BNHA x Seme Male Reader

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BNHA x Seme Male Reader

by Anonymous

Summary

Literally a BNHA x Seme Male Reader where you get to top the fuck out of characters.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes
Introduction

Chapter Summary

Please proceed with caution ^^

Introduction

Sorry guys, not a chapter yet but I would like to formally introduce you to the series. This is basically just a filthy series where you (the reader) gets to literally top the fuck out of everyone in the BNHA world.

Most of the writings are done as either Male Reader unless stated otherwise. I titled this series as BNHA x Male Seme Reader to avoid confusion from the rest of other fic which focus solely on a female perspective.

Let's be honest, we all want our beautiful boys (and girls) to bottom for us <3!

Couldn't find any tags for male reader so I had to use these ones. I just wanted to warn people before they jump onto reading that there will be a lot of very explicit warnings placed at the top of each chapter. Please read them before proceeding.

There will be some chapters where it might be uncomfortable for some of you. Be warned, and proceed with caution. I apologize if there are any mistakes in some of my writings. I usually go through them once if I'm not feeling lazy. Please let me know if I missed anyone's request!

NOTE: PLEASE IF YOU WANT TO REQUEST, DO IT ON THE LATEST CHAPTER SO I CAN SEE OTHERWISE IT WILL GO UNNOTICED!

Read at your own risk.

Future Requests (UPDATED Sept 18/20)

1. Mirio Toogata for Emily
2. Shinsou Hitoshi for Reeks-
3. Iida Tenya for BluevsRed
4. Bakugou Katsuki for BluevsRed
5. Endeavor for Gladius52
6. Midoriya Izuku for Joaoxxxx1234568
7. Inasa Yoarashi for kikuhondacelste
8. Chisaki Kai for Reeks
9. Kouda Koji for Mixed
10. Tomura Shigaraki for StupidSexyShigaraki
11. Dabi for vash_the_stampede
12. All Might for BluevsRed
13. Amajiki Tamaki for P4eversy
14. Shouji Mezo for Hypnosis
15. Endeavor II for BluevsRed
16. Vlad King for Gladius52
17. Hound Dog for Gladius52
18. Fatgum for chibi
19. Kaminari Denki for Dove
20. Sir Nighteye for Lina
21. Hawks for RedEyedRaseal
22. Tokoyami for Komonomo
23. Kirishima for P4eversy
24. Setsuno Toya for Lee399
25. Monoma for cosmo
26. Bakugou for BluevsRed
27. Aizawa for Ruthy_dezu
28. Gang Orca for TairaSansBara
29. Surprise for Anon
30. Todoroki Shouto for P4eversy
31. Class 1-A/Harem for LolIgnoreMePLS and for SemeBaraHarem
32. Monoma Neito for Elli
33. Endeavor for Anon, and for SemeBaraHarem
34. Midoriya Izuku (with TodoDeku side) for SamiNoReno
35. Dabi (and implied Shigaraki) for Akki_Crow
36. Hizashi Yamada | Present Mic for Youngmast3r
37. Toshinori Yagi + Aizawa Shouta for BluevsRed
38. Keigo Takami | Hawks for Jinx
39. Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead for GardenofWang on Twitter
40. Amajiki Tamaki for P4eversy
41. Tensei Iida for itsyaboianxietea
42. Keigo Takami | Hawks for imGoingToHell, Sookie_chan and suqisukidaisuke
43. Keigo Takami | Hawks and Fumikage Tokoyami for Flower
44. Midoriya Izuku for Jinx
45. Sero Hanta for Anonymous
46. Bakugou Katsuki for VS21
47. Kaminari Denki for P4eversy
48. Tensei Iida for SodaPopWrites
49. Naomasa Tsukauchi for SodaPopWrites
50. Midoriya Izuku for thor94
51. Dabi for Justareader
52. Gang Orca for Justareader
53. Chisaki Kai for SadAnimeTrash and Cherry_Soda
54. Todoroki Shouto for Hector and Sapphrha
55. Present Mic and All Might for Stupiduglybeast
56. Mirai Sasaki | Sir Nighteye for Anime_Family
57. Bakugou Katsuki for VistaVis
58. Bakugou Masaru for Neo_Mitsu
59. Mirio Togata for Frostyllass
60. Midoriya Izuku for VS21
61. Kouda & Gang Orca for MessedMan
62. Endeavor for Fansize
63. Yo Shindo & Kirishima for Anonymous
64. All might for Tee
65. Tetsutetsu for Symbelmyne
66. Teacher Harem for Mrsdraghive
67. Hawks for Enderchibi170
68. ...Pending for now...
Chapter Summary

You smiled when he shivered, your fingers running through his messy hair. You kissed his ears, “My. Here I was thinking I was in trouble, hmm…Shouta?”

Aizawa whimpered softly, his body trembling as your hand snuck around to grab two bubbly blobs of ass. You squeezed your favourite body part, kissing your older lover sweetly.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Aizawa Shouta x Male Reader
Setting: Teacher's Lounge
Relationship: Teacher-Student
Warning: Underage, fuck-facing, blow jobs, forbidden relationship, and definitely taboo

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 2

“(Y/N).” Aizawa called out.

You looked up from your conversation with Midoriya, giving the older man a curious stare.

“Come meet me during lunch.”

You nodded your head, and Midoriya gave you a questioning look, “Did you do something?”

You shrugged your shoulders. You were pretty sure that you didn’t do anything. You stared at the clock just as Present Mic entered the classroom. You had another hour before you had to meet Aizawa-sensei. You doodled on your paper, waiting for the time to pass.

Finally, the bell rang and you got up, putting your stuff away. You walked towards the teacher’s lounge, knocking twice before you were pulled into the room, pinned to the wall by your sensei. His head tucked into the crack of your neck and shoulder, his hips rutting against yours.

You smiled when he shivered, your fingers running through his messy hair. You kissed his ears, purring, “My. Here I was thinking I was in trouble, hmm…Shouta?”

Aizawa desperately whimpered, his body trembling as your hand snuck around to grab two bubbly blobs of ass. You squeezed your favorite body part, kissing your older lover sweetly.

“Feeling horny today, Shouta?” You asked, biting and tugging on his lower lips.

He nodded, a pretty flush on his usually stoic face. He fumbled with your school pants, sinking to
his knees and nuzzled against your growing erection. You let out an approving sound at your submissive lover.

He innocently kissed the growing bulge, burying his nose to breathe in your lovely musky scent. He used his teeth to tug your boxers down, lightly scraping your abdomen.

You growled when your erection finally sprang up, slapping your teacher on the cheek and smearing your precum all over his cheeks. He gave a kitty lick around the foreskin, kissing your cock like it was his God. He treated your cock like it was the best gift you could give him. Though Aizawa believe that, if he could, he would have an alter just worshiping your cock.

He mewled softly as his punk tongue flicked out, burying itself around the head of your cock before he licked around the skin, rolling down the foreskin with his tongue. The taste lingering on his tongue. He eagerly swallowed the head of your cock, using his tongue to tease the slit of your cock.

You grasp his hair, pulling it harder and swore, “Fuck, Shouta…”

He smirked against your cock and slowly engulfed your cock like it was a fucking popsicle. You gritted your teeth, keeping your hips still so that you didn’t accidentally stab your lover to death with your cock. Aizawa suckled on your cock, his cheeks hollowing as he took you all the way to the base until his nose was buried in your pubic hair. His fingers fondling your balls.

Aizawa inhaled deeply. Your teen musk invading his sense of smell made him roll his eyes back. You clicked your tongue at his slutty expression.

Aizawa drooled all over your thick cock. Feeling the membrane throb against his throat. He moaned, loving the reaction you had as your cock twitch inside his throat. He slid up and down, gently scraping his teeth on your sensitive cock.

Fuck…He couldn’t remember how this all started but he was just glad that you loved him back and fucked him stupid. Your heavy cock twitched on his tongue and he grinned, rolling your balls in his hands before his tongue curled around the growing precum escaping from your slit.

“S-shouta…” You groaned out, your grip tightening and looking down at Aizawa who finally lifted his head up and was now giving the your cock little kitty licks. Licking the precum pouring out of the slit. “I’m going to cum.”

Aizawa smirked and engulfed your cock again, limiting the amount of stimulation until you finally snapped and took control by shoving your teacher's head down. Forcing the older man to take your cock all the way to the base until he could feel your cock hitting the deepest parts of his throat. Aizawa moaned as his throat tensed and constricted around your cock and you felt yourself quiver at the overwhelming pleasure, you groaned loudly and twitched, your cock violently spurting semen down your lover's throat.

Aizawa’s eyes rolled back, feeling the violent on slaughter of warm cum down his throat. He eagerly relaxed his throat in order to swallow down your cum without much problem—after all, he would have it both day and night. He should be used to it. In fact, this was probably his favourite drink of all time.

“Good boy.” Aizawa purred, a string of cum still connected to your cock and his lips. Your eyes darken and you shoved your teacher against the door, kissing him harshly.

You bit on his lips until it started bleeding. He whimpered against you and you shoved your hands
up his shirt, playing with his nipples. You swallowed his moans away in case someone heard you
guys from the door.

You preferred to hear him especially when you ‘accidentally’ pinched and played with his nipples
too bad and too long—like so bad that he couldn’t wear a shirt without getting an erection. You
were planning to abuse his nipples somewhere over the winter break, and probably planned to
make him cum just from that.

“(Y-Y/N)…” Aizawa moaned out, frustration on his face. “We only have 15 minutes…”

“You’re right, Shouta. What should we do about this?” You asked, smirking and rubbing his
erection. His hips jerking in your hand. You kissed him on the ears, “Do you want to cum from
your ass or from my mouth?”

Aizawa whimpered—he wanted both.

“Time is ticking my love…” You peppered little kisses all over his face, pinching his right nipple
really hard to earn a throaty moan. “Or would you prefer to stay erect until the end of the day? You
do like that, don’t you, Shouta?”

Aizawa shivered, his cheeks burning up. It was true. He did like that. Fuck. He was so fucked.

Chapter End Notes

A/N: Follow me on fanfiction, literotica, wattpad, quotev or my tumblr, all under the
same name <3
You entered the apartment, taking off your suit. Annoyance rising up as you took off your sweaty suit. It was way too goddamn hot to be wearing a suit in this weather.

You slipped off your shoes, walking into your living room, pausing to see your lover sleeping on the couch. You bit your lips as you approach a half-naked Mirio where he was lying down on his stomach—his cute butt in the air.

Even your taller fiancée felt hot, sporting nothing but his yellow boxer.

You sighed happily, looking at your fiancée with loving eyes before a sly smirk came onto your face and you skipped off to your shared room. You pulled out your secret stash, a row of flavourful lube. You hummed, staring at the list of flavours before landing on a light brown lube.

Chocolate.

You had only recently gotten it and it was from your favourite company, they never ever disappointed you with their list of flavoured lubes.

You walked back to the couch, sitting yourself behind Mirio who was still draped over the couch, presenting his big butt to you. You hesitantly touched his thighs, feeling the intense amount of muscles.

Compare to you, Mirio had a huge ratio of muscles but then again, it was to be expected since he was a pro hero. Ever since you got engaged to your boyfriend, you started having a little kinky side for his muscles.

You had nothing but bare muscles. Your job didn’t really allow you to have much exercise so the only exercise you ever got was working out with Mirio…In the bedroom. Your cheeks flamed up.

You got on your kneels, gently sliding your hands up and down Mirio’s back muscles. You were starting to be a little jealous with how defined Mirio’s back muscles were. Even in his sleep. The muscles twitched under your touch, you continued to massage his soft flesh. You finally gave up on his back muscles and went down to his thighs—you groaned loudly. His glorious thighs was probably your favourite. You rubbed soothing circles on his large thighs and it subconsciously contracted, his muscles popping at you.

You smirk seeing the growing bulge in between your lover’s legs. You squeezed and massaged his thighs before moving up to slide down his boxers. Your breath hitched, being greeted by his glorious big ass.
The two cheeks hypnotizing you as your hands sank into his meaty ass. You squeezed his ass, getting a little too excited when his flesh responded so nicely to your motions. You spread his ass cheeks, staring at his puckered hole. You licked your lips, mouth salivating at the sight of your favourite hole.

You jerked off Mirio’s cock until it was nice and erect—It was easier to find his prostate this way. You poured the chocolate lube down his crack, and pressed the pads of your fingers on his puckered hole.

Feeling his hole give way to your fingers, you rubbed and teased the area. After a few minutes, you finally fell into temptation and pushed your index finger inside, loving the way his walls clench down on your finger.

You moaned softly, pulling out your finger and watched his hole get dragged along the way. You licked your lips, using both your hands to spread his ass, which in turn made his hole gap a little. You licked a stripe on his ass, the burst taste of chocolate on your tongue and you continued to give his hole little kitty licks.

You plunge your tongue into his hole, enjoying the way his walls clench down on your tongue, his things trembling as you assaulted his ass. You pumped his cock as your sucked and pressed your tongue in and out of his sweet ass.

“(Y-Y/N)?” A groggy Mirio glanced back at you. Sleep still in his eyes.

“Good morning, sleeping beauty.” You responded, kissing his hole sweetly.

Mirio whimpered when you re-inserted your fingers into his hole, plunging until it hit your knuckles. You added a second finger, listening to his breath hitched as you scissor against and stretched his inside.

“S-someone came home excited…” Mirio mumbled, thrusting his hips back to meet your fingers.

You grinned prevertedly, kissing his thighs. “Only cause I saw how your ass was inviting me.”

Mirio was about to respond before he let out a high pitched whine, you pressed on that bundle of nerves, watching as Mirio’s whole body quivered. You continued to assault the area until he create a pool of cum on your couch.

He slump down on your couch and you pressed kisses all over his body. Loving the hard mass of muscles that contracted whenever you left traces of hickies behind.

He probably wasn’t going to be happy with all the hickies you left behind, more specifically his ass and thighs—but that was one of your favourite places. His thighs were basically muscle heaven for you and obviously your favourite position was either doggy or missionary where you got the chance to really hold onto his thighs and feel the way they contracted every time you hit the right places.

You laughed when Mirio turned around, putting his arms around your neck to pull you down to a kiss—“You taste like chocolate.”

You lifted up the chocolate lube, “We might have to stack up on this. It's a limited edition after all.”
Err...for @Emily, I really struggled with this since I am not too familiar with Mirio's character so hopefully this was at least the bare minimum in your alley.
“You monster…” Shinsou whined softly when you started lining your cock against his sore hole again. He was too tired for this.

You grinned, pushing your cock into his messy hole, “Oh baby boy. If you can’t handle this, how do you think you’ll manage in the hero course?”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Shinsou Hitoshi x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Younger x Older Male Reader (Not specification on age gap)
Warning: Underage (since Shinsou is still in school), unrealistic sex, overstimulation, marathon sex, daddy kink, biting, nipple play, blow job.

You licked your lips, looking at your lover’s pearly, cum-spattered chest as it heaved with the aftershock of orgasm. You felt his ass clenching down too tightly around your cock. You gave your little purple haired lover a couple of seconds, your hard cock still waiting for Shinsou to ride out his orgasm. You kissed Shinsou, his hands losing the grip on the bed sheets—he was slowly losing his strength. He mumbled something.

“What was that?” You softly called out loud and clear, fondly looking at your lover.

“I.” His lilac eyes fluttering to meet your eyes. “I don’t know why I agree to this…”

You laugh, probably not the best time to do so. Your cock brushed against his prostate and he yelped. He reached one hand out, gently pushing at your chest. You leaned down to press a sweet kiss to his lips, “I’m going to milk this for all I can. You are going back to school in two days.”

Shinsou rolled his tired eyes. He only accepted your advance after you threw you puppy dog eyes at him and begged him so prettily.

You couldn’t hold back a pleasure moan as you slid out with an obscene, slippery sound, hissing and pinching yourself at the base to make sure you didn’t suddenly orgasm. You looked at your tired lover, he came over to your apartment as soon as the long break started.

You haven’t seen your lover sleep at all. No matter how many times you tried to get him to sleep. You decided to make him physically tired—hoping that he would pass out some time soon but you
guys have been at this for two hours and he hasn’t shown any signs of fainting yet.

You stared at his fair skin now, a beautiful flush colour.

His lithe body quivering with excitement from his ears down to his chest, and his own fluids marking his own chest, ears, and you were pretty sure it landed on his face too. God, he was such a pretty sight.

“That’s a real mess you’ve made,” You smirked down at him, “You know, I can’t decide whether I want to clean you up, or make you cum on your own cum.”

Shinsou whined softly, looking so putty and adorable surrounded by your pillow, and smelling so strongly of sex. “P-please, daddy…”

You bit your lips, your cock stirring in his ass. “Please what, baby? Tell daddy what you want?”

“Move! Damn it…” Shinsou hisses when you chuckled, moving your hips so that only the head of your cock was caught at his sensitive entrance.

He sobbed at the feeling of his oversensitive hole being teased by your still hard cock. You snapped your hips back in, going at an aggressive rate, pleased to hear Shinsou’s little sweet moans filling up your apartment. Shinsou weakly wrapped his legs around you, tugging you closely as you came inside his ass—probably for like the fifth time. Not that any of you guys were counting but it was pretty impressive for someone your age to have so much stamina.

Your cock twitched, spurting inside of your lover. Shinsou moaned, his walls clenching down at the warmth filling up his ass. His legs slid off your waist, and you pulled out. Your eyes zoning in on his wrecked asshole, it was bubbling, the cum that you had stuffed inside earlier were all rushing out.

“Hitoshi?” You called out, surprise in your eyes when you found your little lover had gotten so tired that he fainted from orgasming too much. You sweetly brushed his hair aside, kissing his ears and got to work in cleaning your lover up.

You looked at Shinsou, satisfied that you cleaned up as much as you could. It took a lot longer than you expected. Shinsou had been sleeping for the past two hours since he had fainted from his orgasm and he was likely to start waking up soon—ah speak of the devil.

His tired eyes slit open to give you a view of his pretty lilac eyes.

“Good morning, baby.” You kissed your lover. He easily wrapped his arms around your neck and probe his tongue, shoving it into your mouth. You gladly allowed him to lead your kiss. You finally parted with a loud naughty sound. “Ready for round 2?”

“R-round 2?” Shinsou repeated weakly.
You grinned and leaned down to bite hard on his chest, enough to elicit a gasp from your little lover. You apologize to his chest by kissing it and suckling lightly on his already swollen nipples. He whined softly but didn't push you away. Then you moved to his other nipple, giving the same amount of attention to his hardening nipples.

Shinsou winched, his breathing becoming more erratic, watching in horror as your hands landed on his growing erection. “(Y-Y/N).” He whined.

You clicked your tongue, biting down hard on his nipple. Shinsou quickly corrected himself, "I-I mean daddy!"

You pressed a pleased kiss on the nipple you bit. You peppered little kisses all the way down, until you were facing his erect cock. You kissed the tip, giving teasing licks on the head of his cock. Shinsou’s eyes rolled back when you engulf his cock until it was hitting the back of your throat. His cries echoing as his sensitive cock was being embraced by the contraction of your throat.

You hollowed your cheeks, moving your head up and down, his grip tighten on your hair and you finished him off by pumping his cock. His release messily marking his own body and your bed. You picked up a thin line of cum, and let out a please sound as you swallowed his cum.

“Gross.”

You laughed, “I don’t see you complaining when you swallow my cum.”

Shinsou’s head snapped up, “But yours is different.”

You gave him a dangerous smirk that made his heart thump loudly. You picked up your beloved lube, motioning for him to present his ass to you. He turned around and his thighs helplessly whining at him but the excitement of getting fucked stupid was enough for him to get on his knees and arch his back.

You rubbed the lube between your fingers before you stuck a finger inside him causing your baby boy to let out a loud gasp. He tremble underneath you, feeling overtly sensitive and sore. His ass was straining but welcoming your fingers without much problem but his body was aching with too much pleasure that it was starting to feel like pain.

You started pump your finger in and out, and listening to Shinsou’s breathing grow erratic. Soon, more pleasurable noises started escaping his mouth. You slid in another finger and started scissoring against it. His hole easily working to please you but then again, you did go at it like horny rabbits.

“Daddy…” Shinsou huffed out.

You smiled innocently, kissing his ass cheeks, “Yes, baby?”

“Don’t you want to come in already?”

“Is that an order or an invitation?”

Shinsou whined, and you laughed, pumping your cock in your free hand. You lined the head of your cock against his swollen hole, pushing until it caught on. You rubbed soothing circles on his hips, and then snapped your hips forward, causing your purple haired lover to bury his face into the pillows.

“I’m going to make you come so hard, Hitoshi that you’ll sleep until tomorrow.” You grunted out,
slamming your hips and keeping Shinsou pinned down so that all he could do was take it.

You flinched, feeling your lover clench down on your cock. You reached around to pump his cock—there was no way you were going to cum without making him orgasm twice. His walls clench down on you and he spilled all over your hands before you buried yourself as deep as possible and spilled inside him. Shinsou spasm underneath you as you pulled out of his sensitive hole. You flipped your lover around, his lilac eyes watching you as you pump your cock in your hand, ready for another round.

“You monster…” Shinsou whined softly when you started lining your cock against his sore hole again. He was too tired for this.

You grinned, pushing your cock into his messy hole, “Oh baby boy. If you can’t handle this, how do you think you’ll manage in the hero course?”

Shinsou shudder, clenching his teeth when your cock pressed against his prostate, his vision going white, toes curling “I-I think I-I’ll manage.”

You flick his abused nipples, suckling on them gently, “You think so? Well, how about I help you train your stamina?”

Shinsou sobbed, shaking his head. For someone who was nearly twice his age, you had an insane amount of energy that it was almost monstrous. He was already tuckered out whenever you guys did activities like this. Often, he would have gone the blowjob route so that he could last the two rounds with you but this was borderline almost like you were trying to kill him by fucking him to death.

“Going to cum for me, baby?” You groaned out, thrusting your hips erratically.

Shinsou messily moaned into the pillow, and nodded, his head swimming in pleasure.

He yelped, and you growled lowly, “Pay attention to me, Hitoshi.”

Shinsou cried, feeling his who knows how many orgasm at this point coming on again. You pinned his hips down, snapping yours without a single care and then you buried yourself. Shinsou’s toes curled, feeling you fill his inside up with your hot liquid. He slump, closing his tired eyes—there was no way he could keep up with this again.

Shinsou woke up feeling something wet around his chest. He opened his eyes and saw you suckling on his nipples—“A-again?” He hoarsely asked, clenching down on your cock.

Yup. There was definitely a cock there.

“Sorry, baby. I think we’re going to be here a while. You’re going back to school in two days.” You explained, removing your mouth from his nipples. “I thought I should enjoy this as much as
possible.”

Shinsou shook his head, he couldn’t do this anymore. This was already out of his limits and his limbs were aching too much and he knew that he wouldn’t been able to walk tomorrow without limping and he surely wouldn’t be able to sit.

“N-no more, daddy.” He wrapped his arms around your neck, burying his face in.

“Alright, just give me one more orgasm okay? Can you do that for me, baby?”

Shinsou could do that. He could definitely do that. He was like a leaking faucet now. He could definitely give you the one orgasm that you wanted. Your hands went down to his angry cock, pumping it in your hands and he wasn’t surprise that his cum was nothing but a thin water substance.

You moved your hips until only the head of cock was caught on and Shinsou looked at you with an expression look on his face.

“Daddy!” He yelped when you slowly sank yourself back into his heat. “Y-you said one orgasm!”

You smiled, “I never said who’s orgasm, right baby is? Now be good, and milk me one more time and then we’ll be done for the night.”

Shinsou sobbed, he didn’t fight you as you thrust into his heat. You were one hell of snake. His eyelids felt heavy, he could feel sleep slowly overtaking him. His mind wandering but he was sure that your cock spurting inside his ass for the last time—hopefully that night before he drifted off to sleep.

Shinsou woke up overwhelmingly satisfied with his sleep, his ass throb, his chest was nagging at him to remove his top but most of all, and he was being embraced by you. You were reading your book with one hand before you noticed your lover staring at you. Shinsou leaned up to passionately kiss you on the lips for a minute.

“Good morning, baby.” You huffed out as soon as you parted, licking your lips. “Slept a long time, didn’t you?”

Shinsou looked at you with a puzzled expression then he turned over to the alarm—his eyes widening in surprise—he just missed his first day of class.

“Don’t worry, I told them that you were going to be late. Come on, go get showered, I’ll make breakfast.”

Shinsou nodded his head, stumbling out of the bed, his legs growing weak under his weight. You easily caught him, giving the boy a naughty grin, “Looks like I might have to train you the next time you come around.”
Shinsou’s face flared up but he didn’t deny that he had the time of his life. And probably the sleep of his life. He kissed you as you carried him into the bathroom.

Chapter End Notes

Uhm...if anyone could tell, I was really feeling filthy this time around. Thank you @Rocks for your very vivid request. I hope this came up to your standards.

Also, if I see any requests from anyone I will try my best to fulfill them otherwise I am just publishing works that I have written myself.
You smiled, kissing your big brother, he reeled back, “(Y/N)! We can’t keep kissing, it’s highly inappropriate now.”

You made a sad face, “Big brother hates me?”

“N-no!” Tenya was quick to defuse the situation, “It’s just…never mind.”

You really appreciated your big brothers, Tensei and Tenya but more so with Tenya since he was the closest to you both socially and age wise.

So when you began training, for a lack of better words, your big brother to become sort of a personal lover even though he didn’t know it yet. Big brother Tenya had been very eager to help you out. He trembled in your lap, despite being physically smaller than your older brother, you like to have your big brother at your mercy.

You were pretty manipulative and exploitative so you really took advantage of your big brother’s kindness.

“(Y-Y/N)” Tenya stuttered out, squirming in your lap.

You hummed, looking over his shoulders and tweaked his nipple really hard. Tenya bit his lips, his breathing becoming more labored.

“Yes big brother?” You purred into his ear.

“D-do you understand?” Tenya asks, turning around to look at you but your hands didn’t stop playing with his nipples.

“I guess.” To be honest, you weren’t even paying attention. You already knew all this but pretended like you needed help.
“S-so,” His breath hitched when you pinched a little too hard, “Can you solve this?”

You hummed, removing your right hand to pick up a pencil and look at the question, “Do I get a reward if I get this right?”

“Uhm…”

“Come on, big brother.” You pouted, “Tutors need to reward their students, you know.”

Tenya squirmed, sighed defeated, “Alright, I’ll do one request of yours if you get this right.”

You smiled, kissing your big brother, he reeled back, “(Y/N)! We can’t keep kissing, it’s highly inappropriate now.”

You made a sad face, “Big brother hates me?”

“N-no!” Tenya was quick to defuse the situation, “It’s just…never mind.”

You smiled, “Kiss me, big brother?”

Tenya turned his head around and captured you into a kiss, which obviously turned into something more when you probe your tongue into his mouth. He refused to open it until you tweaked his nipples harshly. He gasped and you took that opportunity to explore his mouth, naughtily rubbing your tongue against his sensitive mouth.

You finally parted with a loud obscene sound.

“O-okay. C-can you solve this now?” Tenya muttered hotly against your lips, looking like he got ravished apart.

“Okay!” You chirped happily, easily solving it in two seconds.

Tenya stared at the paper, “Uhm…correct.”

“Can I get my reward now?” You asked, leaning over to grab something from underneath your bed.

Tenya nodded his head.

“Bend over my bed, big brother.” You demanded, Tenya hesitated but did as he was told, and you pulled down his pants. Tenya made a strangling noise, and you quickly shushed him, “Big brother, you promised me, didn’t you?”

“Alright but we’ll have to get back to work.” Tenya said firmly.

“Gotcha.”

You poured lubed on your fingers, warming the liquid up between your fingers and pressed against the entrance of your big brother’s hole. The first time you did this, he had lectured you about safety and hygiene for two hours and the next day, you cleaned his inside and started all over again.

Of course, it took a lot of manipulation for your big brother to agree but you got him to bend over your toilet while you thoroughly cleaned him. You even managed to work him open for your three fingers.

He came all over your toilet seat, flustered and apologized for making a ‘mess’.
Ever since, you have been fingering him for about five months now, and you were finally ready to move up a knot. You scissor your fingers, spreading his pliable hole, your mouth watering.

You took out the small pink vibrating dildo, and thoroughly lubed the toy up and pressed it against his hole.

Tenya’s thighs trembled, drooling onto your blanket as he forced his body to relax and accommodate the object that was definitely larger than your three fingers.

You kissed his ass as he finally bottomed out on the toy and you pulled up his pants. You returned back to the table and patted your lap. Tenya reluctantly sat down, winching and trying to find a comfortable position to stop the dildo from pressing all in the right places.

You sighed, wrapping your arms around his waist, and pretended to listen. Your fingers playing with the pink remote in your hand. You finally grew bored of just letting the toy sit inside of Tenya’s ass and decided to dial up the remote to one.

Tenya jerked forward but you held him back and grinding your growing erection between his ass.

“Fuck…(Y-Y/N)!” He moaned out, head slipping on top of your table. He grinds his ass down to meet yours and whines softly.

“Yes, big brother?” You feign innocent, blinking your pretty eyes at him.

“N-nothing. Shall we move on to the next chapter?” He corrected himself, trying to ignore the buzzing sound coming from inside of him.

“Alright.” You agreed, and watching your big brother explain to you the next chapter. Which to be frank was literally children’s work. Not that you were going to tell your dear big brother. You dialed up the vibrator to max, watching intensely as Tenya shook in your lap.

His pretty eyes tearing up and he curled onto himself, you snaked your hand down inside his pants and felt his wet boxers.

“Oh, dear…” You clicked your tongue, “Did you wet yourself, big brother?”

“T-that’s n-not…I-I didn’t…” Tenya’s cheeks burnt in embarrassment.

You smiled sadistically, “It’s okay, big brother. I won’t tell anymore. Go bend over my bed and let me clean you up.”

Tenya stood on his shaky legs, listening obediently to you and presented his wet ass to you. You pulled down his pants, and saw the string of cum connecting his boxers to his cock.

You pump the vibrating dildo in and out of his ass, you must have gotten too into it because Tenya’s yelps and sweet moans pull you back out and his cock is spurting all over your bed.

You clicked your tongue in annoyance, knowing you were going to have to clean it up yourself.

“Bad big brother…” You scolded, hitting his ass lightly.

Tenya squirmed, feeling overwhelming turned on by his dominating younger brother. But even coming twice wasn’t enough for him. He moaned when you pulled out the vibrator, tossing it into the trashcan, and strangely, he felt empty.

He glanced back at you with teary blue eyes, thrusting his hips towards you, “(Y/N)…”
“Yes, big brother?”

“Fuck me, please. Fuck me hard, (Y/N)!”

You grinned, already taking off your pants and jerking your cock to a full erection, “Are you sure, big brother? Isn’t this highly inappropriate?”

“Please?” Tenya begs so pretty and who were you to refuse him?

You lubed up your cock and lined the head of your cock to his entrance, his ass puckering like it was giving your cock kisses as a welcome. You rammed in all at once, Tenya releasing a loud shout as he was stretched by your cock.

You grunted, pistoling into your brother’s ass. His warm walls clenching down on you, you finally did it. You finally fucked your sweet older brother.

Tenya gripped onto your blanket, holding onto dear life as you erratically rammed into his ass. His vision going wild, his toes curling when you brushed against his prostate. “So pretty, big brother.” You huffed out, jerking your big brother, in time for when you felt your own orgasm coming.

You rammed inside one more time, painting his insides white while Tenya bit onto your blanket, his walls squeezing and milking your cock.

You slipped your cock out, watching the mixture of cum and lube slipped out of his ass. You turned your big brother’s head to the side and captured him into an erotic kiss.

“Love you, Tenya-niichan.” You whispered sweetly, exchanging tongues with your brother-lover, “Come back tomorrow to teach me, okay?”

Tenya gave a lazy nod, loving the way you wrapped your arms around his body and pulled him into the warmth of your hold.

Chapter End Notes

Requested by BluevsRed

"...Oh my god please make one about Reader teasing and playing with Iida so bad that he crumbles and begging for fuck (Reader makes he says dirty words before fuck him silly)."

I hope that this was okay. Otherwise, err...I can definitely make more changes if needed.
Chapter Summary

“Y-you little…”

“You marked me.” You cut him off, “It’s only fair that I mark you back, right?”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Bakugou Katsuki x Male Reader
Setting: Sparring Room
Relationship: Classmate x Classmate
Warning: Blowjobs, fingering, spit as lube, cumming on face, and cum marking.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 6

“Say you lost.” You pressed Bakugou down, his chest rising up and down. You sat on top of him, using your knees to press his shoulders down, your quirk pinning down his hands. Ever since you two met, Bakugou has done nothing but harass you for a spar.

Today was the day you decided to spar with him. Which to be honest, you were a little surprise to see him keep up with you. You finally used your quirk at full power and easily pinned him down but the boy was stubborn.

He growled. You sighed, grabbing a handful of blond hair, “Say you fucking lost, Bakugou.”

“No.” He snarled.

You stared at him, grabbing his hair even harder and a moan slipped out of his mouth. You blinked your eyes, his cheeks blazing in embarrassment.

“You’re getting off this?” You lowly asked, voice dripping with something dark.

Bakugou shivered, “N-no!”

You chuckled, moving your hand back and of course, you found his tent pitching. “Really? Surely, this is not an erection I’m feeling?”

“Fuck you!” He spat out.

You laughed, moving your ass down, until you were able to grind down on his erection. He gritted
his teeth, refusing to moan. You shook your head, he was really stubborn. “No, I think it’ll be the other way around. I’m going to fuck you, Katsuki.”

Bakugou licked his lips. He couldn’t deny the fact that you were one of the most handsome person in the school. Even he knew he’d be an idiot if he refused your advances—not that he was pinning for you or anything.

His eyes widen, you started removing the belt of your pants, “If you don’t want this, you tell me right now and I’ll release you. We’ll pretend like this never happened.”

“…”

“Katsuki?” You softly called out.

“Fucking get on with it, pretty face.”

You smiled, “I prefer if my partners give me verbal consent.”

“Well, fuck me already.”

You shook your head, “No. I’m going to make you beg me to fuck you, Katsuki. I’m going to play with you and then I’m going to fuck that stubbornness out of you.”

Bakugou stared at you, but you felt his cock twitch, and you let a grin stretch spread on your face, “You like that, don’t you? Like when people take control and talk down to you, right?”

“S-shut up!” He growled, trying to jerk his hand away from your quirk.

“You just need someone to put you in place right, Katsuki?” You purred, freeing his angry cock and teasing the slit with your tongue, “Am I enough? Can I fulfill your need to be dominated?”

Bakugou took a sharp breath, red eyes watching you engulf his cock like it was candy. You hummed, sending pleasurable motions on his cock that was twitching inside your throat. You had enough practice with your toys to know not to gag.

“Fuck.” Bakugou moaned out, “I-I’m going to c-c—”

You lifted your head away from Bakugou’s cock, grinning when he started to swear at you. You ignored his cock in favour of naturally lubing up his ass with your spit. You glanced up, ignoring his cursing, “Katsuki, this is going to hurt. I have no lube but you have to tell me if this is your first time.”

He said something under his breath. You rolled your eyes, “What was that?”

“I said I should still be loose from this morning.”

You blinked your eyes, “Uhm…do you have a boyfriend? If so, I apologize.”

“No.”

Everything clicked in your head, and you smiled, pressing your fingers into his ass and sure enough, it was still loose.

“You slut. Were you expecting to be fucked by me?” You cruelly thrust your fingers, stretching his hole before you slipped out of your pants.
His cheeks flamed up seeing your cock, he gulped, and pretended not to be effected as you lined your cock up against his entrance. His stomach curling in excitement.

“Ready?” You asked the stubborn boy.

“Do your fucking best.” He spat out.

“With pleasure.” You rammed your cock in one go, and his mouth fell open, a strangled mixture of moan and curses followed. Despite that, you didn’t slow back one bit. You felt like you needed to prove yourself to him.

“(Y-Y/N), s-slow d-down…” He cried out, curling his hands. He wanted so desperately to hold onto anything.

You grinned, sealing your lips together. He growled, aggressively fighting you with his tongue. It was a whole mess, saliva slipping down to the ground.

Your hips continued to thrust roughly and Bakugou took it like a champion. Bakugou wasn’t going to moan—he wasn’t to let you get what you wanted. But he was getting dizzy with the overwhelming smell of sex plus the abuse his prostate was going through.

Your fingers dug into his hips, something spurting against your eyes and forced you to close them. You clenched your teeth, pulling out and spurting your cum all over Bakugou.

“Y-you little…”

“You marked me.” You cut him off, “It’s only fair that I mark you back, right?”

He closed his eyes as you continued to pump your cock, feeling drops of your cum landing on his chest and face. He licked his lips and tasted your cum. Gross.

He opened one eyes and saw the dark expression on your face. You removed your quirk on his hands and dragged him by the hair to place a bruising kiss and you swirling your tongue around his mouth.

Pulling back to his reddened lips, you licked your lips, “Come find me if you need another sparring session.”

You left the exhausted explosive boy in the middle of the sparring room. You headed to the shower to clean yourself out. You picked up the cum on your cheek and sucked on it. He didn’t taste so bad.

Maybe you should spar him with him more.

“Fucking spar with me, pretty face!” Bakugou slammed his hand on your desk and you looked up from your conversation with Midoriya.
“Kacchan?! Again?” Midoriya shouted, “You guys just sparred yesterday.”

“Shut up, Deku!” He growled.

You smirked, “Don’t worry, Midoriya. I’ll handle this. He just needs someone to fuck with him.” Literally but you didn’t need to say that out loud for Bakugou to understand before he stormed out, shouting at you to meet him at seven.

Chapter End Notes

This is for @BluevsRed. I hope this is what you were imagining.

Also, I’m slowly working on all the requests. I hope to get them out week by week. Everyone, if you celebrate Christmas, I hope you have an amazing one otherwise, happy holidays!
Endeavor moaned, feeling himself being speared by your cock inch by inch. Your hips roll back and you begin to push again, this time deeper, wider. Endeavor feels his lungs running out of air and he can’t do anything but take it. His fists clenched, is about to try to roll over, because this is more than he can take—

He’s a fucking Alpha, submissive or dominant. He wasn’t fucking meant to take a large ass cock up his ass. A cock that is meant to knot.

Pairing: Todoroki Enji | Endeavor x Male Reader
Setting: Unspecified
Relationship: Pro Hero x Side kick (likely)
Warning: abo verse, rimming, alpha/alpha, knotting, infidelity/cheating, dub-con, force bonding, ruts,
Endeavor whines when you remove your tongue from his hole, he clenches down and his ears pick up on the amount of saliva acting like slick. It starts to drips down his thighs and makes the frothiest sounds on his skin.

Endeavor grunts, choking a little when he feels you pressed firmly into the crease of his ass. On average, Endeavor knows he’s bigger than the average Alpha but the feeling of a hot flesh in between his ass makes his mind flat line.

“(Y/N), you have to stop!” Endeavor hisses out, and uncontrollably clenches his hole.

Of course, you don’t listen because the next moment, you are already spreading his ass apart and pushing the head of your cock against his wet hole. His involuntary wet hole that you had lapped at for at least twenty minutes.

Endeavor moaned, feeling himself being speared by your cock inch by inch. Your hips roll back and you begin to push again, this time deeper, wider. Endeavor feels his lungs running out of air and he can’t do anything but take it. His fists clenched, is about to try to roll over, because this is more than he can take—

He’s a fucking Alpha, submissive or dominant. He wasn’t fucking meant to take a large ass cock up his ass. A cock that is meant to knot.

He panics, clenching down on you.

You let out a pleased howl, too lost in your lust and starts to rock your hips in momentum with Endeavor’s hips. You stabbed your cock back inside, the lewd squishing sound of your spit and his ass juice.

Three rough thrusts into his hole drives Endeavor over the edge and has his back arching and his breath stuttering in his throat, spilling all over the ground.

“Stop, just stop!” Endeavor starts to wails, gripping your hands that is likely going to leave bruises. His inside aches painfully and he knows that you’re not even fully sheathed inside but he was going to go crazy if this continued.

Endeavor refuses to look at his cock. He refuses to believe that the thick flesh pressing into his stomach isn’t his own. He doesn’t believe he could get off on being ‘raped’ by his own sidekick.

You pushed his head to the side so you can mark his other shoulder blade, and he cries painfully as your teeth sank in. His biology telling him to fight back. He slumps in your hold and you continued to push the rest of your cock inside.

He feels dizzy with the smell blood and cum, and from the corner of his eyes. Endeavor hisses, his eyes growing, something—he shudders, heaves—

Endeavor finally breaks and sobs because his ass is clenching down on a growing knot and it fucking hurts.

He breaks into a cold sweat.

Endeavor bits into his fist, feeling the burn of his insides as your cock starts to expand and forcefully move his insides around. Endeavor begins to whine at some point because there’s a monster cock in his ass and now a baseball size knot growing inside.

When you finally stop moving, Endeavor tries to get his mind back in place but his pelvic bones
groan and his hole stretching too wide that he’s a little afraid to even look at it after all this.

The knot inside starts to pulsing.

The first spurt is violent and Endeavor can almost feel his organs being attacked by the first round of cum shoving itself inside his ass. The worst part is that there’s nowhere for the cum to stay.

Unlike Omegas, he can’t get pregnant.

At some point, Endeavor begins to lost hope that he’ll never get away from the knot stuck in his ass. It’s already been at least twenty minutes, and you were still on your first round of spilling, his stomach is growing uncomfortably bigger.

“(Y/N)…” Endeavor whispers, hoarse and high. “You— you have to stop, I can’t. Please, you can’t keep cumming inside…”

You stilled, your glowing eyes finally settling down, “S—shit.”

“Fuck!” Endeavor whimpers, feeling a second assault of cum painting his insides.

You kissed the marks you left on his neck, “Sorry about that, Endeavor…I didn’t think I would hit my rut today.”

Endeavor glares at you through his watery turquoise eyes. “Bullsh—”

You lick the bite mark on his neck and rocked your hips lightly, “I marked you. Are your kids accepting of a new dad?”

Endeavor moans weakly, clenches around your knot, and his hole is sensitive, the muscles tired and stretched beyond use. He squeezes his eyes shut, hiccuping because he’s been turned into a fucking cunt, an omega.

“Think we can give Shouto a pretty little sibling?” You asked, rocking your hips gently and Endeavor yelps.

But your rut made you stupid and surely enough, he wasn’t going to get away from you until you had fill.

He doesn't want to think of it. Doesn't believe it will only take 5 days of your rut. He closes his eyes and refuses to believe that you marked his neck. It's there. He can feel it tingling and it almost makes him bare his neck even more to you.

You teasingly let Endeavor's hole tug on your knot to test if you could start thrusting again and Endeavor yelped as you started making little shallow thrusts.

Endeavor's sweet moans fills your ears and you start back up again. Snarling like an animal.

The last thing Endeavor remembers is telling himself to make a mental note to send flowers to his wife, and to call off of work for five days and maybe to introduce you to his family as his second mate.

Chapter End Notes
For @Gladius52, who request an Endeavor. I decided to go the Submissive Alpha and Dominant Alpha. I don't think I could see Endeavor as an Omega which is why I went this route. Also, I wanted the fic to go in the direction of borderline dub-con so I hope you aren't too uncomfortable with that.
“A-ah…” Midoriya felt your fingers circling around his hole which instinctively clenched down in anticipation, “I-I went out last week with Uraraka…”

“Such a naughty girl. The cashier didn’t say anything?” You hummed, pushing in one finger. You were surprised to feel it wet. “You bad girl. You even prepped yourself in the bathroom? Here I was wondering why you were taking so long.”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Midoriya Izuku x Male Reader
Setting: Train
Relationship: Student-Student
Warning: Underage, cross-dressing, public sex, exhibitionism, bare-back, secret sex (I guess?), almost caught,

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 8

See, this wouldn’t have happened if Kacchan just shut his mouth but no…Kacchan just had go ahead and push doubts onto him.

Midoriya glanced over to you shyly and he still couldn’t believe that he was going out with the hottest boy in school. It made him feel giddy and accomplished.

You laced your fingers together, and Midoriya stuttered, “I-I need to use the washroom really quick…”

You smiled, “Alright. I’ll be waiting here.”

“Okay.”

Midoriya walked towards the washroom and you pulled out your phone, texting Katsuki about your plans for the date today.

Of course, he had belittled you for going on a date in an amusement park but he was just jealous that he was grounded for fighting with one of the older kids.

“(Y/N)?
You tucked your phone away, hearing Midoriya’s call, you turned around, reaching out your hand to grab his—err…only to be holding some girl who looked eerily like Midoriya.

“Oh, sorry…” You quickly pulled back your hand, “I thought you were…”

“We should probably enter.” The girl says and you were starting to lose it because this was Midoriya’s voice and looks but definitely wasn’t wearing the same outfit.

The girl had a short skirt and a blouse button up.

“I-I have a boyfriend. I’m sorry.”

Her cheeks flushed up, and she tugged on your wrist, and she whispered, “It’s me…Midoriya.”

You blinked your eyes, stepping back to look at your boyfriend…err…girlfriend? You weren’t even sure what this was about.

“Ohm…I don’t know if it’s our anniversary or something but I didn’t prepare anything for you.”

You nodded, entangling your fingers together. You managed to push through the crowd, all the way to the other side of the train doors which you know won’t open until at least 30 stops over.

You caged Midoriya in front of you, chest to chest, you buried your face into his hair, inhaling his shampoo.

You paused. Perhaps a little too sweetly, and you glanced down to see his flushed face. Hmm…Midoriya in female clothes, Midoriya acting a little weird…You were starting to piece things together.

Perhaps Katsuki said something again. The boy really have to insert some filter into his mouth.

You wrapped your arms around Midoriya’s waist who squeaked, and you placed your chin on his shoulder, your hands getting dangerously close to the end of his skirt.

“Did you wear this for me?” You hotly whispered into his ears, and you squeezed his inner thigh to earn a sweet breathless moan, “Without expecting me to jump on you?”

“I-I…”

“Come on, baby girl.” You kissed his ears, most of the passengers were busy on their phones while you were here fondling up your boyfriend. “Tell me. Tell me what you want.”

“P-please, (Y/N). I want to do it here.”

Your cock stirred, lust driving you into a corner, “What a naughty little girl you are. Wanting to do it in public? What would everyone think? Two U.A students doing it in public?”

Midoriya whimpered, fluttering his pretty lashes at you, and you smirked, going to grab two asses in your hands. You squeezed them, pushing and pulling them apart and Midoriya bit on your shirt.
“Wearing a thong too?” You growled softly, “Where did you get them, baby girl?”

“A-ah…” Midoriya felt your fingers circling around his hole which instinctively clenched down in anticipation, “I-I went out last week with Uraraka…”

“Such a naughty girl. The cashier didn’t say anything?” You hummed, pushing in one finger. You were surprised to feel it wet. “You bad girl. You even prepped yourself in the bathroom? Here I was wondering why you were taking so long.”

His breath ragged harshly, arousal and shame filling him. You pump your finger in and out, pushing a second finger. Midoriya clearly worked himself really well in the bathroom.

You looked at the map of the train, you at least had twenty more minutes before you both had to get off of the train. “Turn around for me, baby girl. Spread yourself.”

Midoriya blushed and did as he was told. He presented his ass to you, his hole winking at you. You licked your lips, quickly working to take your painfully hard cock and slowly entered Midoriya.

You bit your tongue and Midoriya’s high pitched voice echoed in the train. Everyone looked up, and you hissed, your entire cock stuffed into Midoriya’s ass and was being clenched painfully and sweetly.

“A-are you two okay?” A passenger asked behind you.

You grunted, your body still pinned Midoriya against the glass door, your cock still snugly stuffed inside his ass.

“Yes. The sudden break was a little too much.” You explained.

“Oh alright. The train at this point is always bad.” The passenger sighed, and as if to emphasize, the train jerked again and your hips forced your cock even deeper, and Midoriya was losing himself.

“Is your girlfriend alright?” The passenger asked.

You hissed, feeling Midoriya clench down on you and immediately you knew that he came all over himself. You looked at the glass door and sure enough, Midoriya’s cum was sticking on the glass door.

A sick idea went through your head, and you moved your hips back a little to pull your cock out, and you hummed, “Are you okay, Izu-chan?”

Through the glass mirror, you could see Midoriya shake his head, begging you not to ask him. Tears gathering around his emerald eyes, and you grinned, thrusting back inside. His mouth gaped open, trying to coherently think.

Your eyes darken, drinking in your boyfriend’s appearance, his fucked out expression, cock standing up proud and spreading cum all over the glass mirror. Lube running down his thighs, overall he just looked obscene and sexy.

You pinned Midoriya to the door, giving shallow thrusts as to not give away what you two were doing.

“Izu-chan?” You harshly asked, “A kind person is asking if you’re alright.”
Midoriya looked over your shoulder, blinking his pretty eyes, “Y-yes…T-thank you.”

The passenger didn’t seem to notice anything weird from Midoriya’s voice. You leaned down, wrapping your arms around Midoriya’s waist, and gave one final thrust, pushing yourself deeply and spilling inside.

“Arriving at XXX station.”

A string of people left the train and Midoriya huffed, shame filling him when he noticed his string of cum attached to the glass door. You pulled out, looking through your pockets for tissue. Thankfully, no one seem to pay you two any mind as you both cleaned the mess you made.

“Arriving at YYY station.”

You grabbed Midoriya and headed out of the train, Midoriya pressing his thighs together and clenching his ass.

That was oddly hot and Midoriya was a little afraid that he would get addicted to this. But first, he really needed to change his clothes otherwise he was going to be a walking cum dumpster.

Exclusively for (Y/N), of course.

Not that he minded.

“I had sex with (Y/N) in the train.” Midoriya whispered as he passed by Bakugou.

Bakugou choked, shock on his face before throwing his bread at Midoriya and shouting vulgarity towards his childhood friend.

You slipped up behind Bakugou, smirking at him, “Thanks, Katsuki.”

“Fuck you two nerds!” He shouted, face red.

You chuckled, going over to wrap your arm around Midoriya’s waist.

Chapter End Notes

Requested by @Joaoxxxx1234568, I hope this was what you had in mind. I know there are some aspects that I included that obviously wasn't what you asked for you. But hopefully, it's right up your alley!
Please note that the XXX and YYY station is written because I wasn't creative enough to come up with any station names so I settled for this.

Also, school is starting back up for me so my updates will come inconsistently. I hope you guys understand!
Yoarashi Inasa

Chapter Summary

"Yoarashi, take me deeper." You growled out.

Your hips twitch desperate for more action. Fuck. Your number student was a fucking slut. You groaned, holding back your moans.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Yoarashi Inasa x Male Reader
Setting: Teacher's Office
Relationship: Student-Teacher
Warning: Underage, blow-jobs, cumming in pants,

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 9

You were a good person. At times. Really, you tried to be a good sensei, especially since this was your first time being a teacher. At a renowned Hero high school, nonetheless. You’re not exactly the best licensed hero but you weren’t certainly the worst.

So when one of your best students, Yoarashi Inasa slams your door open and marches in, you were expecting your student to beat you into a bloody mess. The boy is overly enthusiastic but he was almost nearly twice your size and he could properly snap your neck in half.

The bell rings and he’s standing there so you sighed, removing your glasses.

“Yes, Yoarashi?”

“Sensei, I need help!” He yells out.

Your ears rings, “A little less loud, please. What do you need help with?”

“I want to learn how to blowjob.”

You dropped your pen, mouth open, your cheeks flared up, “W-what?!”

“Camie said I look like a person who would do very well giving blowjobs!” Inasa insisted. “I want to practice.”

Camie. You mind runs down a list of students before you come across one very familiar Camie
Utsushimi. You took a long deep breath, did the boy even know what he was saying? You brushed your hair back, loosening your necktie. You really didn’t get paid much dealing with your class’s antics. “Do you even know what a blowjob is?”

He nods his head, walking over to you and dropping onto his knees in front of your crotch.

You hissed, “This is highly inappropriate, Yoarashi!”

He blinked his eyes, tilting his head, “Camie said my first time should be with someone I trust. I trust you, sensei!”

You could feel your soul leaving your body, “Yoarashi…This is…something you should do with someone you love.”

“But I love you sensei!” Inasa insisted.

You were starting to lose your mind. You made a mental note to scold Utsushimi for planting weird ideas into Yoarashi’s head.

“Please, sensei?” Yoarashi looked like a sad puppy despite his large built.

"No."

"Sensei! Please!” Yoarashi bows his head towards you and you groaned. Knowing Yoarashi, he wasn't going to give until he got what he wanted.

You sighed, “Fine but you don’t get to tell anyone about this, okay?”

He beamed, immediately getting to work with your pants. You stopped him before he got any further. You placed your hand on his, “Yoarashi, you have set the mood. Come here.”

You pulled up the younger boy to your lap, letting his weight sit on your lap, and he immediately relaxed in your hands. He was almost like a natural. You swallowed hard, and peppered little kisses on his face. He squirmed on your lap.

You were seriously going to get arrested if this got out.

“Sensei,” Yoarashi moans out between kisses you trace all over his face, there’s an urgency to his tone, but really you aren’t in a rush, the bell already rang and no one else was going to be in the office since everyone already went home. You finally pressed a kiss onto his lips, nibbling lightly, he follows your lead, giving kitty licks. You could easily tell that he didn't have much experience. You nipped his lower lips before he hesitantly opens his mouth and you entered his mouth, marking his inside.

He gripped on your button up shirt, wrinkling your usually ironed shirt. You parted from his lips, and he gave a soft whine, his fingers gripping your hair and trying to return back to the kiss. Your hands land on his hips, making sensual circular motions with your fingers that caused the larger Pro Hero boy to buck his hips, essentially grinding his clothed cock on yours.

Yoarashi and you both hissed, and you stared at his face, he looked positively wrecked just from a simple foreplay.

You pressed one chaste kiss onto his lips before Yoarashi slides down to his knees again and uses his teeth to catch the zipper in between his teeth. His eyes widen at the stain on your boxers, and he could see the large bulge forming.
His mouth watered, and he noses at the dampening spot. Inhaling deeply.

Yoarashi lifts your shirt up a little to place light kisses on your abdominal muscles and he begins to kiss downwards until his teeth lands on the edge of your boxers. Your breath hitches as Yoarashi works with pulling your boxer down to your ankle and he’s greeted by the sight of your angry red erect cock. You play with Yoarashi’s ears, encouraging the boy to take his time.

His eyes dilate and he licks his lips eagerly.

“Are you sure you want this?” You spoke quietly, touching his cheek to get his attention away from your cock.

Yoarashi desperately nods his head, nuzzling against your cock and smearing the precum all over his cheeks, “Please, sensei. I’ll do my best.”

Your cock twitched, your fingers digging into his cheeks, “Alright, first give it a taste.”

His pink tongue darts out to lick the precum collecting on your slit. He savours the taste inside his mouth and gives a pleased grunt. Without your instruction, he licks from the base of your cock all the way to the top. His hands played with your heavy balls, massaging and rolling the flesh in his hands.

You hissed as Yoarashi’s mouth lands on the tip of your cock. Your toes curl, and you looked down at Yoarashi’s reaction and he looks like he’s straight out of a porno. He suckles and nibbles on the head of your cock, his mouth hollowing and trying to suck out all the precum.

”Yoarashi, take me deeper.” You growled out.

Your hips twitch desperate for more action. *Fuck.* Your number student was a fucking slut. You groaned, holding back your moans.

Yoarashi grins around your cock, slowly inching your thick cock down his throat. He hums and slowly descends down, and he can feel the way your cock twitched his throat. His legs squirmed together, his own cock twitching at how filthy he was being.

You were tempted to rush the situation and just shove his head down. Even though, Yoarashi is clumsy with cock sucking. Even if he was clumsy, you noted, he doubled with effort. Yoarashi’s eyes rolled back when he finally bottomed out, your whole cock resting inside his mouth.

There’s precum and saliva smeared all over his face and it starts to drip down your pubic hair which makes it matted. But his expression which sort of resembles intoxication and it nearly makes you cum right there and then. You held back a grunt, and Yoarashi groans, feeling your cock twitch violently in his throat. He bops his head up and down, and his gag reflex seems to have disappeared.

He removes his mouth from your cock, a copious mixture of saliva and precum connects his swollen lips with your red cock. He flicks his tongue on your slit before engulfing your cock once again. Yoarashi accidentally scraps his teeth against your cock and it twitches heavily on his tongue so he does it again and you let out a string of curses.

Yoarashi pulls back and gives a loud hard suck on the tip of your cock before taking you back in, until his nose is pressed to the base of your hips, sniffing your wet pubic hair. His eyes rolled back and you were really tempted to just fuck his mouth. Yoarashi continued to devour your cock until it hits the sensitive spot in the back of his throat, and his cock twitches, and he cums all over his school pants. Your toes curled because you can feel his throat tightening around your cock.
You hand crunches down on the pen, effectively breaking it and spilling ink everywhere. You spasms, shoving Yoarashi’s head down as spots dance in your eyes and you end up spilling down his throat.

Yoarashi squirms on the floor and feels your cum running down his throat. He can feel the warmness filling up his stomach. He presses a hand on his stomach and loves the feeling of being filled up. It takes you a moment to realize that you still haven't removed your hand from Yoarashi’s head.

The younger boy slowly removes his mouth from your cock, and opens his mouth to you, showing you the copious amount of cum that you just spurted out.

"Good boy." You mumbled, your fingers pressing at his lips.

He gives you a pleased moan and you watch his Adam's apple bop as he swallows the rest of your cum.

Yoarashi licked his lips, “Was I good, sensei?”

You huffed, taking out your wet tissues to wipe his mouth and your cock clean. “You were. But you probably shouldn’t be going around sucking people off.”

He smiled, “Don’t worry sensei! I will only suck your cock!”

“T-that’s not what I meant!” You shouted after your enthusiastic student. You brushed your hair back and tucked your cock back inside.

You weren’t going to lie, that was probably some of the best and sexiest blowjob you’ve ever had. Clearly, Yoarashi was made for sucking cock.

Chapter End Notes

For @kikuhondacelste!
Chapter Summary

He swallowed dryly seeing your cock proudly standing up. He subconsciously bared his neck open for you.

You gave a low growl in approval and he whined softly. Your eyes lit up, “So pretty. To think the Yakuza that killed my best friend would be in the mercy of my hands…”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Chisaki Kai | Overhaul x Male Reader
Setting: Hospital room with references to your apartment
Relationship: Patient-Doctor
Warning: Dub-con, Non-con drugs, A/B/O verse, cunnilingus or is it rimming???, Prostrate Massage, Bareback, Breeding kink, Abortion, Pregnancy, Nipple Play,

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 10

It’s been at least two weeks since he got caught by the Pro Heroes and he’s been caged in a hospital for a week now, and now he was supposed to be recovering from his wounds under your watch. It was his mistake letting it slip to some creepy doctor that he was an Omega and he wasn’t surprise to find out that you impressively managed to pin down the exact days his heat was going to occur.

You made some stupid story and claim him when his heat struck, and you stripped him of his dignity. His eyes stung, remembering that night.

Chisaki flinched when your mouth landed on one of his nipples, sucking lightly. Ever since they had placed you as his doctor, you had been doing whatever you wanted with him and he couldn’t even do anything about it. He didn’t even know why you were doing this to him.

What was it today?

Like the seventh day since you started trying to milk his chest.

He winched a little when you sucked a little too hard on nipple, you removed your mouth, a lewd string of saliva on your lips and his budding breast, “Sorry, was that too much?”

Chisaki wants to say yes. But at the same time, he doesn’t want to. He refuses to acknowledge the fact that he was being dirtied by some commoner doctor.
Him? Overhaul? A great Yakuza Captain being reduced to nothing but a milking Omega?

*Disgusting.*

This was what he had been running from all his life and now he’s back and doing exactly what he never wanted in the first place.

Your lips pressed into a frown, and he feels dread running through him, and he immediately shakes his head. A relief runs through him when the dark look on your face disappears, “Good. I wouldn’t want to harm you.”

Chisaki stared at the clock, another thirty minutes before your break ended. You pulled him to your lap and begin sucking on his chest again, diligently playing with his swollen and abused nipples. Chisaki felt drowsily from the amount of drugs being pumped into him. It was to prevent him from using his quirk but also to keep his strength down but also to encourage his suppressed Omega hormones to come out of hiding.

He had tried to fight you once and it didn’t end well. You had easily pinned down his body and started pumping more Omega hormones to kick out all the Alpha pills he’s been taking for the past ten years.

The extra measures of the chains locked around his ankles drags across the bed. He numbly buries his fingers into your hair and your eyes flick up, a sadistic smile stretching across your face.

“Such a good ‘mega, Kai.” You purred softly.

Your hands slid up his hospital gown, he stiffen in your hold but his cheeks burning up when his inner Omega eagerly welcomed your hands that rubbed sensually inside his thighs. He automatically clenched, just feeling your fingers inches away from his pussy. He whimpered, his cunt producing an immense amount of slick in preparation of a knot.

You leaned down, and kissed his lips before you shuffled around and made him present his ass to you. His chest to the bed, knees apart and his cunt swelling in front of you. You probe at his leaking sweet cunt with your fat tongue, easily slipping in—and you growled approvingly; after all, you’ve been knotting for the past seven days.

“So tasty.” You hummed, pushing your tongue inside, fucking him roughly which made him tighten his hold on the hard hospital pillow.

His legs quivered, his cunt clenched and spasm as you sucked on his pussy—the obscene sound joining the sounds of the beeping machine. His legs bucked when your tongue pressed just the right places.

He twitched, body shuddering as he cum just from your tongue. You gave one loud kiss to his wet cunt and grinned at your sweet Yakuza Omega. Tears filled his eyes, and he bit his lips. He refused to let his instincts take over.

You pressed your fingers into his wet sensitive cunt, stretching him out and he let out an incoherent moan he clenches down tightly. You gave a few pumps and stretches before you pulled out your fingers and licked them. You pulled down your pants, freeing your erection from the tight constrains of your pants.

He swallowed dryly seeing your cock proudly standing up. He subconsciously bared his neck open for you.
You gave a low growl in approval and he whined softly. Your eyes lit up, “So pretty. To think the Yakuza that killed my best friend would be in the mercy of my hands…”

Chisaki cried softly as you slowly inserted your thick cock into his needy hole. He clenched down hard, his cunt trying to milk your cock like any good omega.

“Such a good ‘mega.” You whispered hotly against his neck.

His eyes rolled back, trying to accommodate the wide girth of your cock as you pulled out roughly and established a rough rhythm. He shuddered, his body was nothing but a toy in your hands as he felt his organs eagerly welcome your cock inside.

He let out a preening sound when your cock hit him in the right places, he could feel the way the head of your cock was pressing at the entrance of his cervix. Each thrust demanding his cervix to open up, and he let out a pleased moan, much to his dismay, when you pushed him down on the bed and continue to assault your way into his cervix.

His toes curled, and you snarled, feeling his cunt squeeze down on you. You pulled out one last time, your knot growing and you gave one rough push to seal your pulsing knot in his cunt. Your canines popped out and you bend down to remark the bite you left on the first day he was placed under you. The mark was looking like a nasty blend between purple, blue and yellow, but somehow it satisfied you to see the rough bite marks—this was nothing compare to the emotions you felt when he had killed your best friend.

Chisaki whimpered and shook as he felt another round of cum spurting against his womb. He could feel the potent seed trying to fertilize him.

He didn’t want this.

Ten years of running only to be caught and bred like a little whore.

He cried into his arms and you cooed softly.

“Good ‘mega. Gonna breed you good.” You kissed his neck feeling another pulse of cum escape from your knot. You glance over at the clock, you’d have to ask one of your coworkers to cover you because you didn’t think you could get your knot to deflate in 10 minutes.

It took three days for him to figure out what happened.

You suddenly changed your attitude, smiling at him and being gentler. He didn’t catch up until another Alpha nurse came by and asked him if he was pregnant.

He refused to believe that he was pregnant.

He refused to adapt to his new life but knew that his body is changing. His nipples have become overly sensitive, as of late which only indicated the fact that you got him pregnant when you were
assigned to him on the first day and knotted him and claim him for 24 hours—no one even questioned you.

No one took mercy on him.

No one believe him when he had said that you raped him.

He sobbed and resigned to his faith.

You were nicer now. Chisaki wasn’t going to deny that. You became more merciful on him, and removed the chains on his ankles so he could walk around. After all, a pregnant omega needed to have a little bit of exercise.

It took Chisaki another two months before he began to accept that he was indeed pregnant. His stomach was slowly starting to show. He had no doubts that he was pregnant. He’s also started sporting swollen breasts, constantly sore from their continued growth.

His chest was constantly spilling milk everywhere and you made it your mission to come every two hours to milk him dry. The worst part was that you were still his doctor, but also officially his mate now, you had the ultimate authority over him and you were overly thrilled over that fact.

After three days of conference with the higher powers in the hospital, they finally allowed you to take home your mate. You made the mistake of leaving him unattended and he threw himself over the stairs. You brought him to the hospital and received devastating news.

Chisaki killed your pups, he was sad as well but he was happier to see you crying over your dead pups.

You entered Chisaki’s hospital room again, and wrapped your arms around your Omega, quietly crying to yourself. Chisaki whimpered when his Alpha wept over their unborn pups. He didn’t know how severe his punishment have been until he came home and found himself caged all alone for three months before you finally forgive your mate.

It only takes ten minutes of you arriving home when you smelt it.

His second heat arrived, and you immediately book a week off to ensure that your beautiful Omega
would come out well bred. You bit the fading mark on Chisaki’s neck, causing the villain to moaned, and hump against the bed sheets as you bit harder and harder until the mark was bleeding too much.

Ten minutes of you peppering little kisses, and nipping at his sensitive spots before he starts leaking slick that spills all over the bed. You smirked at him and begin to tease his folds, fingering with the help of his slick. His stomach is large and looks like it’s about to burst but you simply purr happily.

You sucked on his red abused nipples and scissors his pulsing cunt.

Chisaki’s toes curls because it only takes you ten minutes to get him putty in your hands. He hates it but his body was now just made for you. He writhe in your hold and you start to line your cock inside his cunt.

His breath hitches but his Omega is happily welcoming him and he’s preening and wrapping his arms around his Alpha.

“Good Omega,” You praised, kissing your lovely Omega. “Going to feed our little pups with my cum, okay? When they come out, you’ll feed them with your milk, won’t you?”

Chisaki whimpers, “F-fuck you.”

You thrust gently, hoping not to startle your little pups. Chisaki jerks his hips back to meet your thrusts and before long, you look out and start pumping your cock over his face.

Your cum lands all over his face, and he instinctively licks them.

“Good Omega. Going to take real good care of my pups, won’t you?” You whispered, wrapping your arms around your pregnant Omega.

You inserted your cock into his wet cunt and bred him for the second time.

You made sure that you spilled everything inside and when he caught on. You changed the layout of your house to make sure that he wouldn’t be able to kill your second set of pups. It’d been a good heat, in your opinion, and you fucked your Omega every single minute of the day—there wasn’t a time where he wasn’t tied to your knot. Even if he wasn’t being knotted, you made sure to get the biggest plugs that would keep your seeds inside.

Chisaki dreaded the moment his breast began lactating. He caught on. He was pregnant again.

He sobbed all night while you happily sucked on his nipples, draining the milk from his breast.

At some point, probably once he hit his third trimester of pregnancy, he’s given up on all hopes of being rescued by his crew.

He wasn’t dumb enough to try and escape. You had promised him that his next punishment would be worse than just simply being caged up. Plus, he knew that the mark on his neck was enough to deter him.

There was just no way of surviving without his mate. He knew how society worked. He was an Omega—a mated one at that. By the laws of society, he was bonded to you.

You were more than statistic when you sniffed your Omega, smelling the growing pups in his stomach.
Chapter End Notes

For @Rocks
Tried my best; your vivid request came a little later and I already started writing. But I changed some portions to add in as much as you request. I hope it’s to your liking!
Kouda Koji

Chapter Summary

Trying to get the largest portion of your hand into his entrance was a lot of work.

Kouda whimpers silently, trying to will himself and relax. You grit your teeth, putting in more pressure until finally, you manage to get your whole hand in and his ass muscles are squeezing down on your wrist.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Koji Kouda x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Unspecified
Warning: misuse of quirks (hypnosis), bareback, anal fisting,

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 11

You smirk at your lover, seeing the flustered look on his face. He had been initially against bottoming but a little use of your hypnosis quirk was enough to settle down his nerves.

You still wanted him to be present as you took him so you only did a partial hypnosis. In fact, you were hoping to take it off soon but you grinned, seeing the fluster look on Kouda’s face.

Your hands dig into Kouda’s waist and you end up dragging him down to the edge of the bed. Eyes on Kouda’s back the whole time. You line up your fingers up to Kouda’s well lubricated hole. You were fairly generous this time, and you were on your second round of stretching. You easily push in three fingers.

Kouda cries out silently.

Stars light up in Kouda’s eyes as your fingers hooks and thrusts around. Just one more push in is all it takes, and Kouda’s body shudders, spurting cum all over the bed. You take advantage of Kouda’s post orgasm, and start pushing a fourth finger inside.

His muscles squeeze down on the intrusion but he forces himself to relax and allows himself to relax and accept the fourth finger.

“Fuck, you’re taking me so well,” You murmured.

Kouda squeezes in response, excitement shooting up. You grinned, “You like that, don’t you?”
A couple more thrusts and stretching, watching the obscene hole expand the way you want it and you begin to push in your picky. There’s not much effort needed and the arousal spikes through you and you begin to push your hand.

Trying to get the largest portion of your hand into his entrance was a lot of work.

Kouda whimpers silently, trying to will himself and relax. You grit your teeth, putting in more pressure until finally, you manage to get your whole hand in and his ass muscles are squeezing down on your wrist.

“You did it, babe.” You hotly whispered into his ear.

Kouda shakes like a leaf on your bed and you began to thrust your hand in and out. It almost looks like straight out of a porno and it gets you weirdly excited. It doesn’t take Kouda too long before he squeezes painfully on your wrist and you pause to allow him to have his release.

You pull your hand back out, watching the way his hole stretches to accommodate the girth of your hand and finally your hand comes out with an obscene sound.

You pump your cock, and watched the way his hole attempts to close up to no avail. You pressed your cock into his ass, and it slips in easily.

“Such a loose hole, Kouda…” You thrust yourself deep inside, “We might need to get recovery girl to look at your ass if it doesn’t close up.”

He whimpers, panting into your pillow. His mind wandering but the pleasure keeps him grounded to reality. Your erratic thrusts go out of rhythm before you sink into his hole, you empty inside of Kouda before slipping out.

Kouda looks debauched and wrecked like never before, so you let him sleep while you clean him up.

Chapter End Notes

For @Mixed
Not really a fan of Kouda Koji—not sure to be writing about him. So I wasn’t too on board with writing but I really tried my best and I understand it might be a little lacking but I hope that it is good enough to be read.
Chapter Summary

“(Y/N), I need–I need more, please,” Shigaraki begged, choking back a wrecked sob.

You smirk, pulling back to lick your lips and you grabbed Shigaraki by his chin, forcing him to look at the mirror, “Pay close attention to the mirror when I fuck your filthy little hole, understood? You’re gonna watch wreck this pretty little hole, okay?”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Tomura Shigaraki x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Unspecified
Warning: Katoptronophilia, exhibitionism, bareback, secret sex (???), misuse of quirk, dirty talk and orgasm denial

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 12

“(Y/N),” Shigaraki gasped, his nails digging into the carpet, his cock pressed uncomfortably against the floor, spilling his precum everywhere as you buried your tongue deeper into Shigaraki’s wet hole, fucking your tongue deeper inside.

Shigaraki helplessly pushed back against into your mouth, moaning and gasping like a whore. Shigaraki pulled at the restraints binding his wrists behind his back, unable to loosen them or get free in this position.

Your hands dig into his waist tightly, a hand on each hip, you worked your tongue deep inside the villain spread out before you. Shigaraki was on his knees, ass in the air for him and a cock ring fastened over his angry and leaking dick, his face is pressed against the carpet, his hands tied behind his back.

You were positioned behind him, cock hard and your face buried in his ass. You have been working his hole open for the past twenty minutes while occasionally leaving your teeth marks all over his ass before going back to devouring his hole.
“(Y/N), I need–I need more, please,” Shigaraki begged, choking back a wrecked sob.

You smirk, pulling back to lick your lips and you grabbed Shigaraki by his chin, forcing him to look at the mirror, “Pay close attention to the mirror when I fuck your filthy little hole, understood? You’re gonna watch wreck this pretty little hole, okay?”

Shigaraki squirmed and moaned in response, seeing his filthy self in the mirror. There were several mirrors around the room. His eyes take in his own face, flushed red, his skin sweaty and his cock dripping embarrassingly creating a puddle on the ground.

You smirk, stroking your own throbbing cock before lining himself up with Shigaraki’s wet open hole and pushing in with one, hard thrust. Shigaraki gasped loudly, high in his throat, panting and whimpering needy as his hole clamped down around your cock.

“Oh God Shigaraki, still so fuckin’ tight,” You moaned, rocking his hips slightly as he gave Shigaraki a bit of time to adjust before pulling out almost all the way and slamming back into him, the head of your cock brushes against Shigaraki’s prostate.

Shigaraki sobs out. You gripped his hips tighter, hard enough he’ll probably be walking around with bruises, and you snapped your hips faster into Shigaraki, pushing your cock deeper. Shigaraki panted and whimpered as his cock rubbed against his stomach and the floor, causing precum to smear over his cock head, unable to reach orgasm due to the cock ring tightly fastened over it.

He whined, he could feel you pounding into him, his inside shifting to create room for you. Your cock hits his prostate again and again, milking him as Shigaraki was forced to watch in the large mirrors around him.

He could see the lube and precum leaking out of his hole and running down his ass and thighs as you recklessly fucked his hole, panting and moaning above him. Your eyes caught him, grinning, “Mm, you like watching me, baby? You lookin’ at how pretty you look like that, getting fucked by my thick cock? You like the fact that you can’t even cum? You like having sex out here where anyone could easily come in and watch you?” You teasingly panted out

His hole clenched down on your cock, cheeks flushed a pretty colour, and his cock was uncontrollably looking more and more painful.

“Like the idea of little kids watching you?” You huffed out. “Good thing we choose the amusement park to go for our date, right?”

Shigaraki whimpered and he could see the way you were growing closer to your organism, eyes rolling back. Shigaraki was momentarily transfixed as his hole clenching automatically as he watched your cock disappeared into him again, wrecked moans escaping his lips. Tears gathered in his eyes when you slammed into his prostate again, wrenching a wrecked sob from his lips.

“(Y/N), please, I need to–I need t-to cum...” Shigaraki begged, nearly incoherent as he moaned, rocking back desperately against you, the sound of your balls slapping against Shigaraki’s ass with each thrust echoing in the room.

“(Y/N), please, I need to–I need t-to cum...” Shigaraki begged, nearly incoherent as he moaned, rocking back desperately against you, the sound of your balls slapping against Shigaraki’s ass with each thrust echoing in the room.

Shigaraki practically sobbed, breathes heavy and his muscles tense. He needed to come so bad, his cock aching and red, whimpering at each thrust.

“(Y/N)!”

Shigaraki desperately watched as you came, hot cum filling his hole. He could see how wrecked he looked from desperate need to cum. Shigaraki sobbed softly, unable to focus because he was being denied his orgasm.
“You going cum for me baby?” You purred, taking your cock out of his wrecked hole and your fingers traced over his cock ring.

You lifted Shigaraki’s head up so that he could focus on his reflection in the mirror, you removed his cock ring and began to stroke his cock, ripping a wrecked sob from his lips.

“You can cum now, Shigaraki, cum for me baby.”

You continue to give him long strokes, his thumb running over his cock head until his body began to shake from being so heavily restrained, sobs wrenching their way from his throat as he came, forced to watch himself, his seed spilling over your hand the floor and some even managed to land on the mirror.

“Good boy.” You mumbled, removing all the restrains and picking the wrecked villain into your arms and wrapping him into your long coat.

You removed your time quirk and walked out with your trembling lover, Shigaraki clenched his thighs together, squeezing his ass in an attempt to keep your cum inside. The employee asking if you guys were okay. You glanced down to see Shigaraki panicking and you nodded your head, escaping through a black portal.

You smirk when one of the employees screamed—Shigaraki did leave his mark behind.

Chapter End Notes

For @StupidSexyShigaraki
I had to search up what katoptronophilia is and Google said it’s a fetish with mirrors. I really I’m not wrong with this. I hope you enjoy it ^^
"Let me see," You slowly spoke as soon as you locked the door. 

Dabi nervously swallows and began to take off his clothes in the middle of your living room. His chest heat up knowing that he’s only to be the only one naked. But your commanding tone leaves no room for him to protest. He slips out of his clothes, leaving himself bare. His ass automatically clenches around the rod of toy that you stuck inside him earlier. His cheeks flaring up when he remembers how you bend him over the couch, working his hole open—not like he needed much prepping after what you guys did yesterday.

You walked over to cup Dabi’s jaw in your hand and turned his head to face you. You gave him a dangerous smirk seeing the pretty flush look on his face. You haven’t even done anything and he looked absolutely wrecked already.

"Bedroom." You sharply spoke and Dabi scrambled towards the bedroom.

His knees hitting the soft mattress and he gathered his hands behind his back, submissively presenting his ass to you. His ears perking up on you walking around the room before the bed dips and familiar ropes are being tied around his hands.
Warm hands knead his ass, and he can’t help the moans that slip out of his mouth.

“Such a good boy, Dabi.” You groaned out, biting one ass cheek and Dabi shivers underneath you. Your tongue flicks out to lick the mark you left on one. “You’re so gorgeous.”

Dabi shivered, feeling overwhelmed by your affection. He jerked his hips back, trying to get more fiction from you. You easily flipped him around and peppered little kisses all over his body. You started from his toes, lifting them to your mouth and suckling a little mark on his ankle before you continue up. Then his calf, and then you went straight to his forehead.

Your lips land on Dabi’s lips who eagerly began to suck on yours. He whined softly when you broke the kiss too fast.

A chuckle left your lips and you left more marks on his neck, down to his chest, stomach and then you landed on his inner thighs. Dabi squirmed, his mind running because you were paying too much attention to his inner thighs and he was pretty sure that an hour must have passed. His erection strained against his pale stomach, spreading precum and he desperately wanted nothing more than to cum.

“(Y/N)!“ He growls out. “Fuck me already!

“Why don’t you say that again, boy?” You hotly whispered into his ears, rutting your clothed erection on top of his leaking cock.

“Please fuck me…” He meekly responded.

“Present yourself.”

Dabi’s breath hitched, and you were sitting in between his legs—still clothed up, but there’s a tent pitching in your legs. Your eyes are pinning him down, and he feels the rush of arousal spiking to his head. He obscenely spread his legs, presenting his hole still stuffed with the toy. You gently pulled out the slick toy, watching as Dabi’s face contoured, his mouth falling open as you rocked the toy back in with small thrusts. His body shuddering as you slowly tug the wet slick toy out of his ass, the obscene sound of the toy popping free was evidence in your quiet room.

You stared at the red gaping hole, running your thumb against the wet hole that couldn't seem to close. Your cock straining in your pants, God, he was just so hot. It was so hot watching Dabi run around with a thick toy shoved up his ass for hours on end.

“How was it?”

“Fine…”

Your eyes snap back up, narrowing slightly. “Dabi, be honest.”

“A little uncomfortable.” Dabi honestly answers.

“So tell me why you liked it?” You hummed, pushing your thumb into his hot hole.

“B-because I-I wanted to please you.” Dabi whimpered, taking a sharp deep breath when you began to push in a second finger.

You kissed him, very pleased with his actions, “Well done, my darling. I own you so you only exist for my pleasure, isn't that right?”
Dabi desperately nodded his head.

Dabi blinks his wet eyes.

How long has it been? He wasn’t even sure anymore.

You grinned at your villainous lover, all pretty and spread out on your bed. You placed your hands on Dabi’s cum stained chest, and lightly ran your nails on his swollen red nipples that peaked. You might have had too much fun with his nipples, and they were a deep red now, swollen and definitely abused to the point of no return.

Or at least, you hope to no return.

Your eyes darken when you noted how well Dabi responded to your touches, especially when you pulled at his perky nipples, his ass immediately clenching down on your cock and sweet moans coming out of his mouth. His turquoise eyes are glazed over with desire and you couldn’t wait to wreck him some more.

“M-more, (Y/N).” Dabi whines.

“Oh~ so selfish, Dabi. Even though, I’m already penetrating you.” You rocked your hips to emphasize your point, your cock scrapping just at the right places if you were going by Dabi’s reactions, but then again, you did train your lover to react only to your touches so his reactions might be a little bias.

Dabi let out a loud moan. You gently slip your cock out and watch the way Dabi’s face twists up in pleasure and he keens through his nose, mouth opening to let out a string of moans as you slid back inside.

You had your cute little villain bent in half, and you always tried to take advantage of how flexible he was. You held his legs until it was pressing into his chest. Dabi let out a ragged breath, cheeks pink from embarrassment because he was nude, in every sense of the word and held exposed and accessible so you could easily do whatever you wanted with him.

Dabi’s shoulders ache and he couldn't move much because his hands are tied behind his back but somehow the ache is delicious for him. It felt so good to let you do as you pleased and saw him fit to do. His cock twitched, ass clenching down and you groan, eyes squeezed tight, and burying yourself back in Dabi’s wrecked hole. The entrance is red and puffy now since this was already the second day that you fucked Dabi.

You were pretty sure that you both only got three hours of sleep. Your toes curled and you spilled inside Dabi, your body shuddering for a couple of seconds before you slipped out of his wrecked hole. You spread his ass, watching your cum bubble at the entrance and spill out.

Dabi whined softly when you started fingering his wrecked hole.
Chapter End Notes

For @vash_the_stampede
I hope this was up your alley!
Chapter Summary

Bakugou’s face squared up, “Fuck! If you were fucking someone, you should have locked the door.”

You laughed, eyes twinkling as Bakugou stormed out of the infirmary room.

“(Y-Y/N) …” Yagi softly sobbed into his pillow. “T-that was mean…”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Toshinori Yagi | All Might x Male Reader
Setting: Hot spring
Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Anal fingering, quirk mishap, crying, begging, almost caught, prostate milking, prostate massage, bare-back

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 14

You huffed, seeing a familiar blond enter your infirmary room for the nth time.

“Toshinori? You again?” You asked, going over to look at his injuries.

“Sorry, (Y/N).” Yagi yelped out, his cheeks flush.

“What’s the problem this time?”

Yagi fiddled with his fingers. Your eyebrows rose up, you didn’t see anything physically wrong with him. You took him to the last bed and made him sit on the bed while drawing the curtains close to provide a little privacy. Maybe it was something private so you’d make him comfortable by providing a little bit of a privacy.

He took off his pants, leaving himself in his yellow boxers and you stared at him with disbelief as you noted the little mark just above his ass crack. You lifted up his large shirt and traced over the
Yagi shivered.

“What’s this?”

Yagi blushed and mumbled, “I-it’s supposed to be something s-sexual…”

“And you came to me for this?” You asked. “Yagi…”

“Please (Y/N)! I don’t think I can bear with going to the red district and you’re the only one I trust!” Yagi begged, his blue eyes brimming with tears. “You’re the only one that can help me with this. Do a friend a favour…”

You sighed.

You suppose this was probably no different from a prostate exam. You have only heard about these types of sexual quirks but to think you’d actually encounter someone who got hit with it didn’t even cross your mind.

“Alright, take off your clothes and lie down on the bed.”

Yagi beamed, taking everything off except for his boxers. You left to grab a bunch of things, such as lube and some gloves. You entered and re-closed the curtains since the infirmary was technically still open, you would just have to make do with using a thin curtain to close off the last bed from the rest and you really hoped no one would come in while you were ‘helping’ Yagi out.

You wore your gloves and grabbed your lubrication. You made eye contact with Yagi who blushed, trying to look at the floor instead.

“Relax, Toshi. This will be easier if you relax,” You assured him. “Okay, turn around and face your bottom towards me.”

Yagi swallowed loudly, and did as he was told, going on his knees to expose his ass towards you. His large shirt bundling up around his wasit and you stared at his perk ass being presented to you. You shook your head, this was nothing sexual, yet this was so lewd and it didn’t help that Yagi was feeling awfully aroused that you were going to finger fuck him. You pulled down his boxers, spreading his ass to look at his puckered asshole.

You let out a pleased sound. You couldn’t help it since Yagi’s hole was a work of art. You poured some lubrication onto your gloved hand and then rubbed the lube between your glove fingers to warm it up before placing the pad of your fingers at the entrance and Yagi’s knees buckled. You didn’t breech him until you made sure that he was relax and that his hole was nicely lubricated. Then you slowly pushed in your index finger, listening to Yagi’s muffled sweet moans. You pulled your finger back out, watching his hole get dragged along.

You bit your lips, trying to contain your own arousal.

You continue this motion, probing around for his prostate because it would be quicker this way, you just needed him to cum as quickly as possible. He meowed when you finally brushed against his sensitive nerves. He quivered under your touch and you may or may not have played with his prostate too much since he curled on himself, his hips jerking back to meet your finger before spurting cum all over the bed.

You clicked your tongue to hide your arousal.
Yagi turned around, eyes hazy. “I-I’m s-sorry (Y-Y/N), if only I j-just didn’t get hit…”

“It’s alright, Toshi.” You sweetly murmured, looking at the number on top of his ass crack and found that the number did indeed go down. “Looks like it worked. Just 99 more to go.”

Yagi sweetly whimpered as you inserted your finger again. You gently massaged his prostate listening quietly to his sweet moans.

“Sensei?” Someone called out and Yagi tensed up, his hole clumping down on your finger and you didn’t pay much attention to student’s call, more focused on the way Yagi’s hole was shining and looking like the perfect asshole you’ve ever seen. You continued to press your fingers in and out, your index finger curling and abusing on Yagi’s prostate.

“Yes?” You answered, face peeking through the small hole of the curtain and Yagi whimpered, crying out your name as his hole squeeze down tightly on you. You curled your finger, the expression on your face void of any indecency even though you were currently probing right at the bundle of nerves belonging to a certain famous number one Hero.

“I got cut during class.”

You cocked your head towards the emergency kit, “Just disinfect it with alcohol and put some bandage over it and you should be good as new.”

“Thank you, sensei!”

You smiled and went back to paying attention to Yagi who had tears running down his face and was biting into his hand. You looked at the number one hero who bit down on his hand again—your eyes lit up when Yagi’s cock spurted all over the bed again. You laughed softly to yourself as Yagi’s cheeks lit up, he had came when he nearly got caught.

You chuckled, leaning down to whisper hotly into Yagi’s ears, “Did that get you excited, Toshi?”

Yagi shook his head, trying to keep his moans to himself. You sluggishly thrust your finger in and out. You finally grew bored of just using your index finger when the number count hit 95. You poured a little more lubrication on his ass, not removing your index from Yagi’s puckered hole.

Yagi looked over his shoulders, giving you a questioning look and you smiled, gently tugging on his hole and attempting to push your middle finger inside.

“S-sensei…” Yagi cried out when your middle finger caught onto his hole, and slowly pushed in both your fingers.

“Yes, Toshi?” You asked, innocently like you didn’t just sneak in another finger.

“W-why?” He whimpered.

“My finger was getting lonely. I thought I should get him a companion.”

Yagi’s cheeks flared out in embarrassment but he made no move to get away from your two fingers. You thrust in and out for a while. Your nose wrinkling when the puddle underneath Yagi grew considerably larger every time he came but then again, his cum was starting to look like clear fluid at this point.

“Sensei!” Someone called out again and you froze, knowing that voice.
“Yes, Bakugou?” You leaned out to peek through the curtains.

His grumpy face greeted you and he was sniffing the air. You scissor your fingers, trying to get Yagi not to tense up so much on your finger. You glanced over to see Yagi stuffing his mouth with his hand in an attempt to keep his moans to himself.

“Why the fuck does it smell like you jerked off here?” Bakugou asked making a disgusted face.

You laughed, “Maybe I did?” You jabbed at Yagi’s prostate a little too harshly and earned a throaty moan from Yagi, who was shaking his head at you to get you to stop. You glance back to see the number one Hero panicking, his ass squeezing down on your fingers while he reached out to grab your hand to stop.

Bakugou’s face squared up, “Fuck! If you were fucking someone, you should have locked the door.”

You laughed, eyes twinkling as Bakugou stormed out of the infirmary room.

“(Y-Y/N) …” Yagi softly sobbed into his pillow. “T-that was mean…”

You gently kissed his head, “Sorry, Toshi but we have to finish this up. We still have 94 more to go.”

Yagi whimpered, his body shaking from over stimulation. He gave you a beautiful teary eyes look, shaking his head, “I-I c-can’t. Not a-anymore…”

“Shhh…” You shushed the boy, and continued to pump your two gloved fingers in and out. You decided to go with three fingers on. Curling your ring fingers so that it can join your index and middle finger.

Yagi moaned in pleasure, his head swimming in nothing but pleasure as your ring finger joined the circus. You played with Yagi’s ass for a bit with your three fingers, making it a little game for yourself to make the man scream in pleasure. The blond nearly slump on the bed, about to be bathe in his own cum but thankfully you grabbed him before he did. You picked him up and easily removed the cum puddle on of your blanket and replaced it with a new one.

“Yagi, can I?” You hesitantly asked.

Yagi looked at you and then down at your painful tenting erection. He gulped and nodded. You unzipped your pants, pulling out your cock and Yagi got onto his jelly knees and elbows, presenting his ass to you.

You traced the number on his ass—it was only 80 now. You guys must have been here for at least quite a while now. You removed your pants, slowly stroking your cock to a full erection and Yagi laid down, spreading his legs apart as you slowly inserted your cock into his lewd hole. Yagi moaned loudly, despite having his ass played for almost four hours, his hole wasn’t even prepared enough for the delicious stretch his ass was going through right now.

“All Might?” Midoriya came into the infirmary room and both you and Yagi froze.

Panicking, you motioned for Yagi to poke out his head and answer his student. Yagi did as he was told, shifting forward and causing your cock to slip out of his ass a little. You bit your lips, squeezing Yagi’s ass in warning as the intense grip his insides had on your cock tighten, clearly you both were getting off of this.
“Y-yes, Young Midoriya?” Yagi’s muffled answered.

You gritted your teeth, trying to still your hips but ended up giving into your rutting hips. Yagi panicked and pinching you on the hand. In return, you pulled out and gave a sharp thrust in one go.

Yagi let out a loud moan, startling Midoriya whose cheeks flared up.

“Are you okay, All Might?” Midoriya asked.

Yagi tried to blink away the hazy spots and his tears, gritting through his teeth, “Y-yes. J-just feeling tired.”

Midoriya blinked, and gave a stiff nod, “Should I go find (L/N)-sensei?”

Yagi muffled another incoming moan when you rammed your cock back into his ass and hitting his prostate right on. “N-no. P-please. I-I just need to sleep!”

Midoriya stiffly nodded and left the room.

You grinned, pulling out and flipping Yagi around so that you could fuck him and play with his nipples. Yagi sobbed out, “(Y-Y/N)! That was so mean! I can’t face young Midoriya anymore!”

“But you seem to have enjoyed it. You came all over my bed sheets again.” You flick his red throbbing cock and re-entered the oversensitive number one hero and fucked him again and again.

You didn’t tell him that he had already hit zero by the end of the school day. In fact, you took Yagi home and fucked him over and over again through the long weekend.

Yagi lying low for the weekend, and took two days off of work. Just to be fucked by your cock all weekend long.

It was totally worth it, in your opinion. You got to fuck Yagi all over the surfaces of your apartment plus he ended up as your boyfriend, so it was a win-win for you.

Chapter End Notes

This is for @BluevsRed
Also, everyone, I hope y'all had an amazing Valentine's Day if you even celebrate it <3. Please be careful everyone, with all the rise of coronavirus or formally renamed COVID-19. Take care of yourselves everyone!

-Wonderfulrainbows
Amajiki Tamaki

Chapter Summary

“So sweet for me, babe.”

Amajiki shuddered and moaned, embarrassed at the pet name, but helplessly aroused.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Amajiki Tamaki x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Happy sex, bareback, morning sex

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 15

“(Y/N)?” Amajiki asked sleepily, his indigo eyes blinking rapidly to wash the sleep away. He could feel your arms tighten around his waist and then he heard something rustling. His cheeks flared up because either you brought home a stick or that was entirely something else.

“Yes, Tamaki?” You purred softly.

“It is way too early for you to be humping me like a dog in heat…” Amajiki answered softly, even though he wasn’t feeling particularly sleepy now. In fact, there was a heat pooling in his stomach and arousal spiking.

Amajiki glanced over at the clock and indeed, it really was too early - in just a few hours you guys would be out in the field, doing Hero work.

“Really?” You tested the waters, humping your lover with your clothed cock.

“(Y/N)?”

“Yes?”
“You’re still doing it.”

You pouted, and then propped yourself up on your elbow to looked down at your lover, all the evidence of sleep was gone from his cute face. Amajiki grew almost uncomfortable under your gaze, you gently kissed his forehead, and asked, “Do you want me to stop?”

There wasn’t any sharp undertone in your voice, it was a genuine question for consent. Amajiki closed his eyes, did he want you to stop?

After a couple of minutes, Amajiki turned to meet your eyes, a red flush spreading on his face, before he said, “You may continue.”

You hummed quietly at that, running your hand down to get a feel of your lover’s warmth. His hips attached to his ass. Your hands ran up underneath his shirt and played with his hardening nipples. Amajiki moaned softly, squeezing his eyes shut and feeling your fingers play, tug and squeeze his nubs.

He shivered feeling your hot breath on his neck before you latched on, sucking little marks on his junction between his neck and shoulder. He squirmed, arousal hitting him harder than ever even though you both just did it yesterday.

Heat sparked inside his stomach at the pleasant marks left all over him and the heat of your erection against his ass. Amajiki could feel his own length began to stiffen in response, and he couldn’t repress a moan when your hands slid down inside his pants, he lifted his hips slightly to let you push down his pants pass his ass.

“So sweet for me, babe.”

Amajiki shuddered and moaned, embarrassed at the pet name, but helplessly aroused.

“So good for me,” You whispered, stroking him slowly and steadily, and pressing your other hand into his hole—it was still wet and hot from the previous night. Amajiki moaned softly as he felt you enter two fingers at once, a little embarrassed that he was still loose from your activites but nonetheless, he liked the fact that you would get on with it.

“(Y/N)…come in already…” Amajiki whined, looking at you with his pretty indigo eyes.

You smiled and obeyed your lover. You spread his ass open, and guided the head of your cock into his welcoming hole. You slowly pressed in, watching in awe as Amajiki’s hole sucked on the head of your cock—almost like he was asking you to come right in.

"(Y/N)…," Amajiki chokes out, "Don’t tease!"

You began to fuck your lover, slow in order to enjoy your morning sex. Amajiki’s hands curled around yours, the ones holding his hips. You gladly listen when your usual timid lover demanded you move faster.

You pressed your nose behind Amajiki’s ears, and began to fuck him faster, and deeper. You grip leaving a dark bruise on his hips but he didn’t care, not when his cock was pressed against the mattress and you were utterly wrecking his hole.

Your cock pressing the right places and his hole clenched down on your cock, his own cock spurting all over the mattress followed by you cumming inside his ass—marking your ownership as deep as your cum could go.
Your weight pinned Amajiki down on the mattress, your hips rutting as you rode out your orgasm and Amajiki squirmed, feeling slightly full and the uncomfortable feeling of his cum sticking onto his stomach.

You slowly pulled out your limp cock, watching your cum bubble at the entrance of Amajiki’s hole. You laid down, watching as your lover stood up on his shaky legs, the cum sliding down his thighs.

He leaned down to kiss you.

You parted.

Then you pulled him down to passionately kiss him again. You parted with a loud slick sound before he went to the bathroom. You listened to the shower head start running before you got up to join your lover in cleaning.

You shut the door behind you as you joined Amajiki to clean out his ass.

Chapter End Notes

For @P4everSY
Shouji Mezo

Chapter Summary

“Good boy.” You groaned, “Just be a good cockwarmer there while I handle these matters.”

He whimpered. He didn’t want this. He didn’t want to simply be a cockwarmer. He was supposed to be a hero, he wasn’t meant to be a cockwarmer. He could feel every single vein bulging from your cock, the membrane rested heavy inside his mouth.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Shouji Mezo x Male Reader
Setting: Villain Hide Out
Relationship: Hero x Villain
Warning: Misuse of quirk (hypnotize), sex slave, public, fisting, cock-warming

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 16

Shoji blinked his eyes, the chains rattling as he couldn’t help but pace around in his cell. It’s been almost a full day since he got captured by you and he was starting to lose his mind. You used your quirk—he assumed, hypnotizing and fucked him on the battlefield before hauling him back to your hideout.

His stomach dropped. Cheeks heating up from embarrassment and shame that he was fucked in public! The disgrace. He vividly remembers trying his best to escape but to no avail.

The cage door opened, and Shoji looked up to see a guard there. The guard grabbed him by the arm and dragged him towards the main living area.

He immediately spotted you and a bunch of other villains. His stomach dropped, knowing nothing good can come out of this. You motioned for him to come and he did as he was told because you were ruthless with the other heroes you captured—killing them off without much care.

You were sitting on your throne, facing your delegates of villains, and Shoji stood in front of you in the little flimsy towel wrapped around his waist and he never felt more shameful than this. You pressed his head down until he was sitting on his knees, coming face to your crotch.
You unzipped your pants and it sprang free. Your cock thick and erect and Shoji, partly hypnotized, immediately latched onto your erection. Shoji didn’t move—

“Good boy.” You groaned, “Just be a good cockwarmer there while I handle these matters.”

He whimpered. He didn’t want this. He didn’t want to simply be a cockwarmer. He was supposed to be a hero, he wasn’t meant to be a cockwarmer. He could feel every single vein bulging from your cock, the membrane rested heavy inside his mouth.

Occasionally, Shoji had to swallow his growing saliva and you continued on talking to each and every villain as they stepped up to you with a paper in hand.

Shoji didn’t dare make eye contact with them.

Keeping his black eyes locked to your abdomen. You finally glanced down at where he was still sitting, his legs ached underneath him but he didn’t dare to give you any type of stimulation.

Your commands had been to be a proper cockwarmer.

You lovingly pressed your knuckles on his eyes, watching deliciously as Shoji’s onyx eyes glazed over and his lips stretched obscenely around your thick cock. You glanced over the clock and sure enough, Shoji’s has had your cock for two hours now ever since your guard brought him over.

“My lord.” Someone spoke and you look up to see one of your favourite subordinates. His eyes was hungrily looking at your cockwarmer. “May we have a taste of your latest toy?”

That did sound like a good idea.

Shoji panicked, shaking his head, his mouth detaching from your cock but you simply shoved his head back down.

“Sure. Go ahead. Fist him, I want to see his ass wrecked.” You said.

You watched as your eager subordinates all swarmed around your toy. Their greedy hands forcing Shoji onto his knees and hands, presenting his ass to them. They removed the towel, their eyes zoning in on the dildo that you left inside him.

Multiple hands grabbed for the massive dildo, roughly pulling it out of his hole and replaced it with their own greedy fingers and your cock twitched, watching the scene before you.

They were like little hungry desperate perverts. You grabbed your toy’s head, shoving your cock in and out as roughly as you could.

Shoji’s eyes filled up with tears, shame filling him as his cock grew erect. He could feel multiple fingers probing at his entrance and he was shamelessly allowing you to use his mouth like a cocksleeve.

“Oi.” You commanded. “Someone fist him already.”

Shoji shook his head, eyes begging you but you ignored him in favour of cumming down his tight constricting throat. Your cum filling up his stomach, you remained inside him for a while.

Shoji could feel your cock softening up inside his throat, and you pulled out until only the head of your cock was still inside his mouth—allowing him to breathe before you let your entire cock rest back inside his mouth.
Once again, resuming his position as a cockwarmer.

Shoji moaned, feeling four fingers now trying to enter his ass.

His ass was stretching too much and he could feel every inch of it. The pinky began to enter into his ass and the villain behind him began to press the widest part of his hand against his entrance.

“I-I can—” Shoji tried to protest.

You growled at him when your cock escaped his mouth. As punishment, you shoved your limp cock down his throat, instead of just resting on top of his tongue. You motioned for the villain behind Shoji to shove his entire hand up his ass.

Shoji cried out, feeling his hole stretched wide around the widest part of the villain’s hand, torturing him by rotating his knuckles along the stretched rim.

You watch fondly as the villain roughly punch the inside of Shoji’s ass, and before you knew it, Shoji was spilling all over your throne. Your cock twitched, blood rising down, as evidence by your engorging cock.

“That’s it for break down. Let’s get back to business.” You said, looking at your subjects. The villain slowly removed his wet hand from Shoji’s wrecked asshole.

Your subjects protested and whined.

You growled, “We still have five hours to go and you.” Referring to Shoji who blinked his eyes, post-orgasm, “Be a good cockwarmer and sit there with my cock down your throat. Someone put the dildo back into his ass.”

The villain did as he was told and went back to sit down with a painful erection as your delegated the second meeting.

Chapter End Notes

For @Hypnos
Chapter Summary

“…thank you…” He mumbled, shame colouring his cheeks.

"For?" You probed.

"..." Tears filled up his eyes and you felt an intense feeling of victory and pride. "...for not cutting off my cock."

"Good boy." You purred.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Enji Torodoki | Endeavor x Male Reader
Setting:
  Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Toys, edging, breeding references, sort of mind-break

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 17

You licked gently, toying with your beloved submissive Alpha lover’s sensitive nubs. He was straddling your lap, and you gently bit his nipples until Endeavor was pushing his man tits to your face. You continued to playfully toy with his pink and abused nipples until Endeavor shoved your head away.

You laughed, kissing your lover before he let out a displeased sound.

It sounded a lot like some of the Omegas you’ve fucked over and over again. Endeavor was slowly becoming like an Alpha bitch.

“Enji.” You slowly caress his ass, the one place you’ve been playing with for the past 6 months, making sure to breed his ripe Alpha tiny asshole until it rearranged itself to your cock. “Have you heard about Omega conversion?”

He stiffen.
“I heard it was common in the past.” You purred softly, your fingers probing at his entrance, the cold lube making him shiver as you pressed one finger into his hole. “Apparently all I have to do is to keep filling you up with my potent Alpha seed. Do you want to be a pretty ‘mega for me, Enji?’

“Y-you! No!” He snarled. “Isn’t it enough that you claimed me?!”

You clicked your tongue in annoyance, using your free hand to grip on his straining cock. It took a bit of wrestling before you got the beautiful cockcage on his dick. It wasn’t like he was going to need his cock any time in the future since you were planning to get a knot up his ass and were planning to make sure that he only came from his ass and nothing else.

“You don’t need this flimsy cock.” You giggled, slapping his caged cock and Endeavor’s eyes stung at the sharp pain and wash of humiliation that overcame him. “An Alpha like you just needs to be fucked into submission and then treated like a proper Omega to be good for your Alpha right?”

He shakes his head.

“What a useless cock. You won’t be need this. But like I said, I won’t cut your cock off because I am nice.” You repeated.

Endeavor didn’t reply. You grabbed his chin roughly, staring into his turquoise eyes and raised a delicate eyebrow.

“…thank you…” He mumbled, shame colouring his cheeks.

"For?” You probed.

"..." Tears filled up his eyes and you felt an intense feeling of victory and pride. ". . . for not cutting off my cock."

"Good boy." You purred.

He clenched his jaw.

“Enji, as much as I love your family. I would like to see you round with my pups too, you know.” You said, working a second finger into his hole. You were a little surprised that his hole still felt as tight as you had first claimed him. Not that you were complaining but you hoped that one day he would naturally begin to slick for you.

“I know the cockcage is uncomfortable but in order for the process to work, we need to keep your knot down. Your knot is a hindrance, I would prefer if we can just get rid of your cock but I guess it would be too mean of me, right?” Your lips quirked up into a smile as you continued speaking. “Then it came to me. I have been fucking you for the past six months but you haven’t shown any signs of becoming an Omega yet. I realize that I must not be knotting you enough.”

Endeavor growled darkly—you weren’t even crazy at this point. You needed to be restrained, locked away in isolation.

There was no way an old myth was going to turn him into an Omega. He made a move to bolt away from you but you simply held him down. You worked his ass thoroughly before slipped your fingers out.

Endeavor took a deep breath, forcing himself to relax out of experience as he felt you line the head of your cock against his entrance. He bit into his hand, trying not to cry out—_god_ damn it he
wasn’t going to cry out like a bitch—but he couldn’t stop trying to get away.

No matter how many times you forced your knot into him, each time, he could feel every single stretch and it was nothing but agony, and it burned.

You didn’t wait for your lover to adjust, simply pushed yourself all the way. While the burn and ache slowly died down, he was horrified to find out that the pleasure sinking into him faster than it did three days ago when you last penetrated him.

He felt disgusting, pathetic, and weak—a pro hero like him getting off being fucked by another Alpha? What a disgrace.

“Fuck, Enji!” You whimpered, thrusting your hips erratically, you love your beautiful Alpha. “You feel so good, my ‘mega. Going to pump your stomach full of pups.”

To his horror, he clenched down your cock and you purred, “You like that, don’t you? Going to give your kids half-siblings? You’d make a wonderful ‘mega mom.”

A couple more thrust and you could feel your knot starting to form.

Endeavor whimpered deliciously, feeling his rim accommodate the girth of your knot, and it wasn’t as painful as before but he still definitely wasn’t used to the feeling of a knot inflating inside him. His hole clenched down desperately trying to milk your knot.

You kissed the bite mark on his neck. Your balls tightened up, and before you knew it, you were cumming deep inside. Endeavor moaned feeling your cock pulsing, pouring your seed as far as you could into Endeavor’s hole until he felt weirdly and uncomfortably full.

He looked down and grimaced, seeing his lower abdomen slightly swollen.

Just thinking of being full of your cum was enough to make him panic—because surely there was no way that whole Omega conversion was true…right?

He ignore your little praises that he would be a good Omega. You were stupid, there was no way he was going to turn into an Omega. There was definitely no way.

At some point he must have passed out, because when he woke up, you were pulling out, knot deflated. The sensation of cum flooding out of his abused hole was oddly pleasing but he refused to acknowledge it.

“Good Omega. Starting tomorrow, you’ll be drinking plenty of my cum and I’ll knot you early morning before I go to work and before we sleep.” You kissed Endeavor.

He grumbled but didn’t fight back when you licked his lower lips, entering his mouth to give him a passionate kiss. You gently held his limp cock in your hand, a fond glint in your eyes, “Unfortunately, I can’t get you off but I’m sure you’ll learn to cum with your ass if you really are desperate for it.”

You tugged on his cock sharply when he didn’t answer you.

“…yes…” Endeavor mumbled under his breath.

“Yes, what?” You prompted.

“Yes, Alpha.” He robotically repeated.
“Good ‘mega. So good for me. Can’t wait to see you round with our pups.”

Endeavor really wished that the disgusting feelings comes back but instead, there’s a pleasant warmth setting in his stomach. His stomach feels empty and the way your cum flows inside him makes him feel light headed.

He could only hope that he just got sick which is why he was acting like this.

Chapter End Notes

For @BluevsRed
I hope this was up your alley!
“Such an eager slut today, aren’t you?”

Kan whimpered.

“Don’t worry gorgeous, I’m going to make sure you feel good so good that all you can think about is my cock while you’re teaching your students.”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Sekijiro Kan | Vlad King x Male Reader
Setting: Not specified
Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Handjobs, dirty talk, d/s

Chapter 18

You stared at your large beloved lover, struggling lightly against the bondage chains that you both agreed to have; he could easily escape from it but that wouldn't be fun. You got off on restraining your lover, and he got off on being dominated. He was the perfect little big lover for you.

Although you really wanted to get the fluffy pink ones, he had been adamant about using them. Sure, you could do anything you wanted to Kan, deliver painful blows and milk the white haired man until all he was leaking was pure watery substance.

Or you could have him begging for mercy while leaving him attached to a milking machine—that also sounded good or maybe you could edge him until he was begging on his knees. But then, that wouldn’t be anywhere near as fun if you were in his position.

Point is, Kan look so beautiful like this; your lover was physical larger than most men in the world but right now, his wrists and ankles were bounded in the dark leather cuffs that could easily be snapped in half.
The leather was a prefect contrast against his beautiful skin, his red eyes flaring seductively as he buckled against the wooden chair. Kan’s bright red cock twitching in anticipation of what was about to happen.

You laugh gently, your eyes eating up your lover.

No matter how many times you saw your lover naked, you were still acting like this was your first time together. Kan was tied naked to one of the chairs in your kitchen, ankles spread apart by the chair legs, wrists securely fastened to each arm.

You stood before him, purring softly, “Love seeing you like this, Kan. Just waiting for me to take you.”

Kan shuddered, dropping his eyes and letting out a little whine, tipping his head back to let you see the soft hot flesh of his throat. You shivered, dropping to your knees to lick at his chest, nipping lightly to earn a breathy moan from your lover.

"You like it don't you?" You purred, your fingers circling around his erect nipples. "You like being a slut for me, don't you?"

Kan rutted his hips up, grazing his cock against your shirt, a trail of wet precum clinging to the fabric of your shirt. You haven’t even laid a single hand on him, and Kan swore that if you didn't stick your cock inside his ass, he was going to break out of the bonds and fuck himself with your cock.

Kan whimpered softly, flicking his red eyes at you and you smirked, reading his mind.

“Such an eager slut today, aren’t you?”

Kan whimpered.

“Don’t worry gorgeous, I’m going to make sure you feel good so good that all you can think about is my cock while you’re teaching your students.”

You ran down your hands, groping your lover’s body while you landed another hit of your riding crop on his straining cock, giving a couple of pumps to ease the pain a little.

“(Y/N)...m-more...please!” Kan whispered so desperately. His voice began to slur, thoughts melting into your touch, your thumb graze over the head of his cock with every stroke, and he began to rut up into your grip, little noises of pleasure coming from deep inside his chest.

“That’s it, baby, just a little more, you can do it.”

Your hands moved just a little faster, pumping his red cock, then you added a twist off to your wrist and suddenly you were greeted by gorgeous red eyes that flew open as his hips rutted against the restraints, Kan’s mouth falling open as he came, spurting all over the place.

His cum painting you and the floor white. You removed your hand and brought it up to your mouth and started to suck your fingers clean. The filthy wet sound of it made Kan whimpered.
Chapter End Notes

For @Gladius52

Not really a fan of Kan, but like, I really tried my best to write in his character. I hope this was up your alley!
Almost like you were reading his thoughts.

"You can be hard for it. Since you don’t want to wear a collar, I thought this was the best solution. Ready to get some new jewelry on your cock?"

Taking a deep breath, Ryo sat down on the edge of the bed in front of you and spread his legs wide.

Pairing: Ryo Inui | Hound Dog x Male Reader
Setting: Unknown
Relationship: Married
Warning: Blood, piercing kink, pain kink

Honestly, it was a compromise.

Just looking at him, breathing in his desire and impatience, takes your breath away. All you can do is imagine touching your husband when he healed nicely and you were allowed to touch him properly. You stroke a hand down the soft skin of Ryo’s chest, rolling a nipple between your gloved thumb and forefinger.

You pick up an alcohol swab, taking a deep breath. Still your hands are steady as you take Ryo’s left nipple between his finger and thumb and pulls it away from your husband’s chest.

You gave a soft warning when Ryo tries to arch up into it and your hand press him back down. You lower the needle slowly, presses it against the pink-brown skin of Ryo’s nipple. A single bead of blood wells up, and your nostrils flare at the gorgeous sight of your husband’s blood swelling.
The noise he makes, of shock and pain and need, has your cock hard in an instant. You work quickly, swabbing at the nipple again, pulling the needle out, and threading in a golden barbell.

Ryo whimpered incoherently but you could tell from his erection that he was getting off of this.

You ignore his lustful state in favour of carefully cleaning the nipple again, before moving to the other one. You pinched it, watching it harden, rolling and tweaking at the pink-brown nipple, and when you are sure that your husband is distracted, lost in the pleasure, you work through with the alcohol and the needle.

Pushing the needle through that nipple, Ryo’s voice reaches a pitch. The second barbell goes in easily. Your jaw tightens, the need to tug on them is strong but you needed to wait until it healed properly.

Your thumbs sliding underneath the waistband of Ryo’s underwear, he lifted his hips to help you get rid of his clothes. Ryo gave you a nervous glance and you smiled at him affectionately.

Almost like you were reading his thoughts.

"You can be hard for it. Since you don’t want to wear a collar, I thought this was the best solution. Ready to get some new jewelry on your cock?"

Taking a deep breath, Ryo sat down on the edge of the bed in front of you and spread his legs wide.

"Yeah." He looked down at his cock and then back at you.

You began to lube up a small tube with your gloved fingers, and then placed it against the slit of Ryo’s cock and wiggled it slightly. You placed a small amount of pressure against the tube, and grinned as it started to sink into his urethra, drawing a soft moan from your husband.

Gritting his teeth, Ryo tried not to buck against the intrusion. There was a quick sharp sensation and his head went back for a moment with a gasp before he looked back down as you pushed the metal ring into place and pulled the needle away, screwing on the ends of the piercing before smiling.

With a huge satisfied smile, you looked at your husband, "There. How do you like it?"

Ryo looked down to at the ring, it was matching with his nipples rings. Ryo reached down to stroke himself and gasping softly as his foreskin slid against the metal. His cock twitched and then your tongue came down to lick at the head of his cock for a moment, the ring pushing down and touching things that he hadn’t realized could be touched.

"Yeah. I like it," Ryo finally choked out.

Chapter End Notes

For @Gladius52
You grabbed the third bead, playfully pressing it against his hole before it easily slid in with a pop. Toyomitsu grabbed a handful of the bed sheets to keep his hips still, though you could see him trying to rut his cock against the sheets.

You pushed in two fingers, trying to feel around for the three anal beads that you just pushed in. You pressed the pads of your fingers, causing the beads to rub at the right places inside of Toyomitsu’s velvety walls.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Young! Taishiro Toyomitsu | Fatgum x Male Reader
Setting: Hotel
Relationship: Student x Teacher
Warning: Anal Beads, Punishment, Safeword

See the end of the chapter for more notes

You gently rubbed Toyomitsu’s hole with the pad of your wet thumb, pressing and massaging at the twitching hole. Of course, you made sure that your thumb didn't penetrate his greedy hole. The younger man’s hips bucked of their own volition, and managed to get your thumb caught at the twitching red entrance.

You clicked your tongue in annoyance, and and managed to pin your skinny student/lover down in order to stop him from jerking his hips back to you like a greedy slut. Toyomitsu muffled a cry into the comforter of the hotel you booked.

"Don't be so greedy, Toyomitsu."

He let out a pitchy and needy whine that went straight into your cock.

You gently tugged at the anal beads you brought ahead of time and placed the second bead at the wet entrance, gently and encouragingly pushing it in with the tip of your forefinger. Unsurprisingly, it managed to slip in slowly but beautifully disappearing into Toyomitsu as he groaned low in his throat.
"That's one," You stated like your younger lover couldn't feel it. "Four more."

"Fuck," Toyomitsu cursed. He pressed his hot face to the cool sheet underneath him and you chuckled, not used to hearing your lover curse. He might as well get used to being filled up since you were going to stuff him full anyways. He needed it, sort of like a pre-training for his quirk. He'd needed to get used to being stuffed full.

You tugged on the string, bringing the second bead halfway out again and nearly causing it to pop free from Toyomitsu's trembling hole before you finally pushed the half eager second bead back into the confines of Toyomitsu's hole.

You grabbed the third bead, playfully pressing it against his hole before it easily slid in with a pop. Toyomitsu grabbed a handful of the bed sheets to keep his hips still, though you could see him trying to rut his cock against the sheets.

You pushed in two fingers, trying to feel around for the three anal beads that you just pushed in. You pressed the pads of your fingers, causing the beads to rub at the right places inside of Toyomitsu's velvety walls.

"You're doing so well," You praised, "Although this was supposed to be a punishment…"

You pressed another two beads into Toyomitsu’s ass, one right after the other and you eyed at his asshole that spasm delightfully. Clenching and unclenching and you could just watch him like this everyday if you could.

"I can't—anymore…(Y/N)-sensei…" Your student gasped, toes curling.

"Don't worry, you can do it." You assured your lover, kissing him on the lips. "If you didn’t try to put your life on the line during practice, then this wouldn’t have happened."

Toyomitsu gave you a look and whimpered, “I-I'm training t-to be a Pro-Hero…” He gasp when you held the base of his leaking cock with a firm hand, thumbing lightly at the head of his cock as he continued to speak, "I h-have to put my life on the line..."

You grinned at your lover, “Looks like you didn't learn your lesson. I'm going to push the last one in.”

Toyomitsu whimpered, shaking his head as tears collected in his eyes.

You frowned, "Colour?"

"G-green."

You smiled, kissing your young lover on the lips. He was really small, if you had gotten the extra large anal beads, you were sure that you would be able to feel the beads protruding from his pale flat stomach. But you were being nice by getting the smallest and least uncomfortable ones.

Toyomitsu must be feeling awfully full with just five beads inside. He sucked in a large amount of air, exhaling shakily as he anticipated the last bead to enter him. The last bead was the largest one, and he didn't know if he could do it. But the idea of having anal beads inside him was rather erotic and his cock was agreeing with him.

He looked back, and you grinned at him, playing with the anal beads, using the strings to tug and push the beads in and out of his obscene hole.
Toyomitsu's thin limbs shook and tears sprang to the corners of his eyes. ")Y/N)—"

You shushed your lover, grabbing the final and largest bead. You pressed the large bead against the entrance, you watch his wet bead mouth at the pink bead. Then you gently pushed the final bead into his ass and Toyomitsu’s toes curled, body shuddering at the intrusion of the last bead; he could feel his ass stretching at the width of the bead.

You pressed the palm of your hand against his ripe stomach, and you could feel the slight indentation of the final bead.

"Relax." You whispered to Toyomitsu who twitched, eyes widening when he saw you reached for the string, then he shook his head.

"N-not yet, (Y/N)-sensei!" Toyomitsu cried out.

But then, you pulled, pulled, pulled and pulled. The beads came out one by one, each one shocking to Toyomitsu's body.

He came with a loud yelp, cock untouched, pulsing into the air and onto his chest in big splotches. It was only when he'd caught his breath that he felt strangely empty without the beads but the tumour of the beads being pulled all at once was still making his body tremble with overwhelming pleasure.

You kissed his red throbbing cock, "Ready for a second round?"

He whimpered.

"Remember, this is your punishment. I'll stop when I'm satisfied."

Chapter End Notes

For @chibi
I hope this was up your alley!
Kaminari Denki

Chapter Summary

By the time, Kaminari realized what was happening, he had three fingers of your fingers up his ass, his cock leaking aggressively. You pinned him against the wall of the club, humping at Kaminari.

You push your classmate around, and Kaminari eagerly presented his ass to you, and his breath hitched, feeling a hot flesh in between his ass because there was no way you were that big—he knew that you were bigger than average but this…this was way too big.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Kaminari Denki x Male Reader
Setting: Bar/Club
Relationship: Classmates
Warning: Size queen, Kaminari likes it rough, illegally using fake Ids.

Chapter 21

Kaminari had known his body was different to most people in his class. He was much smaller than his fellow peers although he did come up with an explanation that it was because he was a support type.

But the thing is, you were also a support type but yet, you were a little more built than him. Not to mention…your lower half which was aggressively larger than the rest of the class.

He swallow lowly when his eyes landed on the fabric of your school pants. He could easily see the outline of your flaccid cock and it was turning him on.

There had been a time when you took off your coat and gave it to him and he might have jerked off to your scent a couple of time—but hey, he had needs and wants.

Today was different, both you and Kaminari got fake IDs and the bartender simply shook his head,
and still continued to pass both of you a glass of alcohol. You both stayed in the bar for a while before Kaminari began to feel tipsy, his mind swimming away.

He aggressively leaned in your space but you didn’t push him off, instead, you wrapped a lazy arm around his thin waist.

Kaminari can see someone talking to you and he wrapped a hand on your neck, growling softly and the girl immediately got out of your space. You chuckled softly, and Kaminari captured you into a kiss. Gently pecking your lips, nibbling before you began to make out with a drunk Kaminari.

He moaned softly when you let him do as he pleases before hauling him into your arms and he sunk his teeth, causing your lips to bleed. You nipped his lips in return before you dragged him into the corner of the club, a couple of whistles but afterwards nobody paid you guys any attention.

You gently bit at his neck, kissing and leaving your marks on his pale thin neck. Kaminari’s fingers digging into your hair as he huffed, overwhelmed by the alcohol and the hot atmosphere of the club.

By the time, Kaminari realized what was happening, he had three fingers of your fingers up his ass, his cock leaking aggressively. You pinned him against the wall of the club, humping at Kaminari.

You push your classmate around, and Kaminari eagerly presented his ass to you, and his breath hitched, feeling a hot flesh in between his ass because there was no way you were that big—he knew that you were bigger than average but this…this was way too big.

His pants slid down to his ankles and suddenly the three finger prep was nothing with the feel of your cock breaching him. Kaminari let out a throaty moaning, loving every single moment of his ass stretching to accommodate your thick—large—big whatever cock.

Kaminari cried, his ass greedily clenching down on your thick swollen cock that was pulsing so much inside of him, driving him to distraction. Kaminari swore because there was no way anyone else could fuck him like you.

You broke him.

He was going to make you take responsibility because no one would be able to fill him up so well like your cock. The feel of his organs rearranging themselves becomes surreal in Kaminari’s mind because your cock was definitely so much bigger than he’d realized it would be.

Kaminari cried softly, tears of pleasure streaming down his pink cheeks as he scrambled for any type of grip to keep him from losing the last bit of his mind. He could barely keep himself upright when you continued to impaled and force yourself inside his hole. With every rough thrust, Kaminari could feel your cock swelling, an indication that you were going to cum soon.

“Fuck, never thought I would be able to find someone who could take all of me,” You murmured in his ear, words hot and breathless, your fingers tug at the entrance of his reddening hole and Kaminari whimpers because it feels so good. “Such a good hole…”

Suddenly your grip shifted, pinning Kaminari to the walls as you gave one last rough thrust. Forcing eveyr inch of your long thick cock inside of him, and he could feel hot cum spilling everywhere and if he was a girl, he was pretty sure he would end up pregnant at this moment.

“(Y/N),” Kaminari sobbed, knees going weak but you easily held him up as you slowly gave lazy thrust causing the cum to slip out and onto the floor. A second later, Kaminari yelped because another round of cum flooded his inside—oh crap, he was so full.
Kaminari looked down at his spent cock, pleased to see that he didn’t need to jerk off his own cock to cum. This was a first for him. He turned his head around to plant a kiss to your lips.

“Fuck, that was amazing.” Kaminari huffed out.

You laughed, “I hope so.”

Chapter End Notes

For @Dove
I hope this was up your alley!
“Yet, you like it!” You shoved Sasaki back to the wall, pinning his lithe body. His cock scrapping against the brick wall. You gave a lazy thrust and listened to Sasaki’s sweet moans.

“No! Y-you came and forced yourself on me!” Sasaki gasped out, tearing up at the feel of your cock hitting his prostate again followed by the wave of pain of his cock scrapping against the brick wall. “Fuck you! You rapist!”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Mirai Sasaki | Sir Nighteye x Male Reader
Setting: Balcony
Relationship: Rivals, former exes
Warning: Dub-con, hate sex, bareback, sort of secret sex.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 21

You winched a little when Sasaki’s fingers dig into your hands, leaving a mark behind. You grit your teeth and smack your fellow Pro Hero on his ass, causing his hole to clench down on you.

You clicked your tongue, pulling all the way out before you slammed your hips back, shoving your cock as deep as you could inside your rival. Sasaki winched, turning around to glare at you, and you gave him a sadistic smile, watching his lithe body tremble as you pulled out until the head of your cock was the only thing keeping you and Sasaki connected.

“Is that all you got?” Sasaki growled lowly, his voice blending with the music.

You smirk, tugging on his hard leaking cock, “Should you be really saying that?”

You slammed your cock right back inside causing the taller Pro Hero to gasp incoherently.

His mouth hanging open when the next few rapid thrusts hit his prostate. A fast kind of torture that
seemed to do the trick. Just inside of the party room were your fellow Pro Heores all celebrating a big defeat of another villain but yet, you were over here, fucking the brains out of your rival.

Outside.

In the balcony.

"You're such an asshole." Sasaki managed to huffed out in between his breaths but there’s no bite in it because you were obviously fucking him too hard for him to make an actually threat. He whimpered softly into his hand when the grip around his waist tighten and he was so sure that he was going to have your hands printed on his waist.

“Yet, you like it!” You shoved Sasaki back to the wall, pinning his lithe body. His cock scrapping against the brick wall. You gave a lazy thrust and listened to Sasaki’s sweet moans.

"No! Y-you came and forced yourself on me!” Sasaki gasped out, tearing up at the feel of your cock hitting his prostate again followed by the wave of pain of his cock scrapping against the brick wall. “Fuck you! You rapist!”

You chuckled, laughing as Sasaki’s ears became red, “You sure about that? You could have easily fought me off…yet you let me do as I please.”

Sasaki cried, his cock spurting semen on the wall. He glared at you, mouth opening to reply back to you, only to fall short again.

“I'm the one fucking your ass.” You said, giving a particular hard thrust that caused Sasaki to clump down on your cock causing both of you to gasp but the music from the inside drowning your lustful moans. “Does your little interns know you like getting fucked like a girl? Opening your hole up to anyone with a proper dick…? Does All Might know that his former sidekick likes to take it up his ass?”

You grabbed a fist full of dark green and yellow streak of hair, turning his face towards you just to leave a hickey high enough so that everyone could see that he had been ravished.

Sasaki shook his head, hitting your hand so that the grip wasn’t in his hair anymore. He growled, biting your hands in response and you winched at the indention of his teeth on your hand.

"Fucker. Don’t you dare bring up All Might!”

You grinned sadistically, stilling for a moment before you wrapped a hand around his mouth. "Look how pathetic you are. Defending a man that doesn’t even love you. Did you hear?" You gave another thrust. “Rumours are saying that he’s starting to court some green haired woman with a child—a child that you could never give to him.”

You saw Sasaki’s neck heat red with shame and hopes it hurts. Hopes that your words hurt Sasaki just as much because you wanted nothing more than to hurt your ex—*stupid* Sasaki who left you for All Might—little bastard thinks he could just leave you like that.

You snorted. You trained his body well enough that he couldn’t refuse your advances. Just the way you wanted.

"*God*, I fucking hate you. This is why you can’t even break into the top 10 Pro Heroes.”

You let out an animalistic growl, shoving your ex to the wall even harder, scrapping his insides with your cock as roughly as you could. Poor Sir Nighteye would have to explain why all the
buttons on his suit was missing, not that you cared—you were more concern trying to chase after your release.

“Just finish up, b-bastard!” Sasaki sneered out.

You huffed, and did as you were told. Giving a couple more thrust and sending the taller man on edge before he was spurting all over the brick walls again. Then you followed right after him, pinning him to the wall and spilling inside, your mouth leaving more hickies around his neck.

“I hate you so much!” Sasaki snarled out, shuddering a little when you pulled out your limp cock, cleaning your limp cock with Sasaki’s handkerchief. You tucked yourself back into your pants and shoved the dirty handkerchief into Sasaki’s breast pocket.

“Same.” You said out, kissing your ex on the lips, running a hand through your hand before a smirk appeared on your lips, “Keep it as a present.”

You left the balcony and Sasaki slump against the semen covered wall before he rushed to clean himself, his cheeks flaring up once again.

Ignoring the way his heart thudding against his chest.

Chapter End Notes

For @Lina
I hope this was up your alley!
Hawks' hand found yours, "W-wait, n-not so hard...the baby—"

"It's none of my business." You growled into his ears, pulling out from Hawks' hole, licking your lips at the resistance. "I. Never. Wanted. A. Baby."

You punctured your words with a rough thrust each time and Hawks shook his head, covering his growing bump with his hands to prevent his belly from scrapping against the wall.

"P-please. Please. Please." Hawks babbled, though he's not entirely sure what he wanted.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Keigo Takami | Hawks x Male Reader
Setting: Alleyway
Relationship: Former Lovers
Warning: Non-con, Semi-Public Sex, Biting, Begging, Face-fucking and Verbal Humiliation, Talks of abortion, threats and all that bad stuff, really...

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 22

“(Y/N)!" Hawks yelled out.

You stood there, hand still wrapped around the stupid idiot's arm. Your eyebrows rose up, lips turning into a sneer. "What?"

"Please, come back. You can change! I can help you." Hawks pleaded. "I need you. We need you."

You rolled your eyes, "I said shove it, Hawks. I am not in the mood. You snarled at the civilian who scrambled away from you guys. You leaned against the brick wall in the alleyway, and picked up your phone to call your boss.
It only rings once before the phone is gone from your hand and Hawks is pressing himself against 
you, roughly kissing you. You were silent for a whole ten seconds before you shoved him away, 
"For fuck's sake, Hawks, what don't you understand about 'we're over,' I'm done with you."

Hawks' eyes filled up with tears, and he gripped onto your hand, "Please don't. Don't say that!"

Hawks kissed you again and you growled, grabbing Hawks' arm so you could slam him against the 
brick wall. Hawks let out a pain moan, and you snarled seeing the growing erection in his pants. 
"Are you fucking kidding me?"

Hawks whimpered.

"You fucking slut. I knew it." You sneered, roughly pressing your knee against Hawks' erection, 
who shuddered, "You don't need me. You just want my cock, ain't that right, Hawks?"

Hawks shook his head, "No...No...No, I need you."

"Get on your knees, slut. I'm not in a good mood today." You ordered.

Hawks did as he was told, and came face to face with your clothed erect cock. He kissed the 
growing tent of your trousers, using his teeth to pull down the zipper, and soon your cock popped 
free. You buried your hand into his hair.

He kissed the tip of your cock, licking the foreskin away before he slowly swallowed down your 
cock. You gave a small huff, shuddering as Hawks moved his tongue, and swallowing everything 
down, he worked his throat, just the way you liked it, moving up and down.

"Fuck, look at you. Out here playing Hero, when in reality, you just want to make sure that you 
have a cock at home, right?"

Hawks moaned piteously on your cock, his knees ached plus with the additional weight of his 
growing bump, it was all too much for him. The cold stone ground wasn’t doing him any well, the 
rough material was scraping his knees.

"I can't believe you." You murmured to yourself, digging your fingers into Hawks' red cheeks. 
"Are you that desperate to have a child with me?"

Your left hand trailed over the bite marks that you have left on him just before you stormed out of 
the house a week ago. It was still there, the indention of your teeth, a beautiful colour against 
Hawks' pale skin. It must mean that the left over marks you left on him when he dropped the news 
that he was pregnant, a raging fight between you two, was still littered around his body. Before 
storming off when he refused to abort the child for the third time.

"Fucking selfish..." You sighed, and grabbed Hawks' head to slam your hips, forcing your cock 
down to his throat. Your hips twitched, feeling Hawks' throat constricting around your cock. You 
continued to slam your hips in and out, trying to chase after your orgasm while Hawks just kneeled 
there, taking it all in.

Shame filled Hawks’ cheeks, if anyone just walked into the alleyway, they would see the Pro-Hero 
sucking eagerly on your cock like a born slut. Hawks’ remain motionless, letting you facefuck his 
throat, he could feel the hot flesh growing uncontrollably bigger, and the rhythm of your hips was 
starting to lose control.

"Fuck, I'm going to cum." You gritted out and slammed your hips one more time, bumping his
head against the brick wall earning a painful groan that traveled to your cock as you spilled down his throat.

Your hips rutted, thrusting in and out, but not too far as you pumped out your semen down his throat and he eagerly swallowed it down. You let out a sharp breath, slowly pulling out your limp cock from his mouth. A lewd string of cum and saliva connecting your cock to his lips.

Arousal shot through you.

Tears collected in his eyes, body trembling, and his mouth fell open in pleasure. You pushed Hawks to the brick wall, pushing his pants down so that his bottom half was exposed to you. You pumped your wet cock, trying to get it erect for a second time, and Hawks shivered as his naked cock pressed against the wall painfully scratching his cock against the rough material of the wall.

Hawks shuddered when he felt your erect cock pressing against his thighs and mumbled, "Lube..."

You laughed cruelly, "Lube? I don't think a slut like you needs lube. After all, you seem so eager to make me put a baby in you without my consent."

Hawks' face filled with shame and he tried to let himself adjust, relaxing as much as possible. You were thicker than most of his previous exes, definitely thicker than himself so it was likely he was going to be ripped apart if you shoved everything at once.

He held his breath, trying to make sure he didn't tense up.

Hawks couldn't stop the pained groan from escaping his lips as his entrance got breached. His hips unconsciously tried to shift away but he didn't have much space to escape from, the brick wall was blocking his way. You pressed him harder to the wall, and Hawks sobbed, finally overwhelmed by the pain to his cock from being scraped against the brick wall and his ass from the lack of preparation.

Surprisingly, you took your time, sinking in a couple of one inch at a time, taking a couple of shallow thrusts, but even that wasn't enough, Hawks bit his lips to stop the pained sobs from escaping his lips.

You continued to press him harder to the wall.

Hawks' hand found yours, "W-wait, n-not so hard...the baby—"

"It's none of my business." You growled into his ears, pulling out from Hawks' hole, licking your lips at the resistance. "I. Never. Wanted. A. Baby."

You punctured your words with a rough thrust each time and Hawks shook his head, covering his growing bump with his hands to prevent his belly from scraping against the wall. He was already in his 5th month, you didn't realize he was pregnant since he continued to wear baggy clothes, and now it was too late to abort the child.

He had dropped the bomb on you last week, showing off his bump.

You growled.

"P-please. Please. Please." Hawks babbled, though he's not entirely sure what he wanted.

You sped up, beginning to thrust in earnest, setting a pace that began to slowly fuel the fire in Hawks' ass. His hands began to tingle as his arms got scraped by the brick wall, trying to protect
his growing bump. You pushed him up against the wall harder, ignoring Hawks' pleas to stop, you worked your free hand in between the brick wall in order to grab his cock and giving it a few firm pumps.

Hawks let out a long moan, legs buckling as he felt his orgasm rushing.

“Fuck,” He breathed through his tears.

You roughly grabbed Hawks' face, leaning in to connect your lips again, you bit his lips, earning a pained cry from the older man. You licked your lips, tasting Hawks' blood on your tongue.

You began to thrust even harder, and a little faster spurred on when you touched Hawks' soft belly—he was probably around hitting six months by now. He only told you about his pregnancy a week ago.

He had kept silent for nearly five months, hiding everything from you.

You should have realized, when all his baggy clothes, all his rejections to remove his clothes when you guys fucked.

The weight gain.

Hawks let out a loud cry as you changed your angle, hitting all the right spots. “You like that? You like my cock, huh?” You purred hotly against his ears, "Fucking slut just wants me around for my cock and pump you full of kids, right?"

Hawks shook his head, "N-no...I-I love you..."

You ignored him and angled your hips, sharply snapping forward that left Hawks feeling almost dizzy. You shoved him forward so that his ass was presented nicely to you. You grabbed his hips, shoving yourself as deep as possible.

"You think the babe will be able to feel his daddy saying hi?" You cruelly smiled.

Despite the fact he was in so much pain, Hawks' cock was proudly nice and erect.

If anything the pain plus the scrapping of his cock against the wall plus your bruising grips on his hips was starting to push him over the edge, working him higher and higher. Hawks could tell that you were getting closer as well, if he was going by the way your thrusts got sharper and harder.

Everything seemed to blur together as Hawks approached his orgasm, a startled cry of pleasure escaped his mouth.

“(Y/N)!” He shouted, as his toes curled, and soon his cock was spilling all over the brick wall. He clenched down on you, and you hissed, harshly biting down on the fading mark on his neck. He whimpered and shuddered as you slammed in one last time, pumping and spilling your cum inside Hawks.

You grabbed his blond hair and pulled back to expose his injured throat. Much of the marks were curtsy of your teeth. You lean up, unhinging your jaws and your hand wrapped around Hawks' mouth to muffle his screams.

Hawks' whimpered and sobbed.

“It’s unfortunate you had to go and get pregnant. I told you I didn't want to be father.”
You removed your hand, and stared at the blood collecting around his neck. You licked your lips, and bit the other side, at least he'll have matching indentation.

Hawks sobbed lowly, trying to collect himself, it’s been so long since he last had your cock up his ass, even though today had been rather painful, it still warmed his heart to finally have your cock back up his hole. He’s been chasing you for the past week and he finally found you—you hadn’t been happy seeing him.

But you still fucked him.

That's all that really mattered.

You flipped Hawks around, and watched his dazed out appearance, you lifted up his shirt, and looked at the soft bump where he usually had his six-pack belly now looking roundier and softer.

You suddenly felt yourself grow angrier.

You licked your lips as Hawks’ eyes began to droop and his body sagging as he sat still. Your hands slide up to his chest and twisting his nipples hard, using your fingers to twist and pull at the nubs.

Bile grew in your throat hen his nipples began to lactate with milk. It was really real now. An ache in your jaw forced you to unhinged your jaw again, leaving an indented mark around his peck.

You licked your lips, loving the taste of your ex-lover's blood on your lips.

Hawks' pained cries were muffled by your hand.

He was an idiot. You thought.

Chasing after a man who didn’t love him back. A fool.

“(Y/N). P-please c-come back! We can work t-through this.” Hawks whimpered, "I l-love you."

“No.” You groaned, and trailing at the blood that swelled on his chest and pressed a finger on his soft belly. “You shouldn’t have come after me like an idiot! I already said I wanted nothing to do with this.”

“A-ah, b-but (Y/N)!" Hawks moaned, when you tugged on his nipples harshly.

“Slut.” You snarled into his ear, two years of mindlessly using Hawks’ body had attune itself to your touch prior to his pregnancy announcement. You both had agreed that you didn’t want a baby and yet, he had to drop the bomb on you. You could remember the last time you spoke with Hawks, he had begged and sobbed for you not to leave him.

You had given him an ultimatum, the baby or you.

He had chosen the baby and he still had the audacity to come and chase after you like an idiot. Even a single look from you was enough to make Hawks’ knees go weak.

You didn’t think you would ever meet him again but yet to think that the pro Hero would deliberately use all his sources in order to find you was just another level of obsession. You had disappeared on him after he dropped the news that he was pregnant with your child. You felt anger rising up—to think a filthy slut like him would be carrying your DNA.

“Knowing a slut like you, I’d bet that you planned this, didn’t you? To find me so that you could
“A slut like you don’t even deserve a baby pumped inside you.”

Hawks whimpered, tears collecting in his eyes. All he wanted was to have you by his side and to raise the baby inside him together.

“Bet you didn’t come to me for the sake of this thing…” You whispered hotly into his ear, biting down on his ear until Hawks cried out in pain. You licked the wound, and pressed at Hawks’ stomach, and his hand immediately went on top of yours in fear of you crushing the baby in his stomach, “Bet you wanted to keep me around so I can keep you full all the time, that’s something you wanted, right?”

Hawks’ eyes welled, tears falling from his redden cheeks in shame. He didn’t try to deny anything, in fear of angering you. You snorted and removed your hold on Hawks and tucking your cock back inside your pants and walked off, pressing against the wall, as a black portal opened.

Hawks felt his knees go weak and he slump against the brick wall, cum sweeping out of his aching hole, newly open fresh bitten wounds. Fresh tear marks on his face as he pleaded for you not to leave.

"P-please, (Y/N). We can get through this together." Hawks begged.

“Well, too fucking bad. I want nothing to do with you.” You spoke softly, not bothering to face him. “Don’t ever come after me or I swear to the Heavens, I will kill that unborn baby, Hawks.”

Hawks sobbed, sitting in a mess of cum and tears and wounds. He didn’t know how long he’s been sitting in the alleyway until someone wrapped their arms around him. A burst of warm flames and he was carried off.

Endeavor growled to himself, seeing his dear apprentice wounded and messed up.

“(Y/N).” Endeavor snarled out, looking at Hawks wired up in a hospital bed and his flames flared up. “I will find you and kill you.”

End Notes:

For @RedEyedRascal, I kind of had a hard time writing this because pregnancy is involved. But no babes were harmed in the making of this <333

Uhm, this is messed up as hell...
Tokoyami whined when you added another finger into his hole, the sound was filthy and wet as you started pumping in and out with relish.

“Well, you were holding up so well against my minions that I decided to pop up and help them out,” You declared. “Then I took you back to my place and fucked you. It was a pain in the first place, you really put up a fight until I finally drugged out with some aphrodisiac drugs and you started begging me like a little good bitch.”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Fumikage Tokoyami x Male Reader
Setting: Public
Relationship: Pro Hero x Villain
Warning: Mind-break, Toys, Bareback, Fisting, Sex Slave, Aphrodisiac

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 23

When Tokoyami woke up, he was still sweaty and sore from the earlier fight with the villains but somehow, right now, he was feeling weaker than a kitten. He tried to move his limbs and call on his shadow but he didn’t get any response.

Tokoyami made a move only to discover that someone was already fingering him, driving thick digits into his aching hole as this stranger forced his naked legs open, his knees rubbing on the floor the bedroom—definitely not his bedroom now that he was looking around.

As sleepy and exhausted as he was, it didn’t take long for Tokoyami hear the sultry tone speaking behind him.

“God, you were so out of it last night, Tokoyami…” You spoke with a rumbling satisfaction, your eyes glinting as you stared at your new beloved toy. “So good for me, baby, I bet you can’t remember anything, can you?”
Tokoyami, indeed, couldn’t think of one thing that had happened last night… he knew his knees ached, he knew his hole was sore and his belly felt horribly full, yet he couldn’t recall anything from when he blacked out, and that fact just made him more uncomfortable.

“Maybe I can do a quick recap for you,” You offered smoothly, still not removing your fingers from his aching hole. “That way you’ll know what a perfect little bitch you were…”

Tokoyami whined when you added another finger into his hole, the sound was filthy and wet as you started pumping in and out with relish.

“Well, you were holding up so well against my minions that I decided to pop up and help them out,” You declared. “Then I took you back to my place and fucked you. It was a pain in the first place, you really put up a fight until I finally drugged out with some aphrodisiac drugs and you started begging me like a little good bitch.”

Tokoyami frowned, making a move to get away from you but you easily held him back. You finally took your fingers out of Tokoyami, chuckling when you saw his little hole clench in sudden emptiness.

“Of course,” You added as you aligned your cock to Tokoyami’s entrance and he doubled his effort to move away but yet, there was an empty feeling inside his stomach. He whimpered as his entrance got breached by your cock.

It felt so good, and Tokoyami couldn’t stop the moans from escaping his lips—did sex really feel this good?

You slowly sank into his heat, pinning his body down on your bed, as you continue on your little storytelling, “It was fun opening you up with my toys, Dabi was annoyed since I did order him to buy all those toys. But I really needed them to prep you for my cock—I can’t say that I’m the biggest but I am definitely bigger than average. Then, I fucked you, came twice and…”

Tokoyami blinked his eyes, his senses were slower than usual but your cock inside his ass just felt so good. His fingers dug into your shoulders as you pulled your cock out only to shove it right back inside.

He wasn’t even paying attention to your storytelling anymore but you continued, “Then, I couldn’t stop myself, I ended up fisting you—but it’s okay! Your ass returned back to normal, which was why I was prepping you earlier. But looks like your ass has officially recognize my cock as your master.”

Tokoyami whimpered, his mind processing the filthy degrading words coming out of your mouth. You thrust your cock inside of Tokoyami, burying it whole in the silky heat in one go, and Tokoyami could almost feel his lungs collapse, choking at the weird mix of relief at being finally fucked, and the disgusted shame he felt at having a man who was degrading him like that take him.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t let anyone else fuck you since I do like keeping things that are mine to be exclusively mine,” You said, voice almost contemplative, and Tokoyami could feel that you were watching his cock slide in and out of his captive’s hole but he didn’t have the energy to look around.

He just loved the feeling of being filled up, it just felt so good.

“Oh, and my fist really did wreck your hole, I had to get Twice to clean and watch you but don’t worry he didn’t touch you…”
Tokoyami’s cheeks burned at the thought of being so vulnerable.

“I might have pumped too much drugs into you because you were just so desperate by then, Tokoyami…you were so willing to spread your legs for anyone and anything that moved just like the perfect little sex slave. I must say…I do approve of how well you turned out.”

Tokoyami could actually feel how wet he was, feel the soft glide of cum that was inside of him—perhaps you came inside him prior to you entering—Tokoyami’s not even sure anymore but he did know one thing, he wanted you to cum inside him.

To help the burning sensation inside his stomach.

“You remember when I captured you and took you in, how I told you to abandon everything since you’d eventually become my little bitch whether you wanted it or not?”

Tokoyami blinked slowly—he sort of remembers that, it was the last thing that was said to him before he blacked out.

“Well,” You continued, thrusting at a rather slow pace for Tokoyami’s taste, “You are now my little bitch, aren’t you?”

Tokoyami gasped at a particularly vicious thrust, his head swimming at your words; You push your fat cock back inside and Tokoyami shudder, his cock spilling over his own chest before you followed through and Tokoyami’s eyes rolled back, an euphoric feeling him up.

The relief he felt from having you cum inside him.

You twisted his face around and asked, “Who’s your master, bitch?”

Tokoyami whimpered softly, and you gave a warning growl before he quickly answered, “You!”

“Good boy.” You chuckled, pulling out of Tokoyami’s ass before you reached over to pick out a toy and shove it inside of Tokoyami, who wanted to cry, to hide in shame, but he loved it—he loved the relief he got from being fucked and stuffed like an onahole.

“It was just so beautiful, Tokoyami, seeing you begging so desperately,” You marveled. “You were stunning, so shameless, spreading your thighs and crying for more, begging to be fucked good and hard. Such a prefect little bitch for your master, right?”

Tokoyami tried to shake his head but you were right.

You tugged on your cock, getting it back and erect again before re-entering Tokoyami’s heat, and the boy actually cried out in pleasure, his hole clenching around you like it was welcoming you back to his heat.

You pushed back Tokoyami’s legs and fucked him viciously. His pleased moans echoing in the room as you thrust in and out without a care in the whole—for obvious reasons since Tokoyami was only there to serve you.

Next time, you’d have to get Tokoyami a cockring so he couldn’t came without your permission, after all, he was just your slave. You bend Tokoyami in half and your cock pulsed inside before spilling out your semen into the depths of his ass. The slight hitch in your breath was the only warning Tokoyami got before you filled his ass up with your semen.

“But, you liked it right, Tokoyami?” You asked, rutting lightly as you spilled for the second time.
“You like being my slave, don’t you?”

Tokoyami gave a desperate nod because he did like it. He loved being filled by you because you elevated the heat in his stomach. He moaned like a desperate little slut as you slowly pulled out your limp cock.

His hips fell back on the soft bed and Tokoyami clenched his hole, the obscene sound of cum bubbling at the entrance. You cruelly and harshly slapped the inside of Tokoyami’s thighs and he whimpered, staring at you.

“Present yourself.” You commanded.

Tokoyami blinked his eyes, his body moving automatically before he could even think about it and he obscenely spread his legs, his hands spreading his ass apart so he could present his wrecked hole to you.

You licked your lips as Tokoyami’s hole stretched open, causing the cum to come out even faster.

“Such a good bitch.” You praised, grabbing a dildo to shove into his wrecked hole.

Chapter End Notes

For @Komonomo,

Not really a fan of Tokoyami so this was really hard to write
Kirishima Eijirou

Chapter Summary

You lean down to lick at the blood collecting Kirishima’s chest. Your nostrils flaring as you take in the intricacies of your boyfriend’s scent. Then, carefully watching for any flicker of disgust or fear in Kirishima’s hazy eyes.

He was so prefect.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Kirishima x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Knives, Sadism, Drug-use, Dub-con, Emotional Manipulation, Aphrodisiacs

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 24

“(Y/N)?” Kirishima called out, looking concerned when he came back to his room, only to find his boyfriend looking sad on his bed. “What’s wrong?”

You looked up, seeing your boyfriend’s face was enough to elicit excitement but you needed to control yourself. Make sure to go through with this because stupid explosion boy was getting way too close to your boyfriend for your taste.

Kirishima came closer to you and sat beside you. You curled your hand around Kirishima’s neck, fingers pressed lightly over his pulse. Kirishima smiled, and leaned into your touch.

"Am fine. Just…I think you’re spending too much time with that idiot."

“Idiot?” Kirishima repeated.

“Bakugou.” You spat out his name like it was poison.

Kirishima laughs, shaking his head, and he leans over to kiss you on the lips. He pulled back only
for you to kiss him again, but this time with tongue. You finally release him when he bit your
tongue lightly.

His cheeks flared up, and he huffed, “Not cool, (Y/N). Bakubro is nothing but a friend.”

Your grip tightened involuntarily and Kirishima grinned up at him, reckless and unafraid, not
knowing that explosion boy had a crush on him. Your eyes narrowed but despite that you remained
calm.

"He better have no intention of laying a hand on you," You said.

"No, don’t worry. He won’t." Kirishima insisted, then he looked over you and found a cup of milk.
“Is this for me?”

You smiled, “Of course. I know you can’t go to sleep without drinking some milk so I went ahead
and got some for you.”

“Aww…thank you, (Y/N).” Kirishima drank everything in one go. Placing the cup down, cuddling
up to you. You hummed occasionally listening to your boyfriend talk and as time passed, he began
to shudder and twitch.

He sat up, cheeks pink as he bashfully rubbed the back of his neck. “I think you should go.”

“What’s wrong?” You feign innocent, touching his forehead and he shivered. You might have
given him a strong dose today. Oh wells, you’ll just have to fuck it out of his system.

“N-nothing.” Kirishima stuttered out.

“You sure?” You hotly whispered into his ears, and Kirishima melted, burying himself into your
arms. You played with his red hair and he whimpered so sweetly into your ears and you could feel
your cock growing. “If you don’t tell me what you want, I won’t know, Eiji.”

“I-I want you to fuck me…” Kirishima whimpered softly.

“Good boy.” You replied, pushing Kirishima down on his bed, and removed his clothes followed
by your clothes.

It only takes a couple of minutes before Kirishima’s head is in outer space and you’re pretty much
free to do as you please.

With Kirishima’s earlier response, you’re driven to lash out in your rage, reaching over to the
drawer beside the bed to grab a blade. You slide it up and it is shaped to resemble a small sword.
You pierce it against Kirishima’s pale chest, penetrating his chest until a small blob of blood enters
the surface and you are hit with the smell of fresh blood.

It is impossible to ignore, since you’re so close Kirishima and the red haired boy doesn’t seem to
register the pain. There’s flashes of images of Kirishima’s tender flesh splitting open for the
blade’s edge, and you can feel your cock stir in your trousers.

You lean down to lick at the blood collecting Kirishima’s chest. Your nostrils flaring as you take in
the intricacies of your boyfriend’s scent. Then, carefully watching for any flicker of disgust or fear
in Kirishima’s hazy eyes.

He was so prefect.
So willing, even if you had to drug him out a little but it was for his own good. You didn’t want him to feel too much pain. You drag the blade down and closer to his nipples, and slowly dig into his fragile skin.

Kirishima twitches as you circle around his nipple and immediately blood begins to swell and Kirishima desperately whines and ruts his hips against your clothed cock. Finally taking pity on your boyfriend, you stretch his hole your fingers. It doesn’t take long before his hole stretched easily around your cock, slowly accepting your cock into his heat, and Kirishima lets out a perfect sigh of relief.

The heat in his stomach was gone.

You stare at the blood welling on Kirishima’s chest, and he is perfection still alive and bleeding. You lick at the wound again, tracing the length of the cut with the flat of your tongue. Kirishima whimpered, feeling both pain and pleasure, his hips rutting lightly while all your attention was resting on the cut on his chest.

“You should be more careful,” You sighs against his skin like you weren’t the one that just caused him the cut.

Kirishima shakes his head, a string of apologies coming out of his mouth. His fingers desperately clinging onto your shirt and you cannot help but trace your way back up to the cut with your mouth, and Kirishima breaks down.

So desperate to get you moving. You chuckled at his desperate attempts to meet your lazy thrust.

You finally capture Kirishima’s peak nipples and suckled on them, lightly chewing on them before coming down to lap at the blood swelling around his nipples.

“You should know better, Kirishima,” You gently scolded the boy, speaking between alternating from peak abused nipples to the wound blood swelling area.

“I-I’m sorry, (Y/N)!” Kirishima cries out when your cock scraps against his prostate dead on.

You grab the blade again and this time, you trace another outline onto Kirishima’s left chest, ignoring his shaking head so that you could make an identical mark on his left chest. The blade digs into Kirishima’s pale chest, and the red haired boy sobs into the pillow because he just wanted to stop the heat inside his stomach but you were taking your time.

“My sweet Kirishima,” You purred softly, tongue delicately dipping into the fresh pool of blood and then going up to capture his poor left nipple, your tongue curling and teeth scrapping against the puffy nipple.

“(Y/N), p-please!”

It’s a prayer, a curse, and a plea all at the same time and Kirishima twists in your hold and he’s so desperate for friction at this point. He desperately wants to cum but you were just taking your goddamn time.

But you like it, you like the way Kirishima looks so wrecked and trembling to be taken.

It takes a couple of minutes for the cuts to stop bleeding and much to your dismay, it does stop bleeding and when you look at your boyfriend, he looks like an erotic wreck.

You sort of feel bad now.
Kirishima had tears running down his face, fingers digging into his pillow, and his cock leaking and looking way too hard. You may have been edging your poor boyfriend for too long. You grinned, giving the boy an apologetic kiss on the lips before viciously thrusting into his ass.

Kirishima’s breath hitches and you snarled, losing your sense of rhythm as you chased after your own release. His body trembling in your hold, moans escaping his lips and you were pretty sure that Bakugou would hear how pretty your boyfriend cried out for you.

For your cock.

You twitched, feeling your orgasm chasing after you. You gritted your teeth and pulled out of Kirishima’s ass, spilling your cum all over your hot boyfriend, making sure to mark him. Hopefully, Bakugou would be able to smell how you marked your territory.

Covering Kirishima from head to toe with your cum. He gave you a weak glare, his fingers spreading his ass, as he pitifully whined, “(Y/N), m-more please.”

You swallowed dryly, it looks like you weren’t going to be in class tomorrow. You grabbed the knife again, and spread his legs apart, and started marking his inner thighs—you wanted to make sure that Kirishima would feel every single cut while he talked to that no good explosion boy.

At least, now Kirishima wouldn’t be able to walk without being reminded of your copulating together.

Next Morning

Kirishima blinked his eyes, sitting up only to be greeted by a sore back and your sleeping face. He slowly rose up and your eyes slipped open, greeting your beloved boyfriend.

“What happened?” Kirishima asked.

You gave your boyfriend a smirk, “You jumped on me, yesterday.”

Kirishima’s cheeks lit up, fragments of his memories coming back. He did remember jumping on you. “I-I’m so sorry!”

You chuckled, kissing your boyfriend, “Not at all. I enjoyed it.”

“T-thank you.” Kirishima rubbed his thighs together, winching when he felt a sharp pain. He lifted the blankets up and saw cuts all over his thighs, “W-what’s this?”

You tilted your head, your eyes immediately welling up, “Y-you ask me to cut you—I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have listened to you!”

Kirishima panicked, “No! It’s fine. I…Yeah! I remember! I did ask you!”

Kirishima wrapped his arms around you, hugging you tightly and you snorted to yourself. He was just so easy to manipulate and you were going to make sure that explosion boy wouldn’t dare come
close to you.

“Can I come over tonight?” You innocently asked.

Kirishima scratched his cheeks, “I guess. But my back is sore so we can just watch a movie!”

“Okay!” You chirped happily, “I’ll bring us something to drink.”

You grinned to yourselves and watched your boyfriend limp out of the room. The cut marks on his inner thighs and his chest were probably going to rub against his school uniform. At least, he would remember you every step he took.

You went back to your room and look at the pills, you’d have to buy some more over the weekend.

Chapter End Notes

For @P4eversy,

I tried >.>
Chapter Summary

Setsuno eagerly licked at your lower lip, shifting his position so that he was straddling you, before he began to desperately rut against you.

“Naughty boy.” You said, “You feeling frisky today?”

Setsuno gasped out an unintelligible reply as you rutted your hips back in motion with his own hips.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Setsuno Toya x Male Reader
Setting: Meeting room (???)
Relationship: Lovers
Warning: Happy sex, praise kink, semi-public sex

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 25

Sure, Setsuno didn’t have the best abilities in group but at least, he had a loving boyfriend like you to pamper him all the way. Always there to protect him from any other harm—he was grateful that you even showed any interest back to him.

He’s not entirely sure what started his relationship to you but he couldn’t be anymore glad that you returned his feelings. Setsuno had grown up in the Eight Bullets and had forgotten how nice and wonderful it was to be held, having spent so many years pushing away touch, leaving him craving it more than ever.

When you joined as one of the supervisors for the Eight Bullet that had been the first time it had happened. You had invited him to join you—he didn’t normally find meetings that interesting, but every time you were heading the meeting, everything suddenly seem so hypnotizing.

Setsuno had been seated in the back far corner, and perhaps the only one in the back. His eyes flickering between you and the presentation behind you. By break time, he had been endlessly
fidgeting around in his seat one too many times. You were finally done with your presentation and came up behind him, with a gorgeous smile and Setsuno swore that his breath hitched.

“Come here,” You spoke softly, moving him up from his seat, before you sat down on his chair.

Setsuno was unsure what you meant; you sat in his seat and now where was he supposed to go?

He stood blankly in front of you.

You pulled him onto your lap with surprising ease, and Setsuno’s face flared up faster than the time he entered a sauna on max heat. One of your fellow co-workers turned around and you proceeded to engage in a normal conversation as if nothing had happened. As if you didn't have Setsuno on your lap, and the boy remain still in your lap.

Shivering slightly as your touch left a burning sensation on his skin.

Setsuno stuttered, his hands gripping the back of your shirt, wrinkling the shirt in the process. He felt spots of colour burst high on his cheeks, and down his neck. He clenched his jaw, and pretended like he wasn’t currently sitting on your lap and focused ahead to the next presenter.

It was an antagonizing thirty minutes before the end of the presentation. Everyone slowly trickled out of the room without batting a single eye on you and Setsuno. Finally, Setsuno turned around, and fully wrapped his arms around your neck and tucked his head into your shoulder, feeling all the tension in his body leave him and slowly entered a relax state.

“Hmm, you’re beautiful like this,” You said.

You both stayed like that for quite a while.

After that, you had taken to beckoning Setsuno to your lap every single meeting, usually ones that didn’t require you to present or ones where you presented first and sat by the second half. Much to Setsuno’s dismay, everyone seem to have accepted it as part of the routine as well. Soon, Setsuno forgot what sitting on a normal seat felt like, and climbed onto your lap out of his own free will.

Of course, it wasn’t sitting anymore, there were times you had fondled him but never quite going all the way. Usually you would play with his nipples until he had was spotting a strained tent in his pants.

Other times, you would force him to cum into a napkin while he tried his best to stifled his moans. Or even that one time, you fingered him through an hour long presentation. Setsuno had been embarrassed when he came in his pants while you gently stroked his walls but you seem to find it amusing.

Setsuno was a little embarrassed that he was clinging to you like a damsel in distress or the occasional aftercare that you would engage in after sex—those were his favourite times.
There were times Setsuno missed where you kept your touches strictly romantic, and only touched him when you were sure that no one would spot you guys doing naughty things in public. You weren't about to go off showing his body to anyone who desired it, because Setsuno was yours and his body belonged to you.

Plus, you obviously didn't want to share your lover and because you knew that he couldn’t imagine the humiliation it would bring to himself if he was in that scenario. Luckily, you always had a private seating in the tower nearly most of the time and tonight was the annual villains’ competition where everyone would fight each other to prove their power.

Setsuno had immediately sat on your lap, barely paying attention to the fight below but instead focused on peppering little kisses around your face. He let his tongue dart out this time, flicking against your earlobe.

You twitched, but didn’t say anything about it. Setsuno pressed a hand to your chest, feeling his heart speed up, and he scraped his teeth against your neck, and you swallowed heavily.

“Well, you’re feeling frisky.” You purred softly, sliding a hand down the back of Setsuno’s pants. He keened low in his throat and pressed into your touch.

He continued his assault on your neck, leaving bruises and kiss-marks lavishly, knowing full well that you would never cover them. He felt himself stiffen under his pants even without your hands moving, and palmed himself with the heel of his hand.

You continued looking straight ahead, and Setsuno pressed a kiss to the corner of your mouth. Finally, you decided to entertain your lover, kissing him back, locking your lips together while grabbing his ass.

Setsuno eagerly licked at your lower lip, shifting his position so that he was straddling you, before he began to desperately rut against you.

“Naughty boy.” You said, “You feeling frisky today?”

Setsuno gasped out an unintelligible reply as you rutted your hips back in motion with his own hips.

“Okay, okay, I think I see where you’re going,” You said, wiggling out of your pants. You ran a hand down the side of Setsuno’s clothes, unbuttoning his shirt, and pushing his pants away until he was left in his loose underwear.

You ran your hands up and down, teasing the blond with your hands and making sure to leave love bites across his collarbone. Setsuno groaned and pressed his chest into your mouth. He wanted nothing more than you inside him now.

“Patience, patience,” You giggled, a smirk growing on your pretty face.

“Please,” Setsuno begged, tugging at your wrists.

“Alright, alright,” You purred, and reached around Setsuno to press the pads of your fingers against his entrance. Water collected around your hands and you rubbed it at his entrance—water wasn’t the best lubrication but it was definitely better than nothing.

The first finger breached him, and he let out a delicious moan, and he breathed out a whimper and ground his hips down on your finger.
You made quick work of him, as Setsuno bucked anxiously and you pressed a second finger inside, working the blond boy as quickly as possible so that you could to prepare him for your cock.

“Hurry up!” Setsuno whined.

You chuckled and complied, speeding up, pressing four fingers into Setsuno before you finally lowered Setsuno onto your cock.

Setsuno breathed out a sigh of relief, but he knew he wouldn’t last for very long. He’d gotten himself rather worked up trying to get you worked up, and now his plan seemed to be backfiring.

Setsuno obscenely rode you, spreading his legs, his cock standing erect in front of you, spreading his precum between you two.

He bit his lips, clenching his stomach to make it last as long as possible. He could feel the tight, hot pressure in his lower stomach, and knew it was going to be over soon.

“You’re so beautiful,” You praised, adding fuel to the fire. “You’re so pretty like this. I love you so much, Setsuno.”

“Ah-I, ah, lo-ahhh!-ve, you, too,” Setsuno managed to gasped out, finally giving up and bringing your hand to his erect cock. You quietly stroked his cock, pulling every inch of Setsuno’s bare skin while, whispering sweet nothings in his ear, telling him he was beautiful.

Setsuno whimpered, his toes curling and before he knew it, he came with a cry that would have sounded like an injured animal to anyone else, but was music to your ears. You hooked his legs on your arms and fucked him before you followed soon after, kissing Setsuno deeply as you spilled inside him.

“I love you,” Setsuno kissed you.

“I love you too.” You replied, your cock still inside Setsuno’s ass.

Chapter End Notes

For @Ice399,
Neito Monoma

Chapter Summary

“So, are you going to fuck me over this desk or not?” Monoma asks, leaning down to mouth at your neck. He’s temped to suck a dark hickey onto your skin, but he’s pretty sure you aren’t going to be happy about it so he stops himself.

“Damn it, Monoma!” You groans, one hand coming up to fist Monoma’s hair.

“You don’t want to bend me over your desk? You don’t want to press me up against the blackboard, and paint it white with my cum? You don’t want me to suck you off under—” Monoma continues.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Neito Monoma x Male Reader
Setting: Classroom
Relationship: Student x Teacher
Warning: classroom sex, toys, desperation, edging.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 26

“Hey, (Y/N),” Monoma says as he saunters on into the classroom.

You take a moment to stare at your student, before shaking your head. “I thought I told you not to call me that.”

“Aw, (Y/N), can’t I say it when we’re in private?” Monoma replies, grinning as he perches on the edge of your desk, and you finally place the papers aside to look at your student.

“No. You’re my student and you can’t call me that,” You complained.

“True but there’s no one around.” There’s a lusty tone in his voice before he plops down on your lap, straddling you. He leans in then, brushing his lips against yours teasingly.
“M-monoma—” You stutter out his name because surely that’s not what you think that is. But Monoma looks pleased to see your reaction so he grinds down on your lap and you are definitely sure that there is a fucking dildo up his ass.

“So, are you going to fuck me over this desk or not?” Monoma asks, leaning down to mouth at your neck. He’s temped to suck a dark hickey onto your skin, but he’s pretty sure you aren’t going to be happy about it so he stops himself.

“Damn it, Monoma!” You groans, one hand coming up to fist Monoma’s hair.

“You don’t want to bend me over your desk? You don’t want to press me up against the blackboard, and paint it white with my cum? You don’t want me to suck you off under—” Monoma continues.

Before you could reply, the bell rings and Monoma smirks, walking towards his desk at the back leaving you five minutes to calm your growing erection before the students enter the classroom.

You took a deep shaky breath before thankfully, your erection was gone.

Your students entered the classroom and you went over to rummage through the books, case digests, and legal pads to find your USB. Your fingers close around the projector clicker first, then the storage device, and you pried both items out of your bag.

"Alright!" You shouted, causing the class to be quiet, “Since I know, for a fact, you will be having your license exams soon, we should take the moment to relax and enjoy the day right?"

A burst of cheers was heard and you smirked, laughing at some of the excited students before you grabbed the remote from the table to start your jeopardy-style slides.

**CLICK**

But nothing happened.

You blink your eyes and stared at the slide that was still on the title page, "How is this not working? I used this thing this morning."

"Fuck!” Monoma yelp when the thing inside him buzzed into life. The toy was remote controlled. His eyes snapped open, mouth hanging open in a silent scream, as he fought wave against the wave of pleasure shooting up from the base of his spine. The edges of his notebook crinkled under his white knuckled grip. He had to squeeze the base of his cock to stop him from shooting under the table.

You stood in the front, looking down at the remote and then back at your lover. Monoma felt dread running up his spine—probably from the toy but he’s pretty sure it’s from how predatory-like you were looking in the front.

“I wonder if I’m pressing the wrong button?” You fake innocent and pressed another button.

Monoma squirmed in his seat and trying to find a position that lessened the pressure on the toy. He settled for folding one leg underneath himself and settled an ass-cheek on it when the vibrations suddenly intensified.

He sobbed softly and tightened the hand on his clothed cock as he involuntarily thrust into his fist. He banged his head on the table hard causing the wood to crack.
"Double fuck."

You smirk seeing the tears collecting in Monoma’s eyes. Everyone else in the classroom was barely paying any attention to you while you were ‘caught-up’ in trying to fix the stupid projector remote.

“Sensei!” Awase called out and you tore your eyes from Monoma to look at your student. "Why don’t you pass it longer?"

You smirk, “Good idea!"

You pressed the non-responsive button one more time, pressing it longer and you watched Monoma shake his head before he violently shuddered.

“Not working?” Kendo asked.

You shake your head, although at this point you were pretty sure what the remote in your hand was. You rapidly pressed the plunger down three times, and sure enough, Monoma stopped shuddering. He looked up, and you were faced with his wrecked expression.

His face flushed and if you looked closely you would have noticed his pants were wet.

You licked your lips, raising the remote, and pressed it twice. This was payback for working you up before class.

"FUCK!” Monoma yelled.

Kendo whipped her head around, and started scolding the boy, not knowing that you were teasing Monoma with the remote in your hand. Monoma shook, a moan ripping out of his throat when his body racked with explosions of pure pleasure.

This was really crazy, he was literally fucking himself in a room full of his peers with a hand wrapped around his cock, he should be embarrassed but he wasn’t.

It was, actually, kinda hot.

He was turned on by it.

Oh thank the angels that no one liked sitting in the back row. He pressed his thumb on the slit and felt him ooze pre-cum down his shaft.

Your smile was feral.

"Monoma.” You called him out with a dark tone. "Is there anything that you'd like to share to the class?"

Monoma cursed you internally and shook his head furiously, teeth denting his bottom lip. You smirked, and decided to give the boy a break, going to retrieve the real remote and started the presentation.

A hand tucked into your hands, constantly lowering and increasing the vibrations that Monoma felt during the entire session.

In the end, Monoma came so many times and his entire notebook was ruined but his erection still has not wilted. He completely flunked all the questions, misheard more than half of them, and couldn't even answer yes or no. His legs trembled, his hands were sticky, and his bangs clung to his
forehead. He was breathing unevenly by the time the class was over.

He wanted to wait it out before he dared to stand up from his seat.

Everyone finally left the classroom to get their lunches. He had shakily refused Kendo who gave him a weird look before a click was heard. He glanced over to see you locking the door before walking over to him.

"Ah~, the joys of youth," You said, towering over Monoma with remote in hand. It was no secret what had transpired in the hidden recess of the back row. You licked your lips with an obscene squelch, eyeing the younger boy with unabashed desire. "Perhaps, I should help you clean up..."

"(Y/N)-sensei, please!" Monoma whined desperately and allowed you to manhandle him into the position you wanted.

You licked, cleaned, and swallowed every ounce of thick white cum from Monoma’s rock hard erection. Your lips wrapping around the head of the gorgeous round cockhead. Sucking and giving little kitten licks until Monoma was rutting into your mouth.

"Fuck," Monoma moaned again, trying to spread his lips as best he can when his school pants were in the way. He came again, hand digging into your scalp as he hit down on another orgasm.

“What a pervert, you’re still hard,” You mused, kissing the tip. You stood up and taking off your leather jacket, “Present yourself.”

Monoma’s cheeks flared up and he laid on his stomach, using his hands to spread his ass apart, presenting the pink vibrating dildo in his ass. The muscles clenching around the toy was rubbed raw and puffy. It must be a sight to see—the pink rod of the plug snug in his ass, against his cheeks, stretching him wide, his hole clenched tight around the intrusion.

Your fingers press against the base of the plug, pushing it deeper and harder into him and Monoma jerks, gasps, keens as his cock pulse. You carefully twists and pulls and slides the plug. Thrusting the toy, in and out, in and out of Monoma almost gently.

“Just. God, Monoma, I can’t believe you really did that.” You whispered hotly into his ears and Monoma can’t believe he actually let you play with the remote the entire class.

You finally slipped the plug free and Monoma whimpers as his stretched hole clenches on nothing and not even a second later, two fingers push into him, stretching his walls apart.

You remove your fingers from his hole, immediately replacing it with the head of your cock, and Monoma can’t stop the moans from escaping his lips as you pressed in.

Monoma can’t help it, your cock, thicker and wider even than the plug, breaches him and fills him to bursting. You slowly plow into him, the pain of being so damn stretched beginning to give away to the pleasure, and he can’t take it.

Your cock rams into him over and over, hips slapping his ass, the backs of his thighs. Monoma chocks on a gasp as you changed angles and suddenly your cock is hitting him all in the right places and he can see stars bursting before him.

His toes curl and he’s spurting all over his desk, and your hips speed up, and Monoma knows that you’re going to be reaching your orgasm soon. But he can’t think, not when he’s so overly sensitive and the pleasure becomes too overwhelming.
Being filled with cum takes him by surprise because your cum is spurting inside him rather violently and somehow, it feels so good to be filled up.

“Monoma!” You grunt out, hips rutting to push the rest of your cum inside him. You slowly slipped out of his ass, and pressed the toy back inside, some of your cum escaping from the edges.

You pat Monoma’s ass before cleaning yourself up to prepare for the second half of the class. Monoma’s bit his lips and pulled you down to kiss you before fixing himself.

He didn’t bother to take back to remote, in fact, he was anticipating what was going to happen next. His ass clenching down on the dildo and cum mixture caged inside his ass. He glanced at the clock—it was going to be another four hours of torture.

Chapter End Notes

For @cosmo,

So sorry guys, I've been busy with school! Hopefully I can catch up to all the requests! Also, this is pretty short, again, I apologize ;-;
Bakugou Katsuki

Chapter Summary

“Like what you see, bastard?” Bakugou asked, his voice rough.

“Yes,” You answered, very low and slow, and just the sound made Bakugou’s grip tightened on his cock.

“Fuck.”

“Katsuki.”

“What?” Bakugou paused in pumping his cock, his whole body was humming with electricity.

“Do it again.”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Bakugou Katsuki x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Student x Student
Warning: Tentacle, blowjobs

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 27

Bakugou’s not sure when he got into this whole thing. In fact, he didn’t even know he was into all this but apparently, here he was. Lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling, listening to his classmates chattering about God knows what next door.

Bakugou’s naked on his own bed, and it makes the blood rush up his neck and face a little. And then a little more, and he knew that you would be able to see his flush face.

Bakugou swallowed.
He was growing half-hard, aroused that he was fucking with the prettiest boy in his class instead of having fun with these extras. He slid an idle hand to his half erection, flinching when your (e/c) eyes stared at him intently. Watching his fingers tug at his own half erection until it was fully erection, proudly standing up.

His cock jumped when he touched it. God, this was going to be quick. Bakugou tighten the gripped on his cock, squeezing it gently.

Enjoying how you were just content to watching him pump his own cock—then he felt it.

Your tentacles rippled somewhere out of your body and slid up against his body. Bakugou shivered in response, awfully aroused for no reason.

“Like what you see, bastard?” Bakugou asked, his voice rough.

“Yes,” You answered, very low and slow, and just the sound made Bakugou’s grip tightened on his cock.

“Fuck.”

“Katsuki.”

“What?” Bakugou paused in pumping his cock, his whole body was humming with electricity.

“Do it again.”

The order was direct and laced with domination and Bakugou would have barked back some nice answer had it not been for the dark look in your eyes. It forced his brain to short circuited, and he squeezed his cock, up near the head.

His breath grew shallower.

Slowly, very slowly, he stroked himself. Once, twice, three times, giving his cock lazy strokes while watching you in between his legs. Soon he wasn’t so invested in jerking off as fucking his own hand, all the muscles in his ass and thighs and calves tensing and flexing.

He grew light-headed.

From next door, he heard Kirishima, and the guys all squealing like a bunch of kids. Probably playing another game of uno or something. But right now, he couldn’t care much—not when he was so close.

Then he missed it, the sudden bright burst of pain that you could never quite predict. He bit down hard on the inside of his cheek.

Your tentacles became more prominent, the dark veins of the purple tentacles thick and throbbing was finally surfacing. A single, thin tendril slid out of Bakugou’s inner thigh and ran its tip over his knuckles. It brushed up the underside of his cock, making Bakugou twitch.

Barely making contact, it tickled back down his cock and then down lower, down all the way to his ass.

“W-wait…” said Bakugou, alarmed but aroused.

“You like this,” You replied, and continued rubbing your tendril on his entrance.
“Fucking ask me first.” Bakugou spat out, though he couldn’t deny that. You two have been doing this for God knows how long.

The tiny tendril played over his asshole, pushing inside, and began to explore his soft velvet walls. Bakugou’s cock ached and so did his jaw from holding it tight. He tried to relax his jaw muscles.

“How does it feel good, Katsuki?”

“N-no.” Bakugou whispered and you chuckled.

Your tentacles always had a strange wetness to them; a sort of slipperiness that somehow didn’t linger. So when you slid a thin part of yourself into Bakugou’s ass, pressing gently but firmly through the resistance, it went in very easily.

Bakugou’s mouth fell open in a soundless whimper. He didn’t want to make a noise about it. Except it didn’t matter, because you knew how much he wanted it. The room was warm, so warm, and Bakugou swore he was going to die of overheating.

While usually he kept up a front, today you weren’t having any of it. You were going to be inside him. You let Bakugou adjust to being stuffed with your tendril, waiting for a moment. Bakugou’s hand remain frozen on his cock.

Nothing but the exchange of both your breaths echoing in the room, with the noises from Kirishima and the others occasionally penetrating the walls.

Neither you or Bakugou moved. And then, almost imperceptibly at first, your tendrils began to thicken.

“Wait.” Bakugou hissed.

“You can do it, Katsuki. We’ve done this before.” You replied.

“Asshole, that was two weeks ago.”

“Exactly. You’ve plenty of practice.”

“Bastard.” Bakugou manage to spit out when you brush against his prostate.

“I know you like this.”

Bakugou’s cheeks flared up because he did like this.

The end of your tendril—it’s a tentacle, Bakugou thought—dragged itself over his insides, and he closed his eyes and tried to form a sentence. Bakugou grew more arouse at how commanding you were being. Sure enough, he glanced down and he was still hard. Experimentally, he clenched down on your tentacle and you hummed in responded perversely, growing a little more.

Bakugou started moving again.

Up into his hand, his ass tightening around you. Back down, opening himself up on your strange length. His left foot skidded along the sheet, throwing him off rhythm. You kissed his chest, and then seeped up his shin and spilled over, pinning his leg down.

Bakugou let out a small muffled moaned.

You kissed Bakugou’s clavicle and up his chin, enclosing your mouth with Bakugou who licked
your lip. You two exchanged a needy and messy kiss, tongues clashing with each other.

You pressed your tentacle inside his warm mouth, and Bakugou eagerly welcomed your purple tentacle. Bakugou’s had previous experience with your tentacle and as usual your tentacle tasted like salt and like nothing.

The flesh was blood-hot but no warmer than Bakugou’s own heat. With his left hand holding on to the edge of the mattress and you pinned down his left leg, Bakugou’s eyes collected with tears and jack’d himself off harder.

“More,” Bakugou whined around your tentacle. “I want it, I want—”

You gently placed more pressure on his throat, wrapping a tentacle around his delicate throat to imitating Bakugou’s kink of deprivation.

The tentacle in his mouth grew wider and Bakugou desperately sucked at it, tongue working as though he were sucking a cock; just the image of Bakugou so desperate and needy was enough to make you cum on the spot.

The tentacle inside of Bakugou’s hole was slowly stretching his asshole, rippling against it and against his prostate—it was probably the side of a small anal bead at this point.

There was no pain.

You knew Bakugou’s limits and you weren’t going to push him over his limits but you also wanted to him feel it and by the looks of it, Bakugou was enjoying being fucked by your tentacles.

His cock was leaking over his index finger.

At any minute, if he could make just the right twist of his hand, Bakugou would spurting cum all over his sheets. But he kept holding back a little, edging himself because he wanted more.

He didn’t want to end it yet.

Bakugou wanted to be spread out, pinned down and filled. Every muscle in his body was tensed; head thrown back, right leg levering himself up and down on your tentacle.

He tried to muffle his moans against the cock shaped tentacle in his mouth. You had perversely shaped your tentacles like cocks. But either way, he was giving you the best blowjob you always had with him.

Frankly, you were pretty sure that Bakugou was working on pure muscle memory. Bakugou might be the best fucking tentacle sucker in the world, but you wouldn’t know. The only person you’ve ever fucked was Bakugou who was surprisingly into all this.

“Katsuki.”

Bakugou whimpered, so needy, his body quivering from the intense pleasure and lack of pleasure. He still wanted more.

“W-what?” He pulled off your cock-tendril, drool perversely connecting him to the purple shaped cock.

“Can I make it hurt?”

That went straight to his cock, causing the erect flesh to twitch, and he nodded. He felt fevered. His
right hand was cramping and he was close, so close.

The tentacle inside his ass suddenly grew twice the size and it rubbed against his prostate vigorously and it was borderline causing him pain. Bakugou came grinding into the palm of his hand, his back arching so hard as he spurted into the air, painting his own chest with white cum.

But you didn’t stop there, and Bakugou was straining against the pressure on his throat, on his leg and on his ass. He couldn't breathe. He didn't want to breathe. His voice cracked in a loud moan and then it was over.

He was wet with sweat and his own cum, and you slowly pulled out your cock shaped tentacle out of his ass. Refusing to make it smaller, thereby making Bakugou feel everything.

The way your tentacle dragged itself out of his ass, tugging on the sensitive nerves of his hole, leaving a good ache behind. You reached out to grab the wet towel and began to clean Bakugou.

His questing fingers reached down to feel his gaping hole. They slid in easily. Apparently, you grown monstrously large in him.

Bakugou shuddered out a long breath, feeling the wet towel begin to clean his hot skin. He looked down and unzipped your tented pants.

He licked his lips as the cock sprang out of its confines, and he slowly wrapped his wet mouth around a real live cock.

You bit back a groan as Bakugou’s warm mouth enclosed your erection. You fisted his hair and push him down until he was pressing against your pelvis bone.

The noise next door finally stopped and somewhere in the back of your mind, you were going to be bombarded with questions tomorrow morning.

**Bonus**

“So…” Mineta smirked.

“Yes?” You politely answered the smaller boy.

“How did it feel being…” He jumped up on the desk and whispered into your ear. “Being penetrated, pretty boy?”

You laughed, “I don’t know about being penetrated.”

His mouth fell open, and Kaminari suddenly was by your desk in a second. He was stuttering, “So you w-weren’t bottom?”

You winked at the pair, “Just because I have a pretty face and no muscles doesn’t automatically mean I’m bottom. Now if you'll excuse me, we have free period today, I am planning to take advantage of it.”

You left the classroom with all your classmates giving a questioning look as Mineta and Kaminari both yelled, calling for holy water to cleanse their eyes.
Bakugou gave you a puzzling look as you escorted him out of the classroom with a hand around his waist. You turned back to your classmates, and pressed an index finger on your lips.

Chapter End Notes

For @BluevsRed,

EDIT: I forgot to add in the bonus scene, ;-;
Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead

Chapter Summary

You kissed your lover back, allowing him to grinded down on your leg. You could feel the heat coming off of him, his cock was fully erect at this point but he couldn’t get the right amount of friction.

“P-please”, Aizawa began to sob, growing frustrated.

You laughed, shaking your head. Even though, you guys had fucked until 4 am, Aizawa was still a needy and desperate little slut.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Aizawa Shouta x Male Reader
Setting: Bedroom
Relationship: Teacher x Student
Warning: Spanking, dry humping (?)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 28

You woke up aroused, which wasn’t unusual at all for a teenager. But, it was a different kind of arousal.

You tried to blink away your bleary vision, the warm light peeking into the bedroom, an indication that morning rose up. You groaned softly to yourself, suddenly regretting the fact that you made Aizawa change his curtains.

You glance over at the clock—9:00 am.

This was way too early considering the fact that you and Aizawa had been up until 4am fucking like a bunch of animals in heat. You wouldn’t have woken up this early in the morning if not for the fact that your usual morning wood woke up in a warm place.

Your cock was twitching, and you removed the white blanket and found you’re your cock was
nicely wrapped around Aizawa’s warm and wet mouth. Even in his sleep, Aizawa was a born cock sucker. You gently ran your hand through Aizawa’s messy black locks, and in response, he began to slurp messily on your dick, his eyes were still closed, an indication that he was tucked out.

It was to be given since you really made him cum until his cock began to hurt. You released a sharp breath when his throat constricted, you gripped on the bed sheets, but alas, you lost your control, and thrust your hips.

Nearly choking the older man.

He opened his wet eyes, giving you a glare.

“Morning baby,” You greeted.

Aizawa finally pulled off your dick, a twinge of arousal shooting through you when you notice the lewd string of spit that connected Aizawa’s plush bottom lip to your dick for a second.

“Morn’ng…” Aizawa replied.

You barely bit down a groan as Aizawa took your dick in his hand and began to slowly stroke up and down. He leaned down to take your cock back into his mouth again.

You swore under your breath, deciding to take control and thrust your hips up into Aizawa’s mouth again, keeping a firm grip on his black hair. You smirk when Aizawa began to hump against your leg with desperation as he sucked your cock. The older man was rubbing his swelling dick against your leg in earnest as he whined and sloppily as you fucked his face.

Aizawa tapped your thigh, and you released the hold on Aizawa’s head, and watched as he pulled off your dick with a gasp, eyes hooded as he wrapped his arms around your neck, kissing your neck, before planting his lips on yours.

You kissed your lover back, allowing him to grinded down on your leg. You could feel the heat coming off of him, his cock was fully erect at this point but he couldn’t get the right amount of friction.

“P-please”, Aizawa began to sob, growing frustrated.

You laughed, shaking your head. Even though, you guys had fucked until 4 am, Aizawa was still a needy and desperate little slut.

“Do you want to ride me baby?”

Aizawa gave a desperate nod.

You lifted him up and the older man tugged off your boxers, and it only got until mid-thigh before he jumped on you. He lined your cock up against his entrance, and thankfully, he was still stretched from this yesterday’s activities.

The room was filled with lewd sloppy wet sounds as Aizawa let out a long and pleased moan, lowering himself inch by inch on your cock.

You smiled sleepily as Aizawa began to bounce on your cock, you decided to help your lover out by canting your hips up a little to match Aizawa’s downward thrusts, causing the older man to let out a startle and pleased yelp.
You groaned as the warm velvety walls of Aizawa’s walls clenched around you. You played with Aizawa’s red and abused nipples, tweaking and tugging on the playful hard nipples. You smiled sleepily at the sound of Aizawa’s hiccups and moans as he bounced on your cock, chasing his own orgasm.

God, you loved him so much.

You reached down and lightly slapped Aizawa’s plush ass, loving the older man shuddered and clench down on you. You cooed and continued to encourage your lover to keep bouncing, to keep fucking himself on your cock.

His bounces were starting to become erratic, showing the rhythm and you knew he was getting closer and closer. You slapped his ass again and this time, a little harder and Aizawa whimpered, shaking his head.

“Keep moving, baby.” You whispered and slapped his ass again.

The small keens escaping Aizawa's mouth grew louder as you landed stronger hits to his pale ass whenever he showed any signs of slowing down.

Aizawa’s thighs began to tremble with exertion, you smiled before giving one hard slap to his ass that echoed through the room. You were pretty sure that he was going to have a nice hand print on his ass for the rest of the week. You finally decided to help your lover out a bit when Aizawa began to openly sob.

So desperate to just cum.

“What a slut, you’re just using me to chase after your orgasm?” You purred.

He shook his head, “T-that’s not it…”

“Really?”

Your hands gripped his hips, giving a sharp thrust that forced a loud yelp from the older man. You gave sharp consecutive thrusts, pulling your cock out until only the head was connect to Aizawa’s heat before slamming your length back inside.

His cries grew louder, body quivering as you grinded down on his prostate. He sobbed when you began to slow down, watching as he begged for you to go faster. Taking pity on your older lover, you began to thrust, and occasionally slapping his red plush ass and before you knew it, he let out a cry and spilled all over your torso, cumming untouched.

You continued to fuck your teacher through his orgasm, loving the sight of the spilled tears over Aizawa’s soft cheeks at his oversensitiveness plus his ass was clenching down really hard, and it felt good. You bit his nipples, and he whimpered, feeling you spill inside, your cock spurting as much cum as possible into his hole.

Aizawa whined through your orgasm, and leaned down to kiss you on the lips. He gave a soft whimper when he felt your cock pulsing inside of him.

“You came so much inside me…” Aizawa whispered.

“I’m hoping to stuff you full today.” You replied, licking his nipple in apology when you noted just how red the right one was compared to its counterpart.
Aizawa lifted his trembling hips, your cock slipping out of him followed by a lewd flow of cum. He flopped beside you and began to cuddle up next to you.

Chapter End Notes

For @Ruthy_desu, so sorry, I'm not very good with dry humping...lmao. I really tried my best.

So sorry guys, I have been really busy. I'll try to update as best as I can. Once again, please leave your request on the latest chapters so I can see them!
Kugo Sakamata | Killer Whale Hero: Gang Orca

Chapter Summary

Ever since you became a villain, you haven’t had the chance to come across an omega, and now that you finally came across one, you were planning to make sure that you stuff his cunt with your big, fat knot and milking orgasm after orgasm out of his body.

You purred softly when the scent around Gang orca changed, his mouth desperately trying to eat up his sweet moans. It’s unfortunate you had to gag him otherwise you were all for listening to him fall apart.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Kugo Sakamata | Killer Whale Hero: Gang Orca x Male Reader
Setting: Not specified
Relationship: Pro-Hero x Villain
Warning: ABO verse, rape, and all that bad stuff tbh.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 29

You smirk at the first omega Pro-Hero in front of you. Smiling at the killer whale, “It’s unfortunate but this is biology.”

You could feel the naked omega man in front of you and his amazing snarling glare. You had the Pro-Hero Omega lying on one of those sleeping mattress beds, hands tied above him and feet knotted together with strands of rope. His legs spread nice and wide to bare his cunt to you.

It was great that you manage to catch the Pro-Hero during his heat.

The great Gang Orca didn’t look scared, more defiant than anything even though he was in the presence of an Alpha. He glare at you.

"I forgot to introduce myself but my name is (Y/N). I know you guys have been looking for me ever since my last attack." You hummed, tracing your fingers on his perky nipples. He shuddered
under your touch, the scent of an omega in heat nearly made you lose all control. “However, I am not quite fond of these facilities you guys have.”

To be frank, they were like prison cells but harder to get out from.

Ever since you became a villain, you haven’t had the chance to come across an omega, and now that you finally came across one, you were planning to make sure that you stuff his cunt with your big, fat knot and milking orgasm after orgasm out of his body.

You purred softly when the scent around Gang orca changed, his mouth desperately trying to eat up his sweet moans. It’s unfortunate you had to gag him otherwise you were all for listening to him fall apart.

You kneel next to the Pro-Hero Omega and cups the omega's cunt, pressing your palm against the smooth flesh. Gang Orca lets out a small whimper, squirming, but to no effect.

Then you begin to part his folds, letting your fingers curl and stroke the hard, little fleshy nub you finds.

The omega whines pitifully, hips arching.

You continue to stimulate his clit, using your thumb to tease the labia. The omega's openly gasping and letting out a string of sweet moans now, hips rotating in minuscule movements to the sensation.

You twitch at the change of scent in the air, and knows it’s the omega's juices. You can feel his cunt slicking up your fingers already.

"So wet,” You purred

You continue to pump your two fingers pressed deep into the omega now, twisting and fucking in and out, dripping and wet. Then you crook your fingers up, rubbing the small gland buried all cosy and snug in the omega's heat.

You vigorously dig into it relentlessly, thumbing the boy's clit.

The Pro-Hero shivers and shakes, eyes closed.

Your fingers are squeezed by Gang Orca’s cunt as it spasms. You finally took your fingers out of his wet cunt, chuckling when you saw the little hole clench in sudden emptiness.

Gang Orca releases a desperate sigh, and his hips twitched back, trying to chase your fingers.

You gently smiled, aligning your cock to his entrance, “Don’t worry, I know it wasn’t enough for you…I’ll pop my knot inside your greedy cunt, and let’s see if you’re willing to come home with me.”

With that, you thrust your cock inside of Gang Orca, burying it whole in the silky heat in one go, and the Pro-Hero almost collapsed to the ground, choking at the weird mix of relief at being finally fucked, and the disgusted shame he felt at having a villain like you take him.

He gasped at a particularly vicious thrust, his head swimming at both his heat, and finally being taken by an Alpha.

Gang Orca whimpered when he could feel your knot beginning to swell at the base, stretching his
well-fucked hole. The omega forced himself to relax in order to take your growing knot.

You gave him a cruel smirk and suddenly pulled out, carelessly tearing your swelling cock out of Gang Orca, who cried out at the pain; then you re-entered him, thrusting viciously until your knot was way too big.

Gang Orca clenched down on your knot, before he shuddered at the feeling of your cum pulsing violently inside him.

You pressed your nose to Gang Orca’s neck.

Licking it gently as he milked your knot like a proper Omega.

Chapter End Notes

For @TairaSansBara

Sorry guys, I'm not too versed into certain characters which is why it's a lot smaller ;_;
Yo Shindo

Chapter Summary

“Look at you, just get the biggest dildo and you’re spilling everything,” Your words melted onto him and Shindo feels his world shattered because he had just betrayed his fellow Heroes. “The worst part, this part of you wants even more. You’re such a dirty slut.”

“T-that’s n-not it…” Shindo manages between each vicious thrust.

“How about we start off low.”

“Low…?”

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Yo Shindo x Male Reader
Setting: Warehouse
Relationship: Student x Villain
Warning: Bondage, blindfolded, edging, and all that good stuff really

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 30

“Hah…please…”

Shindo was propped with his face and knees on the floor, his ass shamefully sticking up. His wrists were knotted together tightly with rope, and his uniform tie was nicely wrapped around his head over his eyes, blindfolding him.

And then there you were, the villain’s information broker. Technically, you could be exporting information to the Pro-Heroes but that wasn’t fun. They always expected more from you and that was suffocating.

While as the villains wanted information and you could easily just get anything from them. A dead person? Done. A huge amount of money? Done. A massacre? Done. Anything you wanted in
exchange for some information.

So, you didn’t really care about a peaceful world. It’d become so boring plus you would lose your business and customers. Which was why you currently kidnapped Shindo Yo, the second-year student at Ketsubutsu Academy High School training to become a Pro Hero.

You attacked him during the night and then had pinned him down, tied him up, and was now mercilessly plunging two of your broad fingers into Shindo’s tight ass.

Your quirk only allowed you to take home your victims; but the whole information extraction happened because you went through breaking all your victim’s minds. Usually by edging them to the point of desperation.

Shindo wasn’t any different.

Your mouth trailed Shindo’s ear, gently nipping at it until Shindo shuddered and whined softly.

“Come on, darling. Spill the beans. What’s the Pro-Heros planning?” You purred. “If you tell me everything, I can show you heaven. You won’t have to suffer like this.” You punctuated his last sentence with a particularly sharp and deep jab inside Shindo’s gut, who released a high pitched moan.

“It’s unfortunate we had to meet like this. But once this is done, I can take you out for coffee.”

“N-no, please… stop … I-I don’t know anything—” Shindo huffed out, his hoarse voice breaking in between. Shindo was having a hard time speaking, his senses were too overloaded but yet, he also lacked the release he’s been chasing for the past two hours.

He sobbed lowly, it was too much to process all at once.

“Resilient aren’t you?” You sighed, “Most of my victims only last an hour and a half max but you’re about to hit three hours. You sure you don’t want cum…?” You pulled back a little bit to look at Shindo’s expression; the tips of his ears are red but he’s still refusing to spill anything.

You added a third finger as gently scrapping against his velvety walls, and Shindo quivered and you sucked a small hickey behind his ear, “You’re so slutty… you’re practically sucking my fingers in.”

Shindo shook his head, his cries getting louder, you wrapped your other hand around his thin neck.

Not really squeezing, but just resting there—as a warning and the boy shuddered, tears getting the necktie even wetter if possible.

“Come on darling, if you just say something then I can make you cum. You don’t have to suffer like this.”

You could see Shindo slowly crumbling, the boy immediately shut his mouth and bit the inside of his cheek. He couldn’t imagine it getting any worse than this, but apparently, according to you, it can.

You shifted and pulled your wet fingers out, leaving Shindo with an unnatural empty feeling. Probably because you have been playing with his hole for the past three hours without allowing him to cum—every time he got so close, you would rip away your hands and chase his orgasm away. He hated that he unconsciously missed the sensation of being full.
Shindo twitched when he heard you stand up, your footsteps echoing in the cold warehouse that you have called your ‘workplace’. The rustling makes his heart dropped and the worst part is that he can’t see what you were doing.

“N-no! Please…don’t…!”

You laughed, walking back to your victim with a dildo that was sure to get the boy talking sooner rather than later, this dildo was the largest one and even have a vibrating option.

You have never used it on anyone else since most of them began babbling as soon as you toyed with their prostate for a good fifteen minutes.

But Shindo was a hard one anyways and you liked him enough to try and break him sooner.

You move right behind him, gently caressing and massaging his lower back. Shindo shuddered in your hold, his hole winking back at you.

You smirked, when a scream ripped out of Shindo’s throat, your hot, wet tongue prodding around his loose entrance and force its way inside him. Your tongue wiggles and squirms and licks everywhere it can reach.

Shindo’s moans and groans are nothing more than pleased ones, or at least that’s what you can get from it. And you have been doing this for some time now.

Shindo almost immediately comes just from the over-saturated sensation of the tongue squirming inside him. Just when he’s just about to cum, about to get his first release after three hours of fingerling his hole—you pull out.

Shindo sobs because he’s dying. He wants nothing more than to just cum—just once is even enough—“Please…plea—OH!”

His breath is knocked out of him as something harder, even bigger is pushed deep inside him with one slow, never-ending thrust. His blood turns to ice as his bad luck strikes him even more.

You keep pushing it in until it’s completely sheathed inside his ass, and Shindo shakes from the dildo breaching him—at least he knows it’s a dildo because it feels cold.

Shindo shakes and just lays there, trembling, being forced to take it all. Besides that, he doesn’t and can’t even move an inch. He never felt this full before, the dildo stretched him in a whole new kind of way that was so painful but felt so, so good.

There’s a string of incoherent words that escapes his mouth, he hopes nothing about the plan that was going to be executed in a couple of months but the satisfied chuckle behind him makes him cry even harder.

He couldn’t, shouldn’t say anything, his mouth remained agape, shallowly gasping. You kissed his asscheeks, gently biting down to leave your teeth marks—the dildo wasn’t even turned on and it was already too much for little Shindo.

“Look at you, just get the biggest dildo and you’re spilling everything,” Your words melted onto him and Shindo feels his world shattered because he had just betrayed his fellow Heroes. “The worst part, this part of you wants even more. You’re such a dirty slut.”

“T-that’s n-not it…” Shindo manages between each vicious thrust.
“How about we start off low.”

“Low…?”

You flick a switch on the remote. All of a sudden, an explosion of movement burst through his body. Shindo’s cries echo through the warehouse—and it’s too much.

You continue to it up to several higher levels until it was at the highest possible speed. You sat back, and watch Shindo convulse, and his sweet cries are like music to your ears.

Shindo’s cock was already painfully hard and practically leaking precome, trembling body just losing all sensation and before he knew it, he came.

Spurting all over the floor.

Just like that.

Untouched and everything.

Shindo sobs in embarrassment because everything pains him to admit that that was the best orgasm he’d probably ever had. The worst part is that he failed his fellow Heroes.

He cries even harder.

You turned off the dildo and pulled it out; the wet slick sound makes everything so real now. His body quivers in aftershock, still in a numbing daze for what seemed like an hour until a hand lazily begins to stroke his cock brought him back to reality.

“P-please…no…” Shindo begs, desperately begs because he doesn’t think he can do this anymore. “I-I can’t…”

He tries to pull away from the feeling, his entire body already too overstimulated but the hand chases after him and he’s force to cum a second time—and it doesn’t feel cum.

It feels painful and he sobs lowly.

“Since you did provide me some information, I thought of letting you cum a second time. Thank you for the information.” Your voice was thick, warm, and enchanting.

Shindo whimpered.

You gripped his roots tight enough to hurt, bringing Shindo’s blindfolded face up to your own before locking your lips together, and the kiss was rough, and forceful.

You continued to ravish his mouth, removing the blindfold, you grin at him. “Since, I got what I wanted, I think a celebration is needed, right?”

Shindo’s eyes widen, and he desperately shakes his head. You got what you wanted, what more did you want from him?!

He tries to wiggle away from you, his cum sticking to his body. You easily grabbed him by his arms and dragged him into your personal bedroom.

“I didn’t say we were done.”
Chapter End Notes

For @Anon, I know you said any hero of your choice but I didn’t know if you meant like they are already Pro-Hero or still training to be a hero. In the end, I went with Yo Shindo because he’s like one of the few that I have yet to do!
I’m so sorry if this wasn’t in your mind >///>

EDIT: SORRY I DIDN’T REALIZE THAT I POSTED UP THE SAME CHAPTER!
Todoroki Shouto

Chapter Summary

For once, Todoroki had been wanting this, has clearly thought about this a lot, planned it carefully, and made it inescapable for himself. Hands held over his head, legs spread wide by ropes at his ankles. So all he can do is lie there.

All he can do is take it.

You were the one in charge.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Todoroki Shouto x Male Reader  
Setting: Reader’s House  
Relationship: Pro-Hero x Civilian  
Warning: Bondage, edging (???) and honestly, Idk what else to do here

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 31

Todoroki’s fingers keep twitching, curling up against his palms, like he wants to be holding something, like he needs it. He’d be holding the headboard if he could, but he can’t with his hands tied like that, suspended between each of the headboard’s rungs, carefully measured out rope reaching out from either side of his wrists meaning he doesn’t have enough give to touch the wood.

Todoroki’s not sure how things ended up this way. It started from the fact that he had saved your son from an incoming villain attack and out of gratitude, you had invited him over for dinner.

Todoroki should have refused but he couldn’t deny the first impression attraction he had gotten from you when you came rushing to him. Thanking him for saving your child—even though, that was supposed to be his job.

Before Todoroki knew it, he had asked you out, and of course, you had been hesitant at first because of your previous experiences—most of your lovers became jealous that you were so focused on rearing your child—but that’s what Todoroki loved about you.

The fact that you were so devoted to your son.
But at the moment, he was the one who’d thought of this whole thing. Proposed giving you all the control—despite your delicate frame, you were the one who led things in the bedroom.

For once, Todoroki had been wanting this, has clearly thought about this a lot, planned it carefully, and made it inescapable for himself. Hands held over his head, legs spread wide by ropes at his ankles. So all he can do is lie there.

All he can do is take it.

You were the one in charge.

You ran a hand up the space over Todoroki’s thigh again. Not touching, because you have barely touched him at all since you put your son to sleep—and that was like thirty minutes ago.

The thin barrier of air between you two allowed Todoroki to feel the breeze of your movements, the buffer of heated air and the hotter skin just out of reach. Todoroki’s usual stoic face was gone and his head flops to the side, breath stuttering hard like you just raked fingernails over his flesh instead.

Todoroki’s eyes are hazy and he has lost track of time, doesn’t know how long they’ve been like this, only knows that he has grown more and more responsive under your hands.

Todoroki feels helplessness, feels like his walls is crumbling down and barriers smashed through.

It’s overwhelming to see the tiniest changes that make Todoroki shake like he’s being mauled, and a part of you wants to do just that. Fuck going slow, you wanted nothing more than to get your hands on Todoroki now, but there’s an even bigger part of you that also wants to play this out.

To see how your stoic lover loses his mind.

Todoroki’s flushed so damn red like his hair, his muscles gleam through the window of your bedroom. Cock flushed darkest of all, heavy and thick as it curves back towards his stomach. Wet at the tip, and there’s a bead of pre-come that forms at the slit.

Todoroki makes the prettiest wrecked little noise and it sounds amazing. You lean down, lightly exhaling over Todoroki’s balls, not too close but still close enough that Todoroki begins to sob.

Your breath hitches because Todoroki’s a pretty Pro-Hero and his eyelashes are clumped together, damp and dark, moisture gathering at the corners of his eyes. You drag your fingers over the air above Todoroki’s cock, careful to keep out of reach as it pulses.

“(Y/N).” Todoroki finally whimper. “Please, touch me—”

“No,” You smile, and Todoroki sobs even harder because he’s suddenly overwhelmed with the fact that he might not even be able to cum at all.

Another wrecked noise, and Todoroki’s trembling so bad now that you almost begin to worry, but Todoroki hasn’t said the safe word yet plus his cock is twitching even harder if possible.

“You don’t need me to touch you,” You purred, “God, can you see yourself?”

Todoroki jerks so hard that the bed frame creeks.

“Can you cum for me like this?” You asked, hands bracing against the bed.

You blinked when Todoroki’s whole body twitches and suddenly, his cock pulses, cumming all
over himself, catching you on the chin with it, and a sharp exhale comes out of your mouth.

There’s faint footsteps that pull you out of trance, and suddenly, you’re back to reality, tossing the blanket over your post-orgasm lover before the door slams open.

You wiped your chin with the sleeve of your shirt, and your son paddles into the room, and thankfully, you’re still in your clothes. You gently swoop your son before he gets too close.

“Papa…?” Your son mutters.

“Yes love?”

“Can I sleep with you and Shou-chan?” He buries into your chest.

Your chest rumbles when you hear a squeak from Todoroki because he’s still tied up and naked. You rubbed your son’s back, and walking back to his room, “Not today, son. How about next time?”

“Hmm…m’kay…” Your son begins to snore off as you tuck him back into bed.

Hopefully, he’ll stay in bed for the rest of the night.

Chapter End Notes

For @P4eversy

EDIT: I realized that I uploaded the same chapter so I quickly fixed that!
“Hmm…Are you guys all rested up?” You purred softly, looking at the rest of your pack members who were finally gaining consciousness.

You gently stroked your cock back to life, and sure enough, everyone’s eyes zoned in on your cock. You grinned, knowing that no one was going to be stepping out this weekend.

Hey guys, follow me on tumblr (https://thecollectors.tumblr.com) to request works! I’m trying to hone my writing abilities! Thank you for being so patient, I will try to pick up with everyone’s request!

Pairing: Class 1-A x Male Reader
Setting: Dorm room – Living room
Relationship: Student x Student
Warning: Way too much to list here…

You took a deep breath as you entered the dorm room and there’s a rush of pack scent and it’s not bad. It just…

It didn’t help much since the air in the dorm room was thick with pheromones and the heavy scent of sex, and it clouds any form of rational thought inside your head. Nearly everyone in the room lifts their head up at the arrival of their head Alpha.

“Hmm…” You smiled at your pack, all naked and humping each other. “Am I interrupting something?”

“No. Alpha.” Surprisingly it’s Todoroki that answers.

You glance over to look at one of the many Omegas in the pack, Midoriya is nicely spread out before your second in command Alphas, Todoroki and Bakugou. On the other side of the room,
Aoyama, Ashido, Asui, Ojiro, Koda, Shoji, Uraraka, Jiro, Sero, Sato, Tokoyomi, Mineta and Yaoyorozu are all napping through the events.

Its likely Tenya, Bakugou, Todoroki, Kirishima and Kaminari have handled most of their pack mates. Considering only they were left, it was likely they were trying their best to wait for you to come home.

Midoriya’s a strong Omega, always having the most energy and perhaps, if possible, he might even have more energy than you. Point is, he’s naked, bruised and choking on a cock shoved down his throat.

Iida reached for the pale calf and traced his fingers over the soft hair while another Kirishima fucked the upturned face and tore at Midoriya like he was a toy and not a breathing, flushed, panting, fertile, _oh _so fertile omega…

Bakugou groaned.

You twitched, and looked over to where Bakugou was. Kaminari was being surrounded by both Bakugou and Todoroki. The blond tipped apart the closed knees and revealed Kaminari’s sex.

The lips were swollen to the same rich red of his lips and smeared with his own slick all over. Todoroki fisted his straining cock with a moan, you gently discarded your clothes, watching in as your pack mates got ready to ambush the last bits of your pack members.

Bakugou pushed back Kaminari’s thick thighs and bent the panting omega almost in half.

You twitch when Midoriya’s whines penetrated the air, and suddenly, you wished you were broken in half so you could watch two Omegas get wrecked by your lovely Alphas.

Midoriya whined when Iida pulled out completely, and his bleary green eyes hazily locked onto you, and he obscenely spread his cunt for you.

“Looks like he wants our head Alpha’s cock.” Kirishima hums.

Iida comes over to unzip your pants, kissing the head of your cock, and he begins to pump it until it grows fully erect. His mouth waters, engulfing the thick membrane so he could cover it with his spit.

Even though Omegas were naturally slick, your cock was still pretty big for an Omega. Iida pulled off from your cock and led you to Midoriya who let out a wrecked sob when you slowly sank into his heat.

You only managed a couple of thrust before the oversensitive Omega cried for the nth time probably. A few more thrust and then your knot locks on, pumping his womb full of your cum. Likely pushing everyone’s cum out of his cunt.

Your knot deflates faster than the rest, and you slipped out of his heady cunt. Then you turn your attention to Iida who was being worked open by Kirishima. A growl escaped your lips, and both Beta are suddenly presenting themselves to you.

You bit the white, soft skin of the inside of Iida’s thighs, eliciting a pained, muffled warble from the blue haired Beta. You sank into his hole, a little too tight but nothing he couldn’t take.

After all, someone must have gotten their cock up his ass in the hours you weren’t here. You
grabbed the lube, and poured some into Kirishima’s ass. Your left hand stretching out the red
haired boy’s ass while you thrust into Iida’s ass.

Iida sobbed, clenching onto the blanket that was laid out in the living. The slap of your hips against
his ass echoed in the room. Your right hand leaving a bruising grip on his hips.

It wasn’t long before he was cumming all over the white blanket. Your knot caught against his
hole, and thankfully, it took a lot of upsizing dildos to make sure that his ass would accommodate
your knot properly.

Iida inhaled sharply as your cock got caught, growing bigger and then pusling his inside with your
cum. Kirishima whined, smelling your scent growing even heavier—finally you slipped out of
Iida’s sloppy hole.

Kirishima grinned, rolling over and spreading his legs apart. You easily slipped into his ass, your
fingers have stretched him well enough that there wasn’t a painful breach into his hole.

He wrapped his arms around your neck, and you pinned the red haired Beta onto the floor, your
hips thrusting viciously. You locked your teeth against his neck where you had left your mark on
every morning to make sure it wouldn’t fade.

The red outline of your teeth one of the many marks on Kirishima’s neck—everyone received a
mark every morning curteys of you—no matter how many times Bakugou called you out for being
possessive.

No one else seem to complain.

Kirishima moaned, his toes curling and then his cock splurted, painting your shirt with his cum. He
laid there limply as you continued to chase after your orgasm—your knot locking you in place
inside the Beta’s hole.

“So…good….Alpha…” Kirishima muttered, kissing you on the lips.

You gently rutted against him, testing every now and then to see if you could slip out of his tight
hole. After another five minutes, you finally put out of his well used hole, and he whined softly.
You kissed him, “Don’t worry, I’ll come back for round two once I finish with everyone else.”

He gave a lazy nod.

The closer you got to Kaminari, Bakugou, and Todoroki, the stronger and the muskier the smell
became. A strong, intoxicating and mouth-watering smell. You latched onto Todoroki first since he
was unoccupied, you flipped the bi-coloured haired boy over, mouthing at his hole.

You savoured the salty, irresistible taste of your second in command. He gripped the blanket,
thrusting his ass back to your face, and you smirk—you always did know how to eat out people.

Todoroki jerked and was almost pulled away from you, a small growl escaped your lips and you
slapped his ass—leaving behind a handprint. Todoroki whined, “S-sorry Alpha…”

As if to emphasize his point, he tried to close his thighs around your head, to keep you where you
wanted to be. Todoroki gave a pitiful whine and rolled his hips, a sign telling you to get on with it.

You took off your shirt, and Todoroki rolled on his stomach, the round, soft globes of his ass raised
and ready for the taking. Then you were on him in the fraction of second. Your large, greedy hands
as you parted his flesh, shoving down Todoroki’s shoulders before you lined your cock up with his
twitching entrance.

Todoroki gritted his teeth, his Alpha telling him to fight back. You lifted a leg over Todoroki’s hips to push in further, deeper. You gave a sharp thrust that pressed against his prostate and all hell broke loose.

Todoroki shuddered, and sobbed when your cock continued to press against his prostate. Stabbing the little bundle of nerves over and over again until he was splurting all over the blankets.

You continued to fuck him through his orgasm—causing a second orgasm out of the Alpha. You grunted, pushing your knot as deep as you could into his hole, then you were locked in place.

You laid over Todoroki who was still in a haze. You glanced over to Bakugou and Kaminari who were both still fucking each other. You could see Bakugou spreading Kaminari’s legs apart—thankfully, Kaminari was a flexible Omega otherwise he would be suffering from cramps tomorrow morning.

You gently pulled out your cock from Todoroki’s sloppy hole, your cum slipping out of his hole.

You walked over to Bakugou who growled at you, possessively holding onto Kaminari. You smiled, pushing the wet tip of your cock against Bakugou’s hole, and it fluttered around the head of your cock.

Bakugou growled, but Kaminari’s needy whines pulled Bakugou’s attention and with an arm slung around Bakugou’s chest, you rammed in your cock—thankfully, someone fingered the blond Alpha otherwise he would have been bleeding.

It’s likely that Uraraka might have opened up all the Alphas.

Bakugou growled, trying his best to ignore you and grabbed the plump cheeks, sinking his nails into Kaminari’s ass and started fucking the mewling omega in earnest.

You chuckled as Bakugou let his Alpha take control of the situation, Kaminari’s knees giving way under the assault and he slumped forward, dragging Bakugou with him, who only sank in deeper and buried his face in the crook of Kaminari’s neck.

You followed suit, penetrating the Alpha even deeper.

The scent of musky sweat pervaded the air around the living room, and you could feel the rest of your pack members slowly getting up from their post-sex haze.

Bakugou licked and sucked the slick skin while he erratically ground down into Kaminari’s ass, chasing the inevitable, most perfect high. When his knot expanded he screwed himself as deep as he could and came with a low, guttural moan.

You gave lazy thrust behind him, knowing that he was probably sensitive from knotting Kaminari—but an idea hit you. You smirk, thrusting viciously into Bakugou’s hole, gently slapping his crawling hands away. Then, your knot began to grow.

Bakugou shook, the tremors running through him as his body clenched around your knot, milking every last drop of your cum out of your cock. The sensation of knotting an Omega and an Alpha knotting him overwhelmed his senses.

His instincts kept him from leaning his full weight on the gasping omega. You groaned, painting Bakugou’s inside with your cum—another five minutes before you slipped out of his sloppy hole.
“Hmm…Are you guys all rested up?” You purred softly, looking at the rest of your pack members who were finally gaining consciousness.

You gently stroked your cock back to life, and sure enough, everyone’s eyes zoned in your cock. You grinned, knowing that no one was going to be stepping out this weekend.

Chapter End Notes

For @LolIgnoreMePLS and @SemeBaraHarem, I decided to combine them since technically…it is a harem. I’m sorry to disappoint but I’m not really good with writing with many people. I hope this is sufficient enough. Also, I guess…you could say that the READER is OP since he’s the head Alpha and also he has a fast recovery compare to the other Alphas here.

P.S. please only send in request if you have an account! For verification that not only a single person is sending me requests. Lmao. I have expanded my fandoms to Black Butler, One Piece and Haikyuu and of course BNHA! Can request female, male and etc. Just be clear on your tags and write which ones as seme or uke!
Monoma Neito

Chapter Summary

Today was no different, Monoma keens and pushes back against your face. You grins, a wolfish baring of teeth, and growls low against Monoma's skin. The sound drags an echoing whimper out of the ‘Beta’ when in actuality, he’s an Omega and everyone knows that Omega cannot be enrolled in Hero courses so in exchange for keeping your mouth shut, he lets you fuck him.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Monoma Neito x Male Reader
Setting: Class room
Relationship: Student x Student
Warning: ABO verse, Black mail, Impregnation

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Chapter 32

Monoma doesn't need any prep at all, considering his body has been doing the work all day. Of course, that’s to be expected because the boy is not a Beta like he claims to be.

It just happened to be that you found him—of course, he couldn’t deny anything because you could smell it—he couldn’t possibly fool an Alpha. He smelt like an Omega in heat and perhaps that was the first day of you harassing and blackmailing him.

Today was no different, Monoma keens and pushes back against your face. You grins, a wolfish baring of teeth, and growls low against Monoma's skin. The sound drags an echoing whimper out of the ‘Beta’ when in actuality, he’s an Omega and everyone knows that Omega cannot be enrolled in Hero courses so in exchange for keeping your mouth shut, he lets you fuck him.

It works out because now you don’t have to spend your rut alone and he doesn’t have to spend his heat alone—much to his dismay. His hole contracts and releases another stream of fluid. You watch as it trails down Monoma’s perineum and over his balls to pearl at the head of his dick.

Your fingers gently follow the path, earning another full-body shiver from Monoma.
With a grunt, you slipped out of your jeans, kneeling back down and braced one hand against the back of Monoma’s neck, mostly to hold him in place as you fed your cock into the swollen hole.

The pretending Beta, but really an Omega beneath you bucks and thrashes in pleasure, as you slam your cock, fully sheathing your length inside. Monoma’s eyes tear up, a wrecked sob escaping his swollen lips as he twists his body.

You thrust desperately into his hole, your movements coming in erratic, and without any rhythm, only because you guys only had a good thirty minutes before lunch ended.

You hissed as your knot swells quickly, pushing against the rim of Monoma’s hole. You released the hold you have on the Omega’s neck in order to clutch at his hips with both hands.

Monoma releases high pitched pleased moans, groans, and cries of a needy Omega. He’s panting, little gasping breaths that sound more like it belongs to slut—and frankly, he is.

Monoma braces his hands against the flooring of the abandoned classroom, trying to maintain posture against your forceful thrusts.

Your knot sinks in fully, passing Monoma’s barely-resistant hole, tying you two together securely. You threw your head back and an animalistic sound escaping your throat as you rutted, trying your best to release as deep as possible inside your Omega.

You came first, as always.

The powerful spurting of your cum forces Monoma to find his own release without the aid of a hand. Your cock is filling every inch of his cunt and the pressure compounds in the best orgasm Monoma’s ever felt as he writhes on his knot and he hates it so much.

He hates it so much. Hates the fact that he’s getting off at being blackmailed by a student in the General Education course.

Monoma whimpers softly and tucks his knees under himself in an effort to lay down as much as possible. You follow his movement, draping himself over the boy, then you pressed little feather-like kisses against his neck.

For some reason, Monoma’s body is beginning to ache, and lately, his pills tasted different. There’s also a throbbing feeling in his hole from where you were still buried deeply inside of him—it’s like a longing feeling.

You smirked to yourself. Sooner or later, Monoma was going to feel the impact of his heat. You have worked so hard to find the same pills as his heat hindering pills, and one of your best friends was Monoma’s friend and helped you slip in the new pills.

"How much longer?" Monoma growls, jerking to get you off of him.

"Hmm…maybe forty minutes," You mumbled.

“What?” Monoma snarls, “I need to get back to class!”

You kissed his lips, “Don’t worry, I’ll give you a slip that says you were helping the student council, okay? Plus the longer we lay here, the better our odds of conception.” You gave shallow thrusts as if to remind Monoma that your cock and cum were still buried deep inside of him.

"Are you fucking trying to impregnate me?" Monoma whispers harshly, as if the idea has only just
come to him.

You smirked, and didn’t answer him. Monoma struggles under your weight, and you hummed as if the Omega beneath wasn’t trying to attempt an escape.

“Now, now, don’t rush.” You nibbled on his neck, “Be a good ‘mega, and take it all in.”

Monoma groans, biting down on his bottom lips until it was bleeding and you could really care less. If you had calculated right, then you guys would be out of school before he began showing.

His heat was going to hit in five days anyways, and you guys only had three more months before school ended. No one would know that he was an Omega and pregnant.

Chapter End Notes

For @Elli

End Notes

Legit, my filthy fanfic where my imagination runs wild.
Please make sure to always read the warnings before proceeding!!!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!