

**(Every character depicted in the prompts below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Moresome, Breeding, Christmas Sex**

**Summary: Izuku expected his first Christmas without his quirk to be a quiet and admittedly sad event. Instead, some of the women he's met, helped, and outright saved over the years had different plans. They all intend to give him a holly jolly Christmas, so now he has some halls to deck, stocking to stuff, and more than one chimney to cum down so they can all have a White Christmas.**

**-x-X-x-**

Being Quirkless wasn't a disability, but it sure felt like it sometimes. As he sits in his tiny apartment staring at his tiny Christmas Tree, Izuku Midoriya can't help but sigh a little bit.

To be fair, it wasn't like he wasn't invited to plenty of holiday celebrations. It was more that Izuku dreaded turning any of those celebrations into pity parties centered on him. If he had to hear one of his friends talk about how much it sucked that he was Quirkless again one more time, he'd probably lose his mind.

He-

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Pulled from his thoughts, Izuku blinks at the knock on his door. It sounds surprisingly urgent, so he pushes himself out of his chair and walks over to open it.

Immediately, he's ambushed.

"Heeeey Izuku~"

“Uh wha-?”

“Nice place you got here!”

“Sweet digs!”

He can't even get a word in edgewise before he's flat against his door as what feels like a veritable parade of women come walking into his apartment. Seven in total, he counts out, even as he tries not to stare too hard at their matching green Christmas Outfits or how... revealing they are.

Still... what the fuck is even happening?

The last one through the door is Mitsuki Bakugou and she grins as she slaps a Santa Hat down on Izuku's head before grabbing him by the arm and pulling him deeper inside. Ippan Josei closes and locks the door behind them, even as she has to crouch down just a tad to avoid running her head into the short ceiling.

Besides those two, the other five women are all Pro Heroes that Izuku has come to know, one way or another. Mirko, Ryukyu, Mt. Lady, Burnin, and Lady Nagant. Otherwise known as Rumi, Ryuko, Yu, Moe, and Kaina in their civilian identities.

Their presence here... baffles Izuku if he's being honest. He would have been far less surprised if some of his peers and friends had shown up instead, the ones closer to his own age. But then again, Izuku had told everyone he thought might try to do that that he wasn't feeling well and he did not want company, no matter what.

They were respecting his wishes by staying away... but these seven women hadn't even been on Izuku's radar, so they didn't know what he'd been telling everyone else.

“Um... I don't understand?”

Smirking, Rumi gives him a thumbs up.

“It’s pretty damn simple, Midoriya... we’re here to celebrate Christmas with you. In the way you deserve!”

Izuku rubs the back of his head sheepishly.

“I, uh...”

“Let’s take a picture!”

All of the sudden, they crowd around him and Izuku finds himself staring at a phone that Ippan Josei has set up across from them. Wearing his red Santa hat while surrounded by a sea of women dressed in slutty green Christmas Outfits, Izuku can’t help but give the phone a close-eyed grin, even as the rest of them do peace signs.

“Cheeeese!”

After a moment, they pull away and the phone is picked up.

“Is it good?”

“Yeah, it’s perfect. Look, Izuku!”

Izuku blinks as he sees the picture. Wow. It really does look amazing. Or rather, they all look amazing. He blushes a bit and opens his mouth to again ask why they’re all really here...

But before he can say anything, he finds himself pushed back into his chair. And then... well, the seven women begin to perform. And Izuku is... flabbergasted.

“Santa Baby...”

The following song and dance number leaves Izuku’s face bright red and his eyes wide as he’s reduced to a stammering mess. The seven women aren’t the most amazing performers, but it’s clear they’ve practiced this at least a little

because its actually fairly coherent. The singing... and the extremely provocative dancing.

By the time they finish singing 'Santa Baby' to him, a few buttons have come undone as well and he can see the lacy red bras they're all wearing under their matching green Christmas outfits.

"Uh... you guys..."

Rumi, Ryuko, Yu, Moe, and Kaina all drop down to their knees in front of him and proceed to pull open their tops and drag down their bras right there on the spot. Izuku stares at the five impressive racks and gulps audibly. Meanwhile, Mitsuki and Ippan lean in from either side, wearing matching smirks despite Ippan's somewhat inhuman face.

"You can say 'no' at any time, Izuku."

"But we want to do this for you. We want to give you this."

"You've helped all of us, each in our own way. You've saved lives. You've been our hero."

"So just let us make sure this is a Christmas you'll never forget~"

Well... Izuku can't really say no to that, now can he? In the end, he also can't find his voice at all... so he just nods ultimately. Suffice to say, that's more than enough for them to go off of.

Without missing a beat, the five Pro Heroes in front of him quickly divest Izuku of his pants and boxers. His cock flops out, causing them all to coo and moan over it. Between the five of them, his dick is rock hard in no time... at which point they start taking turns sucking it and fondling his balls.

Of course, Izuku might not be small, but he's also not so huge that they need five sets of hands and five mouths to pleasure him orally. Instead, there's almost always two of the five Pro Heroes who are keeping their hands to themselves,

fondling themselves and fingering themselves, moaning and staring at him intensely as they all but masturbate for his pleasure.

The view is amazing of course and Izuku's breath is taken away by how good they're all making him feel. On top of that, Mitsuki and Ippan divest themselves of their tops as well, exposing their own breasts and letting them drape on his shoulders, pressing against his head from either side.

"Feel free to suck on them if you like, Izuku~"

"Or just bask in the pillowy goodness, we don't mind~"

In the end, Izuku lets himself let loose a little bit. He doesn't want to just sit there and be some sort of pillow prince anyways, after all. As good as it all feels, he wants to participate, not just experience. And so he turns his head and sucks a nipple into his mouth while at the same time lifting both hands up to fondle Ippan and Mitsuki respectively.

He swaps his mouth between their tits, suckling at one and then the other interchangeably for a while as the other five women go to town on him down below. If you'd told Izuku this is what he had to expect for his first Christmas without a Quirk, he'd have laughed you off. But here he was all the same, enjoying himself more than he ever anticipated.

In the end, he can't last forever. With two pairs of beautiful breasts in his face and five mouths changing out on his cock down below... Izuku groans against Ippan's teat and bucks his hips, shuddering as he comes undone a moment later. His seed explodes in Rumi's mouth... before she pulls back and uses her grip on his cock to guide his throbbing cannon and shoot it all over her compatriots.

They all moan, taking his load like champs, rubbing his jizz into their breasts and licking up what lands on their cheeks and mouths. Then, they turn on one another, positively ravenous. It's a sigh to behold as Izuku pulls away from Mitsuki and Ippan's chests for a moment to admire the view of the five Pro Heroes just going to town on one another.

That view lasts until Ippan suddenly slides into his lap, covering him with her larger body. The inhuman woman impales herself on his throbbing member without hesitation, blushing as their eyes meet over the swell of her breasts.

“A-Ah... I know it’s not my place to ask for anything from you, Izuku... this is supposed to be your Christmas Gift, after all. It’s just...”

Izuku reaches down and grabs Ippan by her hips, frowning at her hesitation.

“Ask.”

Blushing hard, Ippan Josei glances away and finally asks her question.

“Please... make me a mother.”

Ah. Now he understands her hesitation. Even the rest of the women in the room pause and look over, as if waiting to see if they should be upset with her for upsetting him. But Izuku... Izuku just smiles, grips harder at Ippan’s waist, and thrusts up into her with every last inch of his cock.

The inhuman woman squeaks as she’s filled with his dick... and then again and again as Izuku keeps fucking her from below. She covers her face with her hands, unable to contain her embarrassed reaction, but Izuku just keeps plowing her. And seeing this, everyone else relaxes... while getting matching glints in their eyes as well.

Izuku doesn’t hold back with Ippan Josei. He fucks her pussy from below as hard and fast as he can, making her massive breasts bounce all over the place as she moans and shudders atop him. Until finally, he tips over the edge again, this time unloading deep inside of her cunt, filling her womb directly.

Will it be enough to impregnate her? Izuku doesn’t know, but in the end... all he can do is his best.

Regardless, as soon as she's done, she pulls away, climbing off of him. The reason why is made obvious a moment later when Izuku turns to find Mitsuki bent over and facing away, pressing herself against the wall and spreading her pussy lips wide.

"Please, Izuku... me next. Pump another baby into me~"

This... Izuku wishes he could say he hesitates. For even a moment, he probably should have stopped to consider the ramifications. But he's in too deep now. He can't stop himself. He's got halls to deck, stockings to stuff, and chimneys to cum down.

With a growl, Izuku rises to his feet, walks over, and plants his hands on Mitsuki's hips just like he did Ippan. This time around though, he slams into Mitsuki from behind right than below, punching deep into the moaning MILF's cunt with his entire length.

She quivers and shudders for him as he fucks her hard and fast, pounding away at her pussy like there's no tomorrow. The sound of flesh slapping against flesh melds with her wanton moans as she begs him for more, as she needily requests his cum.

Izuku gives her what she wants and then some. He makes her cum three times on his cock before finally delivering a hot, thick load of seed to her womb. He fills her up just as he did Ippan Josei, making Mitsuki's fertile womb a bed for his hot, thick seed.

As he pulls out of her and Mitsuki slumps against the wall for a moment to recover, Izuku turns back... knowing that he's just getting started. Frankly, he's lucky that some of One for All still lingers within him. All of the physical conditioning he'd done to try and get his body to a place where it could handle the Quirk, for instance, remains. As well, a bit of the stamina One for All could grant him remains as well, a mere echo of the power Izuku once called upon.

In the end, it puts him at the level of a Professional Athlete rather than a Pro Hero... but if he couldn't do this much, he would be a failure of a man, he figures.

“Do you all want me to breed you and knock you up?”

The five Pro Heroes that Mitsuki and Ippan brought with them have stripped each other out of their outfits entirely by this point and are kneeling there naked, staring hungrily at him and his cock. At his question, none of them so much as hesitates... they all just nod in easy agreement, giving away the true nature of their visit.

Not that Izuku minds. In fact, knowing why they're all here makes his lips split into a wide grin. He's always been a people pleaser after all. He's always been better at giving gifts than receiving them. So really... this is just perfect for him, in the end.

“Alright then. Let's get started.”

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

“Hoooooh!”

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

“Hnnngh!”

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

“A-Ah, harder!”

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!

“Mmm~”

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

“YES! FUCK YES!”

Izuku fucks his way through all five women. He doesn't hold back with any of them. He doesn't hesitate or slow down. To be fair, none of them ask him to. None of them want anything less than his very best. So that's what Izuku gives them. Even as sweat builds upon his brow, even as his muscles burn with that good burn, Izuku keeps going.

Fucking them, plowing them silly one by one, pounding away at their pussies and dropping hot, thick loads of cum in their wombs... well, Izuku would be lying if he said it didn't feel a bit like a fever dream.

The Rabbit Hero Mirko. The Dragoon Hero Ryuukyu. The Peak Hero Mt. Lady. The Flame Hero Burnin. And the Reformed Hero Lady Nagant. All five end up on their backs, legs up in the air, squealing his name and all their pleasure at the top of their lungs as he breeds them one by one, impregnating each and every one of them to the best of his abilities.

By the time Izuku is finally done and has worked his way through all seven women, he's finally reaching the end of his rope. Things have... moved all over his apartment, only to wind up in the bedroom, where Izuku has finished filling up Rumi on her back. Pulling off of her, he flops onto HIS back and just... spends a moment to catch his breath.

In mere minutes however, every single woman has come up and crowded onto his bed. There's not even room for all seven of them to fit comfortably, but they make it work all the same, huddling in close until he feels like he might just suffocate in all the pillowy tits he's surrounded by.

Still... it wouldn't be a bad way to go, Izuku thinks to himself. And also... this really was the best Christmas he could ever have imagined having.

With a smile on his face, Izuku closes his eyes and drifts off to sleep, surrounded on all sides by women eager to carry his babies.