

Hefty Heroine Ochaco

Under the cover of night, two of UA Academy's best and brightest students rushed their way towards the warehouse district. Ever since the two of them had passed their 18th birthdays, the duties thrust upon the youths had increased tenfold. Considering everything they had been through; it should have been an easy task of taking care of a simple kidnapping case. However, that did not stop them from thinking about the severity of the situation as they focused on their mission of saving a woman who had been taken by a group claiming to be the League of Villains.

Putting her gravity powers to good use, Ochaco flew high above the rooftops. The pink and black costume adorning her body let anyone who spotted her recognize her as the gravity defying heroine, Uravity. As breathtaking as the sight of her flying through the sky was, she had long gotten used to the feeling of air brushing through her neck-length brown hair. Touching down on her pink boots atop a roof to regain her bearings, she took a moment to adjust the gauntlets around her wrists to ensure she would be ready at a moment's notice.

Ochaco's pause did not go unnoticed by her partner. Leaping onto the rooftop beside her, Midoriya pulled back his hood to reveal his fluffy green hair. The green and black outfit that marked him as the hero Deku, showed off the well-toned muscles along his body. Though Ochaco momentarily let her gaze linger on his visage, she reminded herself that she had a job to do in order to keep herself focused.

"Is everything okay?" Midoriya asked.

"Yeah, just making sure everything is ready," she replied, assuring him with a thumbs up. "That civilian is counting on us and I don't intend to let her down."

"That's the spirit," Midoriya said, tightening his white gloves as he stared out towards the district. "The ransom note said that the league was holding her in the building up ahead."

“I just wish we had some back up,” Ochaco commented. “This is a pretty sensitive situation.”

“Unfortunately, the other heroes are tied up at the moment,” Midoriya said. “The best we can do is save the civilian and get out of there. That’s what’s most important.”

“You’re right,” Ochaco replied, calming her nerves with a slap to her cheeks. “Let’s go out there and do our best.”

Seeing Midoriya nod his head in agreement, Ochaco leapt forward with him following close behind. Touching down as quietly as possible on top of the building where the woman was located, she lowered herself through one of the windows. Quietly creeping around the scaffolding, she spotted the civilian in question tied up with rope in the middle of the warehouse. The woman stood out with a head of cerulean blue hair and a white crop top that left her shoulders bare. From a distance, Ochaco could see the way the ropes were wound around her chubby body, making her fear what the league was planning to do with her. Not wanting to waste another moment, she called up Midoriya over her communicator.

“I see the civilian,” Ochaco said in a hushed whisper. “No sign of any villains though.”

“Alright, I’ll head in and extract her,” Midoriya replied. “Cover me from above.”

“You got it.”

Putting his super strength to good use, Midoriya effortlessly busted down the door and rushed inside. As he ran towards the woman, Ochaco kept her eyes peeled for the people responsible for the kidnapping. While she observed the windows and entrances for any signs of danger, she kept glancing back over to watch as Midoriya untied the woman’s restraints. It was during one of these quick looks did she notice a little too late the woman pull out a strange looking gun and shoot it into Midoriya’s back.

“DEKU!” Ochaco shouted as his limp body fell to the ground.

“No, need to worry,” spoke the woman, shaking off the ropes that were still clinging to her. Stretching out her chubby limbs, she strolled around the warehouse as if she were taking a lazy afternoon stroll through the park. “I only put him to sleep for a little while. For now, you’re dealing with me: Pound 4 Pound. Or you can call me P4P for short.”

Trying to keep herself calm, Ochaco leapt from the scaffolding and floated down to the ground. Keeping an eye on P4P, she rushed over to Midoriya to check on him. True to the villainesses’ word, he appeared to just be sleeping. She tried to wake him up with a few light slaps to the face, but his eyes remained closed. Focusing a little too much on getting Midoriya to wake up made her barely dodge P4P as the villainess tried to swat her with her hand.

“Aww, come on now,” P4P said, a pouty look on her face as Ochaco leapt away from her. “I just want to play a little. It’s been so long since I’ve gotten to use my quirk on another person. I’ve had to settle for so long with just rocks and whatever little creature I can get my hands on.” Seeing Ochaco keep her distance, P4P sauntered her way over to Midoriya. “Alright, guess I’ll just have to use him then.”

Seeing a bright blue glow appear along P4P’s palms, Ochaco lunged into action. Floating through the air as fast as possible, she managed to snag Midoriya moments before the woman could touch him. Though she had managed to save him, it wasn’t without feeling something slap against her rear. Bringing herself to a stop in a corner of the warehouse, she set Midoriya down and examined her backside to see a few sparkles of the blue light before they dissipated into her body.

“What did you do?” Ochaco asked.

“I would tell you,” P4P began, a mischievous grin on her face, “but that would take the fun out of it. It’s all the more exciting to see the look on my subject’s faces when they realize the wonderful thing I’ve gifted them.”

Very aware of the fact that the villainess was just trying to provoke her, Ochaco tried to keep herself calm. Her main priority at the moment was protecting Midoriya until she could find a way to safely escape. As focused as she was on her job, there came the issue of a lingering tingling sensation where P4P had touched her. As she began to squirm to try and rid herself of the feeling, the giggles that left P4P’s lips did little to ease her nerves. Unable to fully ignore the sensation any longer, Ochaco hazarded to look over her shoulder.

Any sense of calm Ochaco managed to maintain was disrupted as she noticed her backside was swelling up. Her already tight jump suit strained across her lower half as it tried to contain the expanding mounds. Left with a sizable bubble butt featuring a prominent butt crack, the understandably freaked out Ochaco could only bring herself to look away once she heard a fit of laughter from P4P.

“Do you like it?” P4P asked.

“No!” Ochaco asked, pressing her palms against her rear to try and push it back down.
“What is this?”

“Why, my quirk of course,” responded the villainess. “I call it Mass Distribution. It allows me to control the mass of anything I touch. It’s been an ability my entire family has shared over generations,” she continued, strolling about the room as Ochaco continued to try in vain to press in her fat ass. “While the rest of my line have used their powers on boring things like metal for construction and vegetables for farming, I’ve chosen something a lot less

mundane. The true use of my powers is getting to express myself through living sculptures that promote luscious bodies.”

“What do you mean?” Ochaco asked, letting go of her backside as she felt the fabric start to strain.

“You see, I’ve grown quite a liking to shaping people into my preferred shape,” P4P answered, reveling in the sight of Ochaco’s rear stretch out her suit. “The problem is finding a good opportunity to share my ability with others. Very few have gotten to experience my wonderful skills of artistry first hand. Doesn’t that make you feel lucky?”

“Absolutely not!” Ochaco said, her face going red as a stomp of her foot made her ass cheeks jiggle.

“Hmm, perhaps you’re not fully appreciating what I’ve given you,” P4P commented as she scratched her chin. “Maybe you would prefer for me to focus on a different area.”

With a snap of P4P’s fingers, Ochaco felt the tingling sensation leave her hindquarters. Begrudgingly looking over her shoulder once more, she was relieved to see that her bottom had shrunk down to its original size. This momentary reprieve was almost immediately undone as she felt the tingling feeling re-appear along her chest.

Ochaco’s eyes went wide as her chest began to expand with extra heft. Though she tried to block her swelling mammaries with her hands at first, a single touch sending a strange shiver down her spine was enough to get her to hold back her fingers. The engorging bosom mirrored her formerly plump rear’s size and thickness. Watching her breasts continue to push the limits of her outfit, she was horrified to see the outlines of her nipples start to appear through the fabric.

“Stop this now!” Ochaco shouted, her panic growing as she witnessed her tits wildly jiggle within the confines of her suit. “This isn’t right!”

“Hmm, true it is a little overdone,” P4P replied, her eyes following the sway of Ochaco’s jugs. “Thankfully, we can always go back to one of my preferred body types to work with. Something a little close to myself so to speak.”

Another snap of P4P’s fingers got Ochaco’s breasts to start shrinking down to a manageable size. The diminishing bosom gave the heroine a chance to watch as her formerly flat stomach bulged out into a sizable potbelly. Grasping the swelling sphere, she couldn’t stop herself from panicking as it continued to expand. Stopping at a size that made her look like she was about to give birth, her gut mercifully came to a stop just as it reached the limits of her suit’s fabric.

“There, much better,” P4P said, finding sick joy in the sight of Ochaco trying to lug around her prominent potbelly.

“How is this better?” Ochaco shouted back, struggling to move under the duress of her added weight.

“You were so skinny beforehand. Practically skin and bones in comparison to myself. This form should be much more pleasing. Especially to the eyes of certain people. Like say, someone you wish to get a little more intimate with,” P4P commented, casting a glance towards the still knocked out Midoriya.

“Not being able to walk on my own isn’t my idea of pleasing to me,” Ochaco said, nearly falling over herself as she tried to compensate for the extra mass around her mid-section.

P4P scratched at her temple in thought. “You might have a point. It would probably work better if you had the ability to show off my work to the public. Let me make a few adjustments. Perhaps with a little more cushioning for your scrawny looking legs.”

Another snap of the villainess's fingers started to shrink away Ochaco's belly bulge. Clenching her fingers as she watched and waited to see what would happen next, Ochaco started to squirm as the tingling spread towards her lower half. Her first instinct was to reach for her backside, but all she felt was her normal curvature. However, the position did leave her forearm in the perfect position to feel the added weight being piled onto her thighs. Rubbing her legs together and wincing as the sensation of her meaty calves sliding against one another, she bared through the sensation to begin walking towards P4P.

"Are you coming to thank me for your little makeover?" P4P asked, stifling a laugh at the sight of Ochaco's awkward walk. "No need to shower me with too much praise. The job is satisfying enough as it is."

"I'm coming over there to complete my mission," Ochaco proclaimed, trying to keep up a semblance of dignity as she fought against her recently gained thunder thighs. "I'm going to take you down before you can hurt anymore people."

"Now, now, no need to get violent," P4P replied, holding up her hands in mock defense. "Perhaps you'll calm down a bit more if I even you out."

The moment P4P raised her hand, Ochaco lunged forward to try and stop her. Her jump was cut short by several feet thanks to the added mass weighting her down. Crashing to the floor, she bared the pain of her impact alongside the cackling of her tormentor. Getting up on her hands and knees, Ochaco froze as she heard the snap of P4P's fingers echo through the warehouse.

The blubber encasing Ochaco's thighs began to disperse and spread throughout her body. Fat began to return to her butt and breasts, bringing them back to their curvier proportions. Watching as some of the fat encased her arms, she climbed to her feet and tried to ignore the sensation of the extra pudginess clinging to her legs. A single stomp got her pudgy gut to jiggle

within the confines of her suit and stop her dead in her tracks. Glancing between her chubbier form and the woman responsible for it, she was horrified to realize just how similar their bodies were.

“Now we’re on the right track,” P4P said as the heroine’s heavier figure went into a shaking fit at even the slightest step. “Now all we have to do is wait until you grow a little bigger and then we can really-“

P4P showed off her pudgy body’s amazing dexterity as she managed to avoid Ochaco flying straight at her with her fist outstretched. Using her powers to keep herself floating, Ochaco kept flinging herself towards the villainess in an attempt to take her down. Despite her clever thinking, there was still the issue of getting a handle on her much larger proportions. Her lack of control led her to being little more than a plaything for the demented villainess to entertain herself with.

Dodging another fist to the face, P4P swung around to give Ochaco’s chest an experimental squeeze. Retaliating with an outstretched kick only succeeded in leaving Ochaco’s chubby butt cheeks exposed to receive a light smack. Letting out a yelp from the sudden strike, Ochaco didn’t have a chance to get out of the way before P4P pressed her head up against her pudgy tummy.

“So soft,” P4P commented as she rubbed the flustered heroine’s belly. “I just wish you could understand how I feel. Being cradled by such a comfortable body. Such a soft feeling surrounding you on all sides. It truly is the best.”

Forcing herself through her embarrassment, Ochaco flung her arm at P4P again to try and stop her. Easily dodging the thick limb, P4P merely smiled as she ran towards the opposite side of the room. Ochaco stepped forward to give chase, only to stop as she heard a ripping noise.

Looking at where P4P had been mere moments before, she was horrified to see part of her belly sticking out of a hole in her suit. Gritting her teeth to try and subdue her emotions, Ochaco looked back towards P4P only to pause as she realized that the villainess was standing right next to Midoriya.

“I suppose if you won’t listen to me,” P4P said as she pulled out the paralyzer gun once more, “maybe you’ll change your mind if we get a second opinion from your little boyfriend here.”

“Wait don’t-“

Ochaco’s words were drowned out by the sound of P4P putting another round into Midoriya’s body. His once limp form began to move as his eyes opened up. Though the first thing he saw was P4P’s malicious grin, his attention immediately shot towards finding Ochaco to see if she was okay. When he did manage to spot her along with the fat encasing her body, the pair of them both went completely red in the face.

“Uravity,” Midoriya said, struggling to stand himself up, “what happened to you?”

“D-don’t look at me!” Ochaco replied, panicking to find some way to hide herself and only succeeding in flaunting her chub with her anxious shuffling.

“S-sorry I didn’t mean to-“

Midoriya was stopped as P4P reached out to grasp his chin and tilt his head up towards her.

“Don’t be ashamed to stare,” P4P said. “After all, it’s only right for someone to look at an artist’s masterpiece. Especially one that’s crafted by a genius like myself. Now I know what you’re thinking, but unfortunately the answer is no. Sorry to say, but I’m not going to give you

the same treatment. Not really my thing. That said, I am open to suggestions if there's a specific shape you would like your not-so-little girlfriend to--

P4P staggered back just in time to avoid one of Midoriya's punches. Despite still being left groggy from the tranquilizer, he appeared to be just as motivated as ever to try and take down the villainess. With both his and Ochaco's fates at stake, he tried rushing towards P4P for a follow up attack. Moments before he made contact, she tossed something out from her pocket. Momentarily blinded by the flash of blue light, Midoriya regained his visions just as a large boulder came crashing down on his body to pin him down.

"Deku!" Ochaco shouted out.

"No need to worry," P4P said, using the opportunity to put some distance between herself and the heroes. "Judging by the way he moved, I doubt something like this would be enough to take him down." No longer smiling, she picked up her hand and proceeded to gnaw on her nails. "Still annoying that he forced me to use my quirk like that. Making inanimate objects big is no fun at all. People are so much more entertaining. Especially seeing their reactions to their fluffy, pudgy forms."

"That still doesn't mean you should be messing with other people's bodies," Midoriya managed to force out as he struggled beneath his stone prison.

"He's right," Ochaco said, her sense of justice helping her work through her lingering embarrassment. "I'm going to take you down before you can hurt anyone else."

P4P let out a sigh. "For someone who's experienced my quirk first hand, I'm surprised you're still against my mission to spread my gift to others. Then again, I guess beauty is in the eye of the beholder." Turning towards Midoriya, she shot him a playful smile. "Tell me, do you like seeing your girlfriend like this?"

Midoriya remained silent, keeping his intense stare locked on the villainess.

“That’s to be expected,” P4P commented as she played with her hair. “The way society treats larger people makes it understandable why you would be so hesitant to let your true feelings show.” Raising up her hand, she once more pointed it at Ochaco. “Perhaps shaping her into a different will shake off the shackles of society and reveal your true feelings to me.”

Another snap of P4P’s fingers sent a series of tremors through Ochaco’s body. The heroine’s noble stance faltered as the tingling sensation made its way towards her lower half again. Though fat began to take away from her upper body and belly, there was still a sizable amount left behind to keep her torso definitively chubby. As for the rest, it soon became clear what the villainess had in mind.

The fat surrounding Ochaco’s thighs bulged against one another as her mass began to focus on everything from the waist down. Her widening hips helped to keep her belly balanced and gave ample reason for her legs to become stocky trunks of thick blubber. Stomping around in an attempt to regain control of her body, Ochaco stopped as she heard a loud ripping noise. Looking over her shoulder, she watched in terror as her enlarging butt cheeks succeeded in forming a tear in the seat of her pants. Getting to see her panties dive deeper and deeper inside her butt crack, she held as still as possible to avoid any further tears. This left her as motionless as a statue to allow P4P and Midoriya to gawk at her pear-like visage.

“Well,” P4P began, taking advantage of the awestruck look on Midoriya’s face, “what do you think about her now?”

“S-stop this at once,” he stammered out. “I’m sorry that you haven’t had a chance to express yourself, but this isn’t the way to do it. It’s not right to play around with people’s bodies like this. You need to stop this right now or else-“

“Don’t try to dodge the question,” P4P interrupted, tapping her finger against his head.

“Tell me how you really feel about her.”

“She’s, um, well...”

Midoriya trailed off, unable to speak but the red glow on his face making it very clear to both P4P and Ochaco what was going through his head.

“It appears you need a bit more coercion before you’re willing to show how you really feel,” P4P said as she raised her hand up once more. “Let’s see if I can help you out by further enhancing certain features. No need to say which part, I can see where your eyes are staring.”

A flick of P4P’s wrist brought a surge of growth through Ochaco’s rear. The part of her body suit clinging to her lower half was easily pushed aside in the wake of her expanding butt cheeks. Tearing the fabric asunder with its size, Ochaco lost sight of her lower half as it was obscured by her fattening rear. Though she could no longer see past the massive mounds, she could certainly feel her panties sinking deeper and deeper as they were stretched to their limits. The overburdened undergarment was finally relieved of its service as it popped off to be sent flying across the warehouse. Left to stumble about as her ass cheeks wildly jiggled about from the lingering impact of the destroyed panties, she made a horrific realization that her backside looked like a pair of fleshy bean-bag chairs. Just as the enormous orbs overshadowed her body with their mass, Midoriya finally relented.

“Yes I like them!” he shouted out, his own face mirroring the blush on Ochaco’s chubby cheeks.

Letting out a giggle, P4P ceased the expansion of Ochaco’s hindquarters. Squatting down, the villainess approached Midoriya to run her fingers through his hair. “What did you say? I want to make sure I heard it loud and clear.”

“I-I like the way Ochaco is now,” he admitted, eliciting a nervous gasp from the indisposed heroine. “Now please, stop making her grow like that.”

“See, was that so hard?” P4P said as she ruffled his hair. “It must be so liberating to finally get that off your chest. That being said, I don’t think you should be stuck with just a single body type for your preferences. After all, you’ve only just gained the confidence to speak your mind when it comes to plumper figures. Let’s see how you feel about some other shapes.”

“Wait, wait! I told you she’s fine as she is,” Midoriya pleaded, squirming about in a futile attempt to slip out from the boulder. “You don’t have to-“

Midoriya’s voice was drowned out as P4P snapped her fingers again. Ochaco’s awkward shuffling was mitigated as her butt lost some of its massive girth. Still left with nothing to cover up her sizable backside, she instinctively pressed herself up against a wall in an attempt to obscure her shame. This only succeeded in putting another part of her body front and center for Midoriya to gawk at as P4P activated Mass Distribution.

Ochaco began to be dragged forward as her chest expanded once more. Going past their original limit, the engorging set of meat sacks quickly made their impact known via the tear going down the center of her outfit. The hole continued to widen to coincide with her udder-like tits as they continued to grow. As the entire front of her suit was torn asunder, she felt like a deer in the headlights as she noticed the impressions of her plump nipples becoming prominent as they pressed against her black sports bra. Pressing her hands into the squishy mounds, she looked towards P4P for mercy, only to find the villainess looming over a flushed looking Midoriya.

“While I’m much more of an ass person myself,” the villainess began, “it’s hard to deny that these types of proportions are popular for a reason. Wouldn’t you agree?”

“Y-yes,” Midoriya said, trying to play along for Ochaco’s sake.

“I don’t quite feel your conviction,” P4P replied, grasping his chin to ensure he was staring at Ochaco’s bra struggle to give her medicine ball-sized boobs a semblance of decency.

“How much do you like them?”

“V-very much,” he answered.

“I still don’t quite believe you,” P4P said, holding up her fingers in front of his face. “Tell me exactly what you would do with her boobs if she gave you the chance. No need to hold back.”

Once more Midoriya fell silent as he tried to summon the necessary courage. “I would...bury my head between them and...and...”

“Yes, go on,” P4P said, waving around her fingers.

“...and s-suck from her plump teats.”

“How hard would you drink?”

“Like I...like I was drinking from a cow’s udder!” Midoriya shouted out. Finally getting P4P to let go of his chin and turn away, he looked backed towards a very embarrassed Ochaco to mouth out a silent apology.

“How dreadful of me. Here you are acting as a perfect playmate and I’m forcing my ideals of the perfect figure onto you. I am terribly sorry,” P4P said without a hint of sincerity. “So many options and yet I’ve never given you a chance to give me a request. Go ahead then, tell me what you want?”

“Well, I would appreciate it if Ochaco could go back to her-“

“Now, now,” P4P interrupted wagging her finger in front of him, “there’s no need to lie to me. We’ve far gone past the idea that you think her normal self is what you truly want. Reveal to me your deepest desires.”

Midoriya thought for a moment before looking back at the villainess. “I would appreciate it if...she was a little more evened out.”

“That does make sense,” P4P replied. “Very well, let’s see what I can do to give her a bit of stability.”

Flicking her fingers, P4P once more took joy in the sight of absolute fear in Ochaco’s eyes. The heroine’s breasts remained at their same, enormous size, but were soon accompanied by her rear quickly surging back to its formerly outrageous proportions. Growing outwards at rapid pace, her ass cheeks quickly overcame their previous record as they bumped her away from the wall. Wobbling back and forth as she tried to stop her heavy bosom from dragging her to the ground, she found unlikely help in the form of the villainess’s indecisiveness.

As the fat began to spill over to Ochaco’s thighs and legs, P4P gave another snap of her fingers. The added heft on her lower body managed to keep her plump hourglass shape standing, but not without having to constantly shake her curves about much to the delight of her tormentor. It was through this display of wild jiggling did P4P realize, at least in comparison to her enormous breasts and dump truck of an ass, the layers of chub around Ochaco’s mid-section seemed absolutely tiny.

“That’s not what I meant,” Midoriya pleaded as P4P pondered her options.

“I know, I know,” P4P replied, dismissing him with a wave of her hand. “I just wanted to see what this would look like. It’s been a while since I’ve had such a fun plaything to entertain myself with. Makes me wonder what other forms I can try.”

As the villainess continued to wonder how to further morph her mass, Ochaco was tired of just standing there and having her body messed with. While her engorged proportion made it near impossible to walk, it wasn’t her only form of locomotion. Fighting through the humiliation

of Midoriya seeing her exposed skin, Ochaco smacked her bosom and buttocks with her palms. Wincing at the sensation of her curves jiggling from the impact, she tried to keep focus on her plan.

Ochaco's quirk gradually began to bring her awkward body floating into the air. Swinging herself around, she managed to grasp at a semblance of control over herself. This moment of success unfortunately did not go unnoticed.

"Are we really trying this again?" P4P asked with a smirk on her face.

"Enough of this," Ochaco declared, trying her best to look intimidating. "You've been messing with us long enough. I'm taking you down and you're changing me back to normal."

"That is quite the shame," the villainess replied as Ochaco rocketed towards her. "Here I thought we were making progress in teaching you the joys of living large. I'm sorry that you're still blinded by society's rules. Then again, perhaps you would be much happier with a more rounded visage."

Reaching within inches of P4P, Ochaco barely managed to graze her with the side of her breasts. That one miss ending up costing her dearly as her ears rang with the sound of P4P snapping her fingers once more. Careening towards a nearby wall, Ochaco spun herself around to use her thick backside to lessen the impact. Bouncing off back into the air, she tried to align herself for the perfect position to retaliate against the villainess.

A loud ripping noise echoing through the warehouse shattered any solid plan Ochaco had in mind. The tearing sound grew louder to coincide with the feeling of her belly being layered on with more layers of fat. Only able to stare in terror, she watched as her growing gut emerged from beneath her breasts to prominently show off her belly button via the hole in the middle of

her suit. The only solace of her gut sinking its way between her legs is that it finally put a stop to her thighs rubbing against one another.

The slightest movement to try and cover up the lump of doughy flesh resulted in further rips spreading across her body. Two tears formed down each of her sleeves, unleashing the blubber encasing her arms beneath. What remained of her suit's collar was torn asunder as her neck thickened up to match her pudgy face and thick chin. She was unable to prevent a yelp from leaving her lips as her back flab broke free from her sports bra. Feeling her bare tits slap up against her belly, she hesitantly turned around to examine her plumped up nipples alongside the awestruck expression on Midoriya's face.

"You might be my finest work yet," P4P said, making a square with her fingers to frame Ochaco's floating, flabby body. "Then again, I still can't quite scratch an itch in the back of my head. Perhaps you're too spherical? Or maybe not spherical enough? You ever want something, but when you get it there's a part of that seems like it's not right? Why don't I ask your boyfriend for advice for possible modifications I can make to your--"

"ENOUGH!" Ochaco roared, throwing caution to the wind as she careened towards P4P.

No longer burdened by the shame of her situation, Ochaco put her overly bloated body to good use by making herself into a human cannonball. The sudden outburst managed to catch the villainess off guard long enough to receive a belly thrust straight to her face. With P4P still reeling from her attack, Ochaco used her momentum to bounce off of a nearby wall and send herself flying ass first towards her target. Once more being pummeled by her own creation, P4P didn't have a chance to recover before Ochaco came back around to slam her heaving chest into the villainess to send her toppling to the ground.

“Not bad,” P4P commented, getting up off the ground as Ochaco re-orientated herself for another assault. Rather than anger or fear of her imminent defeat, the villainess turned towards the hero to show off a wide smile. “Finally you can see what makes these bodies so perfect. Although it is quite the shame that you must misuse it by attacking the person that was so generous to give it to you.”

“I didn’t ask for this,” Ochaco said, gritting her teeth as she readied herself for another attack. “Nor did anyone else that you’ve carelessly played with. Your reign of terror ends here!”

Watching as Ochaco launched herself towards her, P4P continued to smile. “I am hesitant to ruin such a perfect figure as yours, but I must be able to continue my work. I still have so much fun to have with more creations.”

The rounded sphere of flesh that Ochaco had gained a semblance of proficiency with shuddered under the influence of P4P’s quirk. What little control the heroine had of her figure was lost as her lower half received another generous helping of thick flesh. The sparse amount of fabric that had managed to cling to her hips and legs were torn asunder under the duress of her thunder thighs. While her bottom was left completely nude to show off her elephantine butt cheeks, her drooping belly served the secondary purpose of obscuring her groin as she tumbled through the air.

“Yes, yes, this is it!” P4P proclaimed, watching as Ochaco failed over and over again to gain control of her pear-shaped body. “This is what I’ve been searching for. The perfect body. This is the epitome of what my quirk was meant to do. I don’t know how else I’m going to top this.”

Flailing around the scaffolding, Ochaco gritted her teeth and managed to manipulate her quirk to bring her flabby body to a stop. The cacophony of flesh slapping together as her body

continued to jiggle made it hard for her to think of her next plan. Taking a deep breath, she surveyed the area to consider her options.

There was unfortunately no chance of launching another direct assault against the villainess. Even if she managed to fly towards her, Ochaco was sure that P4P would just change her mass mid-flight to send her bouncing around the warehouse. Looking between the cackling villainess and Midoriya trying to move his lethargic neck to avoid staring at her body, Ochaco realized that there was only one thing to do.

“I get it. I see what you mean now,” Ochaco shouted out from the ceiling.

P4P stopped her maniacal cackling to glance up at the heroine. “Oh? What do you mean?”

“That this body is...really the best,” Ochaco answered, shooting a nervous smile towards the villainess as she proceeded to squeeze her belly fat.

“Now you’re finally getting it!” P4P proclaimed. “Tell me though, what do you like most about your body?”

Glancing over once more at Midoriya’s bewildered expression, Ochaco continued to sink her fingers into her gut. “My tummy feels like a soft bundle of marshmallows. Every time it slides up against my thighs, it feels like a comforting blanket is wrapped around my waist.”

“Mmm, please go on,” P4P hummed.

Taking her hands away from her belly rolls, Ochaco proceed to grope her breasts as she pressed them together. “These boobs feel absolutely heavenly. They’re so big and soft. Not to mention how sensitive my nipples are now. I can’t stop squeezing them. I’m half expecting myself to start lactating at any moment.”

“Yes, yes, more,” P4P said, her entire body shaking with excitement.

Turning herself around, Ochaco presented her bare backside. “If I had to pick a favorite part of me though, it would have to be this.” Rearing back her hand, she let out a hiss as she gave her ass a firm slap to send her butt cheeks into another session of wild shaking. “It’s just so...so...” Ochaco paused as she shook her head. “It feels so incredible it’s hard to put into words.”

“Come on,” P4P said, her gaze totally transfixed on the floating heroine. “At least give it a try.”

“I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to do this wonderful gift justice with words alone. I think it’s really something you have to experience firsthand.”

“Say no more,” P4P said, gesturing for Ochaco to come to her.

Taking a deep breath, Ochaco released her quirk to gently lower herself down. Guided by the villainess’s hand, she managed to put herself back onto solid ground. No sooner did the heroine’s feet touch the floor did P4P rush over to grab armfuls of her backside. Sinking her hands into the plush expanse of flesh, P4P rested her head against the enormous ass to truly get a feel for it.

“Well, what do you think?” Ochaco asked.

“It’s just as amazing as it looks,” P4P replied, continuing to feel up the heroine’s hindquarters.

“Well don’t stop there,” Ochaco said, discreetly activating her quirk to float her and P4P into the air. “Really get a feel for them. It’s all thanks to you that I get to experience this in the first place.”

Climbing up onto Ochaco’s rear end, P4P let her passion show in the way she squeezed and groped the massive buttocks. So enamored with the bundle of ass fat, the villainess paid little

mind to the fact that they were rising up higher and higher. For her, the feeling of walking on air was something she experienced both metaphorically and literally as she pressed her face into Ochaco's butt.

"I'm still not sure if I could ever make anything grander than this," P4P began, "but with you by my side, it feels like the opportunities are endless. Pear shapes, apple shapes, hourglass figures, massive blobs of pudgy flesh. Regardless of what form best fits my subjects, soon everyone will now the glory of my quirk. Of the glory of large, luscious ladies like you--"

P4P's monologue became muffled as Ochaco pressed her butt into her face. Pushing with all of her might, Ochaco sent herself toppling into the villainess as they plummeted towards the ground. Slamming herself down to the floor with a loud smack, she felt the villainess struggle for a moment. P4P's attempts to escape were stifled as she allowed herself to be entranced by the leftover ripples going through Ochaco's fat. Only feeling the soft rise and fall of P4P's chest, Ochaco breathed a sigh of relief that the fight was finally over.

"Deku, are you okay?"

"Y-yeah," he replied, finally succeeding in pulling himself out from beneath the rock.

"What about you?"

"Relieved mostly. Both that you're okay and that my plan worked."

"I know I'm the one who's supposed to be saving people, but I'm still thankful you were here to help me. Even if it ended up with you..."

Midoriya's face shined red again as he recalled that Ochaco's full, flabby body was on display. Rather than be shaken by this, she let out a knowing sigh.

“It’s okay,” she said. “By now you’ve probably seen everything. No point in trying to hide it anymore. Besides, it’s not like I’m going to find anything big enough to cover myself up anytime soon.”

“Hopefully Recovery Girl or some other hero can reverse P4P’s quirk,” Midoriya said, managing to hobble his way over to her.

Ochaco fidgeted with her plump fingers a bit. “What you said back then, was it true?”

Midoriya paused before he could dial up the authorities to pick them up. “What do you mean?”

“The things you said about my body,” Ochaco continued. “I know that P4P was forcing you, but I need to know. Was any of that true?”

Nearly dropping his phone at the question, Midoriya turned towards Ochaco. Seeing the look of genuine curiosity in her eyes, he shuffled his feet along the ground for a moment as he considered his options.

“Well it is kind of...nice and soft looking,” Midoriya said, hazarding a small smile. “If you’re okay with being like this for a while then I would...”

Though Midoriya trailed off, the rest of his thoughts were clear as day. Mimicking his expression, Ochaco sat back to ensure their prisoner wasn’t going anywhere. Hopefully when the police arrived they would be able to reverse her condition. If not, then the duo of young heroes seemed more than willing to give Ochaco the hefty heroine a chance.