

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Demon Sex, Big Dick, Fucked Silly

Summary: The result from a one night stand between his mother and The Sin of Lust himself, Izuku rarely allows himself to indulge in the more carnal abilities he inherited from his father. But when Asmodeus hosts a party and his nightclub to celebrate Izuku's successful graduation from UA and eighteenth birthday (as well as successfully passing off his inherited demonic abilities as a human Quirk), Izuku allows himself to let loose a bit. It just so happens that he lets loose with the star entertainer his father hired, the succubus pop star Verosika Mayday.

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“A private party for the birthday boy~”

Izuku Midoriya swallows hard as he's pushed back onto the couch in the VIP room of his father's nightclub. Standing in front of him with her hands on her hips, Verosika Mayday gives him a big, wide grin.

Between her hourglass figure, massive bust, and knee-length fluffy hair, one could even ignore the fact that her skin is hot pink and she has a black tipped demonic spade tail along with a pair of black tipped horns atop her skull.

Not that Izuku wants to ignore those things. In fact, he finds her true appearance rather hot. Back in the living world, where Verosika is a famous popstar (to be fair, she's famous in Hell too of course) her human disguise is brown-skinned and blonde hair, as well as much taller. Maybe a little too tall for Izuku's tastes if he's being absolutely honest.

But not like this. In her true form, Verosika is the exact right size in his estimation. Not too short, not too tall, not too skinny, not too flat. It's... honestly,

it's driving him wild. Indeed, he's not trembling right now out of nervousness... but rather, he's struggling to hold himself back.

It's been hard living in the human world as the son of the Sin of Lust. His father was literally one of the Seven Deadly Sins, making Izuku a half-demon with all the powers that came with his heritage. And he'd had to do everything in his power to control himself for much of his life because... well, for obvious reasons he didn't want to be discovered by humans or Heaven.

Now here he was though. Eighteen years old, a Pro Hero in his own right after graduating from UA... and staring at one of the sexiest, hottest succubi around.

Giggling, Verosika takes a step forward, kicks his legs apart with her foot, and promptly drops down into a crouch right there between his knees. Planting her hands atop said knees, she smirks as she slides her hot pink fingers all along Izuku's inner thighs.

"You've gotta learn to let loose, scion. You're the Heir to Lust Itself... if you keep holding it all in, you're just going to explode and nobody is going to be happy about that."

Izuku groans as Verosika reaches his crotch, deftly pulling open his pants and sliding down his boxers. His fat, massive cock is already mostly hard as it comes flopping out, causing Verosika to gasp in delight and coo as she lifts up his throbbing meat and slaps it along her face.

"Soooo big. To be expected all things considered. Though... it's rather human, isn't it? Hm, do you want me to wear my human form, scion? I can if you prefer."

Swallowing hard again, Izuku shakes his head.

"No... I like you better like this."

Verosika's eyes light up in delight at that and Izuku can tell immediately that he's said the right thing. To be fair, he was being completely honest. He really did prefer her demon form over her human form. But apparently so does Verosika,

because she almost immediately rewards him by sliding out her elongated demonic tongue and wrapping it around his cock.

Izuku groans, his hands itching to reach out for her as she begins to give him a proper tonguejob right then and there, complete with her lips suctioning down around the head of his cock while she slathers all over the rest of his impressively massive phallus.

He yearns to take the lead. To dominate. To control. To... explode, as she'd put it. But all his life he's needed to suppress his instincts and desires. Even if he knows better now, it's still difficult to change up so many years of thinking on a dime.

That said, depending on how you look at it, Verosika is making things easier or harder for him. His hips hump upwards as he groans from her technique. He almost reaches for her half a dozen times. He just wants to grab her, to toss her down and pin her and fuck her.

Finally, the succubus popstar pulls off of his dick, drawing her tongue back with one last lick along the underside of his shaft. Then, she looks at him.

"Skull fuck me, scion."

The words, spoken so succinctly and bluntly, take Izuku by surprise for a moment. But Verosika doesn't give him a chance to respond.

"Grab hold of my beautiful, lush locks and fuck my face with your big fat cock. You see all this makeup and mascara I'm wearing? Ruin it. Make me choke on your dick. Make me cry as I gurgle helplessly on your cock. Make me gag your name while you fuck my throat into oblivion."

Izuku's eyes are wide, his mouth opening and closing as Verosika half begs, half demands these things of him. Then, she grabs hold of his knees again with both hands, presenting herself with her mouth wide open and her tongue lolled out like a red carpet. She leans forward, offering her head up for the grabbing.

... Izuku Midoriya, Heir to Lust Itself... snaps. With a growl, the half-demon man reaches out and grabs the succubus popstar by her hair. It feels so soft and silky and smooth in his grasp, but he doesn't pay that much mind truth be told. Instead, he's too focused on shoving Verosika's head down onto his cock, pushing her inch after inch along his member.

"Huuulghk!"

She chokes almost immediately because of how big his dick is. Her jaw stretches out obscenely and he's pushing down the back of her throat practically from moment one. But Izuku doesn't stop... he doesn't stop because she's told him what she wants... and he wants it too.

Years of self-control, years of suppressing his true desires and pushing down everything he's ever wanted to do with the women around him... fade away as Izuku Midoriya begins to skull fuck Verosika Mayday like she's some cheap, two-bit floozy.

"Gagh! Gagh! Gagh!"

He treats her throat like an onahole, like she's his personal sex doll, plowing away at the famous popstar's mouth and esophagus like they owe him money. He fucks her face quite brutally, the sounds filling the room as involuntary tears streak down her hot pink cheeks and ruin her makeup and mascara more and more.

Not once does she try to pull away though. Her hands remain gripping down tightly on his knees and she crouches there between his legs, submitting herself completely and utterly to the extremely rough throat fucking she's receiving.

"GAGKH! GAGKH! GAGKH!"

As Izuku impales her on his cock again and again, he feels himself reaching a point of no return... a point that it feels like he should have reached long ago. How many times had he masturbated to try and push down his urges only for it

to have little effect? But this wasn't masturbation. This was something new... something incredible.

With a triumphant roar, Izuku tips over the edge and cums down Verosika's throat. He fills the demon popstar's throat and gullet with his seed, making her desperately swallow his jizz lest she drown in it. To her credit, Verosika manages to drink down most of his cum despite it being the biggest, thickest load of Izuku's entire life. However, plenty of it also ends up exploding out of her nostrils and the sides of her mouth, making a mess of her lower face as well as her tits as it drools down onto her massive rack.

Shuddering, Izuku finally lets go of Verosika's hair, allowing her to pull back off of his cock with a gasp. However, even as she removes him from her throat and mouth, she leaves her elongated demonic tongue wrapped around his mast, slowly slurping up his meat to clean every last inch of his fat cock.

Finally, her tongue pulls back as well only to begin swirling along her face, cleaning up that part too. Izuku watches her do so, his cock still hard and twitching. He almost asks what should happen next... before realizing HE makes that decision now.

After all, the hierarchy in Hell is pretty fucking clear. As famous as Verosika was... she was nothing in the face of a scion like him. And she knew it too... she reveled in it, in fact.

The beautiful succubus watches him with hooded eyes as she finishes tonguing herself clean. Izuku... growls and acts, lunging forward and grabbing her up. Letting out an excited squeal, Verosika laughs as he rips her clothes clean off of her body, letting her massive hot pink breasts bounce free and revealing her hot pink hips, fat ass, and puffy sopping pussy lips in short order.

Feeling surer of himself than he ever has in his life, Izuku spins them both around and slams Verosika down onto the couch he'd just been sitting on, pushing her on her back so her head and shoulders are nearly wedged between the seat cushion and the back of the couch.

Verosika gasps and moans, her tits jiggling from the violent motion, the rest of her body quivering and following suit too. He lifts her legs into the air and drapes them over his shoulders, his hands sliding along her thighs to then reach around and grip at her ass.

This has the intended effect of placing Verosika's hot wet cunt directly at level with Izuku's massive, fat cock. Her pussy clenches and flexes around open air at first, gripping nothing at all in anticipation of what's about to fill it. Then, Izuku lines up... and slams inside, pounding Verosika down into the couch and stretching her cunt obscenely wide around his massive girth.

“YES! Yes, scion! FUCK ME! FUCK ME TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, MY LIEGE!”

Izuku grunts and growls, immediately picking up the pace at her vocal encouragement. Said pace is quite punishing right off the bat as he plows Verosika silly with every fiber of his being.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh quickly fills the room amidst Verosika's yelling for 'more, more, more!'. Izuku does everything in his considerable Lust-Granted power to give her what she wants... while at the same time taking what HE wants as well.

Sliding his hands from her ass up and around to her tits after a bit, Izuku continues to plow the popstar's pussy senseless, while also groping and squeezing her huge hot pink breasts to his heart's content. Her rack turns out to be pretty sensitive, because she cums even harder for him when he does that, gurgling and moaning and orgasming repeatedly.

Eventually, her constant creaming on his massive fucking prick leaves Verosika barely able to string two words together. She moans wantonly and throatily, shuddering underneath him through climax after climax, but her eyes start to roll up in her head, showing she's being driven mad with ecstasy.

Tongue lolling out of her mouth, eyes rolled up in her skull, Verosika Mayday jerks and jolts and spasms upon his cock while Izuku fucks her to his heart's content. He's not sure how long that lasts truth be told. Hours? Days, maybe? They are in Hell after all, and time... time doesn't exactly mean much down here.

Eventually though, Izuku can hold back no longer. With a lust-filled groan, he thrusts forward into her weakly clenching cunt one last time and then unloads deep inside of Verosika's womb. He fills the succubus popstar with his seed, pumping her to the brim with his jizz.

In response, she shudders once more... and then goes still beneath him, panting heavily, her eyes rolling forward again but heavily lidded. As he pulls out of her, Izuku briefly considers feeling self-conscious. It's what his human identity would have felt after all of this.

... But he's long past that now isn't he? So instead, he reaches down, grabs Verosika by her hair, and pulls her up off of the couch into a deep, tongue-filled kiss. She moans and submits immediately, letting him dominate her mouth for a beat before Izuku pulls back and looks into her eyes with a growl.

"Mine."

Verosika grins wickedly, her spade tail wrapping around from behind her back to slide along his cock and begin stroking it possessively.

"All yours, my scion~"

... Izuku Midoriya decides then and there that he's going to enjoy no longer having to hold his true nature back.