

Aizawa's Monster Hero Acts

It filled Aiko with a sense of pride whenever she noticed someone recognize her on the street. It could have been for a variety of different features that had become iconic to her various feats. There was her signature, heart pattern eye patch over her right eye that was sometimes obscured by her chin-length, brown hair. Or it could be her outfit made up of a black dress with a red sash wrapped around her waist that matched her shoes. Then again, it could have easily had been the peculiar black material encasing her hands and forearms that occasionally made sparks of dark energy arc across her spiked arm bracelets. Regardless of the reason, many were able to identify her by her hero name, Umbra.

Aiko grinned from ear to ear as she heard people gossiping about her at every turn. Word had apparently spread fast about her recent transfer to UA Academy as a teacher. A combination of her hero work and her expertise when it came to tutoring those gifted with dangerous quirks created a surplus of praise that fed into her ego. Though she would have liked to indulge the civilians' requests for autographs and pictures, she tried to remain focused on getting to work on time for her first official day of teaching.

Aiko's plan to make a good impression was cast aside as she heard a cry for help pierce through the civilian's compliments. Breaking into a sprint, she weaved through the crowd and turned the corner to spot a young woman. Her body was covered in ragged cloth that had been recently torn open by bumpy, purple protrusions along her skin. Seeing the way the bristles on these growths shot out towards anyone that passed, the heroine leapt into action.

Using her quirk to create a set of dark matter energy chains, Aiko moved fast to wrap them around the woman. Tightly pulling the restraints around the target, she managed to take control of the situation. Just as she was about to finish, a misstep accidentally caused her to trip

into one of the exposed pustules. Gritting her teeth as the barbs sunk into her arm, she worked through the pain to pull herself back up and finish securing the woman.

“I-I’m so sorry,” the young woman said, tears streaming from her eyes only to be shaken off by her anxious shivering. “I-I can’t control it. T-there was this guy that bumped into me and my quirk went off on its own. Please, you have to understand that I didn’t mean to hurt anyone.”

“It’s okay,” Aiko said, putting a hand on the woman’s shoulder. “I believe you. It’s obvious that you have a lot of potential. You just have to be given some proper training first.” Reaching into her pocket, Aiko pulled out a business card and stuffed it into the woman’s shirt. “Once this is all cleared up, give me a call. I think I can help you learn to control your quirk.”

“Y-you mean it?” the woman said, her fears lessened as Aiko nodded her head. “I really appreciate it. But I think you should hurry to the hospital. I’ve never had anyone get a full shot of my quirk before. There’s no telling what my Beast Bacteria will do in such a large dose.”

“Eh, I feel fine,” Aiko said, flexing her arms to keep the girl in high spirits. “But to be on the safe side, I’ll make sure to get a checkup back at UA. Until then...”

Holding up her arms, Aiko activated her quirk again to make the shape of a heart float in mid-air. “This has been the dark matter hero, Umbra at your service.”

Leaving the young woman and the onlookers with a flair, Aiko turned her attention back towards getting to UA at a semi-reasonable time. Chest still feeling warm from her good deed, she hastened her steps to try and get to the academy. Though she was sure the staff would be annoyed by her tardiness, that would all be forgiven once she told them about her early morning hero work.

Aiko’s good mood began to degrade just as she made her way past UA’s front gates. Sweat began to bead down her forehead as her fingers clutched at the leftover mark from her

battle. As heavy breaths began to leave her lips, she kept telling herself that she would be fine as long as she got to Recovery Girl in time. This mindset lasted until she heard part of her dress begin to tear apart.

Aiko paused to acknowledge the breeze she felt across her mid-section. The cause was obvious considering the way her once flat stomach had managed to burst through her dress to become a sizable orb. The last few scraps of her ripped sash were scattered between the ground, with a few pieces clinging around her protruding belly button. Cautiously prodding her newly formed gut, she winced at the strange feeling of fat and muscle that made up the protrusion.

Too busy trying to figure out how such a sizable beer belly could have overtaken her abs, Aiko was nearly knocked off her feet as her chest surged in size. Her growing mammaries made short work of the top part of her dress with her bra's destruction following shortly after. With nothing holding them back, the enormous breasts were free to rest atop her stomach. Mesmerized by the way her plump teats swayed back and forth, she curiously began to reach out to grasp them.

Aiko reeled back her hand as a sharp pain shot through her wider nipple. While there didn't seem to be any marks made on her engorged bosom, the lingering pain made her take a second look at her fingers. She let out a gasp as she watched her forearms fatten up quickly enough to burst apart her arm bracelets. As she waved her plumped up hands back and forth, she finally took notice of the sharp, purple claws placed on each of the tips. Putting her bulkier limbs to good use, she flexed the muscles hidden beneath her chub to clench her fingers and prove that they were all too real.

There was just enough time for Aiko to cover up her nails with a layer of dark matter before another tearing sound spelled the end for another portion of her outfit. This time, the

culprit was none other than her wider hips combined with the girth of her plumped up backside. What remained of her skirt harmlessly drifted towards the ground to give her added ass fat room to swing around. As her butt cheeks swelled to match her thickened legs, she winced at the feeling of her underwear popping off and being sent flying across campus. While she did find some relief in the fact that her belly obscured her groin area, that feeling didn't last for long.

Aiko let out a bestial grunt as she felt something begin to emerge from her lower back. Swinging aside the elongated strands of her hair that had reached halfway down her broadened shoulders and fattened up back, she tried to get an idea of what was going on. Thankfully, the identity of the new growth made itself quite apparent as it snaked along the crack of her enlarged ass as if to purposefully show off its purple scales.

As the tip of Aiko's new tail wrapped around her cankles, the shoes that constrained her thickened feet burst apart. The talons that emerged from the tips of her toes were put to good use immediately as she began to run towards the nearest building. While she wasn't entirely sure what she was changing into, she wasn't about to let it happen out in the open where she could possibly hurt the students.

The task of finding a safe location became all the more difficult for the dark matter hero as her plump lips were forced open by a pair of tusks emerging from her lower jaw. Dealing with her new set of teeth could wait as she kept her eyes open for someone that could help. While she had plenty of strength to keep her body lumbering forward, there was another obstacle that she had no chance of preparing for.

With each heavy stomp of Aiko's clawed feet, a pair of protrusions began to rise up out of the top of her scalp. As the new growths curved to become a pair of purple horns, they seemed to drain the heroine of her intelligence bit by bit. Though she still sought out someone for help, all

that was left was the vague notion that she needed to find a person. The purpose was lost to her simplified brain, but her body was more than able to fuel her with something else.

A surge of testosterone flowed through Aiko's pumped up limbs to hasten her pace. Still unsure what the purpose of her one-woman stampede was, she regardless charged forward like a rabid beast. Retaining a semblance of her memories, she managed to recognize the door to the staff room. Picking up the sound of someone inside, she practically tore the door off of its hinges in order to squeeze her wide form through to meet face to face with her fellow teacher and hero.

Aizawa spit out his coffee as his sleep-deprived eyes set their sights on Aiko. The dribbles fell from his lips to momentarily get caught up in the black stubble around his chin. Thinking that he was maybe dreaming, he reached up to scratch at his head of long, unkempt black hair to try and make sense of things.

While the hero known as Eraser Head assessed the situation, Aiko continued to waddle her way into the room. A collection of bestial instincts currently controlled her, but a small part of her was still able to recognize Aizawa as an ally. Continuing to lumber towards him, her eyes looked over the way his black top and pants outlined his body. Whether conscious or not, she licked her lips as she met his eyes; an act brought upon by something stirring between her legs.

"What the hell are you?" Aizawa asked, getting the binding cloth wrapped around his neck ready for a fight.

Aiko paused to scratch her thick chins. "Me, not sure. I think name Aiko? No, me sure heard other, puny people say Umbra. You know what me called, little man?"

"Aiko?" asked Eraserhead, finally able to recognize the heroine thanks to the eyepatch partially obscured by her mane of hair. "What happened to you?"

“Me not know what you mean,” she replied, lazily dragging her fingers across her gut.

“Aiko, no, Umbra, no...”

Straining her simplified brain, Aiko finally came up with an answer to solve her identity crisis. “Me figure out. Me name Uko. Yeah, that sound good. Uko smart.”

“Alright, Uko,” Aizawa answered, trying to play along to keep her calm until he could figure out what was going on. “What did you do before you came to the academy today?”

“Oh, Uko save small girl,” Aiko cheerfully replied. “Girl poke Uko with sharp things, but Uko fine. Uko feel strange after, but then Uko get bigger and stronger and bigger.”

“It must have been a side effect of that person’s quirk,” Aizawa commented. “Hold still, let me see if I can fix this.”

A flash shined on Aizawa’s eyes as he stared Aiko down. Activating his quirk, he attempted to undo whatever ailment had transformed her body. He waited for any sign of change, but the only difference seemed to be the way the dark matter clinging to her forearms momentarily dissipated to leave her sharp claws on display.

Feeling his eyes get dried out from the attempt, Aizawa closed them for a moment to catch his bearings. This was far out of his ability to cure, let alone understand what kind of power could cause such a strange transformation. His plan swiftly changed to guiding the monstrous heroine across campus to make a visit to Recovery Girl. That was until he opened up his eyes again to find himself mere inches away from Aiko’s bulky belly.

“Uko, what are you doing?” Aizawa asked, a shudder going down his spine as he tilted his head up to see the hungry look in her eyes.

“Me notice how tiny man stare at Uko,” Aiko replied. “You want sex?”

Aizawa blinked a few times as he struggled to process what he had just heard. “What are you talking about?”

Pulling Aizawa into a hug that pressed him against her gut, Aiko hoisted him up. Taking a moment to smother his face between her breasts, she shimmied him upwards until they saw eye to eye once more. “Small man sexy. You give Uko good feel with wee wee.”

“I’m not really sure that’s a good idea right now,” Aizawa said, trying and failing to break free from the large woman’s embrace. “We need to get you to the medical bay as soon as possible.”

“That no fun,” Aiko said, promptly dropping Aizawa to the ground. “We do what me want first. Do tiny man thing later.”

“You can’t be serious,” Aizawa replied. “How would we even start with-“

“It simple, tiny man,” Aiko replied, grasping his shoulder. “You go down and don’t go up until Uko feel really good.”

Before Aizawa could voice further protest, a rough shove got him down on his knees. Forced to stare at the undercarriage of Aiko’s belly, he considered his options. Overpowering the monstrous woman was completely out of the question. Trying to lure her away was also a no go considering how dead set her mind was on fulfilling her carnal desires. As much as he dreaded the awkward aftermath of what would happen when she changed back, he realized his only option. For lack of a better idea, he resigned himself to playing along for now until he could calm her down enough to escort her to Recovery Girl.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” Aizawa said, looking up to see a toothy grin on Aiko’s face. “Just hold still and I’ll take care of you.”

“Me understand,” Aiko said, vigorously nodding her head. “You start now. Uko be good girl.”

Forced to trust that the transformed heroine would keep her word, Aizawa ducked beneath her belly. Shuffling forward between her legs, he got his mouth open in preparation to eat her out. A few inches away from her groin, he came to a jarring halt as he was reminded of something that had somehow leaked from his memory.

Back when Aiko had first visited UA Academy, each of the staff members were given medical records describing her various powers and abilities. While it wasn't exactly useful for hero work, there was a certain part of her body that strayed far from the norm. At the time, Aizawa had decided not to mention it out loud for the sake of Aiko's privacy. While he had been successful in pushing this knowledge to the back of his mind to help with this task, that could no longer be ignored considering the unusual addition to her body was staring right back at him.

It was hard for Aizawa to fully make out what he was staring at, thanks in part to the thick bush of pubic hair inhabiting her groin. If he focused his eyes, he could make out the shape of a plump vagina that perfectly fit the rest of Aiko's bulky body. Less expected was the girthy, 12-inch cock that throbbed up against the underside of her belly. Each shake of the manhood's shaft jostled her testicles against her womanhood and further scent a heavy musk wafting into Aizawa's nostrils.

“What take so long, little man?” Aiko called out. “Make me feel good now!”

“Alright, alright,” Aizawa said, trying to set his mind at ease in order to complete the task at hand. “Just hold still and I'll take care of it.”

Unsure if he could even attempt to take on the enormous dick, Aizawa focused his attention on her lower genitalia. Opening up his mouth, he attempted his usual techniques of

sliding and licking across the folds to bring her to orgasm. Hearing moans emanate from up above, he had to assume that he was doing something right. However, his slow and steady approach to eating her out wasn't nearly fast enough for her liking.

"You too slow!" Aiko called out, stomping her foot onto the ground. "Hurry up, tiny man."

"I said, hold on," Aizawa replied, tilting his head back to catch his breath. "No offense, but I've never been with someone so... big before. You have to give me a chance to get used to this thing. Otherwise I'll--"

Aizawa's mouth became filled with Aiko's pubic hair as she pushed her groin forward. Collapsing to the ground, he only had a moment to spit out the strands stuck to his tongue before he heard her heavy footsteps approaching. Looking up to see her massive form looming over him, he was a little too slow to stop her from sitting down on his face.

"There, now you do better," Aiko said, satisfied with herself despite Aizawa's attempt to wriggle free of her thick thighs. "Now get back to sex thing or Uko get mad."

Despite feeling the immense weight bearing down on him and his vision being blinded by her hairy muff, Aizawa tried to move forward. Opening his mouth again, he did as the monstrous woman commanded and upped his efforts. His increased speed produced the desired results as he felt tremors going through her body. Hearing grunts from above, he focused his energy on licking at her clitoris in the hopes of bringing the session to a quick end. When Aiko finally did find release, it was signaled by a euphoric cry from her lips and a dribbling of cum from the tip of her cock onto Aizawa's face.

In the throes of her lingering ecstasy, Aiko ended up rolling off of Aizawa's body. Seizing the opportunity, he shuffled away towards the break room's fridge. Grabbing a bottle of water, he

used it to give himself an impromptu shower to get rid of the mixture of sweat and other fluids across his face. While he was able to get the majority of the cum off, a few droplets managed to seep into his mouth. Though he winced at the sensation at first, he paused as his tongue was delighted to a strange, satisfying flavor. He couldn't quite pin down the taste, but it was enough for him to hazard swallowing the rest.

Aizawa let out a groan of regret as he felt his stomach churn. Reaching towards his belly to try and calm it down, he was shocked to feel a bit of pudge around his formerly trim mid-section. Due to the stress of teaching students on top of his regular hero work, he failed to see how he could have put on the extra weight without noticing. As he was wondering if he had perhaps indulged in a little too much beer after work, a familiar set of heavy stomps made him refocus his attention.

"Small man make Uko feel good," Aiko said, licking her lips as she rubbed at her gut. "Me want do more."

"Fine, fine," Aizawa replied, knowing how futile it would be to argue against her libido. "Give me a moment to catch my breath and maybe get something to drink."

Aiko scratched her chin in thought. "You want drink?"

"Yes...?" he replied, hesitant to reply as he considered the kind of person he was talking to.

"Oh, then Uko know how to have fuck and give tiny man drink," she announced with a proud look on her face. "Get on ground, me show you."

Too far in to stop now, Aizawa did as he was told and got down on the ground. As the hero got in place, the bulky woman grasped at her belly and hoisted it up. The act left her

manhood on full display, including the droplets of cum still clinging to its tip. As Aizawa watched a string of semen leak onto the carpet, he finally understood what she was suggesting.

“Drink up small man,” Aiko said, shaking her hips to spill more droplets of precum along the floor. “It make us both feel good.”

“I’m not sure if I can handle even a fraction of that thing,” Aizawa commented.

“Sure tiny man can,” Aiko answered. “You strong hero, right? Then you do good job.”

“I don’t really think this counts as hero work,” Aizawa grumbled to himself, once more shuffling forward to take on the imposing task before she could get irritated.

Opening his mouth as wide as possible, Aizawa attempted to swallow up Aiko’s member. Aided by the droplets of precum leaking from the tip, he slowly slid his way down in an effort to take in the entire shaft. Despite his best efforts, the most he could manage was a little over half of the length. Thinking that this was as good as he was going to get, he got a solid grip on Aiko’s thighs as he began to bob his head back and forth.

Just as before, Aizawa’s efforts managed to make Aiko’s lips release grunts of pleasure that vibrated against her tusks. Fearing what would happen should the monstrous woman become impatient again, he tried to add to her pleasure in every way possible. While his mouth focused on sucking on her cock, his hands reached out to lightly squeeze and jostle her balls. Though it did appear to do something to increase her pleasure, it seemed to work a little too well.

A small gush of cum sprayed out of Aiko’s lower head before Aizawa could have a chance to pull away. The sticky load chugged its way down his throat, helping him through the ordeal with its intoxicating flavor. However, he could only enjoy the liquid meal so much before he was taken out of his stupor by the feeling of his shirt rising up. Shifting his eyes downwards revealed his belly poking out from beneath his tip.

Aizawa's gaze of his enlarged gut sent his body into a panic to avoid swallowing anymore of the tainted jizz. Though he tried to pull back, he was stopped as Aiko grabbed onto his shoulders. Keeping the hero in place, the titan of a woman thrust her hips forward to shove her cock deep into his throat. Forced to swallow every inch, he could only kneel there as she used his mouth like her personal sex toy. This culminated in one last jolt that filled the room with her euphoric cry and his cheeks with a glob of her semen.

Freeing himself from Aiko's embrace in the wake of her euphoric shivers, Aizawa stumbled back to get a grip on things. In addition to his prominent potbelly, his chest had begun to droop under the influence of the weight packed onto his pecs. Wiggling himself back and forth and feeling his pants grow tight, he gritted his teeth upon the discovery of his enlarged backside.

"Uko feel real good now!" Aiko proclaimed, stomping over to pick Aizawa up again and put him on his feet. "Tiny man go again."

"Absolutely not," Aizawa replied, trying to look as stern as possible despite having to keep his belly balanced in his palms to remain standing. "A few more loads like that and you'll have to knock down the walls to get me out."

"Oh, that smart," Aiko replied, nodding her head in agreement. "Me try to remember for later. But Uko not done yet. Me want more fuck."

"Sorry, I think I'm at my limit," Aizawa said, grabbing at his newly formed moobs. "You're going to have to think of another way to find release."

Aiko vigorously scratched her head. "But Uko not know what do. Tiny man smart. You figure out."

"Like I said, I don't have anything else," Aizawa answered. "The only other place you could shove that thing is my ass and there's no way I'll be able to--"

“THAT PERFECT!”

Either caught unaware or just lethargic from his recent weight gain, Aizawa couldn't move fast enough to escape Aiko's embrace. Bringing him over to one of the couches, she bent him over the cushions. Though she attempted at first to merely remove his clothes, the added padding around his rear made the task too difficult for her simplified brain. Rather than wait another second longer, she used her claws to tear apart the garment and snap apart his underwear to leave his bubble butt fully exposed.

Just as Aizawa felt the tip of Aiko's manhood bump against his ass, he turned around to look her dead in the eyes. “AIKO, I mean, UKO NO!”

Aiko's excited face fell apart at Aizawa's order. “Uko... do something wrong?”

“Yes, you can't just force yourself onto people like this,” he replied. “Especially since your cock is way too big for me.”

“Uko's wee wee fit in other end,” Aiko replied. “Me sure tiny man can take in butt too.”

“I said no, Uko,” Aizawa repeated. “There's a difference between what you want and what's physically possible. You need to understand that, otherwise you'll...”

Aizawa paused as he noticed the look in Aiko's eyes. The expression wasn't that of anger or unbridled lust, but of deep regret. Considering everything else going on with her body, he had to assume that these uncontrollable urges were just another side effect of her transformation. Glancing between her face and the throbbing member between her legs, he took a deep breath.

“Okay,” Aizawa finally said. “We can do it, BUT you have to promise to be gentle. Understood?”

“Me understand,” Uko said, vigorously nodding her head. “Uko be slow and soft.”

“Good. Now, I think there’s some lubricant in the first aid kit nearby. Grab it and we can use it to make the process much-“

Aiko proved just how little she understood the meaning of the term “gentle” as she roughly shoved her cock up Aizawa’s ass. Gritting his teeth, he sunk his fingers into the couch as each inch was pushed deeper and deeper in. Working through a mix of pleasure and pain, Aizawa only let go of the cushions once he felt her belly press against his back. With everything in position and too far in to stop now, he turned back to give Aiko a nod to continue.

True to her word, Aiko thrust her hips at a moderate speed to try and ease Aizawa into the sensation. Her definition of a slow pace still left the hero’s body rapidly shaking with each push to send ripples through his newly obtained fat. As the bestial woman upped her speed, Aizawa let himself give in to a well of euphoria that grew larger as the act went on. Reaching the very edge of his limits, he managed to hold out on cumming just long enough to experience the sensation of Aiko filling up his colon with a wad of her cum.

In the wake of her release, Aiko ended up stumbling backwards. The shivers going through her mass and the sweat clinging to her flesh showed the first signs that her well of stamina had a limit. Taking a moment to catch her breath, she looked back to check on her partner. This gave her the perfect chance to watch his body begin to distort under the influence of the mutated semen.

The most prominent change was the way Aizawa’s belly bulged out even further to push him up off the couch. As the swelling gut continued to lift him, his shirt began to strain against his developing love handles and back fat. A loud rip echoed through the room as his shirt was finally undone by his hairy man boobs as they engorged to be twice the size of his head. This

was all capped off as the leak of semen dripping from his anus was partially stopped as his ass cheeks thickened up into a pair of fat orbs that were on par with the size of his chest.

Rolling over onto his back, Aizawa took a moment to comprehend what was going on with his body. Sliding his thickened fingers across his extra chin before grasping at the black hairs along his sagging pecs, he tried to piece together how this was all possible. Even more unbelievable to him was a sensation of satisfaction buried in the back of his mind at seeing himself bloated up like this. The feeling was almost as bizarre as the pleasure still lingering in his body from his session with Aiko.

“Little man, okay?” Aiko asked, tapping a finger against her tusk as she looked over Aizawa’s sorry state. “Uko watch you get big.”

“Y-yeah,” Aizawa said, struggling to move his engorged body around as he stood himself up from the couch. Waddling forward a few steps, he winced at the sloshing sound made by his gut as it swung back and forth. “That stuff of yours is pretty potent.”

“Little man... feel bad?” Aiko asked.

“No, I’m fine,” he replied, sliding his hand along his engorged man tits. “I just need a break to recover for a bit.”

Aiko fidgeted with her fingers for a moment. “That mean Uko not get to play anymore?”

“No, I just need a moment to get a grip of my girth,” he replied, settling himself down onto the couch, wary of the creaking noises the furniture made under the duress of his derriere.

“Maybe you can keep yourself satisfied in another way while you wait.”

“Like what?”

“Well, we could try to switch roles,” Aizawa said, an idea popping to his head as he tried and failed to see his manhood past his gut. “Maybe we try filling up one of your holes?”

The monstrous woman scratched at her scalp as she tried to figure out what Aizawa meant. With a snap of her fingers she nodded her head excitedly as it appeared she had figured out what he meant. Leaning back in his seat to give Aiko as good of a view as possible of his cock, he had to hope that his added blubber would be enough to cushion him from the incoming sex session. This left him in the perfect position to watch her come up with her own, unique way of pleasuring herself.

Adeptly moving her tail like a third arm, Aiko slid it across her taint until the tip reached the front of her body. Grabbing the appendage with her hand, she guided it past her testicles and hairy bush to place it right up against the folds of her womanhood. With a rough shove, she managed to fill up her vagina. Hissing out a pleased grunt, she followed up her moment of depravity by beginning to slide her tail back and forth.

“Uko feel MMMPPHH good,” she moaned as she continued to fuck herself. “Me thankful. Me give tiny man reward as thanks.”

“Aiko, wait! I said that you need to give me a moment to-“

Aizawa’s words turned into a moan of pleasure as Aiko once more shoved her cock into his anus. Keeping in rhythm with the thrusts of her tail, she resumed jolting her hips back and forth. Each successful thrust sent Aizawa’s flab into a jiggling fit. The ripples that cascaded through his form ended up adding to his pleasure. Unable to fully withstand the overwhelming stimulation, he ended up releasing first; spraying a load of cum across his belly moments before his anus was filled with her seed once more.

Lost in the lingering shivers of ecstasy, Aizawa barely flinched as his body began to blow up again. The sheer mass of his doughy belly ended up overflowing off the sides of the couch. Further stress was forced upon the furniture as his already sizable man boobs surged to mimic a

pair of fleshy beanbag chairs. The final straw came as his rear grew wider than the cushions themselves. He only managed to let a few, haggard breaths part from his plumped up lips before his blobby form came crashing down to the floor.

In the wake of the fall, Aizawa seemed to be unharmed. The only lingering effects of the couch's destruction could be seen in the ripples that cascaded through his many fat folds. The tremors helped to reawaken his desires and push out some of the remaining glob of cum leaking from his anus. Sucking in a mouthful of air that was heavy with the smell of, not only Aiko's, but his own lust, he let his gaze drift towards her look of concern.

"Not so little man okay?" Aiko asked.

"I'm more than okay," Aizawa replied, sliding his hands across his luscious love handles.

"What about you? Have you gotten it all out of your system?"

"Me can still fuck," Aiko answered. "But, me not know how."

Aizawa let out an exhausted sigh. "Have you really forgotten that quickly? All you have to do is find a hole to stick your dick into. You seem to be enjoying my ass plenty enough. It should be able to take another round."

Aiko scratched her head. "Me know where to stick pee pee, but me not sure how when blob man is so big." Even with her added strength, the most she managed to do to his belly was lift it a few inches. "How else we fuck?"

"We could go back to my original plan," Aizawa suggested. "I can't say I'll be able to do much on my own, but you can still shove my dick into one of your holes."

Scratching at her chin, Aiko got down on her knees and looked beneath his undercarriage. After straining her eyes for a few moments, she announced her discovery with a loud gasp. "Me not know blob man have thingy too," she said. "Okay if Uko use?"

“By all means, go ahead,” Aizawa said, in service of both of their libidos. “I’m more than ready. Give me everything you’ve got.”

Noticing the eager grin on Aizawa’s face, Aiko replied with her own smirk. “Okay, me try being more gentle. Hold still.”

With a light shove, Aiko pushed Aizawa to have him flop onto his back. In addition to pushing away the shattered remains of the couch, the impact managed to leave his rigid member just visible enough for her to get in position. Standing between his blubbery legs, she tried to shuffle around to adjust to the right angle. When she finally managed to slide herself forward, it was met with a guttural moan from their lips as she pushed inch by inch. By the time she sunk in the entirety of his girth, her own, rock hard manhood was sandwiched between their two behemoth bellies. Given a turn to be overwhelmed by his own libido, Aizawa gave an eager nod of his chins to get her to continue.

Showing a modicum of understanding, Aiko managed to start their session by gently rocking her hips back and forth. While Aizawa appreciated the slow pace, he couldn’t help feeling like something was missing. Even as his cock was enveloped by her womanhood, he could feel that his body was yearning for more. Any attempts to voice his concern were undone by the steady stream of moans that left his lips. Thankfully, he didn’t need to speak to convey his true desires.

Pausing for a moment, Aiko brandished her tail between herself and Aizawa before letting it slip beneath their guts. Though confused at first, Aizawa figured out what she was planning as he felt a rigid tip slid around the rim of his ass. Smacking his lips in anticipation, he gave another nod to let the monstrous woman take care of his needs.

Shoving her tail as far as it would go up Aizawa's anus, Aiko resumed thrusting his cock inside of her womanhood at a rapid pace. Despite her simplified mind, she still managed to handle the simultaneous task of pushing and grinding well enough for the two of them. Her moans intermingled with his own to create a symphony of unbridled desire. Sweat beaded down their bodies to add to the aroma of unbridled lust that filled the room. The increased severity of her thrusts made their mark in the way Aizawa's body was left in a constant state of jiggling. It was through the combination of these ripples mixed with sharing his lust with the bestial woman did Aizawa reach the apex of his pleasure.

Aizawa was the first to cum, returning Aiko's earlier kindness by filling up her womanhood with a generous helping of his seed. Able to let out the last few drops of semen with a few more shoves against his prostate, he was able to bask in the euphoria just long enough for Aiko to find her own release. Her orgasm sent droplets of her seed spraying across their two bellies to bring their act to a grand finale. While not one of the sprays managed to make it into any of Aizawa's holes, he was more than satisfied with the results.

Pulling herself off of Aizawa, Aiko lumbered her way over to his side. Coming crashing down onto him, she treated his blubbery body like a living bed to cuddle up to. More than willing to provide comfort to the woman, Aizawa could feel himself begin to fall to the leftover lethargy of his session. Just as his eyes were about to shut, that was when he felt a strange tremor go through his partner's body.

Tilting his head to the side, Aizawa watched as Aiko's horns and tusks began to gradually recede. While it was slow, the mix of muscle and fat encasing the heroine's body also began to disappear. Watching her tail sink back into her body inch by inch, any lingering desire he had was undone by the sound of her clearing her throat.

“Are you okay?” Aiko asked, her voice returned to its original tone and intelligence.

“Aside from being bloated up to the size of a car, I feel fine,” Aizawa answered. “What about you? Still overwhelmed by bestial instincts?”

“No... I think I managed to work it all out,” she replied, chewing on her lips as she carefully considered her next words. “Sorry I was so rough with you. I couldn’t control myself. God, I sound just like my students.”

“It’s fine,” Aizawa replied, calming her fears with gentle rubs of his hand against her shrinking stomach. “I had more than enough cushioning for the task. Besides... it was really enjoyable.”

A small laugh left Aiko’s laugh. “I’ve heard that from a few partners before, but never like this. What did you think of my extra ‘equipment’? It’s not often people are so eager to go anywhere near it. Especially since it went through such a major growth spurt.”

“I think it’s amazing,” he replied, watching her cock shrivel down to a much more manageable size. “I wouldn’t mind trying that again after we’re sure it won’t make me burst through the ceiling.”

“Thankfully I think I should be back to normal over time,” Aiko commented, holding her hand up to her face to watch her claws dissipate. “Do you think I should go grab Recovery Girl? She might know a way to speed up the process.”

“I’m in no rush,” Aizawa replied, putting his chunky arm around her shoulder to pull her in. “Right now, I could use some rest. Does that sound good to you?”

“Well, it’s not exactly what I expected for my first day here,” Aiko replied, nuzzling up to his body, “but it’s certainly memorable. I’d be more than happy to take up your offer.”

“Then let’s consider this your welcoming party,” Aizawa said, his eyes once more growing heavy with exhaustion. “Welcome to UA Academy. I assure you that this is far from the most bizarre thing you’re going to experience while you’re here.”

“Looking forward to it,” she replied, letting herself drift off to sleep with her pudgy partner.