

[Screen shakes and flashes white: Toga and Froppy surprised sprites appear.
Background is a clearing in a green forest.]

N: The flashbang goes off perfectly under the girls feet, the crack rippling through the green forest like a thunderclap. Ochako and Tsuyu flinch back, shocked and stunned by the explosion.

N: If it reached them, it should have no problem stunning the villainess, right?

Ochako: Deku!

Tsuyu: Is she defeated, gero?

N: Panting heavily, you stare coldly into the blonde villainesses eyes.

N: She continues to wobble woozily on her feet. Her eyes seem to flicker back and forth from black to gold as her irises try belatedly to compensate for the flashbang.

[Toga and Froppy sprites appear]

Toga: Wha-?

N: You push your last ounces of energy into your feet, pushing your screaming body to the edge of your limit.

N: BZZAP!

Toga: AUGH!

N: The taser strikes the girl directly in the abdomen, sending 1200 volts directly into her musculature. Any normal person would drop-

[Uravity surprised sprite replaces Froppy sprite]

N: But the villainess just jumps backward, hastily distancing herself from the taser despite being blind and deaf!

Toga: You play rough! I like it! But this is about as much as I can take!

Toga: What's your name, honeybunch?

Deku: Deku.

Ochako: Why would you tell her that?!

Toga: I knew it! What an uber cutie! I bet you've got these two all wrapped around your little - Hey!

N: When you notice her eyes flick over to Tsuyu and Uravity, you take the chance to pop a new cartridge into the taser. Unfortunately, you take just a second too long to aim, and Toga manages to dance out of the way.

[Toga sprite changes to Exasperated]

Toga: Nice try, Mr. Deku the Harem Protagonist, but I'm not one of your little fruity girls!

N: The villainess vanishes into the trees. You move to follow, but before you reach the tree line, your legs almost give out. You've run almost completely out of energy fighting her...

[Toga sprite vanishes, replaced by Froppy]

Ochako: Deku!

Toga: Don't forget about Toga, Mister Deku! I'll be back, and if I win next time we're going to have some fun, okay?!

Deku: I don't think I want to know what she means by that...

N: Ochako hovers worriedly over you as you straighten, contemplating if sitting down would be wise.

Tsuyu: We need to get back to the dorms before curfew...

Ochako: What about "Toga"? We can't just let her go!

Tsuyu: We can't be outside after curfew, either, gero...

Deku: It can't be helped in this case, Uravity. None of us are in any condition to fight her. Besides, we don't have licenses...

Ochako: Does that really matter?

Tsuyu: If we break the law, we're not much better than the villains, gero. Let's go back.

Ochako: Deku's hurt. We should stay here and rest! Let's at least call a professional hero and get them to go after her.

{Choice: Go back (Tsuyu scene and upgrade)
Call a pro (Uraraka scene and upgrade)}

{Stay until the pros show up}

Deku: Ochako is right. Let me call someone to take over, then we can go back. Curfew can be forgiven. I'll contact one of the teachers-

[Screen shakes]

Bakugo: WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGHHHHHHHHHH!

Ochako: And probably Recovery Girl too, huh...

Tsuyu: No point in administering medicine to the dead, gero.

N: You have a radio on your utility belt, so contacting the professional heroes is simple. You explain the situation while Bakugo blows the whole forest to smithereens, and a few minutes later All Might appears, hunched over and gaunt.

[AM sprite replaces Tsuyu]

AM: I am here, with transportation!

Deku: We have golf carts?

AM: *I* have a golf cart. Deku, are you all right?

Deku: Nothing that won't heal. I'll be glad for that cart though. Listen, All Might, there was a girl, Toga...

AM: A villain?

Ochako: Yes! She almost killed me and Tsu- Froppy!

AM: I see. If she's gone now, there's nothing that can be done about it - let's get you back to the dorms, young Midoriya.

Ochako: You're not going after her?!

AM: Do not worry. I'll handle everything. Just help me load Deku into the back of my cart.

N: Medical Attention at a heroes school is predictably top-notch, and so you make a full recovery in only an hours time.

[sprites vanish, background changes to Deku's room at night]

N: Later that night, you're working on the mechanisms behind your grappling hooks. It would be useful if you could use them to swing around, like that one American hero with the spider motif.

N: The issue is in the weight, somewhere, but you can't figure out where...

N: *knock knock*

Deku: Huh? Who is it?

Ochako: Deku? It's me...

N: You open the door to a diffident Ochako, who's shuffling awkwardly and pressing her soft thighs together.

[Ochako pyjama sprite appears]

Deku: Ochako? What's going on?

Ochako: Umm... Nothing, really. I was just talking with Tsu-chan and she- And then I wanted to talk to you.

N: You'd say poor Tsuyu, but really, you bet she's probably glad to have some alone time. You wonder what she did to kick Ochako out of her room though.

Deku: No problem. I was just working on my gloves.

Ochako: Oh, your gloves! The ones with the grappling hooks?

Deku: Yeah. But right now I don't have any way to uncinch the hooks without shaking the lead. I was trying to figure out how to do that. N-not that you're intruding, or anything!

Ochako: Oh, no, sorry!

Deku: No, I'm sorry for implying it!

N: You settle back down in your chair and sigh. Ochako wriggles in silence, looking horribly awkward. It's unfortunate, but there's nothing you can do about it.

Ochako: Hey, Deku...

Deku: Yeah?

Ochako: You... Looked really cool today.

Deku: Uh, thanks.

Ochako: ...

Deku: ...

Ochako: ... Do you want to... Do something?

Deku: Like play a game? I think I saw Jenga in the common room-

Ochako: I mean, you saved me today. And... When I was talking to Tsu-chan, she was talking about the stories she used to read as a kid, and...

Ochako: ...I know it's normally a kiss, but I kinda want to do more than that. If that's okay.

Deku: More?!

N: Ochako flinches, and you flinch yourself. You didn't mean to make it sound so... Rejecting, you guess. You were just surprised that Ochako even thought of something like this.

Ochako: If it's too much to ask I'll be going then thanks goodbye!

N: Ochako stands up quickly, knocking the chair down to the floor in her haste, and almost races over to the door. You jump up too.

Deku: Ochako, wait!

Ochako: No! It's fine!

N: Ochako pulls at the door, but you manage grab her arm before she slips out of the room. Thankfully, she doesn't have a strength quirk, so you're able to pull her back without much difficulty.

Ochako: I asked too- Mmph!

[Kiss_ochako.jpg]

N: You're not sure where she got the idea, but you do know what you wanted to do yourself. So...

N: If she wants to kiss you, you'll kiss her. Pressing your lips to hers is one of the easiest and most natural things you've ever done. In one smooth movement, Ochako goes from abandoning ship to melting on her feet.

N: Your hand disengages from her arm to slip around her waist, drawing her closer. Ochako is soft in your hands as you brace yourself against the door, closing it with a thump that sends a tremor through the both of you.

N: You don't want to pull back, but to be honest, just standing there with your lips pressed together feels inadequate. And besides, this is for Ochako's sake, not yours. You pull away, panting slightly.

Ochako: Deku...

Deku: I've never kissed someone before. Well, besides my Mom, but I don't think she counts.

Ochako: I'll allow it... Hehe...

N: Ochako titters nervously, her face beet red. You smile at the sight.

Deku: Ah...

Ochako: I-it worked!

Deku: What worked?

Ochako: T-Tsu-chan said that she thought you might like me... As a woman, I mean. I didn't think so, but... She said to ask you directly. I was so nervous, but- oh.

N: Ochako's eyes go wide as a thrill races up your spine. Oh no-

N: Ochako looks down, where there's a painfully obvious tent being erected in your shorts.

Deku: Ochako, I'm sorry I-

Ochako: ...

Deku: Ochako?

N: Ochako's face is still red, but her eyes are locked onto your erection like an eagle hunting a rabbit. Her panting is getting harder, even as you start to shrink away.

Ochako: ...

Deku: Ochako...

Ochako: Deku... can I touch it?

Deku: ...Okay. Okay.

N: Ochako's hand reaches out diffidently, timidly, trembling slightly. You see her fingers touch your pants before you even feel anything.

Ochako: It's big... I think.

Deku: You think?

Ochako: I've... Never done anything like this before. I-I've seen dirty things before, but I've never... Touched someone like this.

N: Your breathing starts to get a bit heavy, and you feel a naughty idea take root.

Deku: Do you want to see it?

N: Ochako turns beet red, and glances away, but then you can hear her mutter, soft as a mouse's sigh;

Ochako: Yes...

N: You lean forward, planting one more kiss on her full lips, before backing away.

N: You awkwardly shuffle out of your pants, perfectly self-conscious the whole time of the fact that your strip-tease is about as sexy as the back of Mineta's underpants. Ochako watches you with rapt attention the whole time though, stock still.

N: You stand there for a moment, wearing nothing but your shirt, with your thick, curvaceous classmate staring at your dick.

Deku: Please stop staring, it's embarrassing.

Ochako: Yeah...

N: She doesn't stop staring though at all!

Ochako: Can I touch it?

Deku: Um. Sure?

N: Ochako approaches slowly, and reaches out a hand. The tips of her fingers, featherlight, trace your length, sending an electric tingle down your spine. There's another sensation too.

Deku: Cold!

Ochako: Ah, I'm sorry! I'll, um-!

N: Ochako huffs on her hands and starts rubbing them together, trying to heat them up. There's a clatter from the other room.

Ochako: My Pronstation 4! I forgot!

N: With a screwed up expression, she continues rubbing her hands together vigorously, giving you a chance to look her over.

N: Ochako is round, but not rotund. Her eyes are round, her chin is round, and she has a button nose... And, the thought sending another shiver down your spine and into your dick, plump, full lips.

N: Her breasts aren't the largest in the class, but they're quite full, and on her short frame they stand out. As she rubs her delicate hands together, her full chest jiggles and sways.

N: Her waist narrows slightly, only to flare out once more into wide, motherly hips, which taper off again into thick, soft thighs. Judging from her stance, Ochako is just as embarrassed as you are to be in this situation, but also just as aroused.

Ochako: Okay, I'm ready. Hands are heated up!

Deku: Ochako...

N: You look her directly in the eye, and swallow.

Deku: Get on your knees, please.

[Ochako_kneeling.jpg]

N: Ochako seems shocked by the request, but sinks to her knees regardless. Her hands, still folded together, slip in between her thighs. You think you know where they're going.

N: There's a pregnant pause, then Ochako leans forward and sniffs slightly, trembling. Then she sits back and gulps.

Ochako: S-should I say something?

Deku: I don't know.

Ochako: Um... Thanks for the food?

N: You flinch.

Ochako: Was that strange?! I'm sorry!

Deku: D-don't bite!

Ochako: I won't bite! Promise!

N: There's another tense pause, a second that feels like a minute, and then Ochako leans forward and plants a kiss on the tip of your cock.

N: Even the slight contact feels almost like fire. You can't help but let out a slightly shuddery sigh as Ochako's full lips brush your glans. Ochako leans back again, looking contemplative as she licks her lips, before steel enters her eyes.

Ochako: Okay... Okay, I can do this!

N: Her next movement is a lot more sure. This time you actually enter her mouth, her lips parting until her tongue presses up underneath you. You regret standing up for this: the feeling almost brings you to your knees, and you really want to sit down.

N: Ochako isn't giving you any time though. Her movements are quickly getting more sure - you open your eyes and find her hazel eyes looking directly into yours. She must be reading the expression on your face.

N: You let exactly what you're feeling show; it's not like you have much of a choice, anyway. Ochako's eyes smile, and then look down at your dick. She closes her eyes and concentrates on the rhythm, and soon you're thrusting your hips slightly in time with her.

N: You tease a hand gently into Ochako's hair, and let your thumb stroke her temple. Ochako groans at the contact, picking up the pace with her sucking. There's a swirling, ember-like feeling just behind your cock now, and you feel your own movements get more intense without thinking.

N: Ochako notices, and a slightly panicked look appears in her eyes. Her hands slip out from between her thighs, and slightly sticky fingers dig through her pockets for her phone. Through it all, though, she doesn't stop sucking.

N: You let a slightly puzzled expression overtake your face as Ochako frantically texts someone.

Deku: Is... Haah... Something wrong?

N: Ochako pulls off of you for a moment, but never pulls back far enough for you to stop feeling her hot breath on your cock.

Ochako: N-no! Nothing's wrong! I...

Ochako: Tsu-chan, don't leave me on 'read'!

N: Ochako peers at her phone in consternation, and then shrivels a bit.

Ochako: I was just wondering what to do with the c-cum...

N: Oh...

{Choice: I want to cum on your face.
I want to cum in your mouth.}

{I want to cum on your face.}

Deku: I want to cum on your face.

Ochako: ...Okay. Yeah. Let's do that.

N: Ochako slips your cock back into her mouth, and immediately speeds up faster than she's ever gone.

Deku: Ochako, if you go that fast I'll-

N: With her mouth full, Ochako can't answer. Instead, she just keeps going. Her tongue scraps against the bottom of your cock, and her lips worship your shaft as you're bathed in a heavenly warmth and wetness by her mouth. One of her hands reaches out and grasps you, stroking you even as she sucks.

N: You suddenly feel a twitch begin. Ochako feels it too, because she pops off your cock and gasps like a diver returning for air. Her hand strokes you for the last second before you cum.

[Ochako_facial.jpg]

N: Stringy white ropes of cum shoot out of your cock, covering Ochako's round, full face. She flinches slightly, but doesn't pull back, letting you paint her and mark her with your seed.

N: You bask in the afterglow for a few seconds, staring at Ochako as she carefully opens the one eye not threatened by salty cum and tries to look at herself.

Ochako: Mmm... Deku, do you have a napkin?

Deku: Haah... Haah... Oh, yeah, sure...

N: They're not properly napkins, more like washcloths, but you keep a couple rags in your draw for when you get oil on your hands. You figure Ochako is probably going to wash her face later anyway.

Ochako: Blegh!

Deku: Ochako?! What's wrong?!

Ochako: It's salty!

N: You hand her the rag, and Ochako begins to scrub her face.

Deku: You tasted it?

Ochako: Mmm-hmm.

Deku: Sorry it was gross.

Ochako: Ah, it wasn't- ...I just... Sorry.

Deku: It's okay.

Ochako: ... I'll get used to it. So, what were you working on?

N: It takes you a moment to get back up, mentally, but you eventually remember what you were working on.

[Deku's room background returns, with Ochako sprite]

Deku: ...So that means the Ribocordisome snaps if pulled to hard at maximum length. It can't hold itself and me against gravity.

Ochako: Sounds like a job for Uravity! I think I can help; just let me...

N: (You've gained a new blueprint: Swing Gloves!)

[End Scene]

{I want to cum in your mouth}

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N: You suddenly feel a twitch begin. Ochako feels it too, and goes as deep as she can, holding you against the back of her throat, despite gagging slightly. Her face is written with determination, and her tongue strokes away your last resistance as you cum in her mouth.

[Ochako_oral_creampie.jpg]

N: Ochako flinches as your first gush of cum hits the back of her throat. She swallows, and then gags slightly, turning a bit green. You're too far gone to care though, holding her head still as you push load after load of sticky white cum into her mouth.

N: Ochako swallows diligently, clutching at your thighs with both hands as if to steady herself as she drinks down your seed.

N: You bask in the afterglow for a few seconds, staring at nothing as Ochako wriggles out of your grip and off your cock, coughing. She swallows again and again between the coughs, trying to clear her mouth.

Ochako: Blech.

Deku: Haah... Haah... Wow...

Ochako: Blegh!

Deku: Ochako?! What's wrong?!

Ochako: It's gooey! I think there's some stuck in my throat...

Deku: I'm sorry, I wasn't thinking-

Ochako: I let you do it, it's okay.

Deku: I'm sorry anyway.

Ochako: I'm saying don't be, Deku. I... I really like you, so I'm glad to have... Done that, for you. It was kinda really hot too...

Deku: Definitely...

Ochako: ... I think I got it down.... So, what were you working on?

N: It takes you a moment to get back up, mentally, but you eventually remember what you were working on.

[Deku's room background returns, with Ochako sprite]

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[End Scene]