MHA Gambler's Guide to Heroism

Chapter 24: Forbidden Softness

『Hakari Kotaro』

I jumped high in the air, as high as my human legs would take me to be able to reach Momo without shredding my shoes and feet with the caltrops scattered across the floor. Momo jumped back slightly in response before pulling out a pair of Bolas and hurling them towards me, but my Bikaku erupted from my cocyx and impaled the ground and pulled me out of the way, I swept the tail to clear the ground before launching myself at Momo, she tried to form an eggshell filled with particles but messed it up, giving me a free shot at her to end the fight.

My spectral claw manifested on top of my arm and reached out to grab Momo to declare my victory, but at the last second she leaned back, so instead of grabbing her waist, I only managed to grab her leotard and pull.

Rrrip!

"Eh?"

The battle ended with that move, we both froze as Momo's beautiful Momo's were revealed to the world, her very big breasts bounced generously in the air as their elastic confines were torn apart by my very hands. Her large pink nipples stirred the primal hunger within my loins almost.

We both looked at each other, I had no idea what to say as Momo looked down at her torn leotard before smiling nervously and covering her breasts with hands, albeit rather ineffectively which I was very grateful for.

"Oops, sorry for my clothes malfunction Hakari-kun, I hope I haven't made you uncomfortable."

I consider it sacrilege to think I would be offended by such an act, it's like apologizing for offering a starving man a steak dinner. But it did make me uncomfortable in a certain place.

"Don't worry Momo, in fact, I consider seeing your breasts as a gift of the highest order."

She blinked, her mind most likely processing the first time she probably got flirted with for real.

"R-really?"

That made her subconsciously lower her her hands just a little, showing off some more of the promised land. Like a pirate being flashed a gold chest, excitement stirred within me. Except for the fact that I was beholding a much more preferable chest. No amount of gold could compare.

"Obviously? You are one of the hottest girls in the school, or in Japan for that matter. Any man who wouldn't be grateful for that I would personally revoke their man card." Unless they swung the other way or just didn't swing at all. I don't judge even if I don't really understand.

She seemed to be internally debating something, but she seemed genuinely very touched by my compliment, even if I worded in a slightly "uncouth" way.

"Is that the case? If that is really so, then would you like to touch them Hakari-kun?"

Que?

I blinked.

Even a concussion never confused me like this, but I quickly recomposed myself. Not the weirdest situation I've faced, but not one I expected from a girl like Momo.

"Did I mishear you Momo-chan?"

She shook her head and lowered her hands, presenting her Momo's in their full glory without any reservation other than a slight blush dying her face.

"You have done so much to help me Hakari-kun while I have done embarrassingly little to reciprocate. So if you want to f-feel up my chest it's the least I could do."

...Is Hero's Reward? I knew that trait would come in clutch someday. I couldn't exactly ignore Momo's natural good nature here though.

"In that case, I'll take your offer."

"Really? M-mmhh~"

Momo offered a little startle when I reached out and grabbed ahold of breasts, and experienced incomparable softness, it was a feeling hard to describe. These were breasts made for fondling, using my meager massage skills and experienced I slowly fondled her breasts, hearing sweet whispers of moans from Momo as she felt my ministrations.

"Ah~ that feels... strange."

Was this perhaps this rich lady's first time experiencing such carnal please? At least one brought on by someone else? If so I was honored. This kind of softness I experienced almost felt like a meditative state. And Momo's short pants were like music to my ears.

"U-umm, have you had enough Hakari-kun? I was thinking of continuing sparring...?"

No.

How oblivious was this young lady?

I shook my head, don't get greedy. That's how you lose everything. I withdrew as Momo let out a gasp and covered herself once more. But there was one more problem.

"U-umm, Hakari-kun, will you be able to continue training with... that?"

My gaze wandered down to my hidden dragon being not so hidden anymore, stretching against the confines of my pants like a prisoner banging against the walls of its cell. And brother, that beast was about to break out and cause havoc.

"I'll manage."

Would not be the first time I fought someone with a hard-on, and I strongly doubted it would be the last. Such was my fate.

"Would you like me to take care of it for you?"

For the second time today I was left speechless by Momo.

Seeing me stunned she quickly elaborated.

"W-well you see, my parents taught me about boys about early on. So I know how... hard it can be to act like your a-ahem is like that. And how when like that boys can act irrational. S-so I thought I could take care of it for you? It's fine if you don't want to of course."

...Was she an angel?

Is there some way I could convert to the way of Momoism? I'm sure RNGesus and Lady Luck would approve of my added faith.

I took a deep breath.

"Could I make a request?"

Momo nodded and smiled brightly.

"Of course Hakari-kun!"

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Momoism reigned as the one true Religion I put my trust in. RNGesus and Lady Luck have let me down before but Momo has not.

"D-does this feel good for you Hakari-kun? I hope I'm doing it right."

"Yeah, you are doing excellently Momo-chan, you are so sexy."

I groaned and leaned back as my cock was smothered by Momo's plentiful breasts, I had asked for a boob job, and she had readily obliged, even provided the lube by making it herself. She clumsily yet sexily moved her breasts up and down my shaft.

She stroked me with those breasts and I felt like I was receiving a very big reward for endeavors. Not that I knew what toils I did amounted to a reward like this. I may have received action before but this somehow felt more spiritually satisfying. My soul felt fulfilled.

"Is that so? Then I'll speed up Hakari-kun, I never thought you'd like my breasts so much."

Speed up she did, I struggled to contain a moan as she did so. Shit it felt good, I never felt softer breasts than Momo's yet they still held their shape excellently. This was the grace of a true hero.

"They really are the best. No man can resist them. You are a natural at this."

She smiled and squeezed my cock a little tighter, she seemed to really like my encouragement. Her ego was really bruised, she could really use my words I supposed.

"I'm glad to hear that you enjoy it so much Hakari-kun, if you like it so much we can do it again."

Momoism is the way. Shinto can suck it, what has Amaterasu ever done for me?

Up and down, Momo's pink nipples were hypnotizing as they moved, and her hero stamina meant that she would not get tired easily while giving me this excellent divine service. After several minutes, I grunted, nearing the end of my struggle.

"Momo-chan, I'm cumming."

She nodded and moved even faster, making me groan.

"Go ahead Hakari-kun."

With those words, I let loose what I had been holding back, a torrent of cum erupted from my cock, my balls churned and released thick viscous cum that covered Momo, spurt after spurt, covering her face, chest and hands in my semen as she looked on awe and some inscrutable expression.

It took several ropes until I reached the end of my reserves, having thoroughly coated Momo in my jizz. A thrilling feeling of conquest washed over my heart while Momo herself looked entranced, feeling the semen with her hands and touching the parts covering her.

That's so fucking hot.

"Wow, it is so viscous. That means you are very healthy I think Hakari-kun."

What a clinical response. Still, the sight itself was enough to wash any grievance I might have had. And there was an additional reward to bless me while Momo

conjured a towel to clean herself up, I noticed her shiver whenever the towel touched her nipples, making me feel a sense of victory.

Feat Achieved! Cover Momo's Momo's in your jizz
+1x Advantage Gold Item Gacha Ticket

r18 End

Seeing me looking at the air with a satisfied smile Momo tilted her head at me.

"What is it Hakari-kun?"

"I feel my quirk ready to give me another item after doing that with you. I was just excited to find out what it is."

Momo's eyes sparkled at my assertion.

"Really? I wonder what it will provide! Will it be something like your bag I wonder."

Rolling Gold Item Gacha with advantage...

[Bloom Stone]
|Rare Item|
Calamity Mod - An ancient relic made out of a special green gem fitted into a necklace, under sunlight it gives its user regeneration depending on the time of day, at morning its Uncommon Regeneration, at Noon it is Rare Regeneration, afternoon Uncommon and at evening its Common, it gives no benefits at night.
or
[Chekov's Box]
|Rare Item|
A box that looks like a wrapped gift, when you open this box it will give you precisely what item you need for the situation as long as it is ranked Rare or below. The box will vanish once used.

Since her breasts were the one who provided me with the ticket, I let Momo know about the choice I was given. She did not think too deeply on the implications of how gamelike my ability was thanks to Nothing's Strange and instead focused on the items.

"Hmm, since you are asking me Hakari-kun, I think I'd pick "Chekov's Box" over the Bloom Stone. We already have Japan's best healer in UA and you have your own healing ability, Chekov's Box seems like the objectively better option here. What wondrous options, I cannot help be intrigued."

I nodded, Momo spoke nothing but facts and logic. The item I was given was extremely useful for sure. I picked Chekov's box and a rather ordinary looking new years present like box manifested and plopped in my lap as Momo looked with curiosity.

"It really did appear out of nowhere. I look forward to when you open it Hakari, I'm glad I could at least offer my two cents on the matter."

Deciding to tease her a little, I approached Momo and swept her up in a hug, deciding that such skinship was little after she had just pleasured me with her breasts.

"What are you saying 'at least' Momo-chan? You are my good luck charm."

She blushed a beet red at my hug, redder than when she was naked, she was a rather weird but likeable girl.

"Really? If you really think that then I'm happy Hakari-kun."

I felt a ghost of a smile grace my lips.

Who knew a rich girl could be so lovable?

A/N: Momo is both very aware and not at the same time. Hakari finally gets his hands on the best Momo's around. A ditzy rich girl with a slightly warped

common sense is such a fun love interest and I loved writing her interactions. Did you guys like her scene with Hakari? I'd love to hear about it.

Oh boy, Chekov's Box is going to be *fun*. I already have my plans for it for sure. I honestly did not expect the roll from Momo to come in so clutch. I also love how Nothing's Strange allows me to write characters reacting to rolls without questioning them too much.