

Rumi Usagiyama, the heroine known as Mirko, was someone who got to where she is now by busting her *perfectly* toned ass. She took down villains, she hopped from place to place all over Japan, never settling down permanently. Always looking for the next villain, the next idiot who thought they could get away with whatever dumb plan they had.

And she *loved* her job. She loved her life as a hero. She *loved* beating up low lives. It helped that since an early age, Rumi loved to fight. She wanted nothing more than to express that boundless energy inside her through combat. Even went as far as to join underground fighting leagues under the pseudonym 'Tiger Bunny' to satiate her need to fight.

Heh, she had been arrested more times than she could count. She still got back out there and fought anyway.

Keeping people from using their quirks, requiring a 'license' to act in public. That was one of the dumbest things hero society had created, it just taught people not to defend themselves.

People had the right to act.

But unfortunately, the hero 'safety' commission liked this little bubble they had created.

If Mirko wanted to beat up villains, she had to get a pro-hero license. So she did, and then she never stopped beating them.

It was *exhilarating*, the best job in the world! And because she loved it, she got *really* good at it. To the point she got the fifth spot in the Top 10 hero ranking of Japan!

Middle of the Top 10 was an amazing achievement. But Mirko was *never* satisfied. The moment she did she'd become lazy, sloppy, *complacent*.

So Mirko never stopped training, never ceased in her pursuit of arresting every criminal she could find all over the country as a wandering hero. No agency, no sidekicks, just her and her *powerful* legs.

Her body became toned, muscular, a work of art. With her legs becoming world-level wet dreams for every hero-fans out there. She knew her muscles were the focus of a *lot* of closeup shots online, people went crazy whenever they caught her wearing something other than her leotard and leggings. The Internet would *break* whenever they got pics of her on the beach.

Oh, she knew what people did with those. But honestly, she found it flattering, a great ego boost.

She wasn't so arrogant as to think she was the fittest female hero out there. Certainly not just in Japan. But Mirko strived to be the best she could be, fast, strong, all to achieve greater heights. Take on bigger challenges, climb the ladder of hero rankings.

And then she saw that girl, who looked old enough to *just* have joined a hero course. So *amazingly* large and ripped, it was marvelous to have seen her break out from all that rubble. An inspiring sight that made Rumi feel confident for the next generation of heroes.

And perhaps a bit *jealous*, that this young woman was already *that* much larger than her. She didn't even know if she was stronger...

Not gonna lie, for the first time ever, Rumi was contemplating getting a sidekick. She'd have to send some openings to the hero academies whenever she had the chance, particularly the girl's school.

She asked around, used her contacts, and found out the young woman's name and academy, which led to her more *interesting* developments.

There were other powerful buff girls like her.

At first, Rumi thought the girl's quirk was a muscle and strength enhancement, but turns out it was nothing of the sort. That boost had been the result of a quirk, but not her own. It was another student's quirk that had turned other students into *powerhouses*.

Mirko *hated* getting outside help... but she couldn't deny she was *very* fascinated by what she had seen.

The gears in her head were turning. Perhaps she was due a visit to UA~.