

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

**A/N: Malevola Time!**

**-x-X-x-**

“So, what do you think?”

Malevola had to admit, when she'd first signed on for this whole thing, she hadn't been entirely sure what to expect. Both from signing up with Shroud AND from infiltrating the Phoenix Program. She'd mostly just done it because... well, it had sounded like a pretty good deal.

After all, Shroud himself didn't want her doing anything that could 'jeopardize' her spot in the Phoenix Program. She was a mole, not a saboteur... or that was how it had been explained to her, anyways. She was supposed to do her very best, give it her all, and ultimately fit in perfectly as a 'reformed villainess'.

So far, it had really been working for her. It was like a breath of fresh air. She had a steady paycheck coming in that let her get her own place, and she was fast making friends with some of her coworkers too. Life was good. Really, there was only one real problem...

“Malevola?”

Blinking, she pulls herself from her thoughts and focuses back on the present, realizing she never answered the question posed to her by Mei Hatsume, the Phoenix Program's Support Item provider. The pink-haired engineer is staring at her expectantly... and looking down at the big honkin' blade in her hands, Malevola slowly nods.

“Right, yeah... sorry.”

This was just another perk of the job, really. Everyone in the Phoenix Program had access to Mei, and they'd be fools not to use that access. Support Items

could mean the difference between life and death out in the field, and Malevola hadn't been around for as long as she was without knowing the value of good equipment.

Even if these days she liked to dress lighter than the past, she still wouldn't turn down something awesome made by someone like Mei Hatsume! Even if she was apparently largely untested... that was fine too. Malevola loved to experiment, after all~

Though she had to admit... Mei had outdone herself with this. When they'd first got the chance to sit down and talk, Malevola had wanted something that would allow her to concentrate her portal making abilities. A sort of medium of sorts that she could focus her power through.

Admittedly, she'd had no clue if that was even possible, but Mei had been pretty damn supportive (heh, pun intended) and was clear that the sky was the limit as far as she was concerned. So yeah, Malevola had shot for the stars... and Mei had said she had ideas for how to make it work.

She'd then asked Malevola if she wanted her equipment in the form of gear or a weapon and Malevola had immediately asked if it could be a big honkin' sword. And Mei had *delivered*.

... She might honestly be in love.

Grunting, Malevola lifts up the big sword, which admittedly is more of a slab than anything. It has runic patterns all over it and circuitry as well. Gripping the long handle with both hands, Malevola focuses, her eyes narrowing as she draws upon her power.

Normally she clawed at the air to make a portal, her fingernails useful in helping her visualize ripping and tearing space asunder. But this time she focuses on the 'blade' of her new sword... and once she has the power welled up inside of her, she swings with an explosive breath.

"Hah!"

Right before her eyes, a portal rips open in the air. The portal leads to the breakroom and Malevola grins as Alice, aka Prism, squawks and flails backwards from the open box of donuts right on the other side.

“What the fuck?!”

Letting out a laugh, Malevola reaches in and scoops up a maple old-fashioned for herself... her favorite. She gives Prism a wink as she pulls her hand back, the portal snapping shut a moment later. Hefting her new sword up onto her shoulder, Malevola holds the donut in her other hand as she grins at Mei.

“Mm... fucking fantastic work!”

Mei Hatsume beams right back, clearly pleased with the results.

“Excellent! Just make sure to take care of my baby, alright? And come to me if it needs any maintenance! It’s not exactly made for fighting, but it can be used as both a shield and a blunt weapon in a pinch... just if you have to, let me know so I can fix it up if need be.”

Malevola nods at that, demolishing her donut in the time it takes the engineer to speak. She swallows down the last bite even as she pulls the sword off of her shoulder and looks it over.

“This fucker is heavy... could definitely smack some folks around with it.”

Mei huffs.

“Yes but don’t. Some parts of it are reinforced, but other parts are delicate. Stick to using it to focus your portals whenever possible, *please*.”

Hmph... fine, fine. Malevola waves her free hand, showing she’s listening. Then... she changes tacks.

“Hey, you wanna fuck?”

Mei pauses and blinks at that, which Malevola already takes as a good sign. After all, no blushing, no stuttering, no immediate rejection... all had happened before and all tended to lead to no nookie for Malevola.

See, this was her one big problem right now. She had everything else she could want. She was getting paid good money, both by PDN for being part of the Phoenix Program and by Shroud for being his eyes on the inside. She was making friends too and even getting to fight crime and take down bad guys alongside THE Blonde Blazer.

However... her sex life was pathetic. She hadn't fucked in what felt like ages! And Shroud had been very clear that she wasn't allowed to try and seduce Blonde Blazer, who would definitely have been Malevola's first choice.

Her second choice would be their Dispatcher, Midoriya. Now that was an interesting man. He was smaller than her... but she got the impression that he was scrappy. There was something about him that made Malevola shiver in excitement.

Alas, he was also kind of no-nonsense and she'd sort of instinctively played him in the same no-go category as Blonde Blazer at this point. Sure, Shroud hadn't said he was off limits or anything like that... but eh, she was leery of propositioning him and getting rejected. Would be a hit to a girl's ego, that was all.

Which left her third choice... Mei Hatsume. The girl might not be a Pro Hero, but that didn't make her any less worthy of a roll in the sheets. She was tough as nails, had muscles for days from all of her efforts, and also had just made Malevola this beautiful sword.

She was great and Malevola definitely wouldn't mind getting the engineer to scratch her itch.

However, the pause was going on a bit long. Damn, she was about to strike out yet again, wasn't she?

“... You should know I have a boyfriend, Malevola.”

Malevola groans... and then offers a lopsided grin.

“Well, would HE want to fuck too?”

She’s only half-kidding, truth be told. She would totally be down to fuck Mei and whoever her boyfriend is. So long as he didn’t turn out to be an insecure twerp who couldn’t handle being physically outshone by a woman, they would probably have a great time. Because yeah, Malevola definitely tended to put most guys in their place just in looks alone.

That said, it wasn’t like she was actually expecting Mei to say ‘yes’ or anything like tha-

“Maybe.”

Wait, what? Malevola’s brain does a record scratch, her mouth opening and then closing as she stares down at Mei with searching yellow eyes.

“... Huh?”

Mei just giggles nervously and shrugs.

“I’ll have to talk to him about it... but honestly, he’s a lot for one gal to handle. More than I can handle personally, if you know what I mean. So... I’m certainly not against you having some fun with us~”

Malevola slowly blinks, taking that in. Mei’s boyfriend is a man she can’t handle by herself? And she’s totally willing to have a threesome?

... Fuck. Yes. Fucking jackpot! Okay, okay... play it cool Mal.

“Oh yeah, I mean... sure. It’s no big deal either way, you know? I thought I’d just offer because you’re sexy as fuck and you’re speaking my love language, giving

me a gift as cool as this. Go ahead and talk to your boyfriend and if it works for the two of you, let me know.”

Mei grins, nodding enthusiastically.

“I will!”

Malevola grins back but makes sure to temper it and hide her true excitement. Fuck was it hard though, she was soooo ready to get down and dirty and end her dry streak!

The door to Mei’s workspace suddenly pushes open though, prompting Malevola to look back and blink as one of the Phoenix Program’s... quieter members slips on inside. Fuyumi Todoroki, aka Killer Frost... or rather, Lady Frost now. Their eyes meet and the other woman stiffens up for a moment, staring at Malevola silently.

“Ah! Fuyumi, I have your requested item ready for you as well!”

Their mutual stare down continues despite Mei’s words... until Malevola, in too good of a mood to let it be ruined this easily, breaks eye contact and grins, hefting her sword back onto her shoulder.

“Whatever Mei’s made for you is going to be fantastic, just so you know. Feel free to come and find me and we can compare things later. I’ll show you mine if you show me yours~”

Malevola winks... but Fuyumi barely reacts, still dead silent. Hah, tough crowd. With a shrug, Malevola decides she can’t be bothered to walk out of the room the normal way, since that would take her right past Fuyumi. Instead, she goes ahead and gathers her power once more... and swings her sword, cutting right through the air in front of her and stepping through to the building’s fully equipped gym instead.

Only to yelp when a foot connects with her tits a moment later.

“What the fuck?!”

This time the ‘what the fuck’ isn’t from Malevola’s lips... but rather the person who just kicked her in the boobs. The invisible person who just kicked her in the boobs it turns out, because as she exclaims angrily, Courtney, aka Invisigal, reappears on the mat at her feet, having landed awkwardly after Malevola’s surprise appearance.

The portal winks out behind her as Malevola blinks down at Courtney, only to feel another presence at her back. Glancing over her shoulder, she stares at Midoriya who looks back with a single cocked brow.

“Do I need to ask Blonde Blazer to have a chat with you about where and when to be using your portals onsite, Malevola?”

Blushing a bit at Izuku’s tone, Malevola huffs and quickly crosses her arms over her chest.

“Hey... I’m the one who got kicked in the tits here. And besides, barely nobody has been using the gym before now anyways!”

Nobody save for her, at least. That’s why she’d come here, intending to get a quick workout in before their next shift. Only, she’d clearly interrupted something between Midoriya and Courtney judging by the sweat. The fact that they were both clothed meant it was more likely she’d interrupted some sort of sparring session, rather than something more *fun*.

“Your tits are like concrete you bitch! My foot is throbbing!”

Malevola rolls her eyes at Courtney’s complaint. Her tits were NOT like concrete, thank you very much. Not unless you struck them hard enough. They were firm but very bouncy and pliable if you just worked them over with your fingers like normal!

Of course, if you kicked them outright, then yeah you were in for a bad time. Sort of like how hitting water at high enough velocity would break bones and pancake you as effectively as hitting ground from a shorter height.

That all said... she does feel a little bad about intruding on things and getting in the way. So, she offers Courtney her hand.

“Hey... sorry, okay? Lemme help ya.”

Courtney gives her a suspicious look... but after a moment she nods and lets Malevola take her hand. Which is when Malevola enacts the second part of her grand master plan and proceeds to heal Courtney of her injuries. Not that she thought the other woman had really broken her foot on Malevola's tits or anything, but by the time she's done pulling Courtney to her feet, she's made her right as rain.

Blinking, Courtney pauses and then hops from foot to foot, staring down at herself for a moment before looking back up at Malevola.

“Huh... damn, that feels amazing. Alright, you're forgiven. And... thanks.”

Malevola just grins and nods, letting go of Courtney's hand.

“Sure, no problem. Oh and don't let me interrupt you two... I'll just be over here getting some lifts in.”

With that, she heads over to the nearby weights with a sway in her step and her tail flicking back and forth as she goes. Setting down her new sword, Malevola lays back on the bench without looking at either Midoriya or Courtney.

Unbeknownst to them... or anyone really, Malevola's healing power has one additional effect that she doesn't usually tell people. Namely, she gets visions from time to time, both of her own future and of the future of the person she's healing.

In this case, she'd gotten a vision of Courtney's future... and boy was it steamy. Courtney and Midoriya were definitely having sex in that future vision... but that was about all Malevola had seen. They two of them were going at it, hot and

heavy, but the location and the time frame were things that slipped out of her grasp.

Still... it leaves her wet as fuck, even as she starts doing some reps and the other two return to their sparring. Heh, if Mei didn't come through for her soon, she might just proposition Midoriya after all. Because if he was willing to fuck Courtney... surely he'd be willing to fuck her too, right?

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