

Controller Quirk

Izuku gains a rather interesting quirk and leads a unique life because of it. Others think he's gonna be a villain but all he wants to do is be a hero.

Characters

Bakugo 8 Inches/2 Inches

Izuku 9 Inches Pearl Implant

All Might: Civilian mode 11 inches Hero mode 13

Chapter 1 Mind and Body

In this world people have these abilities called quirks. More than 80% of the populations have quirks, some are only useful in daily life while others allowed people to become heroes or villains.

-x- In a Small Park-x-

Three boys had been ganging up on another boy. “Stop it, you are being mean, he's crying Kacchan.”

The boy known as Kacchan was Bakugo Katsuki. Blonde hair and red eyes, his quirk was known as explosion. He secreted nitroglycerin like sweat from the palms of his hands, which he can detonate which causes varying degrees of explosions. “Getting in the way, are you gonna fight me Deku?” he punched the palm of his hand, causing a small explosion.

The boy he called Deku, was Midoriya Izuku, a green haired and green eyed boy. “If I have to, but know I won't go easy on you!” he was given the name Deku as a way to insult him.

Bakugo smirked. “Even with your quirk, it's 3 on 1.” Yes he had a quirk. Izuku conjured a small device into his hand. It was about the size of a large TV. remote, it was light green with dark green wings at the top. It had what appeared to be little horns at the top as well. On the remote itself it had a video screen along with a dial, with 5 buttons below that.

“We'll just see.” Izuku turned the dial on the remote.

His two cohorts had long fingers quirk and wings, respectfully. They rushed at Izuku. The boy pressed the center button and an electric jolt formed between the horns. Izuku charged and he took out the two. Zap Zap

“What the hell?” Bakugo gasped.

“Like it I modified my remote, got a self defense function.” he turned the dial again. He aimed the remote at Bakugo and fired a small dart at him. It hit and vanished inside his body.

Bakugo's eyes glazed over. 'Damn it!' he stood at attention.

“What are your orders master?”

“First apologize,” Bakugo bowed and apologized to the boy he was harassing. “Now over my lap.” again he obeyed. Izuku hauled down his pants and boxers. “You need to learn your lesson.”

Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap

Bakugo gasped as he was spanked. Izuku's hand coming down, 5 swats on his left cheek.

Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap

Another 5 swats to his right cheek. “Is that enough punishment?”

“No, ten more.” he stuck his butt up higher.

Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap Slap

His hand came across both cheeks. With the punishment complete, he pulled Bakugo's underwear and pants back up.

“That's enough for now.” he chuckled and deactivated his quirk. Bakugo blinked and gasped as he felt his ass sting.

“Damn it he got me again!” Izuku smiled at him. The other kids laughed and the male blushed.

“Your quirk is so cool, with that power you can be a villain!” some of the kids agreed.

“But I don't want to be a villain. I'm gonna be a hero!”

-X-

Bakugo hated to admit it but Izuku's power continued to get better. When he was young he was limited to one dart, but now he could use 3, and his electric charge was stronger too. Izuku had his secrets, no one knew the full extent of his abilities. One thing they did know is he kept data, the controller had a memory feature and even if it was destroyed Izuku could make a new one.

Even as Bakugo grew stronger, he was completely at Izuku's mercy. Even if Izuku did what Bakugo would call a “fair fight” the boy still lost.

While he hated it, his mother had no issue with it. “Good on ya Izuku, the boy needs to be taken down a peg every now and then.” She knew the boy was too proud for his own good.

Heck the only reason why Bakugo developed so far was because he was competing with Izuku. Izuku in turn continued to work on his quirk, to compete with Bakugo. The two were rivals and friends, though she didn't believe her son

realized it. He was always complaining about Izuku this, and Izuku that. He didn't realize those hopeless sheep that always followed him were not true friends. The boy needed someone that could stand up to him and call him on his shit.

Izuku liked him sure enough. She knew the boy was good for her son. She was actually taking bets to see how long it'd take for him to realize.

-x-In the locker room-x-

Bakugo was quite proud of his size, a solid 8 inches with a nice girth. He had no problem showing it off in the locker room. He loved how he had the biggest cock around. 'I'm awesome, no one's cock beats mine!' he walked around strutting like he was king of the locker room.

“Really Kacchan,” Izuku came in with a towel around his waist. “Have you no sense of modesty?”

“Feh when you look this good why hide it.” he says.

Izuku rolls his eyes. “Nudity is fine, but you are showing off. Your ego is clearly showing.”

“Oh yeah?” Bakugo glared.

“Yeah,” Izuku conjured his remote. “Would you show off, if your cock was smaller?”

“Ehh?” Izuku aimed and turned the dial. Bakugo's name appeared on the screen. A few button pushes later and Bakugo gasped. “No no no no no no no.”

One inch, two inches and more. His cock began to shrink.
“How, your quirk is just mind control ain't it?”

“Hehe, my quirk controls both the mind and body.” he chuckled, and hit the button again. Bakugo's cock shrank down. He was reduced to a 1 incher.

“Damn you!” he didn't get far as the guys gathered round.

“Whoa he's so tiny!”

“It's like a baby cock!”

“His pubes and balls are normal, but his dick is so cute.”

Bakugo blushed. The comments just kept coming, striking blow after blow to his pride. He rushed and quickly put on his clothes. “Ahhh!” he shivered, each article of clothing rubbing against his skin sent jolts of pleasure racing through him.

“What is this?”

“While shrinking your cock I took the liberty of increasing your sensitivity.” he wagged his remote. Bakugo could only moan the way his underwear cupped and rubbed against his balls felt so good it was driving him crazy. Not only that the way his shirt rubbed against his muscles and nipples. It was maddening!

Till his body couldn't take anymore and he came. He slumped to the ground, his body trembling. “Damn you Deku!”

“This will be a good lesson for you Kacchan. I think one week will be good.”

“A week!” he shouted. “I'm gonna kill you, you damn nerd!”

“A month then.” Izuku got dressed, and upped Bakugo's sensitivity even more.

“Ahhh!” the male moaned as he got hard again, his tiny hard on rubbing against the wet insides of his underwear.

All month long, Bakugo was in his own pleasurable hell, the clothes on his back, the hot shower, heck even his own bed sheets. The simplest of touches to his body aroused him so. He found himself exploring his body, never realizing areas could feel so good.

He tried to beat Izuku, challenging him each day, only to lose humiliatingly. 'Damn it all.' Soon a month passed without a win.

Izuku was a boy of his word, and after a month he restored the teen's cock. Bakugo yanked down his pants and boxers and looked at his size once more.

“Now that I got my size back, I'm gonna make you pay Deku!” Bakugo glared and yanked down Izuku's pants and boxers. He gasped! Izuku was huge, a clear inch bigger than him. “So big!”

“Kacchan!” Izuku blushed. He shot him with a dart and took over his body. “Jerk yourself off.”

“Yes master!” he pumps his cock, stroking himself faster and faster till he came. He covered his face with cum, he also made a mess of his clothes. Izuku shut off his control, the

blonde blinked. “Damn it!” Bakugo was blushing.

Izuku pulled up his pants. “Kacchan you baka!”

The blonde growled. 'That idiot, making a fool of me.' A major blow to his pride in more ways than one. 'All this time he had a bigger cock. He was messing with me!'

Izuku accidentally struck a new match inside Bakugo. 'That damn nerd I will make him submit to me! I'll beat him and show him who's top dog!'

-x- Izuku's pov-x-

He was at it again. Kacchan flaunting his body for all to see. I knew why he was doing it, stroking that ego of his. He liked that he was the biggest guy in the locker room, well so he thought but I was actually bigger than him by an inch.

Still I kept that a secret from him. He was flexing his muscles, showing off his sexy body. Kacchan was so fit from broad shoulders, fine pecs, rock hard abs, cute perky nipples that were a nice color, fine back, plump ass. I couldn't help but blush so I called him out on it.

Really if he was just gonna flaunt for his ego, he needed to be taught a lesson. So I used my quirk on him. Not the first time, and I still had his data from the last time. My quirk stores data from anyone I hit with my needles. It's kinda handy.

Shrinking his cock might have been a bit extreme. Still I admit it looked cute, his tiny rod and big balls between his firm thighs. Big or small I thought he looked great, but

Kacchan was pissed as the others talked about how cute he was. It was true he was cute.

Kacchan was pissed all month, couldn't really blame him. He kept trying to fight me, saying that should he win I have to give him back his cock. Of course I won, but it wasn't a fair fight with his sensitivity turned up.

This was for his own good. Kacchan was great looking but he shouldn't use his body to stroke his own ego.

A month passed and I admit Kacchan did seem a touch happier. I restored his cock back to it's normal size. I'll admit I let my guard down, so he surprised me and yanked down my pants and boxers.

He saw, and I was right he got mad. I acted fast and hit him with a dart and took over his mind. I'll admit I was shocked and embarrassed. Doesn't he realize how much I like him. He didn't learn anything, so I made him jerk off till he came.

It was actually pretty hot despite his rough treatment on himself. Hard and fast, the skin on his cock glistened with pre. His hips rocked into his grasp and he came hard, spraying his face and soaking his clothes.

His challenges didn't stop either, he seemed more determined to beat me than ever. I used my quirk and found out he was wanting to beat me to make me submit. If that's his game, I can play it to.

After one of our many battles I ordered him to show me how he masturbated. He toyed with his nipples while stroking his

dick. He woke up after climax, covered in cum again. “Damn it Deku I'll get you!”

I couldn't help but smile. Kacchan really pushed me, I trained every day and took martial arts classes to hone my skills. Though when I praised Kacchan for getting stronger he never seemed to notice me. He just got angrier.

Still Kacchan was the only one who believed I could be a hero, everyone else believed I was gonna be a villain.

-x- End pov-x-

Bakugo was seething after his latest loss. Izuku was running trash for cleaning duty. “Lose again Bakugo?”

“Shut it!” he snapped.

“But man growing up you two went back and forth, Izuku's really improved.”

“Tch, he's just a pebble nothing more. I'll crush him for good.”

“Oh come on Bakugo.”

“What?!” he snapped.

“Well you are always the one who starts it with Izuku. He's always helping you train, he clearly likes you. If you thought so little of him why not just ignore him?”

Bakugo froze at that. 'Likes me?' he shook his head. “Because he's messed with me, I gotta pay him back for all that he's done to me ten fold.”

“Oh come off it man, you guys are childhood friends, heck you've both gotten as strong as you are because of each other.”

“Yeah Bakugo, Izuku used to be a little shrimp don't tell me you haven't noticed how fit he's gotten?” he blinked at them. 'Oh man this guy's blind.'

“I think Bakugo actually likes getting controlled.”

“What!?” he snapped. He stood up and glared, explosions went off in his hand. “Say that again!”

The student gulped and backed away. “Listen up, I don't give a damn about that damn nerd. He can train all he wants but he'll never be a hero like me, it'd be better if he just disappeared!”

“Uh oh,” Bakugo turned, and saw Izuku standing in the doorway. He looked shocked, and hurt. Bakugo actually choked, he had never seen Izuku look so hurt.

“I see, I thought we were friends Kacchan.” he ran off, tears streaming down his face. “I'll leave you alone from now on.”

“Wow pretty cold Bakugo.”

“Tch, why should I care?” so he says. “Now I won't have him bothering me.”

“He looked really hurt. You should go after him.”

“Why so he can mess with me some more? I don't need him, I'm going to Yuuei, I have no use for small fries.”

“Oh yeah Midoriya-kun is applying to Yuuei as well.” the teacher says. Bakugo twitches.

The class laughs. “He's still trying to become a hero?”

“Who knows Bakugo hurt him pretty bad, he might just become a villain instead.”

'Tch stupid Deku, always messing with me, it's his own dumb fault.' he folded his arms cross his chest.

“You know Bakugo, I think you are being to hard on Izuku, sure he has a mind control quirk, but he's never crossed the line with you has he?”

Bakugo's eyes widened. Outside of spankings and the recent fapping, and a few other bits here and there, he never pushed him over the line.

“Yeah if he wanted to he could have made you his bitch 10 times over.” the boy laughed and Bakugo snapped blowing up his desk.

He ran off, he needed to talk to Izuku.

-x-

Izuku was so upset. 'All this time and he hated me. I thought we were friends, maybe we could have been more. He didn't believe I could be a hero at all.'

All he ever heard was Izuku your quirk is so cool, it's the quirk of a villain. You'd be a great villain. That's not what he wanted at all, he wanted to be a hero like All Might. He was

the symbol of peace, and so cool always rescuing people with a fearless smile.

No one at school got close to him, everyone kept their distance from him, just a little scared of his quirk. Bakugo was the only one who got close to him. Sure it was to fight, but still Izuku was happy. Now it felt like all a lie, Bakugo didn't want him around just like everyone else.

Trouble struck for poor Izuku as a liquid villain burst from the sewer. "Ahh a meat suit, I need one to get out of town."

"Listen I'm in a very bad mood, get lost!" he summoned his controller and fired a needle at him. It passed right through him.

"Heh, I don't know what that was but you are gonna be my meat suit."

"Crap, I'm in no mood!" turning the dial, activating the stun gun feature, and he gave the villain a zap.

"FUCK!" he screamed. Izuku sighed, and gave the villain another zap on principle. He was knocked out.

All Might showed up. "I am here!"

"All Might!" the boy's sour mood perked up. He went into fanboy mode.

"I see you defeated the villain, I'm sorry I would have handled him myself but he knew the sewer system more than me."

“It's okay, All Might is amazing, can I get your autograph?” All Might signed it in one of Izuku's hero study notebooks. He saw Izuku's detailed notes. “Thank you it'll be a treasure a family heirloom.”

The muscled man collected the villain into a pop bottle. “I'll be taking this guy to the police.”

“Wait, I'd like to talk to you.”

“I cannot, heroes are always fighting both villains and time.” He went to jump away and Izuku grabbed onto him. The boy screamed as he was launched into the air. “Hey hey hey, I like my fans but this is too much.”

“If I let go now, I'll fall and die!”

“Oh right.” In the struggle the sludge villain fell out of his pocket. All Might landed on top of a building. “Shit...” blood leaked from his mouth.

“I'm sorry All Might but you see I'm a big fan of yours. I want to be a hero like you, someone who can save people with a fearless smile. My quirk, so many people think I'm going to be a villain, but all I want is to be a hero.” he looked at the man. “Do you think even with a quirk like mine, I could be a hero like you?!”

All Might's time ran out and he reverted to his civilian mode. “Ehhhh!” Izuku looked around not believing this was the real All Might.

“Well I can't blame you for thinking that, but no I'm the real

deal.” he says and sits down. He lifts up his shirt to reveal his scarred body.

“Was that from Toxic Chainsaw?”

“Wow you know your stuff. No, he was tough but couldn't put me down. This fight I had kept out of the media. The damage was extensive, I lost most of my respiratory system. After all my surgeries my body is exhausted. I can only be a hero for a few hours a day.”

“All Might!” Izuku said excitedly. “I think I can help you.” he summoned his remote. “You see my quirk can control the mind and body. I should be able to fix your body.”

“Uhh?” he rubbed the back of his head. “It's not like I don't trust you, but I do have my enemies.”

“I understand...” he looked down sadly. “A lot of people don't trust me. I guess I'll never be a hero.” tears spilled down his cheeks and he ran off.

“Young Midoriya wait!” but the boy was gone. Toshinori wanted to go after him but he had a villain to take to the police first. He checked the pocket only to find the bottle missing. 'Oh crap!'

-x-Auto Pilot-x-

Bakugo was looking for Izuku all over town. When he got frustrated he kicked a nearby bottle, and freed the liquid villain inside.

He grabbed Bakugo and tried to take over his body. The

blonde didn't go down easy either, he struggled every second. His explosions however did nothing to the sludge villain.

Heroes arrived but the combo of Bakugo's explosions and the slime villain's liquid body made it impossible for them to properly act. They had to wait for a hero with a quirk suitable for the situation.

Toshinori arrived on the scene, but his time was up. He couldn't transform again. 'Damn it, I'm pathetic. Hang on young man a hero will be on their way.'

Izuku was drawn to the explosions. 'What am I doing? No one thinks I can be a hero anyway.' He thought of his notebooks, book after book of all the hero data. 'Was I just fooling myself?' he looked down at his remote.

He looked up and saw a crowd of people. It was a villain attack, he heard someone say he had a hostage a kid. Izuku peered over the crowd and saw the sludge villain. 'No way, All Might had him, how could he have escaped?' his eyes widened. 'It's my fault, oh what have I done?!' he finally saw who was in the villain's clutches and something inside him snapped.

“Kacchan!” he screamed and ran through the crowd, he shocked civilians and heroes alike.

“You again!”

'Deku?' he blinked his vision clearing enough to see the green haired boy running into danger. 'Deku!'

“What can you do? I got a hostage and unless you wanna zap him to...and your little needle trick doesn't work on...gah!” Izuku shut him up by throwing his back pack at his face, the jerk got a can to the eye.

The villain was forced off his face, allowing Bakugo to breath. “What are you doing here, idiot you are gonna get yourself killed!” Izuku ignored him and tried to claw him free.

“You looked like you needed help.” Bakugo's eyes widened.

“Fool!” sludge knocked Izuku away.

“Get out of here Deku, why are you trying so hard?!”

“Because even if you hate me, I can't just sit back and watch you die!” he ran at the two only to get smacked away. Bakugo's eyes widened.

“How pathetic, trying to save your little friend, only to die!” he blasted Izuku with one of Bakugo's explosions.

Izuku got back up, he heard a hero shout telling him to get back and that he was gonna get killed. “I can't back down, I'm gonna save you Kacchan!”

“You picked the wrong guy to mess with, not because he's my friend, but because I love him!” He raised his remote and smiled. “I'll see you soon Kacchan!” he pressed the button and fired a dart into his head.

The screen on the remote turned red. “Auto Pilot Engaged! Mission? Defeat Villain and Rescue Bakugo Katsuki.”

Izuku's eyes whited out, and a surge of aura was released from him. His shoes couldn't take it and ripped apart. He pushed down, and cracked the ground beneath his feet.

Bakugo's eyes widened. 'Deku?'

“What the hell?!” Izuku shot forward, a burst of win whipped back from the kickback. The ground cracked as Izuku zoomed forward. Most of his pants were ripped apart as was his shirt and jacket. He stopped and clapped right in front of the villain's face. The shock wave ripped the villain off Bakugo and scattered him. Izuku caught him and scooped him up.

Bakugo blushed as he was carried bridal style.

“Deku...Deku...Deku?” the boy was unresponsive.

Fun fact about the human body it can do amazing things, but it has limits a trigger in your brain that keeps you from over using your body. It limits the potential but protects your body.

Izuku's Auto Pilot shuts off everything in the mind. Allowing him to use the full capacity of his body to its maximum to complete the mission.

He stayed in auto pilot mode, not releasing Kacchan till the villain was collected and safely put away. Auto Pilot turned off and he let Bakugo down. “Deku?” the boy coughed up blood and collapsed. His body spasmed and writhed before finally stopping.

“Hehe, I hope I was cool.” he grinned at Bakugo.

“Idiot!” Bakugo was blushing and he smacked Izuku, making

the boy go into a coughing fit. “Did you mean what you said?”

“Yeah I did, I love you Kacchan, I have for a long time.”

“All this time, I thought you were messing with me.”

“Hehe, Kacchan for someone so smart, you can be dumb.”

“Oi!” Bakugo wanted to snap, but Izuku was worn out. He passed out and the two were inspected by a medical staff. The blonde couldn't help but stare at Izuku's sleeping form. His mind was filled with everything they had been through over the years. His eyes open finally. 'Damn nerd, I love you to.'

Leaning over he places a kiss on the sleeping boy's lips.

“Thanks for saving me.”

To be continued

Chap 2 Control and Piercings

Izuku was taken home, but people were clamoring to get info on him. Him and Bakugo, both were praised for their bravery and quirks.

Bakugo was wiggling out, he had kissed Izuku, no control, no command, he had done because he wanted to kiss the boy's lips. To make matters worse he wanted to do it again. "Gah Damn it damn it damn it!" he ruffled his hair. "Fuck it I'm going to see him." he grabbed his jacket and headed out.

Being childhood friends had it's perks he knew where Izuku lived. He banged on the door. "Oi Deku you damn nerd open up, I know you are there," he banged on the door a bit more.

He heard a click, and out came Izuku's mother. "Ohh Katsuki-kun it's been so long." he back pedaled fast.

"Oh yes, hello!" he gave a polite bow. Izuku's mother had this way to reel Bakugo back. Possibly the only person on the planet Bakugo actually shows respect to.

"You here to see Izuku? My it's been so long since you've visited." she giggled. "Izuku is up in his room, go on up. I'll be running to the store for a bit, make yourself at home."

He nodded and she left. Taking off his shoes he headed upstairs and found Izuku in his room. "Ahh Kacchan you scared me!" the boy jumped, he had his controller ready to fire. "Sit down." he saw the boy tense. "If you would please."

“I came here to talk.”

“About my quirk? Or about us?” he raised a brow.

Bakugo blushed. “Your quirk damn it, what the hell was all that.”

“My auto pilot, it's sorta my trump card, I give my self a command and fire the needle into my body. Autopilot forces my body to complete the mission ignoring pain and the bodies normal limits.” he explains. “It can be bad and over work my body.”

“You are fucking crazy,” he says looking at Izuku like he grew a second head. “Are you able to do that to me?” he asked trying to ignore that Izuku did that for him.

Izuku chuckled. “No my quirk can only do that with me,” he smiled. “Though it's abilities does have another level. Creating needles is one aspect, but it can create other things.”

He pressed a few buttons, and Bakugo watched as a collar was produced from the controller. “You see, much like creating needles if I channel enough energy I can make these collars,” he twirled the ring around his finger. “Unlike with my needles, if you wear my collar I can control your body completely.”

Bakugo blushed. “Why would I want that?” he mentally cursed himself as his penis throbbed in his pants.

Izuku chuckled. “Guess how many hours I sleep in a day?”

“8 hours like anyone else, baka!”

“I only sleep 4 hours a day, thanks to my modifications to my body requires only 4 hours of sleep a day. I use the extra time to train my body and my quirk,” he walked up to Bakugo, and cupped his crotch. “Wearing my collar makes you completely mine, do you want that Kacchan.” he purred.

Bakugo bucked against Izuku. “You...damn...you...you damn...nerd...”

“It's your choice, I can't force you.” Bakugo's cheeks burned. “But if you take the collar, I promise I'll do everything in my power to make you happy.”

“I..I...I want the collar.” he offered the black collar, and the boy put it on. It pulsed and Bakugo shivered.

“Just know, any changes I make I can revert back.” he explained. Izuku activated his program, and Bakugo gasped. The clothes on his back felt so uncomfortable, it was like he was being reborn.

The blonde stripped off his clothes, his body tingled as his penis and manhole twitched. “Ahh fuck Deku!”

“You are so hot Kacchan,” he reached out and began to toy with his nipples. “I hope you enjoy the modifications.” one hand went down to play with Bakugo's balls and the other to his cock.

“Ohhh!” Pre started forming at the tip. Izuku fondled his nuts, making him buck. Bakugo's balls got bigger, when they were squeezed more pre leaked from the tip.

“Your body might be a touch more sensitive but I've boosted your stamina.” He stroked the blonde's penis, and Bakugo lost it. He bucked his hips and he came, firing thick ropes of cum. The first hit his face, the rest splattered his neck, chest, and abs.

It was like one of the best orgasms he ever had, and his cock was still hard. Izuku licked the cum off his face. “Can I kiss you Kacchan?” the blonde blushed and nodded. Izuku captured his lips and Bakugo gasped.

The kiss deepened and Bakugo got to taste his own cum on Izuku's lips. It was weird, but not unpleasant. Izuku's taste was far more wanting. Bakugo got aggressive, he wondered if Izuku would force him to stop.

His tongue plundered the males mouth, to taste him. He gripped at Izuku's still clothed form, smoke leaking from his palms. The kiss was hot, it broke apart only for air. Both were left panting, red eyes staring into green. “You didn't stop me?”

“Why would I, I like it when your honest Kacchan.” he kissed the boy again, this time fighting back with his tongue. They made out tongues battling for dominance. For Bakugo the fight was more fun than the victory.

He shivered, when he felt something long and hard press against his own hard cock. 'When did he?' Izuku had dropped his pants and boxers and freed his 9 inch rod. It was so long, thick and hot against his own rod. Their crotches met and Izuku set a rhythm against him.

Oh it felt good, Bakugo moaning into the greenette's mouth. He wrapped his legs around Izuku, and the boy reached back to support him, cupping his firm rear.

Bakugo moaned and bucked, Izuku giving his ass a rewarding squeeze. The greenette returned him thrust for thrust. Their hefty balls slapping together. The kiss broke for air and Izuku attacked his neck, just above the collar. “Ah fuck, ah fuck Deku damn it ah ah ah ah!” He lost it came again, covering Deku's shirt and cum with semen.

Izuku was still rock hard, he tossed aside his soiled shirt and laid Bakugo out on his bed. The blonde blushed as he felt his manhole twitch. “This cute little hole here, it's all for sex now.”

“What do you mean, ahhh!” he screamed as Izuku leaned down and licked his hole. “Stop ahh,” another lick, his tight ring getting wet. “That's ohh!” Izuku's tongue flicked him mercilessly. “That's dirty!” he screamed and tried to stop him.

“Not anymore, I modified you, like me your body consumes all food and drink intake, and converts it to energy. You can stay awake for 20 hours with no side effects and here...” he poked Bakugo's hole. “Is for mating.”

“Oh...” he blushed and spread his legs. “Okay then.”

Izuku chuckled and went back to work. His tongue flicked and swirled round his manhole. The blonde moaning for more, more he got as he felt pressure and pop. Izuku's tongue

penetrated his ass.

Bakugo howled as he received his first tongue fucking. In and out in and out, a wiggle here a curl there. Damn it, Izuku was good with his tongue. His saliva ran down the inner walls of the blonde, filling him up with saliva.

“Ah ahh Deku,” he bucked his hips his penis dripping. Still hard even after a second powerful orgasm. Izuku reached up and began pumping his leaking shaft, as he added a finger to join him in his fucking.

One finger wasn't enough as Bakugo cried out for more, so a second finger joined the first. His manhole was stretched open, and Bakugo just felt pleasure. Another bonus of the modifications, Izuku's playing with his man hole was like touching a one's clit.

Sparks of raw pleasure surging through him. He came again spraying his seed all over his abs. “Are you ready Kacchan?” he asks, collecting the seed and using it to lube his cock.

Bakugo eyes his thick shaft, wet with a mix of their manly essence. “Is it gonna hurt a lot?” he wasn't scared, more curious.

“No, I promise. Your first time is gonna be great, do you trust me?” Bakugo nodded, and Izuku lined up his penis.

The tip kissed his hole and he began to push in. “Ohhh!” True to his word, all he felt was a pleasurable stretch as his ass swallowed his friend's dick.

In no time at all Izuku was buried balls deep, and Bakugo was cumming. “Tight!” Izuku groaned as the inner walls squeezed his cock in climax. It was like his ass was made for taking cock, and it clicked it was.

Izuku grinned. “You might be a little sore in the morning, but I promise to take good care of you.” he kissed his cheek.

“You better you damn nerd.” Izuku began to move and Bakugo cried out in pleasure. Each thrust in and out was like electric pleasure surging through him. The feeling of fullness was orgasmic, and when Izuku's cock touched that sweet bundle of nerves inside him he couldn't stop himself from cumming again and again.

Izuku pounded his sweet spot, draining Bakugo's balls of their man milk. Each orgasm made his inner walls clench around him, making it feel like his body was sucking on his rod.

“D...e...k...u!” he said between choked gasps and moans.

“Kacchan!” he moaned, speeding up his thrusts.

Small explosions went off in his hands, he quickly balled his hands into fists. Smoke rose from them, the pleasure making him lose control.

Their bodies were sweaty and sticky from Bakugo's cum. His feet were pointed towards the ceiling, toes flexing and curling with each thrust. His body trembling, and craving more.

Izuku was at his limit, he soon gave one final thrust and came, his thick seed erupting like a hose and flooding

Bakugo's insides. "Ohh fuck!" the blonde drooled as the warm seed coated his inner walls and surged deeper to fill his belly.

Bakugo's cock lurched and came blowing his load all over their bodies.

Izuku collapsed onto Bakugo, cock still buried deep. He pulled the boy in for a kiss, this one more sweet and gentle.

After they came down from their high, Izuku was the first to move, pulling his dick free of his hole. His cum spilled out and ran down his legs. Izuku got some tissues and began to clean them up.

He took care of Kacchan completely. The blonde couldn't stop him, his arms and legs felt like jelly. Once they were clean, Izuku laid down next to him. "How you feeling Kacchan?"

"I'll tell you after I feel my legs." Izuku chuckled and gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Am I always gonna be on bottom?"

"Do you want to, I have a few ideas." he rubbed Kacchan's muscles and the blonde couldn't help but snuggle back into him. "I want a big family Kacchan, some might call it a harem, but I want us all to be together. To love one another."

That pique Bakugo's interest. "I love Kacchan a lot, so if you only want to bottom to me that could work, and you can top other guys I bring in, or you can fuck me as I fuck them, or I can fuck them as they fuck you." he pinched one of Bakugo's nipples. "Kacchan would look so sexy."

The blonde blushed. “Stupid Deku!” he buried his face in his pillow.

“Aww Kacchan.” he gently nudged him.

“Can I think about this?” he looked up from the pillow. “Are you gonna make me sleep with other guys?”

Izuku laughed. “No, it's completely your choice, if I'm being honest I want you to be all mine.” he kissed his shoulder.

“You have plenty of time, I don't have my eye on anyone else.”

“This isn't what I expected coming over here.” he says, burying his face back into Izuku's pillow.

“Do you regret it?” the blonde turned, and saw the hurt look on his face.

“No damn it!” he snaps. “All this time I thought you were messing with me, but you're serious.”

“Yep, I love you Kacchan.” he says and it made Bakugo's heart flutter.

“I...I love...” Izuku chuckled and he gave him a kiss.

“You don't need to say it, I won't force it.”

Bakugo growled and pinned Izuku to the bed. “Shut up!” he hissed and his eyes widened. “I love you damn it, I fucking love you!” he was kissed hungrily. Izuku closed his eyes and let Bakugo dominate the kiss.

The surge of adrenaline didn't last and he collapsed onto

Izuku. Izuku smiled and hugged him close.

-x-Bakugo's Pov-x-

I was super sore after we had sex. Izuku said not to worry about it, that my body would absorb his cum and help me heal. Damn his quirk was something else.

At school nothing really changed, no one dared question why I was wearing a collar. Deku didn't act extra clingy either, he gave me space. I don't know how I feel about that, not like I wanted the whole school to know, it wasn't their business anyway.

True to his word, I slept only 4 hours and my body is fully rested. Since I had time I started working out more, and working on my quirk.

The test for U.A. was just 10 months away, couldn't hurt to make myself even more awesome. Izuku was training just as much, I couldn't believe how buff he was. I'll admit I've been pretty blind to it all.

With so much extra time I got to hang out with Izuku, when I wanted. We began exploring different ways to have sex, that must sound weird. Izuku was more experienced than me damn it, I couldn't just sit back.

So I practiced giving him blow jobs, I'd give him one and if I messed up like being too rough or accidentally using teeth, he'd show me a better way by sucking my cock.

The 69 position was fun and becoming my favorite position

to give head. I still let Izuku top, it was for the best, I didn't know what the fuck I was doing. I was a fast learner though, and Deku was a great top, though each time I began to consider the whole harem arrangement. It wasn't a bad idea, so long as he didn't pick some damn weaklings.

He said I could fuck those who he brought in, or fuck him when he fucks them. I tried thinking about Izuku with other men. At first it made me jealous, I didn't want some weak bastard touching my Deku.

I was gonna say no outright, but hell I had the time so I kept thinking. There were a lot of arrangements on the table. So I pictured some guy getting fucked by Izuku, moaning and crying for more just as he made and makes me do.

It bothered me a little, but the thought began to fill me with some new feelings. What if I was there and I could watch, or even get involved.

I think I might be a voyeur, because the thought of jerking off watching my boyfriend/mate fuck some guy till he was putty started turning me on. Maybe I could cum on Izuku's back or the guy's face.

If I got involved maybe the guy could suck my dick while Izuku fucked him. Maybe he could rim Izuku and get him ready for me. That made my penis twitch. Fucking Izuku sounded so good, I wanted to pound him hard and fast and make him scream.

It might be sick, but I wanna mark him. I bear his collar he

knows I'm his, but no one knows he's mine. Even if he takes someone else he's still mine! That's when I realized, love wasn't so weak to flicker away.

I'll admit I was scared, well a part of me was scared. That Izuku would get tired of me and toss me aside. I told him that and he laughed, apologizing quickly. He gave me a smile, that damn beautiful smile. He told me he'd never toss me away, he'd only let me go if that's what I wanted.

I'm stuck with him for life huh, stupid Deku sounds like a marriage proposal. I caressed my collar, perhaps it was.

Some more research into the threesome stuff. Ever hear of double penetration I hadn't till I looked it up, oh the possibilities. I admitted I wanted to try it, but what way, two dicks up my ass, or stuffing someone else with Izuku. Both sounded good actually.

Fuck I wanted to try it, so I asked him and he asked me if I had anyone in mind. No not really. I mean none of those D listers at school I felt fit the part. Izuku smiled and patted my shoulder. He told me not to worry we can explore more once we found the right person.

I agreed to his whole harem thing, on one condition. No women! Like hell I was gonna let some chick come in and hog all of Deku's time. Even if I was allowed to fuck her no deal. Women come with pregnancies and potential kids, a family. Deku wanted that, he'd be a great father, maybe I'm being selfish but if Deku gets with a girl I can't compete with that.

He turned and smiled at me. Sure he said, Sure so easy? Well I'm not complaining.

My days consisted of 8 hours of school, 4 hours of sleep, 4 hours of training and studying some days only 2, and 4 hours with Deku sometimes 6. Six hours of non stop hot sex! Those were good days.

After those sessions I couldn't feel my legs, but Izuku took good care of me.

End pov

-x- Piercings-x-

They had been together for 6 months, and Izuku wanted to do something special. He found a flier for a couples piercing, two for the price of one.

Bakugo agreed to it, but he got to pick Izuku's piercing. Bakugo took off his shirt and sat on the chair. He got a kiss on the cheek. “Don't worry if you don't like it I can restore you.”

For Bakugo he got a classic and traditional nipple ring piercing. Both his nips were pierced. It was faster than you'd think that to the owner's Piercing quirk. They healed faster and less complications.

“Wow you look great Kacchan!” he purred. “So what piercing am I getting?”

“I can pick any piercing?” he says, and Izuku nods. He scoured the list. “This one!” Izuku blushed.

“If that's the one you want. I'll do it.” he undid his pants. The woman was a professional she took Izuku's penis and began fitting him with a pearl implant. His cock would have 13 metal pearls inside it.

It looked fantastic, Bakugo licked his lips. “Deku, home now!” Izuku paid and the two left.

-x-

Clothes were removed faster than a blink of the eye. Bakugo was taking Izuku's new cock, loving as the pearls rubbed his insides, teasing his tight ring of muscle. The pearls tugged and pushed at his hole, making him shudder. “Oh kami yes!”

“You like my pearl implanted cock?”

“It feels so good!” Izuku responded by tugging on his pierced nipples. “Fuck Deku!” the pearls rubbed his insides, making his ass tingle and his penis weep. With each tug on his nipple rings, it was like an invisible string making his cock lurch.

“I love these nipple rings,” he kissed Bakugo's neck and gave them both a tug.

“Ahh damn it!” he came painting Izuku's bed spread. Izuku kept pounding him, milking his cock of several more releases.

'Best idea ever!' the pearl implanted cock fucked Bakugo stupid. His hole was all tingly. After Izuku came he started to pull out. “No! Stay inside, please...”

Izuku kissed his cheek and obeyed. Keeping his cock deep inside the blonde. “Rest well Kacchan.” and he did, he was

getting the best sleep ever, and 4 hours later, he woke up and rode Deku's cock like a champion.

The greenette woke up to the sight of Bakugo riding his dick, his own penis bouncing like an excited puppy, tugging on his new nipple rings. “So sexy Kacchan!”

You know it Deku,” Izuku took hold of his cock and pumped his rod with one hand and fondled his balls with the other.

After a few more rounds, they showered and got ready for school.

To be continued

Chap 3 Secrets and Tests

Izuku didn't like keeping secrets, not really. He knew if he was told one he couldn't tell anyone. He knew the truth about All Might.

Keeping secrets made him feel guilty. It wouldn't change anything, he'd keep the secret no matter what. He knew some secrets were needed to keep people safe.

Still keeping secrets from Bakugo felt wrong. He loved Kacchan for a long time, and now they were together and happy. He didn't want to ruin anything with him. Even their parents were accepting of their relationship.

He even got invited to dinner at Kacchan's parents house. "Oh Izuku-kun, it's so nice having you here." his mother says. "Katsuki don't do anything to chase him away."

"Shut up you old hag!" he snapped, and got smacked for it.

"You sure talk big, if you treated Izuku better, maybe you wouldn't have gotten nabbed by that slime villain." Bakugo twitched.

"Kacchan is really strong, I like him the way he is."

"Ahh that's true love," she gave Bakugo a look. "Seriously don't fuck this up."

"I know I got it!" they finished dinner and Izuku offered to do the dishes. Bakugo waited in his room for him. When Izuku

came in the blonde glared at him. “You didn't have to do that, you damn nerd.”

Izuku chuckled. “I know, but I was being nice.”

“Tch, they already like you, you don't have to try so hard.” he pulled off his shirt and Izuku did the same.

“Is it bad they like me?” the two began stripping off their pants and underwear. They got into bed, and Bakugo sighed leaning against Deku.

“No, of course not baka!” he felt Izuku wrap his arms around him. “I wouldn't care either way.”

“Aww Kacchan,” he kissed the boy's cheek.

“Shut up!” Izuku chuckled. “Your mom is probably the most accepting.”

“She just wants me to be happy, your mom does to.” he kissed the blonde's shoulder.

“Tch,” he grumbled. “I'm getting some sleep!”

“Okay, sweet dreams Kacchan.” he held the blonde tight. Bakugo liked being held while he slept, not that he'd tell Izuku that. He didn't need to, Izuku could tell by the peaceful look on his face. The greenette stayed and watched him sleep till he joined him in dream land.

-X-

All Might had contacted Izuku a few days after the incident. He was ashamed of himself for not taking him up on the offer

before. “Young Midoriya, please forgive me for not trusting you.”

“It's alright it comes with the territory with mind control quirks.” They met in a private area. “May I,” All Might nods and Izuku readies his controller. “Get ready!” he fires the needle and All Might gasps as it penetrates him.

His controller beeps and Izuku looks at the data on the screen. “Interesting you've lost 50 pounds.”

“Yes in my hero form at least.” Izuku's eyes roam over the data, quietly muttering to himself.

“Impressive, your quirk I've never seen anything like it.” he grinned. “You really are amazing All Might!” the hero blushed.

“Hehehe, I'm not that great.”

“From the data I see here, because your hero form is not your original body.” he gave a pondering look. “Forgive me All Might but I need you to strip.”

“What?!” he found his body obeying. “Is this really necessary?”

“Yes,” All Might is soon bare ass naked in front of Izuku. For a moment he worries what he's gotten himself into. Izuku eyes him up and down. “All Might, you have really pushed your body.” he touched All Might's scar. “Thank you, for everything.”

“Aww kid you are making me blush.” he was still a little

embarrassed being naked in front of the teen. He had nothing to be embarrassed about, he was well endowed, that was for sure.

“Hmm,” he pressed a button on his remote and All Might transformed. His skinny form became RIPPED! Even his cock and balls grew bigger. Izuku blushed, seeing All Might naked was like a dream come true.

He checked the status on his remote. “Fascinating.” he saw the scales of All Might's power flux. All Might found himself flexing, his sexy body pulsing and throbbing as he moved. “From my old data I should be able to repair most of your body, with my own program I should be able to increase your hero time exponentially.”

Pressing a button All Might reverted back to normal. “This will take some time, and I can't promise it will be easy. This advanced level of manipulation I'll need to take things a step beyond.”

Izuku pumped his energy into the controller and put in the appropriate program. The controller opened up and produced something bigger than his needle, a long probe. “I'll need to put this inside you. You'll need to keep it inside you.”

“But how will I...”

“You won't, apart of my modification, all food consumption will go into energy. Your man hole will only be used for sex, you know if you are into that.” All Might blushed. “You will only need to keep the probe in you till the manipulation is

complete.”

He handed over the probe, and All Might gulped. “Does it have to be like this?”

“Well I could make you mine with a collar, then I could freely control your body any way I wish but felt you wouldn't want that.”

He rubbed the back of his neck. “Alright.” Izuku watched as All Might licked the probe and he brought the probe to his ass. He pushed it in and he gasped. It was easier than he thought, the probe made his insides tingle, his inner walls hugging and squeezing.

The more he squeezed the more it felt good. He sank the rod inside, and panted. “It's...It's in!” He looked at Izuku who was blushing. Following his gaze he looked down and saw his penis was standing fully erect.

“Wow, I didn't think All Might would like that kind of thing.”

“Uh no you see I,” the probe pulsed and All Might gasped, dropping to his knees.

“Easy, the program is taking effect. With such severe damage it'll take a month or two to complete.”

All Might groaned, pleasure, pure raw unhinged pleasure. He felt it, radiating from his ass, and rippling through every cell of his body. His 11 inch dick started leaking pre. “Oh my GOODNESS!” he arched his back and came, semen erupting and covering his face, neck, chest and stomach, the rest

spilling over and soaking his crotch.

“Wow,” Izuku stared, taking his eyes off All Might to look at his controller. Even after the powerful orgasm the man was still hard.

“Oh yes, oh yes OH YES!” he came again, this time morphing into hero mode. His semen was even thicker in this form, it pelted his rock hard abs and pecs, thick ropes splattering All Might's muscled form. His huge 13 inch dick pulsed and slapped his abs, as it shot more and more cum.

His beefy ass cheeks clenched, hugging the probe inside him. “Wow, All Might when I made the probe I had no idea you would take to it so well.”

All Might was in a sea of pleasure, he didn't think it would end, but he didn't want it to. He hadn't felt so good in a long time. His insides felt hot, and All Might dropped to rest on his hands and knees.

His balls lurched as another orgasm washed through his form. His seed pelted the earth. Izuku watched feeling his own penis throb in his pants. He wouldn't take advantage of the situation.

He kept his focus on All Might's vitals making sure his body shifted gently.

As For All Might time seemed to blur as he had orgasm after orgasm. Then it all came back, and the pleasure pulled back on the reigns. His vision cleared and he saw Izuku smiling.

“Four hour.”

“Huh?” the boy raised up a watch.

“You've been in hero mode for 4 hours.” All Might's eyes widened. The kid was right, and he didn't feel sick or overly drained. In fact all he felt was hungry. His stomach growled.

“Let's get you some food.” All Might dressed and the two sat down for a meal. Izuku explained the simple things. He had to make sure to eat, it would help the process. The need for sleep was needed since there needed to be repairs. He would get by on 6 hours for now, and he set the shifts to come while he was asleep.

“I appreciate this young man.”

“I'm happy to help, you are my hero after all.”

“Do you think my time will increase?”

“Yes, as the shifts continue to fix and repair your body, the extra energy will give you boosts but yes once it's complete you'll have plenty of time.”

'This boy,' he smiled. “Izuku would you be willing to become my successor?”

“Eh?” he blinked. “But I thought, if I helped you, you could...” All Might raised a hand.

“I came to this city looking for a successor.” he smiled at him. “I think you should be him.”

So it began, All Might gave Izuku a schedule, a training

regiment, which he followed over the next 10 months. Izuku agreed, but he would only take his power if he could pass the Yuuei entrance exam.

So he trained in secret, meeting up with All Might to train, others solo. All Might on his part was keeping his heroing on the down low. If that man knew he was getting better or stronger he'd come for him again.

Side effects included powerful wet dreams. No surprise considering the shifts before.

-x- Bakugo's pov-x-

Something is up with Deku, he was sneaking out at night, eating weird food, and he was distracted in class.

'Is he cheating on me?' the thought came and I tried to dismiss it. It was weird to think that considering his plan to have a harem. 'Deku, promised he'd tell me before bringing someone in.'

He kissed me like he always did, played with me like he always did, touched me like he always did, sucked me like always, and even fucked me like always. Not to say it was boring, hell no.

Deku was anything but boring, always trying out some new trick. Not that I couldn't match him, I found sucking on his pearl piercings felt really good for him. Just as about as good as it felt him pounding me into the mattress with that pearl implanted cock. Best idea ever.

Still there were nights when we settled down for the night, and he'd be gone when I woke up. He'd come back a few hours later, tired and sweaty.

I decided to follow him one night and he was just training. Running laps, moving garbage, I admit I did think he was getting more muscle lately. Still I wanted to know what was up. "Oi Deku, have you been training without me?"

"Oh yeah, sorry Kacchan." he rubbed the back of his head and smiled. "I uh, have been really nervous about the Yuuei exams. Even with my quirk, it's not gonna be easy. So I've been training my body so I can fully utilize my quirk."

I sighed, mentally kicking myself for thinking Izuku was cheating. "So that's it?"

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing, just being paranoid." I took his hand in mine.

"Come on let's have some fun before bed."

He didn't turn me down, I don't think I've stripped him of his clothes faster than I think ever before. Yes he was getting more muscle, I ran my hands down his body. Fuck he's so damn hot, and right now he's all mine.

I leave a trail of nips kisses and licks down his form. He had a nice man bush, which I nuzzled. His cock was already rising. Fuck he smelled so damn good, I start licking his shaft.

He groans above me, with my hand I caress his rod, feeling the pearls beneath my palm. While my hand plays with his

cock I move down to lick and suck on his balls. He moans and bucks against me. 'Yeah you like it when I play with these big nuts don't you?' I look up at him, licking his big balls.

I take one into my mouth and slurp on it, while pumping your cock. It feels so good to feel you pulse for me. Moving to the other nut, I stroked him faster smearing pre all over his shaft.

His moans fill the room. He sounds so amazing, I want to hear more. My lips move up to his penis and I suck on one of his pearls. "Ohh Kacchan!" Yes, I love it.

My mouth consumes his rod, oh those pearls feel so good along my tongue. Fondling his balls, I bob my mouth back and forth. With my free hand I reach down and stroke my own aching cock.

I do not cum till I taste his seed. He moans so sweetly as he cums, panting and moaning my name. My own seed spills across the floor as I drink his down.

It's my turn, and I find myself on his bed, legs pushed up to my chest. His cock nudging at my hole, it opens up welcoming him. Oh the pearls feel so good as they push past my ring again and again. His big cock fills me up, and I can feel my toes curling from the pleasure.

He kisses me and toys with my nipples as he buries himself into my ass. Taking the chance I wrap my legs around his waist. Our signal to let him know I'm ready. He let's me have it, his big balls smacking my ass with each thrust.

End Pov

Bakugo loses himself to Izuku's powerful thrusts. His insides felt so damn good, the pearls massaging his inner walls, toy with his ring with each thrust.

Once his prostate was found, Izuku didn't stop pounding his lover's sweet spot. Bakugo cried out his name as he came, his seed splattering between them. The greenette followed suit flooding his lover's ass with semen.

“Please more Deku!”

“Anything for you Kacchan.” Izuku continued to pound his ass, his thrusts forcing his cum out of Bakugo's tight hole. A side effect of the pearls, they opened his hole up allowing the manly essence to spill out and make a puddle beneath his ass.

Bakugo lost count how many times Izuku made him cum, all he knew he fell into a pleasure filled abyss. Izuku filled him with his own release and before he completely succumbed to dream land he managed to clean them both off.

The blonde hummed in his sleep as Izuku bathed him with his tongue. Once clean he was hugged from behind. He could not see it but Izuku had a small frown.

-x-

Izuku met up with All Might in civilian mode. “You haven't told your boyfriend anything about this have you?”

“No,” he hung his head. “He suspected I was cheating on him.”

“You read his mind?”

“Didn't have to, Kacchan is not that hard to read, nor is he subtle.” he playfully jabbed at his food. “I don't like lying to him.”

“I know, you are a very honest and kind young man, but you see why you must don't you?”

“Yeah,” All Might ruffled his hair.

“Do not worry, one day you can tell him everything.”

“You mean it?” the older man nodded. “That's good.”

“So you really keep nothing from him?”

“No we both explore each other's ideas, like last week.”

Flashback Deku's pov

Kacchan was on my bed, he was tied up with his hands behind his back. Bindings wrapped around his forearms and held together. His hard cock was weeping like mad, there was a cock ring around the base, from that ring was two strings that connected to his nipple rings. He had a thick vibrator buzzing away at his ass, making his hips shake and his cock bob. “Haa ahh fuck Deku!” It was a vicious cycle, each shake of his hips made his cock bob, which tugged on his nipple rings, sending a new surge of pleasure racing through him.

“Are you ready to give up Kacchan?” I trailed a finger over his wet cock.

“Never!” his hole twitched around the vibe.

“Are you sure,” I pulled out the vibe only to thrust it back in,

nudging it right against his sweet spot.

“Ahh fuck fuck fuck!” His penis pulsed and throbbed.

I kissed him hungrily, my right hand fondling his full nuts. He moaned into my mouth. It had been 3 hours already and Kacchan was still adamant. His body glowed with arousal and sweat. A delicious musk radiated off him I couldn't get enough.

Offering my cock, he opened his mouth and sucked me in. He really was a great cock sucker, especially when he was horny. His throat rumbled with moans and groans, swallowing around my thick length.

My fingers ran through his wild hair, he groaned, body shaking. I knew what he wanted, so I began to fuck his throat, his his moans all but doubled. Tongue lashing at my thrusting cock.

I came, pumping my semen down his throat. “You ready to give up Kacchan?”

“Never!” he would give in, it took a few more hours but he broke. Shaking his hips as the vibe danced inside his ass, his hard cock bobbing back and forth. The tip of his manhood was an angry red.

Taking him into my mouth, and grip the vibe and fuck his ass with the toy. “I give, I give, please let me cum damn it!”

I let him cum, giving him one of the best orgasms to date. The semen erupted like a hose, covering both of us.

-X-

All Might gulped, shifting slightly. “And he really lasted 6 hours?”

“He is very stubborn,” he smiled. An odd sense of pride in his lover. “He can also be dense, it took forever for him to realize I liked him.”

“Young Midoriya I appreciate all the help you've given me, believe me when I tell you this will work out.”

“Thank you,” he left he had more training to do. The U.A. exam was right around the corner.

-x-Yuuei Test-x-

Bakugo and Izuku were more than ready for the exam. The written test was passed with flying colors. The two were separated for the field exam. It made sense since they were from the same school.

'If I pass this exam, not only will I be getting into Yuuei but All Might will be giving me his power.' a huge wave of nerves hit the green haired boy. 'Oh man, I'm gonna lose it...'

He thought he was gonna be sick. He was suddenly taken out of his thoughts, by a sudden commotion. “Watch your tail moron.” A large guy was yelling at a blonde with a large tail.

“Excuse me, you stepped on my tail!” the blonde snapped.

“That huge useless thing, is that really your quirk, what a joke!” the blonde's tail was shaking readying an attack.

Izuku stepped in. A needle went flying and the blonde saw it enter the guy. The man tensed up, and went slack. “Forgive me, I didn't mean to step on your tail. It looks like a strong tail at that.” he bowed and walked off.

The blonde was shocked, and he looked around looking for the source of the needle. He saw Izuku breathing a sigh of relief and pocketing the remote.

With a call from Present Mic, the exam began. Izuku charged into the fray. His controller in hand, set to stun gun mode.

Coming up on a 1 pointer, he was able to shock it and bring it down. The 2 pointers however, had thicker armor, it grabbed him but he managed to escape by jabbing it in the eye.

'If the 2 pointers have that thick of armor, the 3 pointers will be even tougher,' he smirked. 'Perfect!'

He found a 3 pointer, and his 3 pointer friend. They rushed him and he changed his controller from stun mode. He fired two darts at them, and they hit. The robots froze, as his quirk took control of them. Red lights turned green, and Izuku programmed them. “Alright you guys deal with the 2 pointers, I'll handle the 1 pointers.”

They obeyed and went off to find their new targets. 'I just hope they can get me some points before one of the other examinees take them out.' Izuku takes out more 1 pointers as his controller shows his bots are in fact taking out others.

Since the faux villains were programmed to attack the examinees not each other, Izuku's reprogramming gave an

edge. When he did get cornered by a 2 pointer he took it over, using it as a shield to go up against a 3 pointer.

The poor boy was exhausted, but the exam was almost over. “Shoot someone took out one of my bots, oh man.” he saw on his controller one of his signals faded. “Still with the points I've obtained I should be good.”

Boom!

“Hmm?” the behemoth 0 pointer was let loose. It was so huge it smashed through buildings, sending debris raining down on the examinees. He saw many of them come running past him.

He saw this one tall boy with glasses, he had stood up went Present Mic was explaining the exam. 'He seems really intense.' he also saw him scolding a red haired boy earlier. The boy ran from behemoth as it barreled towards them. 'Only one needle left.'

“Help me!” Izuku turned and saw the blonde from earlier. He had a huge piece of debris on his leg and tail, he was trying to get out but he had no leverage.

Izuku acted without thinking, he brought the controller to his head. He fired, and the command was placed. “Rescue!” he launched forward with great speed. He certainly got some odd glances. Running toward the behemoth than away. With one kick he shattered the debris covering the blonde.

He didn't stop there as the behemoth reached for them. Izuku jumped, channeling his power into his leg he kicked the arm away, and used it to spring back and land on it's other arm.

It didn't stop, he kept running, dashing up his arm. He let loose a barrage of punches, smashing the behemoths head in and knocking him back. Didn't send him flying back, but did stop his assault, and laid him out flat.

With the rescue complete, Izuku snapped back to reality. His arms and legs were all kinds of messed up. Now he was falling. A string of “Oh crap” falling from his lips.

He was worn out, arms and legs spent he could do nothing to stop his descent. 'Well I gave it my all...guess this is as far as I go...' the ground drew closer and closer.

'Sorry...Kacchan...All Might...Mama...I tried my best!'

Just as the impact was immanent, he was caught. The blonde caught him, using his tail to help cushion the fall. “You saved me?”

“Well you saved me, it's only fair.” he chuckled, only to wince as his tail ached.

He wasn't the only one in pain. Izuku's hands arms, legs and right foot were badly damaged. Thankfully they weren't in pain for long, thanks to the power of Recovery Girl. She had to put Izuku's left arm, and right leg in a cast. “You'll be fine in a few days, just don't push yourself.” Izuku felt positively drained.

The blonde with the tail helped wheel out in a wheel chair.

Bakugo was waiting for him. “Deku!”

“Hey...Kacchan...” he rubbed the back of his head sheepishly,

with his good arm.

“What the hell happened?” he growled.

“It's my fault, he got so beat up trying to protect me.”

“Of course he did,” he gave Izuku a look, and the boy chuckled. “So who are you?” he glared at the blonde.

“My name is Mashirao Ojira.”

“Hmm,” he pulls Izuku away from the blonde. “Well tail guy I got things from here.”

“Kacchan be nice, this is Bakugo Katsuki.”

“We are leaving.” he snaps and pushes Izuku away from the blonde.

“Thanks again for saving me Ojira, I hope to see you at U.A.” he says.

Bakugo was grumbling as he took Izuku home. “Kacchan, I'm fine Recovery Girl fixed me up, I just need to rest and I'm good as new.”

“You used that Auto Pilot thing again didn't you?”

“Yes,” Bakugo hugged him from behind.

“Idiot!” he growled. “Don't go doing such crazy things.”

“I'm sorry,” he places his hand over Kacchan's. “I'll get stronger I promise.”

“You better,” he takes Izuku home for some bed rest. It only

took a day to recover but Bakugo didn't let him out of bed for another 3 days. Not that Izuku was complaining.

To be continued

Chap 4 Izuku's New Power

The two received their acceptance letters from Yuuei. Bakugo was just as excited as Izuku was. In scores Bakugo had second place with 70 Villain points, but Izuku took first place with a combination of Villain and Rescue Points. He had 45 Villain Points and 65 Rescue Points.

Bakugo was a little miffed, but nothing like 6 hours of non stop sex to put him in a better mood. The blonde still couldn't believe his lover was so damn creative. When his hole needed a rest, Bakugo's cock was shrunk down and Izuku slipped between his thighs. His large pearl studded length, rubbed along his cock and balls and hot damn it was glorious.

The pearls felt as good outside as inside. Hands came around toyed with his nipples. Damn if he knew when they got so sensitive, or why having Izuku play with them made him so hot. He tugged on the rings and teased the tips. He drew moans from the blonde, a string of curses, and what sounded like his name.

Bakugo had orgasm after orgasm, and when he didn't think it could get any better Izuku ranked up his sensitivity and hell if he didn't see stars. The greenette's dick was drenched in the blonde's cum, his thick man milk rolling down his length like river, with the pearls acting as the big rocks diverting the river.

He lost track of how many times he came, but he didn't give a

fuck. His hole was wrecked, balls happy, covered and filled with semen. The last thing Bakugo remembered was sucking on Izuku's dick, his tiny tool twitching and firing more of his seed, before falling into a deep musk filled sleep.

Once Bakugo let him out of the bedroom, Izuku went to see All Might. He was at the beach where he had spent most of 10 months training to be a vessel of One For All. It was late, the sky was clear and moon light reflected across the rolling waves. "Hey All Might!"

"Greetings Young Midoriya," he smiles. "I'm happy to report that my hero time has increased I'm up to 7 hours now."

"That's great!" Izuku smiled back at him. "Also congrats on becoming a teacher, it's amazing that you came here, when normally your Hero Agency is in..." he started to ramble, so All Might cut him off.

"Yes, I came here not only to teach, but to find my successor." he got in close. "I never imagined I would meet someone who could help me improve my hero time like you did." he whispered. "Still, you've worked hard and made yourself a proper vessel." he gave him a thumbs up. "I'd like to pass my power onto you."

Izuku was still struggling with the thought of transferable quirks, but he believed All Might. He is his hero after all. "But what about you?" he asked. All Might laughed. "I'll be fine, as your power grows mine will slowly diminish, one day you will take my place as the symbol of peace!"

Izuku felt a tremble race through him. ‘So All Might came to Yuuei to find a student to make his successor, it makes sense. With so many gifted students he’d find someone amazing.’ he gripped his controller tighter.

“Young man,” Izuku snapped out of his thoughts. “Just so you know, I had no say about you getting in. I wasn’t one of the judges, and I didn’t put in a word for you. You got in all on your own.”

Izuku smiled. “Thank you!”

“Hey why are you thanking me, you worked hard on your own.” Izuku still bowed. “You relied on your wits and your hero spirit!” The boy began to tear up.

“So how do I inherit your quirk?” he asked.

All Might blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “Well you need to take in some of my DNA,” at his words Izuku blushed to. So many possibilities, but one crossed both their minds.

“I will do it!”

-x-

Izuku’s Pov

All Might took us to a private locations so I could gain his DNA. It still makes me a little tingly thinking about it. He removed his clothes and though I already saw him naked before it’s still amazing. Even his scar, I don’t see it as gross, more as a badge of honor from protecting people. Even in his civilian form I find him attractive.

Maybe I have a thing for blondes. He goes into his hero mode, muscles expanding, body rippling. The symbol of peace in all his naked glory. He grabs his massive cock and starts stroking.

He's so adorable, stroking that huge length, a blush burning his tan cheeks. He still has the probe inside, so I pull out my remote, he stares at me for a second and then I push a button. "OH MY GOODNESS!" A tremor of pleasure rips through All Might, every cell was tingling. The probe seemed to be vibrating, sending out pleasurable waves through his body.

My hero trembled clenching his teeth, as his body trembled. His dick twitched happily, pre oozing from the tip.

"Young...Midoriya..." he moans, a trickle of drool running down his chin.

"I want to help," I approach him and starts caressing his chest; oh man his muscles are so hot! I know I'm blushing but I'm touching All Might! The probe has made his whole body one big erogenous zone, touching his manly pecs cranked his pleasure up to a 10, and when I touched his nipples.

"HOLY Ahh ahhhh," I chuckle, and continue teasing the perky buds. I move down kissing his abs and run my fingers through his treasure path. His hips rock forward, the heavy cock bobbing.

Moving down to All Might's crotch, his rich musk makes me shiver. I cup his huge balls, and cup his length; so heavy, the weight of his manliness.

I fondle his balls and pump his cock. All Might is a panting mess, pleasure overwhelming him. I lower and kiss his tip, licking the head.

The noises All Might makes are so adorable I find myself teasing him a little. Making out with his cock, as both hands work his shaft. “Midoriya!” All Might moans. “Mmmmm!”

I wrap my lips around his head, his pre is amazing. My tongue flicks the head, slowly sucking every drop. I feel him twitching, I can feel he’s close, so I suck him into my mouth.

Was able to get half his length down, using my hands to stroke the rest. “Here it comes!” he moans, his cock twitching in my mouth. I double my efforts sucking and stroking his cock, my left hand drops to fondle his balls again.

He tastes so good, I peek up and see his expression and it’s HAWT! He explodes into my mouth. “Don’t spill a drop!” he says, and I obey. Most of it rushed down my throat, I hold my position to chug down his seed. Pulling back only when I needed to breathe.

Not a drop was wasted, but his seed was more electrifying it made my taste buds ignite. It must have been because he was transferring one for all to me. His cock becomes spent and his body reverses to civilian mode. In civilian mode he’s as big as me.

I hold the last of his cum in my mouth before I swallow it down, just savoring the taste. “Now the change might take awhile but give it a few hours and my power will be yours.”

“Thank you, All Might!” I kiss his cheek and he blushes.

“Hey hey hey, you are making me blush.” I hugged him.

All Might told me he’d work with me on tapping into the power.

-x-End Pov-x-

As Izuku was hyped not only gonna be working on his new quirk, but he would be going to Yuuei in 2 months. The teachers were thrilled that they had two students accepted into Yuuei.

The students weren’t as thrilled. “Did you hear, Midoriya got into Yuuei?”

“Midoriya did? No way not possible.”

“He had to have cheated!”

“Of course with his quirk he must have.”

“That freaky power of his is truly villain worthy.”

“He’s just a cheater, they should investigate.”

“No way he got in without cheating.”

“He’s a weakling without that controller of his.”

“A cheater like him shouldn’t get to go!”

It didn’t stop at just talk, people left notes in his locker, in his desk. Bakugo was pissed. “Oi Deku, you can’t let these extras treat you like shit.”

“It’s fine Kacchan, let them talk. What they think doesn’t matter, besides if I retaliated they’ll just confirm I’m the villain they think I am.”

“Like Hell!” he stomped off. It was for the best, didn’t mean it didn’t piss Bakugo the hell off. He wanted nothing more than to kick the asses of everyone. He knew the talk, Izuku could use his quirk to be a terrifying villain, hell so could he, but that’s not what either of them wanted.

Izuku kept his spirits up, not letting what others said get to him. He’d show them...

-x- One For All Testing-x-

At the beach All Might called Izuku out early in the morning. “Young man, in order to use my power you gotta feel it!” his arms raised high.

“That doesn’t really help,” All Might laughed.

“Alright, rush at me and throw a punch at me, clench your butt cheeks together and yell SMASH!”

Izuku was a little nervous, but trusted All Might knew what he was doing. He took a fighting stance, and did as he was told. Feeling a strange surge of power in his legs he launched himself forward. “Smash!” his arm surged with power, the sleeve of his shirt ripping apart along with his pant legs and shoes.

He punched as All Might blocked and BOOM!

All Might when flying back, sand whipping up. He was able

to stop himself. “Damn kid, you really are something else.” he had been knocked back further than he expected.

Izuku gasped. He had broken his arm and his legs. “Well done boy, I was afraid you were gonna hold back.” the boy sniffled.

“But...I broke...I worked so hard and yet...” he began to tear up.

“Well that will happen at first.” Izuku’s jaw dropped.

“Wait you knew I was gonna break something?”

“Yes, but you needed to go 100% to get the feel of it.” Izuku let out a sigh. All Might lifted him up. “Worry not, I know someone who can help.” he carried Izuku to see Recovery Girl. She remembered Izuku, and began to lecture All Might about his teaching methods.

Still, Izuku felt All Might’s power first hand, and using his controller he was able to analyze his body. ‘I think I can do it, I’ll make this power mine.’ he thought.

To be continued

Chap 5 Pass or Fail?! The one with the lowest score is expelled?

All Might told him right now he was a simple vessel, but as he trained he would shape his vessel more and more allowing him to draw out more of his power. He had passed the torch, and while it was just a small spark now, it would grow into a mighty flame. Also there were some other side effects of taking in One For All, in Izuku's developing body his 9 inches growing into 13 inches. This did shock Izuku, and it wasn't like he couldn't restore his size if he wanted to. "Hehe, that's natural, my cock had gotten a boost back when I first took in the power." he blushed. He used to be 7 inches, gaining four inches like Izuku did, he could channel the power and boost his cock size an additional 2 inches like in hero mode.

Izuku was thankful all Might's power could be masked by his own, explaining any training injuries by stating he was working on his Auto Pilot's functions. His mother was a bit worried, but it was Bakugo that was really pissed off. "I don't like this way of training you've been doing." The two were in Izuku's room.

"I know...but..." Bakugo covered his mouth with his palm.

"No buts!" he growled. The two were in Izuku's bed. "I know you wanna be stronger, we both do but you can't go breaking yourself." They were naked and Bakugo's hand left his mouth to rest on his chest. "I can't lose you idiot, what happens if something goes wrong when your training all alone, and if no

one finds you.”

“Dumb, stupid, fucking nerd, baka, inconsiderate, fuck, shit, asshole!” Bakugo let a string of curses fall from his lips as he rode Izuku’s pearl implanted cock. The new size came as a shock but Bakugo sure as hell wasn’t complaining, loving how big it was, and how deep it could reach. “You can’t be all talk, you promised me I wouldn’t regret becoming yours, you promised me a big family. You promised me you’d get stronger but you can’t do it by breaking yourself baka!” Izuku was handcuffed to the bed, punishment for his most recent breaking of his arm, Recovery Girl had fixed it, but since Midoriya was a student she had to call his mother, Inko told Mitsuki, and Bakugo overheard hence the current punishment.

“Sorry, Kacchan...” the blonde growled at Izuku’s words. He pinched the greenette’s nipples and rode Izuku faster. The pearls rubbed against his insides, teasing the tight ring, making his hole turn a lovely shade of red. Bakugo didn’t question much of Izuku’s new size, puberty and all, and Izuku said he could shrink it back down if he wanted. To which Bakugo responded with a quick “No!” only to blush and quickly took a ride on Izuku’s big dick.

“Don’t fucking apologize! Do better damn it!” he moans. Bakugo rides Izuku hard and fast, letting the anal stimulus draw him closer to orgasm, his cock had been restored to it’s 8 inches bouncing and bobbing as he rode. It slapped Izuku’s abs as he moved, his body shivering as the head brushed his sensitive bundle of nerves. Each press was like a big old

pleasure button, his nerves lighting up like an explosion, his inner walls clamping down on Izuku's penis.

“I will, I promise.” Izuku shivers, Katsuki's clenching heat intensified the friction they shared between them. Bakugo's ass was hungrily squeezing him, causing his pre to spill out and soak his insides. It just allowed Katsuki to move faster, and he did working his sexy ass over Izuku's big dick. His insides were twitching like crazy, ‘He's getting close.’

His thrusts became more wild and less controlled, his cock weeping pre all over Izuku's abs. “FUCK DEKU OHH FUCK DEKU DEKU DEKU DAMN IT!” he bucks as the anal pleasure overtook him, his balls lurch as he cums spraying his seed all over Izuku, getting his face, pecs, and abs. Izuku moans as Katsuki's heat pulls him over the edge to, his dick swelling as he pumps his fresh seed into Bakugo's tight heat. Bakugo's expression was priceless as Izuku's semen filled him up. His cock twitched in another orgasm, the manhood softening, well spent.

“Kacchan, the hand cuffs?” the male protests.

Bakugo smirks, “You look sexy in them.” he says giving Izuku a toothy grin.

“Be that as it may, I don't wanna sleep in them.” Bakugo sighs, drawing circles in Izuku's chest. “I'm really tired, maybe after cuddles.”

“Get me out of these cuffs, that's an order!” his collar pulsed and Bakugo obeyed. He came to as Izuku rubbed his wrists.

“Spoil sport.” Izuku chuckles, and wraps his arms around Bakugo.

“It’s more fun to cuddle when I’m able to hold you.” Bakugo blushes. “Yeah, this is better.” he snuggles against Izuku and the two turn in. It was a big day tomorrow, their first day at U.A.

-x-

The first day of the elite hero school Yuuei, the school was packed full for opening ceremonies, students dressed in the uniforms of Yuuei. The business courses, the general studies courses, and of course the hero courses. Izuku stood before the gate, feeling tingly all over. He had his controller, he had his books, he was dressed for class he was ready to go.

“Izuku, sweetie, I just want you to know I’m proud of you.” With kind words from his mother Izuku was ready to face his first day of school. Bakugo had returned home to get his stuff for school and they planned to meet up in class. They were both in Class 1-A due to their high scores.

“Man, what a huge door, this is amazing!” he stood before the door of class 1-A. He found himself both nervous and excited at once. Before he opened the door, Ojiro came up to him, rushing to him from down the hall.

“Izuku, I see you passed, are you in Class 1-A to?” he asks.

“Ojiro-kun, it’s good to see you, I’m glad you passed, are you also in 1-A?” Ojiro nods. “That’s great!” he suddenly hugs Ojiro and the blonde blushes.

‘Oh crap, he smells good.’ they part. “I don’t know how I made it, but I’m glad I did, I was hoping to see you again.”

“I know how you got in, I saw you in the exam, your skills are awesome, may I?” he asks, looking at his tail.

“Oh,” he moves his tail. “Sure go ahead.” he blushes a little and scratches his chin. Izuku touches his tail, massaging the heavy appendage.

“Amazing, you’ve trained it well, it’s so strong.” his touch felt nice, just the right amount of pressure as he massaged the appendage. Izuku was going full on nerd/fanboy mode, loving to examine someones quirk. “It’s amazing.”

“T-thank you,” he shivers at the touch, he couldn’t help but smile. “No one really compliments my quirk.”

“It’s not just the quirk, it’s you.” he smiles at Ojiro. “You are really amazing Ojiro-kun.” The blonde blushes, his whole face heating up.

“Umm, Izuku...this might seem forward but,” he rubs the back of his head. “Bakugo, is he your boyfriend?”

“Yes,” not missing a beat. Ojiro felt a weight fall on his heart. Izuku had been on his mind since the exam, he learned that he was involved in the sludge villain incident. It was quite the amazing scene. Although there was no news crew there, one of the best reporters had a memory quirk that allowed him to turn memory into film, he got the footage from interviews. That’s how many villain fights were covered if news teams couldn’t be there they got the footage from first hand

experience.

The green haired boy had caught his interest, but then there was Bakugo. It was clear their relationship was more than just friends. A part of him tried to raise the point that if they were that close meant Izuku liked guys, and his hormone driven brain began to work up the possibilities if he and Izuku could be together. He'd be to embarrassed to admit it, but the boy had haunted his dreams the last few nights. 'I guess a plain guy like me didn't have a chance.' he thinks.

“He's apart of my harem.” Izuku says, and the air suddenly grew still. Ojiro freezes, as the words were processed through his brain. Izuku blushes, and rubs the back of his head. “He's actually my first lover, but we want a big family so I'm looking to get more lovers to join it.”

'He's serious.' he blinked. 'A harem, wow!' he had to admit that was a bold declaration. You had to seriously have a pair to confess such a desire, judging from the look on Izuku's face he was serious. After the initial shock wore off, Ojiro began to process the possibilities. 'Does that mean I have a chance?' the possibility let his walls come down and his mind began to flip through all the not safe for work material that had been licking at the blonde's brain.

“Do you wanna join Ojiro?” he asked.

Ojiro gasped. “Oh um...” Izuku looks down, and Ojiro follows his gaze, only to gasp to see his cock was hard, his tail curls and he hides himself. Izuku chuckled.

“You asked if Kacchan is my boyfriend, so I’m guessing you have an interest in me?” Ojiro gulps. “The harem thing might seem weird, but if you’d like to be with me I’d like you to join.” he leans forward and kisses his cheek. “If not, I hope we can be friends.”

“Izuku...” the greenette stopped him.

“We are both very serious about this, take some time think about it, really think about it.” Ojiro nods. “There won’t be any hard feelings.” The blonde calms himself down, and the two go into class.

“Bakugo!” A tall boy with glasses was getting into it with Katsuki. This boy is Iida who was at the same exam site as Izuku was. “You need to show respect for Yuuei, and keep your feet off the desk.”

“Huh? What’s with you, what school did you go to you extra?” Iida was very expressive, using his hands as he talked.

“I’m from Soumei Junior High, my name is Tenya Iida.”

“Soumei?” Bakugo chuckled. “So you are some elite huh? Good I look forward to crushing you.” Iida gasped at his words.

“Crushing me? How vulgar, are you sure you are trying to be a hero?” Bakugo brushes him off, turning his head to see Izuku in the doorway. Iida turns and sees Izuku as well. He stalks over to the boy, introducing himself as he walked.

“Yes I heard, I’m Izuku Midoriya, it’s uhh good to see you

again.” he sweats.

“Midoriya I must apologize, I misjudged you.”

“Ehh?” he blinked.

“You divined the actual nature of the practical exam didn’t you?” he grinds his teeth. “I was blind to it.”

“I actually didn’t, the rescue points thing was a big shock to me, I just want to be a hero that does his best to save people.” he admits. Iida’s eyes shed tears, his hand balling into a fist trembling.

“You truly are the better man, I can see your heart is truly full of the hero’s spirit. I was too focused on the test aspect after all, you were living out your ideal of heroes right then.” he gets down on one knee and takes Izuku’s hand. “I look forward to learning by your side.” He kisses the back of Izuku’s hand making the greenette blush.

“Oi!” Bakugo gets up snapping. Iida stands.

“My apologies if that seemed forward. I look forward to training with you Midoriya.” he shakes Izuku’s hand.

“If you kids are done, it’s time for class.” they freeze and look back seeing a man in a large sleeping bag. ‘When did he get there?’ he climbs out of the sleeping bag revealing a shaggy looking man, scruffy and dressed in black. “This is the department of heroics.” he comes into the room. “It took you lot 8 seconds to quiet down, life is short and you kids are lacking in common sense.”

“Deku you know this guy?” Bakugo asked.

“Hmm, he looks familiar, he’s a teacher at Yuuei it means he has to be a pro.” he pondered and pondered.

“I’m your Homeroom Teacher, Aizawa Shouta.” He reveals their gym uniforms. “Head to the locker rooms and get changed.”

-x-

All Might was settling in as a teacher, looking over the Yuuei system. The school was tough, just having the wrong Homeroom Teacher could be bad. He was looking at Izuku’s file while drinking coffee, and when he saw the name of Izuku’s homeroom teacher he spat out his coffee in shock. ‘Oh no it’s Aizawa!’ he rubbed his temples. He had Aizawa’s record to, he had expelled the most students out of any of the other teachers. Even dismissing a whole class. ‘This is bad...young Midoriya.’

-x-

The boys were changing in the locker room, Ojiro stole glances as Izuku and Bakugo changed. Izuku was ripped, body hardened from his training, Bakugo was well toned as well. Red eyes noticed the stealing looks, and their eyes met. Ojiro blushed and quickly looked away. “Hm,” Bakugo ignored him for now and continued changing.

“Oohhh!” a sudden cry surprised the boys. Izuku was changing into a jock strap so his cock was briefly on display when he removed his boxers, All Might boxers of course. A

boy with red hair came over to him, he was bare ass naked letting his own man meat swing to and fro as he walked. “Sorry for shocking ya, you got a really nice piece of man meat.”

Ojiro looked and felt his own cock harden, not just the size but the pearls. His fat 9 incher throbbed in delight, thankfully no one noticed his erection as everyone took a look at Izuku’s unique piece. Not only was he the biggest in class, beating out Shoji at 12 inches, but the pearls were an erotic addition. “It’s a pearl implant right, that’s hardcore man.” Kirishima says, giving him a thumbs up. The red head had also gotten hard at the sight of his manhood, he stood at 11 inches.

“Thank you, I must say you have a nice piece as well.” Izuku compliments, the red head’s piece was throbbing, standing tall below a crown of thick red hair, a set of heavy balls hanging below.

“The name is Kirishima Eijiro.” he offers his hand.

“Izuku Midoriya.” they clap hands, and give a firm squeeze.

“Nice to meet you.”

“I’d say a pleasure.” he smirks, giving a big toothy grin. Ojiro noticed that despite the red head’s flirting, or flaunting Bakugo wasn’t getting angry or jealous.

“Kirishima-kun!” Iida in only a jock strap rushes over. “This may be a men’s locker room but have some shame won’t you!”

“What? What are you on about, we are all guys here, and

what's wrong with showing appreciation for one's manliness." he places his hands on his hips. "Big or small a guy should be proud of his size, and should have no fear it letting it all hang out!"

"Big or small..." Iida blushed, Izuku noticed a change in his stance. "Ahem, well be that as it may we shouldn't be late we should finish changing." he says and goes back to his locker.

"Oh man, that's right! Later Izuku, I'll catch you later." he says and dashes off letting his hard cock bounce and bob as he moved. Everyone finished changing and headed out to the field, where Aizawa was waiting for them.

"Finally, we'll be having a quirk apprehension test."

"What?!" everyone gasped. A girl named Uraraka stepped up.

"What about the opening ceremonies, and the guidance counselor meeting?"

"If you want to be heroes you don't have time for such niceties." he gives them a look. "You all understand the school's reputation for freedom on campus, that freedom goes for us teachers as well."

"....." everyone was stunned.

"Softball pitch, standing long jump, endurance running, grip strength test, sustained sideways jumps, upper body exercises, and seated toe-touch. These are all activities you know from school, physical tests you were barred from using your quirks." It was true the world was still working on

standardizing those sorts of records or keeping track of the performance levels of quirk holders. Using quirks in schools was often against the rules, even using quirks in the city was frowned upon.

“Bakugo, how far could you throw a softball?”

“67 meters.” he says stepping forward. Aizawa tosses him a soft ball.

“Try using your quirk this time around, as long as you stay inside the circle anything you do is fine.” Bakugo stretches. “Don’t hold back.”

Bakugo smirks. “You got it!” he winds up the pitch. “Die!” he shouts releasing an explosion, sending the ball flying far.

‘Die?’ was the shared thought among the students. The ball landed after it’s scorching journey.

Aizawa lifted up a scanner. 705.2m “I’ve never agreed with the public system, it’s foolish to not take quirks into consideration. Before anything else, one must know what they are capable of. This is a rational metric that will form the basis of your hero foundation.”

“705 meters unreal!” another blonde boy says.

“We can really use our quirks now?! That’s the department of heroics for you! This looks fun!” a girl with pink hair and skin says, getting excited.

‘8 trials huh? This is bad.’ he looks down at his controller. His quirk was manipulation based and he didn’t have full control

of his One for All quirk.

“It looks fun huh?” Aizawa’s tone was cold, he smirks. “All right, whoever comes in last place in all eight tests will be judged to have no potential, and be expelled.”

“Huh!?” Everyone gasped. He was serious, Izuku began to sweat. ‘This is bad, my main quirk isn’t suited to use on myself, least not repeatedly, and I have no control over one for all yet.’

“We’re free to do what we want about the circumstances of our students.” he brushes his hair back giving them a mad look. “Welcome to Yuuei’s hero course!”

With All Might...

“Oh brother, they have Aizawa, it hard ball on their first day.”

Aizawa Shouta: Code Name The Eraser Hero, Eraserhead!
Homeroom Teacher of Class 1-A Total Number of
Expulsions: 154!

The first day had turned into a huge ordeal.

Back with Aizawa...

The news or threat of expulsion on the first day had shocked many of the students. “But this is our first day here, and even if it weren’t that’s too unreasonable!” Uraraka says.

Aizawa sighed. “Natural disasters, massive accidents, ego-mad villains, all kinds of calamities can happen when we least expect them. Our world is full of disorder, and it’s our jobs as

heroes the reverse it all and restore order.” he gives them a stern look. “We aren’t here for games, we are here to make you into the best heroes you can be. From now on, for the next 3 years all you can expect from your life at Yuuei is one hardship after the next.” he points at them. “I expect you to overcome these trials and climb to the top. Plus Ultra style!” he smiles at them, and if possible his smile was intimidating.

‘The pressure is on, so this is Yuuei’s Baptism, the pinnacle of hero training...no choice but to give it my all!’ Iida thinks.

‘Deku...’ Bakugo looks at his lover, he knew how his quirk worked, these tests weren’t gonna be easy.

Trial 1 The 50-Meter Dash

Iida stepped up to the line with a girl named Tsuyu. Iida’s quirk Engine allowed him to blast through the dash in 3.04 Seconds.

“Well that’s him in his element I guess, but that quirk won’t help him in the other trials.” Aizawa says, and records the scores. “It’ll be interesting to see what the others do here.

Tsuyu’s quirk Frog, had her finishing at 5.58 seconds.

Ojiro and Uraraka were next. ‘I can do this,’ he uses his tail for an extra bursts of speed. He got 5.49 seconds. Uraraka’s quirk is Zero Gravity, she can reduce the gravitational pull of what she touches to zero, however if she overdoes it, she gets sick/nauseous.

Mina and Aoyama were next, Aoyama’s quirk was naval

laser, and Mina could create acid. “Everyone, you’re not being creative enough.” he says. He crouched down and when they were allowed to go he jumps firing his laser, and getting launched by the force. He doesn’t get to far before having to do it again. 5.51 Seconds was his score. Mina removed her shoes creating acid below her feet and practically skating towards the finish. “Shooting the laser too long hurts my tummy.” he says.

Everyone sweat drops. ‘What’s with this guy?’ everyone thinks.

‘The pushing of quirks to the utmost limits, it shows me how much room for growth each of them has, and allows me to take note of what they can and can’t do just yet. Show me your creativity.’ Aizawa thinks.

Bakugo and Izuku were up next. The blonde looked at his lover in concern. ‘Come on nerd you better not get expelled.’

“Go!” the robot camera shouts.

“Blast Rush!” he shouts and brings his hands behind him using the explosions to launch himself faster, gaining 4.13 seconds!

Izuku was scouring through his remote. His school record was 7.49 seconds, but that was then and this was now. While his quirk couldn’t be used here he wasn’t without skill, his training had strengthened his body, especially his legs. 6.02 seconds. ‘All Might told me the trick to using One for All is adjusting it.’ He was told he may not yield results in just a day

or two, but that he had faith he would do it. As he stood he could draw out 100% of it's power but one use lands him in the medical wing.

He imagined the power like an egg inside of a microwave, All Might told him to focus on keeping the egg from exploding. 'If I just need to keep the egg from exploding, maybe I can manipulate my body somehow.'

Aizawa had seen the exam, Izuku's auto pilot was quite impressive, but he was useless after using it.

Trial 2 Grip Strength

Izuku was still formulating a plan on how to pass the tests with the way he was now. 'Come on think, your quirk has evolved before, when you focused on learning close combat you developed the taser function, my vessel has developed so has my quirk.' His grip strength improved from his non quirk score, thanks to his training but not enough.

Mezo Shoji obtained the highest mark at 540 kilograms, are you a gorilla?" Sero asked. "Oh, an octopus!" Which led to someone saying Octopus are sexy! Izuku sighed, if this wasn't such a tense situation he'd be enjoying examining the others using their abilities.

Trial 3 Standing Long Jump

Aoyama, Bakugo, Uraraka and Ojio were able to pass this exam very well. Izuku stood at the ready mark. 'I've been able to adjust the power of my taser feature before.' He stared at his controller. 'Am I really stuck at either 0 or 100

percent?’ he frowns. ‘Do I use auto pilot and hope for the best?’ he instead pockets the controller and does his best to jump.

Trial 4 Sustained Sideways Jumps

Mineta got the top score in this, using his sticky balls to bounce him back and forth. ‘We are to push our quirks to the limits, to show our potential through skills.’ Izuku thinks. ‘My quirk can manipulate the mind and body, I can restore the default settings, I’ve manipulated my body’s design before, but never like this. My autopilot shuts off my limiters to complete a task, if I go into autopilot I could get a high score for sure but autopilot takes a lot out of my body.’

Aizawa had his eye on Izuku. The scores were tallying up fast and things weren’t looking good for Izuku.

Trial 5 Softball Throw

Uraraka blew everyone out of the water with her infinity score. Midoriya steps up for his turn. “Midoriya isn’t doing to well is he?” Iida says.

“It’s because his quirk isn’t suited for this kind of stuff,” everyone looks to Bakugo. “He’s been training hard to improve himself but his quirk at it’s core is best at subduing someone.” He’s improved physically since school but he had a feeling that’s not what Aizawa was looking for. ‘He’s modified his own body before, but can he do it back to back.’

No, Izuku had thought about it earlier, he could in fact manipulate his body his controller offering a variety of

settings breaking down his body. His current settings were saved, but in order to do a system restore it took time, and after a system restore he can't make a change. Izuku knew his quirk better than anyone, it was One for All that was his wild card. All Might, Inko, and Bakugo, he had people counting on him, the pressure could be felt.

He brings his controller up to his head. 'I can't back down now!' He presses the button but nothing happens. "What the...?"

"I erased your quirk." Izuku turned and gasped seeing Aizawa, his scarf moving wildly, his eyes glowing red, and a pair of goggles hanging around his neck.

"You...your Eraserhead!" Izuku gasped. A hero not known for the spot light, but his quirk is legendary as he can seal the quirk of someone he's looking at. All Might showed up to see what was happening.

"This year's exam wasn't practical, your quirk was able to make use of the situation controlling the robots to do your bidding, I'll admit you were able to handle robots, but real combat is far different." In an instant Izuku found himself disarmed and pinned to the ground. "When faced with an opponent you couldn't defeat you shut yourself down and let your quirk take over, and when it was all said in done you weren't able to move after. Are you just gonna use your power and wait for someone else to come in and save you?"

He gets off Izuku, and returns his controller. "Do what you want? I've given you back your quirk." he used eye drops on

his eyes. 'If he breaks his body down, it shows he has no potential.' he heard about his latest visit to Recovery Girl.

'If I had known I would have warned you, young Midoriya.' All Might thinks. 'He and I really don't get along, and believe it or not your actions were in the media. Aizawa believes the media interferes with heroes, and heroes like me who stand out in the spot light are troublesome.'

'My quirk plus All Might's,' his mind was swirling. "That's it!" He began punching in a code on his remote. 'Normally all I have to do is inject one of my needles into my body to trigger auto pilot, but maybe I can...' Aizawa raised a brow at him.

'Here we go, command set!' he shoots a needle into his arm. A mighty force erupts from Izuku, his arm was sparking with energy.

'Young man did you do it, no wait I see you can't control the power through your vessel yet but your quirk can manipulate one's body like mine.'

Izuku smirked. 'It's hot, this is just 1 % of One for All!' He squeezed the ball tight. "Throw the ball!" Izuku shouts, and he does with one throw he sent the ball soaring.

'This kid!' Aizawa couldn't believe it. 1,000 km

"Aizawa-sensei," he looked and Izuku pulled the needle out of his arm. "I can still move!" His arm was a little stiff and tingly but he could move it. 1 or 100 that's where he was at.

Thankfully Izuku was able to do better in the next two exams. Thanks to Izuku's settings he was highly flexible, so sit ups and seated toe touch he was able to land decent scores. "How are you so flexible?" Kirishima asked.

"Oh I edited my settings a long time ago when I modified my body, I'm super flexible." Bakugo blushed, knowing just how flexible his lover was. Izuku did some quick yoga stretches, showing just how flexible he was, making Ojiro blush and Kirishima whistle. "I have a lot of time on my hands, and yoga is quite relaxing." he blushes and scratches the back of his head.

The last trial wasn't anything special, Izuku couldn't risk overloading his system the single limb trick was probably best shelved. The scores were tallied, and Aizawa pulled the scores. "Oh yeah that expulsion thing was a lie." everyone gasped.

"WHAT?!"

"Guys of course it was a ruse, it was obvious so I didn't say anything." Momo says. Izuku didn't care he slumped to the ground, laughing.

"We passed, that's all that matters."

"You guys can get changed and go back to class, good job." he heads off and bumps into All Might. "What are you doing here?"

"Just seeing how things were going," he crossed his arms. "A ruse huh? This from a man who's expelled a whole class

before.” he pointed at him. “Admit it, you saw something special in them.”

Aizawa shrugs. “Maybe.”

To be continued...Decisions and Desires