

# Warp Combo

Izuku holds the power of a rare warp quirk. Bakugo believes they can form the ultimate combo. Though Izuku begins to advance his powers.

## Characters

Bakugo 6 incher

Izuku 9 incher

Kirishima 7 incher

## Chap 1 Rare Quirk

Bakugo knew his power was special, Explosion, both flashy and powerful. However he knew if he was gonna be top hero he was gonna need more. His childhood friend Izuku, he developed his quirk.

Izuku's quirk was Wormhole – he had his own pocket dimension he could control. He can warp people and attacks. Alone it wasn't much, but Bakugo realized how rare warp quirks were. 'If we teamed up, no one could stand against us.' As he saw it Izuku's power was like the ultimate shield and he was the ultimate sword. “Listen to me Deku, you mess up a lot, but if you work with me we can form an awesome combo.”

“Sure Kacchan...” Little did Bakugo know just how powerful Izuku was, or how powerful he was going to be.

The boy's sense of justice was powerful. He often jumped into fights to protect others, and got beaten up himself.

Bakugo was pissed. “You idiot!” he helped him up. “Why did you try to fight them on your own?”

“Sorry Kacchan,” he looked down in tears.

“Wait here,” he found the bullies who beat up Deku. It took him only a few seconds to find them and blow them away. Years passed and their bond grew as did their combo work. They had a rather unique relationship, that only advanced further when they hit puberty. No one understood what Izuku saw in Kacchan or how they worked so well together.

-x- At Lunch Time-x-

“You bring our lunches?” Bakugo asked, sitting down against the wall.

“Of course.” a wormhole opened up in his hand. Two bento came out of it. The two ate quickly, and the lunches were put away back in the wormhole.

“Oi come here.” Bakugo says, Izuku smiles and goes to him, crawling into his lap. “Hey!”

“Hey,” he kissed the blonde. Bakugo's hands coming around and feeling up the boy's back. The two made out for the rest of the lunch time.

They kissed till the very last minute. When the kiss broke Izuku smiled. “I love you Kacchan.”

“Hurry or we'll be late.” Bakugo says, not answering him.

“Right!” he brought his hands together. Using his ability he warped them into the classroom.

“Ahh right on time again, though Izuku you aren't supposed to be using your quirk at school.”

“Sorry sensei,” the class laughed at him.

It was only 10 months till graduation. The teacher announced that Izuku and Bakugo, were applying to Yuuei.

“Of course, my power is already pro worthy, and with Deku's power as my back up, our combo will surpass every pro in existence.”

“Right!” he smiled.

“That's not fair with Deku's warp power, any of us could be

pros.”

“Haa not possible, you all will be lucky to end up as sidekicks to some D-Lister.” this started a riot with the students clamoring to get Izuku to form a combo with them.

Bakugo growled and released his explosions. “Back off he's mine!” he roared.

Izuku had cleaning duty, so Kacchan was left alone with his “flunkies”.

“Man Bakugo, you are lucky Izuku loves you so much.”

“Yeah I can't see anyone teaming up with someone with an ego like yours.”

“Tch,” Bakugo looked away.

“What don't tell me he's never told you?”

“He tells me he loves me all the time.” he looks out the window.

“Don't tell me you've never said it back.”

“Nope...I've never said anything of the like.” Izuku overheard it all, his body trembled but he still kept smiling.

“Man you are so cold, I actually feel bad for Midoriya.”

The school day ended. Bakugo walked Izuku off school. “Do you want to go the arcade or something?” the greenette shook his head no.

“I should probably go home, gotta complete my hero notes. Wah!” he gasped. “My notes! I left my notebook back at school.” he moved away from Kacchan. “I'm gonna go back and get it I'll see you tomorrow Kacchan.” he put his hands

together and warped back to school.

“That was odd.” the blonde said.

“You don't think he heard what Kacchan said at school, about not loving him.” the blonde tensed.

“Damn it!”

-x-At School-x-

Izuku found his notebook. 'I knew, I always knew, Kacchan just uses me. Even when we are intimate, Kacchan just looking to get release.'

He walked home, he could have warped but he wanted some air and to think.

-x-

Bakugo was in a mood. He didn't know what to do about Izuku. 'He's mine, I won't let him go!'

A sewer man hole cover shot up into the air. A villain came from the drain. “Well well well, looks like I found a meat suit with some fire.” Bakugo was grabbed.

The sewer like villain coiled around his body not letting him go. Bakugo tried to fight back releasing explosions, but this merely caused fires. The liquid based villain was immune to explosions, and while Bakugo struggled all his efforts merely kept other heroes away.

Izuku heard the explosions and headed that way. The crowd was talking. Saying how a boy was captured, and how that villain was being chased by All Might. They wondered where he was and how could the villain get away from him.

Little did the crowd know, All Might was there. Due to an injury he was forced to be in a time limit, and was limited to how long he could be in hero form. He clutched his chest and cursed his weakness.

When Izuku saw Kacchan being held by that monster, his body acted on his own. He rushed through the crowd and surprised everyone. 'Deku?!'

“Kacchan!”

“Little fool you wanna die!” the villain launched an attack on him. Izuku created wormholes in his hands. He launched the worm holes and controlled them. They sliced through the villain's body, the holes sucking up the liquid. “What?!” the villain was forced to release his hold on Bakugo.

“You idiot what are you doing?”

“I'm trying to save you, when I saw you my body moved on it's own.”

“Shut up you little pest.” the villain snapped and launched an arm at him. Izuku shielded himself by catching the attack in a wormhole. He closed it and lopped the villain's arm off.

“Damn you!”

He thrashed and used Kacchan's power to hit Izuku with an explosion. “Deku!”

It all happened in slow motion. The boy looked at Kacchan, and he smiled. He put his hands together. “Warp Switch!” the two switched places Bakugo flying away from the villain and Izuku being caught in his bonds.

“Idiot why?” he stared at the boy, as the villain coiled tighter

around him. “I didn't ask you to do that, I don't want you to die for me, why did you...?”

“That should be obvious Kacchan, it's because I love you.”  
the villain consumed him. He didn't stay caught for long All Might pushed his limit and rushed in, attacking him with one punch.

With that one punch he saved Midoriya, bested the villain and changed the weather.

Izuku and Bakugo were praised for their quirks, though Izuku did get a little scolded for being so reckless but his warp quirk was wanted. Bakugo clutched his hand into a fist.

To be continued

## Chap 2 Training and Love

Izuku Midoriya has green hair and freckles. From a young age he loved heroes, none more so than the symbol of peace All Might. He followed Bakugo like the other boys in school. Even with his quirk he trained every day to increase his strength.

He worked so hard. Trained in the morning, went to school, and worked out at night.

The blonde was so confident and brave, it was hard not to follow him. Bakugo took notice of Izuku's quirk, and got closer to him. He declared they were a combo and the greenette felt so happy.

Izuku liked his quirk, he did. Though as many pointed out it wasn't one for fighting. True you could use it in a fight, but some enemies required power to be stopped. Izuku wanted to be stronger, so he worked twice as hard. Thinking of new ways of using his quirk.

He was happy, really happy. Kacchan aka Bakugo, he could have chosen anyone to partner with, but he chose him. Over time, no he had a crush on him since they were kids.

Izuku knew he loved him. Being around Kacchan made him so happy, and when they hit puberty they had begun experimenting with each other. It was here he learned the downside of Bakugo's quirk.

Explosion while powerful, required a lot of control. Bakugo couldn't jerk off, because the pleasure could make him lose



control. Not the best quirk to have and have your dick in your hand.

Bakugo didn't have to worry though as Izuku was more the willing to please him. It was good for both of them, but somewhere in the back of Izuku's mind he realized while he loved Kacchan, the blonde may not have felt the same way for him.

Did he want to be a combo with him? Yes, did he respect his quirk? Yes, did he find Izuku sexually attractive? Yes, but did he love him?

Izuku didn't have an answer for that. He still wanted to form a combo with Kacchan, but a combo was not a relationship.

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Izuku lay in bed, mulling things over. He thought about what Kacchan said at school, he thought about all the times they had kissed, all the times they ate together, hung out together, slept together. 'I wasn't any use to Kacchan, I'm still weak.'

He closed his eyes. He remembered the fight with the villain. He had used some of the tricks he was developing, but in the end he failed. So he used his warp switch, to rescue Kacchan, but that put himself in danger. 'I acted on my feelings for Kacchan instead of doing what a combo partner should.'

Reaching for his notebook he got out his notes on combos. A combo can be formed by any quirk users. However the effectiveness of the combo depends not only on how the quirks work together, but how the users work together.

Many combos have split from the users not able to work

together, despite having quirks that complimented each other so well. Something Izuku liked where how many relationships blossomed from combos. Though this could end a combo to with the pair settling down to have a family, but this also wasn't frowned upon as the chance of a hybrid quirk user being born.

Izuku sighed. He had what others called the universal combo quirk. It was true Warp quirks were rare and even the weakest of warp quirks could be paired and amplify even the weakest of quirks and make them pro level.

There were those who's quirk only had them as a D ranked hero, but after forming a combo they made it into C, B, and one even in the A's.

He remembered kids in class fighting over him, it wasn't the first time. 'Kacchan wants us to be a combo, but we do all that other stuff to. I thought Kacchan was happy but...'

*“Nope...I've never said anything of the like.”*

Those words echoed. He knew, a little voice in the back of his mind always told him so, but since he always seemed happy Izuku was happy to. Even if it meant he was used.

-x- a few days passed -x-

Neither Bakugo or Izuku spoke to each other or went to school. Requested via a trauma counselor, after the villain incident, but Bakugo was getting annoyed. He remembered how amazing Izuku was fighting off the villain. Then he thought of how he sacrificed himself for him.

'That idiot, he could have been...' the word killed caused a

sharp pain through his chest. He didn't like this feeling, and a powerful need burned through him.

He was laying in bed stark naked, his hard 6 incher throbbing. "Damn it!" he grabbed his phone and dialed in a number.

-x-

Izuku's phone buzzed. "Kacchan?" he checked the messages.

K- Wanna come over?

Izuku hesitated.

K- I'm naked and horny

The message made him smile. 'I need to see him again.' he brought his hands together and a wormhole opened up. Izuku vanished.

-x-

"Is he coming?" he waited and waited. His manhood twitching angrily.

A wormhole opened up in his room, his frown turned into a smirk. Izuku appeared in his room.

Wormhole wasn't able to warp just anywhere, but this wasn't the first time he'd been in Bakugo's room. This was called a key spot Izuku could warp things to and from key spots. His house, the school and Bakugo's room were his key spots so far.

"I didn't think you were coming, you kept me waiting, damn nerd!" he tried to pay it off like normal but he was really happy to see the greenette.

"I wanted to see you to Kacchan." Izuku began to strip as he

moved towards the bed. Bakugo relaxed putting his hands behind his head. He was pleased to see the greenette again.

'Hmm, is he gaining muscle? Nah he's still my slim little Deku.' he eyed his slim form, he was as cute as ever right down to the All Might boxers.

Izuku's All Might boxers hit the floor and his hard 9 inch cock sprang up. Bakugo licked his lips. 'So cute!'

The blonde spread his legs, his cheeks going wide and exposing his tight pucker. Izuku moved between his spread legs. "Let us have some fun Kacchan." he moved between his cheeks and licked his hole.

"Ahhh!" he gasped. 'Well he's bolder than normal.'

His hole was licked, the tight pucker giving in to the wiggling wet muscle. He moved up, along his taint, juggling his balls with his tongue.

All while licking, he caressed Kacchan's dick with his hand. The manhood twitched in his grasp. 'Fuck this is great!' Izuku moved down licking back and forth. His free hand came up to join his tongue. "Ohh fuck Deku!"

Katsuki's tight hole opened up and his finger slipped in. One finger helped ease the way, and in seconds Bakugo had both a finger and tongue deep inside his channel.

He pulled his tongue out and added a second finger. Bakugo groaned, his hole being filled by the two digits. His mouth rose up to suck on his balls. "Ohhh!"

Bakugo was in heaven, his hands balled into fists, smoke rising from them. Fingers in his ass, mouth on his balls, hand

on his cock. 'So hot!'

Izuku looked up and saw the happy look on Bakugo's face. 'Kacchan...' he added a third finger, and Katsuki bucked in pleasure. His fingers rocked in out out, finding his sweet spot and teasing it.

“Oh fuck oh fuck!” his penis was weeping like crazy. His toes curled as pleasure burned inside him hotter and hotter. To seal his fate Izuku removed his balls from his mouth and wrapped his lips around the tip. “Ohhhh!”

Bakugo came hard, spraying his seed into the boy's mouth. Izuku swallowed his seed, gulping down his release. He felt Kacchan tighten around his fingers. 'He's ready...' he pulled back from his gaping wet hole.

The blonde was high on pleasure, his chest rising and falling, his manhood still erect and throbbing. Izuku summoned a wormhole in the palm of his hand. From the hole appeared a bottle of lube.

Izuku covered his cock in the lube, it was cold at first but heated up as he rubbed it. “Here we go Kacchan.” he lined his wet cock with the blonde's hole.

“Do it!” Izuku obeyed and began pushing in. “Oh fuck yes! More, more, more!” he chanted as each inch invaded his tight hole.

Not their first rodeo but Izuku knew how Kacchan liked it. Slow and steady wasn't his style. That's why he got him off first, the high of the pleasure helped relax his body allowing speedy penetration.

'Kacchan is still so tight, we haven't done anything in a few days after all.' Bakugo was riding the high as the friction and fullness spiked him higher.

Once Izuku was fully seated inside Kacchan came again, blowing his load all over himself. He painted his pecs and abs in his thick semen. "Kacchan, let us make up for lost time." Izuku began to move, pulling out to the tip only to snap forward and smack!

Hips slapped against hips and Izuku's balls smacked against his firm cheeks. Bakugo howled in pleasure, he kept his hands balled up but smoke was leaking out. "Fuck that's hot!"

'What's with him, he's normally not so forward, but I'm not complaining.' his body trembled as he drooled. His feet continued to flex and his toes curled from the pleasure.

Izuku covered his body with his own, and he began licking the teen's chest as he fucked him. His long cock pounded deep into his body, brushing his sweet spot with every thrust. Once his chest was clean Izuku changed tactics and began sucking on his nipples.

First the left, the perky bud was licked and sucked, the sensations made him shiver and made his cock stand erect. Each thrust caused Bakugo's penis to rub against his stomach. Adding extra stimulus and speaking of extra stimulus his balls kept getting tickled by Izuku's pubes.

Then Izuku began to suck on the right, unlike the left he sucked this nip harder with no tongue. Bakugo moaned and arched his back, more stimulus to his penis as it rubbed against his stomach with each new buck.

Climax after climax, Izuku milked Kacchan's prostate. His balls were drained, soon his cock merely twitched as he hit them.

Izuku gave in to his own pleasure and came, flooding his tight hole. “Ahhh!” His cum erupted in a torrent flooding his insides.

His spent cock slipped from Bakugo's hole, the blonde panting like mad. “Damn that was...damn...” Bakugo opened his hands, finally relaxed. “What got into you?”

“Kacchan, what do you think of me?”

“Hmm? What kind of question is that?”

“You still call me Deku, do you really think I'm worthless?”

“What? No I mean, it's just a nickname.” he looked away. He liked calling him Deku, it was his pet name for him.

“I always thought it was cute, but Kacchan what are your feelings for me?” he looked at him seriously, and red eyes widened.

“Why are you bringing this up now?” his tone shifted, and he had sobered up from his many releases. “We are a great combo, and you have been having fun right, I've always treated you well haven't I?”

Izuku's eyes widened. “So all this time, you were just humoring me.”

'Shit...' he sat up. “No I...”

Izuku was tearing up. “Kacchan I love you, do you love me at all?”

“I...don't...know...” Izuku looked heart broken, like the voice in the back of his head was pulled to the surface confirmed completely.

AN: He looks like he does in the anime when All Might tells him he can't be a hero.

“Look our combo will be the strongest, with your quirk and mine no villain can stand up against us.”

“I see...” he stands up and puts on his boxers.

“Wait Deku,” he reached out to the boy, Izuku slapped his hand away.

“Kacchan...I...I'm still willing to form a combo with you, but this,” he pointed between them. “You and me can't continue.”

“What?!”

“You will need to find someone else to take care of your needs, and I'm going to find someone who truly loves me, for me and not just my quirk.” he was crying but he put on a smile on his face trying to be brave. “We can be a combo, but you can't touch me anymore, okay?”

He put his hands together and activated his power. “Wait!” too late, Izuku warped away and his clothing vanished along with him. “Izuku...” he clutched his fist and punched his wall making a small explosion. “Damn it!”

-x-

So it was, Izuku stayed away from Bakugo. Katsuki really didn't push the matter since they did register for combo courses at Yuuei. Still not having Izuku around him, eating lunch with him, kissing him, holding him, seeing him



smile...it bothered him.

How could he get him back, when even he didn't understand his own feelings. At breakfast he stabbed at his cereal. His mother sighed. "Let me guess you had a fight with Izuku?" "We did not have a fight, everything is fine!" he stabbed at his cereal.

"Fine, don't listen to your mother you little shit head." she smacked him upside the head. "Since you won't listen anyway I'll save my advice on apologizing to him, but really stow the ego and think about your feelings and his or you are just gonna keep hurting him."

-X-

Izuku received a great surprise, when none other than All Might himself appeared before him. He came to Izuku with an offer, revealing his injury and his situation. "If not for my combo my status as symbol of peace would have ended sooner, I have kept my power going while looking for a successor."

"I am honored, but I don't think I am a worthy successor."

"We shall see, let me train you young Midoriya. I saw your spirit against the sludge villain. I saw your heroes will, if you'd let me!"

"Yes!" so Izuku agreed and his 10 months of training began.

Without using his warp quirk he moved trash at the beach. He dragged huge trucks and cars with All Might sitting on top. He ate specific meals and slept at scheduled times. Izuku worked twice as hard.

With his quirk All Might told him of a rare and deadly move capable of some warp users. Spacial Rend! Izuku's wormhole quirk was capable of this move.

Some warp users were capable of step 1 of this quirk. The warp consuming an object and closing, cleaving it in two. However spacial rend was even more powerful it was creating a wormhole of pure destruction cleaving anything that touched it and destroying anyone sucked inside.

By some it was considered a forbidden technique, since it could be used for killing, but it could also be used for destroying weapons and destroying debris.

He believed Izuku was capable of using this technique for good, and it'd be good for both offense and defense to.

Izuku worked hard on mastering the technique. After 10 months of grueling work, both his mind and body had been hardened, growing into a fine vessel.

To be continued

## Chap 3 Test Yuuei

Izuku studied hard and he was given the chance to take part in the Yuuei exam. He packed up his supplies and his pass and headed out. “Izuku?”

The boy turned to his mom. “Yes?”

“Is everything okay sweetie?” his mother felt while her son was doing great and working hard he was upset about something.

“Yeah mom, everything is great.” it was a half lie of course. He was still torn up about Kacchan.

“Sweetie, I'm rooting for you okay, be careful.”

“I will, thanks mom.” he headed off. He reached Yuuei and basked in the majesty of the building. It was here the greatest heroes trained and became the pros they are today. “This is it, I hope I'm ready for this.”

“Stupid Deku,” the rough voice made Izuku shiver. “Even if you fail the first test, we still have the combo test together. So long as we pass that you are sure to get in.” Bakugo came up behind him.

“Hey Kacchan.” the boy put on a smile. “Well I hope to do well on both tests.”

Bakugo tried to touch him, and Izuku pulled away from him. “Sorry Kacchan,” he ran off. Bakugo wanted to cry out wait, but he still didn't have an answer. His feelings for Izuku still confused him. He balled his hand into a fist.

“Damn it!”

The written test was simple enough, but that was only half the score. Students had to pass one of two exams, there was the standard hero test, where the students had to take on faux villains, failing this test you had a second chance if you applied for the combo exam. Though this test wasn't easy either the faux villains were faster and stronger.

As it was Izuku and Bakugo were assigned to different arenas, Bakugo in arena A and Izuku in arena B. “Guess they don't want friends to team up during the exam.”

“Tch,” Bakugo looked away. ‘So I can’t help Deku during the exam then, I need to find some way to talk to him.’

The four faux villains were categorized. The 1 pointer was easy enough to defeat. The 2 pointer was a tad tougher, but the 3 pointer was a beast. The last villain was a behemoth it was worth 0 points it's purpose was to capture heroes. If caught an applicant's points were reduced to 0.

After the assembly the students gathered to their zones, for the villain test. 'I can do this, I can do this All Might trained me well.' he took a few deep calming breaths.

A red head spotted Izuku. 'There he is.' he went to talk to him. Only to be stopped by a teen with glasses.

“He appears to be mentally preparing himself for the test, you best not distract him.”

The test began without warning. Izuku wasn't far behind using his warp ability he managed to get ahead and the villains were plenty.

“Time to test this out.” he created a wormhole in his hand. He spotted a villain. “Spacial Rend!” he launched the wormhole and it sucked up the 1 pointer villain and destroyed him.

A swarm of 1 pointers rushed at him. He created more wormholes and they sucked up the villain and closed splitting them in two. “That's 11 points.”

Bringing his hands together he warped away. “Damn that kid is fast.”

“He's not fast he's got a warp quirk!”

Izuku swept through a bunch of 2 pointers with his spacial rend technique. “That's 31 points.” a 3 pointer snuck up behind him and tried to attack him from behind.

He warped and dodged. “That's not nice!” He appeared and used special rend to rip him down the middle.

Three more 3 pointers showed up and attacked some applicants. “Crap!” their quirks couldn't make a scratch in the faux villain's armor.

“Spacial Rend!” he launched three wormholes and sliced up the villains, the debris getting slurped up and destroyed. “Are you guys okay?”

“You saved us?”

“Why?”

“Why not?” Izuku says. “I couldn't just stand by and let someone get hurt.” two 2 pointers jumped up and went after the small group. Izuku opened two large wormholes and they fell right in. He smiled at the two. “Now stand up and keep fighting.”

Izuku warped off, and while the two would stand up and keep going they wouldn't pass the exam, but they'd keep trying, and would be great heroes one day moved by the words of Izuku.

He found another 3 pointer and released the two 2 pointers on him, they crashed into each other and boom!

Tenya Iida the glasses wearer who stopped the red head before had amassed quite the sum of points himself. 'I did not expect someone with a warp quirk here, he is quite skilled.'

Boom! The huge faux villain came out and began capturing the applicants. From it's hands came large metal coils that were skilled at capturing quirk users.

There was a sudden retreat from the other applicants. Iida ran for it. "Help me!" the red head shouted. He had been grabbed and hauled into the air.

Izuku was just about to take out a villain when he heard the cry. He ignored the villain and the points and ran for the red head. Iida saw him run past him.

The villain spotted him and tried to grab him. "Don't get in my way!" he created several wormholes and let them suck up the tentacles. "Hang on!" he jumped in the air. He used spacial rend and cut the red head free. Catching the teen in the air he brought his hands together and whoosh.

They warped landing safely on the ground. "Oh man that was amazing." the red head said.

"It isn't over yet." the villain was still moving. Izuku was holding the tentacles at bay, but the villain had other means.

“I'm not getting caught again.” his skin hardened.

“We got one shot.” he was panting.

“Hey you okay?”

“Yeah, I can only warp so many objects at once, but I can make one more.” he brought his hands together. “It'll have to be a big one, but I need time.”

“Drop the others I'll protect you.”

“But!” he hardened both arms.

“Trust me!” the red head smiled.

“Alright.” focusing he released the tentacles. The villain acted attacking Izuku and the red head. The red head slashed at the tentacles, he couldn't break them but he could bat them away.

Without the other wormholes he was able to conjure a big one. It dropped down and consumed the faux villain. “Now Close!” he closed the wormhole and cut the villain in half.

The tentacles stopped moving now that the villain was no longer functioning. “Whoo, that was close.” Izuku fell over. “Oi!”

“I'm okay, I just used too much of my quirk, warping large objects or too many can wear me out.” he was sweating. It wasn't just that it was true for most quirk users over using a quirk could cause strain on the user's body even death.

“Wow you are really amazing. I was hoping to talk to you and here you go and saved me.”

“Ehh talk to me?”

“Yeah, I saw you on tv, you fought that sewer villain. You

were really cool. I'm Eijirou Kirishima.” the red head gave him a big grin, as he offered his hand.

“Oh I'm Izuku Midoriya, nice to meet you.” they shook hands, though they were both blushing a bit.

“Your quirk is awesome, way flashier than mine.” he showed off his quirk again.

Eijirou Kirishima – Hardening : he can harden any part of his body. Not only does it protect him from most physical attacks but heat and explosions as well.

“I don't think so, your quirk is nice, certainly pro level.” Eijirou blushed.

“You think so? Hehehe.” Recovery Girl was making her rounds. Everyone was talking about what Izuku did.

'Fools didn't they see, he ran in to rescue that red haired guy. He showed true heroism, if this wasn't an exam I would have...exam?' it clicked in his head.

“Alright kiddos let's get you treated and those taking the combo exam please meet at the assembly area.”

“Hey Izuku, waiting for our test scores will be pretty stressful how about you and me, go see a movie?”

“Like a date?” he asked blushing. Eijirou blushed and rubbed the back of his head.

“Sure a date, what do you say?”

“It sounds like fun let's do it.”

“Oh yeah!” he made excited motions, that made Izuku laugh.

“I have to go. I'll see you later.” he waved and ran off.



“But why?”

“I'm taking the combo test to.” he smiled, but seemed off compared to before. He thought maybe Eijirou wouldn't want anything to do with him now.

“I see, do your best.” Instead the red head gave him a thumbs up.

Izuku smiled, feeling a bit better. He headed to the meeting spot for the combo pairs. “Hey Deku, I nailed my test, bet I'm number one on the charts.”

“That's great Kacchan. I did well to.” by his count he made 50 villain points.

“Well no matter, once we ace this test we'll both be in for sure.” he thought his words were encouraging but they seemed to come out wrong.

These faux villains were no joke they weren't like the ones in the hero test. They were less bulky faster and stronger and had a more human shape. “By working together a combo must defeat all 30 of these special bots while protecting each other, should one or both of you be defeated obviously you will fail this test.”

Bakugo smirked. “We got this.”

“Yes!” as Bakugo released explosions in his palm Izuku held wormholes in his.

When the test began the two were immediately attacked. A red beam firing from a villain's eyes. Izuku shielded them with a wormhole. “What the hell?”

“Oh did I forget to mention, these robots are equipped with

special stun lasers. Watch out!” Present Mic’s voice came over the PA system.

“Fine, just makes things more interesting.” Bakugo rushed at one of the bots. The bot readied and fired a laser. Katsuki didn't even flinch as a wormhole opened up and sucked up the laser. He blasted the bot and turned him to scrap metal.

“Kacchan be more careful.” Izuku warned.

“Why, so long as you are watching my back I can go all out!” He truly felt that way, with Izuku watching his back he felt powerful. Katsuki saw some more bots, three this time together.

“Kacchan wait!” Bakugo rushed at them, he had caught the other one off guard but not these three. They moved fast avoiding Bakugo's explosions. Two more bots suddenly appeared and fired their lasers at Bakugo.

“Shit!” He got sucked up and the bots hit each other, sparks flew and they stopped functioning.

“Baka, we need to work together.”

“Don't lecture me, our combo is perfect, besides these scrap for brains can't beat me.” he says with a smirk.

“They almost did!” Izuku snapped. Bakugo blushed.

“But you had my back it's why our combo is perfect don't you see?” Izuku slapped him.

“Kacchan I promised I would stay in a combo with you, and I will have your back, but you can't just go wild these guys aren't like the faux villains from before.” he takes a step forward.

The three bots that dodged Bakugo before rushed in at impressive speed. “Spacial Rend!” with a swipe of his wrist bam three wormholes split and destroyed the bots.

Bakugo's eyes widened. “Now lets do this together.” Katsuki was still stunned, but completely excited. 6 bots down 9 to go.

The two moved together they were the only combo around so the bots had to go after them, but these bots were smart some tried to wait and stalk their prey. The frontal attacks failed after all.

It wasn't till the two passed by an alley did a beam fire out. Izuku acted fast and warped them away, but the bot came out to inspect the area. A wormhole opened up and a beam fired out of it stunning the villain bot.

“I caught that beam earlier, I got one more we can use.”

The two reappeared. 'When did he get so strong?' his hands balled into fists. ‘He’s so hot!’

“Let's go.” he walked ahead.

Two bots saw that Bakugo was alone. They rushed in. Bakugo was pissed, at himself mostly. 'I won't lose!' he released explosions and dodged the attacks. Using his explosions he boost his speed zipping around, he grabbed the two by the head and boom, he blew them up.

A bot jumped down on Deku. “Deku!” Izuku saw Kacchan, it took a look and a plan was formed. They switched places and Bakugo blasted the bot. The two looked at each other and smiled.

Their rhythm was set. Izuku and Bakugo tore through the villain bots, even one that tried to hide he used his warp quirk to switch them and Bakugo blasted him. One left it kept it's distance launching laser after laser.

“This one is smart.”

“And fast.” The shots came from multiple directions. Izuku was shielding them.

“Can you warp him?”

“He needs to stop moving or if I can see him.”

“Hey Deku, how many shots have you absorbed now?”

“Quite a few now, why?”

“Scatter shot, next shot that fires release them all.” He got in close, wrapping his arms around Izuku. It felt nice being so close with him again. The boy's scent hit him and soothed the ache he'd been feeling for so long.

“Kacchan what are you doing?” he couldn't help but blush at the closeness, Katsuki smelled so good to.

“Giving it a bigger target to hit.”

The laser came and Izuku caught it and immediately released a circle of wormholes around them and he fired all the absorbed lasers at once. The robot couldn't dodge them all and it was knocked out.

“Passed!” the announcer called.

Bakugo was still holding Izuku, the male turned and got swept up in the moment. They laughed and cheered, but eventually it ended and Izuku pulled away. He coughed and

cleared his throat. “You were great Kacchan, sorry about the slap.”

“Don't be I needed it. You were really great out there to.” he rubbed the back of his head. “So wanna celebrate, my place?”

“Sorry Kacchan, but I have plans...I got a date.”

'I got a date...I got a date...I got a date...I got a date...' those words echoed in Bakugo's mind. He was in a state of shock, then the anger set in. 'I'll kill that bastard!'

To be continued

## Chap 4 Date

Izuku was humming to himself as he got ready for his date with Kirishima. The red head had waited for him so they could exchange numbers, and set up a time for their date. The school semester would start a month after the exam, with so many applicants they needed not only time to gather the scores, ship the results, and give time for students to get supplies. The results would be released in a week, then students had 2-3 weeks to finish school, get supplies, and the uniform.

He was picking out something nice to wear, when his mother knocked on the door. “Izuku sweetie...” she opened the door. Her son was dressed in nice pants, a white undershirt, and a green hoodie. “Oh, you look nice.”

“Yeah, I sorta got a date.” he says, a faint blush gracing his freckled cheeks.

“Ohhh!” his mother squealed. “Have you and Katsuki made up?” Izuku sighed. His mother knew they had been close, but something had caused a rift between them. She hoped the two could patch things up, Inko often spoke to Katsuki’s mother and while she didn’t know all the details she was 100% sure it was Katsuki’s fault. Inko wasn’t sure, but she hoped they’d patch things up.

“No mom, we haven’t, we formed a combo and that’s it.

There's nothing more between us." She could see the pain in her son's body language, she knew that it wasn't true there was something between the two boys, but she dropped the subject. "I met a guy at the exam, he asked me out, this will be our first date." Izuku says smiling.

"Well try not to stay out too late, you nervous sweetie?"

"Yeah...UA is a tough school to get in to, even someone who gets good scores could still miss the window." he slaps his cheeks snapping him out of the spiral he was about to go down. "Not gonna think about that!" He puts a smile on his face.

"I'm sure you did great sweetie, and you look good to. Have fun on your date." she hugs him.

"Thanks mom," he hugs her back.

A knock on the door signaled the arrival of Kirishima. "He's here!" Izuku gasped, and he began checking himself over.

"I'll get the door." She says and goes to the door.

"Mom wait, oh man." he looked for his wallet.

Inko opened the door to find the red haired boy, with pointy teeth greeted her at the door. "Hello, you must be Midoriya's

mother, my name is Kirishima.” He gave a bow. “A pleasure to meet you.”

“Oh my, how polite. You met Izuku at the exam?” she smiled at him.

“Yes, though I saw him on videos during the sludge villain incident, he was inspiring.” He blushed. “I was gonna ask, the other boy Izuku saved, is he the one he took the combo test with?”

“Oh, you must mean Katsuki, yes the two were very close.” He noticed the use of the word were. “It might not be best to bring up to Izuku. You both should enjoy your date.”

“Yes,” he bowed again. Kirishima was wearing a simple jacket and a black t-shirt and nice pants. He had his suspicions especially with Midoriya taking the combo test.

“I’m ready!” Izuku came running out, stumbling a little. Inko noticed the little sparkle in Kirishima’s eyes when he gazed at Izuku. “Let’s go!” he takes hold of Kirishima’s hand. “Bye mom, be back later.”

“Have fun you two.” she waved them off. As the two headed off, she was about to turn in before she saw someone passing by. “Katsuki?” the person flinched and ducked down.



“Bakugo Katsuki!” she says and he slides out of his hiding spot.

“Hey Auntie,” he says.

“Are you planning to follow Izuku on his date?” the boy blushed. “Katsuki-chan, I’m not gonna stop you but I want you to observe not interfere, you are a smart boy you might learn something.” she let the boy go and went into the house.

Not missing a beat she called Katsuki’s mother. “Moshi moshi.”

“Mitsuko-chan!”

“Inko-chan!” the two were very close. “It’s been awhile. Bakugo says he’s sure he’s passed the exam into U.A. but he got all quiet when I asked about the Combo Exam.”

“Speaking of, I got some news. Izuku left on a date.”

“With Bakugo? I knew he left in a hurry.”

“I wish, I wish those two would make up, but no Izuku met a nice boy at the exam.”

“WHAT!?” she shouted. “Don’t tell me, my brat is following them?”

“He is, I saw him.”

“I’m gonna tear that little shit a new ass hole!”

“I think it would be good for him, that he will learn and be able to make peace with Izuku.” Her friend sighed.

“Honestly Izuku is too good for my brat, he was lucky to have him and he blew it. What about the new boy?”

“Well there is always that...” the two began chatting about this and that. Inko dishing out the details on the boy her son was currently dating.

-X-

### Katsuki’s Pov

I didn’t know when their stupid date was so I staked out his place. Damn stupid Deku, and damn red haired bastard. I saw him approach Deku’s house that punk, I’d have taken him out there and then but I was already on the outs with Deku, if I pushed any further he might sever our combo completely.

To be honest I didn’t know what I was doing here, following Deku and that shitty spiky hair. I should be celebrating, I passed my solo exam, and we crushed our combo exam, there is no way we didn’t get in. No, I knew why I wasn’t out

celebrating, because I didn't want to do it alone. Knowing Deku was going out with some bastard I couldn't stand it.

So here I was following after the two on their date. Auntie Inko told me not to interfere and just watch, but what the hell did she want me to learn.

“Kirishima-kun, what do you have planned for today?” Deku was letting him plan the date, lets see what this guy had to offer.

“Oh,” he blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “I was thinking we could hit a little fast food place, and then go to a movie.” That's his big plan what a joke, Deku won't be impressed with a lame date like that.

“That sounds fun, let's do it!” Seriously! You could knock me over with a feather. (What Bakugo didn't know is Kirishima didn't have a lot of money, he saved up just so he could treat Izuku to this date.)

They hit the local fast food place, I sat a few tables away, but stayed within ear shot. The burger girl was making her rounds, and taking orders.

-Normal Pov-

Izuku and Kirishima ordered their food. The red head getting

a double decker burger with a side of fries and a soda, Izuku got a single burger fries a soda and a medium shake to split. “I’ll be back with your food boys.” she says and heads off.

“So Kirishima-kun have you always wanted to go to U.A.?” he asked.

“Oh um kinda yeah, it was a dream of mine, but for a time I didn’t think my quirk was good enough.”

“What changed your mind?”

“Well...” he blushed. While he always wanted to be a hero, his quirk was shown up time and time again. He almost didn’t even apply to U.A. but then... “It’s actually because of you.”

“Me?” Izuku tilted his head cutely.

“Yeah, I saw the video about the sludge villain incident. I thought you were so manly and cool! You really inspired me,” he had fished his application to U.A. out of the trash and he promised himself if he ever met the boy in person he’d ask him out. “I spent the last 10 months training my quirk non stop.”

Izuku couldn’t help but smile. ‘Just like me.’ he thinks. “Well I think your quirk is awesome, and that you should get into U.A..”

“Thank you,” he smiles back. “I was worried, I almost blew it getting caught by that 0 pointer, if you hadn’t saved me I know I didn’t stand a chance.”

“Actually if we had just a few more guys helping, we could have taken down the 0 pointer as a group, and have been able to focus on the exam fully.” Izuku says. “They said we didn’t have to fight it, to avoid it but really I think with the number of applicants we have at each site we could have brought it down easy by working together.”

“Hmm, you have a point, you’re really smart as well as manly!” Izuku chuckles and rubs the back of his head.

The burger girl brought them there order. Katsuki got his burger spicy, and a soda. “So Midoriya, who’s your favorite hero?”

“All Might, I’m a big fan of his, the way he saves people with a smile on his face, that’s the kind of hero I want to be,” he says proudly.

“That’s cool All Might is great, but the hero I want to be like is the Crimson Riot!” the red head says. “You probably don’t know him, he’s kinda old school, hehehe.”

“The Crimson Riot, considered one of the most fearless

heroes ever, always charging into danger headfirst without hesitation.” Kirishima was impressed. “He promoted willpower over quirk power, and his motto was...”

“As long as you have a manly spirit, it doesn’t matter what kind of quirk you have!” the two say in unison, before laughing.

“Man I didn’t think anyone would know about him anymore.”

“I like to study heroes and quirks.” he says.

Bakugo knew it all too well, the notebook after notebook Izuku has filled out with hero data. Always studying ways to improve and get stronger. ‘Damn nerd,’ he thinks, while sipping his soda, though his mental tone was surprisingly affectionate.

“That’s really cool!” Kirishima says. Izuku blushed red and got flustered. No one had called him cool before, he started stuttering. Izuku tried to stop his stuttering by drinking his shake.

“Here!” Izuku offered him the shake. Kirishima stared at the straw Izuku had just been sucking on.

‘Is this what they call an indirect kiss?’ his heart fluttered. Katsuki glared at him. He couldn’t stand this, he got the

burger girl and had them send them another shake on him.

“Tell em its on the house, but put it on my bill.” she did, and interrupted the chance for an indirect kiss, or so he thought. After Kirishima drank his shake, looking a bit disappointed, Izuku used his quirk to switch their cups.

“Cheers!” he clinked their cups and the two shared an indirect kiss. Bakugo seethed, he was mad and jealous. He wanted to go over there and raise hell but knew that wouldn’t be any good for him.

Then came time for the bill. Kirishima did get a little nervous, he was trying to make sure he had enough to pay for both their food, their tickets and something for the movie. He was shocked how much shakes cost, almost one shake cost the amount of one of their meals. ‘Oh man, what am I gonna do?’

To his shock Izuku paid for the meal, the whole meal. “Oh, uhh I was gonna pay.”

“Its fine, you can get the movie.” Izuku says, but noticed that Kirishima looked unsettled. “What’s wrong?”

“Sorry, its stupid. My dad always told me that especially on the first date you had to make a good impression, and since I asked you out I wanted to treat you.” he rubbed his hands.

“Not very manly huh?”

“Kirishima, I already like you, and in my opinion you are very manly and cool.” he gets up and takes his hand. “I was really nervous about tonight, I haven’t exactly dated, but I’m having a good time and if you pay or I pay isn’t gonna change that.”

“Midoriya...you are so manly, so awesome!” he says.

Izuku chuckles. “You are very sweet.” he leans over and kisses his cheek. Kirishima cupped his cheek feeling warm and fuzzy all over.

Bakugo crushed the cup in his hand, his eyes got scary with rage. Seeing Izuku like this made him remember all the time they spent together, and how much he’s missed it since.

The two left, Bakugo falling behind because he had to clean up and pay before giving chase. Now not everyone with quirks wanted to be heroes, sure heroes were famous and had a lot of popularity but there were still actors. While one’s quirk didn’t mean they could save the world or fight bad guys quirks could be quite handy. Shapeshifters, for example were prominent actors in the world, capable of taking the form of big name heroes with the appropriate permission of course.



So there were many films like All Might versus The Martians, and Endeavor versus the Ice Queen. Some stories were made up, others based on actual events with just some creative liberties taken. With the appearance of quirks special effects were practical, cgi technology wasn't even needed as most people could literally create or project such things as needed. Also if a hero needed to make some extra money, or do some PR they did even make cameos in movies, usually no one in the Top 10 due to both money and safety issues.

Kirishima payed for the tickets, and the two decided to split a popcorn and soda. Katsuki followed after them. It was an All Might movie, Izuku was so excited, he knew it was fake and it wasn't the real All Might, but everyone in the movie was real using their quirks to entertain and Izuku liked that, plus he could sit back and enjoy the story.

Katsuki wasn't focused on the movie, he was focused on the two watching the movie. Kirishima kept stealing glances at Izuku, and he looked conflicted about something. 'Oh you little shit you better not...' he did, he took hold of Izuku's hand.

Bakugo was trying to remain calm, but then Izuku laced his fingers with his and smoke started to rise from Bakugo's palms in his anger. 'This is so stupid, it should be me sitting

with Deku, not that spiky haired idiot!’

Inko was right Bakugo did need to observe, he did need to see this. Izuku was still forming a combo with Bakugo, and he was free to have whatever relationship he wanted. What he was realizing was he wanted Izuku, not just as a combo partner.

He left before the movie finished he’d seen enough. For our two the date wasn’t over. They traded training tips, talked about the movie they watched, shared some stories all while walking hand and hand back to Izuku’s house.

They reached the door. “So uh this is normally the time for the good night kiss kind of stuff, but I had a really nice time and don’t wanna ruin it...” he was cut off as Izuku kissed him.

His heart fluttered and his knees buckled. Izuku pulled back and Kirishima was left catching his breath. “Don’t over think it, I had a really good time, and I hope we can do it again.” Kirishima giving a nod, he gave him one more quick peck on the lips he unlocked the door. “Good night, call me”

“Good night...I will!” his voice caught in his throat. He went home smiling and harder than he’d ever been in his life.

Izuku felt his own heart pound in kind. He actually didn’t

want the night to end. It was a very nice first date, and the first of many to come he hoped.

To be continued...Chapter 5 Katsuki's Confession

## Chap 5 Katsuki's Confession

Bakugo got an earful from his mother when he got home, but to her shock Katsuki didn't argue back. "You better not have messed up Izuku's date, you little shit or so help me..."

"Mom, I fucked up...I didn't...I didn't tell Izuku how I felt about him...I fucked it up." he got teary eyed.

"You dumb ass," she hugged him.

"He was so happy on his date, and when he was with me I hurt him! I don't have a right to even be in a combo with him." he left and went upstairs. His mother didn't know what to say.

-X-

Izuku told his mother about his date when asked. "It was great, Kirishima is really great." he smiled.

"Do you like him more than Katsuki?" she asked.

"Mom!" Izuku blushed. "I...I don't know how to even answer that."

"Dear, is there absolutely no way for you to make up with

Katsuki? You too were so close, I know he adores you.”

“He doesn’t love me mom, we make a good combo not a good couple. Kirishima isn’t a rebound, I like him I can’t wait for our next date.”

“I’m not saying he is, but you know Katsuki better than anyone, maybe even more than himself do you really think he doesn’t love you?” Izuku blushed as he thought about their past together.

“What did you not like Kirishima?” he asked.

“No, he’s a very polite boy, I’m sure you both will hit it off well.” Izuku was confused. “I just don’t think you should limit your options.” she handed over a piece of paper.

“Mom! Where...where did you even get this?” he blushed as he read over the paper.

“Think it over sweetie. I’m glad you enjoyed your date good night.”

Izuku held the paper in his hands. ‘What is my mom thinking? I mean we didn’t...I couldn’t...there’s no way...’ he put the paper away and sent a message to All Might. He hoped to hear back from him.

All Might and him had made a deal that if Izuku had passed the exam with his own quirk he'd take on All Might's. Since Izuku had his own quirk, he didn't have to rush the boy's training.

-x-A Week Later-x-

Izuku's Pov

A whole week passed since taking the exam, and I haven't heard from U.A. or All Might. I began to worry that I had failed and he might be disappointed with me. Not sure who to talk to about it though, I don't wanna reveal the secret of All Might to anyone, I didn't even tell my mom.

I tried to keep myself distracted working out, and my dates with Kirishima-kun were the highlights of my week. We even started working out and training together. Kirishima was a little inexperienced in the kissing department but he had passion and gusto and he was a fast learner.

It was cute how excited he got from just one of my kisses. I was enjoying our little make out sessions. It was so different from Kacchan...I didn't tell mom, but ever since I broke up with Kacchan I've been having dreams about our times together and more.

I thought once I started dating Kirishima-kun those dreams would stop but they haven't. I have been having dreams about Kirishima-kun as well, and more embarrassingly I've been having dreams of both of them...together. As weird as it may sound I think the two would get along really well. I don't think my feelings for Kacchan will ever fade, but that didn't make my feelings for Kirishima-kun any less.

End Izuku's Pov

The two were hanging out in Izuku's room, lips locked together heatedly. Kirishima's head was spinning, Izuku's kisses were so good! He was embarrassed getting so excited from just a kiss but Izuku didn't seem to mind. After the kiss broke for air Kirishima was left panting.

“Midoriya I've been wondering...” It's been partly on his mind since the first date, no maybe before that. “You seem really experienced, are you or did you date the guy your in a combo with?”

“I figured you might ask that,” he sat up. “I'm not gonna lie to you, we were together. His name is Bakugo Katsuki but I call him Kacchan. I owe a lot of my experience to him.”

“Oh wow, so you two have actually...” he blushed. He saw the blonde in the same video of the sludge villain incident. He

also thought Katsuki was manly staying strong and resisting the villain as he did.

Izuku blushed. “Yeah...we did, but I found out he didn’t love me, not the way I loved him. So we broke up, I told him I’d still be in a combo with him but I wanted to find someone who loved me for me, and didn’t just want me for my quirk.”

“I get that, sorry for bringing it up.”

“No, I would have told you sooner or later. He’s still my friend we grew up together. I just hope that isn’t a problem.”

“Are you kidding? No way, you two have a strong manly bond I don’t think such a thing could be broken.” he sits up.

“I do have questions though.”

“Okay, shoot.”

“So you’ve gone all the way, you’ve done everything?”

Izuku blushed. “Yes.”

“Who was the top and who was the bottom?” he was picturing it either way getting more excited by the minute.

“I was the top, Kacchan liked to be pleased, and I wanted to please him.” he had done a lot of research into prep, and



foreplay and he used those skills to help drive Katsuki wild.

“How did it start you know?”

“It started with experimenting, we were each other’s firsts, first kiss, first hand job, first blow job, first everything, then we just experimented tried things and learned from each experience.” he remembered how it started. “It was actually because of Kacchan’s quirk, his quirk explosion comes from the palms of his hands, and when his emotions run high things get hot.”

“Ohh, so he couldn’t...” he made a stroking gesture. Izuku giggled.

“Yeah, it was pretty risky, we heard about combo partners getting into relationships so it was only logical we help each other out. He got so excited when we kissed that I took responsibility for it and helped him out, and since he couldn’t return the favor he sucked my dick.” Kirishima could picture it.

“Okay just one more question,” he stared into Izuku’s eyes, feeling his heart pound. “Can I suck your dick?” The greenette was stunned, he wasn’t expecting that. “Shit, sorry the pointy teeth thing might be scary.”

Izuku kissed him, his tongue slipping into his mouth and tracing his pointy teeth. Kirishima nearly came in his pants and boxers. “You can suck my dick.” Izuku said after breaking the kiss.

Kirishima shifted and got between Izuku’s legs, the bulge in the boy’s pants was impressive. He’s seen guys suck dicks in videos but he’s never tried it, he felt nervous and excited all at the same time. He lowered Midoriya’s pants and boxers and freed his monster. “Oh wow!” Kirishima stared at his piece and drooled a little.

Izuku was a solid 9 inches long, and held a hefty girth, he had a nice nest of manly hair crowning his crotch, and a pair of big balls hanging underneath. The manly musk sent shivers down Kirishima’s spine, it made his own 7 incher throb. “See something you like Kirishima-kun?”

“Ohh yes!” he buried his face in Izuku’s crotch and took a big whiff. “Mmm,” he rubbed his cheek against his length. ‘So warm!’ he gave it a test lick and his eyes rolled back. ‘So this is the taste of a man...sooo good!’

Kirishima started licking and lapping at Izuku’s dick, the boy running his fingers through his red hair. It was like he was taking every inch of his penis to memory with his tongue. Back and forth, back and forth even going as far as to lick

Izuku's heavy balls. He kissed his way back up to the tip and licked his lips.

He stared at his massive man meat, feeling a bit nervous and a little intimidated by his size. His dick however was loving it, every inch, every whiff he was leaking so much pre into his boxers. Izuku massaged his scalp. "Just relax, take it one inch at a time," his words calmed Kirishima down and he did as he was told. He wrapped his lips around the head, being mindful of his teeth as he sucked on Izuku's dick.

Pre-cum spilled into his mouth and over his tongue, igniting his taste buds. His sucks grew more eager, his tongue teasing the head. "Yes, that's excellent." he moans. His cock slides into his mouth, his tongue caressing the underside. "Your mouth is so hot!"

Kirishima moans. 'He sounds so sexy!' he started palming himself. He worked his mouth over Izuku's dick trying to suck more and more into it. His moans sent lovely vibrations through his rod.

"Breath through your nose, and relax your throat, don't force yourself." he obeyed, and the manly musk filled his senses. It took a few tries, but as he bobbed back and forth he tried to take a little more each time. "You are doing so good!" he moans.

The taste, the smell, the praise, the heat, and the moans were driving Kirishima wild. He could see his goal, the base with the nest of manly hair. Izuku didn't force him further letting him take his own pace. 'Give it your all with manly spirit!' he thinks as he swallows the last couple of inches and buries his nose into the nest of pubes. 'Ohh fuck yes!'

His throat was stuffed, his nose tickled by manly hair, his taste buds singing in joy. "That's amazing, Eijicchan!" he moans, he guides his head back and forth.

'I can't hold it...' Kirishima lost it and came from sucking Midoriya's dick. He moaned around Izuku's rod, and the boy gave in and he came into Kirishima's mouth. His thick cum erupted and flooded his mouth.

He pulled back so he could get a taste. He rolled his fresh baby batter over his tongue, savoring the flavor before gulping it down. After pulling off he licked his lips, loving the flavor. "So good!"

To his shock Izuku kissed him, and plundered his mouth. Kirishima couldn't take it, he had just cum and he was cumming again. "Bakugo is an idiot!" he pants after coming down from his second orgasm. Izuku pet him, giving him a soft chuckle.

-X-

Bakugo's week has been hell, he's been throwing his own personal pity party. He's realized his feelings but he thought it was too late. 'I had him, he was mine and he loved me, and I blew it, I fucking blew it!' he rolled over.

"Bakugo why don't you come down for breakfast." his mother was worried about him. Her son could be a little shit at times, but when it came to Izuku her son had been truly lucky.

"No thanks, not hungry."

"You need to eat. Heroes eat three meals a day."

"I don't feel like a hero." he says and rolls over. Bakugo's pride was pushed down deep, he wasn't confused about his feelings anymore, now he was feeling the break up. Izuku may have still wanted to be a combo with him but Bakugo wanted more than that.

"Okay that's it!" she burst into the room, and hauled her son out of bed. "No son of mine is gonna wallow."

"What the hell hag!?" he snapped.

"When I met your father I knew what I wanted, I fought for

what I wanted!” she grabbed her son by the hair. “Do you know what you want?”

“Yes but...” he looked away from her.

“No buts!” she shouts and drags him to the bathroom. “Grab a shower, find your balls, and step up and go after what you want! If you love Izuku, then tell him, apologize, and then tell him.”

“Izuku thinks you don’t love him, that your time together was a lie, you need to let him know it wasn’t. He deserves that, if he forgives you or not, if he takes you back or not, he deserves to know he was loved and not just being used for his quirk.” Bakugo slapped himself.

“Alright!” he grabbed a shower and dressed, and went over to Izuku’s house.

-X-

“You can borrow some of my underwear and freshen up in the bathroom.” Izuku suggests as Kirishima grimaced. His boxers were soaked with semen, clinging to his crotch. “I’ll wait for you outside.” he gave a kiss to his cheek. They had a date planned, and had just been hanging out before their blow job fun.

“Thanks.” Kirishima says and heads to the bathroom with a pair of Izuku’s boxers, to clean up. Izuku waited for him outside.

“DEKU!” he heard shouted and he turned. Katsuki came running to him.

“Kacchan?!” he gasped. “Are you okay?”

The blonde caught his breath and took a deep breath. “I’M SORRY!” he shouted. Izuku was shocked to say the least, Katsuki was clearly upset. “I’M SORRY, I WAS CONFUSED, AND STUPID!” Bakugo was in tears. “I WAS WRONG, I DIDN’T WANT TO HURT YOU BUT I DID! AND I’M SORRY!”

“Kacchan...” Izuku couldn’t believe it. He’d never seen Bakugo like this, he looked miserable and upset. He’s seen him cocky, determined, brave, confident, horny, undone, in orgasm but never like this.

“DEKU...IZUKU MIDORIYA...I LOVE YOU!” he shouts.

Izuku heard that, Kirishima heard that, even if he hadn’t been standing by the front door, aliens on mars probably heard it. After that confession all was quiet.

To be continued...Chap 6 Plan B