Keep Your Nose Clean
by decadentbynature

Summary

It was supposed to be his night to shine, to show that he wasn't just a worthless tag-along but when left behind after a midnight run goes south, Midoriya finds himself sitting in a cold cell, looking up into the gaze of a ruthless prosecutor who's known in the underworld as 'The Orca'

The Orca doesn't want to ruin the life of someone who could end up being an upstanding citizen by sending him straight to jail so he decides some punishment is in order to put Midoriya on the right track without the need for jail time

Notes

This is for anon^ Check out more on my tumblr, decadentbynature You can also follow me on twitter @ naturallydeca

That was the last time he was going on a run with Kacchan driving the getaway car. He should have listened to his gut the moment Kacchan dropped himself into the driver's seat, shooting him a look that dared him to say anything but no, he saw it as his chance to prove himself, saw it as his chance to show that he wasn’t just a tagalong, and that he could actually contribute something, anything to the group. Look where it had gotten him. Sitting on the cold concrete of a cell in the
county jail, listening to the guards chatter away down the hall about how they’d actually caught a bootlegger. Halfway listening to them, halfway mourning his sour luck, Midoriya watched the elongated shadows play across the floor, wondering what was going to happen to him.

Honestly, they hadn’t actually caught him doing anything bad. The claim that they found a bootlegger was entirely resting on their own speculation. Out in the middle of nowhere in the middle of the night…well, he could understand their reasoning in thinking so. Granted, that was what he was doing but they didn’t have any concrete evidence of that. He was found alone out in the woods, sneaking along a fence as he was just trying to get back to the dirt road so he could start making his way back into town. He hadn’t seen the cop car in time, and wasn’t about to start running since that only made him look guilty. So, what was supposed to be a super easy run ended him up in jail.

If he played his cards right, he might be able to convince them that he and some buddies were going cow tipping or something, and were just in the wrong place at the wrong time. He already did have an ace: all of the officers involved had expressed surprise that a ‘wide eyed runt’ like him was a bootlegger. That’d be a card easy enough to run with, especially considering that he’d been unintentionally acting the part since he got caught. Plus, his record was squeaky clean. Far as they’d know just by looking at his record was that he was an upstanding student that was probably talked into some harmless mischief by some friends and it went wrong.

He’d play the part: scared kid, begging the cops not to tell his Mom, that he learned his lesson and he’d never do anything nefarious ever again. Course, it wasn’t any good to go crawling to the officers down the hall. They wouldn’t be able to do much. No, he needed to convince the lawyer who was going to be stopping by at some point, supposedly to figure out what was going to be done with him. Considering how much time had passed since he was brought in (three hours, if the clock at the end of the hall was right), he was guessing that the fella would be around any moment.

Just as he was leaning forward to get another glance at the clock, there came the sound of a door opening, followed by chairs scraping against the floor.

“Evening, sir. Sorry to call you out here so late.” One of the officers said.

“That’s alright. Where’s the boy?”

That must be the lawyer. Midoriya instinctively tensed up at the sound of his voice. Big fella, he could tell already without even having seen him. That wasn’t the issue, though. It was a simple enough statement but the quiet authority laced through the words put him on edge. This was no simple rookie lawyer, which meant that it might be harder than expected to get himself out of this mess. Nervously biting his lower lip, he weighed his options as footsteps began to approach him. On one hand, he could go with the original plan: lie and make himself look like just a scared kid who was in the wrong place at the wrong time right from the get-go. But, on the other, he was already pretty damn sure that acting that way would only end up hurting him in the long wrong.

Pulling in a deep breath, making a split second decision just as the officers and the lawyer man was coming into view, Midoriya managed to hold himself steady up until the point he was looking up into the face of said lawyer man. When their eyes met, all the breath rushed out of his lungs in one massive whoosh.

He was screwed.

He was beyond screwed.

The fucking Orca…they’d actually called the fucking Orca! The bastards had actually called the
Orca on him! There was no mistaking just who he was - the imposing, bulky, muscular figure, the head of a killer whale sat upon powerful shoulders, the intense red gaze ringed by white...this was no one else but the fucking Orca.

Gawking up at the massive, intimidating figure standing in front of him, he couldn’t believe that they had actually gotten the Orca, not just a lawyer but THE lawyer, the man who was at the forefront of persecuting anyone and everyone involved in the underworld. He’d put more bootleggers, swingers and prostitutes in jail than anyone else. His zealous endeavor against the underworld was so well known that even a small fry like him knew his face intimately. And now, he was standing right there, about to decide what was going to be done with him. Swallowing hard, fighting against the panic that wanted to take control of him, Midoriya slowly, carefully pulled in a shaky breath, and said, “Good evening, sir.”

“Good evening.” The Orca said, nodding at the officers, who shuffled away, leaving the two of them alone. “Midoriya Izuku, correct?”

“Yes, sir. That’s correct.”

“Age?”

“15, sir.”

“What school do you go to?”

“UA.”

The Orca gave him an unimpressed, disbelieving look. As he was starting to speak again, most likely to dispute that statement, Midoriya spoke up, “My ID is in my wallet, sir. The officers have it. You can also call the school. They’ll verify, sir.”

He stared down at him for a moment, then asked, “What are you doing out right, Izuku?”

“Paying for a bad decision, sir.”

“Bad decision?”

Here it was, the moment of truth. He only hoped he could play this off convincingly enough that he could fool the fucking Orca, “A couple boys in my class made plans to go cow tipping. One of them asked me if I wanted to go with them. I didn’t want to look like a chicken so I’d said yes. We got out there with no problem – UA is always more worried about boys sneaking into the girls dorms then boys sneaking out – got out to the field but there weren’t any cows, sir. We spent an hour trying to find them. That’s when we heard the sirens. We panicked, sir. I got separated from the others and was just trying to get back to the road when the officers found me.”

Midoriya paused for a moment then added for effect, “I’ll take whatever punishment for trespassing, just please don’t tell the school. I’ll get expelled for sure, sir.”

“You aren’t worried about your parents finding out?”

“Mom will forgive me when I apologize, the school won’t. You know how UA is, sir.”

“I do.” The Orca said with a nod, “I have a question for you, though.”

“What’s that, sir?”
“Do you think I’m an idiot, Izuku?”

His heart lurched sickeningly. A cold sweat popped up on his forehead. Fighting to keep his expression neutral, though pretty sure he was failing, Midoriya swallowed and said, “No, sir. I don’t, sir.”

“Then you mind telling me why you’re telling me such a blatant lie?”

Midoriya stared up into those beady eyes for a moment before deciding to just go all in – none of this respectful, beating around the bush stuff that wasn’t going to get him anywhere, not when the Orca was willing to use manipulation tactics to get him to confess, “Sir, all due respect, but if you’re expecting to force me to admit to something I didn’t do so you can come away with a phony confession that boosts your number of incarcerations even further, you’re going to have to do better than just using the intimidating authority figure act.”

“You’re maintaining your innocence?”

“Sir, the officers picked me up because it was suspicious that I was wandering around in the dead of night. I heard them talking about bootleggers and how they think I am one but simple fact of the matter is: I’m pretty damn sure that all you could pin on me is trespassing, which I’ll fully admit to. I will accept whatever punishment comes with that. Anything else you think I did? You can keep me here till morning, you can call the school and my parents, but you aren’t about to force me to admit to something I haven’t done, especially considering that I know you don’t have the evidence to back it up.”

The Orca looked as though he was about to respond but was interrupted when one of the officers raced up to him, “I’m so sorry to interrupt, sir but we’ve gotten another call. Me and the boys are going to go out to investigate. You alright here by yourself?”

“Of course.” The Orca replied, “Go, be safe.”

“Yes sir!” With that, the officer took off. There was a few moments of hurried talking, pounding footsteps, slamming doors then the screech of tires before everything fell silent. Midoriya’s heart rate picked up in the quiet. Near the top of things he really didn’t want was to be alone with the fucking Orca. This night was just going from bad to worse. Shifting around nervously, he hoped that his reasoning had been enough to get the bastard to back off. The Orca stared at what was probably a closed door for a few moments then turned back to him.

“That’s no good, Izuku.” He said quietly, “If you had come clean right away, I might have considered going easy on you but now, it’s bootlegging, trespassing, theft, and lying to an official.”

“I said-“

“Silence.” The Orca said sternly, and a rush of cold raced across the surface of his skin. Slowly shaking his head, he crossed his arms over his chest, “Really, I would have thought a UA boy would have known better.”

“You don’t have-“

Waving one hand dismissively, the Orca interrupted him, “Do you really think someone like me needs evidence? If I say you’re guilty, then you’re guilty.”

Midoriya gawked up at him, “You can’t-!”

“I can. I know for a fact that there was going to be a run tonight, and I know where was going to be
hit. You were in too close proximity to that area for it to simply be a coincidence. There is no animal farms in this area. If your classmates really did want to go cow tipping, they would have done so in a completely different area. You claim I have no evidence but the simple fact is, Izuku, I don’t need it.”

Cocking his head, those beady eyes gazing impassively down at him, the Orca said quietly, “Although, I do hate to ruin the future of a young lad who might benefit society when he’s older. You got into UA, which means you must have some merit. Perhaps…” the Orca paused for a long moment, the silence stretching out to a point that Midoriya was about to pull his hair out by the time he continued speaking, “a suiting punishment will keep you on the right track.”

“What’re you-!” Midoriya started to cry out, only for the words to be lost to a startled yelp when one large, powerful hand lashed forward, grabbed him by the front of his shirt and threw him down onto his chest. Before he had time to react, the Orca gripped his hips with one hand, wrenching his hips up into the air. The other, to his horror and alarm, took hold of the hem of his trousers, and pulled them down, fully exposing his ass. Crying out, squirming against the impossibly strong hold that the Orca had on him, he yelped, “Stop! What’re you doing?!”

“No, stop, stop!” He sobbed, “Don’t-!”

Without warning, the Orca pressed the tip of his thick, wide tongue against his hole, and plunged it inside. Screaming, his stomach violently lurching in response to the horrid sensation, a squeak of pain erupting in the base of his spine as the tight muscles were forced apart to accommodate the girth of the Orca’s tongue. Wiggling it around inside of him, caressing his protesting insides, the
Orca played around with his hole, ramping the disgust up further and further till he was gagging. Squeezing his eyes tightly shut, tears sliding down his burning cheeks, Midoriya tried to focus on anything else, tried to slip away from the nightmare he was being forced to endure. He didn’t want to believe this was happening…but the harder he tried to push it away, the more real it became.

“Please, stop!” He gasped, “Stop!”

To his shock, the Orca suddenly pulled his tongue out. For one brief, blissful moment, he thought that the bastard might’ve come to his senses, or that the police officers had returned, inadvertently saving him – only for that last sliver of hope to be shattered when he heard the telltale sound of a zipper being undone. All the breath rushed out of his lungs. Every muscle in his body tensed up. Shakily looking around, a dumpster sized block of ice dropped down into his stomach. Eyes widening in horror, fresh tears streaming in torrents, he began to frantically shake his head. No way…there was no way!

The Orca’s cock was monstrous. It didn’t even look human, it was so big. If he were to try to wrap his hand around it, the tips of his fingers wouldn’t even come close to touching. Massive veins, noticeably pulsing with every twitch of that monstrous dick, run across the length. The head was triple the size of his fist. Hyperventilating, blood rushing in his ears, his heart going so fast that it was moments away from bursting straight out of his chest, Midoriya tried to crawl away, only to be quickly dragged back. Crying out, sobbing so hard that he could hardly breathe, he tried to beg, to plead but…it was no use. Holding his hips in place, the Orca pressed the head of his cock to his sloppy hole.

“Wait!” Midoriya shrieked. Getting into trouble no longer mattered. He didn’t even care if he ended up in jail. He just didn’t want that monstrosity inside of him! “I was bootlegging! I was! I was on the run and got left behind! I confess! I confess! Stop!”

“I already knew that, Izuku.” The Orca said evenly, “This isn’t to make you confess, this is to punish you so you never consider the allure of the underworld ever again. Remember the taste of my cock, and mold yourself into a noble citizen.”

“No-!”

Yanking him back at the same time he was thrusting forward, the Orca impaled him on his immense, massive cock, pushing in until Midoriya’s ass was pressed snugly against his pubic bone. The world went completely white. All noise faded out, leaving him in a complete empty, silent world. All there was in that world was the pain. Agonizing, devastating, torturous, excruciating pain that stemmed from where that terrible cock was violating his ass, spreading out into the rest of his body until he didn’t have a body anymore – he was just a being made of sheer agony. Unable to scream, mouth stretched open nonetheless, Midoriya slumped forward onto the cold floor, jerking around listlessly with the force of the Orca’s thrusts.

His ass…his ass was being torn apart. He was being gouged out, pummeled into with such force that it was amazing he wasn’t cleaved right in half. His stomach was being repeatedly punctured. He could feel every single thrust reverberating throughout his entire body. Drool poured out of his mouth, pooling onto the floor. There was no strength left in him – if the Orca wasn’t holding him up, he would have collapsed completely. He hardly even noticed when the Orca abruptly flipped him over, one large hand slamming down onto the cold concrete by his head. Grunting loudly, the sound seeming to come through a completely different room, the Orca violently fucked him for what felt like an eternity before slamming his hips forward, let out a guttural groan that somehow managed to pierce through the hazy fog settled over Midoriya’s mind, wrenching him back to reality just in time to feel a flood of scalding hot cum pour into his wailing, abused insides.
Sobbing weakly, praying for it to be over, Midoriya wailed in dismay when instead of pulling out, the Orca started to move again, his cock still a rock hard mass inside his ass. The only relief was that, with the cum now coating his insides, combined with his hole slowly beginning to adjust to the invading length, the pain began to fade away. It never fully went away, it was always present as the Orca continued to fuck him until he came once again, adding yet another load to the one already inside. At that point, there was so much inside him that it started to leak out. Even then, he didn’t stop. Rolling Midoriya onto his side, pushing one leg up to his chest, he started again, punching his cock deep into his ass.

“Stop-!” Midoriya gasped, “Please-! Stop-!”

“Stop?” The Orca chuckled, “You’re saying that but this-“

An intense bolt of inexplicably heat raced up his spine when the Orca abruptly reached down to wrap a large hand around his cock. Jolting hard, his eyes widening, Midoriya looked down at himself, a horrific realization slowly dawning on him. No…he was…hard?! No, there was no way he’d get turned on from this! Just as that frantic thought was flying across his mind, the Orca gave his cock a gentle pump, causing an eruption of pleasure to rocket out from the base of his belly. Crying out, he frantically reached down to grab hold of his wrist, meaning to wrench his hand away but anything he could have done was lost to the barrage of intense, terrifying pleasure that began to plague him as the Orca began to jerk him off, changing the position of his thrusts to thoroughly caress him deep inside.

“No-!” Midoriya choked out, “Stop-! Stop-! I don’t-! I don’t want-!”

Cumming…he was already cumming! He was going to cum while being raped! He was going to cum while there was a monster cock buried deep in his ass! Unable to keep his hips from bucking forward, hating the pleasure, hating the Orca, hating everything, wanting nothing more than to curl in on himself until he ceased to exist, Midoriya tried to fight off the orgasm but it was no use. He couldn’t stop any of the sensations assaulting him. He was trapped…there was no stopping it! Clenching his eyes tightly shut, groaning loudly, he made it right up to the point where he was nearly cumming, only for everything to come to a screeching stop. The Orca stopped thrusting, his hand slipping away from his cock.

Letting out a hard breath, devastated by the flash of disappointment that roared through his chest, Midoriya lay still, praying once again that it was over, that he had managed to hold on long enough and was saved the humiliation of having cum while being raped. Unfortunately, it quickly became evident that that wasn’t what the Orca had in store for him. Waiting for a few moments, until the pleasure had faded to an afterthought, the Orca picked it up again, jerking him off in time to his thrusts, quickly getting him right back up to that moment where he was about to cum…only to come to a stop once more.

Then again, and again, and again, the pattern the same every time: stir him up, mess with his ass, play with his cock until he was right there, standing on the precipice, every inch of his body burning with pleasure, hot and tingly and feeling as though he might melt, only to stop just as he was about to get relief. Grinding his teeth together, knowing full well what the Orca was doing, Midoriya tried to hang on, tried to keep himself from falling apart as the quickly building pleasure, mixed with the ache of his cock and balls being continuously denied released, unraveled him, but…his head felt so funny. His hips were numb. He was exhausted…he wanted this to be over, he wanted it to stop, he wanted to go home!

But…more than anything…he wanted to cum. He wanted to cum so badly! How much longer could he endure this? The Orca showed no signs of tiring. There was no telling when the officers
might return, and even then, they might not stop him. Even worse…they might get involved. Midoriya sobbed raggedly. He wanted to cum, he wanted this to be over! That…that meant there was no choice…right?

Curling in on himself, Midoriya wailed, “Please! Please let me cum! I won’t have anything to do with the underworld anymore! I promise! I promise! Please!”


Shoving his hips forward with an intense viciousness, the Orca picked up the pace, rapidly jerking him off until finally, he was cumming. Howling at the top of his lungs, his back arching, his entire body violently shuddered as intense, white hot pleasure rocketed through his body, burning every vein, nerve and fiber that made up his entire being. Mouth hanging open, tongue lolling about lewdly, his eyes rolled back in his head, Midoriya was given just enough time to think that he was ruined…he was actually ruined…before his brain seemed to short circuit. Twitching, cum splattering against the concrete, he was distantly aware of the Orca cumming inside him again then, as he was starting to come down, unable to focus, unable to move, the monstrous cock slipped out of his gaping, cum filled ass. His pants were tugged back up into place, hiding what evidence there was of what had transpired.

“I hoped you learned your lesson, Izuku.” The Orca said calmly from somewhere above him, “If not, I’d be more than happy to give you another.”

A large hand patted his head, then he distantly heard the Orca walking away. There was a creak of the cell door opening, followed by the Orca saying, “I’ll tell the officers to drop the charges. Someone from UA will come to pick you up. All they’ll be told is that this is a misunderstanding. Have a good night, Izuku.”

With that, clomping footsteps receded into the distance, leaving Midoriya to slowly curl into a ball, a bitter sob pressing against the back of his throat. The next time he saw Kacchan…he was going to punch him square in the jaw for leaving him behind. If he had waited five more seconds…he…he wouldn’t be vividly remembering the shape of that bastard’s cock right now and halfway wishing that it was still inside of him!

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