

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Marathon Sex, Moresome, Mind Break

Summary: An Adult Izuku found himself working alongside familiar faces when he signed on for Midnight's agency after graduation. Things were going well; the only issue was that the women Izuku was now working with seemed to see him doing No Nut November as a personal attack. This led to a month of teasing and attempts at seduction. With the month, and Izuku's resolve nearing their end, they pull out the big guns, Izuku found them all in his apartment, wearing nothing but smiles and the words 'property of Deku' written across their chests.

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It had seemed like just something fun to do originally. Izuku wasn't in a romantic relationship anyways seeing how he was very much married to his Pro Hero Work. And on a similar note, he didn't have time for masturbation either, because once again, he was just too damn busy saving the day.

So yeah, 'No Nut November' was just a funny joke more than anything, the kind of thing that Izuku heard about and thought to himself 'Well, I can literally do that in my sleep without even having to try, piece of cake'.

Only, then he'd gone and made the mistake of talking about it within hearing range of all the women in his fellow Hero Agency. Having signed on with Midnight's Agency after graduating from UA, Izuku maybe should have

guessed that she and the others would take offense to a guy doing 'No Nut November'.

... But he'd never thought they would take it so far. In point of fact, they all seemed to take him 'deciding' to do it as some sort of personal attack. Never mind that for Izuku, it wasn't really a decision at all, but more just him continuing to do what he'd already BEEN doing for months and months. Celibacy wasn't some big end of the world thing for him... he had more important things to worry about.

Unfortunately, even explaining this to them hadn't really done the trick. None of his female friends had been happy to hear that Izuku was 'too busy' for things like an active sex life or even something like masturbation. Izuku, meanwhile, was just wondering why the hell it mattered.

It mattered though. Oh fuck did it matter. Suddenly, Izuku was being bombarded from all sides by teasing and seduction attempts. He couldn't even walk in the building without someone dropping a pen and bending over to pick it up, nor hold a conversation with one of his female coworkers without them leaning in to give him a view of their cleavage.

Sure, Izuku might not have thought too much about sex or masturbation thanks to how busy he was, but he was still very much a straight man with a healthy libido. It was just something he'd been able to ignore for a time. Well, it became a lot harder to ignore his libido when surrounded by so many... external 'bad actors'.

To say November had been hellish for Izuku Midoriya might sound hyperbolic, but truth be told... it wasn't too far from the truth. His female coworkers, all of whom he respected massively, had turned into fucking succubi on him! And Izuku... Izuku couldn't deny his attraction to any of them.

Still, fortunately it was the end of November. Just a few days left and the whole dumb ‘challenge’ would be over. Things could go back to normal after that, Izuku figured. After all, his fellow Pro Heroes would have no reason to continue to harangue him about his nonexistent sex life... right?

Arriving outside of his apartment door after a long day, Izuku sighs and wipes his forehead with the back of his hand. Then, he unlocks the door and steps inside the darkened apartment, closing and locking it behind him before fumbling for the light switch.

Only... his apartment isn't as empty as it should be. And as Izuku turns on the light and sees what, or rather who is waiting for him within, his jaw drops open and he freezes in place.

Nemuri Kayama, Mina Ashido, Camie Utsuhimi, and Momo Yaoyorozu. The first is the Pro Hero Midnight, technically his boss and mentor. The other two are all young adult women who Izuku now works alongside, all members of Midnight's Hero Agency.

... All four female Pro Heroes are not only out of their costumes right now, but they're also out of their clothing altogether. Standing there in nothing but their birthday suits, the four lovely, gorgeous ladies all wear matching grins despite some nervousness in a couple of their faces. They also wear the matching words ‘Property of Deku’ written across their naked chests.

“Wha-... what the hell, you guys?”

Izuku tries not to look. He fails immediately and can't help but stare. Not that any of them seem to mind one bit, all four a mixture of preening and bashfully excited to have his eyes on them.

“You didn’t really think we were just going to let you win, did you Midoriya?”

“Yeah, you challenged us... we had to come out on top~”

“Like what you see, Deku?”

“Because if you want... we’re all yours.”

Izuku swallows hard... and his resolve cracks right then and there. In all fairness, as previously mentioned No Nut November wasn’t some big deal to him. It was always just a joke. This though... this was not a joke.

“... I want.”

They all look a little surprised by that, but also very, very pleased. Laughing, Nemuri runs her hands up and down her body.

“Of course you do, Midoriya. Show us what we’re working with then, hm? You’ve already seen all of us~”

... That was fair. Izuku shucks off his shirt and, ignoring their coos of encouragement and delight, begins to strip his pants as well. Eventually he stands before the four naked women in just his boxers and socks. Finally, he reaches down... and pulls the boxers down as well.

“O-Oh~”

“He’s hung!”

“I told you; I caught him in the locker room once!”

“Yeah, and if you looked closely, it’s not like his costume ever left much to the imagination either hehe”

Izuku flushes... as all four women drop to their hands and knees. Nemuri leads the way of course, Mina hot on her heels. Camie and Momo seem to be the most... insecure about all of this, with Momo being the most hesitant of all four.

And yet, they’re all excited in the end. Even Momo is here with ‘Property of Deku’ written across her chest. Soon, all four of them are crowded around his cock, which is already growing hard just at the sight of them.

“We share it, right?”

“Of course we do, Mina. Though if you girls need me to give you a lesson, I can... just like old times~”

“No way in hell, Midnight!”

“I... don’t want to wait any longer.”

The other three as well as Izuku look to Momo at that last sentence, causing her to blush and start to pull away in embarrassment. But before she can escape, they quickly grab her and rearrange themselves, putting the Yaoyorozu Heiress in the middle of them... right in front of his dick.

“Don’t worry Momo. You don’t have to wait anymore. Let’s do it... together~”

Nemuri and Momo both lean in with Nemuri leading. They begin to suck Izuku’s cock on either side, all but kissing each other as they lap their tongues along his length. At the same time, Mina and Camie lean in from

further along his body and go under so they can begin to suck and slurp at his ball sack.

Groaning, Izuku doesn't know what to do with his hands for a moment. He only has two hands after all, and there are four women in front of him. In the end, he winds up putting his hands on top of Nemuri and Momo's head, his fingers gliding through their raven locks.

They moan, eyes fluttering from the impromptu scalp massages he gives them and redouble their efforts to pleasure his dick. In short order, Izuku is fully erect and pulsing and throbbing as his balls churn. All four women are going ham on his cock and balls and all Izuku can do is toss his head back and groan in enjoyment.

"Fuuuuck~"

"See what you've been missing, Midoriya?"

"Heh, ready to lose No Nut November, Izuku?"

Nemuri and Mina's words cause Izuku to snort derisively. After all, he'd never cared about 'winning' in the first place. Grinning down at them, he shrugs.

"Yep. Sure am."

If they're at all put out by his cheerful response, they don't show it. Instead, they go for the kill alongside Momo and Camie, their four tongues and mouths driving him absolutely insane until finally... Izuku can't hold back anymore.

"Here it comes, ladies!"

When he finally does cum... well, suffice to say, Izuku might have let himself get a little backed up. Just a tiny bit. By accident, to be clear. Definitely not his fault at all.

He cums like a fucking geyser. At the last possible second, Nemuri seems to realize something because she grabs his cock and jerks it straight up into the air... causing him to explode upwards instead of forwards. As a result, his seed comes back down on her, Momo, Mina, and Camie, coating their faces.

Pulling their mouths away from his balls, Mina and Camie grab up their tits and lift them up to catch as much of his seed as possible, while Momo does the same upon seeing what they're doing. Nemuri just laughs merrily, the Pro Hero chortling as they all get to enjoy a veritable cum bath.

Izuku, for his part, is honestly a little impressed in himself for even managing to stay standing. His knees do quake a bit as it feels almost like his entire soul is being drained out through his balls along with the biggest, most massive cum load of his life. But in the end, he's able to stabilize and stay up on his feet, even as he's left panting for breath.

In the aftermath, the four women all moan and shudder, each in their own way, dripping his seed onto one another and licking and lapping at what they can from themselves... and eventually each other.

Izuku watches on, his cock not even having a chance to go soft, as Nemuri starts it, pulling the other three close to her until they're rubbing four sets of tits together and moaning harmoniously. Then, she begins to share her lips and tongue with them, encouraging the younger women to do the same. Until all of them are making out interchangeably with one another, while at the same time slurping his cum up off of each other's bodies.

This somehow slowly turns into all four of them being on their hands and knees, arching their backs and presenting their asses and glistening wet pussy lips at the same time. It's like a human 'X' of sorts and the intent is obvious, especially as Nemuri starts wiggling her ass and the others soon follow her lead.

Izuku chuckles and strokes his cock, which admittedly never even went fully soft due to the show that the four women were all putting on for him. Even if he can't see their 'Property of Deku' writing on their chests anymore from this angle as well as the cum covering it up... well, it's very clear to him that the point remains intact.

With that said, he stops hesitating. Moving over behind Momo, Izuku kneels down and thrusts up inside of her without so much as a 'by your leave'. Why her first? Because the others were all TOO eager and therefore a bit too smug about things. They can wait.

Momo is the most earnest and honest about her nervousness over all of this, and yet its obvious she still wanted to join in on the fun... so Izuku rewards her for that by fucking her silly first and foremost. She moans and shudders for him, gurgling into the lips of the others as they all take turns kissing her and sticking their tongues down her throat to collect more of his seed.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Following her is Camie.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

And then Mina.

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!

And finally, Nemuri.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

All four women moan and cry out wantonly when he finally gets to fucking them doggystyle as hard and fast as he possibly can. All four of them cream themselves on his cock again and again, orgasming explosively for him and shuddering all the while. Their pussies tighten, their asses redden from repeated impacts, and their bodies shake and jiggle as they quiver through climax after climax for him.

And it doesn't stop there either. Even after Izuku finishes inside of each of them once... well, it's been a long dry spell for him. Longer than just November, in fact. He's pent up. He's backed up. And he has four willing ladies eager to drain him of every last drop of his seed.

He fucks them each on every surface of his apartment. Bent over the kitchen counter. Laid out on the couch. Up against the wall. In the shower. You name it, Izuku utilizes it. The next several hours are spent 'losing' No Nut November in the most spectacular fashion he could ever imagine. In fact, he doubts anyone could say they were 'defeated' in the same way in the entire history of the challenge.

Only thanks to there being four of them are they all able to keep up with him, especially with his endless stamina and energy, and the 'big fat cock he keeps using to ruin them'. Their words, not his. Either way, Izuku goes and goes until he can go no more.

It's late the next day by the time he finally collapses back onto his bed only to be immediately piled on by all four naked, sweaty, cum-filled women. As they lay on top of him, their warm soft bodies feeling rather good against his own naked flesh, Izuku can't help but grin. Seeing this, Nemuri smirks.

"I do hope this is the last time you'll ever try something as foolish as 'No Nut November' again, Midoriya~"

Izuku hums at that, raising an eyebrow as he considers her... and the others.

"I dunno... it was kind of fun seeing how far you guys would go. Maybe we'll see if I can make it all the way to the end next year."

All four of them stiffen at that. Cutting them off before they can protest, Izuku grins wickedly.

"I guess you all will have all year to convince me otherwise though~"

That sparks the light of challenge in their eyes. They're very competitive ladies after all, every last one of them. And with the gauntlet Izuku just threw down, he suspects that he's probably not going to have another dry spell... ever again.