and a way with women. They made out like this romantically for several more minutes until Inko eventually pulled herself away and met her son with sparkling tearful eyes of utter happiness.

“Izu-kuun...! Yes, that is what we’ll do then! Mmhh, I’m so happy, I’ll be sure to give you an incredible night of happiness as well. I’ll even ask Mitsuki-san to come over and join me in giving you your graduation gift. Maybe Nana-san too if she isn’t busy, I know you and her have been a thing since day one and I want us all there to treat you properly for all your hard work.” She finished leaving Izuku surprised that she knew all about Mitsuki Bakugou’s romp with him. It probably wouldn’t surprise him since they were close friends and basically sisters at that, plus Mitsuki loved to gossip sometimes. He just hoped she only gossiped to his mother.

“Y-you know? H-how?” Izuku questioned feeling his AD Quirk begin to sizzle up in reaction to the thought of both MILFy women waiting in bed for him when he came home from UA.

Of course, he prepared for this by focusing his mind and body and clearing his thoughts. He was bringing the surging intensity of the AD Quirk down to a manageable level, for now, and reigning it in before he wound up fucking his mother over the kitchen counter. No matter how much he wanted to right now he had a very important qualifier exam to be getting to right now. He had learned some degree of control over it just before meeting Mount Lady and Sekigai, which later ironically spiraled out of control the moment he rocket propelled from the ground to stop Mount Lady for crash landing. Inadvertently touching her ass in the process, after that event the two women came onto him at the restaurant made him lose focus enough to feel the great urge well up again. Thus, this led to their fuckfest at Mount Lady’s suite shortly after. He was admittedly pent-up alright, mainly from repressing his urges, but the pressure burst a bit making him take it out all over those two beautiful ladies that night leaving them satisfied. Now though, Izuku was worried since it was feeling more
and more intense each time he even had a thought on boobs or women in general. If he didn’t know any better he’d say his Quirk was like a ticking time bomb.

He saw his beautiful mother lean in closely cradling his face in warm loving affection, she pressed herself into his waist some more feeling his bulge begin to form within his pants and nudge her pubic area through her skirt.

“Nana-san told me, I….I already knew you had her as your lover, Izuku, then you had me and Mitsuki shortly afterward. She is an amazing woman, honey, and I can’t believe that the famous hero Gal-might loves you so much that she is willing to share you with me. It’s like a dream come true; having you manifest your Quirk then having me.~ I don't mind you being with other women either, Izuku, just so long as you make time for your ‘Kaa-san’ every now and then, hmm?” She purred making him blush and cradle her face back with a loving smile on his face.

They pressed their lips into each other once more making out again over the deactivated stove. Inko felt her buttocks push into the edged surface and brought both her legs up to wrap around Izuku’s body feeling him push into her strongly as they swapped spit. The older woman was over the moon with happiness right now at once again feeling her son’s lips mesh with her own, his tongue dove in passionately swirling around her mouth tasting her as they went. She ground herself up against his body feeling him push ever so tightly into her frame as they hungrily sucked face. This carried on for several minutes until Izuku noticed the time from out the corner of his eye and reluctantly pulled off of Inko’s dazzled face.

“Huff...huff….that’s right, hehehehe, you have to be going, Izuku.” She remembered chuckling happily as he pulled himself back with an embarrassed blush on his face tidying his uniform up again.

“S-sorry, Kaa-san, I guess I gotta be going, huh?” Izuku excused himself and quickly grabbed a slice of toast into his mouth before rushing out towards the door leaving his mother standing in the kitchen smiling and waving at him.

“After the exam, after orientation, it’s me and you….all night long. Unless Mitsuki-chan wants to join in as well, still I will ‘Make it up’ to you.” He said with confidence and winked at the slim Milfy woman before running out the door leaving her to sigh happily as she gnashed her thighs together.

“I’ll be waiting.~”

Izuku saw her blow a kiss his way as he rushed out the door heading to the building where the beginning lecture of the entrance ceremony was underway. He was registered and scheduled to participate in the entrance exam that was happening today this Monday morning. Most importantly of all, he was pumped and ready to prove himself. He just hoped Nana herself would be watching at the school, part of him wanted to show off how far he had come thanks entirely to her. Not only using her gym for the past so and so, but also for believing in him and bestowed upon him the greatest gift he could ever receive. To make sure he was worth the investment he had been going to that gym of hers constantly pushing his body to the limits and bringing himself to peak physical condition.

Where he was once a scrawny wimp often being bullied Izuku was now more filled out in muscle, tone, and shape. His stamina increased greatly in the process which worked well for the speed boost that came with OFA. After trying it out on Mt Lady’s rump, something that still gave him goosebumps of the pleasant kind, he found there was a subtlety to control that required finesse and precision. He also found that it was so intense to control when it came to speed and power, so he needed to be very careful about how he’d go about using it.

‘Maybe settling for twenty percent should be enough. I won’t let you down, Nana-chan! You made
this all possible for me, I owe you everything and more! But most of all…..’ Izuku thought to himself bringing up his phone showing a ‘Good Luck’ picture from Nana Shimura. Clicking on the attachment his eyes bugged out of his sockets when seeing the muscled woman of prime beauty lay spread eagle on her bed naked with her pussy being spread open before the camera perspective.

‘I’ll be waiting with your mom to congratulate you later, make me proud, Izu-kun~’ The text below the message said with Nana’s face smiling lovingly at him while keeping her pussy spread open using her fingers.

“Hnnggh! Nana-chan!? You’re going to…..get me too excited to concentrate!” Izuku said quietly to himself as he passed by Mitsuki’s house.

He saw the Milfy blonde woman standing outside on her porch blowing a kiss to Izuku before tossing him a pair of her panties. He yelped again when catching them noticing they appeared to be a fluffy lace pink thong.

“For good luck, Midoriya! I’ll also be waiting with Inko when you get accepted into the class! Sniff it as much as you like by the way, they’re yours to keep.” She called out to him making him blush redder than a tomato while flashing him an upskirt shot of her bare pussy from underneath her hoop skirt.

“Ngghh! T-thank you, Mitsuki-chan! I will!” Izuku called out stuffing the panties into his backpack and rushing towards the main building of the Yuuei academy to begin his journey as a hero.

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He eventually arrived there, in front of the most prestigious Hero school in Japan; Yuuei Academy. Izuku stood in awe of it gulping down his nervousness before taking the first steps into arriving inside of the building. He looked to his side and saw Bakugou Katsuki, Mitsuki’s foul-tempered foul-mouthed son stepping his way over into the same place where he was going. He had that ever-present scowl on his face as he stomped towards his goal, the blonde boy paid Izuku no mind at all as they passed by each other.

‘Oh man, this is so awkward! I mean, I know I sorta saved him during the Sludge Villain incident, but Kacchan hasn’t said or done anything to me since that time. I wonder if he’s different now.’ Izuku thought turning his head toward his former friend from childhood.

Then, on reflex, Bakugou turned his face at him giving him that usual comically angry look in his eyes.

“What!? I’m not interested in talking, you damn nerd! I can see you staring at me like you want to!” He shouted out making Izuku chuckle nervously and put some distance between them. Bakugou clicked his tongue and turned his attention back to what’s head of him leaving Izuku to sigh before focusing back on the building of Yuuei.

‘Yeah, our friendship, if you can even call it that, was done a long time ago when his Quirk first manifested. I’m a different person now too, Kacchan, I won’t be outdone nor humiliated by you anymore! Nana-chan put all her faith in me and gave me a gift that I am forever thankful for. I will become a hero, someone who brings a smile to people's faces. I’ll show you that I’m not the same boy you bullied when we were still kids!’ Izuku declared inside of his mind as he glared harshly at Bakugou from the back.

‘You know, I probably should’ve just said all that out loud instead.’ He wondered getting lost in thought until a pair of feminine hands grabbed his shoulders snapping him back to reality.
“Watch out.” A girl’s voice called out to Izuku making him look back into the cat-like dark eyes of a beautifully mature girl his age wearing her dark hair back into a spikey wolf-tail. Izuku felt his heart beat a mile a minute the longer he looked into her face and then saw her smile as she spoke.

“You should pay more attention to your surroundings, you almost ran into that stone pillar right there.” She pointed out gesturing to the large pillar that was inches from Izuku’s face making him chuckle nervously again cursing his stupidity for not noticing.

“Oh. Thank you, I uh got lost in thought. I’m very excited for the entrance exam, are you? Oh, I’m Izuku Midoriya by the way.” He introduced making the girl nod politely and shake his head with a sweet smile.

“Momo Yaoyorozu, pleased to meet you. See you at the entrance exam then, Midoriya..” She said with a smile and turned into the building with him leaving Izuku blushing madly as he talked with another beautiful girl.

‘Ooohh! First it was Nana-chan, whom no one can compare to, then it was Mitsuki-chan, Mother, Itsuka, that reporter lady, Mount Lady, and Sekigai-chan. Is this second Quirk trying to build me a harem!’ He wondered grabbing his head puffing steam from his nostrils.

He quickly settled down and composed himself before moving forward.

‘No, no, can’t think like that. I need to focus on what’s in front of me, but sometimes it becomes too hard to do that when this second Quirk starts going crazy. Meeting someone as beautiful as Momo-san sparked it up even more, I...ungh...I need to focus.’ He thought to himself not knowing that while he remained calm on the outside the Absolute Devotion Quirk was pulsating with energy within his body.

It was more or less tempered now, but it was currently biding it’s time. Had been for a while now and when it would ‘explode’ it’ll make up for all that lost time not tasting any women that would’ve otherwise fucked its master. With so many new women and girls around, it can finally have a feast and ‘evolve’ making it’s owner Izuku into a true harem owner of women.

Izuku sat down in a seat somewhere listening to Present Mic begin the welcoming lecture.

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The entrance exam came in the form of a gauntlet taking place in one of the destructive training zones Yuuei had at their disposal. Izuku wore a tracksuit for the workout exercise and stood stretching his arms and legs as he stood outside the main gate eager to flex his muscles and hit something. The power of OFA surged within him but he kept it’s output at strictly twenty percent since he didn’t want to overtax his body. When the gates opened up many students, tall and big, male and female, all rushed through readying their Quirks to dismantle and destroy the various droids UA deployed against them as part of the test.

Izuku rushed forward grinning with excitement as he felt the intense surge of his powered Quirk course through his ripped body! Clenching his right fist and rearing it back to deliver a ‘Smash’ punch Izuku launched himself at the first large Droid he sees and….

“Smaaaash!” He cried out punching the robot’s top portion into pieces creating a small explosion of bits and metal! As Soon as he landed he held a triumphant smile on his face after feeling the rush of such power going through him. ‘Wow! That is so cool! Okay, time to focus on the rest and make it to the end before the timer runs out. I’m ready to put some martial art skills Itsuka-chan taught me to good us, I hope I see her here later.’
With that in mind Izuku sped off in a boosted dash wowwing many of the other students around him as he launched himself at one robot after another smashing them apart with a glowing twenty percent powered fist!

Somewhere from afar after pulverizing a random robot using her giant right fist Kendo Itsuka stopped moving and felt her heart tighten upon seeing Izuku Midoriya in the distance. He was a current student of hers and ongoing fuckbuddy she wanted to make her boyfriend. She smiled proudly with a blushing smile when seeing him dispose of random droids using raw power and his learned fighting skills. He landed on the ground next and took up a battle stance to engage oncoming droids, sweeping his feet and expertly maneuvering his fists he swiftly dismantled each one of them leaving them headless and crumbling to the ground. Kendo sighed to herself with cheeks blushing brightly in happiness knowing Izuku took her lessons seriously. Her heart stammered as she saw him move to the next place ready to dismantle another random robot in his sights.

“I hope we meet up again in class, Midoriya-kun. Like we said we would. I also really need to owe you a beatdown for not giving me the usual loving when you stopped showing up for lessons. I know it was for this day, but still….can’t leave a girl hanging.” She said to herself watching as he Izuku continued his work for little while more.

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Someone else observed his actions from afar, namely the entire body of Pro-Heroes that would operate as teachers for UA. All of them, from Mic to Nezu, to Midnight, sat in a box-office room observing all of the participants blitz through their robots on a large screen. One subject of interest was none other than Izuku Midoriya, the green-haired boy brimming with amazing speed and strength as he worked his way up the ladder to top scores among the others.

One particular teacher and Pro Hero stood in the back of the room with arms crossed and a proud smile on her face. She was wearing her hero outfit and watching Izuku make her proud as he thrashed another robot.

‘Hehe, show off. But he has come far though, no longer is he wearing that sad sack frown when I saved him from that sludge villain a while back. Now he’s confident, smiling, and being smart about using that immense power. Izuku…..you’re becoming a worthy successor alright, I hope your schedule is clear after orientation because I am going to give you the fucking of a lifetime at your house.’ Nana Shimura said to herself in thought watching the display of combat skills being performed by the students.

That us until she heard Midnight gush out loudly in praise from within the front row of the seats.

“Wow! That boy is amazing! Takeyama was right on the money about him.” She admitted making others look her way with curiosity and mild confusion. She was blushing adorably with little hearts floating out of her head while squeezing her cheeks. Nana smirked and felt the inkling on what to do with her after seeing that reaction, stealthily walking up she took an empty seat next to Midnight as they continued to watch.

“Hmm mhh, he certainly putting on a show alright. That power kinda reminds me of yours, Gal-Might.” Principal Nezu commented turning his furry little head in her direction as he hung off of Present Mic’s head.

“I guess he had a similar Quirk, I think the real takeaway here is how smart is being about using it. Now, call it a gut feeling but I think he might be the next symbol of peace like my predecessor All-Might was for his generation.” She shrugged with a knowing smile and watched Izuku dodging various robots by flipping around using his enhanced agility to its fullest. Seeing his newly enhanced
body, being taller and buffer than when he started, in action made her feel greatly aroused watching him move.

Nana bit down on the bottom lip of her mouth watching with excitement as thoughts of taking him to bed again entered her mind. She saw Midnight wiggle even more in her seat like a horny fangirl and thought up an idea that made her smirk. Something that involved the boys/girls divider coming into effect for the first semester.

‘It really is a wonder why we do that this year of all years though, was it because of two Student entries perving on the girls locker rooms constantly?’ She wondered.

The subtle control of AD was there enforcing her decision to include as many girls as possible into Izuku’s growing harem circle. Nana knew he had trouble containing it if his past endeavors were anything to go by. She didn’t mind one bit that he was wantonly satisfying other women including his own mother, she was too devoted to him to be bothered by that. She was, however, wondering if Izuku was letting the pressure build up too much by not engaging in sex. The boy had to focus on working out and training for this day, so he couldn’t really be blamed for it, but that wretched Quirk inside of him had a mind of its own sometimes.

A mind that wanted him to indulge in sex everywhere he went. Looking over to Midnight and thinking up a rather bold idea Nana Shimura spoke up.

“So…..looking forward to teaching 1A? I’m pretty sure that boy is going to be in your classroom, assuming that first-semester division policy is going into immediate effect.” Nana said making Midnight slump her head sighing.

“I know, it’s such a shame, Vlad-King gets to teach the boys and I get the girls, I can accept that, but…..I want that one in my class.” She whimpered like a child pointing at Izuku with a cute pout on her face and turned to see Gal-Might flash her a sly smile.

“I’m certain an exception can be made.” She noted making Midnight look over into the Superstar’s eyes with sparkling hope seeing her nod firmly as she explained the importance of placing Izuku as the sole male in class 1A ‘Alpha’. She was unaware that despite her open-mindedness in sharing Izuku with many, her decision in this was partially affected by the AD Quirk’s lust-based influence over her.

The Sex-starved beast was wet with appetite and hungry for youthful women.

*****

The ending bell sounded and Izuku stood in the center of robot wreckage huffing tiredly as his workout clothes hung around his now exposed upper body. His well-muscled bare chest was exposed to all, including many girls. All of them were admiring his body as he stood drenched in sweat pumping a fist high into the air in ‘Victory’

‘I did it, I really did it. I made Nana’s Quirk my own and worked my way up properly in the entrance exam. I’m finally….finally on my way to becoming a hero! After thinking for so long that I’d just be a Quirkless and unable to achieve that dream. Nana-chan...thank you.’ He thought to himself until he saw a mature-woman, likely no older than his own mother, wearing a white lab coat, glass visor, and looking surprisingly sexy for a cougar walk up to him.

She had silver hair tied back into a loose-hanging ponytail draping down her neck, two curled bangs on the side of her face, wise blue eyes behind the visor and a supple pair of pink lips puckering up as she leaned down placing them onto Izuku’s forehead.
Izuku yelped at the sudden kiss fearing his second Quirk would activate out of nowhere, luckily that wasn’t the case as he felt those soft sweet pair of lips smooching his skin. The lady drew herself back with a smile and a gasp of breath as the recovery ‘magic’ started working on the boy.

“Whoa….what the….I’m feeling better!” Izuku said astonished as he felt his sore muscles were no longer sore, the bruises all over his upper body vanished making his skin smooth and unblemished. He even felt his stamina return in full force making him feel as good as new.

“That was amazing! Thanks!” He gushed out to the mature lovely lady admiring her voluptuous figure as she winked cutely at him.

“You’re very welcome, cutie. Youthful heroine Recovery Girl is always on the job to heal the hurt. Now if you’ll excuse me.” She introduced herself in a flirtatious kindly manner before walking making her way around treating others.

Izuku was left blushing as he stood there in the middle of the clearing, he snapped out of his reverie when he heard the PA system make an announcement.

“Attention all participants. Congratulations on completing the Initiation exam, we will begin processing the results and filling you into the classes based on your results. Just note that A and B Hero courses will be gender divided as part of an experiment. You will all be filed appropriately in roughly an hour or so, please wait by and make your way to the homeroom to meet your fellow students and your homeroom teacher. Thank you all for your efforts.”

…..

“Alright, now to just wait, after I find my homeroom I’ll inform Nana-chan of the good news and…..make it a special night for mother and Mitsuki-chan too.” He said to himself pumping his fists up in the air mentally cheering himself on.

‘I have finally did it!’

Eventually, Izuku made his way back to the locker room alongside many other male and female student heroes. He noticed plenty of the girls were checking him out as he went making him blush because many of them were beautiful. He felt a bit embarrassed with his shirt being off revealing his muscular physique to many, eventually he made his way into the building and arrived at the locker room ignoring the feeling of his erection throbbing inside his pants. Additionally the Dark Quirk inside of him also throbbed as though licking its’s lips with excitement with what is to come.

‘I wonder, if I did pass and make it into the hero course, hopefully the A rank, who’ll my homeroom teacher be?’ He wondered not knowing that one of the women that had been eyeballing Izuku from outside was a very eager and very aroused Midnight.

The older woman leaned against a wall somewhere watching Izuku’s back as he left the training area. She smirked coyly eagerly awaiting to meet Izuku soon, after her talk with Nana Shimura a certain change in the roster was made that left her feeling giddy.

“I can’t wait.” She giggled to herself and hopped away heading into the main school building to await her class roster.
Standing in front of the classroom door Izuku once again eyed the printed paper detail his homeroom location. After the exam the results came in, all of them showing his percentage in reaching the top. Right now he was in his school uniform still as the day was coming to an end, after the Exam the selection choices were made and Izuku was to report into this room as orientation before heading home. Feeling confident and full of pride right now he took a deep breath and slid open the door to the classroom showing him a room filled entirely with girls and a very predatory-looking Midnight seated cross-legged atop her desk.

“Oh! Welcome to class 1-A, Midoriya! Please have a seat, I can finally call roll now that you’re here.” Midnight greeted brightly making Izuku look back at all the students noticing that there weren’t any boys around save for himself.

‘Uuum! This isn’t good! Did I make a mistake and go to an all girls homeroom?’ He wondered then looked to Midnight leaning over the edge of her desk wiggling her hips playfully while the other girls eyed Izuku with varying expressions of interest and curiosity. He noticed that both Kendo, who was waving excitedly at him from afar, sat in the class alongside the girl he met earlier. Momo, the lovely mature-bodied maiden sat waving politely at him with a soft smile making Izuku even more nervous than he already was.

‘S-She’s here too! And so is Kendo-chan! Oh, I’m worried if I get too excited I’ll lose myself to the side effects of that other Quirk.’ He thought to himself clearing his throat to speak to Midnight.

“Um, excuse me, Midnight-san? I think they may have been a misunderstanding, did I arrive at 1A ‘Alpha’ my mistake?” He asked and saw her nod smiling as she stopped wiggling and reached over to the desk grabbing a sheet of paper to show to him.

Izuku leaned in to see his name among the list of rest of the class. He paled when it became obvious that he was the only boy here. Someone had to have made a mistake! Right?

“W-wait...this can’t be right. Why am I the only guy here?” He questioned feeling his Quirk began to throb excitedly being near all these women. Izuku was started to get worried now as he felt the empowering aura of lust begin to emanate from within his body.

Midnight just pointed ahead at the empty seat somewhere in the middle of the classroom.

“Take a seat, Midoriya. I won’t ask again.” Midnight purred reaching for one of her riding crops and cracking it across the ground making him tense up in fear.

“S-sure! Yes, ma’am!” He quickly hustled over to his chair catching many curious pairs of female eyes admiring his built frame in school uniform.

He heard some girls giggle and coo in a cute flirty manner as he shifted his eyes around looking nervously ahead.

“Alright then, now that we’re all here let’s start with attendance roll call. I am the R-rated Hero Midnight, pleased to meet you all. I look forward to teaching you all intimately this school year, maybe longer depending on how well you all treat me.” She purred in a silky voice winking specifically at Izuku. Pushing up her red glasses she revealed her lovely face with a mole somewhere on one of her cheeks, Izuku felt the throbbing pulse of the AD Quirk beginning to stir making him panic even more.

Taking a deep breath he tried calming his mind and focused his control over it. While he did that Midnight started going off the list of students in the class.
“First off; Uraraka Ochako.” She began and a cute somewhat short girl with petite build and fair skin stood up from her seat.

“Here!~” She greeted cutely making Izuku take notice of her pawprint hands and her cute rather average body with wide hips. She had brown shoulder-length hair that matched the color in her eyes, it was bobbed and curved inwards at the ends giving her rather adorable face. She looked his way and smiled brightly at Izuku making him blush until she sat back down.

“Here!~” She greeted cutely making Izuku take notice of her pawprint hands and her cute rather average body with wide hips.

“Next, Yaoyorozu Momo.”

An attractive teenage girl with a rather mature physique stood up next. Izuku knew her as the beautiful raven-haired maiden that he met earlier that day at the front of the building. Her long black hair was tied back into a spiky ponytail with a single bang hanging on the right side of her face. Her cat-like eyes glinted with confidence and kindness as she politely bowed her head acknowledge the roll call. Izuku found her to be very attractive with her being as full-figured as it was.

The Dark Quirk throbbed even harder.

“Oooh, a big name one here. Todoroki Shouko.”

Izuku looked to see a buxom beauty with a tall womanly body stand up next. She short bob-style hair with bladed bangs all around nearly obscuring her face, which he saw had a burn scar over her right eye. This made him wonder what caused it, but then he looked into the girl’s pristine heterochromatic eyes from afar and felt a degree of sadness and loneliness in them. Then his eyes drifted downward admiring her curvaceous physique and full chest, she was possibly the second biggest girl here in terms of size.

“Thank you, Midnight. I am proud to be here.” She stated stoically turning her head over to cast a look at Izuku from afar, he flinched when their eyes connected before she turned away and sat back down.

‘I cannot read her, but she is very pretty and mysterious.’ He thought to himself as the next student was called up.

“Tsunotori Pony.” Midnight spoke up again summoning a short girl with a round slightly equine face and muzzle. She had thick wavy blonde hair which reached halfway down her back with some shorter bangs hanging down her forehead. Her eyes were large and round showing everyone a prussian blue color. The most noticeable thing about her were her tall tan horns up top her head. Another were her rounded calves matching that of a horse with brown hooves on her feet. She also had a short horse tail poking out of her tailbone. She wiggled it cutely when greeting everyone cutely with a foreign accent speaking in Japanese.

“Howdy howdy, pleased to meet you all!”

She sat back down as Midnight called the next one.

“Ashido Mina.”

A girl with literal pink skin and medium height stood up next. Her shape was a little more broader than the other classmates, her large square eyes had dark sclera inside them with bright yellow irises and short fluffy pink hair having a pair of curved horns sticking out. She was obviously athletic by appearance and adorable to boot, Izuku felt his heart throb a bit when looking at her and seeing her
flash a double peace sign with her fingers.

‘So many beautiful women here...no….I need to control myself! Why did this Quirk have to make me into such a pervert?’ Izuku thought as the next girl stood up.

“A young woman stood up next wearing her uniform shirt loosely with a few buttons undone showing of her impressive cleavage. She had straight fawn-colored hair that reached just below her shoulders with large dark brown eyes. She had full glossy lips as well as a curvaceous figure that rivaled Momo’s even. Izuku felt his erection throb upon seeing her and when she sat back down she tossed him a cute wink.

“Hagakure Toru.”

A literal invisible girl stood up next being only ‘seen’ thanks to her uniform clothing being wrapped around her body. Her build was fairly slender with her height somewhat short.

“Hagakure Toru.”

A medium height girl stood up next with chin length pale hair parted to the right covering up one eye and obscuring the left side of her face. She had dark bags under her blue eyes and a small mouth with full lips. Oddly enough her hands are usually held up as high as her elbows with hands draped down. Still, she was an eerie yet lovely beauty that reminded Izuku of ghost girls in movies.

“Hello, everyone.” She greeted in a dreary yet cute voice before seating back down.

“Kyoka Jiro.”

A petite fair-skinned girl with a slender build stood up next. She had triangular lazy-looking dark eyes and long eyelashes. Her hair was short and dark purple in color with an asymmetrical fringe. She looked like a punk rocker if Izuku ever saw one, but he’d admit he looked her nonchalant demeanor. He tensed up when seeing her turn his way casting a curious stare at him before seating herself back down.

“Kashiko Sekigai.”

‘Seki-chan?’ Izuku pondered when he saw the cute petite girl with pale hair stand up greeting them all politely. Her periwinkle blue hair looked as beautiful and as shiny as it down when he laid on top of her the other night. She kept it side swept to the right with long bangs hanging down beside her face. Her glasses remained on her face crystal clear in reflection showing her intelligent eyes. She waved happily as Izuku with a fierce blush before sitting down.

“A young girl of average height stood up next, she had large upturned dusky green eyes with long pointed teeth showing when she smiled. Her hair was dark green and collectively reached around her shoulders with a short clump hanging in the center of her forehead. She looked as fit and as voluptuous as Mina and held an ever-present smirk on her face while waving at everyone around her.

“Ibara Shiozaki.” She continued on.
A girl of medium height and green thorn-covered vines for hair stood up next. She held a graceful yet modest air about herself as she greeted everyone in class with well-mannered courtesy. Her long vine-like hair stopped just above her waist, her eyes were squinted and dark green with long lower eyelashes that made her appear very cute by default.

“Kinoko Komori.”

A short girl with a rather thin yet curvy short stack build came up next. She had honey brown hair curved inwards in a mushroom-shaped bob that reaches just below her shoulders. There was a long fringe covering up her eyes and hiding half of her face, but she brushed it aside briefly showing a starstruck eye and cute nose with her tongue sticking out cutely at everyone.

“Pleased to meet you all, Shroom shroom!”

“Tsuyu Asui.”

The next girl came up to be a relatively short with a thin build compared to her classmates. She had notably large hands and her appearance was rather frog-like, she had a wide mouth which dipped down a little in the middle and oval-shaped eyes with large black irises. Her hair was long reaching down to her waist in a dark sea-green color with the ends tied together in a bow.

“Good morning, everyone. *Ribbit*” She greeted keeping her face expressionless before sitting down.

“Kodai Yui.”

A young girl with shoulder-length bob-shaped hair side swept came up next. She had fair skin, athletic build and very stoic cerulean eyes on her face. The girl had a mysterious aura about her as she nodded politely greeting everyone wearing that neutral frown. Izuku couldn't find her attractive, but he did admire her figure which showed through the uniform.

“Kendo Itsuka.”

‘Kendo-chan!’ Izuku thought looking up to see the pretty redhead tomboy stand up next. Her teal eyes glimmered in the sunlight of the classroom, her long ginger hair stayed worn tied in a high ponytail on the left side of her face with bangs still split into three clumps around her forehead. She was as pretty and all around attractive as she ever was. Izuku couldn't help but notice that her chest size increased a bit since he last saw her, this made him blush as she turned around flashing a smile his way and winking before seating herself down.

Midnight got off the table to stand up entirely at this point, she trailed her name on the last known student to call forth and looked to him with a sinister smile while licking her lips.

“And last but not least, Izuku Midoriya. Stand up and greet everyone now.” She said finally with Izuku letting out a deep breath and doing just that. He stood up with all eyes upon him making him a bit nervous as the AD Quirk started stirring inside of him. “Do take note that while we have a bit of a short class compared to ‘Gamma’ 1A we are expected to get more fresh students coming in as the first two months go by, transfer or otherwise, but for right now introduce yourself, Midoriya.”

“Hello…..my name is Izuku Midoriya. Pleased to meet you all, um….I’m still kind of curious why I’m still the only boy here, but I’d like to be friends with everyone if possible.” Izuku said in a modest humble fashion receiving some applause as well as smiles from all the girls around him.

“That being said, I aim to become a Hero that makes everyone smile when he saves the day, like my inspiration All-Might, and my idol Gal-Might.” He added with a fiery sense of passion making some
of the girls giggle in amusement while others simply nodded admiring his passion.

Midnight nodded and looked to her syllabus ready to begin the class with some Quirk training to start off the season, but first she wanted to have some fun with the only boy in class, particularly a well-endowed powerhouse of one that happened to be very cute. Accidentally dropping the sheet down onto the floor she turned around and bent herself to pick up, she wiggled her buttocks noticeably in Izuku’s line of sight making him stiffen up as he saw how round her buttocks looked…..

…..thereby sparking the fire.

“Hggnnhh!” Izuku grunted to himself suddenly feeling his entire body light up in a surge bright green energy!

“Izuku?! What’s wro-!?" Kendo called out attempting to get up and check on him when suddenly she halted in the middle of rising out of her desk.

Her eyes went wide when she felt the strange ‘buzzing’ of the Absolute Devotion course through her system once again. Her body felt sensitive and filled with stimulation, thoughts of Izuku ravishing her entered her mind nonstop making her hornier than she’s ever been in her life.

Suddenly all the other girls got pulled into its effects giving each and every single one of them a full blast of OFA-enhanced Absolute Devotion! The energy and the connection all came from the body of Izuku Midoriya.

“No…! What’s happening?! I-I-I can’t control it at all!” He said to himself in slight panic feeling his erection surge with OFA-enhanced power making his uniform pants rip itself open revealing a throbbing 14 inch long erection before everyone’s eyes. Many of the girls blushed hotter than a red tomato and felt their lions stir with sensitive longing. Each of them looked straight at Izuku and his long slab of meat with growing hunger seem in their eyes.

“Eeeeee! He’s got a big mushroom down there! Shroom shroom!~” Kinoko Komori squealed in delight as the others felt the pull of the Adonis-like boy and his Quirk.

Midnight saw this and salivated immediately. She was feeling the full blast of the AD Quirk making writhe with sexual energy, which then caused her tear off strips and pieces of her outfit exposing her skin in the process. Her full D-cup sized tits bounced free from the white latex binding them, her legs became bare with her kicking her boots off. The dark part of her outfit stayed wrapped around her body until she started undoing it letting more of her bare skin come out into the open. Thoughts of Izuku’s large penis bobbing like it was kept swimming through her mind, she was feeling the need alright and it kicked started her innate pervert instincts!

“Girls…..!” She called out to the entire classroom seeing all of their eyes glow purple as the pheromones of Izuku’s second Quirk roused everyone into full-on nympho mode. “...get undressed so that we can all have a go at him!” Midnight called out making them all nod in agreement feeling the lust swell inside of their bodies while Izuku wrestled with the reality of what was going on inside of him.

‘I..wait! No! This is all my fault, I held it back too much so that I could prepare for the Entrance Exam. I should’ve been taming it! Maybe by spending time with Kaa-san, Kendo, and Nana-chan and everyone else.’ He thought to himself blushing redder than a tomato when he saw every single girl in his classroom undressing in front of his face.

Naked female bodies of all different curvaceous shapes and sizes became bare before him making Izuku’s mind recede into that of wanton lust for them. He felt OFA power his other Quirk making
this entire catastrophe possible in the first place, but Izuku knew this was his responsibility for letting it get too far. He felt he had to ‘take care’ of the lust built up between himself and the girls and get it out of their systems. To save them, even if they’ll just want to be part of his life as though he were raising a harem. His teenage hormonal mind didn’t mind that part too much though.

“Unugh, alright then!” He stripped off his uniform coat and shirt revealing his handsomely toned body to all of the girls making many salivate as some crawled up to his length feeling their soft hands all over it starting the debauchery.

“You have big balls, hehehee!” Mina Ashido said giggling as she leaned in closely to turn her tongue along his testicles making him shiver as he sat atop of his desk.

“Unng…..! Oohh, I guess we’re really doing this, huh? Alright, come on, everyone! I’ll save you!” He called out making some of them gush at his odd heroism before all of the girls closed in on him with hands touching every inch of his nicely-toned body!

Camie locked her full lips onto his face smothering them against his mouth as she made out with him.

“Hmmhmmmh!~ Haahh….you taste real good, Izu-kun.” She gasped running her tongue along his lips before shoving it into his mouth tasting him erotically while pressing her naked self into his right side. To his left he felt Momo kissing along his neck lovingly sucking niblets of his skin into her mouth while pressing her large tits into his broad left shoulder. Izuku squealed internally when feeling such thick breasts rub up against him.

‘Nnnngh! Her breasts feel so soft, they all feel so very soft! I can’t believe this is really happening to me!’ Izuku thought feeling Camie clean out his mouth hungrily for another minute. Izuku winced when he felt several tongues along his length making him pop open an eye to see several girls down there already crowding between his legs.

There was Yui Kodai, Komori with hearts in her one visible eye, and Reiko Yanagi all slurping on his balls together while the shaft was getting sucked by Sekigai, Jirou, and Setsuna. All those girls ran their tongues hungrily along his dick making Izuku feel a nonstop wave of sensational wet pleasure.

“Nngghhh! Haahh….!” He growled tossing back his head after Camie pulled her mouth off of his lips. Momo latched on his lips next and made out with him more intimately with a fierce blush on her face. She reached back and undid her ponytail letting her long dark hair fall free giving her a more beautiful appearance. Izuku felt his heart throb intensely when seeing her like this, then his view became obscured when he looked forward to see the frog girl Tsuyu Asui extend her long prehensile tongue around his face running it’s spongy surface along the underside of his chin intimately.

“*Ribbit*.....*Ribbit*...you’re making us feel this way, Midoriya-kun. Better take responsibility.~” She cooed cutely slobbering all his neck making him pant excitedly before inhaling Momo’s breath again leading to an impassioned kiss.

Izuku moaned into the girl’s mouth savoring the feel of her tongue rolling around the inside with his. They made out for a few more seconds until Izuku pulled back looking to see everyone else eying him eagerly in wait for their turn. Some were seated with shirts lifted up revealing varying sizes of young developing breasts, his erection throbbed painfully into his pants when he saw tits by the dozen. Some got up on their desks wiggling their rumps in the air and undressing themselves while waiting, Midnight was one of them. She hung back onto her desk seated on the flat surface with breasts exposed and legs spread wide open showing him her finger pulling apart her leather outfit.

“Oh oh….crap! The R-rated Hero Midnight is showing me everything.” Izuku whimpered in
surprise as she tore off more of the white latex exposing her fair skin. She pulled her crotch piece open entirely exposing her moist pussy lips before Deku’s eyes. Stripping herself down even more Midnight’s entire top portion of her outfit came undone revealing to Izuku her pendulous D-cup breasts in her hands. She fondled them playfully furthering his arousal until the other girls blocked his view by crowding in on him.

“Aaahh….oohh that’s it….mhhhm! Take your time with the girls, Midoriya. I think we’ll be doing these in rounds considering how many of us there are. That being said; I’ll go first, with those two right there.”~Midnight panted as she got up from the desk and headed over to where the crowd of naked female students were. She saw Izuku taking turns making out with every girl that’d pull him away from the other, he got a taste of everyone’s breath and saliva while feeling their soft hands stroke his length constantly.

He made out with Momo languidly swabbing her mouth out with his tongue and leaving her breathless before turning his attention to Kendo. The redhead grabbed his face pulling him into the deepest kiss yet swirling her tongue inside of his mouth with eyes closed and face blushing. Other girls like Reiko, Komori, and Ochako all started licking up his neck and chest wherever they had space to be doing so. Some of the ones hung back continuing to undress and play with their own tits while waiting for a turn on him.

“Mhhmmhm! Oohh Izuku….! Ooh I missed so much, you jerk.-” Kendo breathed as she removed her lips from his face leaving him dazed until another girl jumped in. This time it was Sekigai, the glasses-wearing beauty eagerly pushed her lips into Izuku’s face tasting him and peeling his lips apart energetically with a fierce blush on her cheeks.

“Mmhmm!” She hummed loudly sloppily making out with him while Camie and Momo, and the rest waited patiently for their turns in tasting him.

“H-hey…! I want a turn too, it’s not fair that everybody over there is blocking us out!” Ochako Uraraka protested wiggling her supple hips around like an impatient child.

She saw Tsuyu over there crouching atop desk grabbing Izuku’s right hand so she could straddle it underneath her nether region. The girl closed her large eyes and croaked with pleasure as she plunged Izuku’s fingers into her tight slimy pussy. The boy took to it quickly enough and started fingering Asui’s pussy making sure to dig in deeply and pleasure her like crazy. She constantly croaked and swirled her head around shivering in pleasure until she started humping her body onto his hand entirely. Her buttocks jiggled as she ground her hips back and forth riding his middle and index fingers. Needless to say Ochako was jealous and wanted that to be her.

“*Ribbit!* Oooohhhh Midoriya…!” She cried out in with eyes closing tightly and tongue flailing about underneath his chin until it slithered up into his mouth. Tsuyu plunged it in past Izuku’s lips the same time Kendou reengaged his face. Both girls were now making out with him together with their tongues swirling into his open mouth tasting him and further exciting the blood in his member.

“This feels incredible!’ Izuku thought as both Asui’s and Kendo’s tongues swirled languidly inside of his mouth.

Meanwhile, both the girl known as Ochako and the invisible girl named Hagakure spoke out feeling needy for his attention, physically speaking.

“Yeah! What she said. It’s like we’re invisible to everybody!” Hagakure Toru pointed out with Ochako feverishly nodding in agreement. She invisibility puffed her cheeks in a pout and crossed her arms indignantly, although you couldn’t really see it. She was mad though.
‘Hmmm, I better remedy this. Maybe I'll have them take turns, it certainly seems like Midoriya has the stamina and energy of a bull right now. A literal one, oohh that long dick of his is making my mouth water!’ Midnight thought to herself and continued to watch as the girls of five, or six, continued working Midoriya’s mouth and genitals in hungry cock-addicted fashion.

Shouko Todoroki, the girl with the half-colored hair watched with a transfixed look on her otherwise stoic face. She nodded in agreement with Ochako and Hagakure and saw others doing the same. Meanwhile Izuku made out with the three girls up top in sequence, from romantically making out with Kendo Itsuka to having his tongue sucked on by Camie Utsushimi, the girl’s full lips erotically made out with him like she were a common pornstar. Other girls were getting ideas from her. Momo settled was awkward in her kissing yet relished it all the same by channeling her passion into her lip-lock with Midoriya when it came to her turn. Seeing all them so enraptured with each other was leaving Shouko with a rare feeling of great longing the more she watched it. For once she didn’t have her father’s insanity in mind. Stil, she held onto her growing urges with patience and waited her turn until she saw Midnight get up and walk over to him.

The hot breaths and saliva being exchanged amongst the teens and Izuku continued unabated until she spoke up clearing her throat. Kendo lifted her face off of Izuku’s leaving a thin trail of saliva bridging between their lips, both teens looked flustered and they all looked in the direction of the teacher of the classroom stepping out of her discarded hero outfit appearing completely naked before Izuku’s eyes wearing only the red belt around her waist. Izuku felt his heart skip a few beats in excitement seeing the beautiful sexy instructor pose there naked in front of her class, namely Izuku.

‘Uunnggh! She’s...she’s completely naked! The Pro hero Midnight is actually getting naked for me!’ He thought in surprise feeling the AD Quirk begin to take over the reigns on his hormones like it did all the girls.

He felt his erection throb strongly while staring her curvaceous naked body, Midnight had an hourglass figure, a full robust set of D-cup tits, a slim waist and wide supple hips with long smooth legs. Her face was uncovered by the red glasses letting him see her beauty unobscured, her mole had to be the cutest thing on it outside of her coy smile flashing at him. Izuku felt his mouth water, he hadn't been this turned on since fucking his mother and having Nana. She walked over to him while Kendo, Momo, and Camie all hung around his body possessively until they saw her smack the riding crop on a random desk somewhere making them clutch him tighter. Nemuri Kayama eyed the meat like a piece of meat and she was going to have his actual meat inside of her today pumping her insides full of baby batter. But first she cleared her throat to speak.

“Now now, girls you’ll have your turn yet. Right now however it’s up to me and these two over here.” Midnight called out pointing to two specific girls making Izuku’s heart throb even more as the others spread out amongst each other reluctantly allowing for space. The teacher strut up to the boy alongside Momo Yaoyorozu and Itsuka Kendo, both of her chosen picks and both girls having robust well-developed tits.

Kendo’s sparkling green eyes stared happily at Izuku as she closed in around his side, Momo was looking bashful and blushed brightly as she went in around his left leaving Midnight to close in on his center with lips open and lions fired up ready to take him. She was within a hair’s breadth from Izuku’s young face and curled a hand sensually along his cheeks as her lips hovered just above his.

“Better treat us nicely, Midoriya.” Midnight said before cupping Izuku’s chin and pushing her lips into his mouth sucking him into a deep invasive kiss. “Mhhmmm!”

* 

Everyone else, despite being barely patient, took a backseat to the show and sat all over the
classroom mostly naked. Plenty of girls had their uniforms off their bodies now revealing their young maidenly forms in the nude, some were shorter than others, and others were more mature-bodied and sexual. All of them were completely fit and surging with the pheromone-fueled power of Absolute Devotion eagerly waiting for their turn on the Izuku dick. Momo and Kendo got completely naked and hung off his shoulders taking turns kissing him while straddled his thighs rubbing her flat belly up against his monster dick.

“Mnhmmm! Ooh Midoriya…!~” Momo breathed out as removing her mouth from Izuku’s face and letting him get taken over to Kendo where the redhead shoved her tongue down his throat next.

Midnight ran her hands along his chiseled frame feeling him up seductively and leaning in to run her tongue along his neck seizing him up. Izuku had a hand each wrapped around the rears of both girls feeling the AD Quirk take his hormones for a drive and letting him give in to this. His tongue noisily slurped Kendo’s constantly in slow organic bliss while Momo eagerly awaited her turn. Once she was done sucking his tongue Midnight aggressively cupped his face next and pushed her hungry mouth onto Izuku making him mewl as she aggressively swirled her tongue around all over his in expert fashion.

“Nngghhh!~ Oohh yeah, you taste real good, Midoriya.~” She breathed out with chest heaving and blush creeping up on her face. Nemuri quickly pushed her lips back into his again sealing them in the wet vice-like hold of her mouth tasting him even more.

“Midnight-san…! This is like a dream come true…! I’ve always fantasized about you, well..you, Mount Lady, and Miruko.” Izuku quickly voiced until the horny older woman held her arms around his head pushing her mouth even more deeply into his face. Her lips hungrily swallow his up in an overly erotic exchange showing everything her tongue diving into his mouth. The girls all around watched in perverse excitement enjoying the show that was being put on with some of them masturbating to it, namely a huffing Shouko Todoroki. Izuku made out with Midnight some more tasting the inside of her mouth until she broke off gasping with a wide sultry smile on her face.

“By the way, call me Nemuri-chan, Midoriya.” She gasped licking her lips erotically as she rose up off his lap gesturing to the two girls to get on their knees and get to work. Momo and Kendo didn’t need telling twice and did just that.

Both teenage girls slumped to their knees breathing hotly with excitement as they hovered their faces above Izuku’s monstrous meat practically feeling the heat come off of it. Momo gasped excitedly when she saw it twitch before her chocolate eyes, she saw the veins throbbing a bit and Kendo simply blushed brightly upon seeing it again. She wanted to Ffrench Izuku some more, but the wanton need of sucking off that meat called to her. Momo’s eyes flickered when seeing the redhead suddenly lean up on her kneecaps, grabbing her tits into her hands, and using them to wrap around the bottom of Izuku’s meat making him gasp loudly in stimulating excitement.

“Aaaagh! Y-You’ve…really grown bigger since last time, Kendo-chan!” Izuku let out making her smile slyly as she started pushing them harder around his length.

Kendo squeezed her tits tightly around his throbbing length kneading them leisurely along the warm fleshy surface with glee and enjoying the feeling it provided her. Her doughy mounds squished and swayed along the surface in up and down motion really going all out in giving her boyfriend a smooth tit-job. She hoped that Momo seeing this would give her the idea and smirked as she swirled her balloons over his phallus even tighter. Kendo felt the massive meat throb between her titties and loved that Izuku was so flustered by the feeling he was getting. Momo then puffed up her cheeks and put on a bashful look of determine before rising up on her knees too and grabbing her tits into her
hands.

“I….I can do that for you too, Midoriya!” She cried out looking cute and competitive.

Catching his attention she brought up her large D-cup sized tits over. Momo gripped them tightly and wrapped them around the upper half of his member making him feel those fluffy lumps of flesh squeeze tightly against his dick. Now she and Kendo both had luscious breasts snuggly over his meat stroking it up and down giving Izuku untold pleasure.

Izuku let out a stiff groan of pleasure as he felt both sets of full tits sandwiched around him shaft. It throbbed and pulsed with excitement with them grinding those fleshy soft orbs up and down on him wasting no time at all in giving it. Both of the girls curled up closely to his waist smiling seductively at him continuing their work as he sighed in pleasure. He could feel each boob swishing back and forth along his thick shaft, it was such a soothing pillowy pleasure that nothing could really compare to it, for now. The other girls in the classroom watched with varying amounts of envy and longing, some were feeling envious of their breasts sizes whereas all of them simply wanted to be in their place serving the prime boy with their goods.

Izuku started breathing a little more excitedly as he felt Midnight’s smooth lovely fingers caress his face lovingly while they worked. The two girls started switched styles by pushing their tits together nipple to nipple with his tool sandwiched in the middle of both of them. Momo and Kendo smiled at Izuku keeping their hands around their tits and squishing them together over his length over and over again in constant unison. The dual sensation of two thick pairs of tits squeezing him had him throbbing with great need, he truly relished the soft fulness of Momo’s tits pressing against him with a confident yet bashful smile on her face as she continued. Kendo was much the same and slowly shifted her set of tits downward wrapping solely around the bottom half again squeezing it tightly as she felt Izuku throb even more. The boy was in a whole new world of pleasure as they continued this treatment for another couple of minutes leaving Izuku’s balls furiously pulsating readily for ejaculation.

“Uunngg…aahh…..aahhhh….you two girls are amazing!” He said encouraging the two of them even more and making Momo smile appreciatively at him. She looked into his eyes lovingly and brought herself up a little higher so that she could wrap her warm inviting lips around the top part of his length beginning to suck him off titjob style.

“Oohh, Momo-chan!~” Izuku breathed out as the ravenette started slurping her hungry lips on the head of his meat languidly with strong dick-sucking fashion. She made sure to keep her tits wrapped tightly around his length as she pumped her mouth onto him swallowing up the head into her mouth. Her tongue would come out and lather his cockhead nicely making him shiver with sensation while Kendo smiled competitively back at her then turn to Izuku readily with a smile.

Kendo blew him a kiss and reached down right her hand cupping both of Izuku’s balls making him gasp out a breath of stimulation as she started squeezing her fingers on them. She felt him shiver pleasurably at the touch of her soft hand fondling him from down there. The redhead tomboy expertly swirled her fingers around the smooth surface of his thick bloated balls making him pant excitedly as she did this while keeping her breasts pushing up along his shaft.

“Hehehehe, like my hands, Izuku?” Kendo giggled cutely as she groped his peaches with a sultry smile until her attention was caught by Momo’s intense slurping noises on his cockhead.

“Mmmhhmmm!” Momo mewled with a misty look of lust in her cat-like eyes as she began frenziedly working her head back and forth on his meat slurping the exposed part from her breasts. She humped her tits on happily and sucked hard on the bulbous tip squeezing her lips sweetly around the head of Izuku’s length making Kendo grin competitively motivating her to pick up the pace. She started
pumping her tits harder on her share of his dick making sure Izuku felt the dual pleasures from their impressive endowments.

Both sensations drove Izuku up a wall of pleasure while everyone else either furiously ground their bodies into random dull edges of their desks. Others simply fingered themselves watching while Shouko and Midnight held patient for their eventual turns enjoying the sight. Izuku huffed and grunted steadily feeling the soft squishy fullness of Momo’s mounds squeezing his length softly while sucking hard on his head. She worked her face into her cleavage diligently making her spiked ponytail bob with her movements. Kendo simply worked hard on squeezing her tits in gentle massaging motions around her share of his cock. She reached down with her right hand and gently grabbed Izuku’s testicles making him huff loudly as she started massaging them all while still pushing her tits into his meat. Her hands were every firm, very soft and gingerly kneaded the thick dough of his large baseball-sized testicles.

“Nngghh! Aahh…..!~ Keep going!” Izuku implored motivating them to work even faster causing Momo to suck hard and Kendo to fondle his balls more wildly. The air was filled with loud moans of hot breath as well as slurping noises as this continued for some time making Izuku’s balls swell readily for expulsion. Izuku felt his member throb readily for ejaculation with the two girls squishing their tits up against his shaft more strongly by the minute, Momo sucked and licked her tongue hungrily along his length making sure to keep everything inside for when he’ll burst, but surprisingly Midnight held out her hand catching their attention and making them cease their movement.

“Hold on now a minute, girls. You’re going to want all of Izuku Midoriya for the bigger more special things such as taking your virginities.” She began making Momo blush brightly and nod with eagerness clear in her eyes.

Kendo merely shrugged smiling knowingly at her in agreement, she had already lost hers to him some time ago and did not regret it one bit.

“Oh? I guess you must be rather experienced then, Kendo-chan. Well then, how about you let Yaoyorozu go first then since you already had some fun with young Izuku.

Momo felt stars lit up her eyes as she exchanged smirk with Kendo before getting up to her feet and positioning herself on one of the desk surfaces exposing her pussy before Izuku’s eyes. He felt his cock throb even more as Midnight let go of his back taking herself off of him the same time Kendo pushed herself off of his cock. Taking that as his cue Izuku got up and grabbed his turgid length into his right hand and went over to Momo’s positioned body ready to make her into his woman.

“Midoriya…..” She breathed out feeling slightly anxious yet the AD Quirk had her rooted in this decision to give her maidenhood to the boy she just fell in love with. Reaching up behind her head Momo undid her ponytail letting her long raven hair fall free giving her a more womanly appearance as Izuku got behind her.

She one leg hanging off the desk bent until he grabbed it with his left hand raising up high into the air, Momo turned on her side positioning herself side-saddle on the surface with tits in plain sight and a look of longing written on her face as he guided his length into her juicy labia. She let out a sharp gasp once the bulbous head of his dick pushed through into her lips spearing them apart and making her gasp openly with a wide-open mouth.

“You’re….you’re so beautiful, Yaoyorozu-chan.” He said to her making her heart thump even wildly and caused some girls in the audience to go ‘awww’ at his announcement. Momo blushed and smiled at him with happiness as Izuku then pushed the first few inches of his dick into her cunt making it spread wide open for him.
“Uuaaaagh! Midoriya-kuuunu!~ Ahhh!” She hollered out tossing back her head with chest heaving intensely. Her pussy squelched loudly with the insertion of his meat pushing swiftly into her cervix making her gasp loudly in ecstasy! Momo’s voluptuous mature body shivered intensely as she came upon entry, her walls squeezed down around his length coating it in her vaginal fluids as she struggled to stay conscious during her climax.

Izuku clenched his teeth tightly feeling the intense constrictions egg him on into bucking against her taut ass already. He started gingerly pushing into Momo’s pussy making her grunt and gasp constantly in utter bliss, her eyes hung close in blinding ecstasy as she felt Izuku push hard into her from behind taking her doggystyle over the desk! She wailed out loudly again really feeling his monstrous meat churn her insides completely as he began sawing out of her body. Her buttocks smacked gingerly into his frame, again and again, making loud clapping noises while her breasts jiggled about! All the girls watched in growing envy and felt their bodies become even more aroused watching the first girl of the bunch get fucked.

“Nnggh! Uuh uh uh uuuuaahhh! Momoooo!~” Izuku cried out as he pumped himself diligently into her booty making her clutch the edge of the desk she was on tightly while her body jiggled to his thrusts. She felt his immense girth plunge deeply into her core making slick squelching noises gush out around it, her breathing became raspy and ragged the more he pushed into her. Every thrust he’d make would have her shivering with unbridled ecstasy.

Kendo clung to his side nakedly along with Midnight, both girls ran their hands along his well-muscled chest watching the mature-bodied ravenette push herself back and forth against his waist. Her doughy perfectly grounded porcelain cheeks jiggled with every hard thrust delivered into her pussy, they watched as the monolith of Izuku’s length push wetly inside of her then pull itself back out to the brink.

“Uunngh! Uuuuh uh uh uhuuuaaahhh! Midoriya! Hggnnh!” She grunted loudly suddenly turning herself onto her side to where the boy continued fucking her side-saddle style. He wrapped his hands around her raised right leg keeping her buttocks rooted into his hips as he slammed into her pussy over and over again.

Momo continued rapidly grunting and huffing in ecstasy feeling his massive length plunge into her cervix in constant coitus. She craned her head back with eyes misting over and mouth agape huffing loudly with ragged breaths. Her body steadily became sweatier as she pumped his pelvis and rode him like a wild bucking bronco. Her buttocks squished and kneaded into his pelvis with everyone watching Izuku’s meat plow wetly into her pussy. Thick splashes of vaginal fluids came gushing out constantly with Momo’s walls clamping down hard on his dick. She gripped the edge of the desk tightly and kept her mouth open howling constantly in euphoria with eyes closed. Her large tits heaved with every undulating movement her body made as Izuku continued fucking her for another fifteen minutes. That is until Momo felt her orgasm hit her like a freight train!

“Uuaaaaaggh!~” She tossed her head back crying out in ecstasy as her walls gripped tightly on his member squeezing him desperately for his seed.

“NGghhh! Momo-chan!~ Uunngghh, you’re...you’re so beautiful! I’m cumming!” Izuku replied clenching his teeth as he felt her insides coil tightly around his length pushing to unload inside of the lovely full-bodied girl.

He plowed his hips into her snatch one final time before groaning out loudly in orgasm! Nemuri and Kendo watched as his large bloated sack of balls expanded repeatedly pumping thick amounts of semen straight into the young teen girl’s pussy! Momo cried out in ecstasy again and leaned back along the desk surface with her curvy body writhing and twitching in orgasm after taking in his seed.
She felt thick hefty spurts of sperm flow into her channel filling up her cervix and pumping into her womb. Her toes curled and her body shivered some more as she had the best orgasm of her life with head full of thoughts on Izuku Midoriya.

“Nggh! Nggh…! Nggh…..oooh, Momo-san.-” Izuku finished cumming and brought out his member revealing to everyone that he was still as hard as a rock.

“Oooooh! He’s still standing, shroom shroom!-” Komori gushed cupping her cheeks as she looked hungrily at the exposed meat with eyes bearing stars. Others nodded in agreement with her and saw Momo laying back panting and utterly spent.

Izuku turned his face to see Kendo walk up to him next. She smiled playfully and grabbed her breasts placing them into his back and letting them squish into it from behind. She hugged her arms around his neck affectionately with a smile and nudged her face along the side of his head. She was happy that she already lost her virginity to Izuku earlier when they had met, she knew full well what he was capable of and felt horny every time she thought of him. The dry spell really had been making her go stir crazy with sexual frustration, something she took out on the robots during the hero course exam, but now here he was with her again ready for an impromptu romp within the classroom.

“Itsuka……I missed you too.” Izuku said sweetly to her and turned his head to the side to engage the lovestruck girl into a deeply intimate lip-lock making her suckle on his lips affectionately. She pushed herself deeply into his mouth tasting his tongue as it burrowed into her own and swirling with hers in an intimate embrace.

Midnight sat back on a random desk watching with growing excitement and sliding her riding crop along her exposed pair of vaginal lips eager for the show.

“Mmh, haah….your turn, Kendo-chan.-” Izuku said to her between breaths as Kendo cupped his face lovingly into her hands deepening the kiss and forcing her tongue inside to mesh with his.

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Wasting no time and seating herself down onto her boyfriend’s lap Kendo sheathed Izuku’s meat thoroughly into her tight teenage snatch. She felt it’s thick girthiness spread apart her pussy lips as it plunged directly into her cervix and quickly enough her own womb.

“Ooohh, Izuku…I’ve missed this! Mng!” She howled loudly feeling her insides stretch out to swallow his erection deep into her young womanhood. She felt her boyfriend croon pleasurably and reach his hands around her waist keeping her seated and holding her tightly. Kendo wiggled her rump into his waist some more making sure to keep all fourteen inches of his monster meat inside her pussy, she could still barely stand it, but it did set all her neurons on fire in the more pleasurable of way.s

Biting down on her bottom lip she brought her hands back to grab Izuku’s neck from behind and start humping her body onto him in a steady pace. Her hips bumped and rolled against his crotch showing everyone the sight of his massive dick plunging into her cunt. Kendo started gasping loudly in hot breaths as she began moving faster making her tits jiggle in vertical directions as he held up her legs in the air.

“Nnnhhh! Aaah aah aaah aaah aahhhh!~” Kendo huffed and panted continuing to bounce her sexy fit body wildly on his frame. Everyone watched, including a very excited Midnight as they saw his member cleave into her pussy in wet savage fashion. Her tits. Jiggled and her body glistened with sweat further titillating Midnight as Izuku started getting
more aggressive. It was obvious he and Kendo had something of a relationship before now and it showed with the adoration the girl had in her eyes when looking at him.

She tossed back her head moaning constantly as her body heaved into his waist feeling her pussy suck in his length allowing him entry into her teenage womb over and over again. They met in loud skin-slapping bodily noises with hips grinding against each other in untold passion, this was contagious since it caused some of the other girls to start grinding against rounded edges of random desks. Others simply reached into the thighs of their neighbor and worked on stroking them off with their fingers such as Reiko and Pony. The ghostly girl was sucking on the equine face of the other feeling her hand rub down between her legs sensually tot the sight of Itsuka getting fucked like an animal in heat. All around it was the same, many of the girls just stuck to watching and/or grinding their cooches on the rounded edges of the desks. Others paired off and pleased each other waiting for their turn with Izuku. Such a raunchy sight would get Midnight fired for sure if anyone walked in on them right now, to be safe she quickly walked up to the door and locked it electronically before turning her head to see Kendo howling her lungs out in euphoria.

“Aaaaahh aaahh aaahhhh!~ Midoriyaaaaa!~” She cried out with eyes shut in bliss and mouth gaping as she felt Izuku alter their bodies to where he hunched over her in Mating Press position.

Midnight felt the surge of excitement flow through her loins once she saw his muscular ass rise and slam down onto Kendo’s taint feeling her pussy full of meat as he fucked her like a dominant beast. Her legs hunched up over the air dangling just outside of his shoulders, her hands wrapped tightly around his back with face whimpering pleasurably underneath him. Her fair-skinned body pumped and heaved back and forth to his intense thrusts as he pushed deep into her sopping pussy making loud squelching noises that filled the room. Kendo started grinding her waist deeply into Izuku’s pelvis feeling her insides churn even more around his length as he hammered it into her body. Her legs jolted and her feet dangled constantly with her writhing in pleasure.

This tantric fuck session continued on from another several minutes, the sounds of Kendo’s moans as well as the squelching noises her pussy was making reached a fever pitch leading to her tossing back her head wailing in ecstasy. Her body shuddered intensely with her chest curving upward to press into Izuku’s pecs, the boy dipped his head down and captured her lips in a tight lip-sucking embrace. Kendo poured all her heart out into it and tasted Midoriya on her lips as he sawed into her quim tightly preparing to blow. She mewed inside of his mouth and felt her orgasm hit her like a brick wall using her body to shudder intensely as she came!

“Aaaaaggghhhh!~ Midoriyaaaaa!~” She cried out in ecstasy tossing back her head once again and shivering as she felt Izuku rumble above her. The thickness of his shaft intensified and throbbed within her snatch, her insides convulsed around his milking his length goading him into cumming. She saw Izuku raise his head upward grunting in orgasmic ecstasy and pummeling his pelvis hard into her body again letting out a thick deluge of seed straight into her pussy!

Kendo shivered intensely again feeling the thick warmth of his seed splash into her uterus! She was smart to prepare a contraceptive on her in case she ran into him again here at UA. Itsuka loved bareback sex with her boyfriend and she didn’t seem to care that she had to share him with everyone else. The dark comfort of Absolute Devotion welling inside the boy made sure that they’d all get along when fucking him.

“Unngh! Aaahh!....Aaahh.....Kendo-chan....!” Izuku grunted as he felt the last thick rope of sperm leave his balls and enter the redhead tomboy’s insides.

Kendo mewed lovingly as she felt the thick hearty creampie enter her womb yet again, her toes wriggled and her legs wrapped tightly around Izuku’s thighs really feeling herself press up into his
body from below. She ran her lips hungrily along his face riding out her orgasm for the full minute he came inside of her. Once he was done he slowly pulled out of her sopping sperm-filled quim leaving a gooey trail to come out of it like it did with Momo, but everyone saw that Izuku was still harder than a rock and stood up panting.

The sparkling glow continued surging around his body as he turned to see Midnight excitedly rushing over to Izuku with hands extended and breasts about to smother in his face.

“Midoriyaaaa!~ Come here!~” She cried out with romantically tearful eyes and a scarlet blush on her lovely face.

“Midnight-sa--mmph!” Izuku was muffled from speaking when he felt those doughy mammaries push up into his face smothering his voice.

Nemuri wasted no time in wrapping her arms around his neck reverse-motorboating his face with a coy flirtatious smile on her lips.

“Ooooh, I told you to call me ‘Nemuri-chan’, didn’t I? That deserves a punishment, Midoriya.” She cooed reaching her right hand down to his ass and squeezing a cheek between her fingers before groping it making Izuku stammer inside of her boobs.

The other girls looked on wondering whether or not Midnight was actually strangling him.

“Ribbit* he can breathe, right?” Asui commented seeing Izuku’s arms flailing around a bit until Midnight slowly pulled herself from their embrace and giggled playfully when holding his face.

“Sorry about that, Midoriya, I just got a little excited is all. I’m glad to see you still ripe and full of energy, literally, but now it’s my turn.-~” She cooed seductively making Izuku’s eyes sparkle with little hearts in his irises. The AD Quirk throbbed intensely inside of his chest making Nemuri more in love/lust with him than before and causing her body to suddenly become more sensitive to touches.

She ran her hands along his shoulders and licked her lips seductively before heading over to the teacher’s desk and laying herself down on it resting on her side. She had a leg up flexibility bending upward with her right hand reaching down to spread apart her pussy lips in invitation to him. She beckoned for Izuku to come toward her and really make her day, she believed everything Takeyama told her about how amazing he felt when he was inside, now she just wanted to experience it.

Looking at him with a hungry smile on her face she saw the boy hypnotically move towards her with member sticking up like a monolith ready for insertion.

“Come and get it, Midoriya.~” She purred making other girls look on in envy, namely the cheery girl Ochako who puffed her cheeks cutely at seeing Izuku’s body crawl on top of the pervy teacher.

‘Oooh, I want that to be me!’ She puffed cutely pumping her fists and keeping her mound grinding tightly on the dull desk edge.

The heterochromatic mystery girl named Shouko looked at her sharing her plight, on one hand the girl was still interested in what kind of strange muscle-powered wonder the sole boy of Class 1A-Alpha was. On the other she was just as fixated on his figure and blushing like a maiden feeling eager to meet her naked body with his. She had a demure complexion and buxom curvaceous figure that was the envy of most girls in the class, and Izuku was a literal adonis right there in her eyesight. She wanted him and didn’t fully understand why, but then again… everyone wanted him.

Nemuri purred like a kitten as Izuku positioned himself on top of her with one knee resting in front of her pelvis and the other resting behind her buttocks as he placed himself in a scissoring position.
straddling her left thigh.

“Oooohh, it’s just so big! Put it in me already, Midoriya or I’m going to explode!” Midnight gushed holding her cheeks and salivating like a bitch in heat.

‘This is the pro hero Midnight, huh? Heheheh.’ Izuku thought chuckling nervously at seeing her thirstiness amplify. The AD Quirk inside of his body surged brightly channeling all of it’s lustful properties into Izuku’s libido making him plunge himself forward sheathing his dick into her pussy in one hard stroke!

“Eeeaaaagh!” Midnight cried out in ecstasy tossing back her head and making her chest heave. Her tits started jiggling with her body’s swaying movements once Izuku begins pushing his waist rapidly into her tight pussy.

Izuku felt her shiver with sensation as he felt her walls squeeze down tightly on his length, his pelvis began rowing in and out of her with lust-powered gusto spreading her cunt open with his amazing girthy dick. Midnight had to stifle herself constantly so as to not arouse suspicion from any nearby classes, but that was difficult since feeling Izuku’s length churn her insides made her scream out by default. Her body started shaking along the flat surface of her desk heaving quickly with breasts swaying while Izuku pumped into her pussy gingerly. His waist smacked into her body over and over again filling her up completely as his balls slapped against her inner thighs. Nemuri felt wave after wave of pure undiluted euphoria as she felt his member push all the way inside of her cunt breaching open her cervix as he went. Her toes started wiggling and her body started heaving languidly in wild passion making the other students feel hot and bothered.

“Aaah aah aah aah aah aah!~ Midoriya!~” She cried out with face purely euphoric by having eyes light up with little stars in them and mouth open in delirious ecstasy.

Her long spiky mane of hair tousled about as he took in this position for another ten minutes until she felt her boy shiver with a sudden orgasm. Her body seized up making her legs twitch in excitement as she undulated along the desk surface cumming like crazy. Nemuri reached and grabbed her own titties fondling them in front of Izuku’s heavily aroused face as she thrashed with climax!

“Haaaaaghhh!” She cried out in blissful agony as she felt her insides coil tightly around his length gushing with orgasm.

“Uungghh! Nemuri-chan…..! I’m….haah…I’m cumming!” Izuku announced feeling the OFA surge erupted throughout his body once again giving him renewed and enhanced vitality beyond compare. He plunged his hips into her waist one more and left there inside of her cunt letting his ejaculation take him away!

Midnight squealed with delight as she felt thick spurt after spurt of viscous young male seed pump vicariously into her womb! Her walls convulsed and throbbed tightly on his length making sure to squeeze everything out leaving her with a vaginal cavity full of spunk. She crooned pleasurably and moaned blissfully behind sealed lips while curling her hiked leg around Izuku’s body pulling him on top of her. He tumbled forward letting himself mount the woman in a basic and simple missionary position, their lips met in a languid passionate embrace with Nemuri erotically cleaning out his mouth once again using her tongue.

“Hmmhhm!~ Oh Midoriya.~” She huffed running her tongue along his lips until Izuku took the initiative in sucking them into his mouth again tasting her. She hummed happily with arms wrapped around his neck and legs crossed around his beck riding out her orgasm with him until they momentarily spent.
Her cunt was filled up with his seed likely impregnating her had it not been for the fact she prepped birth control panels in advance after talking with Nana Shimura. The rest of the class could hear the faint throbbing sounds of his sperm flowing into the older woman’s body, many of those girls simply wanted to be in her place while watching Izuku’s ass roll back off of her.

His body bristled with energy and his member still looked fully erect despite cumming multiple times already, an oddly smug smile crossed his features as he reached down and lifted Nemuri up on all fours with hands settled on her buttocks.

“I’m….huff….huff..not done yet!” Izuku howled with confidence and channeled his Quirk’s awesome energy into his erection. The fleshy monolith surged with power and lengthened in size surprising everyone in this room including Izuku himself.

Lust was foremost on the mind as he squeezed Midnight's buttocks and pushed his meaty cock into her pussy once again from behind making her squeal like crazy.

“Eeeaaaghhh! That’s it….! Take me, hero! Fuck me until I can’t feel it anymore!” She demanded with a crazed look of possessive lust reflecting in her beautiful blue eyes as Izuku began rowing his pelvis into her pussy beginning round two.

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From their Doggystyle position, the boy had began rutting powerfully into her waist filling her tight pussy with every stroke and making Nemuri gasp like a dog in heat. Her body heaved and swayed to his thrusts feeling her insides stretch out immeasurably while Izuku fucked her like no tomorrow. Her buttocks squished and smashed constantly into his waist with tits jiggling and skin becoming sweaty. They both huffed loudly in erotic breaths as their pace quickened with Izuku’s thrusting. The boy was relentlessly in fucking her and feeling that spongy wetness inside of her pussy as they did it doggystyle for the next thirty minutes. They humped and fucked like animals, in ways no student and teacher would ever be allowed to do, but they were too entrenched in lust to even care anymore.

Nemuri screwed up her face in euphoria leaving her eyes to roll up into her sockets as her body continued swaying about in sexual sensation. Her pussy squelched and sucked hard on Izuku's meat as he gingerly pumped her to completion moments later when both of them groaned loudly with climax.

Midnight mewled with elation as she felt him cum yet again with his pelvis squeezing tightly into her body! Izuku growled with sensation as he felt her body quiver against his built frame enduring the intense sensation of her pussy milking the life out of his member resulting in another intense climax. He tossed back his head and moaned loudly as his balls bloated sending thick rivets of spunk straight into her uterus! He was trying to impregnate her, strictly by instinct since his mind was only addled with lust and nothing else. Grunting he pushed his pelvis into her buttocks, again and again, feeling her tremble with ecstasy as he fucked more sperm into her body.

Midnight whimpered in pleasure for a moment or two feeling in her undies pool with semen, the older woman bit down on her bottom lip with excitement as she felt the risk of being impregnated increase exponentially. Contraceptives were still prepared but there was so much spice in feeling the boy’s seed, a student boy’s seed, potentially put a baby in her oven. Lord knows she wasn’t getting younger and she knew no one could satisfy her the way this boy just did. She felt Izuku grunt pleasurably as he ground his pelvis into her buttocks some more letting everything out, then out of nowhere he grabbed the woman’s riding crop and smacked her ass hard with it in a display of dominance.

She screams loudly with ecstasy and came yet again squeezing more milk out of his length as a
result. Midnight was positively at his mercy now, devoted to him even, and completely in love. She cooed and felt Izuku saw into her pussy again pumping voraciously into her buttocks like a beast untamed in lust and want. All the girls around the class watched with growing excitement as AD started compelling them to come forward like hypnotized love slaves.

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“Thatis, girls…aauuuh! Come and join the fun! Just remember to take turns…aaaaahhhhh!~” Midnight addressed squealing in climax once more as she felt her body give way with Izuku’s last thrust into her pussy. She shivered intensely yet again and soon collapsed on the desk spent and full of cum, but oh so happy with a smile on her face.

Izuku finished cumming inside of her again, he took a moment to relish the softness of her full adult body grinding against his in post-coital bliss. Izuku noticed the girls of the class were converging on him again all of them wearing hungry looks on their faces, but only a select few of them really charming him like the scarred buxom beauty Shouko Todoroki, Camie Utsushimi, Ochako Uraraka, and Kinoko Komori.

‘Ungh….I’ll….I’ll go with them next!’ Izuku decided for himself feeling the pulse of the Absolute Devotion make the choice for him. The hormone-driven teenage hero then pulled himself free of Midnight’s sopping cum-filled pussy letting her collapse on the desk panting as he sat with member sticking out looking at the girls crowding around him.

Feeling his chest heave with excitement and rationale fly out the window Izuku reached out for four particular girls to take next gesturing to stand up, the first one was Shouko Todoroki.

“Midoriya…..show me what kind of person you really are.” She began stoically and placed a knee between his legs as she got up on the desk straddling him and grinding her flat belly against his monolith erection. Her hands came around latching over the back of his neck bringing herself up close and making Izuku look into the mysterious chocolate and crystal eyes with growing desire.

Shouko wasted no time in pressing her lips to his while the other girls got up onto the desk running their hands around him. All of these girls wanted just one Izuku Midoriya, his dick, and his heart. All of them for one Deku.

To be continued in Part Two

Up Next: Classroom Bonanza Part Two-(Shouko Todoroki, Camie U., Ochako U., and Kinoko Komori.)

Additionals if chapter gets big enough will be up to readers; Pick which four after those ladies.

(Mina A., Tsuyu A., Reiko Y., Yui K., Setsuna T., Hagakure T., Kiyouka J., Pony T., Kashiko S., Ibara S.,

AN: Hey Everyone, been a while, huh? Sorry about that, got tangled up a lot of life biz as well as backlogs to work through. Still a bit tied up honestly, but bouncing back. Having a full-time job kills a bit of time in the day really, anyway this Arc, if you can call it that, is being split into three parts, maybe two, because the original idea was for Deku to sex them up all at the same time, but it’d be too much and it’d get too repetitive. So being a bit creative I decided to split the pieces a bit for more character focus and uniqueness. Each of these girls will still have their solo chapters with Deku even after this special, mostly just for personal bonding and love-making without the orgy. Look forward
to more updates, thanks for reading!

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