

Monster Quirk: Parasite Slime

Sentient quirks were rare, but they did occur. Izuku's quirk was a monster quirk. A special sub species of slime, but Izuku finds he can use his quirk in very special ways.



Image by Etherious01

Chapter 1

Izuku loved heroes, always wanted to be one. He took notes on every hero he saw. Filling notebook after notebook with stats and info. Lot of kids thought he was weird, his quirk didn't help much.

For a long time he thought he was quirkless, but it seemed his quirk was just a late bloomer. His quirk was known as Parasite Slime, a monster quirk and a sentient one at that. Sentient quirks weren't impossible but rare even among quirks.

He had a pink blob of a creature living inside his body. A very perverted pink blob at that. It seemed to enjoy, shifting Izuku's dreams to his favorite heroes. If he didn't know any better he'd swear he was messing with his genetic code to, puberty had been very kind to him. Also Izuku's body broke down food 100%, it seemed the slime converted everything into energy allowing Izuku to only need 4 hours of sleep.

They had a mental link, and he lived either inside Izuku or under his clothes. Izuku didn't use his quirk much, as it had a habit of toying with Izuku's body for the help. It did have a face, two eyes and a mouth, it was oddly adorable.

-X-

Despite his classmates saying his quirk was weak and weird Izuku wanted to be a hero. He was fascinated by so many heroes, so many strong and dare he say sexy heroes. The one who inspired so many, the number 1 hero All Might. The symbol of peace, since he came onto the scene crime rates dwindled. He inspired many to harness their powers and become heroes.

Izuku's favorite video, was an old one. It was All Might, he was rescued people from a plane crash. He was so brave with a smile on his face. Izuku wanted to be like All Might so much, a brave hero who saved people with a smile on his face.

-X-

Izuku was sound asleep as his alarm went off. His morning wood tenting his boxers. Pink slime slithered about slipping the boxers down allowing the 14 inch erect flesh to snap up. The head of the pink slime came down, and swallowed Izuku's cock down. "Gah Ohhhh!" Izuku moaned, being snapped awake. "Slime I've asked you not to ahhh do this ah ah ah ah!"

Slime didn't need to breathe so he could consume every inch of Izuku's dick, and suck it like a milking machine...relentlessly. He thrashed in his bed, his orgasm building faster and faster. He couldn't escape, his hips

thrusting off the bed as the non stop suction drove him wild. “I can’t...I can’t...ahhhhhnnn!” he bit his lip as his climax hit. His semen erupted and was sucked away by the pink goo. “I’m up, I’m up!” he says, getting out of bed and Slime slithered back into Izuku’s body. After showering and getting breakfast he gave his mom a hug and a kiss before heading out.

On the way to school, he was stopped as a villain was going on a rampage. A purse snatcher, who got cornered, grew massive and causing traffic jams. Izuku slipped through the crowd to get a closer look.

The hero Death Arms was fighting the hero matching him in strength but the villain’s size proved difficult to put down. Girls squealed as Kamui Woods swooped in to take on the villain.

He tried to use his binding technique but before the wood like roots could grab and ensnare the villain, a giant woman swooped in and drop kicked him. She was Mt. Lady, making her debut.

Izuku took out his notebook and started taking notes, while guys were taking tons of pics of the giant woman in the skin tight suit. ‘Since the existence of quirks, a new profession burst onto the scene, heroes. With so many heroes though, its

a fighting market. Heroes often steal prey from others to show off their skills. The hero market could be seen as cut throat, heroes fighting to be in the spot light, but even salesmen have to really put in the leg work to get their numbers and stand out.’ he took notes on both Kamui Woods and Mt. Lady. ‘While she certainly seems to be a crowd favorite, and her gigantification can be useful, she might cause collateral damage so not sure how effective she’ll be in the future.’

He finished his note taking and managed to make it to school. Thankfully the excuse a villain was causing a traffic jam was accepted.

While Izuku was at school, another villain was taking advantage of the previous villain’s actions. He robbed a nearby store, and dashed off his slimy body stuffed with cash. “Hehe try to catch me fools!” he laughed, passing through solid objects with ease.

“Oh man you’d think the heroes would be swooping in?” a passerby states. “They must still be dealing with the fall out from the huge villain from before.” the guy with him says.

“Do not worry, because I am here!” the two turn and see a towering muscled blonde. “It’s All Might!”

The villain turned and gasped seeing the number 1 pro hero! “Oh shit!” he lost the money when All Might attacked him,

but he escaped into the sewer. “Damn it, this was my big chance, how am I going to join the slime gang now?” he moved through the sewer. “Fuck it, I need to get out of town!”

-X-

Izuku had finished class. “Oi Deku!” he turned to see his former friend Bakugo. “We aren’t done talking nerd.” They used to be friends, but grew apart over the years, Bakugo’s quirk being praised as both flashy and powerful.

He was currently pissed about finding out about Izuku applying to U.A. “Katsuki I’ve always wanted to become a hero.”

“Go somewhere else nerd!” he snapped. “Your quirk isn’t powerful enough, you’ll die in the exams!” he snatched Izuku’s notebook. “You need to wake up and face the music!”

“Give it back!” he blew it up with his quirk. He tried to toss it out the window, but Izuku’s slime quirk activated, a pink tentacle shooting out and snatching it. Izuku slapped Bakugo. “You are horrible!” He dashed off leaving Bakugo stunned.

‘Stupid jerk!’ he thought. **‘Forget about him. You can find a better man out there, or two, or three...’** Izuku blushed. ‘Must you always go there.’ Slime chuckled. **‘I know you were checking out Kamui Woods’ wood.’**

-X-

All Might had burned up his time and was stuck in his civilian mode. “Man, where did he go? Leave it to a sludge villain to know the sewers like the back of his hand.” He heard someone approach.

Izuku was walking home, taking the shortcut he usually took. ‘Oh it’s just a kid.’ he breathed a sigh of the relief.

Pop!

A man hole cover shot up and hit the ground. ‘Oh no!’ the sludge villain came from the sewer. “A villain?” Izuku gasped, the guy gives a wicked smirk.

“Ah a meat shield...good!” he launched on Izuku.

All Might could only watch as the villain tried to invade the boy’s body. ‘Shit!’ his time limit had been reached. He tried to summon his power but nothing.

Disgusting green slime tried to invade Izuku’s body. “You are a real hero to me kid. Now just lie back, it’ll only hurt for a second, as I take over your body.”

‘No!’ All Might thought. ‘Damn it All Might you, you have to do something!’ he gripped the pole he had been hiding behind. Hiding from Izuku, not the villain.

Just as he was about to rush out he heard a scream...it wasn't Izuku's...

All Might's eyes widened as Izuku was covered and protected by pink slime. The boy coughed. "Gah that was nasty!" Slime was pissed, it removed Izuku's clothing and took on the form of some kind of battle armor. "Slime, not this we can fight without..." too late.

For a brief moment Izuku was bare ass naked, the pink slime covered his intimate bits, forming skin tight shorts. Two straps coming up and around covering his nips, he gained a pink collar, pink long bracelets and boots. "Honestly why do you do this!?" he gasped blushing.

The sludge villain reformed. "What the hell?!" he snapped. Izuku took a fighting stance. "You messed with the wrong guy!" Slime like tentacles whipped out and began teaching the sludge villain a lesson.

He laughed mocking Izuku's "pathetic" attacks. "Even if you have sludge powers you can't hurt me!" he snaps.

"It's you who have overestimated your power!" he kept up the barrage of slime tentacles. Then suddenly he stopped. The sludge villain smirked. "Pathetic!" he tried to make a step but his body wasn't responding properly. "What...What did you do to me?" he gasped.

“My quirk is parasite slime, it left behind a gift when it attacked. If you had bothered to dodge, you might have been able to escape.” he says and takes a pop bottle from his back pack.

He trapped the villain inside the bottle. slumping to his knees he breathed a sigh of relief. “I did it...I did it!” Izuku gasped, as Slime started teasing his body. “Ahh Slime, stop that, no nooooo!” His cock stood fully erect, both his cock and balls being stimulated. He dropped the bottle and was laid out shaking. “Slime no ah ah ah!”

All Might watched with wide eyes. He couldn't look away feeling his own arousal swell. ‘This is bad...I should help him...I can't leave him like that...’ he gulped, staring at possibly the biggest cock he had ever seen. ‘Alright!’

To be continued

Chap 2 Invader

Izuku gasped and shivered. “Why do you do this?” The boy gasped and shivered, his hips bucking. Slime tentacles caressed caressed his arms and legs, massaging his muscles. It held his arms up above his head, and forced his legs apart.

Two slime tentacles latched onto Izuku's perky nipples, and sucked on them hard. A slime tentacle plundered his ass, as another set became tiny hands to grope Izuku's balls and cock. "Ahh Slime!"

He writhed in pleasure, till his cock began to leak pre. 'Trust me!' Slime replied to him telepathically. The way slime teased him, held him on the edge, making him whimper in need.

All Might aka Toshinori was stuck watching the scene before him. He couldn't look away, he had never seen someone so naturally hung. In his Hero Form he could beat him but that was a temporary state. Taking his eyes off the boy for a moment he found the boy's notebook, it was among his discarded items. A quick flip through the notebook showed him, the boy was obsessed with heroes. 'A fanboy? His notes are very detailed.' he thinks, he turns back to the boy. 'I can't leave such a young man like this.'

'I've recovered enough energy I'll be able to hold my hero form for at least 5 minutes, I'll get the boy off, and take the villain into the police no problem.' The scrawny blonde body, swelled with muscle, the loose clothing become incredibly tight. "Oi young man!" he stepped out.

Izuku looked and gasped. "All Might!" he looked from the hero, his number one favorite hero, back down to his naked

and aroused form. “Wha-wha-what?!” his whole face went red. “All Might, I can’t believe this, your my favorite hero, how are you here? Why are you here? This is so crazy I can’t think straight. You look so amazing in person!” he continued to mutter. He couldn’t believe this, it was All Might in the flesh, he was so dazzling in person. ‘Oh my gawd! I’m naked and aroused in front of All Might!’ If he was able able to move his hands he’d hide behind them. If he wasn’t in such a compromising position he’d ask the man for his autograph.

‘Play it cool All Might,’ he thinks. “I saw how you took down that villain.” he gave the boy a thumbs up. “That was impressive work.” Izuku felt his heart skip a beat. “Does this usually happen when you use your quirk?”

Izuku didn’t think his face could get any redder. “Yes, it does this. It stops once I get off though.” he was finding it hard to look at All Might, not surprising, this was the number 1 hero, the symbol of peace!

“I see, well then how about I give you a hand, and I’ll take that villain off your hand.” he says. “I understand you were in a pinch and had no choice but to fight to protect yourself. It’d still be best if I turn the villain in.” Self defense with quirks could only go so far, and it was his fault for letting the villain slip away.

“You’d really help me?” Izuku’s cock twitched. The slime retreated from his cock. ‘This has to be a dream!’

“This is quite the piece young man.” he says. Another skipped beat at the words. All Might’s big hand caressed his hard flesh. Izuku moaned and bucked his hips.

“All...Might...” Izuku panted, and it was All Might’s turn to get flustered. ‘So cute!’ he calmed himself. ‘I don’t have time to waste.’

“No worries, I’ll take care of you, tell me your name.” he says, bringing his face closer to Izuku’s dick.

“Izuku...Midoriya Izuku.” he says, shivering slightly, feeling All Might’s warm breath on his sensitive length.

“Well Young Midoriya, thank you for the meal.” he says and he wraps his lips around the tip. Izuku moans as his cock head was licked, his pre licked away. ‘So sweet!’ his tongue worked did wonders, swirling and flicking the sensitive head. Pre was his reward, it seemed slime was no longer keeping him on edge.

All Might sucked him down, sucking inch after glorious inch, pre gushing down his mighty throat. He reached the base, and nuzzled Izuku’s nest of manly hair. ‘He smells so good.’ Bobbing back and forth, tongue caressing the underside of his mighty cock. ‘Tastes good to!’

He hummed around the shaft, sending pleasing vibrations through his rod. The boy's dick pulsed in his mouth hotly. Izuku's moans escaped his lips, the sweet noise making All Might's own cock to twitch in delight.

Little did All Might know, there was more than pre running down his throat. Izuku's stamina and endurance was proving a surprise for him, but he was enjoying sucking the boy's dick so much it slipped from his mind.

Before he knew it, his 5 minutes were up but he didn't change back...

'This man's body is interesting.' Slime spoke telepathically. 'You didn't...' Izuku was worried. His quirk had a parasitic nature to it, similar to invading the sludge villain's body to immobilize him. 'You'll thank me later, so will he.' Izuku was pulled from his thoughts as his dick was slurped on harder by the pro hero.

It seemed the man was growing hungrier. 'If his pre tastes this good, I wonder how good his cum will taste.' he thinks. 'Plus Ultra!' he sucked Izuku harder and faster, and Izuku arched his back in pleasure, toes curling in absolute bliss.

He had to bite his lip to keep himself from screaming in pleasure. Heat pulled deep inside, coiling into a little knot,

before it snapped and Izuku's climax hit hard! "All Might...I'm cumming...ahhhhnnn!"

Cum erupted down the man's throat, All Might shook his own climax rocking him. He pulled back to the tip, letting Izuku's thick seed fill his cheeks. It seems his seed was quite plentiful to, in a few seconds his cheeks were full. He gulped down the hefty load and waited for the next mouth full.

His climax surprised him, his seed pouring into his boxers and soaking the garment. His own cum ran down his legs as he chugged Izuku's. 'So good!' he shivered as his cum soaked boxers clung to his body. 'I can't believe I came from sucking his cock.'

He pulled off Izuku's penis, the cock showing it's stamina being in a semi hard state. Seeing it, made All Might feel tingly inside. The bad part was, in his climax All Might lost his concentration and reverted back to civilian mode. "All Might!?" the boy gasped.

"Now let me explain..." he revealed who he was as Izuku's clothes and belongings were gathered. All Might revealed his scar. "I lost most of my digestive system, and with many surgeries my body is worn out. I can only be in hero mode for so long."

Izuku pulled on his boxers. “Was it the fight with Toxic Chainsaw?”

“You know your stuff, but no this fight has been kept out of the media.” he sighs. “I ask that you keep this under your hat, don’t post this online or share with your friends.”

“I don’t really have a lot of friends, most people think I’m weird and so is my quirk.” he says and puts on his shirt. “I’m not gonna tell anyone, even if I did I doubt anyone would believe me.”

“Young man, I witnessed your quirk first hand I do believe you will be a hero!” he says and Izuku’s heartbeat increased. All Might picked up the villain and returned to hero mode. “I’m sorry you were put in danger, I’ll take this guy to the police, he won’t be bothering you again.” he gave Izuku a bow.

Izuku got dressed. “Thank you All Might, for everything.” he gave the man his honest smile and All Might felt his heart skip a beat. ‘Too cute!’

“I’m off, you take care of yourself.” he soared off into the air with one jump.

“Oh wow, amazing...” then realization hit him. “Oh crap I forgot to get his autograph.” he got his notebook, only to find

All Might already signed it. “He already signed it!” his heart fluttered. “So amazing!”

He headed home before it finally hit him. “Oh crap I forgot to warn him about slime, oh man Slime you really did it this time.” he ran his fingers through his hair in frustration.

“Trust me, you worry to much.” Slime replied.

“How can I not, you are a naughty parasite slime!?” the slime chuckled. “Not all parasites harm the body, with the right host things can be quite symbiotic.” He wasn’t talking anymore after that.

-x-

Bakugo saw All Might flying through the air. His strength fueling his fire to want to go to UA. He wasn’t the only one who saw him.

“It seems Sludge was captured.”

“All Might was too strong for him.”

“Should we rescue him?”

“No, he never joined our ranks, but once we bring down All Might everyone will fear us.”

All Might dropped off the sludge villain, and took off to find a safe place. His show boding had stirred up the press, and

they were all over the police station. They were no match for his skills and he got away from them.

Once he was clear, he felt something strange. ‘It’s odd, my time should be up, but my power is still going strong.’ He shivered feeling the goo in his crotch. ‘Goopy, I should go get cleaned up.’

He barely got a step in before he felt something shift inside him. He blushed and clutched his stomach. “What’s happening?” another step and he felt something touch his sweet spot. “Ohh!” he rushed to the nearest restroom.

Every step he took things got stranger and stranger. Lucky for him the bathroom was empty, he found a stall and he gasped. Yanking his pants and boxers down his hard cock snapped up and slapped his rock hard abs. “What’s happening to me?!” Pink slime like tentacles coiled around his legs.

His insides felt full, his manhole opened up as the pink slime came out and worked his way around All Might’s sexy body. It seemed to take the form of a creature, it opened it’s mouth and swallowed All Might’s mighty 12.5 incher down to the root. “Ohh My Goodness!” he moaned, clapping a hand over his mouth. ‘Why is Midoriya’s slime inside me?’ he thinks. ‘Wait!’

It all came to him, Midoriya's pre was just the start, when he came the Slime placed itself inside his body. It cleaned up his cum covered crotch, it seemed the slime had a favorite food sweat and cum!

Slime pushed up his shirt, slime tentacles sprouting off and moving All Might's body. 'Shit this feels really good!' inside his prostate was being caressed, while outside the slime was teasing him.

His pre and cum was slurped away, and as his heart raced he began to sweat. The slime lapped up his sweat, going as far as to lick All Might's sweaty pits. The blonde panted, bucking his hips. He couldn't escape the slime had a skin tight hold on his cock, and the suction...holy fuck the suction.

He didn't know if the slime didn't need to breath or had another way of getting the air he needed, but the suction was non stop. It was like being in a milking machine. He came hard and his essence was slurped away.

That seemed to be the catalyst. More heads appeared, they latched onto his big huge balls and sucked his hefty nuts. Tongue like slime tentacles lapped his butt cheeks, doing the tango along his big sexy muscled back. Two mouth tentacles latched onto his perky nips and sucked. "HOLY!" He moaned.

It was too much and he was cumming again. All he could do was brace himself against the wall as his body had two more orgasms before it seemed the slime was done with him. The slime retracted into All Might's body and not just in his ass. The slime invaded his cock, flooding the pipe and filling him deep.

Much to All Might's shock the slime infiltrating him felt so good! His body twitched in one final orgasm before he slumped against the wall. 'I need to see Young Midoriya again.'

To be continued

Chap 3 Strange Feelings

He wanted to see Midoriya again, but it wasn't gonna be easy. He needed to figure out what was happening to him. The first thing he noticed was his time limit had increased and he wasn't coughing up blood anymore. So a visit to the doctor was required, he went and visited Recovery Girl. He was used to the procedure, get naked, get scanned, physical, he'd done it so many times before, many times in a single day in fact.

After a few hours of scans and tests he was allowed to get dressed. The wait was possibly the hardest thing.

Recovery Girl entered the room, she was quiet, looking at Toshinori before walking over to him. “Is something wrong with me?” she looked puzzled, she looked at the concerned blonde.

“I don’t know how to explain it, your organs have been completely restored.” she put up the scans taken of his organs both after his fight with All for One and the scans taken today. “It took so many surgeries just to keep you alive, you had lost your stomach and part of your respiratory system.” All Might knew all too well, the tax of the many many many surgeries is what drained him so, limiting his hero time. “But now, your organs have not only been repaired they look good as new.”

Toshinori lifted up his shirt, the scar was still there. ‘Could the slime have...?’ he looked at Recovery Girl. “Did my blood tests find anything?” he asks, and she raises a brow at him. “Is there something you aren’t telling me?” she asks and he shakes his head. “Your blood tests came back fine.” She went over her findings, but nothing showed anything about the parasite inside him. Yes he knew it was still inside, he felt it. When she was done, she asked if something had happened recently.

He couldn't tell her, how could he explain that his body was a carrier for a parasite slime, he got from a young man. Plus if his recovery was thanks to Midoriya's quirk, he should be grateful. He brushed her off the way he did reporters when asked about his quirk. Recovery Girl could see right through it, but decided to drop the subject.

There were other things he was noticing, he was bursting with energy, and he was only needing 4 hours of sleep. Another thing while he still had to pee, but not the other. He told Recovery Girl so another test, and she learned his body was breaking down food 100%, and it being converted into energy for his body. "It's fascinating, I've seen it in monster quirk users."

"What does it mean?" he asks.

"It means your body, has evolved, your hole is only for mating." Toshinori's face became beat red. "Anything you have to say?" All Might stood up. "Nope, nothing, hehehe, thank you for the update and help. I'll be seeing you." he was about to leave. "All Might listen, monster quirk holders often share this power with those they love, if you've gotten a boyfriend it's not a big deal. If your trying to protect him from the press I can keep it discreet."

"Right...thank you...I'll think about it." he leaves.

There was more, things he couldn't bring himself to tell even Recovery Girl. It seems the slime got hungry, and its favorite food...semen! The slime was quite hungry, every night, every morning, and random times throughout the day. To be honest it was quite refreshing, the man put all his time into being a hero, it left little time for a social life. Now his balls were getting drained on a regular basis, they were quite happy. His large muscled body often being thrown into the throws of passion, the slime coiling around his muscled arms and legs, keeping him spread open and exposed. He fisted his sheets, accidentally tore his pillow in half in climax. Once he climaxed, the slime continued to tease his sweet spot relentlessly milking as much cum as it could from the large blonde man.

It wasn't just his hero mode either, the slime teased him in his civilian mode to. In the shower each morning, his civilian mode was treated to very much love, the slime caressing him, fondling him gently, lovingly. He braced himself against the shower wall, humping his hips wildly as the slime sucked him and stimulated his prostate. From an outside look, it looked like he was fucking the air, the rocking of his hips made his cock and balls bounce and bob. "This feels, so hot..." he panted. His body shakes in orgasm, and every drop wasn't spared, slurped away by the pink goo.

After each time, the slime would lick him clean, before retreating inside. His cock wasn't as long or thick in his hero mode, but the slime swallowed him, sucked him. No matter his size the slime seemed to be able to stretch and reach inch of him. 'I wonder if the slime could cover every inch of me?' When the thought crossed his mind, the slime chose to prove itself. It waited till he was in hero mode, before it spread out and covered every inch of him. Pink goo formed a thin layer over rippling sculpted muscle. Every dip, every scar, every muscle, from his neck down it was like a skin tight body suit, even letting his cock and balls hang out, forming around each toe, it was almost like he was wearing nothing at all.

“Amazing!”

Before the slime retreated from this demonstration, it attacked all of All Might's erogenous zones at once. The man howled being brought to his knees from the pleasure. He came, and reverted back to civilian mode. The slime suit shrank with him perfectly hugging his body. “Oh ohh oh oh oh!” the slime suit stimulated his body again making him cum again.

If that wasn't enough, he couldn't get Midoriya out of his head. In his dreams, Izuku was with him. Sometimes they were kissing, tongues battling, with Izuku winning the match. While the dream came as a shock, but they grew deeper more passionate. Izuku fucking his massive hero form pecs, while

toying with his nipples. The boy fucking him doggy style, every now and then smacking his big hero booty. Getting fucked by Izuku face to face, looking into the young man's eyes as his massive dick drove in and his hefty balls smacking his ass. It was so intense, and he loved it!

It wasn't just his hero mode either, a small part of him believed he wouldn't be admired outside of being All Might, the Symbol of Peace. In his dreams that didn't change even in his civilian mode, and it was something wonderful to be loved not just as All Might, but as Toshinori. In these dreams when he was himself, the dreams were more tender and loving. Getting fingered while Izuku sucked on his nipple, frothing while getting his nipples played with, and long make out sessions, the foreplay went on and on and he was swimming in pleasure. He'd wake up with the slime slurping up his wet dream mess.

Little did All Might know, Izuku was having the same dreams, literally the same dreams. As the parasite slime holder, he was connected to each carrier. Izuku didn't have a clue, since he's dreamed of All Might before, he didn't notice the difference. Now that he knew All Might's secret, he guessed it was normal to see Toshinori-san.

Izuku bolted upright, from his latest dream. 'I had that dream again!' Izuku groaned, Slime was quick to clean up the mess.

“Slime what is this? My dreams lately they feel so real.”

Slime chuckled. “Did you do something to All Might?” the slime didn’t respond and retreated back into Izuku’s body.

Izuku sighed his quirk was troublesome at times, if it wasn’t such a prankster he’d have more faith in it.

There was no school today, but Izuku decided to go for a walk. After a quick shower and getting dressed, he headed out. “Be safe sweetie!” his mother called. “I will mom.” he didn’t tell her about what happened with the sludge villain, she’d never let him out of the house. Izuku kept walking, not really having a plan, but he felt like he needed to be out today.

Meanwhile...

Toshinori was running errands in his civilian form. ‘How am I gonna find Young Midoriya, and even if I find him what am I gonna say?’ The boy had infiltrated him with his quirk, but at the same time said quirk had helped him. The dreams, came to mind and Toshinori blushed as his heart raced a bit. The slime inside him reacted, expanding inside his ass suddenly. “Oi!” he tensed up and he quickly looked around. He wasn’t on a busy street but passersby were giving him a look.

He ran off as suddenly the slime seemed to be acting up.

‘What’s happening, what is this?’ His sweet spot was licked and pressed, as his channel seemed to be getting stretched wider and wider. ‘Oh gawd!’ his dick pushed at the fabric of

his pants, his length rubbing against the fabric made his crotch tingle in delight. Each step he took he was getting a prostate massage. His legs were getting weak, and he felt so hot. He braced himself against a nearby wall. “Young Midoriya...” he whispers, he felt his climax nearing, burning hard and fast.

“Toshinori-san?” All Might opened his eyes and gasped as he gazed down at Midoriya Izuku. The boy looked equally shocked. “What are you doing here? I didn’t think I would ever see you again.” The boys words spilled out, but All Might could barely hear them, his heart was beating so fast. The slime took this chance and seemed to surge with energy and send that energy into his sweet spot.

The man rocked like he was having his own personal earthquake. His orgasm felt so intense so powerful, it was like having One For All being surged into him through his sweet spot. He came so hard he soaked through his underwear and even his pants, even running down his legs. ‘He’s ours.’ Slime whispered into his mind, Izuku blushed. “This way,” he leads him to a more secluded area.

Sure enough the slime came out of All Might and began cleaning up the mess. “All Might...I mean Toshinori-san I’m sorry I had no idea.” he glared at his companion, Slime tried to look innocent.

“Midoriya, to be honest I’ve been looking for you.” he says. “Wasn’t expecting this.” he blushes as the slime finishes cleaning him before retreating. “How did you find me?”

“I dunno, I just had this feeling.” he looked to Slime who nodded. “Is it possible we are connected through my quirk?” Izuku began to mutter about how he doesn’t fully know everything about his quirk, his slime had never infected anyone before, monster quirks are so strange, how it was possible they were connected psychically. “Have you been having dreams?” All Might blushed, and he nodded.

Izuku looked to Slime who nodded. “You mean those dreams were real, I mean...I was doing that...to you!” his face went beat red and he covered his face, curling into himself. “I can’t believe this, I made a slime carrier out of All Might!” he sobbed.

“Young Midoriya, please raise your head.” he put his hand on Izuku’s shoulder. “Believe it or not, what you’ve done has helped me.” He told Izuku everything, the restored organs, the energy, the feeding. At the mention of feeding Izuku blushed further. He knew everything All Might was dealing with. His quirk had done the same to him. “Thanks to you I can remain the symbol of peace longer.” Slime smirked. ‘Told you being a parasite wasn’t a totally bad thing.’

“I came to this city to find a successor but I think I’ve found something more.” his hand cupped Izuku’s. “I have feelings for you Izuku Midoriya.” he confesses. Izuku’s heart skips a beat and tears spill down his cheeks. “Aaaah, sorry sorry, that must seem weird.” Izuku sniffles. “It’s just, I’m sorry, I’ve had people close to me before, but I’ve never felt like this with anyone. I didn’t want to upset you.” he releases Izuku’s hand but the boy launches into Toshinori’s arms.

“I’m happy, this is like a dream.” Toshinori pinches Izuku’s cheek. “Ouch!” nope not a dream. Toshinori smiled at him. The two embrace, and Slime was pleased. All Might didn’t have to hang up his cape just yet thanks to his restoration, but he wanted to see Izuku achieve his dream so he proposed to help him train for the UA test. He had a feeling Izuku could be his successor, but for now he wanted to spend time with Izuku.

The way Izuku looked at him made him feel things, sure he was a fan boy, but there was more than that. Izuku stared at him, trying to calm his tears. Slime, happy to help gave him a little nudge and their lips met. Not as All Might, but as Toshinori Izuku kissed him. The boy was a fast learner.

-x-

“What do we do?”

“With All Might in the city things have become more dangerous.”

“All Might is not a threat to us, we will bring him down.”

“Not just him, but all heroes will fall to us!”

“To the Slime Gang!”

“TO THE SLIME GANG!” a resulting chant of the word Slime could be heard around them.

To be continued

Chap 4 Slime Love

Izuku was so happy, All Might was not only training him to become a hero, but was his boyfriend. All Might learned a lot about Izuku, the boy was smart, a little shy, a total hero fanboy, yet his caring warm heart was something to admire. Thanks to their unique bodies Izuku and All Might only needed 4 hours of sleep, so they were able to set up a solid schedule.

Setting aside hours to train, for Izuku to go to school, eat and sleep, plus time for them to date. Toshinori was just as nervous about all this as Izuku was. He invited the boy to his

hotel, it would be very difficult to visit Izuku at his home. They did meet their once when his mother was out. ‘Young Midoriya...’ he blushed. Izuku’s room was almost a shrine to All Might, he had other hero paraphernalia, but it was clear All Might was his number 1.

All Might, was a tad embarrassed to, he hadn’t had a relationship like this. There was no denying he was hot, especially in his younger days. Both men and women fancied him, but he never thought about such things as dating. There were times he’d flirt and flaunt his stuff, and he’d fooled around in his younger days, but it was never a serious relationship. Then once he became a pro, he put that part of his life behind him, focusing on being the symbol of peace. This was different!

It wasn’t even hero worship, he had tons of fans, but with Izuku he’d be hurt if he only loved him as All Might, but that wasn’t the case. Izuku admired him yes, but he still saw him as him. It was clear when they had sex. He wanted Midoriya, wanted to submit, to please this young man. He never bottomed in the past, he’d sucked a few guys off when they did it but he always ended out on top. This was not the case, he wanted to be dominated, wanted to surrender control, he couldn’t explain it but he felt safe with Midoriya.

Their first time it wasn't as All Might it was as him, Toshinori! He was nervous, all his experience and he was nervous, he wasn't a young man anymore. His body was worn from many battles, and he thought Izuku would be disgusted with him. Izuku wasn't disgusted with his scars, not even a little. He kissed each one, and shed tears. "You've worked so hard to protect us." he says, and All Might felt his heart flutter. He saw his scars as badges of honor, instead of his failures.

Izuku took the roll of the dom, and All Might submitted to the boy's desires, which turned him on all the more. As Toshinori, Izuku handled him with tender love and care. They didn't fuck, they made love. It was slow and tender that made Toshinori melt. The foreplay went on and on, Izuku wouldn't even take him unless he's cum at least once from it.

"Midoriya, I'm not made of glass, I can handle you going all out."

"Did I do something wrong?" he asked, getting nervous.

"No not at all, I feel amazing, it's just..." He didn't know what to say. Your making me cum to much? That would be rude. You're driving me crazy in a good way? No that wouldn't do at all. I'm not used to all this, being the one on the receiving end. Better but not quite right. Izuku had done a

lot of research, plus the boy was quite a natural at reading someone. He knew what areas to play with.

“Toshinori, I want to please you, I want you to feel good. So please allow me to take care of you.” he looked so determined, his eyes so pure and honest. ‘He’s too cute!’ he nods and he never brought it up again. Izuku’s love and care for him in his civilian form made him crave more, When he was taken, he was already sensitive from the previous orgasms, which made the feeling of Izuku burying his huge dick inside all the sweeter. Even when fucking he was careful, rocking his hips and testing his readiness before venturing deeper.

To make matters worse/better the foreplay didn’t stop when he pushed in either. Izuku took great care that Toshinori felt as little pain as possible. He was quite large, feeling his hole stretch wide for Izuku’s penis was intense. So Izuku played with his nips, stoked his sensitive cock, played with his balls. Doing everything in his power to make Toshinori feel good. He felt like he was on cloud 9 when he orgasmed, with Izuku following suit and cumming deep inside him. Then came the cuddling, the slime would handle the clean up, allowing the hosts to bask in the afterglow and make out.

Now as All Might, things were very different. Izuku went wild with his hero form, letting the inner dom all the way out.

He didn't bring up wanting to be taken hard again to Izuku because, he got it as All Might. As Toshinori Izuku let him suck his cock, without interference, as All Might Izuku fucked his mouth. The act of dominance, and feeling the boy's balls smack his strong chin with each thrust was wonderful. More so the boy used his body to satisfy his needs. Not that he didn't enjoy himself, sometimes without even touching his cock giving Izuku a blow job made him cum, sometimes a few seconds before the boy cums but mostly after.

His strong pecs, Izuku fucked them, using his chiseled muscles to get off. During the pec fucking, Izuku would toy with his nipples, not play toy! His nipples got pinched, flicked and tugged on, to varying degrees of intensity, but none less arousing than the last. Izuku's cock traveled the valley of his pecs, the tip dripping pre all over All Might's handsome face. His manly chest glistened with sweat and the boy's pre. Sometimes he would cum in his mouth, others he would cum all over his face. All Might found it hard to say which was more arousing as he licked his lips and still tasted the boy's cum.

Something he did notice was he developed a hunger for the boy's cum, it was tasty! He'd sucked guys off before, and semen had varying degrees of taste, but Izuku's cum blew

them out of the water. Sometimes when Izuku came in his mouth, he'd hold the seed in his mouth, rolling the man milk over his tongue, savoring the taste before swallowing it down. It was possibly his quirk, monster quirk holders are said to have delicious cum, some say are addicting, but most monsters it's not a drug it's more of like the chip effect like how you can't stop eating chips after just one.

When he was taken, Izuku had him in various positions, doggy style was his favorite, but they also did missionary, side saddle, and he rode Izuku front and back, to name a few. Each position earned different play from Izuku. Doggy style being his favorite he fucked All Might hard and fast, each thrust made his own massive piece bounce and whip, slapping his rock hard abs.

As All Might, Izuku rarely touched his cock, he made him cum from pure anal stimulus. When he came Izuku kept fucking him, driving into him even harder and faster, making sure to ram his sweet spot through his orgasm. The action overwhelmed the older blonde and he came again. When he finally gave in, he made sure to cum right against his prostate, so each spurt struck the bundle of nerves.

In Missionary, Izuku did touch his cock, squeezing the base to keep All Might from cumming. He edged the older blonde, as his thrust had his hefty balls spanking the toned ass. The older

blonde fisted the sheets, or sometimes clung to the headboard, writhing in pleasure. He took a dry orgasm when it happened, but it only made his balls itch to cum harder. Izuku made him hold out till his own orgasm, letting him release just a few seconds after. The orgasm was so powerful, All Might bucked off the bed, seed erupting far and long, hitting the headboard, his face, neck, pecs and abs. He spilled his seed as Izuku's filled him up. His toes curled in delight, body shaking as each spurt pelted his inner walls.

Izuku was not a one rounder either, in his hero mode. After round one the slime would come into play, cleaning up the mess, and tease All Might's body. The slime will spread out, coiling around his arms and legs, and lap at his pits and feet. Slime tentacles will latch onto his nips and suck on them relentlessly, he didn't know if they were his or Izuku's but they felt so good. Sometimes a tentacle would stroke his dick, and consume his balls, others it would be the reverse, the slime tentacle would swallow his dick hole, and give it the same relentless sucking his nips received and it was his balls that received the teasing. On special occasions a slime tentacle would penetrate his dick and fuck his pipe.

When Izuku used slime on him are possibly the most erotic. He would conjure slime like tentacles, sometimes two often double it. He'd pull out of his ass and thrust the tentacles

inside. While the tentacles plundered his ass, he'd fuck his mouth. For the big finish he'd fuse the tentacles together to form one massive tentacle, it plundered his ass so deep it made his belly bulge. 'I felt that!' his brain broke, cumming happily into the slime.

The tentacles mostly came into play when he rode Izuku from behind. Izuku's tentacles would come around and tease him as he bounced up and down on his hard cock. When Izuku was feeling naughty, he'd spank All Might as he rode him, the plump ass cheeks were far too tempting. He'd smack the left or the right and All Might would shudder in bliss, his manhole clamping down onto Izuku's hard cock.

When he rode facing Izuku it was just them, and All Might put on a show. Riding him while stroking his cock and pinching his nipples. Moaning Izuku's name as he loved every minute the boy's eyes were on him. Watching his every movement and stroke. It excited All Might to no end, being in the spot light was common, having eyes on him all the time, but this excited him beyond any of that. He didn't always touch himself, sometimes he played with his nips as he rode him, letting his massive piece bounce and bob, even twirl as he rode Izuku faster and faster.

Also Izuku's muttering habit, yeah it happened with dirty talk to. The verbal assault pelted him, every word stroking his

insides, teasing his lust and making him hotter and hotter. 'Hes attacking with words!' he would think before falling into a daze, his sanity clinging to Izuku's words.

The icing on the cake, after all was said and done. Izuku would hug him. The boy was worried he'd go too far, he made sure All Might got as much after care as he needed. It just reminded him that no matter how far they went down the rabbit hole it all came from a place of love. He knew, if he said no Izuku would stop. Their romance didn't stop when they slept either, slime linked them so they could see each other in their dreams.

It was necessary, between school, training, and their separate responsibilities they weren't fooling around a lot. But when a relationship is important you find the time or make it yourself.

6 months into their relationship/training

All Might stopped wearing clothes outside of his apartment. The slime adjusted his body's temp so no matter the weather he was perfectly comfortable. His hero suit was a fake to, the slime would encase his entire body, morph and shift to becoming an exact replica of his hero suit. Though they looked the same, the slime could absorb blows and support All Might's power better than any clothing could. This also made quick changing for hero action easier. The world may

not have seen a difference, but to Izuku All Might was fighting naked, he could see through the shift.

He still had to dress when going out and about, but Izuku claimed the slime would get better at shifting clothes and he wouldn't have to wear anything unless he wanted to. It was an adjustment at first, but he was getting used to being a slime carrier.

-x-In the city-x-

Death Arms was making his rounds for patrol. 'Seems like a quiet night, since All Might came to town things sure have been quiet.' A clatter draws his attention and he sees someone had knocked over a trash can. "Who's there?" he approaches, using caution. Not being an idiot, he immediately sent his location to the hero agency.

A figure stepped out of the shadows. "Greetings mister hero," the figure bowed. "I'd like to ask your assistance."

"Are you in some kind of trouble, if your homeless there is a shelter a few blocks from here." he was still on guard.

"Homeless? No no no, you see I'm a hunter of sorts." the man was wearing a large trench coat with a hood. Death Arms could see the man was drooling.

“A hunter, what kind of hunting would you be doing in the city?” his hand balled up into a fist. “What would you need my help with?”

“I’m no game hunter, I hunt people!” Death Arms rushes at him ready to punch the guy into next week. “I do hope you can help me, try not to make this too easy.” he avoided the first batch of blows, but Death Arms swung hard and punched the guy in the gut. He smirked, only to frown as his hand was stuck in some kind of goo.

“What is this?” he gasped trying to pull his arm free.

“A pity, this is too easy!” The slime coiled around his arm, and the villain began blowing a large green bubble. Death Arms struggled to escape, but his actions did nothing but get him swallowed faster. “Silly hero there is no escape.” The bubble consumed him swallowing up his body. He was trapped inside. He tried to punch his way out but the bubble just stretched around his fist. “There’s no escape, I am a Bubble Slime, once you’ve been caught only I can free you.”

“Let me out!” he snaps. The villain chuckles. His eyes roaming the hero’s body. Death Arms followed his gaze and gasped. His clothing and hero accessories were dissolving, revealing his naked body. His fat cock became exposed and he used his big hands to shield his crotch. The villain walked around him, eyeing his naked body. “You’ve had your fun,

now let me out.” Death Arms was fit, rippling with muscle, his arms massive thanks to his quirk. The carpets matched the drapes that’s for sure, he had a nice nest of manly hair crowning his crotch. The man had glutes of steel, strong legs, and sexy back muscles. Everyone could see how ripped he was showing off his pecs and abs, the man was quite a specimen from his strong neck to his big feet.

“I’m afraid not, I have a job for you.”

“Ha, I’d have to be out of my mind to do a job for a perverted villain like you.”

The villain chuckles. “It’s a good thing we don’t need your mind.” The bubble popped and before he could act, someone behind him place a small slime on his head. The man went limp, his eyes glazing over as his mind was taken over. A trickle of drool ran down his massive chin. “Well done Brain Slime.”

The figure behind him was tall wearing a hoodie, you couldn’t see his face only two white eyes and a row of teeth. He was wearing sweats and sandals. “It’s about time I was getting tired of waiting around for you to nab him.” The brain slime on Death Arms’ head was making squelching noises like he was draining the man of his thoughts.

“Your powers are fascinating, and he’ll really obey our every command?”

“Yep, so long as the slug stays attached, but that won’t be a problem.” With a snap of his fingers the brain slime morphed and became an exact replica of his head gear. Matching every detail to the exact black stripes on the headband.

“Very good, I’ll leave it to you to begin the next phase of our plans.”

“In a bit, this guy has such delicious thoughts. I wanna savor them.”

“As you wish.” he left quickly.

Brain Slime poked the muscle head. “You called Bubble Slime a pervert, but oh these deep thoughts of yours your a naughty boy aren’t you?” the slime villain chuckled. “You have a decent reputation, I’m gonna have fun messing with you.”

To be continued

Chap 5 Date Interrupted

Toshinori was nervous and excited. He was taking Midoriya out on their first official date. Sure the sex was great, but All Might wanted this to be a true relationship and not just be about the sex. Still, he wasn't so nervous preparing for a date before. He was wearing his best yellow suit, red tie, white undershirt. He fixed his hair for the fourth time today. 'Calm down, it's just a date. Just a date.'

Little did he know he wasn't the only one nervous. Izuku was tossing outfit after outfit from his closet. "No, no, no, gah no!" Slime appeared from his body, the tiny orb holding the face. "Why are you freaking out?" Slime asked.

"Are you kidding, this is my first date with Toshinori. I gotta look my best." looking through his clothes again.

"Says the boy wearing All Might boxers." Izuku blushed, he was indeed wearing All Might underwear. Izuku whined sulking in embarrassment. "He already knows you're a fanboy, stop stressing."

"Are you just gonna be there or are you gonna help me?" he held up two outfits for Slime. "Go with the right one." it says before slipping back into Izuku's body. Izuku put on a white undershirt, a green jacket, and jeans. "This looks really good, thanks Slime."

“Yeah, yeah, call me when the fun starts.” he didn’t really see the point of dating. They were already mates, if they had free time they should be spending it in bed. Izuku sighed. ‘How did I end up with such a perverted quirk?’

‘Just lucky I guess!’ Slime responds mentally, and Izuku blushes. He gets dressed and heads out to go to his date.

“Izuku!” he freezes. His mother peeks out of the living room. “Have fun on your date sweetie.” she says. “Toshinori-san seems like a nice man.” Izuku blushed. All Might was very traditional and had asked Inko permission to date her son. Of course she didn’t know it was All Might, if she did she probably had fainted. Still, she gave her approval, but it was still embarrassing. “Just remind him, if he hurts you they’ll never find the body.” she says with a sweet smile on her face. Izuku sweats.

“Right, I will.” he heads off. ‘So embarrassing!’

-X-

They met at the rendezvous spot. “Toshinori!” the boy called out excited. “Midoriya-kun,” he looked the young man over. ‘So cute!’ he thinks feeling his heart flutter at the sight of him. “You look so handsome in your suit.”

He got so flustered he went into hero form, and flexed his muscles. Izuku chuckled. He pulled the man into a kiss, and

he reverted back to civilian mode. “You are handsome even like this.” All Might blushes and rubs the back of his head.

“I’m a little nervous.” he says.

“Me to, I’ve never done anything like this.” Toshinori felt a little bad, he should have planned something for their first date. “This is your first time in the city as a civilian right?” he nods. “Let’s go,” Izuku takes his hand, and a shiver races through him. They walk hand and hand around. He was new to the city, so Izuku showed him around.

They hit shops, an arcade, and Izuku brought him to a photo booth. They took a set of six, the first three being just cute cheese pics, the fourth was Izuku kissing Toshinori’s cheek, the fifth him returning the favor, and the sixth the two kissed each other. Izuku hugged the pics to his chest. ‘This is kinda nice.’

In civilian mode, they didn’t have to worry about being swarmed by fans. So like this he belonged to Izuku and only Izuku. It was nice not being swarmed by reporters. Plus if he walked around as All Might, who knows if some crazed villain would attack trying to take down the symbol of peace.

They walked around, holding hands, Izuku showing him the sights. He didn’t know what he was supposed to do, was he supposed to buy Izuku something. He had done a search on

first dates, but he didn't know any of the local hot spots, and he couldn't decide between chocolates or flowers, and thought he had shown up empty handed. 'He's so happy just showing me around.' They passed by some shops, and if something caught Izuku's eye, All Might offered to buy it. "Nah, we are just window shopping, but you are sweet to offer."

He nodded, Izuku didn't want money, he didn't want things, just them walking around together made him so happy. Still that didn't mean he couldn't do something nice. Toshinori got them some ice cream cones, to snack on as they explored. He got vanilla and he got Izuku chocolate. He would have gotten Izuku the All Might pop, no doubt making the fanboy very happy, but he didn't think he could handle watching Izuku suck on the multi flavor Popsicle.

A passing couple saw them and giggled. "I think I'm overdressed." he says. He looked like he was escorting Izuku to a dance or something. "I should have gone more casual."

"I'm telling you, you look great." Izuku finished his ice cream. "How about a movie?"

Toshinori gave him a smile. "Sounds good," he finished his ice cream, and followed Izuku to a theater. "I can't remember the last time I've been to a movie." he says.

“Really, well then we’ll have to pick out a good one.” Izuku was looking at the available movies, eyes sparkling at the new All Might movie. Toshinori couldn’t help but chuckle. ‘Fanboy!’ he thinks.

Izuku gasped being caught staring. “Oh, I don’t wanna see this one, I mean I saw the others, and they were really cool, but I mean, it’s a movie about you, I bet it’d be pretty boring.”

“You wanna see it that bad huh?” Izuku blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “Then let’s go.” Izuku was so excited. They got a single popcorn and soda, but All Might got two straws. He wasn’t looking forward to this movie, but he was happy with how happy it made Izuku. The two shared their popcorn and soda, in possibly the cutest way possible.

Toshinori loved watching Izuku get excited over the movie. His enthusiasm was infectious, he found himself blushing when his movie persona spoke cheesy lines, and he even cheered with Izuku when All Might made the save. “Yes!” they cheered.

“The movie was nice, but I prefer the real you.” Izuku says leaning against him. The movie ended with a cheesy hero line, and a roar of plus ultra. Movies in the hero world were truly something special, no need for special effects when things were more than possible.

“Am I really that cheesy?” he asks.

“No, you are really cool.” Izuku laughs, giving them a thumbs up. “They do that in hero movies, you should see some of the other movies.”

“I’d like that.” he says, and Izuku smiled. “It’s a date then.” They leave the theater, and Izuku holds his hand.

“Wanna eat?” he asks spotting a restaurant. “Mm,” Izuku nods and the two sit outside. Their waiter took their order, and brought them their drinks.

“I think this date has gone very well.” All Might says.

“I’ve had a lot of fun,” he says with a smile.

“Midoriya,” he takes his hand. “I was so nervous, honestly I thought I would bore you, just having you show me around.” Izuku laces his fingers with his.

“It was nice, because you were there.” Toshinori gave his hand a squeeze. ‘This kid!’ his heart was beating faster and faster. All Might had heard the rumors, he was apart of the hero circuit after all, of those who hook up for pro heroes to be famous, for the thrill, or for the money.

“Well, on our next date, it’ll be my turn to take you out on the town.” he laughs.

Before their food could arrive a sudden scream was heard. 'Oh no!' All Might thinks. 'No no no, not now.' It seems a commotion was happening. 'Calm down All Might, you aren't the only hero in the city, I'm sure another pro can handle...'

A crowd of people came running towards them. "Pro Hero Death Arms has gone crazy!"

"He's attacking people in the buff!"

"This is horrible!"

"What?!" Izuku and All Might gasped.

Sure enough...

A naked Death Arms was stomping down the street. He grabbed nearby cars and tossed them about. One of them soaring at the two. "Izuku...I'm sorry!" He transformed and grabbed Izuku, jumping away from the danger zone.

He avoided the car, and landed setting Izuku down. "What is he doing?" The pro hero was walking around with a raging erection, he looked absolutely mad. "Damn!" He undoes his tie and removes his jacket.

"All Might, be careful, something is seriously wrong with him." All Might gave him a thumbs up. "No worries, I'll finish this fast and we can get back to our date." His slime

came out and changed his clothes in an instant. He rushed out into the fray and Izuku hung back observing.

“Death Arms, stop right there!” he shouts.

Death Arms doesn't even hesitate and quickly punches All Might. The muscled man gets thrown back. “I don't want to fight you!” he shouts. Death Arms charges and this time All Might dodges, the massive fist hits the ground and cracks it. “Come to your senses!”

The man charges, looking to grab All Might. He counters catching his hands, and a test of strength begins, the two pushing against each other. “Go All Might!” Izuku cheered.

‘I got this!’ he says and starts pushing Death Arms back. Now that he was face to face with the man, he could see he was drooling, eyes glazed over. ‘He must be under someone's control.’ he took his eyes off Death Arms and scoured the area. ‘Is the quirk holder nearby?’

His focus should be on Death Arms as the male started pushing him back, letting out grunts and pants. All Might quickly stood his ground, only to be surprised again as Death arms leaned forward and licked All Might's cheek.

All Might tossed him back. “Young Midoriya is right, something is definitely wrong. No matter because I am here!” Death Arms got up and looked ready to fight. ‘He might be

strong, but I'm faster!' he zipped behind the controlled pro and with a strong chop to his neck knocked the male unconscious. 'The fastest way to stop a controlled hero, is to knock them out.' he dusted his hands off. 'He'll be out for a few hours, I should bring him in. Sorry young Midoriya, looks like our date is over...'

"All Might!" Izuku shouted.

Death Arms was suddenly behind him, his massive arms locking him down. "Impossible!" he grunts. He struggles to get out of his grasp, but Death Arms was quite strong, and had the leverage. Much to All Might's shock, Death Arms slipped his cock into the cleft of his ass, shamelessly humping against the Symbol of Peace.

The muscled blonde blushes. Izuku didn't know what to do, to his shock Slime comes out of his body, growling. "Slime?"

"Izuku, I smell slime!" he says, glaring at the possessed pro hero.

-X-

Brain Slime was indeed watching nearby, laughing as he watched his puppet. "You could beat him to a pulp and he'll still get up, my brain slime is in control, he'll keep fighting till you remove it or kill him." he laughed. "The pro hero All Might, I can't wait to make you my puppet to." He got ready

to swoop in and plant a brain slime on All Might. “Fight all you want but my puppet’s strength is at max, the brain’s limitations lifted under my control.” he chuckles as All Might struggles. “Soon even the symbol of peace will be my toy.”

To be continued

Patreon Reward

Chap 6 Preview Slime vs Slime Part 1

Izuku must step in to assist All Might in his fight in stopping the slime controlled pro. Can Death Arms be saved and will All Might be happy with how Izuku risks his life to save him.

End Preview