

Momo gets Cocky (Futanari TF, Onahole TF, My Hero Academia)

“Stop! Hey! Stop right there!”

Momo’s boots smacked hard against the ground as she ran through the city center, boobs bouncing in her costume with almost as much force as her pounding heart. Ahead, through the throng of civilians, her targets grew closer by the second: two men, both villains. One in fleshy pink with a matching helmet, while the other resembled a giant blue gummy in the shape of a man. Looking back, the former grinned before throwing her the finger.

She grit her teeth and drew in a deep breath. “Ochako, now!”

The villains looked back with a frown. It would have done them a lot better to look ahead though, because an instant later a billboard crashed into the ground and blocked their escape route. Neither had time to stop before they slammed into it; as one, they dropped.

Momo grinned. “Nice work, Ochako!”

Above, Uravity gave her a nervous wave and dropped to the floor with a little smack. “Sorry it took so long,” she said sheepishly.

“It’s fine,” said Momo with a laugh. “Now, let me just make some cuffs...” She reached into her cleavage.

On the ground, the man in pink stirred, rubbing his head and squinting at her. “Alright,” he said, voice slurred. “You wanna do this the hard way?” He aimed a finger at her crotch. “Let’s do it the *hard* way.”

Too late, Momo realized she didn’t know the man’s quirk. *Zap!*

A beam of pink light flew from his fingertip and struck her in the groin. Squealing, she doubled over and clasped her groin as her clitoris went off like a firecracker. Falling to her knees, she screwed up her eyes and moaned like—like—*Nn~!* What was happening to her?

“Momo!” cried Ochako, rushing to her aid.

With a wild laugh, the villain forced himself to his feet and grabbed his partner by the collar. “Come on, let’s get outta here!”

Ochako’s eyes flashed with anger. “Hey!” she cried, moving to grab them. “Stop! Don’t you dare—!”

The second man, rubbing his head, managed a smile. “Sorry, doll, but playtime’s over!” He smacked her arm away with a flash of blue light. Ochako recoiled, squealing in surprise. Stumbling back, she landed on her ass, clasping her wrist and staring as the villains retreated into the distance—in seconds, they were lost among the crowd.

Seeing Ochako hold her arm and whimper, Momo's heart thudded harder and harder. She wanted to comfort her, but the feeling in her groin was impossible to bear—it was like someone was pumping air into her clit, gradually making it larger and more sensitive. Pleasure shot through her, stronger with every passing second.

Biting her lip, she grabbed the crotch of her costume and tore it open, no longer caring that she was out in the open. Her clit flopped free, grown to six inches in length and another inch in girth. *Wh-what?*

Beside her, Ochako moaned. A wave of glossy blueness had spread down her arm from where the villain had smacked her, and now, as Momo watched, her partner's hand collapsed into itself, leaving only a smooth, plasticky stump. Ochako squealed as the substance washed over her body. "M-Momo—Nnn~!—help!"

Momo had no time to focus on her: with every second, the pressure in her clit grew stronger and stronger. Pinching it, she moaned to see thick veins forming along its surface, pulsing and throbbing, a feeling unlike anything she'd ever experienced, and yet... undeniably good. Especially when she touched it.

Biting her lip, she wrapped her hands around it, squeezed tight—but not too tight—and started to pump it. Pleasure struck her brain like a bolt of lightning, and she jerked, eyes rolling back in their sockets. Her clit throbbed and grew another couple of inches.

Nearby, Ochako's screams cut out as the blue washed over her mouth and turned it to solid plastic. A second later, it coated the rest of her face too, freezing her in an expression of utter, orgasmic lust: eyes rolled back and her tongue lolling out. Caught this way, she started shrinking, her limbless body losing what little mass it had left.

Meanwhile, Momo moaned louder and louder as her clit swelled like a balloon. Stretching apart her hands, it throbbed and twitched, making her want to scream with the pleasure, it felt so hard, so sensitive. As she rubbed it—up and down, up and down—mewling at the feeling, its tip trembled and assumed a shape like a mushroom cap—or a particular villain's helmet. At the same time, her vagina twitched and, with a plop, disgorged a pair of fat balls, already throbbing themselves. Screaming, she rubbed her new cock even harder.

With a splat, Ochako hit the ground and ceased to change. Blue, plastic, and see-through, she retained maybe a twentieth of her former mass, and most of it was concentrated in her fat boobs and pussy. Blown up like dough in the oven, they snatched Momo's gaze and made her mewl in lust. Groaning, she dropped her cock and fumbled for her partner, panting at the thought of how she could be used.

Ochako squeaked as Momo grabbed her, fingers digging deep into the former heroine's plasticky new form and making her boobs bulge even larger.

Heart pounding, breath pouring as fog from her mouth, Momo raised Ochako and lowered her plump new cunt to the tip of her swollen cock. She trembled as she dropped her, feeling so hot she could have burst into flames. Little drops of precum spurted from her glans.

Her glans nuzzled Ochako's pussy like the nose of a curious animal exploring a new den. Screwing her eyes tight, Momo moaned as the feeling of the warm plastic toy against her, biting her lip and mewling at the pleasure.

W-wait... thought a tiny, suppressed part of her. *W-wait, we can't do this! That's Ochako! That's—!*

Silencing it, Momo took a deep breath and slammed the onahole onto her cock with a *schlup*.

Pleasure ripped through her, hot as lava and sharp as a knife. Throwing back her head, she screamed, digging her fingers so tight into Ochako she could feel them through her. Heart pounding, she breathed thick, ragged breaths and struggled to raise her, raise her high, high—

—before dropping her with an enormous scream. “Nnn~!”

Wailing, she lifted her and dropped her again and again, raising her and slamming her back down, and thrusting her cock so far into the poor plastic toy's tight little snatch her tip threatened to burst out of its head. Moaning, she pumped and pumped and pumped, filling the street with the squeak of cock into sextoy and making herself jerk and splutter with unbearable pleasure.

Finally, she hit her limit. With one last thrust and a wild cry of ecstasy, she slammed her cock deep into Ochako and came. Semen exploded from her tip like water from a hose. The onahole swelled, ready to burst.

Exhausted, Momo collapsed. Lying there on her back, chest rising and falling, she struggled to peel the bloated onahole from her shaft. Semen dripped from its pussy, splattering her legs and running down her thighs to pool around her.

Cock dripping, Momo moaned.

I really hope this is temporary...