

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

A/N: Malevola shoots her shot~

-x-X-x-

“Hey, Midoriya.”

Izuku looks up as Malevola approaches. And up some more, because she is quite tall. Arching a brow at her, he tilts his head to the side.

“Yes Malevola?”

Flashing him a grin, the beautiful red skinned heteromorph plants her hands on her hips.

“So you’re training Invisigal now, huh? How’d that happen, exactly?”

Honestly, he’s surprised she’s beating around the bush so much. Izuku can tell why Malevola is here. He can smell her arousal in the air... and even if he didn’t know she was sopping wet right now, her nipples are quite literally poking through her white top, giving the game away.

On top of that, Mei had already informed him of her conversation with Malevola earlier, and how Malevola had propositioned her only for Mei to say she’d have to run it by her boyfriend. Combine that with how Malevola had gotten wet after the incident in the gym, her arousal obvious to someone of his enhanced senses even as she’d tried to drown it in sweat by lifting weights and... well.

“She asked for help, so I’m helping her.”

Malevola’s eyebrows raise, her grin growing a little bit.

“That easy, huh? You’re just here to make us all the best Pro Heros we can be... is that it?”

Izuku nods... because in the end, it's true. This entire scheme is centered around redeeming these women. He truly does want to make them all proper heroines. Even the games he's playing as Shroud are angled towards them eventually casting off his villainous influence and being better people for it.

"That's it, yep. To that end, was there something specific that you needed from me, Malevola?"

The self-proclaimed 'half-demon' licks her lips at that, her yellow eyes glowing with avarice and lust. Leaning forward, she gives him a Chesire-esque grin, her tits mere inches from his face.

"There sure is. See, I'm having a hard time focusing on the task at hand, Mister Dispatcher. Don't get me wrong, you do a good job of keeping us all on track... but someone like me... I need to be able to blow off steam. And ever since I joined the Phoenix Program, my prospects have been as dry as a desert. I gave up my old social circle to become a hero, after all."

Izuku just raises his eyebrow again.

"And?"

Malevola pouts for a moment before going right back to grinning.

"Heh, gonna make me spell it out then, are you? Fine... let's fuck, Midoriya. Give me some of that D you've got tucked away in your pants so I can get back to saving the city with the rest of them."

And there it is, bluntly laid out on the table at long last. Malevola is talking a big game and acting all tall and proud... but the façade is rather obvious to someone like him. She's all wicked grins and salacious looks, but just beneath the surface Izuku sees the insecurity... he can tell that even now some part of her fears he's going to reject her none too gently.

She'd probably laugh it off if he did... but it would still leave her upset. It might even be enough to cause something to fester within her... and that might in turn prevent Malevola from truly being the best heroine she can be. Put bluntly... if Izuku rejects the gorgeous giantess of a heteromorph right now, then it might complicate his plans later on.

So really... he has no choice but to accept, doesn't he? Still...

"Alright."

Malevola blinks, looking taken aback for a moment.

"A-Alright? I mean... of course! Hah, knew you liked what you saw, Midoriya! Let's fucking-!"

"Not here though. Follow me."

Rising to his feet, he begins leading Malevola down the hall, away from his desk. The red-skinned amazon is caught off guard for a moment but quickly catches up, following after him and lacing her hands behind her head as they go.

"Wanna fuck me in a broom closet or something? Might be a little cramped. Just don't expect me to go for a bathroom stall... that shit IS too small. Trust me, I've tried."

Izuku just snorts in amusement and shakes his head. They arrive at their destination before much longer so he sees no real reason to respond verbally. Not when pushing open the door to Mei's engineering lab and gesturing for Malevola to enter is enough answer as is.

For a moment, the self-purported half-demon furrows her brow in surprise. Then, understanding starts to dawn on her as she moves inside. Izuku follows her, prompting the room's sole occupant to look up from her work and brighten up considerably.

“Oh! You got my message then, Izuku!”

Smirking as he steps past a slightly stunned Malevola, Izuku nods.

“I did... though in the end I didn't even have to bring it up to her. She brought it up herself, completely separate from what I can tell.”

Mei positively skips over to him, wraps her arms around his neck, and kisses him deeply right there on the spot as she pushes her tits into his chest. Izuku responds by kissing her back while his hands go down and around to her ass, gripping firmly on her buttocks in full view of a watching Malevola.

When they finally pull apart a few seconds later, Malevola has solidified her understanding of the situation, though she still sounds rather faint as she points an accusatory finger at them.

“You two... are together. Midoriya... is the boyfriend you talked about earlier.”

Beaming, Mei nods happily.

“Yep!”

“And Midoriya... you knew I'd propositioned your girlfriend and by extension you for a threesome before I even approached you.”

Izuku just smirks.

“Yes. I did.”

Malevola just stares at them both for a long moment... before grinning viciously.

“Well that's alright then!”

Without further ado, the heteromorph all but tears her clothes off, starting with her shorts and then her white leotard. She's standing in the buff in mere

moments, prompting Mei to squeal in excitement while Izuku roams his gaze up and down her form, making his appreciation of the view obvious.

“Just so you know, Mei talked you up in a big way, Midoriya. She threw around stuff like ‘more than she can handle alone’. So I sure hope you can live up to those expectations~”

Malevola is all teasing as she leans forward, hands planted on her hips again, tits jiggling back and forth. She grins impishly and flutters her eyelashes. Izuku, meanwhile, just gives Mei an amused glance, prompting the pink haired inventor to shrug as if to say ‘what can you do?’.

Mei was his girlfriend. Any other woman was... something at least under that. And yet, when his girlfriend was intent on feeding him other women like he was some gluttonous, lustful monster... well, what was a man to do? It's not like Izuku could very well complain when the quality of the women were the likes of Kaina or Malevola here. Beautiful, strong, powerful babes... who deserved his *personal* attention.

With that in mind, Izuku pulls away from Mei and starts to strip down as well. Mei lets out a cheer and does the same, until all of their clothes rest on the floor of Mei's engineering lab and the three of them are all equally naked.

Malevola's eyes slide down Izuku's person to his crotch and her tongue unconsciously darts out to lick at her lips as she sees his growing, twitching specimen.

“Oh yeah... come to mama~”

With that, the heteromorph drops to her hands and knees and begins to crawl forward, her demonic tail swishing and whipping through the air above her, even as her ass and hips sway with every move she makes. Izuku watches her approach, slightly surprised... he would have expected her to basically try to top, to come down on him like the big amazonian bitch she was and impale herself on his cock after pushing him into a chair or onto the floor.

But no, instead, Malevola kneels at his feet and promptly places his cock between her huge red tits, wrapping his shaft up in the soft pillowy mammaries as she moans.

“Fuck... been so long since I had a proper pecker tucked between my baps~”

Ignoring the strange terminology, Izuku watches on in amusement and no small amount of pleasure as Malevola goes to work giving him a titjob. His cock grows harder and harder until he's at full mast in no time, at which point he starts to poke out the top of her tits. This prompts Malevola to open wide... and let her elongated, demonic, forked tongue slip out from between her lips and wrap around the head of his dick as she grins up at him ferally.

While this is happening, Mei isn't idle. She sidles up to Izuku and rubs herself against him until he reaches down and around, his hand sliding along her backside before moving between her thighs. As he fingers her from behind, she moans and lays her head on his shoulder, watching Malevola go to town on him down below all the while.

The wide feral grin Malevola is sporting starts to fade a bit, however. Especially when she doesn't get the results she's expecting quite so quickly. Its rather simple... she obviously wants to make Izuku cum as quickly as possible using her tits and tongue. She wants to drive him crazy, prove herself worthy, and establish a bit of dominance all at once.

It's basically the same as just pushing him down and riding him cowgirl until they're both raw, but Malevola is actually showing a fair amount of subtlety by going this route instead of that one. Indeed, she's attempting to subtle domme him by proving that she *can* handle him all by herself even if Mei can't.

The problem with Malevola's plan, of course... is that Izuku has total control over such things. He's not going to quake and tremble and moan like some blushing virgin boy just because she wraps her fat red tits around his cock and slides her forked tongue along his glans. He's not going to give up the ghost and cum in mere minutes just because she's going hog wild giving him the sloppiest toppy she possibly can.

Put simply... he's not going to succumb to her just because Malevola thinks he should. And as she realizes this, as she stares up at him with a newfound respect the longer that he barely reacts to her efforts, Izuku can see Malevola having to adjust her thinking in real time.

Finally, the heteromorph lets her tits fall away from his cock and properly takes Izuku in her mouth. Her tongue slides much further down his length, winding its way along his throbbing shaft until it reaches the base and can flick along his balls. Her lips, meanwhile, suction down as well as they move down his cock, a gurgle leaving her mouth at the same time.

Then, as soon as she's got more than half of him in her mouth... Malevola begins to bob up and down, taking him like a champ and giving it her all as she fellates him like there no tomorrow.

“Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!”

Of course, her gagging and choking sounds quickly fill the air as she deep throats his cock, her tongue adding further volume and forcing her jaw to stretch even further. Involuntary tears well up in her yellow eyes, but she continues to go at it as hard as she can, doing her damndest to pleasure Izuku with her mouth and throat after her breasts and tongue failed to get the reaction she wanted.

Of course, to truly bring things home... it's in the midst of this that Mei leans up to Izuku's ear and not-quite-whispers to him. While Malevola is choking and gagging on his cock, the pink-haired inventor moans as he fingers her pussy. And yet, she's not thinking of herself even now. Instead...

“Don't toy with her too much, Izuku~ she hasn't done anything wrong... you're not punishing her or anything like that~”

Malevola definitely hears every word. The heteromorph freezes for a moment at Mei's words before quickly returning to her efforts and redoubling her pace. Meanwhile, Izuku just sighs and gives Mei an amused look... before reaching

out and grabbing ahold of one of Malevola's horns. Her eyes twitch up to meet his, but she doesn't stop sucking or slurping and deep throating his cock even then.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

With his other hand occupied with Mei's pussy, Izuku grunts, using the hold on Malevola's horn to keep her attention on him.

"Here it comes, Malevola. Swallow every last drop for me."

The domineering command makes her fidget... but as he starts to cum a moment later, she quickly follows his command. He barely even has to hold her in place via his grip on her horn as her throat convulses and she swallows down his load, drinking every last drop of his jizz. Izuku grunts as this happens, shuddering slightly and staring down at her all the while.

When it's finally over, when all is said and done and his balls are emptied, he hums for a moment before making his decision on what's going to happen next. After all, in a situation like this... there can be no hesitation. No waffling about. No... he knows precisely how to handle Malevola going forward.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!