

Wolf Deku

Izuku inherits a quirk from his father, the wolf quirk that allows him to turn into a werewolf, it's power truly shines under the full moon, but outside of that there is a time limit to how long he can use his power.

Characters

Izuku Midoriya M

Size 11 inches human form 13 inches wolf form

Quirk: Werewolf: Is capable of turning into a werewolf, a full anthro beast. It only lasted a few minutes at first, but through training Izuku has lengthened his time and learned partial transformation. During the full moon he can remain in his full werewolf form unlimited. Current limit 30 minutes. He has high speed regeneration, advance strength and speed. (One For All) He inherited All Might's quirk after taking in his DNA

Bakugo M

Size 7 inches

Quirk Explosion: He produces nitroglycerin like sweat from his palms and is able to create small explosions

All Might aka Toshinori M

Size 13 inches

Quirk One For All remnants.

Chap 1 Wolf Limit

Izuku's father has the power of a wolf. He can turn to a werewolf at will, but his true power is revealed during the full moon. Outside of it, he can only be in wolf form for a few minutes.

So to make money as a pro hero he travels the world, chasing the full moon. He doesn't see his family but he makes money and provides for them.

Izuku's mother was worried what kind of quirk, her son would inherit. He wanted to be a hero so badly, a hero who saves people with a smile, just like all might.

At the age of 4 her fears were answered when Izuku transformed on the first full moon he saw after his birthday. Izuku was so pleased, he was in full anthro form, a small green furred werewolf. She had to admit he was cute, his tail wagging happily.

His powers were simple, during the full moon he could stay transformed as long as he wanted. His power and speed amplified ten fold. His body had high speed regeneration. Outside of the full moon he could only transform for 4 minutes out of the day, it was the same for her husband, his time limit would increase as he got older, but only a minute per year.

“Izuku are you gonna chase the moon like your father?”

“Hmm, I don't think so. I'm gonna train really hard and go to Yuuei.” She smiled, though her worries persisted. How could he be a hero with such a time limit restriction?

-x-Worthy Rival?-x-

Katsuki Bakugo was born with an amazing quirk, Explosion! It allowed him to produce sweat from his palms that was like nitroglycerin, he could make it explode at will.

The other boys in the neighborhood followed him because of his brains and brawn. He was very talented. Even Izuku was drawn to him.

Though despite having a quirk Izuku was still given the name Deku. The kids all saying what good was a quirk if he could only use it well on nights with a full moon.

Izuku's nickname for Bakugo was Kacchan. Bakugo ended up picking on a kid, and Izuku not being the type to let that slide. “You are making him cry stop it Kacchan!”

“What can you do, with your restricted quirk.” he punched his palm causing an explosion. “What can you do, Deku?”

“If you won't stop, then I'll have to fight you!” before their eyes he began to transform. Green hair turned to green fur and he became a werewolf.

The kids were shocked, even Bakugo was, but soon he smirked. “Bring it on Deku!”

The two sides clashed and even though Izuku had a time limit he made sure to make use of it. He took out the other two boys really quick, using his advanced speed.

“So you do have power after all,” Bakugo hit him with an explosion. It hurt but Izuku was able to launch a swift kick to his stomach. They were both down for the count.

However, thanks to a werewolf's high speed regeneration Izuku was back on his feet first, his body already healed from the explosion.

For Kacchan it was a learning experience. 'He's strong, so very strong.' he smirked, feeling his blood rush. Izuku went poof, reverting back to human form.

“Ahh, my time's up.” Bakugo laughed.

“Your quirk is so weird Deku, you may be strong but that time limit thing is really lame.”

“That's mean Kacchan!” the blonde laughed.

Their friendship gained a new element, a rivalry to see who would make the better hero.

Still...as the years passed something began to change in Bakugo. He started having feelings for Izuku. He liked having the greenette around. He often said. “I'll be the number 1 hero, you can be my side kick Deku.”

“But I want to be a hero!” Bakugo was determined to be number 1 and have Deku be his side kick.

So he said, but his dreams had begun taking quite the interesting turn.

-x- Bakugo's Dreams -x-

His dreams started off as they always did. Him and Deku buck naked, the greenette was between his legs, worshiping his cock and balls. Izuku's tongue ran over Bakugo's hard 7 incher, before running down to caress his balls.

Bakugo was positively loving it, he had his hands behind his head, his toes curling. The smirk on his face truly led the mood. “Yeah suck my balls, ohh fuck that's good!” Izuku obeyed him, his wolf tail popping and wagging as he sucked Bakugo's balls.

“Now suck my dick, take me down to the root.” Izuku again obeyed, taking Bakugo's penis into his mouth, and showing great skill consumed him down to the root, his nose nuzzling the blonde's pubes. “Ohh fuck yes!”

His body trembled, with each bob of the head. “Fuck I'm cumming, better drink it all.” He came into the dream Izuku's mouth, and as his dream commanded he drank down his seed.

“Now then Deku show me that sexy ass of yours!”

Here was where his dreams took a turn. He suddenly found himself rolled over, his sexy ass raised up in the air. “Oi what are you doing Deku?” his cheeks were spread, his tight pucker getting exposed. “Ahh!”

Izuku went to town on his ass, his tongue flicking and caressing his tight pucker. Bakugo blushed, and his hands fisted his sheets, every lick making the blonde moan.

Soon his tight pucker gave in and Deku's tongue penetrated his hole. Bakugo gasped, and soon got the tongue fucking of his life. To his humiliation his cock was hard again from the rimming, the way the tongue turned up his insides had his penis weeping.

When the tongue removed from his hole, Bakugo actually whined at the loss. He slapped a hand over his mouth.

At first his dreams always ended before Izuku could enter him, and he'd wake up with cum soaked sheets.

The dreams got deeper, with him cumming as soon as Deku entered him, and he'd have such a strong orgasm he'd wake up, to cum soaked sheets.

His dreams got hotter and Izuku was always top, teasing his nipples, stroking his cock, or just pounding his prostate till he came.

To make matters worse, now he was even fantasizing about getting fucked by Izuku in his werewolf form. Just thinking of his cock expanding inside him, gaining both length and girth. His big furry balls smacking against him, or just the feel of his fur against his skin.

Only one thing was constant. “Why is Deku on top?!” he screamed as he woke up from having another orgasm. His

door was thrown open. His mother came in and threw something at him.

“Quit your screaming, it's cause your a bottom. Now shut up and get ready for school.” She slammed the door.

Bakugo blushed and went to go shower. 'I mean he was always so cute following me around, he was like my own personal pet. So how come I want him to fuck me like that!'

-X-

His mother sighed. “It's rough having a kid so smart and still so dumb.”

To be continued

Chap 2 Time Limit Heroes!

Izuku was walking to school when a villain attack halted traffic. The boy's tail came out and wagged happily as heroes showed up to stop him. After Mt. Lady stole the show he pulled out his notebook. He jotted down the notes on the fight, recording the hero's stats.

He was going to be late for school so he transformed. At age 15 he could hold his transformation for 15 minutes. He put his jacket, shirt, and shoes in his back pack and he transformed into a green furry werewolf like creature and whoosh he ran through the streets at break neck speed.

Midoriya loved running in this form. The wind blasting through his fur. He was able to make it to school in 3 minutes flat. Shifting back to human form, he made it just in time for Bakugo to show up and see him shirtless.

He blushed, and felt his blood rush south. “Tch!” he stomped past Izuku as he got his shirt back on.

“Oh hey Kacchan.” the blonde ignored him. “Kacchan?”

“Shut it Deku!” he glared at him, but as he tilted his head to the side in confusion, he looked so damn cute. Whipping his head back he stomped off.

“Jeez Kacchan is angry again, why is he so mad all the time?” the greenette was clueless, but hey so was Bakugo. Class

started and the teacher talked about their futures. The man smiled and tossed away the papers.

“Who are we kidding, you all are going into the hero course, am I right?” everyone besides Bakugo and Izuku showed off their quirks. “Yes yes, you all have such wonderful quirks, but you aren't supposed to use your quirks...oh forget it.”

“Don't lump us all in teach. I'm different from the rest of these side characters.” The students roared in outrage, and he just laughed. “Bring it on I can crush all of you at once.”

“Ahh Bakugo, you are applying to Yuuei after all.” that silenced the students...for a moment.

“U.A. that's insane.”

“That's the top school.”

“It has less than a .2% acceptance rate.”

“That's right, while the rest of you end up as the side kick of some D list super hero. I'm made for bigger and better things. I've aced the practice exams, I'm gonna rule at U.A. and I'm gonna become the number 1 hero and surpass even All Might himself!” explosions went off in his palm.

The teacher lifted up a paper. “Midoriya-kun you also applied to Yuuei didn't you?” the boy twitched as did Bakugo.

The class turned to look at him. They erupted into a fit of laughter. “Izuku?!”

“Seriously?!”

“Yeah he has a quirk, that high speed regeneration is cool and all.”

“And his wolf form is totally hot.”

“But...”

“He can only use his transformation for 10 minutes.”

“Hey it's 15 minutes now, and I've been working really hard.”

Bakugo grit his teeth and wham, he blew up the boy's desk. Izuku fell back. “Bakugo you will be paying for the damages again.” smoke emitted from his hands.

“What do you think you are doing Deku?” he growled. “You really think you can stand in the same ring as me!”

“Kacchan I'm not trying to compete against you, it's been my dream to be a hero.” Izuku stood up and faced Kacchan. “So I'm going!”

“Grr, idiot, what can you do with only 15 minutes the hero exam lasts an hour. You'll be completely helpless.”

“I uh...” he couldn't deny that. While his regenerative powers lasted, but his transformation was useless, if he over exerted it bad things happened.

He put a hand on his shoulder. “Don't go to U.A. kay? Find some other school and pass then you can be my sidekick.”

“I'll find a way Kacchan. I will be a hero who can save people with a smile!” Izuku was determined, time limit or no time limit. So he thought, but he had his worries.

When school was over he checked the latest hero news, and planned to update his notebooks. “We aren't done talking Deku.”

“I think we've said enough Kacchan. I thought you'd support me in this.” he tried to put his notebook away, only to have it taken by Bakugo.

“The hell is this.” He flipped through it. “See this is the nerdy crap you are good at, being my sidekick you can help me reach the top twice as fast.”

Izuku moved in a flash, snatching away his notebook. Bakugo blinked in surprise. 'So fast.' Izuku transformed and quickly reverted back it cost him a minute but he didn't destroy his clothes.

Another draw back was his transformations increase to his body. It often ripped his clothing, and destroyed his shoes. He learned to do a sudden transformation to suddenly boost his speed or jumping power and quickly shifting back without damaging anything, but the strain cost him a minute per second.

Izuku put his notebook away. “I'm going home, I need to study.” he rushed off.

Two boys came up to Bakugo. “Jeez man, aren't you being to harsh on him?”

“Yeah isn't he your childhood friend?”

“Mind your own business.” he snapped.

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Izuku fought back the tears. It wasn't just Kacchan. His last quirk evaluation did not go well. Once his 15 minutes were up, the evaluator did not have good things to say. “Your father is capable of being a hero by following the full moon. Unless you do the same I can't see you becoming a hero, but going to U.A. is impossible with such a limitation.”

His mother was worried about him too. She tried to be supportive but she knew how dangerous the hero world really was. When Izuku asked her if even with his time limit could he be a hero? She cried apologizing over and over.

No one at school believed in him either. 'It doesn't matter I'll show everyone. I'll be a hero even with a time limit!' he thought of All Might the hero who saved people with a smile. He laughed as he walked into a tunnel.

Little did Izuku know there was a villain on the loose. He was a liquid villain, his body like sewage. He had robbed a convenience store, using the previous villain attack as a cover.

He escaped with some money, but he never intended for HIM to be in the city. None other than All Might himself showed up and began to chase him down. The villain escaped into the sewers, but he was in trouble All Might was too powerful for him, he needed a hostage ahem a meat shield.

Sadly for Izuku he crossed his path. “I had no idea that guy was in this town. I need a shield like now!” he spotted Izuku. “Look it here what a lovely meat shield.”

Izuku gasped and transformed on reflex. His upper clothing ripped off, and his shoes ripped, but he escaped the villain's grasp. "Oh my that's some quirk, I will have it." the villain whipped out trying to corner Izuku but he was too fast.

All he could do was dodge. His claws weren't able to do a thing against him, being liquid. "Come on kid, don't fight back. Once I take over your body you won't have to worry about anything again." his body opened up and circled Izuku there was no escape route.

Izuku did the only thing he could think of...he howled!

All Might heard the howl and followed it. He arrived just in time with one punch he sent the villain away, quickly collecting it in a pop bottle.

Izuku got knocked out from the shock, his stuff getting scattered. All Might collected it and examined his notebook, and gave the boy an autograph. 'This fan boy is quite smart.'

"Hey...Hey...Hey..." he slapped Izuku's cheek, gently as to wake him up. When Izuku woke up he had reverted back to human form. He came to, and before his eyes was All Might in all his glory. Seeing him in person was so amazing.

He looked for his notebook, wanting to get an autograph only to open it and see. "He's already signed it, ahh thank you thank you. It'll be a treasure a family heirloom." His tail came out and was wagging happily.

All Might gave him a thumbs up. “Sorry bout all this, I'm new to the city and lost sight of this guy in the sewers. I must say I was impressed on how you handled yourself.”

“All I did was dodge, my quirk wasn't useful at all. Plus...”
All Might put his hands on his shoulders.

“Nonsense, not all quirks are capable of fighting certain villains. You are young and were able to handle yourself well despite your disadvantage.” Hearing that it made Izuku's heart swell.

Ears came out and fluttered as his tail swished with happiness. All Might tucked the villain away in his pocket.
“Well I better get this guy to the police.”

“Wait.” Izuku snapped out of his happy daze. “I have a question for you.”

“I cannot, heroes are always fighting against both villains and time.” he readied to jump away.

He thought he made it but Izuku transformed and was able to grab him and whoosh the two were up in the air, reaching higher than the buildings with a single leap. Eat your heart out Superman.

All Might knew he had to protect the kid, so he changed course and landed on the roof of a nearby building. Blood leaked from his mouth and he cursed. “Shit...”

Izuku was back to human form, he'd transformed so much today he barely had 3 minutes left. "Look kid if you go down these stairs you'll make it back to the street."

"Wait please, you see my quirk..." he took a deep breath. "It has a time limit." that made All Might stop. "I can only transform for a total of 15 minutes. Well except on nights of the full moon where I can use my power freely."

"I see..." steam emanates off his body.

"No one believes in me, and my quirk evaluations have all said the same thing but...Do you think I can be a hero...like you who saves people with a smile?"

All Might sighed. He couldn't say no, not him in his condition. "A smile huh, look kid I'm about to show you something keep it under your hat okay." Poof! All Might vanished under a huge wall of steam.

The muscled hero reverted to a civilian. "Huh?!" All Might broke it down, explaining how 5 years ago after a fight with a villain cost him a serious injury. He lost his stomach and after several surgeries this huge scar was what remained.

It cut his power greatly, as it stood now he could only be a hero for a few hours a day, and today in fact he had used up all his time. "It will be dangerous. The dangers your time limit offers will be difficult to overcome, but if you truly have the heart of a hero I think you can make it."

Izuku cried tears of joy, hearing these words filled him with hope, joy, so many emotions. "Don't forget there is a lot of

fear behind this smile. I might not be the best role model for you to be honest.”

“No, thank you All Might, you truly are the greatest.” he bowed his head once again. The blonde headed down the stairs, feeling a little touched himself. When he went to check on the villain, he found his pocket empty.

'Oh crap, I must have dropped him, not good!' he ran off trying to find him.

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The villain came to, he was in a dirty street, trash littered about here and there. He was pissed, but his freedom came from none other than Bakugo. Him and his goons were walking down the street.

Bakugo was still riled up from both the dream he had, and his confrontation with Izuku. He was frustrated and needing to let off steam. “We could hit the red light district, pick up some ladies if your that hard up.”

“Idiots, like hell I'd do that. I don't want that on my record.” he kicked a nearby bottle, just so happened be the villain inside.

“I like a meat shield with some fight.” he grabbed Bakugo and began to try and consume him. His friends ran away.

Bakugo wasn't the type to lay down. He released his quirk, but the villain was immune. His explosions caused fires to spread.

Heroes came but their quirks were not suitable, and Bakugo's quirk kept everyone at bay. "You damn scum!" he roared, releasing explosions from his palms.

"You got fire kid, but I'll snuff it out." he covered Bakugo's mouth. "Ahh this body, this quirk, it'll be mine and I'll use it to kill All Might!"

All Might made it but he was behind the crowd of civilians, his powers were at his limit. 'Young man I'm sorry, just wait another hero will soon be here.'

Izuku had come to the scene, smelling smoke and hearing explosions. He saw the sludge villain, and realized it was his fault he escaped. However his true rage came when he saw it was Kacchan in the villain's grasp. 'No!'

He transformed and rushed forward. "You again!"

The crowd, the heroes, and All Might stared in shock. Bakugo's eyes widened seeing the green werewolf rush forward. "Kacchan!"

'Deku you idiot!' he struggled but couldn't get free. Izuku used his monstrous speed and zipped all around. He couldn't hurt the villain no, but moving at his current speed he could force the villain off him bit by bit.

"Damn you pest!" he tried to get him but Izuku was much too fast. He couldn't go after him without releasing his hold on Bakugo a bit, allowing him to breath.

“Deku you idiot get away.” he glared, he'd seen the boy's speed plenty so he was able to follow him. Their eyes met.
“What are you doing here? I didn't ask you to come save me.”

“I'm sorry Kacchan, my feet just moved on their own, but it looked like you were asking for help!” Boom, boom, boom, Izuku managed to force the villain off Kacchan.

“I don't think so!” he clung to him harder, focusing an attack and caused an explosion to Izuku's stomach.

“Deku!” Bakugo roared before getting his mouth covered.

“No worries Kacchan, I'm saving you!” smoke cleared off his belly and his singed fur and burnt skin quickly healed. 'Faster, faster, faster, faster!' he zipped off trying to use his speed to try and create a shock wave. With each pass he blasted away the slime only to have it reform.

“I gotta save Kacchan!” he mentally cursed as the ticking of a clock grew louder and louder inside his head. 'Running out of time.' he charged for Kacchan. Before he could reach him poof he was back in human form. 'Damn it!'

“What's this? Run out of time? You time limit hero!” he pinned Izuku down and...

Boom...boom...boom...boom

A barrage of explosions rained down on the boy and he was left their laying motionless. 'Deku!' his eyes were wide with horror.

“Hahahahaha come on out All Might! How many more fools have to die?” All Might clutched his chest.

“Die?” Izuku got back up slowly. His body regenerated from the damage. “No one is dying, not me and not Kacchan.”

“What can you do?”

Izuku's body pulsed and he transformed once more. It wasn't like before, his body was shaking, blood gushed from his body and he coughed up blood. 'Deku...stop...you can't...'

“I...can't...beat...you...but I just...got an...idea...” he took a deep breath, his chest puffing out. It was horrible his whole body was creaming in pain, his high speed regeneration trying to fix him up as he tore himself apart. “Let go of Kacchan!”

He released all the air he stored up in his body, like the big bad wolf he blew the villain away. Bakugo's body was solid so it just felt like a powerful breeze but being made of liquid the villain couldn't withstand it.

Izuku rushed in and grabbed Kacchan and got him away.

“Kacchan...” he reverted back to being human.

“You damn brat, I'll kill you!”

“No you won't cause I am here!” All Might cursed himself for hesitating. A true hero will sacrifice everything to save someone, so why should he hesitate now! He transformed and with one punch, he beat the villain, changed the weather and saved the two boys.

An ambulance was called but by the time they arrived Izuku had regenerated. He was still unconscious, but his life was in no danger. Bakugo was praised for his bravery and his quirk. Izuku was complimented for his but still scolded for being so reckless.

He was taken home, his mother was so worried. It was all over the news.

Bakugo went home, his head full of thoughts. When he got home his parents were there. "Are you okay son?" his father asked.

"Yeah...I'm fine..." he went up to his room, sleep would not be finding him tonight. He didn't eat, he couldn't sleep, all he could do was think of Deku. He wanted to be there for him, he knew what happened if Izuku extended his limit, the blood was but a serious effect, he would heal sure but he'd be down from over exerting his body. 'He pushed himself to far...that idiot...I never asked you to...'

When he saw Izuku's body on the ground beaten and bloody it broke his heart. "Deku...I'm sorry!" he shed tears, they fell and wouldn't stop.

To be continued

Chap 3 Training

Izuku felt like crap. He couldn't move at all for a whole day, but he was lucky that was all that happened. He pushed his body far past the limit and suffered serious wounds, but still Izuku couldn't stop smiling.

'I saved Kacchan,' he felt a swell of happiness that wouldn't go away, even as his body ached. He was scolded big time for being reckless, even by his mom but she was just so happy he was okay. "Mom, I did it, I managed to protect someone, even with my time limit."

It was a small victory, he still had many more challenges ahead. Once he could move again he went to school, on his way he got a surprise visit by none other than All Might himself. "All Might, you are here!" he gasped.

"Yes I am here, to talk to you."

"M-Me..." he gasped.

"Yes, young man. You have inspired me." he reverted back to his civilian form. "I would like to train you."

"Ehh, train me?"

"Yes!" he raised his arms in the air. "Sadly my time limit is decreased due to my injury, but if my time limit can be altered it's possible yours can be increased by training." he gave the boy a thumbs up.

A chance to train with All Might, how could he say no. Though All Might had other plans than just training Izuku. He was looking for a successor for One for All. He believed with Izuku's determination he'd be the perfect vessel, but time would tell.

Izuku cried happily. "I'll do it!"

So his days of hell began. All Might's training was no joke, he was put to his limits daily, staying on a strict diet, and even when he sleeps. He cleaned up the beach, worked out, ran laps, and continued to push his transformation to his limits. Not only that he had to find time to study for the U.A. entrance exam.

All Might made an excellent sparring partner. He was much stronger than Izuku so he could handle his growing strength.

"Nice well done." he blocked a few of his punches, and even a swift kick. "Very nice." Izuku was in his wolf form, but even with his boost in speed and power he couldn't land a blow against the pro.

Izuku went poof, reverting back to human form. "Oh man, my time limit still hasn't grown at all." Izuku sighed sadly.

"It's only been a few months and you are showing true progress."

"Really?!" the boy brightened. All Might nodded.

"Indeed, tell me young Midoriya, have you ever tried partial transformation?"

“Partial?” he looked at his limbs.

“Yes, like only transforming your arms or your legs, it could be a way to get around your time limit crisis.”

“I've never tried before, but I'll work on it.” He had another goal, partial transformation if he could master that then maybe he could become a hero.

More days pass, come rain or shine Izuku trained, even as the leaves turned colors and the first snow fell Izuku trained like a champ. He never cheated on his diet, and in fact he worked twice as hard.

All Might was concerned, but the boy was very determined. “I have to, I have to work twice as hard as anyone else. I want to become a hero, I need to get stronger!”

His eyes widened. 'This kid...'

In 8 months Izuku's time limit began to grow, and he was able to learn partial transformation. He could morph his legs or his arms. His time limit had grown 5 minutes and Izuku continued to work hard trying to boost it more.

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Bakugo over the past few months was struggling. He wanted to talk to Izuku, but he couldn't bring himself to. One, his pride, apologizing or thanking him was difficult. Two, his feelings, he could barely look at Izuku without his heart racing like crazy.

Sleep was another problem, he was barely getting any. The more he resisted the dreams the stronger they become.

Like his last dream...

Bakugo was running naked through the woods. His 7 inch cock was throbbing and bobbing as he ran. He was being hunted, and it seemed to arouse him more. A shuffle was heard behind him, the lustful panting, it was getting closer and closer.

A large green furry werewolf tackled him from behind. "Not bad Kacchan, but your ass is mine." his bare ass was lifted up high and Izuku growled.

It sent shivers down his spine, his penis twitched and began to leak pre. Furry hands spread his cheeks wide and exposed his tight little hole.

Izuku in his wolf form took his time, licking his crack, letting his hole feel his wet muscle with each pass. The tight ring pulsed and trembled, giving in with each swipe. It didn't take long for the werewolf's tongue to penetrate his hole.

"Ohh!" Izuku tongue fucked him good, letting his long wet muscle wiggle and flick about. Bakugo wanted to resist but found himself pushing back.

Izuku growled, sending pleasing vibrations through him. "Fuck Deku!" his ass got fondled, his tongue swirling his insides. He pulled his tongue out to give his taint and balls a lick before kissing his hole once more. "Oh fuck oh fuck!"

“Well if you insist.” Izuku shifted, his big hot cock pressing against his hole.

“Ohh so big!” the massive shaft penetrated his hole and filled him up. His channel being stretched wide by his massive girth.

“Tight, so mine!” Bakugo couldn't even argue, as Izuku began to move and the air was sucked away from him. He panted and moaned trying to catch his breath, but with each new thrust he was hit by another wave of pleasure.

As the fucking continued it seemed to last for hours, Bakugo couldn't believe it. One that Izuku was lasting so long in this form, two how hot it was feeling his fur dance along his back, three how the werewolf's pre flooded his ass, four how hot his cock was as it thrust in and out of him, five the feeling of being spanked by the male's powerful thrusts his ass was turning a lovely shade of red, six his big furry balls smacking against his own, pleasure shooting through his crotch.

Bakugo came, his semen splattering his abs and the ground below him. His poor prostate wasn't spared and was pounded relentlessly. His penis was milked again and again shooting more spurts of hot cum.

“You like that bitch!” Izuku growled, the word made him shiver, but it seemed so fitting.

“Yes I love it!” he moaned.

“Such a good bitch, my good tight bitch!”

“Yes I'm a bitch, your bitch!” in a flash he snapped awake.

-x-

His bed sheets were soaked, and his hole was aching, and his cheeks were red. 'Another of those dreams.' these were better than some of the dreams he did have. The nightmares of the sludge villain, touching him and killing Izuku.

Those dreams were like death, he woke up feeling cold and alone. His heart was pounding and he was shaking. He wanted to call Izuku but remembered quickly he didn't have his number. He found accepting his feelings for Izuku helped chase those dreams away. Seeing him at school helped to. He wanted to thank him, for everything he did.

The good dreams did stir up Bakugo's feelings he tried desperately to keep down. Still as smart as he was he knew it might be best to try it out. He did his research and even ordered a rather large dildo.

He imagined it was Izuku's cock and he started training his ass, working the toy in and out trying to relieve the itch inside him. 'Damn it, it feels good but it's not enough. It's all Deku's fault he should be the one servicing me!' A small part of him thought he could still dominate Izuku even if he was the one getting fucked, but of course that idea got tossed aside.

Riding the dildo hard he came, and he moaned Deku's name. His sexual frustration was really high to the point he couldn't even get to sleep without jerking off. He tried thinking of others but no one stirred feelings up inside him like Izuku did.

Lunch went by with Bakugo snoozing in Izuku's lap. He started whimpering. “No...don't do it...leave him alone...” his power went off and Bakugo shot up.

“Kacchan are you okay?” Bakugo looked to Izuku, his worried eyes focused on him. 'That look again...but he's alive and well...'

“You damn nerd!” he suddenly hugged him.

“What's gotten into you?”

“I...I just want to thank you for saving me against the sludge villain, and I'm sorry.” he pulled away and glared. “So shut up and say your welcome you damn nerd!”

Izuku couldn't help but smile. “It's fine Kacchan. I'm happy you were safe.”

“Hey Deku, can I ask you a personal question? If you tell anyone about it I'll wreck you understand!” Bakugo pulled away from him.

“Uhh sure...”

“Do you think it's unmanly for a guy to want to be dominated by another guy?” Izuku stared at him for a second. He couldn't help but laugh. “Hey this isn't funny!” he snapped.

“Sorry, but of course it's not unmanly.” Bakugo's eyes widened. “Some people like topping others like bottoming, as long as you are honest with our desires and you aren't hurting anyone I think that's super manly.”

Bakugo felt his heart skip a beat. “Tch, you would say that you damn nerd.” he stomped off, but he was smiling. “Deku, there is something I need to tell you, when I get into U.A. I will tell you.”

“I'll see you there Kacchan.”

“Heh, still planning on applying, even with your time limit?”

“You bet, I'm gonna be a pro hero Kacchan.”

“Oh yeah, let's make things interesting. The one who gets the highest score on the exam wins, loser has to be the other's slave for a full month.”

Izuku wasn't sure about this, but his inner beast purred at the thought. His tail popped out and wagged. “Deal!”

Bakugo wanted Deku, yes but he wasn't just gonna bend over without a fight. Oh he'd take his dick, but he was gonna tap his ass first if he could.

To be continued

Chap 4 Test

All Might had revealed the dark secret of his power, how he was looking for someone to pass on his ability to. Izuku was surprised, but after all his training he was ready to take on All Might's power.

“You need to take in my DNA,” he rubbed the back of his head. “There are a lot of ways we can do this.”

Izuku's tail popped out wagging happily. “If I could choose, it'd be an honor to suck your cock All Might!” he confessed.

All Might was shocked, and a faint blush graced his cheeks. Immediately Izuku began to sweat. “I'm sorry that was too bold for me, I'm sorry it's just that you are my hero and all and I've always admired you. You are so big and strong, and positively sexy.”

“Well it is possible, but you'll have to take my full load and can't waste a drop.” he laughed. 'Man this kid is something else. Those puppy dog eyes I can't resist.'

“Really!?” his tail wagged.

'I suppose there are worse ways of doing this.' He undid his pants and freed his monster of a cock. In length and girth in his muscle form was quite impressive. He was cut, his length reaching 13 inches, his cock lined with sexy veins from his mighty girth. His balls were equally huge.

Izuku practically drooled, the man's musk hitting him at full force. 'He smells so amazing!' he got on his knees. Facing his massive dick, watching the massive erect flesh bob in the air.

They were alone, so had plenty of time. At first Izuku marveled at it, caressing it with his bare hands. His cock was warm and heavy, yet felt so smooth despite being hard. It pulsed in his hands. "So manly," Izuku ran his fingers through his thick nest of pubes, his other hand cupped his manly balls.

All Might was tickled by the boy's touch and compliments. His fingers caressed his flesh, groping his balls, feeling their weight. Each caress releasing a mass of musky aroma.

Izuku growled. The boy began licking his shaft, the taste of his penis making him want more. More he got, licking and lapping.

The older blonde moaned, the eager tongue doing wonders for his hard flesh. He felt the boy, sniffing, licking, kissing, downright worshiping his rod. "Ohh my goodness!" he moaned and bucked his hips.

He started leaking pre, and Izuku was quick to lap at the head. His tongue swiped the fat head, the first few drops hitting his tongue.

Izuku growled, swirling his tongue round and round the fat head, while his hand pumped All Might's shaft. His other hand came up to massage his mighty balls. 'Young Midoriya you are an ace!'

The boy wrapped his lips around the head and began to suck. His tongue flicked the underside as his mouth descended. No gag reflex, he consumed the rod all the way down to the root. All Might tossed his head back, moaning in pleasure.

All Might's scent, sparked something in Izuku, the way his pubes tickled his nose, the way his warm cock filled his mouth and throat, his taste, his smell, it made Izuku growl.

Pleasant vibrations raced along his erect flesh. The older man's knees buckled. "Have...have you ever...done this before?" All Might panted out.

Izuku pulled off his cock. "No this is my first time, but I've always wanted to do this. This is a dream come true." He dove back down, bobbing his head back and forth.

All Might moaned, his toes curling, body shaking as the eager mouth worked his penis. Izuku's tail was wagging as he went after his bone. 'He's too damn cute!' no matter how much of a cute puppy he was, his actions were that of an alpha wolf.

Izuku reached back and groped his firm rear. "Ohhh!" Izuku pawed his rear, giving him a massage with each suck down, and with each pull back he gave his ass a squeeze.

All Might was brought to the edge of release so fast, he barely had time to transfer One for All to his cock. His manhood grew hotter, but that only made Izuku suck him harder, feeling his pre run down his throat.

The release hit hard, his cum out put magnified by his quirk. The seed poured down his throat and filled his belly. Izuku

kept sucking, practically milking his manhood of his cum. 'Oh fuck!' his ass cheeks clenched, as the hungry suction was already pulling him to another release.

Izuku didn't waste a single drop of the precious seed, his instincts taking hold. He slid a hand between All Might's ass and let his middle finger caress his hole.

All Might couldn't even speak as the finger thrust in, his pleasurable high sky rocketing as he had another orgasm. His sensitive cock releasing more of his seed. His balls tightened as more semen burst forth.

The muscled hero, let out a shaky breath. It wasn't over yet as Izuku was swept away. He fingered the hero, finding his sweet spot and giving him a prostate massage. All Might drooled, he knew he should stop this, Izuku had taken more than enough of his DNA but it felt so good.

All Might had another orgasm before his form poofed and he went back into civilian mode. The blonde panted. "That was amazing!"

Izuku pulled off his spent cock, he went full wolf, standing in all his furry muscled glory he let out a howl. All Might smiled. He shifted back to human form and he smiled back at All Might.

"The power I pass to you, is just a small spark, you will forge it and make the power your own."

"All Might, it's an honor just to be trained by you, thank you!" the blonde chuckled.

'The kid brought me to three orgasms and didn't waste a drop, he worked so hard, and built up his vessel for his own power, and taking on my own, and he thanks me?' he ruffled Izuku's hair. 'This kid is amazing!'

All Might explained how his quirk would work, but the boy wanted to try and pass the exam with his own power. He still planned to test it though.

-X-

His time with All Might had changed him, in more ways than one. He had awakened his alpha instincts. The taste of another man was on his tongue and he couldn't help but want more, and the wager with Kacchan was sounding far more tempting. His wolf ears and tail popped out and flicking and wagging.

As for Bakugo he thought he had this bet in the bag. The written test was cake, next came the test of combat. It was simple, battle against faux villains and earn points, the test would last an hour and they were competing against other students with a limited number of villains. 'Deku only has 15 minutes, I just gotta crush as many villains as possible and he'll be mine.'

They weren't in the same sector, Bakugo was in site A, while Izuku was in site B. 'It doesn't matter, I'll still win.' he thought confidently. Though something was bothering him Izuku seemed different. 'Was he always so fit?' his aura had certainly shifted.

Even when Izuku was fanboying of Present Mic, there seemed to be something different. He was still cute though, his tail wagging as he listened to the rules of the exam. He began muttering to himself, already planning for it.

Everyone went to their respective spots. Izuku looked around. 'Wow there are so many, some even have special gear.' he got a little nervous, his ears and tail popping out. 'Calm down, calm down.'

Little did Izuku know he was being watched. He was so focused on his training he had no idea what was happening. Though he wasn't named, there was a video about him going so far to save Bakugo.

One boy in particular saw this video, and he knew he had to meet him in person. The red head watched Izuku and went over to talk to him, only to get stopped by a taller boy with glasses. "He seems to be preparing for the exam, you should not disturb him."

The exam was on!

Izuku smiled and ripped off his shirt. He revealed fine muscles, rock hard pecs and well developed abs. With a growl he transformed, his body grew larger, green fur covering his body. He should have taken off his shoes, as they got ripped apart, his pants got tighter and ripped a bit.

He tore through the exam field, the students spread out trying to find villains. Izuku had an advantage, his senses were sharper and he was able to locate villain after villain, he used

his enhanced speed and strength to take out anything that was in his way.

The one pointers he was able to take out by ripping off the head. The robot went boom and the point was scored. One by one, he went all out during his 30 minutes. The 2 pointers took a bit more to take out, but were made into scrap metal by Izuku's powerful claws.

It was the three pointers that were tough, their thick armor made things a touch more difficult. Using his speed he still shredded them.

At his 30 minute mark he reverted back to human form. "Twenty 1 pointers, Twelve 2 pointers, and Nine 3 pointers, that's 71 points." he took a deep breath, and morphed his arms.

Two more faux villains came into sight, and Izuku flexed his claws. "Let's do this."

Meanwhile Bakugo was having a blast, every villain he destroyed drew in more. He smirked and went wild. 'Izuku is gonna be mine!'

At 45 minutes the 0 pointer got released. It was a scramble, the students running from the massive villain. Some forgot completely about getting points. Bakugo ignored the 0 pointer and focused on wracking up the points.

Izuku was a little startled, but even as the other students ran past him he focused on what was right. When the villain came

onto the scene he smashed some debris. It fell on one poor unlucky student. The red head from earlier.

He was okay thanks to his quirk, but he was buried and he was trying to free himself. The villain was drawing closer. “Damn it!” he could have gotten free but he didn't have time.

Izuku knew he couldn't beat that thing with his quirk, but that didn't matter. He drew on One For All, his legs morphed into wolf like and they surged with energy.

Whoosh Izuku went flying. 'Just like All Might said, clench my butt cheeks together, and yell from the depths of my soul...' his wolf arm glowed. “Smash!”

One punch, he sent the massive villain flying. The other students were shocked and stunned in awe. Izuku fell, both his arm and legs broken from the force of one for all. “Crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap, crap!” the ground got closer and closer.

If he was in full wolf form he could have taken the fall but this...this was gonna hurt. He braced himself for the impact.

“I got you!” the red head was free and he rushed in and caught Izuku. The two tumbled, but otherwise were fine.

“Thanks,” he says and the red head smiles.

“That's my line, you really saved my butt.” he saw his arms were legs were broken. “Oh man, your legs and your arm.”

“Yeah, you see I drew out my monster energy and focused it into my limbs to cause a burst, I haven't perfected it yet.” he quickly explained.

“I'll carry you to the medical room!” he says, but Izuku laughed.

“I'm fine, see?” sure enough his regeneration was taking effect and his body repaired itself.

“Oh man you really are awesome. The names Kirishima.” the boy was releasing such a strong scent. “You really saved me.”

“My name's Izuku, thanks again, you saved me to.” he leaned forward and licked the male's cheek. The red head blushed, but he smiled.

“You are so cool!” he leaned in closer, their lips almost touching, but before they could connect Present Mic let out a loud yell.

“That's it the exam is over! Thank you all for participating.” Kirishima looked a tad disappointed, but Izuku could smell it. He cupped the boy's cheek and captured his lips.

He blushed and shuddered. “That was...wow!”

Izuku's tail was wagging. His scent was sweet yet manly, different from All Might but no less enjoyable. He nuzzled the red head. “You smell so good!”

“Thanks,” he chuckled. He was quick to accept things, recognizing Izuku's quirk. “I hope to see you at U.A.”

“Count on it.” they clapped hands together.

To be continued

Chap 5 Results of Bets

Izuku and Bakugo were both on edge. It had been a week since the exam, and the results would be here any day now. All Might hadn't called him either, he didn't know if this was a bad sign or not.

The time had given Izuku time to think, so he tried to think of positive things. With his alpha instincts awakened he began thinking about Bakugo in an all new way. In a “I wanna pound you into the mattress and make you my bitch” kind of way.

He sighed. 'There's no way Kacchan would want that. Would he?' he recalled their little talk. “Maybe he would, if I win the bet we could do this and that.” he blushed and his tail popped out.

It wagged excitedly.

Fantasy Theater

“Get on with it fucking Deku?” Bakugo was naked, his cock throbbing angrily.

“Don't be so nasty Kacchan, you are all mine!” he pinned the blonde against the wall. His large 11 inch dick rubbed against Bakugo's crotch.

“Deku!” he moaned, and Izuku leaned in to lick his neck.

“Kacchan!” Izuku growled, humping against Bakugo faster.

“Deku!” the male moaned louder, wrapping his arms around Izuku and rocking his hips.

“Kacchan!” he felt himself transforming, fur covering his body, and Bakugo moaned louder. His cock had grown 4 inches in length and swelled with girth. With a little force he lifted Bakugo off the ground.

Bakugo wrapped his legs around the werewolf. Izuku's huge cock humping against him, causing intense friction against his cock and balls. “Deku...ah fuck...Deku...” he pants and moans into the green wolf's ear. “Izuku!”

The fantasy suddenly ended.

The boy's eyes widened. “Izuku...” he heard his mother calling. “Dinner is ready.”

He blushed. “I um I'm coming.” scratch that. His penis throbbing angrily. Fantasies like these continued, he imagined Bakugo in all sorts of positions. Sometimes as a human, sometimes as a werewolf.

“I wonder what it'd feel like to stuff my knot inside him.” he muttered. “Or maybe he could fuck me?” his mind played that out but never in wolf form. In his wolf form he always topped.

Then something happened, he started fantasizing about Kirishima. He still recalled the red head's scent, the taste of his skin, and let's face it he was sexy. He had such a nice family musk. 'I wonder what his cock tastes like.

Fantasy Theater

“Ohh Izuku-kun!” Kirishima had his pants and boxers down around his ankles. Izuku was on his knees, the red head's cock deep in his mouth. “Oh fuck, your mouth is so hot!”

Izuku bobbed his mouth, slurping and sucking his hard flesh. “Oh man, oh man!” Izuku sucked harder.

He felt Kirishima run his fingers through his hair. He growled, unintentionally sending pleasing vibrations through his rod. The red head bucked and came hard into Izuku's mouth.

His fantasy ended

Izuku groaned. 'First Kacchan, and then Kirishima-kun, am I becoming a pervert?' he was still new to this whole thing.

He dreamed of fucking Bakugo and Kirishima both in his wolf form. In his human form he thought of Bakugo fucking him while he fucked Kirishima, and vice versa. 'I really am becoming a pervert, a super one!' he blushed. 'I sucked All Might's dick to.'

“Right!” since he didn't know what to do, he did what he did best, study! Sure he could have asked his dad, but what was he to say. “Hey dad, listen I'm thinking about fucking my best friend, and this new friend I just made, they are both guys, oh yeah did I forget to mention I like guys” talk about awkward.

Many quirks held true to ancient legends. So he began looking up wolf lore on mating habits. “Hmm, let's see.” he

scoured the pages. “Most werewolves are pack creatures, the pack leader is the strongest called the alpha. The alpha takes care and protects those in the pack.” there were images attached.

Izuku blushed as he saw 2 werewolves fucking. The beta male seemed to rather enjoy getting pounded from the image.

“Alpha's satisfy the needs of the betas, handling the prep work.” he blushed as he watched a werewolf rim a beta, and suck another's cock while fingering his ass. To his shock there was a picture of an alpha fingering two beta as they worshiped his cock with their tongues.

He scrolled down. “Let's see...here it is!” his eyes roamed the page. “It isn't uncommon for a werewolf to take more than one mate, however werewolves mate for life so they must be picky. Scent and physical attraction are apart of the equation but there is a mating process werewolves go by.”

He read over everything. 'Got it!'

-x-

Bakugo got his results. He smirked seeing his score of 85 points. “Deku's ass is all mine!”

“Oi don't go forcing yourself on Midoriya-kun.”

“Shut up!” he snapped. His mother smacked him upside the head.

“You'd be lucky to get an alpha like Izuku.”

Bakugo grumbled and ran off. 'I know that already!'

-x-

Izuku's results were still MIA. He was so nervous, what if he didn't pass or even get in? "Izuku!" she burst into the room. "It's here!"

He went to his room and opened the letter. There was a video message from All Might. "Hello young man, first I want you to know, I had no hand in these results. I knew you wanted to get in on your own merits." the recording continued. "You did very well in the exam, not only did you take out villains and earned a grand amount of points, but you covered the basics of being a hero."

"Ehh?" on the screen appeared the villain points. He had a grand total of 80 villain points, but that wasn't all.

"We couldn't call ourselves a hero school, if all we cared about was fighting villains, while that is important, the true goal of a hero is of course saving people!"

Rescue points! Which Izuku earned 75. It gave Izuku a grand score of 155 points. "This added to your scores on the written exam you have passed." Izuku was in tears, tears of joy.

"Sorry to not have contacted you sooner, but with great power comes tons of paperwork." He was signaled to wrap it up.

"Wait I have to do how many of these things?"

He finished, giving Izuku a grand welcome. Izuku came out smiling, showing his acceptance letter. "Izuku!" she cried.

The werewolf called his father. “Izuku, has something happened?”

“Papa, I got in, I got into U.A.!”

“Ohhh!” His father howled in joy. “Izuku I'm so proud of you!”

“Thanks papa, I'm gonna keep working hard.”

“I know you will son, you gonna surpass your old man in no time.” Izuku smiled.

-X-

It was two weeks before school starts, and that gave Izuku and Bakugo plenty of time to settle their bet. The two met up, each holding their result papers. “You got in?” he asked.

Bakugo stood with his hands in his pockets. Izuku smiled, and showed his acceptance letter. “You bet, and you?”

“Of course I did, you damn nerd!” he snapped. “Well then time to settle out bet.” he smirked and fished his paper out of his pocket.

“Alright if you are sure,” he got his paper ready. Bakugo revealed his score sheet, with his 85 points proudly. Izuku revealed his with his 155.

“Ehhhh!” Bakugo snapped. “What the hell?!” he couldn't believe it. He scanned the paper two times and a third.

“Rescue points!” he cursed.

“Kacchan if you want we can call the bet off.” the blonde turned and glared, making Izuku tense a little.

“Don't you dare pity me!” he roared, explosions going off in his hand. “I'm your slave for the next month got it!” Izuku sweat dropped.

“If that's the way you want it, you are mine Kacchan.” he felt a surge from his dominant mind. He grabbed the blonde and pulled him close. Katsuki tensed, feeling a shiver run down his spine.

'Oh fuck!' he thought. His blood was currently rushing south, and there was no stopping it.

Izuku suddenly captured his lips. 'So soft, so hot!' the shivers were back. His arms trembled at his sides, small explosions going off. The kiss ended too soon in Bakugo's opinion.

“You are my slave for a month, so you gotta do what I say right, Kacchan?” there was a mischievous glint in the greenette's eyes. He gulped and nodded. “Then obey me and strip!”

Bakugo blushed, hands balling into fists. 'You damn nerd!' he thought, but obeyed and began removing his clothes, setting them off to the side. Izuku blushed, he knew Bakugo was ripped but seeing it was something else. Broad shoulders, tight back muscles, fine pecs, sexy 6 pack abs, his nipples had already hardened and were nice and perky.

He kicked off his shoes and removed his socks, then got to work on his pants. Soon enough they dropped, though

Bakugo in his frustration struggled with them. It was cute to watch. He slapped his pants down angrily, and soon was only in his boxers.

Izuku smirked, seeing Kacchan's cock tenting his boxers. 'So looks like I'm not the only one feeling things...but first...' he made a gesture that said "boxers to". Bakugo's blush spread to his ears, but he obeyed.

His hard 7 incher sprang up and throbbed in the air. "You are already wet Kacchan." he says, noting the pre coating the head.

"Shut it Deku!"

"Say my name!" Izuku was suddenly in front of him.

"Izuku..." he says blushing. It had been a long time since he used the boy's name.

'So cute!' his ears and tail popped out.

"Stop looking at me like that you nerd!" he crossed his arms over his chest.

"But you are so cute Kacchan." he smiles. The blonde blushes, and his cock twitches.

"I am not cute!" he snapped and Izuku chuckles. Izuku pulls him close.

"But you are, you've always been so to me Kacchan." he cupped the male's cheek. "We've been together since we were

kids, and I always thought you were amazing.” the blonde shivered. “You've always held a special place in my heart.”

Katsuki felt more than a little touched at the comment. His cock pressed into Izuku's clothed form. He tensed feeling a bulge in the other's pants. 'He's hard!'

“Well...” the blonde blinked. “Don't you have anything nice to say to me?”

“Gah!” Izuku was starrng at him so intently. It had his heart racing. “I uh like um how nerdy you are.”

Izuku leaned forward and licked his cheek. “That so? Tell me more.”

“You keep filling out all those notebooks, and you are always planning something. I have no idea what the hell you are thinking and you are always muttering.” Izuku sweat dropped. “But when we were younger, I thought you were cute.” Izuku licked his cheek again.

“And now?” Bakugo's whole face was red.

“Are you making fun of me!?” the greenette smiled.

“Not at all, I just want my slave to be as honest as his body.” his free hand came down to cup Bakugo's hard cock.

“Ahh!” Bakugo bucked.

“So sensitive,” he stroked the boy's leaking cock, and gave another lick to his cheek. “Do you like my tongue Kacchan?”

“Yes!” he moaned. Izuku chuckled, and moved down to lick his neck. He wanted to feel it more, and lower. Izuku's free hand came around and felt up his sexy back. “You damn nerd!”

“Don't be mean,” he nipped the male's neck.

“Gaaahhh!” he bucked. His pre spread over his length.

“Do you want me to punish you Kacchan?” He felt his cock pulse in his hand. It sounded so good!

“N-No,” he shivered.

He could smell the lie. Bakugo smelled like a sweat, musk, and spice. “Hmm, I think you need a spanking.” he gasped as Izuku moved him and he soon found himself across his lap.

'So strong!' the position was quite a shock, but it did nothing to stifle his arousal.

“We've known each other for a long time, and you've been mean Kacchan so I'm gonna spank you!” he rubbed the toned rear. “So take your punishment like a man.”

“Fine, I can take it, give me your best shot you nerd!” Smack!
“Ahhh!” the hand came across both cheeks.

“Get ready, you've been a bad boy Kacchan.” Izuku was getting a little drunk, Bakugo's scent was laced with arousal. Getting spanked only seemed to increase it.

Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack

Fifteen hard smacks across his ass, each one made him yelp. His cock pulsed, and throbbed, leaking with each swat. Izuku stopped after 15, but Bakugo wasn't satisfied. "More!" Izuku blinked at him.

Bakugo blushed. "I...umm..." Izuku caressed his bum.

"I told you before Kacchan, your desires don't make you any less of a man. You can tell me."

'Like this?' he hid his face, he was naked hard and his ass red!

"Wasn't there something you wanted to tell me?" he asked, caressing his butt.

'Damn it!' he cursed. "I...I am in love with you Izuku. I'm sorry I've been a shit friend, I can understand if you don't..." Smack! "Ahh!"

"I love you to Kacchan, but I think you'll hate me once you learn about werewolves, and their mating habits." he rubbed the back of his head

"That harem shit?" Izuku gasped. 'He knows!?'

Bakugo smirked. "Wolves mate for life that's all I care about, I want to be yours. If you take another bitch into your bed, that's fine as long as they know I'm your number 1 mate!"

Izuku couldn't help but laugh. 'That's so Kacchan!' He had been worried for awhile. "Kacchan!" his arm transformed into a wolf claw. "Get ready, I'm gonna punish you good!"

"Your hand?" Smack "Ahhh!"

Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack

His big paw came down, making the blonde buck. “Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ahh!” he had hearts in his eyes. He had no idea getting spanked would feel so good, and he was certainly surprised at Izuku's new skills.

Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack Smack
Smack Smack Smack Smack

“Izuku!” he moaned as he came, his semen splattering all over Izuku's lap. His body was trembling as he rode his orgasm.

“Such a mess Kacchan.” Izuku pulled off his top, and laid it out. He moved Kacchan and laid him out on his shirt. He removed his pants and exposed his hard 11 inch cock.

“So big!” red eyes widened.

“You think that's big.” Izuku's form shifted, his body growing larger and furrer. His cock grew larger and thicker still. Bakugo gulped.

'Holy fuck!' he shivered and his cock hardened.

“Hmm, you smell so good Kacchan, your scent is always so explosive.” he took a big whiff and his fur bristled. “Now I'm gonna clean you up, so be a good boy and be still.”

“What are you...ohhh!” he moaned as Izuku's now much longer tongue brushed over his body. Bakugo obeyed, as the big green werewolf gave him a tongue bath. The blonde raised his arms above his head.

Izuku took the offer, and licked his pits. He lapped and sniffed, the taste and smell combo was perfection. Bakugo was so hot, every lick had his penis twitching for more. the werewolf was able to lick him clean of sweat. His neck, his pits, across his chest. When the tongue brushed over his nipples, Bakugo arched his back moaning.

This tongue bath was more than Kacchan knew. Izuku was learning about him with each lick. All the things that would make Bakugo squirm, pant, and moan.

He moved down his abs, mapping them out with his tongue. “Oh fuck!” he shivered when his navel got licked. Izuku stopped to take a big whiff of his crotch and shivered. ‘So good!’

Bakugo spread his legs, and Izuku started licking his crotch. It took only a few licks, but Bakugo was still sensitive, he came! Izuku moved down to lap at his balls, as his cock erupted all over his abs and pecs. “Izuku!” he moaned, his balls being bounced by his lapping tongue. His lapping coursed a few extra spurts from him. “So good!”

Izuku hummed licking along his thighs, then down his legs, even going as far as to lick the soles of his feet. “Ahh pervert!” he gasped.

“Want me to stop?” he asks, before licking his left foot.

“Fuck no!” he moaned. Izuku chuckled, the tongue bath lasted what felt like forever Izuku worshiping his body with his tongue. He was sure 15 minutes passed, but Izuku was still in wolf form. Up and down, even cleaning his cum off his body.

The tongue bath had Bakugo hard again, Izuku was almost at his limit.

“On your knees Kacchan, spread your cheeks for me.” the blonde obeys, shaky hands come back and spread his cheeks. His hole was twitching like crazy, his puckered opening throbbing for attention. “Good boy!”

He licked along his crack, and Bakugo moaned. His hole stood no chance as his tongue penetrated him. “Fuck!” the hearts were back, and the blonde was drooling. The long tongue penetrated him, wiggling in his ass. ‘Holy fuck!’ his hole twitched around the long tongue.

The tongue pulled out and he licked his reddened ass cheeks, before diving back into his ass. “Ohhhh shit!” The rim job pushed the red eyed teen over the edge once more. He came all over Izuku's shirt. “Please Izuku fuck me!”

“No.” the blonde tensed.

“What?!” he gasped, and Izuku flipped him over.

“You are gonna have to wait Kacchan, I'm gonna take you during the next full moon.”

“But..that's two weeks away!” his ass twitched in annoyance.

“Oh don't worry Kacchan, you'll be busy as my slave for most of it.” he growled, but grabbed his huge cock. “But first, scent marking.”

Izuku sniffed Kacchan as he stroked his cock as he felt his climax rush through him. The semen erupted like a hose. It hit Bakugo in the face, neck, pecs, pits, abs, crotch, legs, and even his feet. He made sure to cover most of his body.

“You're mine, Katsuki.” he hummed, his tail wagging.

“Damn this is hot.” he licked his lips, getting his first taste. It was electrifying. “So good!” his dick twitched happily.

Izuku gathered there clothes, and scooped Bakugo up in his arms. “I'll take you home Kacchan.” he kissed his cheek, before dashing off. Bakugo gasped, as the wind brushed across his naked cum covered spent body.

He was dropped off at home, Izuku jumping up to his room and dropping him off. “Damn it, my mom was right.”

“What?” he blinked.

“I am lucky to have an alpha like you.” he says blushing.

“Hehe, goodnight Kacchan.” he had enough time to run home. Oh he had plans for Katsuki but in order to do them, he needed to draw on the power of the moon. He would mate him under the light of the full moon.

To be continued