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

A/N: Courtney and Izuku~

-x-X-x-

As they enter his building, the silence continues for a time until they make it to the training area. Only then does Courtney finally break her silence.

"… I'll tell her. If you… if you'll come with me."

Izuku turns to regard Courtney, gauging her authenticity. Does she really mean what she's saying, or is she just saying what she thinks he wants to hear?

… She's definitely not entirely certain of her own words, that much he can immediately tell. However, he can also tell that she means it. As shaky as she is, as fearful as she is… she'll do it so long as he's by her side. Smiling slightly, Izuku inclines his head.

"I'll be there, Courtney."

Her breath hitches and she looks like she might cry for a long moment. Until finally, she just lets out all of the air in her lungs in one long shaky exhale. Then, she slowly nods.

"A-Alright then. Tomorrow…"

Tomorrow. It was perhaps a little earlier than Izuku intended to have Mandy find out about these things, but then again, he'd always been prepared to have to be flexible. Even if Malevola had caught him off guard and moved up the timetable a fair amount, he'd been repositioning and planning around her reveal ever since.

"But tonight…"

Izuku blinks as Courtney suddenly steps up to him and grabs hold of the front of his shirt. She doesn't immediately kiss him, hesitating briefly even as she balls her fists in the garment.

"Tonight… I want to finish what I started back at the office."

She looks into Izuku's eyes with a clear *need* that he can't pretend he doesn't see. The kiss back at the office might have been an attempt to distract him from things, but that didn't mean there wasn't real passion and lust behind it. And even now, despite revealing everything she hadn't wanted to reveal, Courtney was still jonesing for him.

Izuku reaches down and places his hands on the tanned woman's hips, arching a brow at her in response.

"Are you sure about that? You don't owe me anything, you know that right?"

Courtney scoffs.

"Owe you? Fuck that, I've been fantasizing about fucking you for ages now. You've been plaguing my dreams for weeks, jackass!"

He's caught off guard by her vehemence, blinking as she pushes against him, grinding a bit and growling.

"And watching you fuck Malevola with Hatsume… don't try to deny that you're not good for it. Clearly you aren't exclusive by a long shot. So I want that dick myself… my fingers just aren't cutting it anymore."

In the end, Izuku can't help but chuckle at Courtney's crassness. Perhaps he should have expected something like this. She wasn't some naïve, innocent virgin to be nervous and afraid of propositioning him. Well, she'd probably had some nerves about propositioning him, but now that she'd done it, she was all in about what she wanted. Just like always.

When he offers no resistance and there's not a 'no' forthcoming from his lips, Courtney leans forward and kisses him again, just as deeply as last time. Izuku kisses her right back, making sure to give as good as he gets. He also slides his hands around to her ass, groping and squeezing her cheeks in his palms as she moans into his mouth.

At the same time, Izuku would be lying if he said he wasn't questioning how the fuck he got here. Mei was one thing. Kaina was… an extension of that. But then Malevola? And now Courtney? He had plans within plans, but none of them had involved seducing the women he was trying to help become better versions of themselves. He hadn't sent out to do that at all. And yet, it kept happening…

Soon enough, they're both on the mat. But it would be incorrect to say they were sparring or wrestling or anything like that. Clothes have fallen to the wayside and Courtney has pushed Izuku onto his back even as she takes his cock in her hands and strokes it the rest of the way to fully erect.

"Fuck yes. Been wanting this beast inside of me since I saw you dicking down Malevola…"

Snorting derisively, Izuku grabs Courtney by the hips and lifts her up, drawing a squeak from her as he places her over his throbbing cockhead.

"Only since then, huh?"

Blushing profusely as the reality of what they're about to do suddenly hits her, Courtney averts her gaze.

"I mean… I thought about it before then, obviously. I just… didn't have a frame of reference to go off of."

Right. Because spying on him and Mei having a threesome with Malevola had given her a nice long view of his dick.

Izuku lets out an amused huff, even as he pushes against her slit from below. Courtney moans and squirms for a moment… before deciding to take initiative

once more. She slams herself down his cock, reckless as ever, a low groan leaving her mouth as she shudders upon his member.

In turn, Izuku just takes in the view. She's quite the gorgeous woman; he has to admit. Not as voluptuous or curvaceous as some others, but that's not the end of the world. She's cute and sexy in her own way, her tits bouncing and jiggling as she slides down his member, her body quivering in all the right places all the same.

As her pussy lips kiss the base of Izuku's cock, Courtney falls forward atop him, hands going to take ahold of his cheeks as she kisses him for a third time. Izuku grunts and kisses her back, their tongues dueling for a moment. Then, he slides his hands from her hips to her ass, giving her tanned buttocks a nice hard squeeze before promptly beginning to thrust up into her from below.

Courtney lasts for all of a minute more in continuing to kiss him before she pulls back, arching her spine and crying out in pleasure from the feeling of bouncing up and down on his cock. She rides him hard and fast as Izuku pumps up into her from below, the motions causing her tits to wind up right in his face.

Obviously he responds by leaning forward and capturing one of Courtney's nipples in his mouth. First one and then the other, sucking hard and nibbling playfully at her each of her teats. Courtney responds by clenching down on his cock, her breath hitching. And then… she goes invisible for a brief moment before flickering back into view.

She can't quite seem to help it. She keeps holding her breath for a few seconds at a time, going in and out of visibility. Izuku can technically still see her thanks to certain extrasensory Quirks, but he turns those off for the time being and just enjoys the… unique nature of the moment.

She continues to disappear and reappear, even as her pussy walls flex and squeeze around his cock in time with her invisibility. Her tits, while disappearing from view, remain right in front of his face so Izuku continues to lap and slurp and bite at them whenever he can.

Until finally, Courtney tips over the edge, letting out a cry as she becomes fully visible again and arches her back, orgasming explosively all over his cock. That's just the first of several, however, even as Izuku decides he's spent long enough on his back.

With a grunt, he rolls them both over, putting Courtney on her back on the training mat and knocking the air out of her lungs as his cock remains firmly lodged inside of her clenching cunt. His hands grab hold of her wrists and plant them on either side of her head, and Izuku proceeds to pin Courtney down as he fucks her, thrusting in and out of her pussy without hesitation.

There's no resistance or protesting on her part, to be fair. The tanned young woman just cries out all the more loudly, cumming for him time and time again. Her legs wrap around his waist, locking behind his back as her thighs clamp down on his hips. Izuku doesn't let that stop him from fucking Courtney as hard and fast as he likes, however.

Maybe there's something to what Mei and Kaina had both said… that Izuku was a bit too much for any one woman to handle. He still wasn't sure he entirely believed it, but the evidence was mounting just a little bit, wasn't it? Even Malevola had been a little wrung out by the time he was done with her.

Still, even knowing that, he doesn't hold back with Courtney. He doesn't let up for even a single second. And when the time finally comes… he lets her milk him of his release, tipping over the edge with a groan. He cums and cums, filling her with his seed as she shudders beneath him in wanton ecstasy of her own.

Finally, the two of them come down from their pleasure highs and Izuku pulls out, barely winded even as Courtney is left a panting, mewling mess. Grinning slightly, Izuku arches a brow down at the recovering woman.

"Anything like those fantasies of yours?"

Looking at him with lidded eyes, Courtney narrows them.

“… Fuck you, fucker. I know what you want me to say. You want me to say ‘better’, don’t you?”

Laughing, pleased to see Courtney’s caustic personality still intact, Izuku just waggles his brow at her.

“I don’t know… but I guess I know you were thinking it now, weren’t you?”

Blushing profusely, Courtney doesn’t confirm his theory… but she also doesn’t deny it. Shaking his head in amusement, Izuku reaches down and scoops her up off the ground into a bridal carry, causing her to yelp and wrap her arms around his neck for stability.

“H-Hey… what do you think you’re doing?!”

“We both need a shower. And I know for a fact your legs aren’t working right now. So I’m carrying you to the bath.”

“That’s… who fucking says my legs aren’t working, huh?”

Izuku just gives Courtney a raised brow in response.

“Do you want me to let you down?”

Quickly averting her gaze, Courtney’s tone turns mulish.

“… Didn’t say that…”

Smirking, Izuku continues on his way to the shower from there. And despite Courtney having expectations of shower sex, he actually does set about cleaning them both up, tenderly washing her while she continues to recover from her first time on his cock. She complains here and there, but never actually tells him to stop… embarrassed to admit she’s enjoying it as much as she is, no doubt.

-x-X-x-

Mandy, aka Blonde Blazer, gets into the office nice and early in the morning, curious in spite of herself. Courtney had never come home the night before… but that happened once in a while and with increasing frequency since the Phoenix Program had started up.

On the one hand, as Courtney's superior it was technically her job to make sure she was okay. On the other hand, they'd both agreed that the only way they could continue to be roommates with Mandy as Courtney's boss was if they separated the two.

Which meant Mandy could be worried about Courtney as a friend, but Blonde Blazer wasn't allowed to pry into Invisigal's personal life. And Courtney had just told Mandy not to worry about it… so her hands were tied.

Until now, because the new thing was that despite never coming home last night, Courtney had sent a late night text asking to speak with Mandy at the office early in the morning, long before the Phoenix Program's first shift was set to start.

And so here she was as Blonde Blazer, standing in her office waiting for Invisigal to arrive. She's just starting to consider the pros and cons of pacing back and forth when the knock at her door comes.

"You can come in, its open!"

A moment later and Courtney steps into the room… along with Izuku. Mandy's eyes widen in surprise at the sight of the two of them together. She and Izuku had been doing a really good job together with the Phoenix Program as of late, or so Mandy felt.

Obviously she was a bit biased, but still… things had been going really, really well. She felt like they both deserved credit for that, but more than anything else, it was Izuku's skilled dispatching that was making them all work like an even more cohesive team than Mandy could ever have hoped for.

Furthermore, Mandy wasn't entirely oblivious to the fact that Izuku had also taken Courtney under his wing, training her in the building's gym area each day and helping her become a better Pro Hero. So far, the results spoke for themselves.

But even then, why was he here this morning? What was this meeting even about?

"Midoriya, I wasn't expecting you."

Izuku gives Courtney a distinctly unimpressed look at that, one that has her blushing and glancing away while trying to whistle innocently. Mandy says 'trying' because in reality, Courtney has never been able to do the innocent whistle, heh.

"Apologies. Invisigal asked for me to attend, I assumed she would have mentioned me to you when she asked for the meeting."

Ah, well… Mandy looks to Courtney and arches an eyebrow at her best friend.

"And what required you to ask us both to be here, Invisigal? What's this meeting about, exactly?"

Mandy's apprehension begins to grow when Courtney fidgets and squirms, looking somewhat hunted and like she might pull a runner. But instead… her shoulders slump and she lets out an explosive sigh. Throwing one last glance to Izuku, Courtney looks to Mandy with a stricken expression.

Only, before she can speak, Mandy overrides her, feeling a little stricken herself. Because she's pretty sure she's figured out what this is all about.

"You two… you're sleeping together, aren't you?"

Both Courtney and Izuku freeze up at that, letting Mandy know she's hit the nail right on the head. Oh god, this was going to be such a mess…

-x-X-x-

A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!