

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

A/N: Leak time!

-x-X-x-

Toga's eyes are narrowed into slits, her bloodthirsty grin nowhere to be seen. It's clear as day that the Hero Commission's machinations have rattled her. She's doing her best not to show it, but Izuku sees right through her. Of course, the long, pregnant pause as she seems to be considering his proposal also gives away just how uneasy she's truly feeling.

Red eyes flick between the file in his hands and the skull mask Izuku is wearing... before finally, Toga jerks her head up and down.

"I'll let you use it... on one condition."

Izuku arches a brow at that, though given such a gesture is hidden behind his mask, he also tilts his head to the side as well.

"Oh?"

Toga's hands drop down to touch the daggers she takes with her everywhere. This entire operation has gone so smoothly that she hasn't had reason to draw them from her belt, but it's obvious she wishes she did have a reason now.

"When the time comes... I get my pound of flesh from the Hero Commission. We don't just let 'justice prevail' or any nonsense like that. Promise me that I'll get to have my fun with a few of them."

Heh. Toga was more perceptive than he'd given her credit for. Or maybe she was just saying things... but Izuku didn't think so. No, he was pretty sure she now had suspicions about his, or rather Shroud's motives. Was Shroud really in it to be some sort of criminal mastermind ruling the underworld of Japan and

beyond? Or was he secretly a villain with a heart of gold seeking to right the wrongs and undue the injustices committed by the Hero Commission?

Well, it wasn't like he was about to let Toga know that one way or the other just yet. That said... he has no problem making a promise to her.

“Don't worry, Toga. The Hero Commission isn't going to go quietly, even after news of this scandal breaks. There likely won't be any justice... save for the justice that we make for ourselves.”

It's an easy promise to make because truth be told, Izuku actually believes his own words. He's fought outside of the law as a vigilante for more than ten years now. Not just because All Might deserved to be avenged and nobody else was actually going after his killer either. No, it was also because Izuku had come to recognize how corrupt and broken society was.

... Although, even he had to admit that he hadn't realized just how bad things were until after his final confrontation with All For One. Gaining access to the villain's files had opened Izuku's eyes. It was one thing to believe that the government was corrupt and that Hero Culture had become toxic and misanthropic. It was another entirely to have it all spelled out for him in All for One's files and the dead man's detailed plans for how he was best going to take advantage of it all.

Suffice to say, Izuku was happy to take advantage of All for One's moles within the Hero Commission, using the villain's assets to his heart's content, but his plans... his plans couldn't be further from All for One's plans. He wasn't going to use the corruption to his own ends... he was going to rip it out, root and stem.

Himiko Toga looks at him for a long moment as his words hang in the air. Finally, she nods.

“That's a good phrase, boss man. I like it... I like it a lot. Though you should be aware, I doubt I'll be delivering 'justice', heh. I'm a bit too... messy for that.”

Her bloodthirsty grin returns, a challenging note in it as if she expects him to shut her down and tell her off. But Izuku just shakes his head.

“Sometimes bloody justice is the only form of justice we can truly rely upon Toga. You will have opportunities to extract your pound of flesh. Of that, I assure you.”

That seems to fully satisfy the bloodthirsty blonde gremlin, and she settles in alongside him to oversee the rest of the heist from there. It's not much longer, all of his minions have moved swiftly and efficiently, following their boss' orders to the letter without a single ounce of deviation or slip up. Izuku should know, even as he's been talking to Toga, he's also been keeping his attention on all of them the entire time. Perhaps they could feel it and that's why none of them messed up. Or perhaps he's just got a good eye for talent these days.

Either way, they successfully exfiltrate from the Hero Commission's headquarters without ever being caught. The break in will eventually be discovered given they left a bunch of unconscious security guards in their wake, and the theft will surely be found soon after that.

... But it doesn't matter. Izuku isn't intending to give the Hero Commission time to make a decision on how to respond. He's not giving them any time at all, as a matter of fact.

-x-X-x-

Hands on her body. Roaming over her tits. A mouth on her neck. A mouth on her slit. Mandy moans as a tongue writhes in her sex, her back arching and her breasts pressing into the hands groping her there. At the same time, the mouth pulls off of her neck, having left a visible hickie. And the familiar voice of her best friend whispers in her ear.

“He's so good, isn't he? His tongue is amazing. Just wait until it's his cock, Mandy~”

Mandy whimpers at that, the idea of Izuku's big fat cock plowing her insides causing her to shiver with anticipation. It's strange though, she can't tell if she's in her Blonde Blazer body or her base body right now. She can't tell if she's wearing her amulet or not. She-

With a gasp, Mandy wakes up, sitting straight up in bed and panting heavily, covered in sweat. Her eyes are wide as she stares at the far wall of her bedroom, her chest heaving with every breath that expels from her lungs. Her heart continues to beat rapidly for a minute longer before she's able to get it to calm down, at which point the natural brunette swallows thickly. Then, she slowly covers her face with her hands and groans into her palms.

Fuuuck, she couldn't believe she was having fucking sex dreams about her secret boss and her best friend. Knowing Courtney and Izuku had banged was one thing. But fantasizing about them banging *her*... that was ridiculous!

... Right? Sure, Izuku had apparently also banged Malevola... along with Mei Hatsume. Fuck, it wouldn't surprise her if he was fucking half of the Phoenix Program. It would worry her a little bit given the dangers to team cohesion and everything, but so long as everyone was consenting, Mandy knew she would have to hold her tongue.

But she definitely couldn't keep thinking about Izuku and HIS tongue. It was one thing to turn a blind eye to the whole situation; it was another entirely to want to involve herself. And yet, a quick check under the blankets shows she's soaked through her sheets with her pussy juices. She'd literally cum at least once while she was asleep, dreaming about Izuku drilling her with his tongue and Courtney fondling her tits while whispering sweet nothings in her ear.

"MANDY!"

Jolting at the sudden sound of Courtney shouting for her, Mandy instantly feels deep dread combined with guilt, as though somehow Courtney knew about her dream and was angry with her.

"You need to see this!"

Except no, because the other woman's follow up makes it clear that's not the case, leaving Mandy relieved... but no less guilty. Courtney can *never* know she's having wet dreams about her. She'd be so disgusted...

Fortunately, Mandy can grab her amulet and put it on, turning herself into Blonde Blazer, clean and in costume in mere moments. No need to worry about being covered in sweat and other fluids, thank fuck.

Hurrying out of her bedroom and down the hall of the apartment they share, Mandy reaches the living room to see Courtney staring at the television, a bowl of cereal forgotten on the coffee table in front of her. Mandy looks over as well, blinking as she realizes Courtney was watching the news. Heh, her friend never watched the news in the morning, instead she usually took the time to catch up on her soaps. So why-

Then, Mandy realizes that they're showing a picture of Shroud and she suddenly understands why Courtney is so locked in. The other woman has been fixated on Shroud and the Red Ring and only now, having learned about her temporary betrayal, does Mandy understand why.

"What did he do this time?"

Courtney glances her way, looking a little confused for a second about why Mandy is already in her powered form. Thankfully, she doesn't question her on it. Instead, after a moment Courtney glances back to the tv screen and grimaces.

"Just... watch."

So Mandy moves to Courtney's side and does exactly that. She watches and listens... and her eyes progressively widen at what she's hearing.

There's been a break-in at the HPSC's headquarters, apparently. A whole lot of confidential documentation has been stolen. By Shroud and the Red Ring,

obviously... the villain isn't even trying to hide it. Instead, much like his break-in of Tartarus, Shroud is being rather... upfront about things.

Put simply, he's taken all of the Hero Commission's dirty laundry and strewn it across their front lawn for the world to see. No... even that wasn't quite accurate. Rather, he'd taken that 'dirty laundry' and strewn it across the front lawns of every news station, big and small, in all of Japan. And then he'd also released everything unredacted onto the internet as well, just in case nobody in the news wanted to risk their necks.

Mandy knew from experience how that tended to work. Not everyone would want to report on such things at first, either out of fear or respect for the Hero Commission. But the news was the news... and once it got spread around the internet by thousands of ordinary citizens, well... the news agencies would be fools not to pick up the story.

That was what had happened overnight here. Everything had moved fast and this was probably just the start... but it might also be the biggest news in Japan since that of All Might's death. This was... really, really big.

Mandy pulls out her phone as the news anchor continues to drone on, pulling up the files directly so she can see some of what's in them. Is that bad of her? Unheroic, even? Maybe... but she's had her own run ins with the Hero Commission over the years. Nothing quite as bad as so many others, not even as bad as what Mirko has gone through recently, for instance. Still... as she reads, she can barely believe it. But at the same time, she very much believes what she's seeing.

Lady Nagant's story is front and center in the files and what Mandy reads about the other woman breaks her heart. It's all laid out plain as can see, with plenty of evidence to back it all up. Nagant was a bright and cheery woman... before the Hero Commission turned her into a murderer.

She only went to prison for killing the President of the HPSC, but in reality, she'd assassinated a lot more people than that... on the Hero Commission's orders.

And then there's the file about Himiko Toga. The Hero Commission had tried to turn her into a weapon as well. She would have been the next Lady Nagant if they'd gotten their way. But their efforts had failed and she'd wound up broken, a bloodthirsty killer villainess. She still needed to be brought to justice... but her story was so much more sympathetic now it hurt.

Of course, then there are the successes. Individuals like Hawks who even now hold a place in the top ten Pro-Hero Rankings. His file is just as chilling to read, because even if he became a successful Pro Hero... it came at a huge cost. Too huge of a cost, in Mandy's opinion. The abuse, the controlling, the conditioning... all of it was so very, very wrong.

"Mandy... it's all lies, right? None of this is real or true. It... it can't be."

Mandy blinks as she looks up from her phone to see Courtney staring at her imploringly, a stricken expression on her face. Her best friend in the whole wide world... doesn't want to believe it. Funny, Mandy would have thought she would be the more 'innocent' of the two of them. Not necessarily naïve or gullible, but eager to see the best in people.

Courtney was the one who had had so many brushes with villainy after all, albeit small time villainy. And yet, looking into Courtney's eyes, Mandy realizes... Courtney had still had some faith in the system. A system propped up and crafted almost singlehandedly by the Hero Commission. Not to mention...

"Shroud is a monster. He must have made all of this up to... to destabilize society or something! It's clear we need to stop him now more than ever!"

Courtney had become convinced Shroud was the greatest evil they'd ever faced. Which was a little funny, because Mandy didn't know if she agreed. Sure, Shroud was a criminal and a villain. His Red Ring had been committing crimes all across Japan since its creation.

However, they hadn't actually done anything truly irredeemable yet. Shroud in particular didn't even have a single kill to his name so far from what Mandy could recall.

... And now he'd gone and done this and Courtney clearly didn't know what to think about any of it. So she was asking Mandy for her opinion... and Mandy didn't have a clue what that opinion should be.

-x-X-x-

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