

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Threesome, Cheating, Breeding

Summary: Bakugou had been insufferable ever since he got Camie to start dating him. Particularly, he's made it his personal mission to remind Izuku that he'll likely spend Valentines Day alone while Bakugou has the time of his life with a gorgeous woman. What Bakugou doesn't know is that his behavior was getting on Camie's nerves, and that Mitsuki was getting tired of constantly seeing him act like an ass. So, in an attempt to make things right, the lovely pair decide to pay Izuku a visit for Valentines Day and quickly learn that getting something nice and cream filled is much more fun than giving chocolate for the holiday.

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Maybe it's just Bakugou's constant bragging and needling comments, but Izuku has been pretty sure he's spending Valentine's Day alone for weeks now. To be fair, it's not like he'd even bothered going out of his way to ask anyone out. It would have felt desperate...

It wasn't like it was the end of the world or anything, Izuku figured. What was a single Valentine's Day, right? He would eventually find the right woman... surely. His perfect significant other was definitely out there somewhere; he just needed to keep his eyes open.

That doesn't stop him from wallowing a little bit as the day finally arrives. Only, just as he's sitting in his apartment alone and wallowing in that loneliness, a knock comes at the door. Surprised and intrigued, Izuku rises to his feet and walks on over, glancing through the peephole for a moment... before his eyes bulge out of his head and he does a double take.

Surely not... right? And yet, after confirming what he saw the first time, Izuku can't help unlocking and throwing the door open, already starting to blush as he stares at the smiling faces of not just Bakugou's girlfriend Cami... but also Mitsuki.

"C-Cami? Mitsuki? What are you two doing here?"

The MILF of the pair immediately moves forward, with Izuku forced to step aside and Cami following after her somewhat shyly. The latter blonde's eyes dart around the apartment, making Izuku feel self-conscious about the place. But before he can make excuses, Mitsuki cuts in with her hands on her hips.

"What do you think we're doing here, Izuku? We're here to celebrate Valentine's Day with you!"

Izuku blinks. Then his mouth opens... and closes as he finds himself speechless. It really doesn't make sense, after all. Cami is Bakugou's girlfriend. Mitsuki is a married woman on top of her own connection to Bakugou. So in no world should these two beautiful, taken women be in his apartment declaring they're going to celebrate Valentine's Day with HIM instead of their boyfriend and husband... right?

"I... I don't understand."

Cami straightens up and gets a determined look in her eye.

"I overheard him, you know. I overheard how he's been talking to you, the things he's been saying. At first I didn't want to believe it. I thought... I thought I could fix him. I'm sorry it took me so long to realize the truth, Izuku."

Izuku blinks more rapidly at that, but before he can tell Cami she doesn't need to apologize, Mitsuki speaks up again.

"Cami came to me and told me what was going on. I thought after you all graduated to full-fledged Pro Heroes and became adults that my son would mellow out... but he's up to all of his old tricks, isn't he? He won't listen to me..."

and his father refuses to actually take him to task as well. So in the end, this is our only way of making things right with you, Izuku.”

He’s floored. But at the same time, Izuku can’t help but feel like... well, it’s not up to Cami and Mitsuki to ‘make things right’, is it? So really, they shouldn’t feel obligated to do anything. He needs to tell them that. Only, he’s preempted for a third time before he can speak.

“The only question, Izuku... is what you want first? Would you prefer to have dinner first? Or would you prefer to have *us* first?”

Both Cami and Mitsuki were wearing trenchcoats cinched tight at their waists. But Izuku hadn’t really paid that much mind, too distracted by their presence and the things they were saying. That being said, he definitely notices now when they pull open those trenchcoats of theirs and shuck them off their shoulders, revealing that both of them are wearing nothing but heels and lacy lingerie sets underneath.

Izuku’s jaw drops open as he takes in the sight. Cami is all in black while Mitsuki is done up in silver. Their bodies, voluptuous and curvy to the extreme, are perfectly framed by the lingerie, accentuating their figures magnificently.

“Heh... looks like we know what he wants, don’t we Cami?”

“Mm... I’d say so, yes...”

He doesn’t even give an answer before the two of them move forward and drop to their knees in front of him. Izuku gulps hard as their hands move towards his crotch, almost in slow motion. He should stop them. He should back away and tell them they can’t possibly do this.

... But he doesn’t. Maybe it’s all the years of putting up with Bakugou’s bullshit. Maybe it’s because Izuku just isn’t as much of a moral and standup guy as he wishes he was. Or maybe it’s just because he’s a red blooded male confronted with two absurdly gorgeous women in lingerie crawling on their hands and knees over to him.

Suffice to say, Izuku's cock is soon extracted and being slowly stroked up and down as he rapidly hardens under their mutual ministrations. Mitsuki and Cami both coo over his dick, eyes focused on his throbbing shaft and tongues tracing out to lick at their lips respectively.

"Mm, someone is a big boy~"

"You're quite large, Izuku. Larger even then... well, you know."

Izuku flushes. On the one hand, that's not the kind of information he *really* needed to know. On the other hand... he would be lying if he said it didn't send a rush of satisfaction through his body.

Finally, Mitsuki leans back and looks to Cami.

"Why don't you do the honors, sweetie? Show Izuku just how sorry you really are~"

The younger blonde nods and moves in without a single ounce of hesitation. In fact, if Izuku didn't know any better, he'd say she's downright eager as she opens wide and takes him in her mouth right then and there. Mitsuki smiles at this, before looking up to him as Cami starts to suck.

"We're all yours, Izuku. Tonight... our bodies belong to you. You can do whatever you want with us... however you want to do it."

Hearing Mitsuki's breathless tone conveying such words while Cami is bobbing up and down on his cock with ever-increasing enthusiasm, Izuku flushes and tries hard not to blow his load too early. But to be fair to him, what even is 'too early' when faced with a pair of drop-dead gorgeous blondes in lingerie who want you to fuck them both silly?

Still, he holds off for a time, barely clinging to his concentration as his balls churn and his dick is sucked like there's no tomorrow. Cami hollows out her

cheeks, suction down her lips, and swirls her tongue around his cock in a constant rhythm of motion that drives Izuku wild.

He only finally begins to truly break through when Mitsuki reaches down and around and grabs Cami's tits right there in front of him. The MILF begins to grope and squeeze Cami's breasts, fondling them aggressively and pinching the younger blonde's nipples between her fingers quite roughly.

In turn, Cami starts to moan and gurgle and squeal around his fat cock, sending reverberations up and down Izuku's length that are ultimately what send him over the edge.

"F-Fuck! Here it comes!"

His warning is heeded, at least. Cami pulls back off of his cock with a pop. However, rather than getting out of the way like he's expecting, the two women kneeling before him both come together. Their faces touch, their cheeks press in, and they both tilt their heads back and open wide while lolling out their mouths.

In the face of such wanton anticipation, Izuku erupts. He cums and cums, spurting out one of the biggest loads of his life right onto their face and upper chests, his cum seeping down into their cleavage as their lingerie-clad breasts jiggle and bounce with their heaving breathing.

They collect as much of his cum on their tongues as possible... and then turn and engage in a wanton makeout session initiated by Mitsuki, their cum-coated tongues making messes of their mouths as they moan and mewl into each other's lips.

The very sight of it leaves Izuku rock hard and ready for Round Two, his cock never even fully going soft. And so, once they're finally done kissing each other and swapping his cum between them, Mitsuki and Cami take one look at Izuku's throbbing dick... and both adopt matching smiles.

"Time for you to claim your Valentine's Day pussies, Izuku~"

Izuku swallows thickly even as she and Cami rise to their feet and begin stripping down. The lingerie falls away, exposing their entirely naked bodies fully. Wearing only their heels, they stalk over to the nearby table with Mitsuki leading the way... and proceed to bend over it while looking back at Izuku expectantly.

“Come give us some cream filling, Izuku.”

“Baste our insides, please~”

They... they want him to cum inside? Izuku's cock twitches and his hips jolt towards them at the idea. It's entirely involuntary, downright instinctive... and yet... and yet, Izuku moves forward, almost like he's in a trance. That is, right up until his hands fall upon Cami's hips. The moment that happens, he snaps out of the trance and enters what feels like a state of mania.

With an uncharacteristic lack of hesitation, Izuku thrusts forward into Cami from behind and immediately begins to fuck her like there's no tomorrow. The blonde Pro Hero squeals as she's bent further over the table, her breasts squishing into its surface as her back arches and her ass lifts into the air from his savage pistoning.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Mitsuki watches on from the side with a satisfied smirk on her face, her own hands wandering over her body as she waits her turn.

“Don't stop, Izuku. Give her everything you've got. She wants it, can't you hear her squealing for you?”

Yes. Yes he can. Amidst the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and his cock squelching in and out of her pussy, Cami is squealing at the top of her lungs... and begging him not to stop.

“More! Harder! Oh god, please fuck me! Fill me! Cum in me!”

Not just not to stop but outright begging him to creampie her. In the end... Izuku can't contain himself. He lasts about as long as he did with the blowjob, which is fairly impressive given her pussy feels even better than her mouth did and the slapping of his crotch against her fat ass is also out of this world.

Cami cums for him at least three times before he finally unloads inside of her, groaning all the while and emptying his balls deep in her womb. He cums and cums for a solid minute before it's over and when he pulls out of her, Cami's pussy is already starting to leak some of the copious amount of seed he'd left in her.

Mitsuki, without missing a beat, bends over right then and there and sucks his cock right into her mouth. At a ninety-degree angle, the MILF grabs him by the hips and sucks hard and fast, not just slurping away the mess of sexual fluids from his and Cami's fucking but also keeping him from going soft... again.

His cock hardens back to full mast under her efforts, and once she's happy with how erect he is, Mitsuki pulls back and bends over the table again, winking back at him.

"My turn, Izuku. Pump me full of that baby batter you're cooking up as well. Make me a brand new mama all over again~"

Part of him knows it's wrong... but at this point if this is wrong, Izuku decides he doesn't want to be right. He's not quite as manic with it as he was with Cami's fine booty and wet cunt, but he doesn't hesitate either. Grabbing the MILF housewife by her hips, Izuku slams into Mitsuki from behind, sheathing himself in her gushing pussy.

She's not quite as tight as Cami, but she's still more than tight enough for his fat cock. Without further ado, Izuku immediately starts pistoning in and out of her pussy, making Mitsuki let out truly wanton groans and low moans as she shudders and quivers against the table before him.

Cami watches this from her own bent over position, still catching her breath as Izuku's jizz leaks down her inner thigh, proof of his creampieing her. The

younger blonde stares at the sight of Izuku fucking... no, not just fucking, but *breeding* Mitsuki... and she reaches down to start fingering her own freshly creamed pussy.

Hearing Cami's whimpering whines and mewling moans as she fingers herself along with Mitsuki's loud cries and lewd groans as she cums on his cock time and time again, Izuku... doesn't hold anything back. He lets loose with all he has, not even trying to hold his next release in reserve at this point. He's already cum twice anyways... and he's chasing that high once more, the high of knowing he's filled a fertile woman's womb with a huge amount of his virile seed.

After quite a while of pounding Mitsuki silly and making her cum her brains out for him, Izuku reaches that final release completely naturally. He cums and groans, his balls tightening up as they empty a third time and this load lands in a second untouched womb. He fills Mitsuki to the brim and then some before slowly pulling out with a heaving sigh.

It all feels a little surreal. Was he hallucinating or something? But no... no, Izuku's imagination isn't this good. This was real. This had all really happened. The quivering legs of Mitsuki as she rests upon the table are real. The hungry eyes of Cami as she stares at him and clearly wants another round are real.

Of course, his burgeoning fatigue is also real. Three loads in such a short amount of time was a lot. And so, before either woman can proposition him for more, Izuku decides it's best time to call for a time out...

"Let's... let's get dinner handled next, ladies. And if you want to... we can do more after that."

In the end, neither woman has any objection to that. And so they do dinner. And of course, afterwards they do indeed do more. A lot more, all through the night. And though Izuku feels incredibly sore the next day, he can't bring himself to complain. It really had been the best Valentine's Day ever.