

Deku's Slobby Desires

Making his way through the dark alleys between the warehouses, Bakugo tried to look as inconspicuous as possible. Having become a well-renowned hero shortly into his professional career, the young man was grateful that a lot of his old classmates took his order to leave him alone at face value. Though this provided him with a perfect excuse to disappear for a while, he was less certain how his partner for the evening would be able to explain his absence for the evening.

Slipping into the doors of the warehouse, Bakugo's spiky blonde hair was lit by a few lamps that had been strewn about the room. His lackluster outfit of a white tank top and pants directly contrasted against the fierce look in eyes. The powerful gaze was used to pass over the enormous pile of food nearby that had been gathered just for the night's event. Though he didn't fully understand how or why this was all happening, by now he had learned to begrudgingly put his trust in his longtime friend.

"Thank you so much for coming, Kacchan," Deku said, dressed in his old, blue UA gym clothes that stood out against his head of green hair.

"I still don't fully understand why you like this," Bakugo replied, surveying his fellow hero's figure. "Especially knowing what it's going to do to you. Sure you want to go through with this?"

"Yes, more than anything," Deku replied. "I told you as much when I admitted how much I've been holding back all these years. Now that things have settled down, I want to finally try it out."

The cheery expression on Deku's freckled face showed no hesitation. In truth, Bakugo developed his own curiosity about the process over the course of the explanation. Though he was

unwilling to be as upfront about his feelings, he secretly rejoiced at being the one to give his partner the night he had been yearning for.

“Go lay down,” Bakugo said, gesturing towards the king-sized mattress spread out on the floor.

“Thank you so much, Kacchan,” Deku said, speeding off to the makeshift bed.

Though his order had been demanding, Bakugo hesitated a bit when it came to picking out the first serving of food. As he let his hand glide across the spread, he kept thinking to himself that there was no way that Deku could eat all this. Picking up a plate and walking over to his fellow hero, he completely expected this session to last for just a few minutes and then they could laugh it off later.

Bakugo started off the feast with a double cheeseburger loaded with onions and bacon. Lifting up the sandwich to let the residual grease drip down onto the plate, he held it up to Deku’s face. Opening his mouth as wide as possible, the green haired man tried to wolf down the sandwich in one bite. Though he couldn’t fully swallow up the meal, the effort did allow him to sample a generous portion of the greasy meal. As he leaned in to finish off the rest, the hums that left his busy mouth seemed to share in the growing interest the two of them had towards his feast.

It took longer than expected, but Deku finally managed to finish off the burger. As he licked his face clean of the leftover grease, Bakugo got ready to return to the pile to pick up a dessert to end the attempt. However, his feet stopped moving as he noticed the sizable belly bump sticking out the front of his companion’s suit. Unable to accept that what he was seeing was real, he dared to poke his finger into the bulge. His reward was being hit with belch to the face from Deku’s lips.

“Sorry, Kacchan,” Deku said, nervously scratching his face.

“Don’t apologize,” Bakugo replied, taking a moment to adjust to the rancid belch. “That’s why we’re here, right?”

“UUURRRPPP yeah,” Deku said with an eager nod. “I can keep going. Bring me those BWOOOOORRRRPPP corndogs.”

Just like before, Bakugo retrieved the dish and held it out for his partner to chew down. Having gained experience from the burger indulgence, Deku was able to make quick work of the corndogs in record time. As he sucked the sticks clean of leftover meat, some of the crumbs managed to tumble past his lips. The misplaced morsels bounced off of the sagging pecs that were working alongside his swelling gut in order to further strain his suit. Bakugo only had a moment to admire the super natural growth before a belched out a request for a basket of chili cheese fries made him return to the food pile.

Leaving Deku to feed himself with the messy dish, Bakugo stood back and watched the formerly fit hero’s body degrade further. A few dollops of misplaced chili managed to slip out of the chubby cheeks in order to besmirch the fabric trying to keep his developing man boobs at bay. Gently rubbing a free hand against his pudgy gut, he managed to summon up his strongest BWOOOOORRRPPP yet. Smacking his lips as he savored the heavy odor clinging to his breath, he licked his plump fingers clean before going in for the rest of the fries.

Daring to step up to Deku’s bubble butt, Bakugo’s ears perked up at the sound of noisy gurgles coming from the green haired man. Too lost in his indulgent meal, Deku didn’t seem to realize where his partner was. This was made evident as he let loose with a PHHHHHRRRRRTTTT from his backside that blasted directly into Bakugo. The resulting sigh

of relief that came from Deku couldn't fully cover up the sound of his partner choking on the noxious fumes.

"Kacchan, are you BOOUUUURRRRPPP alright?" Deku asked.

"Just *cough* fine," Bakugo said, taking a deep inhale of the lingering gas cloud to get accustomed to it. Walking forward, he reached out and placed a hand on Deku's ample backside. "We're far from done here. Tell me what you want next."

What Deku managed to call out for was a collection of overstuffed burritos covered in layers of cheese and sour cream. Without hesitation, Bakugo retrieved the dish and set to stuffing it into his partner's mouth. While this did put him within the blast zone of another fart, it was worth it for the mere pleasure of getting to witness the way Deku's clothes were struggling to keep his encroaching flab contained.

Further feasting gradually added more damage onto Deku's outfit. A bucket of fried chicken ended up being the dish to allow his mid-section to burst through his suit and show off his deep belly button. In the wake of a soda fueled BWOOOOOOOORRRPP, his moobs were able to shake off the remainder of his top in order to show off his plump nipples. As a chili fueled fart came blasting out of his rear, the force managed to tear away the bottom part of his outfit and leave him with only a set of overburdened, white underwear to keep him decent.

In spite of his exposure, Deku was more interested in eating every delectable dish that was brought towards his mouth. This left the actual task of marveling at his growth to Bakugo. Between each serving, the blonde haired man took stock of how large his companion was growing. After easily surpassing 300 pounds within the first hour, going past 400 and then 500 was done in a fraction of the time.

Making it past the halfway point of the meal, Deku's body had spread across the majority of the mattress. Each shift of his blubbery limbs was enough to summon forth bubbles from either end to further stink up the cushion. This was on top of the various stains that both littered it and his obese form. If anyone were to see him in this sloppy state, they would assume that it was the work of some nefarious villain whose goal was to completely humiliate the once noble hero. The truth was made clear after the release of a rumbling fart was followed by him letting out a mix of a moan and a belch before helping himself to a box of doughnuts.

Caught up in the sloppy hero's gas, Bakugo was forced to pay attention to his own desires. When he had taken up Deku's request to help with the session, the short-tempered hero thought that he was only doing it in order to help his longtime friend. A small thought that he would find some kind of enjoyment in the green haired hero becoming a slob turned into an affirmative realization as more of the fumes seeped into his body. Glancing his eyes across the expanse of lard and gas, he subconsciously licked his lips in response to a growing desire.

"BWOOOOOOORRPPP Kacchan," Deku belched out as he scratched his fingers across his sagging moobs, "what did you have next for me? Maybe the ribs? Or the curry? Oh, maybe even the UUUUURPP hotdogs covered in--"

Deku shuddered as he watched Bakugo stomp his way towards him. Pulling down his pants, the blonde haired man revealed his throbbing member. Holding his cock in front of Deku's face, he made sure that the droplets of precum leaking from the tip were fully visible. Though Bakugo didn't have to say anything, the bold act was more than enough to communicate what he wanted the obese hero to do.

Greedily swallowing up the cock, Deku began to bob his head back and forth. In spite of his earlier feeding frenzy, his mouth proved still capable of taking a gentle approach as his

tongue slid along the length of the shaft. Swallowing up the cum that leaked out as he continued to suck, he was willing to keep things slow in order to both pleasure Bakugo and enjoy the unique taste.

Grabbing onto Deku's pudgy shoulders, Bakugo proceeded to take the lead in order to speed up the process. Shifting his hips back and forth, he eagerly jolted himself forward in order to make the most of the pair of plump lips. With each thrust providing more semen for Deku to suck on, he was more than willing to take the demeaning position if it meant getting his next meal.

The resulting moan that sprung from Bakugo's lips as he climaxed was drowned out by another one of slob's farts rumbling out from his elephantine backside. While the blonde haired man merely stood there, basking in his lingering euphoria and trying to regain his strength, his partner eagerly drank up the load of cum that poured down his throat. Only once he had sucked up every drop did Deku pull his head back.

"That was OOOUUURRRPP fantastic, Kacchan," Deku commented as he licked his lips clean. "But..."

"But, what?" Bakugo asked.

"I need more."

"More what? Food or fucking?"

"BWOOOOOORPP both," Deku said, his body shuddering as he gave into the desires of his own manhood, buried beneath his hundreds of pounds of fat.

Bakugo smirked. "Alright, but you'll have to give me a minute. I want to make sure everything is right first."

Leaving Deku behind, Bakugo began to gather up what remained of the food. While the obese man wanted to dive head first into the supply, he was stopped with an order to hold on until everything was ready. Deku's patience was tested with each new dish that was laid out before him and each touch Bakugo gave to his blubbery form. Drool seeped out of his lips as his body tried to voice its disapproval through a series of squeaky PHHHHHRTTTs leaking out of his rear. However, this only further motivated Bakugo to ensure that the finale of their session would be one to remember.

Once the remainder of the feast had been placed in position, Bakugo made his way towards Deku's backside. Discarding his clothes as he walked around his partner's massive sides, he eventually made his way over to the pair of meaty globes that made up Deku's backside. With a snap of his finger, he tore asunder what remained of the overburdened underwear to leave his partner fully nude. Grabbing hold of the still jiggling ass cheeks, he spread them apart to unleash the gas that had lingered in the cramped space. Enduring through the fumes, he managed to get a good look at his partner's asshole; the orifice throbbing in anticipation for what was to come.

"Here's the deal," Bakugo said as he slid the tip of his member up against Deku's anus. "I'll give you what you want, but only if you keep eating. Understand?"

"Abso-BWOOOOOORRRPP-lutely," Deku said, his entire body shaking with anticipation.

"Then go ahead," Bakugo began as he strengthened his grip on Deku's sides. "Eat like the gluttonous pig that you are."

The demeaning command did the job of getting Deku to dive face first into the food. Though Bakugo couldn't see what was happening from his spot behind the blob of blubber, he

could certainly hear the pleased hums as the green haired man fully gave into his appetite. All that remained was to reward his partner for taking the plunge in reveling in his new, sloppy self.

With a powerful thrust, Bakugo managed to shove the entirety of his cock into Deku's waiting hole. The act of penetration let a fart slip past his shaft and a moan interspersed his partner's frantic eating. Any concern that he had been too rough with his insertion was dismissed as his ears picked up the sound of Deku resuming his feast to please both his hunger and Bakugo's orders.

Keeping himself steady, Bakugo resumed moving his hips back and forth. The sheer amount of cushioning that had been layered onto Deku's backside in the process meant that the explosive hero could put his full strength into each jolt as he enjoyed the embrace of the fatty form. Through his repeated thrusting, he could feel the bubbles building up inside of bloated gut trying to escape. The gas he consistently slipped out of the small gaps further enamored Bakugo to the sloppy form as more of the fumes rose up to meet his face.

Putting his full body up against the massive ass cheeks, Bakugo gave his all into trying to bring them both to climax. Unwilling to let down his boyfriend, Deku replied by working through his collection of moans and belches to try to finish off the remaining food. Though both of them put their all into trying to make the moment of ecstasy last as long as possible, it was only a matter of time before one of them hit their limits.

Seconds after Deku managed to gobble up the rest of a pizza, he signaled his release with a moaning belch. As his body shuddered from the euphoria, the already heavily stained mattress became further degraded as it was covered in the semen of the enormous man's throbbing member. The resulting tremors that emanated out from the orgasm ended up being the last push needed to make Bakugo cry out in ecstasy and fill Deku with his seed.

Drained by his efforts, Bakugo let his body slump against the blubbery man's cushiony rear. His attempt to rest from the exertion was ended prematurely as his dick slipped out of his partner's anus. No longer held back, the gas inside was free to come out unhindered. The resulting BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPPPP that blasted out ended up sending him falling backwards onto the mattress. Rather than try to take himself away from the stained bed, his body seemed to revel in the opportunity to remain in the atmosphere that held onto the lingering smell of indulgence.

"Kacchan are you BWOOOOOOORRPPP alright?" Deku asked, hovering his head over the blonde.

"Y-yeah," Bakugo said. "Just a little tired. Can you give me a hand?"

The rare sound of Bakugo asking for assistance was followed by Deku obliging in grasping the comparatively small arm with his pudgy fingers. Not used to his new body, the obese man ended up tugging his partner up against him. Landing face first into the set of prominent man tits, Bakugo didn't let out a single word of protest. Tilting up his head, the blonde stared into the chubby face of the man he had become enamored with. Though he wanted to speak his desires, Deku ended up being the one to fulfill them through feel alone.

Craning his thick neck down, Deku managed to lock his lips with Bakugo. As the obese held held him close, the blonde made the most out of their intimacy by letting his hands slide across the plethora of blubber before him. The constant prodding coerced more gas bubbles to find their way out to further stink up the already noxious fog cloud that surrounded the makeshift bed. The burps that managed to travel up Deku's throat in the process ended up being shared graciously between the two of them. Accepting the gift of the gnarly belches that had been

brought about by both of their efforts, Bakugo clung close to his slobby boyfriend, ready to make the most of their unique relationship.