

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Dom/Sub, Bondage, Virgin Sex

Summary: Izuku, Ochaco, and Momo start living together after they become adult pro-heroes. Izuku and Ochaco to save on money, and Momo to be independent from her parents. While living together, their attraction to each other grows and they discover each other's kinks. All three are into bondage and Izuku is a dom while Ochaco and Momo are subs. They eagerly explore their fetishes together. For their first time, Izuku ties Ochaco and Momo spread eagled in their beds and have his way with them.

-x-X-x-

Ya know, he knows he's supposed to be the dominant one here... and to be fair, he's gotten pretty good at that, just as the girls have gotten good at letting go and surrendering control to him. But until now, all they've done so far is kiss and fondle and pet. It's been fun but this? This is a bit of an... escalation.

And yet, Izuku would be insane to pass up on this. His eyes roam over beautiful naked bodies, spread by rope bindings and pinned down to the two beds in the love hotel that the three of them have booked for exactly this experience.

If you'd told a younger Izuku that he would one day be tying Ochaco and Momo up spread eagle so that all three of them could lose their virginities together in a downright lewd and depraved bondage session, he would have probably gone pale white and then bright red at the idea. And then, depending on how young or old he was, he might have decked you in the face.

As is... all three of them are adults at this point, with UA far behind them. They're not just adults, the three of them are Pro Heroes and have been for over two years now. Living together... well, that just came about because it made

sense financially, at least where he and Ochaco were concerned. And Momo wanted to be independent from her rich family. So it was a match made in heaven.

Or perhaps hell, because as it had turned out, they were all freaks when it came to the bedroom. Learning that Ochaco and Momo were submissive little bitches who wanted to be tied up and dominated in bed had been... a whole experience in and of itself. But now here they all were, with Izuku looming over the two.

Ochaco is face down on one bed, spread eagle with her ass in the air. Her body is a fair bit softer than Momo's, though still has more than enough muscle given their line of work. She's looking back at him with a bright red face and big doe-like eyes that are all but begging him. Begging him to do what? Be gentle? Be rough? Izuku honestly doesn't know, but damn if she can't beg.

Momo, meanwhile, is lying on her back, though she's also spread eagle like Ochaco. Her tits on full display, her six pack glistening with sweat caused by her anticipation, she's also staring Izuku down. Her gaze though feels more like a challenge, or maybe a dare.

Ochaco is the pillow princess, Momo is the bratty sub. Or at least, that's how the internet would describe them. The truth is, both can switch it up sometimes... but most of the time, this is what they're like in the bedroom.

Unfortunately, there's only so much of Izuku to go around. With a sigh, he holds up a coin and gives them both a nod.

"Alright, Momo is heads, Ochaco is tails."

They both nod, not having any issue with that. Grunting, Izuku flips the coin. All three sets of eyes track it through the air, until it lands smack down on the back of his hand. He covers it for a moment before finally looking to see which of his beautiful submissive girls he's supposed to fuck first.

His cock is already out and twitching of course, Izuku having been just as naked as the both of them since he went about tying them up. As he looks at the result,

he simply nods, moving forward towards both beds... before diverting course to Ochaco's first.

Momo looks a little disappointed, but she also looks happy for her submissive friend. Given how much stamina Izuku has, they're both going to get his cock eventually, after all. But at the same time... only one of them will be the one he loses his virginity, and that's Ochaco.

Still, not a word comes from the heiress as she watches from her bed while Izuku climbs up and moves on top of Ochaco. The brunette girl-next-door type lets out a gasp as his hands fall upon her plush backside. At the same time, any hesitation or nerves Izuku had before... they melt away right there on the spot as he gets into 'the zone'.

Ochaco and Momo call it his 'focus dom mode' and say that it's equal parts scary and hot. Once he has his hands on them, he becomes almost a different person... less considerate, more controlling. Less worried about what they might think and more certain of taking what HE wants.

Izuku is lucky he found such perfectly submissive bitches to slake his unnatural lusts upon truth be told, because otherwise he'd be a lot more worried about this other side of him.

As is, Ochaco is soon moaning up a storm from Izuku's firm, domineering touching. Until finally, he can't take it anymore. His cock is throbbing and Ochaco's pussy is right there, nestled between her spread thighs and drooling onto the bed below.

Placing himself at her entrance, Izuku hesitates only long enough to reach up and grab a fistful of her hair, yanking her head back and making her gasp and moan, her pussy lips flexing on his cockhead.

"I'm going to fuck you now, Ochaco. I'm going to make you mine."

"Please Izuku... please USE me!"

With a lustful growl, he slams forward. He feels Ochaco's virginity tear on him, even as she squeals at the top of her lungs. She's so fucking wet that he's buried inside of her tight clenching cunt right off the bat despite her being a virgin before now.

But then, so was he. Not anymore though. In this moment, Izuku has lost his virginity while taking Ochaco's. He's barely thinking about any of that though. No, he's much more focused on how good it all feels.

With a rough grunt, Izuku begins to jackhammer in and out of Ochaco's cunt right then and there, fucking her hard and fast off the bat and enjoying how loud and wanton her squealing moans get as he does so.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

It's not long before his crotch is slamming into Ochaco's plush backside, smacking her cheeks with every thrust he makes into her sopping cunt. Her pussy walls try to flex around him and hold him in, attempting to cling to him... but Izuku is not deterred or slowed down for even a moment, not with how WET she is for him.

It's not long before Ochaco is cumming on his cock. They've done orgasm denial before, where Izuku tied up the girls and then used his fingers to get them as close to the edge as possible. Only, they weren't allowed to cum without his permission and if they did, they would be punished.

This isn't one of those times though. They'd talked about it beforehand and decided that this was going to be a celebration as much as it was him claiming them. No limits. No holding back.

That doesn't stop Izuku from giving Ochaco's ass a quick slap and chuckling as he pulls her head back some more.

"Cumming already? You're such a sloppy slut for me, Ochaco."

"Nnngh! Y-Yes sir! F-For you! Only for you!"

Her moans fill the hotel room, her body spasming and shaking under his as he bounces her into the bed over and over again. She clings to the ropes holding her to the four corners of the bed, all while her pussy walls do their damndest to milk him for every last drop of his seed.

Izuku does hold back at least a little bit in spite of their decision. He wants to make Ochaco cum at least a few times before he blows his load after all. In the end, he extracts four orgasms from the face down brunette. And then, as she's shaking and sputtering and moaning into the bedding from the fourth, Izuku slams in one final time and unloads in her, filling her with his seed and creampieing her right then and there.

Ochaco shrieks into the bedding, stiffening up before ultimately collapsing face down from the experience. Izuku just smirks, already moving off of her and climbing off of the bed altogether.

Momo, of course, still awaits him. And Izuku isn't planning on making her wait any longer. She still has that challenge in her eyes though as he climbs onto the bed, so instead of going between her spread legs... Izuku takes a detour.

Her eyes widen in surprise when he grabs her by her ponytail and subsequently shoves his messy cock into her mouth.

"Clean it."

The defiance melts away almost immediately, her gaze softening as she begins to rather lewdly suck and slurp at his cock. Her tongue swirls this way and that as Izuku holds her to his crotch, using her as a free cleaning service while his free hand reaches down and fondles Momo's tits to his heart's content.

Momo might just have the biggest breasts of their entire friend group if Izuku is being honest. And they belong to him, just like the rest of her does. She's all his to play with to his heart's content, the horny freak.

Finally deciding his cock is cleaned off, Izuku pulls out of Momo's mouth and finally moves down between her legs. Face flushed, panting heavily, Momo stares up at him, her pussy lips twitching as her tits quiver and her rock hard nipples stick straight up in the air.

Izuku just raises an eyebrow at her, even as he teases her entrance with his dick.

"... I-I won't beg..."

That brings a grin to Izuku's face. Because he knows Momo at this point. And he knows 'I won't beg' is code for 'please make me beg'. So that's what he does. He doesn't impale her like he did Ochaco. He doesn't thrust forward at all. Instead, he stays right where he is, his cock just out of reach of Momo's hungry cunt while grinding against the entrance of her pussy.

"Nnngh..."

Momo tries to hold out, of course she does. It's what she likes. To pretend like she's fighting back. To pretend like she's resisting. And then, when the time is right... give in.

Honestly it's better that Ochaco went first because now Izuku doesn't have to feel bad about making anyone else wait for Momo to 'break'. In the end, he can take his time teasing her like this for as long as necessary before-

"FUCK! F-Fine...fuck me already! Give it to me! Plow me with your c-cock, Izuku!"

Oh? That was quicker than usual. Izuku just grins as he gropes Momo's tits, still teasing her entrance. Until at long last, she truly gives in.

"Please... please fuck me silly... sir."

That's when Izuku finally thrusts forward, claiming the 'proud heiress' for himself. Unlike Ochaco, Momo doesn't have her physical virginity by this age. But Izuku

fully believes her when she says she's never been with another man. Her pussy is so incredibly tight as he plunges into her depths and begins fucking her right there on the spot.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

His cock slamming in and out of her cunt, Momo's eyes almost instantly roll back in her head. She liked to play the defiant submissive, but once you got her going, once you got your fingers or a toy inside of her, she crumbled so fucking fast.

Turns out the same is true for his big fat dick as well. Izuku just grins and leans down to suck and bite at Momo's breasts, lapping at them while nibbling at her nipples to his heart's content.

Momo goes crazy for it, squealing and moaning just as loudly as Ochaco now that the act she usually performs has been stripped away. Fucking her long and hard, just as long and hard as Ochaco, becomes Izuku's number one priority. But more than that... he wants to make sure Momo cums even more than Ochaco does.

It's not difficult to pull off, to be fair. He's already cum once and Momo, as previously mentioned, really does collapse into a puddle of pleasure once she's decided to 'give in'. So holding off until he's made her orgasm all over his cock and cum her brains out half a dozen times... well, it's not particularly hard.

After the sixth climax on her part however, Izuku can tell she's reaching her limits so he shows mercy. A few more thrusts and he proceeds to fill Momo with his seed just like he did Ochaco, delivering a creampie to his second submissive little bitch as well.

In the aftermath, as Izuku comes down from the pleasure high, he feels himself switching back to his usual personality. Some of that... aggression bleeds out of him. But he's still in charge here. He's still the dominant in this equation. Which is why it falls to him to keep control, even if it's a softer, gentler form of control.

Freeing Momo and Ochaco from their wrist restraints, he climbs off of their beds.

“Get yourselves the rest of the way free and then join me in the bathroom.”

While they obey his instructions, Izuku goes and draws a nice, warm bath. And then he pulls them both into it, gently washing them and cuddling with them in the tub. They melt into his touch, letting him gently manhandle them however he likes, making sure that they're okay and the blood flow is back into their extremities.

Aftercare is just as important as the sex, after all.