

“To the right Kacchan!”

“DON'T TRY AND ORDER ME AROUND!”

Deku flinched at the harsh response, glancing to his left to see his partner on this mission launching himself to the right, swinging around a streetlight before throwing himself forward, flying like a bullet towards their target. He barely missed him, the force of the wind from passing making the Villain stumble slightly, his feet carrying him down the alley between two buildings. Not missing a beat Bakugo pointed his splayed out hands behind him, triggering a dual explosion that sent him careening after the Villain, disappearing into the murky gloom of the alley. Deku's eyes flicked upward as he solidified his next move, “While Kacchan chases him from behind, I'll jump to the roof and cut him off from the front.”

He nodded to himself and crouched down at the base of the buildings, his legs traced over with bright glowing green energy as he leaped up, the soles of his shoes connecting with the opposite building in the alley. He ricocheted left and right, making his way upward until he landed on the roof, the enhanced strength in his legs increasing his speed. It wasn't long before Bakugo and the Villain were in sight, Deku jumping off the roof at an angle, landing in front of the Villain with enough force to crack the pavement.

“Tricky Shifter! You're under arrest! Come quietly or I will take you in by force!” Deku heroically announced, rising to his feet and clenching his fist determinedly.

“Force it is then!” The man grinned, holding his arms up and shrugging before hooking his thumb at himself. “Nothing about me is quiet!”

“Sounds good to me!” Bakugo shouted, holding his right arm out with a feral grin. “Grab him Deku!”

The Villain turned and tried to run towards Bakugo but Deku was too fast. He grabbed the fleeing man from under his arms, lifting them over the criminal's head before locking them in place. The man struggled but in vain, Deku holding fast. Bakugo readied his shot, fingers splayed once again as he aimed at the Villain's chest, calculating the amount of force it would take to reach the man without doing damage to Deku. Tricky Shifter suddenly went limp, his legs bending in together at the knees, lowering his body. Deku wasn't fooled, moving his arms down to ensure the lock remained in place, leaning over his prisoner... only to be blindsided as the bendy man suddenly straightened up, the top of his head smacking into Deku's nose. Deku's sight filled with stars as he felt his arms go limp involuntarily, allowing the lithe criminal to escape. A loud DING sound, like a bell chiming, suddenly was heard, a light glowing on the Villains' chest. He grinned as he ran towards Bakugo, sliding under the shot that was fired at him, his finger grazing the Hero's ankle as he slid by.

“DAMMIT DEKU!” Bakugo shouted in frustration, turning and firing a volley of shot after the fleeing Villain, the dexterous man able to duck and weave through them all, the explosions always just a second too late. Bakugo roared in frustration, arms out at his sides, before turning to his partner, his red eyes blazing with rage. He stalked over to the slowly recovering Hero, the green haired man lost in thought as he quickly rifled through the mental dossier he had memorized about Tricky Shifter.

He was a recent Villain on the scene who had made a splash in his debut with his fancy style and unpredictable Quirk. At a glance it was perfectly average; by touching someone he could change their size. However, he couldn't use it on himself and once he used it in one way, he was forced to use it in

the other. It made for incredibly confusing situations with Heroes, police, and civilians alike growing and shrinking. There was a cool down between each use as well. His usual outfit, baggy acid green athletic shorts with skin tight black leggings, sneakers, baggy jacket, and black shirt was outfitted with a device that glowed and beeped whenever his Quirk as ready to be used again. "So he just used it on Kacchan... the only question is which effect will it have?"

He was so deep in thought he didn't notice Bakugo's approach until he was right next to him, jumping as that harsh voice cut through his musings with a sharp, "HEY! YOU LISTENING NERD?!"

Deku was about to answer but his words caught in his throat. Bakugo was looming over him, head and shoulders above Deku. He had his answer, at least, about what effects his friend would receive. He immediately tried to calm Bakugo down, raising his hands. "Kacchan, I think you need to settle down! He's making you--"

"HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOTTA SAY IT?" His voice smashed through Deku's words, louder and deeper than usual as his body sprouted up a foot or two taller, his looming presence even more intimidating.

"DON'T..."

Deku took a step back, sweat beading on his forehead as Bakugo expanded again, now twice Deku's own height, his eyes locked onto Deku's, seemingly unaware of his growth.

"ORDER ME..."

A resounding CRACK filled the air as Bakugo's broad shoulders smashed into the walls on either side of him, the towering Hero not even flinching as rock hard muscle made short work of bricks and mortar. His gauntlets, the only article of clothing not growing with him, split open as his thick forearms became too much for them, the bits of metal falling to the ground on either side of Deku, the relatively smaller Hero jumping as they crashed around him. Deku looked desperately left and right as he hopped back, trying to avoid Bakugo's expanding boots.

"AROUND!"

This last surge brought Bakugo's attention to what was happening to his body, his shoulders wedged between the two buildings, much to his annoyance. "AND NOW LOOK! HE GOT ME WITH HIS QUIRK!"

Deku winced, covering his ears. If Bakugo was loud before, his voice was positively thunderous now, booming amplified like he had a stadium loudspeaker embedded in his throat. The smaller Hero cupped his hands around his mouth and shouted, "We don't have time for this! We need to go!"

Bakugo's eye twitched at Deku's words, the flaming red orbs locked onto his tiny green form. "Sounds like someone needs a lesson in listening." He growled, his low tone making Deku vibrate like he was standing in front of a speaker with the bass turned up to max. The sound of brick and mortar cracking and crumbling filled the air as Bakugo leaned down, broad shoulders digging furrows into the walls, looming over Deku. The smaller man was frozen to the spot, the intensity in his friend's gaze rooting him in place. The towering Hero reached down, the rough leather of Bakugo's trunk like fingers scraping Deku's clothes, the power in them pinning his arms at his sides. Instinctively he tried to

struggle, the immense digits squeezing harder, making the pint sized green Hero groan, face twisted in discomfort as he was raised into the sky. He could feel his stomach drop at the sudden ascension, his heart hammering a hummingbird tattoo against Bakugo's index finger as he was confronted with the full fury of the Explosion Hero's visage. Deku gulped at the small smirk that rose to Bakugo's lips, cracking the anger... but only for a moment. Deku felt a moment of relief as he was lowered, the fire of Bakugo's eyes no longer so omnipresent in his view... but it was a moment short lived. His descent didn't continue to the ground, as he expected, but remained stationary at chest height. At his size it was easy to see the subtle rise and fall of the impressive muscles as he breathed, the round hills swelling against the tight low cut material of his Hero costume. "Uhh...Kacchan? What are you doing?"

"Shutting you up." He said before slamming his hand against the center of his chest, splaying his fingers at the same time. Deku yelped, his voice instantly muffled as he was suddenly buried face first into the cleft between Bakugo's pecs. The skin was soft and yielded, his body sinking slightly into it... but only to a point before the hard surface of muscle stopped him. Deku could feel his body instantly begin to heat up from the close contact, a feeling that only increased as he felt pressure on top of his head pushing him downward, his body tucked snugly in that tight black and orange material from the waist down. He was only half submerged in the valley between those two mountains but before he could attempt to free himself he felt the same pressure that had pressed him down exert against his back. He was plunged into the darkness, surrounded on all sides by Bakugo's musky, sweet smelling skin, his ears assaulted by the steady drumbeat of Bakugo's heart. He could feel the walls close in on either side of him, his cheeks getting squished as his limbs tangled up, pinning him with no hope of escape. From Bakugo's point of view, he had merely pushed an annoying bug into his pecs with a single finger, a quick flex entombing it without trouble.

"Alright... now for that other annoyance." Bakugo thought, slowly making his way backward out of the alley. Even being as careful as possible he still caused quite a bit of damage, shattering a few windows and knocking a hole in one wall. He growled as he noticed this, grimacing as he thought of the best way to handle this. "BILL THE CITY!" he shouted, shattering a few more windows and setting off a series of car alarms up and down the street. Without another word he was off, his every footfall quaking the ground with an audible THOOM, the treads in his boots gouging the concrete below, leaving cracked bootprints with the unmistakable design that he had become known for throughout the years in reverse. Hydrants erupted as he passed and cars swerved to avoid his heavy tread but though his eyes were trained ahead he remembered his training and avoided the citizenry around his feet. Though training to deal with sudden and unexpected Gigantification had been mandatory when he was still in school (with clothing being designed with size shifting as a standard these days) it could never have prepared him for the *feeling* it brought. The way the ground shattered on every step, the way his voice boomed, the sight and sound of people fleeing from him, everyone getting out of his path. It made him feel powerful in a way nothing else could. "No wonder so many extras get corrupted by this kind of thing..." He thought. "Like hell it'd get to me though!"

Deku was feeling that same power in a completely different way. Every time Bakugo pumped his arms as he ran his chest rubbed against Deku, up and down, the movements rough on his tiny body. The little Hero could practically feel the strength humming in every fiber of the house sized muscles on either side of him. The head had continued to build as well, his own sweat mingling with Bakugo's, the giant man's output easily overwhelming him, staining his clothes, his skin with a scent that was unmistakably Bakugo. His breath was coming in shallow gasps as he tried to avoid passing out, the heat and pressure slowly sapping his strength away. It was tempting to just let the darkness take him, to slip into unconsciousness and let Bakugo handle things... but he couldn't! There was a chance that Bakugo would need him as backup and he wasn't going to be useless if that situation came about. Focusing, he

thrust his arms out to either side, halfway extended, making enough of a pocket that some cool fresh air was able to filter in, his cloudy eyes becoming sharper and more alert once more. He *would* be ready!

Bakugo, meanwhile, had managed to catch up to the speedy Villain, Tricky Shifter looking surprised his giant opponent had pursued him. “Most people are too scared of hurting anyone to move... guess this guy's a bit more reckless. Oh well! More fun for me.” He thought to himself, assessing the situation. His next move was made for him, Bakugo grabbing a streetlight and uprooting it, his bicep barely flexing from the effort. He swung it overhead, aiming for the Villain... who leaped nimbly to the side, touching it as it hit the ground, leaving Bakugo holding a silver toothpick. Bakugo snarled and tossed the streetlight aside, the small metal object bouncing like a baseball bat, rolling harmlessly to the side. The giant Hero wasted no time; now that the Villain's Quirk needed time to recharge he was effectively powerless. The massive man stomped forward, red eyes locked on his quarry. The constant rumbling had sent the citizenry scattering, leaving the area deserted, much to the chagrin of Tricky Shifter. He picked up his pace, turning suddenly down an alley, confident the gigantic Hero wouldn't be able to easily follow him. Rather than slam his way through Bakugo skidded to a stop, ripping up the road as he did, glaring down the alley. “You're not getting away that easily, punk!”

Sliding a finger down between his pecs his fingertip collided with Deku's fluffy locks, the finger curling to yank him out into Bakugo's fist. The dazed Hero was stunned from the sudden bright lights and fresh air, looking around vaguely, trying to assess the situation. Clarity came by force as Bakugo threw him down the alley, shouting, “GO GET HIM NERD!”

Deku screamed as the wind whipped against his face, mind scrambling to focus as he raised a hand, launching Black Whip. The long tendril of energy wrapped around a clothesline, allowing Deku to change his body's position, his feet slamming into a wall, legs bending as they erupted in bright green energy, launching himself forward, kicking off wall after wall until he slammed into the Villain's back sending him flying to the ground with Deku on top. He wasted no time in pulling out a pair of handcuffs, pulling the Villain's arms behind his back and securing the metal restraints on the man's wrists. Deku sighed as he stood up, grabbing the Villain by the back of his jacket and carrying him out of the alley to where Bakugo was waiting impatiently. “Took ya long enough!” He griped, grabbing the tiny Villain in his hand.

“What are you going to do with him Kacchan?” Deku asked, too wiped out at the moment to put up too much of a fight.

“I'm gonna keep him someplace safe.” Bakugo replied, his left foot stepping on the heel of his right foot, removing his boot. With little ceremony Bakugo tossed the captured Villain into the toe of his boot, his foot following him in, trapping him under his immense toes.

“What if he uses his Quirk on you again?” Deku asked, concerned about what might happen to his friend.

Bakugo made a “tch” sound in the back of his throat as he grinned down at the tiny Hero. “He's on the growth side of his Quirk again. I ain't exactly going to complain if he makes me even bigger.”

Deku shuddered at the thought, a cold sweat running down his back. “L-Let's just get him to the police before anything like that can happen, okay?”

“Whatever, nerd...” Bakugo mumbled, arms behind his head. “You scared of me or something?”

Deku thought about it for a moment before flashing a warm smile in Bakugo's direction. "Nah, I could never be afraid of you Kacchan~"

Bakugo's lower lip jutted out as he glared down at his little partner, turning his head away. "God you're embarrassing... shake a leg, this prisoner ain't gonna transport himself!"

Without another word the two Heroes headed for the nearest police station, Deku jumping and swinging to keep pace with Bakugo as he strolled down the street, the people who had evacuated slowly returning, curious about the massive Hero that was in their midst. Bakugo ignored the attention while Deku chuckled, swinging up to land on his friend's shoulder. "Guess you made a really big impression, huh Kacchan?"

Bakugo blushed, turning his head away again, not bothering to answer the little green bug on his shoulder. "Shut the fuck up... unless you wanna spend the rest of the trip in my other boot."

Deku made a zipper motion over his lips, settling down quietly on Bakugo's shoulder, enjoying the rest of the ride to their destination.

The End.