

Training Them Right Rocking Uraraka's World

“So, have any of you heard of this new instructor before?”

Mina Ashido was posing a question many of her fellow students had been thinking about since earlier that morning. The pink skinned girl was in the cafeteria with several of her fellow students, the tall and elegant Momo Yaoyorozu, the frog-like Tsuyui Asui, and the gravity-defying and always perky Ochako Uraraka. It had all started when the UA administrators had mentioned some older former students from UA and other hero schools would be coming to talk to the students, now that they were in their college years.

It was understood that these older hero course graduates would be discussing potential career paths for the students, as well as specific advice based on their own circumstances and experiences. But the details as to *who* would actually be doing the explaining were still somewhat scarce.

“Eh...no, although I hear one of the instructors was picked by All Might himself, because he knew him personally.” Tsuyui, or Tsu as she preferred to be called, offered.

Ochako sat up straighter in her chair, hands clenched in excitement. “Oh? But All Might only ever had one sidekick, Sir Nigtheye and he...”

Ochako broke off, unable to bring up the unfortunate details of All Might's former sidekick. A quiet fell over the table for a moment-only Tsu had been involved in that incident as well, though the other girls had since learned all about it.

Momo tapped at her tray with her fork, cradling her chin with one hand as she thought out loud. “Well, maybe the instructor didn't want people to know about any personal connection to All Might. So that he could forge his own reputation and identity, perhaps.”

This general murmur of curious conversation was shared at many other tables, as the older teens were curious about who these instructors could be. For many, they seemed to occupy a middle ground between the older students' end of instruction as well as the actual world of established, career Pro Heroes. Mt. Lady herself, one of the more flashy newer heroes, had still been in her early twenties when she started, about four years older than Ochako and the others. Perhaps these instructors would help explain how the bridge from former student and professional hero was crossed.

“Oh look, I think that's him!” Mina, always excitable, pointed out as a tall young man walked into the cafeteria.

“Mina, don’t point.” Momo muttered, even as she eyed up the newcomer. He was handsome, that much she could tell already, with bright blue eyes and spiky blond hair, worn over an expression that seemed like barely restrained excitement.

“But he’s already coming this way.” Mina rebutted, and she was soon proved correct. The blond man, wearing a crisp white polo shirt that exposed his lean and firm biceps over baggy orange pants strolled up to their table as though he’d been invited. Which, after all, he had been.

“Hello everyone! My name’s Naruto Uzumaki, and I’ll be one of your instructors over the next couple of days.” His smile was bright and broad, and Ochako felt heat rush to her cheeks as his gaze washed over all four of the girls-when his eyes met her own auburn orbs, he gave her a big wink that was practically audible. Mina would get along well with this upbeat man.

The girls quickly introduced themselves, noting that though he was still young, Naruto exuded an air of confidence and competence that suggested he’d seen a lot in his time. He mentioned only being twenty one, which only piqued their collective curiosity more.

“Eh, forgive me for asking so directly Mr. Uzumaki, but is it true that you used to know All Might personally? He only became a teacher at UA relatively recently, so I was just wondering how the two of you met.” Momo asked, trying to appear poised and mature so as to better appeal to this older man.

“Oh yes, we go way back! I don’t like to brag though-but I will if you want to hear it!” Naruto joked, chuckling with the girls.

In truth, while Naruto was looking forward to being an instructor and genuinely hoped for these students to do well, he had an ulterior motive. He fielded the girl’s questions, discussing his own Quirk-which had to deal with the generation and manipulation of an energy called Chakra, as well as his own work as a student at a school far away, before deciding to take a few years off before trying to open a Pro Hero agency of his own.

All four girls were too busy trying to catch Naruto’s individual attention and worried about their own perceived looks to pay much attention to how he was looking at them. Namely with almost open lust, eyeing up their teenage bodies, each appealing in their own way-Ochako was short yet undeniably curvy and cute, while Mina had an exotic appearance and exuberant personality, with Momo seeming both modest yet not shy, as her massive hair and tight shirt draped over her huge breasts revealed. Last but not Tsu had a strange demeanor owing to her Quirk being the Mutant type, but her unselfconscious attitude and tight swimmer’s body were certainly attractive, in their own way.

But Naruto only had his eyes on one particular target-at least, for now.

“Actually, while I’m looking forward to getting to know the rest of your classmates, I wouldn’t mind giving some more informal instruction outside of the school. Maybe, private one on one lessons, how do you like the sound of that?”

Ochako pressed her forefinger and thumbs together, nearly mimicking the pose she used to activate her Quirk. She screwed up her determination before she spoke, but she couldn’t quite keep nervousness out of her voice completely.

“Ah, Mister Uzumaki, would you maybe be willing to tutor me...tonight?” Ochako could tell the other girls were glaring at her, each of them having perhaps hoped to have that opportunity for themselves.

Nearby, another student happened to overhear, his own conversation coming to a lull. Izuku Midoriya, also called Deku, the inheritor of All Might’s Quirk as well as Ochako’s boyfriend, turned around in his chair, scooting closer to Ochako.

“Oh, eh excuse me Mister Uzumaki I couldn’t help but overhear your conversation, and I was actually hoping if I could possibly join in, please?” For some reason, Deku felt slightly intimidated by the other man, though he had overcome much of his initial hesitance since coming to UA. There was something specific about Naruto that the normally quite observant Izuku couldn’t quite put his finger on. Maybe it was his own connection to All Might, somehow?

Naruto just smirked as Ochako introduced Izuku, quietly mentioning that they were dating. Naruto had already known that, as while Ochako had willingly walked into his invite, *she* wasn’t his true target, not really. That was Deku himself.

“Oh that’s fine, Izuku, you can tag along with Ochako. I can understand a young guy wouldn’t want to leave his girlfriend alone with someone she just met. Especially not a handsome guy like me.”

The group chuckled at that, though Izuku didn’t join in. Naruto mentioned his address and told them he was looking forward to seeing them both that night. There was a twinkle in his eyes that made Ochako blush even more deeply than before, though Izuku was still trying to figure out exactly what was putting him off about Naruto and so missed it.

Later Deku and Ochako arrived at a small but nice-looking apartment building, matching the address Naruto had given them. Deku knocked at the door hesitantly, still unsure about this whole idea. More training and advice was always welcome, especially from a more experienced man on the track to be a Pro Hero, but something still felt off. Deku was wearing his preferred casual clothes, a light blue t-shirt over dark green pants that were tucked into his red sneakers.

Ochako meanwhile, was wearing clothes that, while modest, only showed how her body had matured in her late teens. Dark thigh high stockings came up from her pink and

white dress shoes, highlighting her shapely calves and thick thighs which were just visible enough to be eye-catching underneath a white pleated skirt. Above that, she was wearing a blue tube top with enough cleavage to show that her breasts had gotten several cups bigger in the last few years or so, and while Uraraka remained on the more petite side at barely over five feet and an inch tall, her bubble butt and generous womanly curves placed her firmly in the realm of what some of her more crude classmates would have called a short stack.

The door opened, and Naruto beamed at the two of them, as though he had been expecting them at exactly this time (they were actually a little late, as Ochako had insisted on making sure her hair was just right and that her make-up was a little more put together than usual-just to make a good impression, of course). The athletic man was wearing casual baggy orange shorts and a snug wife beater that only further exposed his muscular arms and was stretched tightly around his firm pecs and chiseled abs. Deku gulped audibly as he waved the two of them inside-he was used to being around athletic guys, he was pretty muscular himself after all but something about the relaxed dress and this familiar situation seemed odd.

“Ah, Izuku, Ochako, please come in!”

Izuku nodded formally, stepping in ahead of his girlfriend as he looked around Naruto’s well-furnished apartment, with slightly archaic furniture yet all the modern fixtures, including a massive flat-screen TV mounted on the far wall. As Deku was taking in the sights, he failed to notice Naruto openly staring at Ochako’s ass as she followed him inside. Ochako noticed however, but said nothing, simply blushing at the attention as she looked down at her feet. Her face suddenly felt very warm as the three of them exchanged pleasant and polite greetings.

“Ah, what is that delicious smell?” Ochako asked, her cute button nose twitching as she inhaled.

Naruto beamed, gesturing to his kitchen as pleasant smelling steam wafted towards them. “Oh, I just made ramen, and since I knew you were coming over, I made sure that there was plenty to share. I hope you enjoy, it’s my favorite meal.”

The evening passed in a casual manner, at first. Naruto fielded all sorts of questions from Deku and Ochako about his experiences at his own hero school, a place called Konoha. Naruto only had one chair, though as he mentioned he didn’t entertain much, so Deku sat facing Ochako and Naruto as they sat on a love seat he had set low on the floor. In this way, with Deku’s gaze hidden by the table, Naruto soon was rubbing and fondling Ochako’s legs, squeezing her thick thighs with his firm muscular hands. Izuku noticed how red Ochako’s face was, but she waved it off as due to how warm the ramen was.

“So, eh...Naruto-senpai, I was just wondering.” Deku began, trying to gather up his courage.

Naruto wasn't looking at Deku, as he was instead feasting his eyes on Ochako's breasts, her cleavage even more exposed as she leaned forward in her seat. Her thighs rubbed against each other as she felt her body coming alive under Naruto's touch, her panties suddenly feeling very tight on her crotch as little dots of moisture began to darken the sheer white fabric.

"How exactly is it that you know All Might? If you don't mind me asking."

Naruto's face took on a serious expression, and Ochako couldn't help but notice how handsome he was like this, his usual traces of playfulness gone. Still, her mind wandered as his hand crept up her legs, pushing her skirt up as his fingers brushed at the very top of her creamy-white thigh.

"Well actually, All Might and I first met when he was still searching for a successor to take over as the Symbol of Peace."

Ochako and Izuku both gasped; Izuku because he realized that this meant Naruto knew about One For All and Ochako because the idea of a hero like All Might taking an interest in Naruto only made him more attractive in her eyes. Strong, funny, *and* handsome, he was just perfect.

"Ah, but that means-" Izuku broke off, not wanting to spill All Might's secret. Even Ochako didn't know about it, and keeping it from her had always made him feel a bit guilty. Naruto seemed to catch his meaning, and simply tapped his nose with one free hand.

"Yes, exactly. But then when he told me he had found someone else-you, though I didn't know that at the time-I was...a little mad, I admit. I can kind of be a hot head sometimes, leaping before I look." Quietly, Naruto's hand kept moving under the table, and ever so lightly his fingers just brushed against Ochako's panties, lightly tracing the outline of her puffy dripping pussy before he withdrew just as quickly.

"Eeep!" Ochako squeaked, her cheeks blushing so red it looked like someone had painted twin candy apples on her face.

Izuku looked at her, suddenly torn from Naruto's story. "Ah, Ochako, are you ok?"

Ochako waved her hands in front of her face rapidly, trying to dispel any of her boyfriend's concerns. She knew she should tell him what was going on, or at least motion for Naruto to stop-even just scooting away from him on the love seat. But instead, she found herself unknowingly drawing closer to the older man, a trickle of sweat running down the nape of her slender neck.

“Ah, sorry, I’m just...so *excited*~” Ochako said, practically swooning against the soft sofa. Naruto was so much taller than her, it made the already petite girl feel even smaller and yet somehow safe, with such a big strong manly *stud* around.

“This story is just very interesting. What a life you have lived, Naruto. Ah, and you too of course, Deku!” She said quickly, trying to cover up her strange behavior.

“D-did All Might ever mention why he changed his mind?” Izuku asked, finding himself suddenly feeling sorry for Naruto. To have the prospect of One For All mentioned to you, and then taken away, it must have been heartbreaking. The green-haired youth felt a pang of guilt for his earlier, misplaced distrust of Naruto. He probably was envious of Izuku, and that was something that he was still not used to feeling from others, not after years of being overlooked due to being Quirkless.

Naruto shook his head, his eyes narrowing a bit. His grip on Ochako’s thigh suddenly tightened, and she felt herself gasping again, though this time so low as to be inaudible. He had such strong, large hands, it made her feel strange tingles all throughout her body.

“No, after he told me I, I didn’t want to speak to him for a while. I’m hoping to change that while I advise at UA, but if I had to guess, I imagine he was just proud of the work I did at school with my own Quirk. And it took me a while, but I finally found a way to move on with how I felt. The *perfect* way, actually”. Naruto tossed Ochako a quick but significant look.

Deku was just about to ask what that meant, when his phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket.

“Oh, sorry!” He checked it quickly, reading a message with growing excitement. As he scrolled through the message, Naruto’s free hand snaked over Ochako’s shoulder, pulling her a little closer to him.

“Ah! I mean, ah, what does it say, Deku?” Ochako asked, even as Naruto’s hand dipped down, beginning to grab and paw openly at her tits. She wanted to tell him to stop-not because she wanted him to stop, but because she was worried Deku might notice, but Ochako said nothing, simply moaning a bit as Naruto mauled and squeezed her full tits, tweaking her hard nipples through the thin t-shirt. If anything, she only seemed to lean against Naruto further, practically sticking her chest out like a horny little stripper wanting someone to just shove a fat wad of cash between the inviting line formed by her firm tits squeezing against each other in her tight shirt.

Izuku had barely seemed to hear her, his eyes glued to his screen as he mumbled to himself, reading and re-reading the message several times over before he snapped back to reality. He sat up straight in his chair, nearly upsetting the table as he snapped his phone shut, one hand clenched with excitement. Normally, Ochako would have

shared in his excitement like a good supportive girlfriend, but she was a little too distracted at the moment, feeling arousal spread through her body like a smoldering fire.

“Oh wow, it seems there’s going to be a secret training session at UA! Ah, I mean, well Ms. Midnight invited me, and she said it would be a great way for me to prove myself. Apparently, some big name Pro Heroes are gonna be there!”

As often happened, Deku couldn’t contain his excitement at the chance to really prove himself and work his hardest to demonstrate all he had learned. Naruto could almost sympathise with that mindset. Almost.

Deku suddenly realized what he was saying, looking a bit disappointed. “Oh, but I wouldn’t want to leave, not after you were kind enough to invite us both here.”

By the time he had looked up, Naruto’s hand had withdrawn from Ochako’s chest, though it was still very close to her, rubbing small circles on the small of her back. In his sudden flush of anticipation and excitement, Deku didn’t notice.

Naruto waved him off, sounding only too understanding. “Oh now, we wouldn’t want to keep you! This sounds like a very important opportunity, and those don’t come along every day. Right, Uraraka?”

Ochako looked up at Naruto, her eyes blinking open and shut slowly as she struggled to understand what he and Izuku were talking about. Her mind had been miles away, as mounting arousal in her body was wearing away at her ability to think about anything but Naruto’s strong body and his hands all over her soft, trembling flesh.

“Oh, uh, yeah totally! You should go, Izuku-after all, I have lots to learn from Naruto, no doubt. Lots and lots.” Ochako said, feeling downright giddy at the moment.

Izuku looked at her face for a second, and then to Naruto’s, before he glanced back at his phone, his polite nature and concern for Ochako struggling against his sudden strong desire to go. In the end, it was a foregone conclusion which would win.

“Well, ok! If you’re sure it’s alright with you, I better head right away, I don’t want to be late!”

Deku stood up, and looked at Ochako for a moment, as if searching for some sort of sign on her cute round face. Perhaps permission to give her a kiss goodbye, but in any case Ochako simply waved at Deku, as if cheerily dismissing him.

“Ok, Izuku, I’ll see you later, ok!”

Deku nodded rapidly, already stuffing his phone in his pocket in his haste to leave. “Ok, well by Ochako, bye Naruto-senpai, talk to you soon!”

As the door shut behind Deku, Ochako looked up to Naruto, her eyes moist as his hand resumed playing with the edges of her skirt. With Izuku gone, Ochako glanced down underneath the table, watching Naruto's hand as it traced almost lazily along her skin. It was just then that she noticed Naruto's shorts, or more accurately the large, prominent bulge jutting up from his shorts. Before she could say anything, Naruto's other hand grabbed the back of Ochako's head and slowly but forcefully pushed her face down towards his crotch with obvious, crude intent.

Ochako let out a slightly surprised but also dreamy sigh, her body seeming to react on instinct. As Naruto pushed down, Ochako shifted her legs, bringing her knees onto the love seat and scooching forward. This pushed her short skirt up as she moved, exposing her porcelain thighs. Ochako knew this was wrong, that she shouldn't be letting Naruto touch her this way, but she couldn't help just how much she wanted it. He was so handsome, so strong and muscular, and his being older and experienced only made him more attractive to Ochako. The fact that he had accepted her invitation, knowing that all those other girls were interested in him, it only made her feel more special, and singled out.

Naruto's hand rubbed along the waistband of Ochako's panties, snapping it cheekily as she squeaked beneath him. Soon he was massaging and squeezing her fat asscheeks as he ground Ochako's face against his bulge. She moaned, whining slightly at his rough strong grip, her nostrils flaring. Ochako was practically huffing the smell of Naruto's groin like a drug addict, feeling her brain light up as if it was on fire from his musky, manly smell.

Smack!

"Oooh~ Ah!"

Ochako moaned and yelped a little as Naruto started spanking her big, perky bubble butt, leaving bright red hand prints on her exposed asscheeks. He tugged at her panties forcefully, and the cloth seemed to practically disappear as Ochako's thick full ass ate the material up, until it was no more than a single line of white between the firm globes of her rump, practically looking like she was flossing with the tight panties.

"Fuck you got a nice ass, Ochako." Naruto grunted, rocking his hips up and grinding the bulge of his shorts across Ochako's face. He spanked her ass again and again, while Ochako squirmed underneath him, her hands gripping onto the loveseat as her feet idly kicked behind her. She felt like she was going crazy, with that overpowering scent, which she knew on some level was coming from Naruto's hard *cock* and sweaty, virile balls, seeping into her nostrils and coating the inside of her mind like it was rotting her brain from the inside out. What a stud he was!

"Thank you, Naruto-sama!" Ochako said foolishly, unable to hide how pleased she was to receive praise from him. Even when it was about something as base and crass as how much he liked her big, bouncy bubble butt. Ochako just moaned at his touch, never having been spanked like this before, but finding every harsh impact of his hand made

her see stars, with jolts of electricity flying up and down her spine as her pussy grew wetter with every slap. Up close like this, it was impossible for Ochako not to notice how big and *hard* Naruto's bulge was, as it easily covered her face and then some as he continued to pull at the back of her head, manipulating her like she was just some empty-headed bimbo fuckdoll.

It would have been obvious to anyone what was going on in that apartment, and even more obvious still what was going to happen next. But Naruto decided to have a bit of fun with this little short stack and keep up his whole "overly friendly older advisor" act for a little longer.

"You know, Ochako sometimes there's only one way to subdue a villain, when you can't just outfight them. You have to appeal to their more...passionate side, especially if you're a cute piece of ass hero like you, understand?"

Ochako did her best to look up at Naruto, laying her cheek flat against his bulge. The heat and weight of that fat bulge made Ochako gasp, her plush lower lip trembling slightly.

"What do you mean, Naruto-sama?"

Naruto reached down, letting Ochako lift her head up a bit as Naruto tugged at the zipper of his pants.

Ziiiiip!

Shimmying his hips, Naruto tugged his shorts down, revealing his fat, throbbing hard cock, as it flopped past his waistband, casting Ochako's trembling face into shadow. Her warm brown eyes shook in her head, shrinking to pinpoints as she struggled to understand what she was seeing. Naruto's cock was easily longer than her forearm, and wider than her bicep as well-it might have been as long as her entire arm from shoulder to fingertips! A slightly darker color than the rest of Naruto's skin, heavy veins crisscrossed the underside, seeming to pulse with an almost angry air, all leading up to a purplish, flared head that was leaking a thick, pungent smelling precome. His balls filled the space between his thighs, practically spilling over in a tight, leathery looking satchel of skin, the two massive testicles as big as both of Ochako's fists put together.

"Holy shit!" Ochako said, her voice shaking.

"That's the biggest thing I've ever seen in my life...but, ehe, what does that have to do with being a Hero and defeating villains?" Ochako asked, her brow furrowing up cutely. She might have known this was all some false pretense, but inhaling and practically snorting the scent of Naruto's dick and balls and now seeing the imposing, almost frightening sight was simply too much for her mind to handle.

Naruto, however, knew exactly what to do and say.

“Well, sometimes, Ochako when there is no other way to bring down a villain, you just have to work your tight little throat,”

He grabbed her head again, pulling Ochako up the length of his cock, her face rubbing against the sweaty, slightly greasy length of his shaft. Without any prompting on his part, Ochako’s tongue stuck out, leaving a clear trail of spittle up the side of that massive prick.

“Like a good, dirty whore Hero.” Naruto pressed his cock against Ochako’s mouth, which parted slowly. Strands of saliva stretched between Ochako’s mouth as she breathed deep, nostrils flaring at the scent of Naruto’s virile dick, which made her eyes water even as drool leaked down the corners of her mouth.

“And take that fat **cock!**”

Naruto suddenly thrust upward, spearing his cock into Ochako’s throat. She let out a choked warbling gasp as that thick dicktip pushed against her tiny swinging uvula, flattening her tongue to the bottom of her mouth. With a grunt, Naruto pushed deeper, and soon a bulge appeared in Ochako’s neck as her face began to turn red. Naruto was not going to take it easy on her in the slightest, having wanted to split Deku’s little sexy girlfriend open on his fat cock since before he’d even laid eyes on her. He’d been pent up since this morning, and he was going to take all his frustration and jealousy out on all of her tight little teenage fuckholes. If Izuku thought he could take something that should have rightfully gone to Naruto, then Naruto was going to steal away Ochako from that little punk for all time, stealing her heart, soul and pussy away and rewriting her brain to be a better little fuckslut for his nasty, lewd desires.

Spit and drool flew from the corners of Ochako’s mouth as Naruto fucked her face, treating her wet, hot mouth like nothing more than a whore’s pussy for him to batter away at with his cock. His immense dick size was only matched by the speed and almost angry frenzy he used to skullfuck Ochako’, making tears stream down her face. Make-up smudged along Ochako’s delicate pretty features as her lipstick left smears and streaks along the underside of that swarthy, veiny shaft. Ochako’s hands pressed weakly against Naruto’s thighs, even as he groaned above her. Just hearing how much he was enjoying this turned Ochako on, knowing she was being a good little dick polisher for such a handsome man and taking such a huge cock into her mouth.

“Glaggh, glacch, glaggk!”

It made her feel dirty and used, and as Naruto kept a death grip on her short hair, he reached down to smack her fat ass again and again, even harder than before. Ochako’s entire body trembled, and she moaned whorishly around his cock. She had never imagined sucking dick would be like this, and she had never thought she’d do it for anyone but Deku, her boyfriend. But now, having Naruto make her choke and gag

around that cock, Ochako pushed her ass up into the air, making it a more welcoming target for Naruto.

*I feel like I can't even breathe around this cock, like I might pass out! Oh, but I don't want Naruto to stop, not if I can make him feel good. His dick is so **huge**, it feels like it's going to hit the inside of my stomach-it's making my pussy absolutely gush! Is this what it means to be a dick sucking whore of a Hero? If so...I never want to be anything else!*

Her thick thighs rubbed together as her ass bounced and clapped for Naruto, filling the room with the sounds of a thick bubble butt practically twerking as she was spanked over and over again, along with the sick, glottal noises of a frenzied, almost desperate facefuck. Naruto's knuckles were white with effort as he grabbed Ochako's hair by the root, practically *tugging* her face up and down on his cock, over and over again as the minutes ticked by, first ten then twenty, all while Ochako turned a dark shade of red from having the very air forced out of her lungs as she retched around that cock.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Precome, drool and spittle leaked down the length of Naruto's cock, and Ochako felt her own body burning up with desire. When Naruto finally pushed the last few inches deeper and hilted his cock inside her mouth, something gave away inside her mind. Her hands weakly slapped against Naruto's thighs, legs pushed all the way behind her and pressed helplessly against the sofa, one shoe having come off as her body struggled to take that dick. Ochako wanted nothing more than to keep getting her throat cored out by this stud and his monster of a cock, but her body was desperate for air, and in that moment, with her throat stuffed as full as it could be, a bell-shaped indentation between her tits, straining her shirt tight, her pussy began to *squirt*. Naruto ground his balls against Ochako's lips, feeling her mouth milk him as her neck bobbed up and down, swallowing over and over again as though she was trying to wring the come right out of his nuts like squeezing a soaking wet towel dry.

"You came just from sucking on my fat cock, Ochako, just like a nasty little slut! What a good cocksucking Hero you'll make some day. Now open up, you little fatass slut, cause here it comes!"

Naruto began to grunt and groan, his own orgasm bubbling up as his lust overtook his mind for a second. His balls smacked against Ochako's face as he thrust the last few inches of his cock in and out of her mouth over and over again, stirring up her stomach. Her neck expanded a little more due to the sheer volume of sperm that was practically gushing forth out of his cock and massive, sperm-bloated nuts. Ochako's orgasm continued as she realized just how much thick, virile ball butter Naruto was shooting down her throat, feeling like she was getting pumped full of the nasty, hot goo like her stomach was nothing more than a condom for Naruto to use, as his balls seemed to contract like massive storage tanks finally emptying with obscene, clear noises filling her ears.

Spillrt! Spillrtch! Spillrchh!

Ochako's eyes rolled back in her head, showing nothing but blank whites as she got off from being a come guzzling, throat fucked, cheating slut, her body feeling so hot and full from Naruto's jizz. With a sick, warbling noise, her throat heaved for a second before her overstuffed stomach could hold no more and backed-up spunk shot out of Ochako's nostrils in twin jets, followed by a few gouts of the creamy stuff from her stretched lips. Her jaw craned open like a snake, Ochako relaxed in Naruto's grip as he groaned above her, his orgasm finally subsiding after what felt like minutes.

Slowly, Naruto pulled out of Ochako's mouth, as she hurriedly closed her lips and swallowed down the remnants of his spoooge, feeling her stomach churn at how much it had suddenly expanded with the almost chewy, nasty come. Her eyes slowly came around again, now seeming to pulse with little glittery sparks as Naruto smeared his wet, sticky cocktip over her pretty face.

"Good girl, Ochako. Now, there's a lot more you need to do with some of the more dangerous villains out there, especially if they've got a big hard cock that's just gotten too turned on by your sexy little body. Come here."

Naruto stood up quickly, tugging his shirt off over his head and tossing it to one side of the room as he finished getting undressed. Through bleary eyes, Ochako drew closer, her lips smacking open and shut as her tongue licked at the left-over come on her face, feeling a few of Naruto's dark blonde thick pubic hairs stuck to her mouth as if to further ram home just how long that dick had been shoved all the way down her throat like some sick, lewd plug. Naruto's hands tugged at her clothes, and Ochako giggled like a lovesick school girl as he undressed her, as the pair stood together, until she was wearing nothing but her thigh high stockings.

Ochako moaned as Naruto rubbed her exposed, pink pussy, his breath hot on her neck as he spoke into her ear. "You really do have the perfect shortstack body for subduing villains, Ochako. And I'm gonna demonstrate exactly how right now, by fucking you the way a real villain would. Now, show me exactly how your powers work-using your Quirk during sex is how a real Hero slut does it."

Ochako gasped at Naruto's firm grip on her waist, the way he seemed to control every moment of their encounter, which her body and mind were only too willing to comply with. Somehow, obeying this man just seemed the most natural thing in the world to Ochako, and slowly her hands came together and she concentrated, floating into the air as she nullified gravity around herself.

Naruto smirked, finding the sight of Ochako's perky, full breasts quite literally defying gravity, along with that fat bubble butt of hers incredibly arousing. His hands grabbed her thighs, fingers leaving tiny indents on her skin as he tugged Ochako's legs in either direction, her hips straining as her legs were pulled into a spread eagle floating split. With this grip on her, Naruto maneuvered the smaller girl until she was floating just

above his cock, his massive dicktip seeming far too large too large to ever fit inside Ochako's tiny pussy.

His dick is so fucking huge, if he shoved that thing inside me all the way, I'd probably break in two! How could any woman ever hope to take such a monster without-

"Ooo-ahhh!"

SLAM!

Naruto yanked Ochako down effortlessly due to her reduced weight as she faced him, his dick pressing against the entrance to her pussy for just a brief moment of resistance. Then with a wet, almost gristly sound, her pussy lips gaped open for him, her dripping pussy leaking juices down his cock. Ochako moaned and gasped as her body was suddenly filled more than she ever thought possible, her pussy wrapped around Naruto like a second skin, her vaginal walls practically *squeezing* him. Her wet, tight pussy made lewd, wet *schlorping* noises as he pulled in and out, his first few thrusts enough to make Ochako foam at the mouth, clearly having an orgasm that made her entire body shake.

Slam! Slam! Slam!

Without gravity to hold Naruto back, Ochako's tits bounced wildly, nearly hitting her in the face. The sheer force of his thrusts bounced her up, and if Ochako's cunt wasn't hugging onto his dick for dear life, then Naruto might have thrown her off with every thrust. As it was, Ochako's head was wobbling on her neck like some retarded little chicken, feeling her brain rattling around in her skull with almost concussive force with each and every one of Naruto's rapid fire thrusts. Her nails dug at Naruto's back as she clung onto him desperately, tears of painful ecstasy leaking down her face.

"Looks like Izuku was nothing but a cuck after all. A little brat like him doesn't deserve One for All if he can't stop his girlfriend from getting dicked down by a donkey dicked villain, huh you little slut?!" Naruto yelled, his cock slamming balls deep inside of Ochako's pussy. The bulge in her body nearly pushed up to her tits as Ochako came her brains out, almost feeling that bulge threaten to grow closer to her neck.

"Ohhh fuck, I'm coming! I'm coming on your big fucking dick Naruto! Oh god, I never want to be with another man in my life-you're so fucking *huge!* Poor, Izuku, I'm sorry, but now....I belong to another man!"

Naruto grunted and groaned, feeling every one of Ochako's orgasms making her body shake around his dick, her juices flying off and then floating up into the air due to her powers. With a cruel smirk, Naruto moved backwards, bringing Ochako with him until a large bubble of her own pussy juices splattered against her face. As she sputtered and moaned, finding the taste powerful yet enjoyable, Naruto's eyes lidded with pleasure, finding this the most satisfying way of getting back at someone he'd ever experienced in his life.

*When I'm done with this little short stack slut, Izuku's dick won't even touch the sides. You better hold on tight, little miss Uraraka, because by this time tomorrow, you won't be able to fucking **walk** straight!*

“What a quick little study you are, Ochako! In fact, I bet after a semester of training with me, you'll be an expert at draining villain's balls and getting them to submit.” Naruto teased, still enjoying making this brutal fuck session his own kind of twisted mockery of training. Ochako was too far gone to enjoy it, but she knew somewhere inside her dick drunk brain that she didn't even want to be a Hero anymore, not as long as she could keep feeling Naruto's huge cock pounding the absolute *shit* out of her.

With a grunt, Naruto slammed deep inside Ochako's pussy, and for a second her vision seemed to white out from the sheer force of this latest thrust. His dicktip hit the back of her cervix and then *punched* past it, until Naruto was suddenly balls deep inside Ochako's tight, grasping cunt. He was inside her womb, re-arranging her insides to be a better fucksleeve for his dick. Naruto's cock grew even stiffer as he began to come again, only this load was three times, if not four times, as large as the amount of spunk he'd blasted down her throat earlier.

Spllrt! Spllrt! Spllrt!

“Oh fuck, I can feel your come inside me Naruto, it feels so fucking good! God, you're filling me up so much with that come, yes yes yes! Please, don't stop, don't stop, you're making me come again, ooowahhh!” Ochako was clearly losing her mind, fucked senseless from how strong and masterful Naruto was pounding her dripping twat, her limbs feeling weak and useless as he went all out on her tight snatch.

He's gonna get me pregnant! All that come, deep inside my pussy, this stud of a man is knocking me up the same day I met him like some hung brute, oh my gawwwd~

Slowly, Naruto pulled out, turning Ochako around in the air as she floated, stomach inflated with all of his spunk. Naruto grabbed her by the stomach, pushing down hard until with an audible, wet sound like a bottle of water getting *stomped* on, Ochako's pussy squirted out great gouts of Naruto's jizz. He tilted her body, easily able to manipulate her in her floating state, as Ochako seemed to know instinctively what was meant for her.

As she was gulping down thick floating bubbles of Naruto's ultra virile come, her mind was still reeling from the fact that she had almost certainly gotten a baby (or triplets, at least) fucked into her cunt. Naruto had other plans, wanting to fully break this bitch in for good. His cock pushed against Ochako's tiny pink virgin asshole, even as she slowly realized what was happening.

“Ah, oh Naruto-sama, wait...please.” Ochako's voice was thick, sperm still clinging to her teeth and lips as her body weakly tried to push back at Naruto's cock. The tight ring

of her asshole was absolutely miniscule compared to Naruto's dicktip, which was hard as ever, if not even stiffer.

"If you stick that huge cock up my ass...I'll be absolutely *ruined*. I could never hope to take a dick like that, I'll go absolutely crazy!"

WHAM!

"Ohhh fuckkk!" Spit flew from Ochako's mouth as Naruto completely ignored her, spearing his cock into Ochako's guts like some cruel medieval tyrant impaling a prisoner on a stake. Ochako's body resisted as best it could, but once Naruto was past her initial anal entrance, the rest of his cock burrowed inside of her tight shitpipe like some massive earth boring machine, causing her body to bulge out all over again as he gouged her ass out.

"Oh fuck, that monster fucking dick is splitting me in two! I...fucking love your cock, Naruto-sama!💕" Ochako said, feeling her sane, conscious mind fray at the edges as she suddenly came, hard. Her back went stiff as Naruto thrust deep into Ochako's ass, moaning at how sinfully tight she was. Watching her fat ass bounce and clap around his cock as he fucked into her asshole in zero gravity was an obscenely lewd sight, and Naruto felt a trickle of sweat bead down his forehead as Ochako gripped him like her body never wanted to let his cock go.

"Oh, fuck yes, just like that Naruto-sama! Make me your slutty little sidekick! I'll lick your balls and swallow your come every fucking dayyy!"

Hearing Ochako give in like that, so completely and whorishly offering herself up to him, pushed Naruto into overdrive. He grabbed Ochako's legs by the ankles, pulling back before he hooked his arms behind her knees. Soon, Ochako was contorted into a helpless full nelson position, her feet pointed towards the ceiling as Naruto fucked her into even harder. Ochako felt herself go mad as Naruto went all out on her poor gaping anal fuckhole, his dick reshaping her insides as Naruto showed that even without One for All, he was still one of the strongest men she'd ever met.

"That's right, Ochako. You're going to be my dirty little fuckslut from now on, and I expect you to do whatever I tell you to. I'm gonna dress you up like the slutty sidekick you are and parade you around on my cock. You can forget all about that limp dick Deku and your dreams of being a hero, whore! Hnnngh, here it comes!"

Naruto grit his teeth as he impaled Ochako on his cock again, as her powers went into overdrive. Losing her mind in such a way from being fucked so brutally and fully Ochako suddenly made the loveseat, the table and the chair all float into the air. Her pussy squirted again as she came out of her cunt and asshole at the same time, all as Naruto threatened to fuck her so hard she might fly off his dick and hit the ceiling. He came so much inside her asshole that Ochako felt it back up into her stomach lewdly, joining the absolutely wet, stinking *swamp* of jizz he'd turned her stomach into earlier.

“Ghh-waark!”

With a nasty, glottal sound Ochako began to puke up Naruto's come, which floated around her head in sick, off-white globes. Her stomach was full to the breaking point, having stretched out so much she looked nearly nine months pregnant. Ochako's orgasms built upon each other, one after the other, until she suddenly blacked out, her body having been pushed beyond its limits.

When she came to, it was at the sound of a familiar voice, an older woman's.

“Ara ara, you really went all out on her, huh Naruto-chan? It's always good to see a young man like you really exert himself. It gets me so turned on just thinking about it.”

“Everything turns you on, you nasty bitch.” Naruto replied, and Ochako's eyes opened, blinking, as she realized what was going on.

It was Midnight, walking into the room wearing her old costume, the one she'd been forced to change only after Hero decency laws had been passed. A dog collar adorned her neck, with two gleaming buckles around her swanlike neck, along with a coat that was completely open, barely covering her nipples. Black boots came up to her knees as she walked into the room, strutting and practically dripping with sex appeal. A belt was slung across her hips at an angle, with pouches hiding her pussy, but absolutely nothing else on.

“Midnight-sama? But if you're here, that means...” Ochako trailed off, actually not able to form words about *what* it meant, only knowing it was significant somehow.

Naruto chuckled as Midnight dropped to her knees in a lewd athletic squat that would have made several professional strippers blush with envy.

“That's right, Midnight sent a message to Deku because I asked her to. This little slut would do anything I say, especially once I told her she could come here after she made sure Deku went home following their special training. We've been dating for a few weeks now, and Midnight was only too happy to find me a little sidepiece.”

Midnight giggled, looking almost cute despite her sordid outfit and the lewd situation she was in.

“That's right! Oh, and I just can't wait to find slutty little outfits to dress Ochako's curvy body in for you Naruto. Aw, but first...”

Midnight buried her face in Naruto's nuts, her nostrils flaring as she huffed his nasty balls, tongue sticking out and licking over every wrinkled crease of his sweaty, greasy balls. Aside from looking at her teacher, Ochako realized what she was really looking at, and that realization suddenly made her come again, back stiff as Naruto laughed.

This shameless whore, sucking on the fattest pair of nuts Ochako had ever seen, barely paying anyone attention when Naruto was in the room, willing to make up fake training sessions for her students all so this stud could drain his balls in a slut like her, this was Ochako's future now. As Naruto's ball draining, assfucking, jizz guzzling whore sidekick, Ochako saw that more clearly than she'd ever seen a life for herself as a Hero who would make money so her parents could retire.

As Naruto grunted at Midnight's lewd worship of his balls, his dick grew hard, still lodged deep inside Ochako's asshole even after she'd passed out. As he began to rut into her once more, making her body shake, Ochako realized she'd never been happier.

The End...