

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

A/N: Malevola gets her world rocked~

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The air is thick with the heavy scent of sweat, musky, and seed. Or maybe that's just her nostrils as she kneels there having drank down Midoriya's cum like a champ. Of course, Malevola has to focus on the small victories like that, because right now she's admittedly been taken entirely to task.

Usually, she's the one towering over everyone with a sardonic smirk and a sense of total control. But instead she's on her knees, having been brought there by an unscratched itch that had resulted in her submitting when she'd fully intended to lead.

Of course, just because she was on a bit of a dry streak was no reason for her to have completely surrendered to Midoriya's authority like this. Malevola blamed a combination of things, really. First... yes, she hadn't had sex in a while and she wasn't about to have this opportunity slip her by because she was being too much of a bitch.

But also, she'd gotten used to following Midoriya's orders so far. As the Phoenix Program's Dispatcher, he tended to tell them exactly what to do and when to do it. And with the likes of Blonde Blazer leading by example and following Midoriya's instructions to the letter, the rest of them had sort of just fallen in line, even if some of them were really bad with authority.

... Malevola had always thought herself to be one of those anti-authority types. She definitely wasn't the kind to submit in bed. And yet, kneeling there as a breathless mess of sweaty crimson skin and heaving red breasts, Malevola has to admit... Midoriya had more than impressed her. He'd *tamed* her.

When his hands move from her horns down to her shoulders, she blinks up at him for a moment... before yelping as he gives her a single, decisive push.

She's just off her game... that's the only explanation for why she actually falls backwards onto her ass from the move and then continues backwards until she's all the way on her back on the floor of Mei's lab.

After all, she's physically much stronger than Izuku, right? So really... she shouldn't be this easily manhandled. And yet, she goes along with it. She offers barely any resistance at all. And she finds herself laying sprawled on the ground, her long tail thrashing back and forth under her as a silent testament to the sensory overload she's just experienced.

Frankly, Malevola is still reeling from the salty taste of Izuku's cum, the warmth coating her throat as she'd guzzled him down. She hasn't yet managed to catch her breath from that, but obviously Midoriya intends for her to have absolutely no time to recover.

His hands are on her hips and he's kneeling between her legs, which spread willingly for him traitors that they are. His cock slaps down onto her pussy mound and Malevola flushes at just how wet she already is for him... and the way it makes him smile down at her.

"Someone's raring for more, aren't they?"

Gathering herself up as best as she can, she growls up at him even as she plants herself on her elbows.

"Do your worst, Midoriya. I can take anything you throw at me... I'm more woman than you've ever had in your entire life~"

Pausing, Izuku stares at her in a way that has Malevola shivering for a moment. T-Tch, she's definitely not scared of him or anything like that... but what the fuck is with that intensity of his? It's straight up out of this world!

Still, she refuses to back down, glaring right up at him in challenge. If he's going to make her submit, she's damn well going to make sure he earns said submission.

After a beat, he goes right back to smiling at her, before angling his cock so the head of his impressive member is pressed against her already clenching cunt lips. Malevola looks down the length of her body, past her heavy breasts, just in time to watch as he slams home into her.

Yellow eyes widen, her demonic tail thrashes, and a loud cry rips its way out of Malevola's throat as she spasms upon Midoriya's cock. FUCK he's good with that thing. It's a decent sized dick, don't get her wrong... but frankly, the size is secondary to how he *uses* it.

She's been with a lot of guys and gals over the years, after all. Big and small, toys and no toys. While Malevola might enjoy a bigger dick more than a small one, she also enjoys a more experienced lover with lots of skill above all else.

And experience and skill, more than anything else, appear to be things Izuku has in spades. He drives in and out of her with not just a relentless and punishing rhythm, but also continuously changing up his angle in such a way that her back arches and her horns wind up scraping the floor as her elbows give out under her.

"F-FUCK!"

Of course... just as she's beginning to lose herself in the pleasure of being taken by a man who knows exactly what to do with her... Malevola is reminded that they aren't alone. They were never alone in fact; this was a threesome after all... one she'd ended up propositioning both sides for in the same day completely by accident.

With that said, Malevola really shouldn't be surprised when Mei finally deigns to participate after watching until now. After all, she's got the perfect opportunity to... jump right into things. Just as Malevola's eyes are threatening to roll back in her skull, a shadow falls over her face and they snap forward again just in time to see Mei's pussy descending in her direction.

She barely gets out a breathless little laugh before the weight of the other woman fully comes down on her, settling firmly over Malevola's face. Mei's

hands grab onto Malevola's horns in the same way Izuku did when he was thrusting his cock down her throat, while Mei's pussy lips press against her lips.

Reaching up, Malevola's long black nails dig into Mei's ass and pull her all the closer as her elongated tongue pushes out and darts in to feast upon the engineer. She's caught in a delicious, suffocating vice of pleasure, being filled deeply from below while also getting to devour up above.

A low, distorted moan reverberates from Malevola's chest, the sound akin to pure, unadulterated surrender as she just... gives in.

The engineering lab becomes filled with sounds of wet, rhythmic slapping and the guttural, distorted, and altogether muffled moans from Malevola. The sheer intensity of what's happening would be enough to make a lesser being lose their mind with lust, but Malevola is, of course, special. It's a divine kind of chaos all the same.

Midoriya is relentless, his thrusts deep and powerful and his cock bottoming out inside of her with a force that makes her entire muscular frame shudder with every impact. Each time he hits a new sweet spot inside of her, a sharp and breathless gasp escapes Malevola's mouth, only to be stifled by the woman sitting on her face.

And Mei isn't just sitting either. She's fully taken control, her fingers laced firmly around the base of Malevola's black horns, using them as handles to anchor herself in place. With an almost predatory grace, Mei is riding Malevola's face, grinding her own sopping cunt into the demoness' mouth.

The pleasure is maddening, but Malevola handles it to the best of her abilities. It's just... as things go on, she's starting to wonder for the first time if the best of her abilities... might not be good enough. Her yellow eyes threaten to roll back again and this time there's no more surprises to prevent it. The more pleasure she experiences, the more her mind melts under it all.

Her tail lashes wildly, occasionally curling around Izuku's thigh to drag him in even deeper, the tip sliding along his balls to add to his pleasure. She's still

participating in her own way, but she's definitely not giving as good as she's getting. No, rather, she's being taken for a ride... treated more like a fuck toy than a partner. And the funny thing is... Malevola doesn't mind all that much.

She loses track of how many times she cums on Izuku's cock and how many times Mei squirts into her mouth. Malevola is going to town on Mei's sex, so it makes sense she'd make the Support Item Engineer cum for her a few times... but damn, she's pretty sure Izuku's dick makes her cum *more*, unfortunately.

Still, the tension in the room finally reaches a fever pitch. It's like a coiled spring of pure, unadulterated pleasure building up until it finally snaps all at once. None of Malevola or Mei's previous orgasms mean anything... compared to the ones they have while Midoriya tips over the edge.

Malevola's entire body stiffens, her muscular frame arching so violently that her horns are nearly torn out of Mei's hands. A loud cry tears from her throat, muffled only by Mei's sopping cunt, even as her internal muscles clamp down on Izuku in a fresh series of rhythmic, grasping contractions which finally bring him over the edge.

Izuku groans, a deep and guttural sound as he tips into his own release. He delivers his final heavy thrusts while cumming, pumping a thick and searing load deep into the center of Malevola's very being.

Simultaneously, Mei lets out a sharp, breathless gasp, her grip tightening instinctively on Malevola's horns. She loses control, her body shuddering as she squirts a hot and heavy torrent of pussy juices directly into Malevola's wide open mouth, something she drinks down greedily on autopilot, even as her mind temporarily fractures from the pleasure.

The aftermath is a heavy, ringing silence as all three of them take a moment to catch their breath. Malevola lies there, feeling rather 'broken in' for lack of a better terminology. Her eyes slowly flutter back into focus after a moment though. She's completely spent, her tail twitching weakly against the sheets and a dazed, lopsided smirk tugging at the corner of her lips.

... She definitely shouldn't have done this. Not that she's not enjoyed herself with Izuku and Mei... rather, she's enjoyed herself *too much*. It'd been too long, her dry spell clearly having more of an effect on her than she would have expected... because as much as the physical pleasure was overwhelming, it's not entirely physical for Malevola.

No, rather... she's pretty sure she might be catching something akin to feelings for the two of them in the aftermath of this. Especially when Izuku and Mei pull off of her and the first thing she gets from Mei is a look of concern.

"Malevola? You okay?"

"I think a shower might be in order."

Malevola blinks, even as they help her to her feet with Midoriya leading the charge. Tch... they really shouldn't be able to just lift her up like that. When did she get so... *weak*?

Still, she lets them half-drag, half-carry her to the gym shower. This late at night, there's nobody else in the building Malevola is pretty sure. It's just the three of them and as the hot water cascades down her flexing, sore muscles, she can't help but let out a rather sinful groan.

Mei giggles. Izuku chuckles. And Malevola knows instinctively that she has a problem here.

And no, she's not angry that she let them take control and dominate her. While she's never considered herself much of a submissive, Malevola is always ready to try new things and always eager to be introduced to new experiences. In that regard, she can't complain one bit about what just happened.

The problem... is where her loyalties lie. Because the truth is, her loyalties *don't* lie with these two and the Phoenix Program. Her true loyalty is to Shroud, her boss. That's the real issue. She can't start catching feelings for the likes of Midoriya or Mei when Shroud might call her up and tell her to betray them any day now.

To be fair, Shroud had made it clear he didn't expect her to sabotage anyone. She was just supposed to be his mole, to report on what was going on within the Phoenix Program but otherwise keep her head down and continue being the best 'reformed heroine' she could be.

But Malevola knew that information had a power all its own... and more than that, there might come a day where Shroud wanted more from her. Where he demanded that she do things that could directly hurt the two people who just fucked her silly and now were cleaning her up tenderly in the shower.

And if that day came... Malevola honestly didn't know what she would do. Maybe... maybe it was time to figure that out.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!