

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

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Threesome, Marathon Sex, Fucked Silly**

**Summary: During her time in Japan, Cathleen formed a quick bond with Nana. The pair often talked. After one of those talks, Nana starts to lament her apprentice's training issues, jokingly claiming he'd be perfect if he had more confidence. In that moment, the pair realized they have a solution to both problems, after all, what better way to boost a young adult man's confidence than having a pair of amazons completely submit to him at the cost of several pieces of furniture?**

**-x-X-x-**

Truthfully, from the very first moment that his mentor and the #1 American Pro Hero Star and Stripe met, Izuku Midoriya had felt a foreboding shiver go up his spine. But of course, he'd ignored the premonition, seeing it as just some silly thing.

After all, both Nana Shimura and Cathleen Bates were strong, solid, stalwart women. They were consummate do-gooders and paragons of virtue and justice. So why would them teaming up ever be a bad thing? Why did he have any reason to really be afraid of them getting closer together?

The obvious answer was that he didn't. The less obvious answer was that he simply didn't have the imagination to truly figure out what sort of trouble the two women could get up to together.

"Sensei, I'm back!"

"In here, Izuku! Cathleen and I have been waiting for you!"

As he steps into Nana's house, Izuku pauses for a moment at hearing those words. Once again, he gets this tingle in the back of his head like he might just be in danger. And yet, once again he brushes it off in favor of making his way down the hall to the living room, not worried in the slightest.

Only, as he steps through the opening into the living room proper, Izuku stops dead in his tracks and stares. Nana and Cathleen are waiting for him as she said they were, to be fair. However... the last thing Izuku was expecting was for his mentor and the American beauty she's befriended to be completely and utterly naked.

His mouth goes paradoxically dry and wet at the same time and his eyes bulge out of his head. He knows he should look away... but he can't bring himself to do so. In fact, when he tries to pull his gaze off of one of the two gorgeous women, he just finds himself looking at the other instead. Back and forth, his eyes ping pong between them, taking it all in.

Nana and Cathleen aren't just beautiful... they're strong. Their physiques are that of Amazonian Goddesses, their muscles perfectly sculpted and melded in with their feminine curves. They have the thickest thighs imaginable and their biceps are almost as big as their breasts.

And they're just... standing there. Staring at him. Izuku swallows hard and finally finds his voice, even as he stays rooted in place.

"Sensei... what's happening?"

Nana exchanges an indecipherable look with Cathleen, who just shrugs in response.

"He hasn't ran away screaming... so there must be something there, right?"

Nodding in agreement, Nana looks back to Izuku... and her gaze sharpens in a way that has him straightening up in response.

“What do you think, Izuku? When you see the two of us naked here, what goes through your mind?”

Izuku... doesn't have it in him to lie. So in the end, after a moment of hesitation, he answers truthfully.

“... That you're the two most beautiful women I've ever seen.”

To his surprise, this seems to have quite the impact on the gorgeous older women. Cathleen's eyes widen in surprise and her cheeks go a little pink. Even Nana coughs into her fist and averts her gaze.

“I-I see...”

After a beat of awkward silence, Cathleen lets out a bark of laughter.

“Hah! You've quite the way with words, Midoriya! But I wonder if you can back it up with actions. We're standing here before you now, naked as can be... not saying anything as you stare at us. But is that all you're going to do? Stare? Or are you going to do something about all of this?”

Izuku slowly blinks, taking that in. Admittedly, part of him is still processing what's going on here. But at the end of the day, he's not an idiot. Maybe a little slow, but he'd have to be an utter moron to not understand what Cathleen is saying.

This is an invitation. Or maybe a challenge. Either way, Izuku feels like he can't just ignore it. The time for turning and walking away while apologizing for seeing them both naked had already passed, hadn't it? So...

Izuku reaches down, grabs the hem of his shirt, and shucks it over his head. He's really filled out in adulthood, especially ever since becoming Nana's apprentice. He's over six feet now and broad-chested to boot, with just as much in the way of muscle as the two Amazonian Goddesses in front of him.

Izuku can feel their eyes rake appreciatively over his chest even as they stand there with their own chests completely exposed. He tries not to blush too hard himself, even as he takes off his pants next, his half-hard and growing cock flopping free and then springing up partway from between his legs.

“... I won't hold back.”

His warning draws a bark of laughter from Cathleen as the blonde American glances towards Nana with a wry grin.

“That was what we were hoping for, wasn't it Nana?”

Izuku's mentor slowly nods, looking at him far more intensely and seeming to treat this with far more seriousness than Cathleen is. Finally, Nana steps forward, walking right up to Izuku until they're chest to chest and his cock is pressing against her abs.

“Izuku... show me what you're made of, alright?”

Izuku swallows and nods. Then... he moves. In an instant, he grabs Nana and picks her up, lifting her into the air and lining up his shot. He slams her down onto his cock just as he reaches full mast, the completely erect phallus punching up into Nana's extremely tight, sopping wet cunt without so much as a 'by your leave'.

Nana cries out and instinctively wraps her limbs around him in response. Her arms go around his neck and her legs around his waist, her powerfully built thighs clenching down on his hips hard enough to leave bruises and make his bones creak.

Izuku is prepared for it though. His hands snap up to Nana's ass, grabbing on hard and holding her steady so he remains standing. A grunt of exertion leaves his lips, but aside from that, Izuku shows no sign that carrying Nana's weight is particularly difficult or anything like that.

Setting himself in place like a fucking tree, he all but puts down roots as he begins to bounce Nana up and down on his cock right then and there. And not slowly or hesitantly either. No, he goes hard right from the beginning, fucking his mentor upon his dick fast and speedy, plowing up into her clenching quim with all his might.

Nana moans up a storm in response, her body flexing along with her pussy walls as her muscles ripple and her breasts squeezed between them jiggle a bit. She leans in and gives him a kiss, their tongues soon wrestling with one another as well as they fuck like that.

Meanwhile, Cathleen...

“H-Hey! I thought we were going to tag team him at first... what the hell is this? Nana! You said you wanted to give Izuku more confidence. Isn't this a hell of a lot of confidence if he's willing to just fuck you silly in front of another woman?!”

Nana doesn't respond to Cathleen's protests or whining but Izuku does blink a little as he processes the blonde American's words. This was about his confidence? Huh. He supposed he did have confidence problems sometimes, yeah. It was still hard for him to accept just how strong he'd become and how powerful he truly was.

He didn't want to overestimate himself either, especially out in a Hero Situation, namely because it wasn't just his pride on the line there... it was oftentimes the lives of innocent civilians. As such, he always made sure to temper his confidence with a healthy dose of caution.

Maybe Nana felt like he was too cautious? But then, this was a bad way for her to try and make him more confident... his hangups with overconfidence out in the field aside, there's nobody but the three of them in this situation. So he really has no reason to be lacking in confidence here... he's not going to accidentally get anyone hurt or killed by fucking Nana and Cathleen silly.

Still, it's not very fair to Cathleen if he spends too much time on Nana. That said, Izuku picks up the pace even more, until the sound of flesh slapping against flesh positively fills the room and Nana squeals, her eyes rolling up in her head.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

“O-Oh my...”

Even Cathleen sounds suitably impressed as Izuku takes Nana to pound town in a consummate standing fuck, making his mentor cum on his cock half a dozen times before he finally tips over the edge himself. Nana's quim clenches and flexes, milking him for all he's worth, so Izuku proceeds to deliver a nice, thick load of his seed directly to her womb.

The instant Izuku is finished cumming, he pulls Nana off of his cock and drops her into the nearest chair. This... doesn't quite have the effect he's looking for.

C-CRUNCH!

For the first time, Izuku does feel a bout of insecurity as he winces. He'd meant to drop Nana onto a soft surface, but his mentor's beautifully dense, toned physique and the fact that she was still spasming her way through the last lingering effects of her own orgasm mean that she doesn't land quite right, leading to the chair being destroyed and her sprawled out in its remains looking dazed.

Before he can go to help her however, Cathleen just laughs, grabs him by the dick, and drags him over to the nearby couch.

“Don't worry, she's fine! If we didn't mind a little bit of furniture being destroyed for this, we would have taken you somewhere else, bahaha! Now don't hold back, Izuku... show me what you showed Nana... show me how you treat women of our caliber!”

The #1 American Pro Hero grabs the back of the couch and bends over for him right then and there. Her back ripples with muscle as she flexes her glutes back

at him. At the same time, Cathleen spreads her legs nice and wide and sets her stance, offering up her glistening wet pussy lips for the taking.

Izuku... steps forward and grabs hold of her hips, lining up his cock with her entrance and slamming inside a moment later. Cathleen groans and moans in equal measure while Izuku grunts, finding her to be even tighter than Nana had been. She's still wet enough though that he only has to thrust forward a few times to really get deep into her. From there, he begins to set a fast pace again, slamming forward with all his might and fucking Cathleen with the same strength he fucked Nana with.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The repeated impacts of his crotch against Cathleen's ass is enough to cause mini-shockwaves to emanate out from the both of them. Meanwhile, the harder he fucks her, the harder Cathleen squeezes down on the couch... until finally, the furniture gives out under her and she winds up falling forward.

Izuku goes down with her, bent over her still and mounting her as he continues to fuck her silly while Cathleen ends up on her hands and knees, groaning and moaning and cumming her brains out for him.

He can't say how long he fucks her for... only that cumming a second time, this time in Cathleen, is NOT the end. By the time he finishes in the blonde, Nana is back in action and raring for a second round so he and his mentor fuck again too. And then Cathleen... and then Nana...

Technically, the two do wind up tag teaming him a bit. In and out they go, each of them begging off while the other leaps back into the fray. Izuku takes them both on though, grunting and thrusting and plowing them silly time and time again.

The sex continues for what must be hours, going well into the night and only coming to a close when the sun starts to rise the next morning. By which point the entire living room has been destroyed and not a single piece of Nana's furniture has survived the experience.

Izuku would feel more guilty about it, but frankly Nana had egged him on to fuck her harder and not worry about the property damage just as much as Cathleen did. So in the end, as they all head off to take a shower together, he lets himself be guilt free... though he does need to make sure they don't accidentally destroy the bathroom next.

Plumbing is a lot harder to repair than some smashed furniture, after all...