

## Mineta Meals

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Relationships:	<a href="#">Asui Tsuyu/Midoriya Izuku</a> , <a href="#">Midoriya Izuku/Uraraka Ochako</a> , <a href="#">Ashido Mina/Mineta Minoru</a> , <a href="#">Bakugou Katsuki/Hagakure Tooru</a> , <a href="#">Amajiki Tamaki/Hadou Nejire/Toogata Mirio</a> , <a href="#">Aiba Manami</a>   <a href="#">La Brava/Tobita Danjuuro</a>   <a href="#">Gentle Criminal</a> , <a href="#">Other Relationship Tags to Be Added</a> , <a href="#">Jirou Kyouka/Yaoyorozu Momo</a>
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# **Mineta Meals**

by [SuperSaiyanSlytherin](#)

## Summary

Everyone hates Mineta right? That Grapist pervert with no greater purpose to him than to be a pervert... Come join me on a series of oneshots where I feed Mineta's pervy butt to various (and hopefully eventually a majority of) the Female Cast of the series. (Cross posted on my Eka's Portal account.)

# Chapter 1: How a Froggy Disposes of a Pervert

Minoru couldn't believe his LUCK! FINALLY! After begging and pleading with her for months, Tsuyu Asui had FINALLY agreed to go on a date with him! He was in! Tsuyu had told him to meet her at Battle-sim Beta! ALONE! "YES!" He skipped and punched the air! FINALLY! He found tsuyu standing casually alone wearing a pretty sundress.

"H-hi Asui!"

"\*Ribbit Ribbit\*" she croaked, smiling at him. "Evening Mineta-kun." Her tongue licked her bottom lip and hung out of her mouth. "Walk with me?" she croaked and gestured for him to follow. "So how about you tell me something about yourself. \*Ribbit\*"

Mineta grinned and began talking about his "skills". Tsu giggled at his enthusiasm. She led him into an abandoned building the school used for field testing heroics. She casually swayed her wide froggy hips for him. Mineta's pervert senses detected she was NOT wearing panties under her dress...

"\*Ribbit Ribbit\* this way..." Tsuyu led him into a propped open door. He could see a queen sized bed shoved inside the room. In his excitement he shoved through the door and SPLASH! A bucket above him perched on the door frame dumped slimy dark sauce ALL over him! He was completely coated in it!

"AH! WHAT THE HELL?"

"\*Ribbit Ribbit!\*" Tsu croaked happily, entering the room as well. "Need to thank Momo for this later--"

"Thank her? For wha-MMMMPH!?" The sauce covering him completely suddenly hardened into a chocolate shell that prevented his weak pervert body from moving entirely

"for inventing this quick-drying Pervert coating choco-magic shell! \*Ribbit\* Tsu answered his unfinished question. "I think you'd taste as rotten as your perverted thoughts otherwise..." Tsu stretched her tongue out and licked at the thick chocolate coating Mineta.

"Did you REALLY think I wanted to date YOU Mineta? \*Ribbit ribbit?\* Like ANY girl in this school would. ESPECIALLY after that stupid punch incident the other day... \*Ribbit ribbit...\*" she scowled. "THAT was the straw that broke the back... ribbit ribbit. We KNOW it was you that did it... Kirishima sang like a canary."

'Dammmit Kirishima you jerk!' Minoru scowled under the chocolate covering. "Anyways, we girls had a meeting and we decided we've had it with you. So I volunteered and now I'm gonna eat you." She sighed. "God I hate doing this for you... but... huhh... \*Ribbit...\*" She slipped the straps of her dress off and let the garment fall to the ground. She was not wearing underwear. Mineta's pervy instincts had been correct. Tsuyu opened her mouth and let her tongue shoot out, wrapping around Minoru and his chocolate coating.

“MMMMPH!” Minoru shouted in fear. Tsuyu’s tongue was wrapped all around his shoulders. His eyes bugged as she squeezed him tightly. Tsuyu’s pink throat rippled as she drew him in.

“Buhbuy! Mah ‘ittle fwy.” She remarked and drew him into her mouth. The small boy was so tiny compared to her that she was able to fit almost his entire body into her mouth in one go. She tossed her head back and sucked him down her esophagus with one massive forceful \*GULULLP!\* A large bulge slid down Tsuyu’s throat, bulging out her belly. Her tongue emerged to lick the remnants of the chocolate magic shell off her lips. “Nummy! \*Ribbit ribbit!\*” croaked the frog girl. Her belly burbled. Her cheeks bulged as something worked its way back up. “BRAAAAURRRP!” She belched, and blushed. She used her tongue to lift her Sundress over her head and pulled the garment back on. She put a hand on the bulge in her belly. “For such a small pervert, you sure were filling Mineta. Thank you for the for the meal, \*ribbit\* You wanna know the best part, \*Ribbit Ribbit\*? Digesting you will give me the fresh energy I need to fuck Izu-tan’s brains out~ this whole chocolate shell thing was all his idea by the way.” Mineta heard this and immediately kicked at her stomach walls. Damn that Midoriya! Always hogging all the hotties’ attention! Mineta wanted to be inside Tsuyu, but not like this! He never even got to touch soft supple tit flesh! He cried to himself as the sloshy acids of Tsu’s tummy rose higher and higher. His fleshy prison sloshed from side to side as Tsu began to walk briskly back towards the student dorms.

Outside, Tsuyu drummed her fingers on the dome of her tummy. “I wonder if anyone is even gonna care you’re gonna up and vanish Mineta-Chan, \*Ribbit Ribbit\*” she remarked. “I doubt it. Not after what happened at that stupid party, \*Ribbit\*.” Hope getting us all drunk was worth it.” She remarked. “Though, it’s thanks to that Izu-tan confessed to me and we started dating... suppose I SHOULD be grateful... if only for that. Burrrrrrp.” She belched again and patted her tummy as she walked off towards the dorms. She didn’t want to keep Izu from the pleasure of helping her churn this pervert up and she looked forward to stacking him on her froggy boobs. The same boobs Mineta had spent so long ogling.

## Chapter 2: How An Ordinary Woman Eats a Pervert

### Chapter Summary

Ippan Josei Gets her chance at the perv.

Ippan Josei stood under the shower, letting the hot water rush over her sore shoulders and legs. The heat seemed to permeate her furred face and body. Her green fur matted down by the water. She squirted several dollops of fur shampoo into her paw like hands and (curtesy of her hosts, the wonderful staff of UA.) lathered up, scrubbing the grime and dirt out of her large frame. She was honestly amazed UA had accommodations for someone of her size.

Her mutation not only gave her fox-like features, it also made her unusually tall for someone without a growth quirk. She was about 9'10" tall. 'Really now,' she thought, using a loofa on a plastic grubbing brush to shampoo her back. 'Now she actually had the luxury to think on it.' She couldn't blame normal people for being suspicious of her. She didn't like their prejudice, but it was like her "little crybaby" hero Deku had said. "People were just afraid." War did that. Brought the best in some, the worst in others, but fear all around.

She allowed the shampoo on her furry arms and head and back sit for a few moments to soak. She owed much to her hosts, they took her when the others had thrown her out, spat in her face and called her all manner of horrid things. She was adamant, she didn't know how but she WOULD pay UA back for this kindness... there was a knock on the bathroom door. "Who is it?"

"Cementoss, Miss Josei. There's a change of clothes sized for you ready for when you've finished."

"Oh, thank you very much, sir!"

"Not at all Miss. It's what Heroes are for. "Plus Ultra" and all that." Said the pro hero kindly.

She heard the door to the apartment close. She sighed in fresh relief as she washed off her sudsy fur. She finished her shower and switched off the water. She pulled a towel off the rack and began to dry herself. With the excess water dabbed up, she pulled a hair dryer off the counter and began using it to dry herself off. She heard something from the room outside. A soft thud. Her fox ears perked up. But she didn't hear a follow up sound. It could easily have been something in the hall outside, so it didn't bother her. She went back to drying herself off and when she was dry enough, she peered out into the apartment she was allowed use of.

She saw nothing. However, her nostrils immediately detected the smell of something fruity. Grapes? She couldn't decide it was citrusy but somehow... sweaty? This confused her. She sniffed again; her fox senses told her something was off. She lifted her ears and focused her

hearing. It was faint. Very faint. She could hear breathing, excited husky breathing. The breathing of a peeping tom... she clicked her tongue. She withdrew her head into the bathroom. She picked up her discarded towel and wrapped it around herself and walked Out into the apartment. The clothes Cementoss had brought her were arranged on the bed. She hesitated, she was trying to pinpoint the origin of the eager breaths. She sighed and dropped the towel. She heard a breath catch as her peeper beheld her nude body. Her ears arced and she realized the noise as well as the citrusy smell was coming from the slots in the closet door. She slipped on the bra and the panties, "Hmmm..." she yawned and stretched, "Lovely shower, time for a good sleep I think..." She muttered, feigning a sleepy tone. She picked up the shirt and pants and walked them over to the closet. As she reached the closet, she dropped the clothes, threw the door open and reached out to grab a very short boy standing in the closet with his pants around his legs.

He was an exceptionally tiny person, particularly compared to the tall woman who had her paw around his throat. Most boys only came up to her waist. This one would barely have cleared her knees, and that was only because of His round citrus smelling hair. She eyed him with intense disdain.

"Oh! Lookie what I've caught. A peeping little villain." She said in clear annoyance.

"Wha-no! I- hurrrik!" His eyes went a little wide as he attempted to break her grip on his throat.

"Don't care. I've had an extremely bad last couple of days. Finding a creeping little peeping Tom jerking his willy over me is the last thing I wanted to deal with. I can't imagine anyone would complain if you up and vanished... particularly since... if half the rumors I've heard about Principal Nedzu are true..." She looked off into the corner. She immediately registered the presence of a tiny camera hidden in the corner. It hummed to life and rose, turning to face her.

"Quite right Miss Josei." Came a soft voice out of an emergency speaker by the door. "Mr. Mineta, you have been given ample warnings against such unheroic antics. You were warned that such behavior would someday come back on you. It seems today is that time. Consider this your expulsion from this academic institution. Miss Josei, by all-means, feel free to do with him as you wish." The voice cut out and the camera in the corner powered down.

She grinned at the sight of it. "Well, well, seems I have a sponser." She grinned. "You wanna be inside a real woman so bad, how about I show you my insides up close?" She opened her huge mouth, her many sharp canines shone in the fluorescent lighting of the room. Mineta began to stammer and sputter as his tiny body was dragged towards that mouth. She was so large and he so small in comparison that she shoved almost his entire struggling body into her mouth in one go. As his head and torso and shoulders slipped into her mouth, she shoved against his feet, pushing him into her throat. She clamped her teeth shut over his feet and gulped massively, a large bulge squeezed down her throat, bast her large boobs and appeared in her stomach. A large bulge settled in her furry gut.. she smacked her lips, licking her chops. The boy had not only smelled of grapes he tasted of them too.

"Mmmm, pretty tasty for a pervert." She remarked, rubbing the bulge in her gut. "Ooh!" She moaned as she felt a kick coke from her tummy. The jostling forced some air back up and she

let out a very unfeminine belch. “BURRRRP! Heheh.” She giggled and patted her belly. The release of gas had tightened her stomach walls, keeping Mineta from using his arms, depriving him of the use of his own quirk. Ippan walked over to the apartment door and tested the lock. It clicked in a very satisfying way. She sashayed back over to the bed and settled herself down on it.

“Hmmm...” she sighed, licking her lips again as she rubbed the smooth bloat of her belly. “I almost forgot how much I love going to bed on a full stomach.” She grinned toothily. “Sad to see not everyone at this place is as noble as my little hero Deku...” she blushed at the thought as a vision of Deku filled her thoughts. She flushed and her womanhood tingled a bit as she imagined Deku’s strong firm hands massaging her belly as she relaxed and digested. He smiled up at her, winking as he placed a kiss on her belly. Then another, and another, leading a trail of kisses down her body to her private areas. She slipped a hand into her panties and began to masturbate as she daydreamed Deku eating her out. The feeling of her meal squirming uselessly in her gut, the knowledge she was digesting the little pervert, it made it easy for her to achieve an orgasm. Her thighs squeezed together as she came. Her belly squeezed a bit tighter and her meal let out a yelp of discomfort.

“Oh! shut up in there. Hurry up and digest like a good pervert. The faster you digest the sooner you get to see my ass up close~.” She teased, she pulled the covers of the bed over herself and lay back on the pillows, she fell asleep. A hand idly rubbing her full tummy. She really needed to thank Deku properly for bringing her here. And she would when she saw him in the morning.

## Chapter 3: How Setsuna 'Bags' a Pervert

### Chapter Summary

Setsuna and her seperatable body gets to dispose of the Pervert.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Minoru Mineta was not having a good day... that was putting it mildly. FIRST his big plan to FINALLY convince Momo Yaoyorozu to go out with him had gone (Momo's) tits up! THEN his secret camera in the girl's showers had been found ! And that explosion-trigger happy Bakugou, who somehow managed to get pussy before HIM... Bakugou, who somehow was dating the resident (And recently not-so-) Invisible Girl Tooru Hagakure had immediately and loudly accused Mineta, blowing up the grape hero's door and taking a huge chunk out of the wall in the process. Thankfully, Hadou-chan the TA was nearby and managed to diffuse the situation,. But now Bakugou AND Mineta were both in detention. Hadou-sensei had led them both to this unused classroom and told them to wait for her to come back. "Stupid Baka-gou, tattling like that..."

"YOU WANNA DIE? YOU PERVERTED PUNK!" Bakugou spat, whipping around, his fist crackling and sparking, making a loud popping noise. Gritting his teeth in his own anger. "YOU'RE ALIVE NOW ONLYCUZ THE TA SAVED YOUR WORTHLESS ASS!" Speaking of TA's The door opened and Setsuna Tokage, AKA 'Lizardy' entered the room. She was a pretty but somewhat creepy looking girl with green eyes, Dark green hair that grew wildly.

"Explosion-san" She nodded at him. His look of fury seemed to soften as he looked her in the eyes.

"Lizardy"

"You're sure it was him."

"Fuck if I know, Who else'd have the balls to think they could get away with it?"

"You need to be damn sure." She said. "If we-"

"Yeah. Fuckin' Hell! I Know..."

"Uh.... Am I missing something?" Mineta declared, looking between them. "You here to baby sit us Tokage san? Couldn't it have been Kendo or Momo, someone who doesn't look like a busty ghou!"

Setsuna flushed in anger. “Oh, Fuck it...” Setsuna declared. “You wanna help Bakugou? Grab the bastard, Hold him.” The girl suddenly split apart into blocks. She reached into her torso and pulled out what looked like a small sack.

“Waitwaitwaitwaitwait what’re you doing?!” Declared Mineta as Bakugou pinned his arms behind his back, holding him off the ground.

“Expelling a villain making play he’s a hero.” Setsuna declared. The Bag she was holding was floating at about stomach level. “Think ill be safe to leave this here?” She asked Bakugou.

“Shit girl, I don’t fuckin’ know.” He said. “If you’re gonna waste him hurry up. I’m in shit enough with Sleeping Beauty...”

“Y-y-yOU CAN’T!” Mineta declared. “S-SOMEONE WILL NOTICE!”

“Think anyone cares?” Setsuna declared licking her lips. She opened the top of the bag and stretched the opening wide. “Ooooh!” She blushed. “Forgot how it feels doing this manually.” She Pulled the opening of the bag over Minetas head, pulled it down over him, stuffed him completely iside and let the entrance seal itself over his feet. The Bag just floated in mid air, squirming and sloshing about in mid air as it began to fill with liquids.

“Wh-WHA ISHISS!”

“Its my stomach you Grapist Pervert!” Setsuna rubbed the outside of the bag. “Unfortunately, it IS a school day, so I wont be able to disgest you like normal. Suppose its all for the best. Not sure I WANT your taste on my tongue Mineta!” She taunted.

“Look, we done here?” Bakugou asked, looking around.

The door opened and Nejire Poked her head in the room. “Setsuna we have confirm-“ She paused, seeing the big floating stomach. “Oh never mind then.” She grinned. “Have fun melting little villain!” She taunted Mineta. “Your free for now Bakugou, but Aizawa sensei says you’re to report to the cafeteria after class to work off the deliberate damage you did to school property.

“Fucking Whatever.” Bakugou declared, walking off to class.

“Can I Just leave my Stomach here then, Hadou-sempai?”

“Feel free Setsuna.” Nejire said, grinning again as Minetas began thrashing about, achieving nothing but making the walls of the stomach sack expand slightly here and there.

“BWORRRRRRP” Setsuna Belched suddenly. “Woof how’s THAT supposed to work then?” She asked,, looking at her clearly disembodied stomach. “Hmmm.” She clenched her ass and “PPRRRRBBBBTT” A smelly fart worked its way out her other end.

“Hmmm...” She shrugged. “Maybe I’ll ask Froppy if I can borrow Deku to do a quirk analysis later...” And she and Hado left her stomach and its occupant to digest.

Mineta was actively sobbing as the belly he was trapped in floated about, filling with acids, enzymes and his own tears. Dammit, this SUCKED! He was supposed to be a world class

hero! One ANY woman would want inside them! But not like THIS! What sort of stupid way to die was this? Not even eaten properly, just stuffed into a stomach and melted! Meanwhile, ig geeks like Deku got to score with Chicks like Tsuyu and Ochako, Even Friggin ‘Lord Explosion Murder’ was getting some! Mineta sobbed at the unfairness of things as the belly filled completely and he began choking on acids. Drowning in liquid fire. Darkness abruptly washed over him and he died as food for a REAL hero student.

Meanwhile, Setsuna was involved in a Hero Studies simulation. She was fighting her classmate Monoma, who in this excersize was playing a villain. “HWAHAHAHA!” Declared the Blond hero-in-training. “FOOLISH HEROINE YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DEFEAT-!”

“BWORRRRRRRRRRRRRPPPPP!!!” Setsuna suddenly belched in his face, blushing as she felt Mineta’s death spasms in her separated tummy. The gaseous cloud engulfed Monoma’s head, he gagged.

“Cough-cough! God Tokage. What did you EAT!?! Cough Cough Cough! Ugh! It smells like rotten grapes. Sweet Shining CHILD that’s Rank! You- ACK” With a massive THUD! He was hit from behind by the massive expanded fist of Itsuka Kendou.

“Need a hand?” She grinned at her friend.

“HERO TEAM ARE THE WINNERS!” Declared the voice of Present Mic who was proctoring the lesson. “ALRIGHT LITTLE LISTENERS! GATHER UP YOUR FALLEN CLASSMATES AND RETURN TO THE START POINT FOR DISCUSSION!”

“Smells like YOU had a bog breakfast Setsuna-chan.”

“Eh, its nothing Kendo.”

“If you say so~” Itsuka winked at her.

All threw the day, Setsuna had to deal with random burps and farts working their way out of her at unpredictable intervals. When the bell rang at the end of final period, She dashed back towards the dorms. Her stomach had shrunken significantly. Instead of being the size of a dwarf pervert, It was now the size of a basketball. She grinned as she split her chest apart, reabsorbed her stomach and closed herself back up again. “Yeeeeeah...” She grinned, massaging her now bloated abdomen. “THIS feels MUCH better... Now you are REALLY inside me Mineta. Lets get you absorbed boyo... and all too soon...I’ll be ready to dispose of you.” She giggled to herself and farted again. ‘PRRRRRBTTT’

So ends the short undistinguished career of a pervert grape hero. About whom, it turns out NOBODY cared nor bothered inquiring when he went missing.

I wrote this one after i had the idea that Setsuna could remove her stomach and leave it laying around to digest while she was in class, then ome back for it later hope you enjoyed it.

# Chapter 4: How La Brava Deals With a Peeping Tom

## Chapter Summary

Anal Vore this time. Hope you enjoy La Brava pred~

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Manami Aiba, also known as the vigilante name “La Brava”, sighed as she stepped into the bathroom her hosts at UA had allowed her to use. The short woman slipped off her frilly magician’s looking costume. She pulled off her large bowtie and then her frilly poofy pants, revealing that despite her short stature, the woman actually had quite a shapely ass. She was wearing Pale white panties. Standard issue from her recent stint in jail. She was about to pull off her bra when she heard a soft scratching sound coming from above her. She looked about. Was there someone coming?

She was debating whether to make a dash for the Bathroom when she heard it again. it was a hopeful sort of muffled grunting. She knew that noise well, as a former shut in, used to cybering with people, she recognized the noise. It was horny boy at play. And it was coming from the nearby air duct. She flushed. Someone was SPYING on her, and she KNEW it wasn’t her beloved Gentle! She wouldn’t stand for this! She walked to the supply closet in the bathroom and pulled out a step ladder...

Minoru Mineta let out a grunt as he came in the tissues in his hands, This was SUCH a great idea! Using his own short stature to his advantage for once. Using his Quirk to quietly move around the air ducts was a stroke of pure GENIUS! He chuckled to himself as His latest ‘girlfriend’ made a dash to the bathroom. He wasn’t quite sure why she had done so abruptly. But he shrugged it off, maybe she had to take a shit. She shuddered and shook his head. He was all for peeping, but he didn’t want to see or smell that. He crawled along the duct, and slowly began descending the duct at the end of the passage. He heard loud Farts coming from La Brava’s bathroom and knew he made the right decision.

As he lowered himself down the passage, he paused. Were the farts... getting louder? He looked up and yelped as a wide open anus descended over his head. ‘Prrrrrbt!’ a stinky fart echoed around him as his head and whole upper body was abruptly slurped up by La Brava’s descending asshole. Poot Brrrump Blaaaart! His entry into her ass dislodged several pockets of trapped gas in her bowels, forcing said farts to pass out her rectum, glazing his diminutive body in her sweat and toots. He struggled to remove himself From her ass, but it was no good! Slurrrp shluck! Gravity and his movements only assisted her hungry ass in sucking him into her bowels. La Brava’s lower gut began expanding rapidly as she slurped up her ass snack. Slurp Frrrt Sluck Prrrt! With each slurping anal gulp, another puff of gas escaped her.

‘Urfff... c’mon, you filthy pervert...’ She thought to herself. ‘God, I hope you don’t make me as gassy on the way out. This is worse than that time Gentle and I stole that case of ice cream from that super high-end restaurant. I couldn’t look my Gentle in the face for a week after I accidentally farted while we were...’ She blushed furiously as she buried that embarrassing memory deep in the back of her mind. Minetas naked feet were all that were left to slurp up. She clunched her ass and sighed, blushing in a self satisfied way as she felt her anus finish devouring the boy. With a final slurp, and a last anal gulp.

She paused for a moment to enjoy the feeling of such a large meal slipping backwards through her alimentary canal. It was lucky the both of them were so small. Even with Mineta now snaking his way through her intestines, She was still small enough to fit easily through the ducts. She used the Grape perverts own sticky grape globs to climb back up the duct and make her way back to her own point of ingress, which dumped her out into the bathroom. She climbed out of the duct and back down the ladder. Then she couldn’t hold it any longer and let it rip. “BRRRRRRRRRRUMMMMMPPPPP!” A colossal fart blew up the bathroom as her rear unleashed its version of a post meal belch. “Ugh!” She pinched her nose and waived her hand around to clean the air. “Ulf \*gag coughcough!\*” She made her way quickly and re attached the duct vent to the wall and then turned on the vent fan to help clear the air.

“Hope this was worth it you little grape shit bag.” She declared, smacking her belly as she felt Mineta slip into her stomach, and immediately begin yelling protests to be released. “No need to ask who you are.” She said. “I know all about your perving from when I hacked UA’s network back then. The girl’s Dm chats are FULL of complaints about you. Even if I let you go, I’ll bet one or more of ‘em would’ve just ended up wasting you anyways. So, I think I’ll keep you. That is, unless You’ve got something to say about it?” She looked up at the alarm/speaker in the corner of the bathroom.

“\*Crack\* not at all Miss Brava.” Came the voice of Nezu. “On the contrary, we can consider this as ‘services rendered’ when we reach your next parole hearing. Please, accept my apologies for foisting this duty on you, and do enjoy your evening.”

La Brava snickered in a self-satisfied way. She got her video camera from her effects and then set it up in the bathroom. She new Gentle could not yet receive it, but it would be worth shooting a video anyways. “Hey there my beloved.” She smiled lovingly and massaged her belly. “I’m settling in fine here. As you can see, I’ve already gotten to punish some perverted little law breaker.” She began massaging her gut, rubbing it and kneading the bulge Mineta made. She did this for several minutes, rubbing it clockwise, and counter-clockwise, alternating between one and two hands. Occasionally switching things up by lifting her gut and letting it slosh as she dropped it again.

After several minutes of this, she paused the recording. The next part would come the following morning. She hopped in the shower and marveled at how chintzy it was. There was a bench and everything! She seated herself down and continued massaging her belly as Mineta flopped and kicked about inside of her. “No need to squirm so urgently you little shit bag.” She grunted as he gave a particularly firm thrash. “All you are is meat now. Do me a favor and try to add to my tits. Gentle is an ass man, but my bottom is thicc enough as is!” she declared.

After finishing her shower, She pulled on some pajamas and got into bed. Her belly glorp and gurgling as it continued its intended purpose of digesting the meals she ate. Even if this one had come from the wrong end of the digestive track. The weight in her stomach was like the worlds best sleeping pill and she fell asleep not long after her head hit the pillow.

She awoke the next day bright and early, to the call of nature. “Brrrrump!” A healthy fart told her her meal had made his return trip through her system and was ready to be let out. She grinned as she got out of bed. Her boobs definitely looked bigger. They felt fuller too. As she sauntered into the bathroom, she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. She had gained a slight pot belly, but that was perfectly OK. Her Gentle did not mind a tiny bit of pudge. “It’s a mark a man is able to provide for his woman!” As he put it. She sat her ass on the toilet and giggled as she felt a warm log of stool exit smoothly out of her. It coiled up beneath her, tickling her anus with tiny flecks of undigested bone and hair. She released her bladder as well before wiping her bum clean. She flushed the toilet and watched as it chugged down her waste, banishing the little shitty boy down to the sewers where ALL false heroes belonged.

She got up and began recording herself again. “Good morning my darling Gentle!” She announced. “I hope this reaches you well. That little grapist punk really did a number on me.” She fluffed her enhanced chest and spanked her slightly fatter ass, letting her cheeks and tits bounce together. “I long for the day we can be together again, My beloved Gentle...” She moaned, a finger teasing her pussy. I hope you will enjoy viewing this with me they let us be together again. Goodbye, for now, my beloved...” She blew a kiss to the camera and shut the camera off before she hopped in the shower to begin washing up for the day ahead.

## Chapter End Notes

I don't often do Anal vore, but i was satisfied with this one.

## Chapter 5: How Toga Acquires a Blood Bag

### Chapter Summary

Time for everyone's favorite Vampire Girl to shine~ This one includes Blood and blood drinking so look away if that bothers you.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Minoru Mineta grunted in frustration as he walked down a back ally in Tokyo's Jogan district. Dammit, why'd he get stuck in this backwater dive assignment. There was never any action here. No hot babes to whisk to safety... He kicked a can, and watched it roll and spin. The hell with this backwater... stupid remedial hero work assignment. He THOUGHT he'd be working with Mt. Lady, The ginormous hottie. Not getting stuck patrolling solo while she went off doing god knows what with Kamui Woods.

There was a loud cracking sound, a loud thud and the soft grunt of pain from somewhere nearby. He sighed, he didn't want to, but he supposed there was a SLIGHT chance that some hottie was in trouble. He made his way to the mouth of the alley and felt his jaw drop as he froze. There were two girls nearby, a girl in an oversized school uniform had a knife in her hand and was licking something red off it as her other hand was holding the hilt of a second knife, which was buried in the shoulder of the second girl. The arm holding the inserted knife was held firmly against the seconds throat, preventing a scream. Minoryu recognized her. The aggressor was Himiko Toga, the Vampiress who was a leading member in the League of Villains

"Shhh shshshshsh hushhushhush..." Grinned the attacker. "Such sweet delight..." she remarked, smacking her lips as she sucked the blood off her dagger. She Leaned close to the terrified woman. "Now no need to look so terrified. I'm not gonna kill you. At least not right away..." She leaned close, pulled the womans head to the side and bit bit down on her neck. The woman squealed as Himiko began drinking from her, The vampir took two measured gulps and then released her grip. The woman collapsed seemingly from fear.

"Clink" Mineta had taken several disgusted steps back and his heel had connected with the same can he'd kicked earlier.

"Hmmm?" Himiko turned her head. Her eyes caught mineta's own terrified ones. Her eyebrows creased. "Hey.... Don't I know you?" She cocked her head. Her eyes suddenly widened as she recognizerd him. "Oh Yeah! You're that Little Grapist the girls in that school keep complaining about!" She grinned sharp teeth. "She yanked her dagger out of the unconscious woman. "Must be my lucky night." She licked the last of the blood off her daggers and ran at Mineta, who, true to his nature, turned and ran like a sniveling coward.

Throwing several of his quirk balls at him over his shoulders as he did. He was so scared he forgot to scream. He felt something sharp pierce his calf, he tripped and slammed into a nearby dumpster.

Dazed, confused, he didn't register the stab wound in his leg as the knife was roughly twisted and then ripped from him, nor the feeling of lips pressing to the wound, the soft kissing and the gentle sucking. "Sooooooo yummy!" his pursuer remarked. "Almost like wine." There was a clinking rumbling metallic sound. And Mineta suddenly was lifted off the ground by the throat. He twitched, he jerked, but it was no good, he was so tiny he couldn't break Toga's grip. The Vampire's jaw opened and she bit down on his neck, drinking from him several times, making grunts and coos of satisfaction as she gulped down his blood. Mineta was feeling light headed, the world spun a bit. He felt a sharp blow to the side of his head and the spinning stopped as she slapped him to keep him conscious.

"Whats wrong my tasty little Grape here? Scared of little ol' me? Well, you should be. Ehehehehe!" She giggled. And licked her lips like she was considering something. "Hmmm... I could just suck you dry and leave yah for someone to find..." A naughty grin crossed her face. "Got a better idea though. And its WAY more fitting for you. 'Mr. sexual assaulter of the year' 'Way Tsu and Chackko say, the whole class hates ya, and thinks yer shit. SO that's what I'm gonna make you into. I'm going to EAT you. im gonna open my mouth wide and im going to swallow you WHOLE. Nobody will miss a little would be rapist like you. all anyone is gonna remember you for when I'M finished with you is the truly massive DUMP im gonna take when I shit you out of my ass!" Himiko turned slightly and hiked her skirt for him, showing off her panties, a sight on most any other girl that Mineta would kill to see.

He continued struggling against her grip his hand moved towards his head but he suddenly felt another piercing sensation as her knife penetrated his flesh. "No, none of that my delectable morsel, besides, what would that accomplish? If you plugged up my mouth, I'd just slit your throat and shove you up my ass instead..."

Mineta whimpered at the thought. Toga frowned at this. "Oh! And what's THAT about?" She demanded, pretending to be more hurt than it made her. "What is my ass not GOOD enough for you?" She threw him into the wall and as he fell to his feet, his head was abruptly enveloped in warm plush fabric as Toga shoved her ass in his face, wriggling her soft derriere against him. Prppbbbt! She farted on him, the smell was like rancid chicken with a coppery after scent and... was that garlic? Wasn't she some sort of vamp-PRRRRRBTTTTTTTTT! His inner thoughts were interrupted by another rancid butt blast. He couldn't breathe! He was CHOCKING on this girl's ass-austing gasses. His head was starting to spin again and he slipped into unconsciousness again. who knew the last thing he would ever experience consciously was a girl doing a standing face sit on him?

"UGH..." Toga grunted in annoyance as she felt him go limp. "ALREADY out of it? Little shit pervert, leaving me half-cocked like this... Whatever... I've played with my food long enough..." She turned around and lifted Mineta up by the front of his costume's neckline. Her jaws widened and her throat gaped wider still. She shoved Mineta into her gullet whole, he was so small a man she was able to cram his entire body down with minimal effort, her throat and chest expanded as she shoved him into her body. Her breasts jiggled as they

slipped to the sides of the bulge. Her belly began stretching out as well as His head was forced inside her stomach. She paused to pull off his boots, which she tossed into the nearby dumpster. She paused to bite down on his feet, her fangs pierced the soles of his feet, adding special sauce to her meal as she closed her mouth over his toes, and swallowed the man alive in one titanic gulp.

“BURRRRRRRRRP!” She belched, patting her belly. “Heh, not bad. But I REALLY think I want to get that cutie patooties, Izuku Tsu and ‘Chakko in my gut...” She grinned and smacked her belly. “Now I WOULD take my time and draw this out, but I need to be somewhere in a few hours. So I’m gonna melt you real quick while I get back to the hide out.

“GLORB GLURRGLE GLORCH!” Toga’s tummy kicked into overdrive as she consciously sped up the efficacy of her stomach. She patted her tummy once again and let out a softer, “Burrrrrrp,” as she set off. She hopped down the open manhole she had opened up and squeezed her massive gut into the opening. It took some doing but she managed it. She pulled the cover back down as she descended into the same sewers that she would soon be depositing her meager meal.

## Chapter End Notes

Toga is fun to pred~

## Chapter 6: How Lady Nagant Eliminates a Grape Target

### Chapter Summary

Lady Nagrant's turn. Let's see how a professional assassin handles a pervert~

Minoru Mineta, the nascent hero, Grape Juice was on the beat! Time to save some hotties and then bask in their praises and a shower of kisses as a reward! He chuckled in anticipation as he walked about the city, paying special attention to the places he knew babes hung out, spa's, tanning salon's, lingerie stores, and discount membership gyms. He stopped outside of a building he knew to be a private membership only steam bath. He made sure no one saw as he used his quirk to scale a high wall and peep through the exposed window up above him. He was about to get high enough to see when the pop-offs he was gripping exploded as a high speed projectile ripped right through them both! "WHAT THE!- AHHHHHH!" with a shout and a heavy THUD! He fell fifty feet and landed flat on his back!

"Owwwwwch!" He ached all over. Nothing seemed to be broken at least. He heard a scoff and turned his head. He saw a tall woman wearing a purple sleeveless dress. A large belt that was doubling as a fanny pack and white and black striped zip-up boots. She had curves for days, Mineta attempted to shift his head ever so imperceptibly to the side. At this angle, his pervert instincts told him he MIGHT just...

"So its true..." the woman said, sounding disgusted, a sneer of equal disgust curling her mouth. "I had thought my client was exaggerating... Won't do you any good anyways..." She pulled up her dress and let him see the biker shorts she was wearing under it. His face fell. "Well in anycase, don't seem so upset, my little pervert you're about to be deeper inside a woman than you probably thought was possible." He looked up at her.

"Wait really?"

"Oh yes, how much deeper can you be than inside my belly?" She stated, patting her midriff.

"Wh-wh-wh-WHAT"

"I was hired to eliminate you." she said harshly. "My client was VERY specific, they wanted you to be devoured. Consumed. EATEN by a woman. They paid top yen to have me shit you into a box and ship you back to them." She said casually, as though they were discussing the humidity or the latest Endeavor movie. Feeling suddenly surged into Mineta's legs as his 'Pervert' instincts were replaced by his 'Coward's' instincts. He tried to scramble to his feet. BANG!

"EEEEEE!" Mineta screamed slightly as a bullet made of hair shot past his head, missing him by a millimeter's breadth. He whipped around again. The woman's arm was raised and she

had a sniper's rifle barrel morphing out of her elbow.

"Don't try it," She said harshly. "Lady Nagant does NOT lose her target. Dead or Alive, you're dinner boy. Make your peace with whatever God you wish." Undeterred, Mineta took off and ran, throwing Popoffs wildly over his shoulder at his assassin. Several gunshots ripped through the air and he heard soft cursing as she shot off after him. He dove around a corner and was about to leap into a dumpster when he felt his back explode in pain, he lost all sensation in his legs and he collapsed to the ground. "Stupid little Pervert..." Said the bored voice of his killer. "I've run down speedsters three times as fast." She raised the smoking barrel of her elbow rifle to her lips and blew the smoke off it.

"Wh- what d-did you-?" He stammered, it was like his legs had completely vanished from his perception.

"Clean shot right through the L4 and L5 vertebrae." She said casually. "Your spinal nerves are completely severed. It would take a miracle for you to walk again, even if you weren't about to become my meal." She slicked her lips in an almost sensual way. Now then, little pervert. I've played with my food for long enough." She licked her lips again. She reached down, grabbed Mineta by the throat and lifted the tiny man off the ground easily. He immediately struggled but couldn't break her grip due to him being a weak ass pervert with no upper body strength at all. He was unable to stop Nagant from stripping off his hero suit.

"Oh! Will you relax?" she declared. "I would've thought this would be a pervert like you's dream, having a babe like me stripping you. Here, if I give you a peak, will you settle down?" she shrugged the strap of her dress off her shoulder and let the dress fall down to her waist, just above her belt. She was not wearing a bra. Her curvy mature breasts bounced and jiggled on her firm pectoral muscles. His eyes bugged. Dammit! She couldn't DO this to him! Show him boobs and NOT let him touch!" He growled in frustration as Nagant's jaws expanded wide like a python. Her hot breath smelled like cheap saki and steamed pork. No, probably not Pork... he thought darkly as the darkness of her mouth stretched over his eyes, blotting out sunlight forever. It was the smell of other digested humans...

Nagant's throat was stretched tightly around his head. He didn't think it was POSSIBLE for a human throat to stretch like this! It was tight like being pressed in on all sides by the snuggest hug imaginable. He felt the walls ripple around him, felt the tug. \*GROAAAAN\* The rumblings of her innards as he was shoved further down her gullet. \*Hurk\* she gagged slightly as he lodged in her gullet. Thee man was so small compared to her, that he was easy to slurp up. Even full size. GULP! She swallowed hard, choking a tad as Mineta was pulled down like an enormous pill. She put her hands on her gullet and helped push him physically down her neck. Gulk Ack! GULP! GLUCK! She swallowed several times in quick succession. Her chest, breast and stomach expanding as he was sucked down into her gut. At long last, she got him down. Her belly stretching out under her dress as she slipped the straps back over her shoulders. She patted her belly as Mineta settled inside her.

"BURRRRRRAAAPP!" She belched. One of Mineta's Pop off's came shooting out of her mouth and stuck to the side of the dumpster he'd attempted to hide inside of before he was shot. "Hah, Yum." She complimented. "Not bad. Most perverts I eat are gross and unwashed trash. How refreshing to have one who's actually heard of regular bathing." GLORP! GURGLE! Her belly loudly squelched.

Mineta was pinned upside down in her sweltering gut. Her belly walls were so tight around him he couldn't move. The liquids pooling around his naked body stung as they made constant contact with his skin. He kept his eyes shut tight. But this was only a minor reprieve as the acidic enzymes assaulted every inch of skin they could. He was being digested. Bounced up and down, repeatedly being dunked into the acid pool gathering beneath him as Nagant walked casually away from the place she'd eaten him. He heard voices around him. "Oh, yes." He heard a voice from above him. "About 7 months." She said. "Of course you can feel sweet!" She said, and Mineta felt a small hand touch his face through the flesh of her stomach. The little girl made a cooing sound as she felt him squirm. "Yes, that's the baby kicking!" Nagant lied. Through her teeth. He felt the walls tighten even more and Nagant belched. "BURRRP! Oh my!" She apologized to the people she was talking to. "Please excuse me, making a baby sometimes can make the mommy gassy." He heard the kid say something. "Yes, it was nice to meet you too sweetie. Run along now."

He heard the overhead speakers of a subway station and then felt movement as she sat down. "One advantage of this method of execution..." She muttered to her belly. "There's no shortage of Samaritans willing to give up a seat to a 'pregnant woman.'" Gurgle Glorp Digest. Her belly's noises were barely audible over the hustle and bustle of the crowd, and the sounds of the train itself. Nagant only rode the train for two stops before she got off and made her way back to the safe house she was currently living in. She might not care for him as a person, but her primary benefactor certainly knew how to keep his agents comfortable. She opened her computer and typed out a memo to her handler.

"Target acquired, processing him now. Let the client know her proof'll be delivered sometime tomorrow.

-LN"

She stretched and hit 'send'. She didn't wait too long for a response.

"Boss sends his compliments on a job well done, Payment is being processed, should go through by the time you're finished."

She nodded at the screen and then got up again. She stripped off her dress and tossed it into a hamper. It was about then she realized Mineta's struggles had much subdued. "Given Up?" She asked, poking her belly. "Good meal. Hurry up and digest. Oh! And if you can, try and go to my gut or ass. Those are the first to go when I hit the gym. Besides, whenever my tits get too big, they interfere with my aim..." She admitted she walked into her bathroom and plopped herself on the toilet. "Let's clear out the path you'll be taking." Mineta was barely conscious but he could hear the shifting of something beneath him in her body as other organs shifted and moved. She was shitting. And it would soon be his turn... he gargled and gurgled as his flesh cracked and burned, his eyes had already been destroyed, his nose was collapsing on his face. He let out a pained moan, welcoming the sweet relief of death.

Nagant finished shitting out her previous meal, peed and wiped herself clean before flushing. She washed her hands, pulled her toothbrush out of the cup on the sink and brushed her teeth, swished some mouth wash and then got dressed for bed, pulling pajama pants on and putting on a button-up shirt that she left open intentionally. Her tits and belly hung out bouncing as she walked over to her bed. "I LOVE going to bed on a full stomach." She

remarked, stroking her gut. “You made a much better MEAL than a Hero...” She taunted her dead or dying meal. And yawned. Falling asleep to finish digesting Mineta.

She woke up the next morning feeling content. One less fake to get in the bosses way, one more full stomach for her. Speaking of “Full” she lifted her leg and farted. “PRRRRBBBTTTT! Woof,” She grunted and grimaced at the stench her ass had created. “I know you’re a pile of shit now, but di you HAVE to drive the point home by smelling like you are?” She rolled her eyes as a second fart passed her anus. “Bbbrrrrumpp! Goddd... fine, be that way.”

She got out of bed and dropped her pajama pants before she grabbed the box she had been specifically given to dispose of Mineta’s remains in. It was a clear plastic box with a hinged lid. She opened the lid and squatted over the container. She released her bladder, splattering the inside of the box with urine as she began excreting her solid waste as well. ‘Sclertch...’ A long bone flecked log of waste exited her asshole and fell into the corner, coiling up as it hit the walls of the box and built higher and higher. Ribs, teeth and a few fingers could be seen poking out intermittently. The pile built up higher and higher, it filled the plastic coffin beneath her. The pile just kept coming. For being such a tiny Fellow, Mineta had become a surprisingly huge amount of shit. She was afraid for a moment it was going to spill over the side. But as she felt the last of Mineta plop from her ass, She looked down to see it had just barely fit. The whole room was beginning to stink, so she closed the lid and sealed the box as fast as possible. It took a bit of effort to lift the box up by its built-in handles. But she managed it.

Placing the box on the table, she left to catch a quick shower and get dressed properly. She took time to check her new measurements. Her weight hadn’t changed too drastically. Not enough to force her to change her wardrobe at any rate she didn’t think. When she was clean, and dressed, wearing proper panties this time, She typed up a new email...

“Target disposed of and collected. Tell client they can collect at leisure. Where should I bring it?”

-LN”

Again, she didn’t wait long for a response. “Leave by the dumpster out back, the “Trashman” will be by shortly. Payment should have gone through.”

She checked her smart phone; her account was credited ¥1,500,000. She grinned at that. Such a simple job, and to be paid so well for it. This really was the life She hoped she could get more disposal requests. These hero kids were good eating. Perhaps the frog girl or the alien girl. They looked very tasty, and she could use more girls in her diet.

# Chapter 7: How Ryukyuu has a Grapist for Dessert

## Chapter Summary

Let's see Dragon Heroine Ryukyuu deal with a problem on the job~

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Minoru Mineta made his way down the ally. It was late afternoon, early evening. Time to go to work, time to be a hero and save some bodacious babes. He chuckled as he walked right passed an old guy being mugged and made for the local park. There had been a string of assaults there recently. Apparently, some other rookie hero even got messed up pretty badly and died in the hospital. Mineta knew that such a tragedy befalling a fellow hero sucked, but that also made it a perfect place for him to begin making a rapport in this area. He entered the park and clambered up a tree, jumping through the branches as quietly as he could.

“AHH! HELP! SOMEBODY HELP!” A woman shrieked! Mineta smirked, Time to go to wo-

“WHOOOOOSH HHH!” There was a massive gust of wind as something ENOURMOUS swooped down out of the sky. It looked like a fleshy hybrid of dragon and human. The Dragon Hero Ryukyuu! Mineta was so shocked he fell out of his tree and landed on his butt. He looked about. The Woman who screamed was looking up at Ryukyuu's dragon form in awe. There was a tall man with the arms of a gorilla pounding his fists into the massive fist Ryukyuu had him grasped in while a second woman with A cobra's hood flared around er head was attempting to spew poison jets from her mouth. The venom wasn't doing damage to Ryukyuu's scaly hide. The dragon woman raised a massive metal clawed fist and brought it down on the cobra woman's head. The woman collapsed and didn't get back up.

“Hmhmhmhmhmhmhm!” Chuckled the Dragon woman. Her voice was deep, growly and fierce as her body. She reached down and picked up the unconscious woman. “Bitch Cobrady, and you too Donkey Arms... You two've been SUPER naughty... Heard you gave Bullion Bill a hell of a time a few days ago... Unfortunately for you, you killed a pro hero. That means lethal force is authorized at my discretion.” She licked her liplless mouth, opened her huge jaws and threw the Gorilla-armed man into the air. The man's shouts were cut off as he landed head first in her mouth. Ryukyuu swallowed massively and the man began bulging out her throat as she swallowed his wide shoulders. GLUK his broad chest and arms vanished into the bulge in her neck. GLP! His hips slipped into her mouth and then with another swallow she ate up his shins. She closed her mouth over his feet and swallowed several more times, raising a clawed hand to her throat, she massaged her throat, a look of pleased satisfaction on her huge face as she felt the man sliding down her gullet and into her stomach.

Ryukyu turned to look at the Cobra woman. “Now it’s YOUR turn, morsel.” She picked the smaller woman up off the ground by her ankles and dangled her unconscious body over her huge jaws. As Ryukyu lowered the cobra woman into her mouth and began swallowing her second course, Mineta took advantage to make his presence known to the victim.

“Are you ok lady?” He asked, eyeing the babe. She was taller than him with blond hair and great jugs. She was wearing jogging pants and a sports bra. He grinned as he held out a hand to help her to her feet. “My name is ‘Grape Juice’,” He said, “I was about to jump out of the tree and help but I guess I wasn’t needed after all...”

“Oh! Uh... thanks...” the woman said. She squeaked as His hand surreptitiously ‘accidentally’ brushed the side of the chest while pulling her up.

“Sorry miss, complete accident.” He said, thought he was privately committing the feeling of softness to memory. Being short was sometimes annoying, but it sometimes came with benefits, He could stare at and take in her whole full figure while claiming he was looking up at her face.

GLUPLE! Ryukyu swallowed a final time and felt her throat as the bulge of the woman also slipped down her gullet. She put a hand on her belly. “BWORRRPPPP!” She belched loudly, the force of her eructation sent birds flying from their nests and shook loose leaves from the trees. “Ahhhh, SO satisfying!” Ryukyu patted her slightly bulging belly. Her head turned to the woman she had saved and her face fell. “HEY! YOU!” Mineta jumped. “What do YOU want Juice?” She snarled. “Looking to hit on some poor victim again?”

“Again?” Asked the woman.

“Grape Juice here has a record himself. He’s got the #1 record for the most sexual harassment complaints...” Ryukyu said. “Say, SPEAKING of that...” Mineta gulped. “Didn’t the Comish say you were on your last chance?” He gulped again. “Yeah, I think they did. Looks like I get to clean up a false hero as well...” She lunged at Mineta snapping him up in her huge jaws before he could even scream.

Her huge dragon mouth was ovoid, and he felt her slimy slick tongue toss his minute body towards the large gaping hole at the back. He yelped before he rolled over and tumbled face first into her huge gullet. GULP! In one swallow, his entire body was crammed into her huge throat. Ugh, it stank like meat in here, FRESH meat. There was a hungry gurgling sound from beneath him. He could barely draw breath as he was crushed and sucked down the dragon-woman’s throat.

Then abruptly he hit the entrance to her stomach and was dunked into her belly with a “SPLOOSH!” “GAHHHHHH!” the acids burned him immediately on making contact. There was squishing sensation and he looked to the left and nearly fainted. Though dark, he could make out something, and it was a half-digested head. The man she’d only just swallowed. His skin was all off, muscle and cartilage exposed as the mans eyeball burst suddenly with a tiny popping sound. Mineta thought he might be sick. Already his hero costume was dissolving off of him! The air was so thin... He couldn’t breath.. he gagged and mercifully passed out.

Outside, Ryukyu’s belly rippled as she let out another belch. The woman she’d saved had jogged away from the scene, looking awed at having been saved. “Ahhh!” She smacked her

lips and patted her full belly. She spread her wings and with a WHOOOSH! Took off into the gathering dusk. She angled herself towards her Hero agency. Traveling at her top speeds, it was a fast journey. Even as fast as she was traveling, Her digestive system was faster while she was in this form. She felt her belly as she landed on the reinforced roof of her agency. She Shrank back into her human form. Her breasts had definitely grown a bit from her three course meal, her hips and ass as well, they were hugging her Qipao rather snugly.

“Evening Boss!” Quipped Nejire Hado, Ryukyu’s part time sidekick and executive assistant She was seated at a desk, typing up reports and printing off forms, processing Hero Commision deployment orders, and speaking/Appearance requests. “Got those forms filled out and ready for your signature. And the president of a student council at a school in the Ryukyu islands sent a speaking request for their school’s cultural festival, I printed the E-mail off and left it and those forms on you in box on your desk.”

“Thanks Hado-chan.” Ryukyu remarked. She had a hand on the firm bulges in her belly, Hado noticed and her eyes narrowed. A bubbly grin taking her face. “Ooooh! You’ve been feeding again, HAVNT you Ryukyu-sama? Can I feel ‘em? Can I?”

“If you insist...” Ryukyu said, looking exasperated as ever with Hadou’s manic energy. Nejire Smiled and glided across the room, pressing her hands to the bulges in her boss’s midsection. “PRRRBT!” the pressure on her belly pushed some gas out of Ryukyu’s ass, making both girls blush. “Please, excuse me Hado.” Hado looked like she might beg to watch, but Ryukyu pushed past her sidekick and slipped into the staff bathroom. She closed the door on Hado’s disappointed face. Ryukyu knew Nejire liked watching. She couldn’t see why. “Prrrt!”

She dropped her panties and squatted over her extra-large toilet. She sighed as she felt her pucker open up wide as the first remains of her park picnic dinner reentered the world outside her body. She grunted as the large log slid smoothly out of her ass and fell with a satisfying loud splash. She felt something large and firm slide out of her and looked down to see the large gorilla-ish arm bones of her first course.

“Woof, looks like this one might be a bony one...” She remarked, and sure enough, she felt a strain and a series of snapping noises as she crapped out a rib cage, several of the smaller ribs snapping off the sternum as her bowels ejected it. This was followed by another log of poo, and then the tiny skull of her grape dessert. Thankfully, Mineta was so small that his Skull didn’t take much effort to pass. Shed had to deal with smart big brained prey before and those tended to be nightmares to defecate. With her poop ejected, she peed, the urine adding to the pungent bathroom smell surrounding her. She wrinkled her nose, grabbed some TP and wiped before dropping it in the toilet and flushing her waste down the tube. She made sure to spritz some air freshener in the room as she left to finish up her paperwork so she could get to bed.

Ryukyuu needs more vore of her. She's a freaking DRAGON for Quirk's sake...

# Chapter 8: How Jirou and Momo Get Peckish for Perverts

## Chapter Summary

Both Jirou and Momo get some love this time~  
Both Anal and Oral this time.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

After a long hard day of Hero training at UA Highschool, it was a relief to have a long hot shower with her fellow hero students. Momo Yaoyorozu sighed in relief as she slipped her bra off her large chest. Her tits bounced as she bent down to slip off her panties as well. She paused as the garment reached her ankles. She thought she heard something above her. An excited sort of breathing.

“Momo?” Came the voice of Jirou Kyoka, a short punk girl with a lithe frame. “Everything o- EEEEEEEEEEEK!” \*CRASH BANG\* Jirou screamed as the ceiling suddenly collapsed as two large bodies fell through the air vent above them. Minoru Mineta and Kaminari Denki two of the boys in their class had been spying on the girls from the air vent!

“AAAACK!” There was a shout from the other stall and a few of the girls ran out, pulling towels over their naked bodies. A first year in the closest stall let out a shriek and activated her aqua-kinesis quirk, a large splash of boiling water landed with a sploosh on top of the two boys. Kaminari let out a yelp as the water triggered a discharge of the boy’s electric quirk, knocking both boys into paralyzed unconsciousness.

“Gawwwwds...” Complained one of the girls, looking with utter disgust at the two pervs. “You think they’d learn a lesson by now.”

“Agreed, this is strike three.” Momo declared. She looked up to the emergency speaker in the corner. “Nedzu! I know you’re probably listening. As president of the school Disciplinary Council, I claim the right to expel these two perverts.”

There was a crackling and a cackle of mad laughter came from the speaker. “Duly noted, I shall have the proper paperwork prepared.” The speaker fell silent.

“How does he always know? Kero Kero?” Asked Tsuyu Asui, the frog girl was looking up at the speaker, a long flat finger pressed to her chin ponderously.

“Dude, I stopped questioning the Principal YEARS ago...” Said Kendo from 3-B

“Do I have a volunteer to assist me?” Momo asked.

“Yeah, I’ll do it.” Jirou volunteered. “I got Sparky, you got the Grapist?”

“Sure.” Momo shrugged. She reached down and grabbed Mineta by his throat. As Jirou stood over the unconscious Denki. She seemed to be pondering how to go about her task. As Momo’s jaws expanded wide enough to consume Mineta whole, Jirou turned around lifted Denki’s feet up and slipped him between her ass cheeks.

SHLURP! GULPLE!

Momo’s throat expanded as Jirou’s Ass began expanding as well. “Finally...” Jirou muttered. “Iv’e been aching to try this ever since Midnight-sensei let slip it’s how the Pro Heroine’s keep their booties so shapely.” Momo and several of the girls tittered at this. She grunted and used her ear jacks to wrap around her meal and force Denki’s body deeper into her anal cavity.

GLUB! SHLURP!

Momo’s throat bulged out aw Min eta was choked down whole. The clear imprint of Minoru Mineta’s body was visible in her neck as she struggled to force the tiny man down her gullet. ULCK! GLUCK! HACK GAG!” She choked for a moment, but then strained and swallowed harder than she had ever swallowed before, and Mineta’s feet vanished into her throat as the massive lump slipped down Momo’s body and settled in her stomach. Her gut bulging out and sloshing as her meal settled in her midriff... “Hoooo...” Momo sighed. She put a hand on her belly and let out a most unlady-like belch. “BUWOOOORP!” She blushed crimson and put a hand to her mouth. “o-oh my, pardon me.”

Kyoka was blushing almost as much as Momo. Denki’s Legs and feet were shlucked up and gulped up her ass Jirou’s blush was from arousal at Momo’s gassy belch. “I love you.” she said. Momo’s blush deepened, and then deepened again as Jirou farted, her swelling cheeks clapped together as the emission shot from her rear. “BBRRRRRTTTT.”

GROOOOOOO! GRUGLE!

The bellies of the two girls rumbled as they embraced. Their tummies meshing as they kissed. Several of the girls snickered teasingly, but more than a few looked annoyed or embarrassed. “Oi! Get a room you two!” Declared Kendo-san. “This is a shower, not a brothel.” Though she winked cheekily at them as the two quickly got dressed as best they could with their bellies so full and sent them on their way to digest their meals.

Several hours later, Momo awoke from the light nap into which she had fallen, clutching Jirou’s naked body against her own. Momo’s far larger breasts squishing against Jirou’s smaller but slightly enhanced frame. Most of Denki had gone to Jirou’s ass, plumping up the punk’s rear nicely. Mineta however had gone straight to Momo’s boobs, making them at least a cup size bigger. Momo was awoken abruptly feeling the need to poop. SO she slipped out of Jirous grasp and reached around, looking for her bra.

She sighed as she attempted to slip it over her shoulders and work the clasp. It was cutting into the meat of her boob. Uncomfortable, but not unbearably so. Still, Momo created a new bra for herself. Giggling to herself as she slipped it on. How ironic. She thought, Mineta, the pervert he was, was now a part of the breasts he had so long ogled. Him, a garden salad, a

chunky tuna fish sandwich and a vegan ice cream cone. Momo had to keep her diet filled with healthy fats to keep up her lipid reserves.

PRRRRRBTTT! She blushed and hurried to put on her bathrobe, she tied it shut and rushed for the bathroom across the hall from her room. Unfortunately, eating more meant pooping more. It was an embarrassing truth that Momo worked hard to keep a lid on. If news got out, it would reflect poorly on her as an Heiress of the Yaoyaorozu clan. Momo made for the closest stall and dropped her panties again, plopping her ass on the toilet.

“Hrrrr...” prrrrrrttt! A full aroma of a hearty healthy colon filled the stall as her tight pucker stretched wide around the log of shit. It fell from her ass and splooshed heavily into the toilet, bone flakes could be seen within the log; along with a few clumps looked like Mineta’s pop off- hair balls. These settled in the bottom of the potty. Momo flushed and waited for the toilet to empty before squeezing out a second large log, swing it off with another foul pull of fibrous gas. PPRRRRRRRBBBBTTTTTTT “Hmmm... Ah guh...” She strained to pass a particularly firm log. Perhaps she should drink more water, if she ever indulged like this again... This human-based stool was a bit firmer than she should like. She strained and strained and finally the turd slipped out of her ass and plopped down into the toilet. She felt good, cleaned out. She peed, adding the pungent smell of her piss to the stall. She produced a scent bomb and sprayed it into the air around the stall as she wiped and flushed. She pulled her panties back up and fixed her bath robe. She was about to leave the stall when she heard the door open, soft mischievous giggling followed by a male voice hushing them to keep quiet.

She shook her head. Co-showering was STRICTLY prohibited by the dorm rooms. Maybe she would need to expel more students soon. One thing was certain though. If she did it now or later, Momo’s ‘fat deposits’ were about to increase EXPONENTIALLY!

## Chapter End Notes

Momo Eats a lot for her quirk, so naturally she would be a big pooper too... right?

## Chapter 9: How Mina Makes Mineta a Meal

### Chapter Summary

Acid damage and slight hard vore in this one. hope that doesnt scare anyone off.

Minoru Mineta was sitting in the corner of the UA library, studying hard. Or that was what it looked like. He was totally watching a alliteration stream from a camera he'd planted during his last detention. He grinned as he watched Momo Yaoyorozu drop her pants and begin pooping "heheh." He chuckled, watching as she squeezed out a huge deuce. What really caught his eye however was the way she bit her lip and the way she was pinching her nipple through her top. Momo seemed to have a scatological fetish. Such a refined lady. Who would've guessed she be such a freak?

"Hey, Grape boy!" Said a cheery happy-go-lucky voice. Mineta jumped and quickly closed the tab he had open. He turned and saw Mina Ashido. He steadied his breath, why was Mina here now? Hadn't she said she was going to the movies? "Dammit Mina, you startled me!" He scolded.

"Sorry, sweetie, did I interrupt your private pervert time?" She snorted. Then frowned as his guilty face sold him out. "You... You totes were you little creep!" She looked angrily at him. "We've been over this Neta-kun... You are MINE now! If you wanna perv on someone, you perv on ME!" She took a step closer and shoved a finger in his chest. "You KNOW my rules Neta..." He gulped.

"S-sorry Mina..."

"Sorry's not good enough..." she said huffily. "My room, tonight." She tapped her belly and it let out an audible gurgle. "7, nah, 7:30. If I have to come looking for you sweetie. They'll be having grape jam on toast tomorrow." She grabbed him by his tie and pulled him out of his seat to plant a rough kiss on his lips. "Catch you later lover boy~" she pushed him back into his chair. "Also, if I catch you ogling Yaomomo's ass again..." she put a foot on his chair and nudged him in the balls. "My foot will come very much faster. MY ass is much better anyways..." She turned and wiggled her ass for him, intentionally hiking her skirt so he caught a glance of her stripped lacy panties.

That evening he did as he was commanded. He knew better than to piss off Mina. She greeted him in one of her old hero Costumes this particular one had been melted by her acid quirk so that it was more like a tankini than a costume. "THERE's The scallywag!" Mina declared. "Get in here, Mr. Man!" she pulled him into the room. "Ditch yer drawers and get up on the blow stool." She sneered. The blow stool was just that, a step stool from which Mineta's tiny ass could stand so Mina could be at crotch height to blow him while she sat on the edge of her bed.

“Suck Gluck gulp Gluck!” The sounds of a good blow job rang through the room. You might be thinking this was Mineta’s dream, having a cute girl so eager to service him and why this was a punishment for his wandering eyes syndrome. Two words, acid spit. Her tongue rubbing against his tool burned. It was like pins and needles all over his skin. He did not dare complain, for fear of what might befall his precious nuts. However, the line between pain and pleasure had crossed somewhere and he was very much aroused and erect. He grunted and came, blowing a big thick load into Mina’s mouth. She sucked the goop out of his cock, her tongue digging into his cock slit, licking the lingering spunk out of him. She released Mineta’s cock with a pop and swallowed the last of his spunk. “Yummy!” She remarked, licking her lips and then kissing her boyfriend on the lips, her acid spit tingled and burned lightly. “Thanks for that Neta-kun. Pity.” She remarked, as she felt his cock remaining hard in her hand. With being such a pervert, you’d think Mineta was probably something of a one hit wonder. But no, his stamina for sex was third in their year. At least according to the girls gossip Mina had on hand. Tsuyu-chan once claimed Midori-kun could go for double digit rounds (a very heavy reason she had managed to talk Ochako-chan into forming a poly with him) if pressed; and Shouta-kun apparently could push 6 or 7 according to Yaomomo. Quirks really were a magnificent thing. Such stamina was unheard of before quirks existed.

“Pity?” Mineta remarked. “I’m still good to keep going...”

“Oh believe me, I know. Its not that, Its THIS...” She leaned close and kissed him hard again. before throwing him onto the bed. She produced hand cuffs and cuffed his arms to the bed post. “See, I’m done, Mineta, I THOUGHT I could change you. I thought if I took one for the gal squad I could tame you. It hasn’t worked.” She began stripping off her hero costume, and then her underwear.

“Mina? Whatre- MMMMPH?” Mineta’s voice was cut off as Mina shoved her panties into his mouth.

“See, I only started dating you because I’m too nice.” She said. “We thought maybe if you scored a GF that you’d stop with the pervy spying and harassing. But you havn’t. But its ok.” She smiled, her black eyes glimmering like onyx. “See, if I cant stop you from being an ass hole, then I’ll just eat you, and make you part of my ass~.” She stuck her tongue out and struck a pose.

“EAAAFFF!?”

“Yep. You should be honored by the way. After all, I’ve given you more than a grape perv like you deserves... I gave you my first time after all, seems only fitting you give me YOUR first time being swallowed~ Course’ unlike when Tsuyu does it to Midori-kun, YOU won’t be let out, Youll be dinner.” She patted her belly. “Supper!” She licked her lips. “ooooh, im drooling just thinking about it.” She smacked her lips, and kissed the side of his head. “Now then, Mineta-kun, as a last favor, I’ll let you choose, do I start with your legs, and let you WATCH yourself being devoured? Or Do I Start with your head and let you go quickly?”

“FeeFEE!” he squealed abruptly.

“Oh, your feet?” She grinned, “Ok then!” She got down off the bed and approached his feet.

“Makes sense, you DID like it when I licked your- AIIIGH!” She yelped as Mineta lashed out and kicked her clean in the mouth with his foot. “GAH! YOU LITTLE-!” Mina recoiled, massaging her teeth, checking for damage. “That’s IT!”

She reached out with her hand and produced an acid that was sticky like a minor form of rubber cement. She glued his ankles to the bed, climbed back onto the bed and leaned forward, her head aiming for his crotch. As she approached his penis, his eyes went wide, but it was too late to apologize. Mina's mouth opened and slurped up his cock again. This time however, Pain immediately burst from the places her tongue touched as she worked a powerful acid into his skin. His skin sizzled and cracked as she essentially pre-digested his dick. His pain sensors dulled almost immediately, and he barely felt as her teeth clamped down on his cock and balls, severing the organ from his body. She pulled her head back and made him watch as she gulped, swallowing his manhood. She licked a trace of blood off her lips.

“How about THAT kinky?!” She snarled vindictively. “I can eat you in CHUNKS if you really want!” He whimpered and shook his head several times. “That’s what I THOUGHT!” She grunted. “Now if you don’t mind...”

“Mineta was crying, His cock was gone, he would NEVER get the joy of feeling a load shoot through it again. He would never get the joy of ANYTHING again. It wasn’t fair! Mina Started at his feet, yanking them off the fabric of the bed and sliding his feet into her hot mouth.

Her saliva’s acidity back within tolerable range. ‘Stupid Acid bitch...’ Mineta thought as his legs and dickless torso were slurped up. ‘She should’ve KNOWN he would never be satisfied with just one girl... Midoriya had Tsu and Ochako. Why couldn’t Mina have gotten Setsuna or Kendo or one of the other hotties to join in?’

Gulp SHLURP! Mina’s lips were already at his upper torso. He was so small that it didn’t take to long to gobble him up. As her lips passed over his grape hair balls, She paused at his wrists. She was still furious about the kick to her teeth, and for a moment she considered melting his hands off at the wrists. But no. No, some part of her had grown to care for this grape pervert. She instead melted the cuffs off the chain and ate the metal bracelets along with Mineta’s remaining appendages.

Mina rolled over in bed, her tits were no where near as large as Tsuyu or Momo’s but they jiggled about perkily as they bounced on top of her belly. She grinned down at her belly and patted the organ. “You tasted great Mineta,” She said, and belched. “BEEEEELCH! I’ll make this fast.” She focused on her stomach and began increasing the potency of her stomach acids. Mineta felt like liquid fire was surrounding him. He was dissolving like tissue paper under the assaulting fluids. There was a sick crunching sound as his head caved in from the movements of her stomach walls. Mina Belched again as she felt Mineta go squish in her stomach. “BWORP!” She stretched and pulled out her phone, pulling up the “Disney Omniverse” app. (Disney had since bought out WB, DC, and HBO) She pulled up an old Pre-Quirk film about government alien hunters.

When the movie was over, Mina’s pink belly was still stretched out. She frowned. She didn’t feel like she was still full. Nah this sensation was more like she needed to... she giggled and blushed suddenly. “Oh, my gooods Mineta, you really WERE a freak...” she lifted her legs into the air and pulled her ass cheeks apart.

BRRRRRRRBBBBBBBBBBBTTTTTTTTTTTTTT! PrRRBBT

BLLLLLLLLRRRRRBBTTTTT FFRRRRRRRRRUMP!” An enormous series of farts fired out of Minas anus, her belly deflating visibly as she tooted. She waived a hand around her, hopped to her feet and gagged as she opened her window. She blushed as she pulled on her pajamas and left the room to let it air out for a few minutes. A midnight snack would settle her belly before bed. She thought, giving no more thought to her now digested ex-boyfriend.

## Chapter 10: How Hagakure Makes Mineta Vanish

### Chapter Summary

Time for the resident invisible girl to literally make Mineta vanish forever!~

Minoru Mineta sighed as he soothed his aching muscles under the warm water of the shower. “Stupid explosion Baka...” He muttered as his arm gave another twinge of pain. He rubbed the aching appendage. He closed his eyes and tried to focus on something else. His mind to the sights his latest peep hole had given him. Yaomomo’s ass, Tsuyu’s boobs. Hagakure’s bra and panties floating in midair as she lowered them...

“Nnnngh.” He stroked his cock, playing with the tip, imagining how it would feel to have some bitch on her knees before him, her mouth gaping open. Ready to receive his anointing load all over her face... \*Slurp slurp!\* yeeees EXACTLY like that! “Huh?” His eyes shot open as he felt a pair of lips close suddenly over the flared head of his cock. Through the steam of the shower water, he could make out something. The water was curving around an unseen body. He knew immediately WHO it was... Tooru Hagakure, The invisible girl. “Hagakure-chan, what’re WHOA!” he felt a hand seize his ankle and pull hard, causing him to slip on the slick wet floor, flip over and land hard on his back.

“OOF!” he grunted as his head hit the floor. He looked down at his feet as he felt something warm and wet stretching around them. His feet were still there, still visible, yet he felt them being forced into a tight wet tube. He felt a tugging and heard a gulping noise as he slid across the floor. There was a gulping sound, and his legs were forced to bend up as the hot tight sensation spread up his legs. His groin was next to be wrapped up in what he now realized was Hagakure’s mouth. He tried to kick his legs reaching out with his arms, he tried to stop his movements, only for his fingers to repeatedly contact the wet floor; skidding and slipping about around on the tile.

“HELP! HELP! SOMEONE!” He shouted. He heard Hagakure’s giggling as she gulped down his butt and groin. There was a rippling of light and Tooru’s lime green haired head appeared as she shut off her invisibility with her enhanced quirk. Her lips were now around his pudgy torso. He heard something outside the bathroom. and the door opened. It was Bakugou Katsuki, the explosion hero who sweated nitroglycerine. Bakugou stood there for a moment, dressed in nothing but a towel around his waist, just looking at the floating head of Hagakure casually hanging out with Mineta’s torso, arms and head sticking out of her mouth.

Bakugou sighed. “Dammit woman, I thought I said to wait for me before you eat the extra!” Hagakure looked apologetically up at him, flashing puppy dog eyes. He grunted and dropped his towel, hanging it off a nearby hook as he approached Mineta and Tooru.

“B-B-B-Bakugou, wh-what’s going on here?”

“What’s going on, you rapist in training, is the gal extras ’re sick of your ass perving on em constantly. So, my Number 2 sidekick here...” he reached down and rubbed a hand affectionately against Hagakure’s cheek. She giggled and her head disappeared as she swallowed again. Mineta’s small legs were forced to curl up in some sort of fleshy bag, which he knew was Tooru’s stomach.

“HELP!” He shouted again. “HELP! ACK!” There was a popping sound and a tiny explosion like one of those silver fulminate poppers as Bakugou’s fist buried itself into Mineta’s face, knocking the smaller boy silly. Katsuki lifted Mineta up by one of his round grape popoffs. He held Mineta up as he felt Tooru swallow again and again, until at last he felt her lips around his hand he pulled his hand free as she swallowed Mineta whole. The boy was forced into a fetal position in her belly. Still completely visible as Katsuki patted the boy, making the Grapeist jiggle and jostle. Mineta rose off the floor as Tooru stood up, the water from the shower betraying her location as the water ran over her shoulders and across the swell of her breasts. The outline flattened against Bakugou as Tooru’s outline stood on her tip toes to plant a kiss on his cheek.

“BURRRRRRP!” Tooru belched. And Mineta bounced in midair as she patted the top of her round belly. “Sorry sweetie...” apologized the invisible girl. “I couldn’t help myself. He was stroking himself and I couldn’t resist getting a nice taste before the main course.”

“Hmmmph...” Bakugou grunted as he felt her lips on his, “Yeah, well, just remember whose dick you belong to babe.”

“Oh, Yes , ‘My LORD...’” She giggled and dropped to her knees, she trailed kisses down Bakugou’s own stomach as Mineta stirred inside of hers. He began kicking or at least trying to. He could do little more than squirm.

“Heheh, like THIS sight Perv?” Bakugou grunted as his erect cock was slurped into Tooru’s mouth. “Uuugh... Fuck babe, that’s the way, ooh yeah... Hugh...” Bakugou panted moaning as Tooru’s tongue wrapped around the head of his cock.

“Gluck Ulk Guck glug!” Tooru slurped noisily, swallowing his cock, sliding the member in and out of her gullet.

This was hell... Mineta decided. He was in hell. Here he was, trapped in Hagakure’s stomach, Bakugou’s fat cock on full display above him as Tooru blew her boyfriend. ‘Gurgle glorp...’ the stomach walls rippled around him, massaging unseen acids into his naked flesh. The fluids burned and seared his skin, but he dared not open his mouth. ‘MMMPH GRRRRAAAGGGGG...’ He let out a pained cry as Hagakure’s head and tits abruptly appeared above him. Her body from her waist to her feet also appeared. Leaving Mineta completely visible in her gut as her body appeared around him.

The sight of the grape boy in his girlfriend’s stomach seemed to light Katsuki’s fire. He let out something akin to a soft roar and grunted as he blew his load into her mouth.

“Gack gluck gluck glup gulp! She gulped eagerly, guzzling down his jizz. The white glop sprayed down on Mineta’s head, getting stuck all over the boy’s purple hair. Bakugou reached

down and pressed his hands against her belly, rubbing the digestive organ as the walls rippled around her dinner. “BURRRRAAP!” Tooru belched again, also rubbing her tummy.

“Huhwahhh...” Katsuki sighed, getting his breath back. “Fuck babe, you’re just too awesome fer words.” Tooru’s head vanished, but her could see two rosey red blush marks just appear in midair.

“Love you too sweetie.” She giggled and hugged him. “See you in my room later?”

“Yeah, sure, just make sure he’s just bone slop by then, yeah? Just cuz this is sex as hell doesn’t mean I wanna see his half-digested brains...”

“Got it sweetie. He’ll be in my intestines by then~” Tooru tiptoed to kiss him on his lips again, and then she made her way out of the boys bathroom, Mineta vanishing properly as she made her way out into the hall. And down to wards her room in the heights dorm. As she entered her dorm room, she slipped a t-shirt on over her naked chest, pulling it over her belly, which she allowed to reappear as she pulled on a clean pair of panties. Mineta was still alive, barely. He was still squirming but rapidly fading due to the walls rippling and massaging digestive acids into his skin from all sides. The walls were rippling and undulating, he could SEE himself melting. He was going to die in this place... Digested, EATEN... nothing but a bowel movement... Dammit... He teared up. He never even got to touch boobs... His last thought of the unfairness of it all filled him with despair as he succumbed to the lack of air in her belly and passed out, never to wake up again.

Tooru plopped herself down in her computer chair and plopped her gut onto her desk. She grinned as she rubbed her belly. “Hope you enjoyed your voyage into my belly Mineta.” She smacked her invisible lips. “If its any consolation, you WERE pretty tasty actually. “Hope you go to my thighs, I could use a boost there so Katsuki has more to rest his head on after a hard day of being an ACTUAL hero...” she stroked her tummy idly as she pulled her laptop off of its charger and propped it on top of her gut as she began reviewing the footage from Heroics class earlier that day. She was watching over the fight she’d ended up in with Kinoko from 1-B. Shed been teamed up with the mushroom girl against the villain team of Izuku Midoriya aka “Deku” and Setsuna Tokage, aka “Lizardy”.

As she made notes on the fight blow-by blow, her belly worked mineta down into a melty mess. His eyes sizzled as they melted out of his skull, which emerged as his skin and muscles sloughed off his bones. His body liquifying into easily absorbed nutrients. Over the course of about two hours, Mineta’s skeleton became a jumbled up puzzle as the connective tissues and fibers were also melted down to fuel Hagakure’s body. Her belly tightened and shrank around her meal as the chyme he was reduced to by her belly began to get pumped slowly out of her stomach. Until all that could be seen was crimson flecked bones. Which would stick around for several more hours as they slowly dissolved into paste as well. She got to her feet and slipped off her panties and shirt as she felt pressure in her lower body. She just finished dropping her panties when she farted loudly. “PRRRRBBBBTTTT!” She blushed invisibly again. “Wooo, you stink Mineta. For a grape you sure smell like rotten ones now... hehehehe!” She giggled as she slipped out of her dorm and nearly collided with Bakugou in the hall outside her door. “Go ahead and get ready, sweetie,” She kissed him on the cheek. “Lemme just make a despite at the sewer credit union.”

“Heheh fuckin sweet!” he nodded and let himself into her dorm room as she skipped over to the ladies room. Tooru could hear Momo in the nearest stall. With how much Momo ate to keep up her quirk-related fat reserves, was it any wonder she took such huge poops too? She ducked into the furthest stall from Momo and squatted over the potty. She let out a sigh as she tinkled, her urine dribbling out into the trough beneath her. \*PRRRRBT\* she farted and let out a grunt as a smelly brown log appeared from thin air as she squeezed it out from betwixt her buns. Mineta was so small, he hadn’t left much waste. Two large turds, and a bit of urine was all that remained of the pervert. Tooru wiped her ass thoroughly and dropped the paper into the trough under her. “Bye bye little pervert.” She said as she pulled the flush, She made her hand visible and flipped Mineta’s scatty remains off as she watched him get pulled down the tube and out of every ones hair forever.

She patted her tummy, where she could feel his bones still resting in the crypt of her stomach. She grinned and got to her feet. Momo was still pooping. Tooru left her to it as she washed her hands in the sink and then left to return to her room. Hopefully, Katsuki would give her a THOROUGH work out to help grind these bones down! She thought was she fingered the eye hole of his skull through the taught skin of her tummy.

# Chapter 11: How Mineta Becomes a Midnight Snack

## Chapter Summary

Time for the School's XXX Heroine to expel a naughty student.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Minoru Mineta was many things. A consummate pervert, a coward, a hero in training (in theory anyways...) and a high school student. And it was both the first and last bits that was most relevant at the moment as it was both why and how he found himself in the situation he was in, what ever that was. He wasn't quite sure. Here he was, an innocent pervert, all he was doing was peeping through a teeny hole in the wall of the boys locker room that gave a very nice peek into the girl's showers, the next thing he knows, he hears a soft tut tut and an 'ara ara' and then... nothing. He must've been attacked and knocked out! Who could've done this to him!

"Ara ara!" said a husky voice, and he felt a hand smack him across the face, bringing him properly back to reality. Mineta blinked, it was still dark in the room. There was a dark red light glowing overhead, like something out of a sleazy strip club. Through the gloom, he could make out a pole, on which a woman was grinding. "Heheh..." giggled the woman, and Mineta's eyes shot open as he realized several things at once.

First, He knew where he was, This was training room PSI, the bars and climbing parkour training room. Second, he knew that voice. It was Miss Midnight, His art history teacher. And third. Midnight was naked. No. Correction, She was nearly naked. She had on a costume of some kind. Boots, and a leather choker with a utility belt under a trench coat. She also had pointed sunglasses. But she had nothing else on. When she lifted her leg to swing around the pole, Mineta could see everything! Her firm boobs bounced on her pectoral muscles her large nipples glistened with sweat as they jiggled about. There was several long moments during which Mineta drooled. Then Midnight grinned at him, hanging off the pole, so she was looking at him upside down, "Like what you're seeing skeeze?" Mineta closed his mouth, swallowed and then spoke up.

"M-M-M-M-M-Midnight-sensei?" he stammered. "Wh-wh-what is all this?" Surely Midnight, THE Midnight, wouldn't do something like this JUST to show off for him, right?

"What do YOU imagine this is, 'Juiceboy'?" Midnight swiveled on her pole and licked her lips, still looking at him upside-down. "I'm afraid, your time is up little villain." She grinned. "You broke the rules, naughty boy. Perved on the ladies of our school one too many times. Im afraid UA has its limits, And its time for me to enforce school discipline, by expelling you from my perfect ass." She spanked said ass, making it jiggle and shake. He didn't seem to

hear her at first. He was too enraptured by bodacious babe-flesh. Then his actual head caught up to his lower one.

“Wait-WHAT?”

“My Ass,” She repeated. “I’m going to devour you Minoru Mineta. You’re useless as a hero, and as a boy. But it would be a drain on the tax payers to just lock your rapist ass up. SO im going to do everyone a failure and just- SLURRRRRP GULP!” she slurped and swallowed sexily, tracing the path of her throat all the way down to her stomach. “Gulp you riiiiiiight down. You’re gonna fucking MELT in my belly, dissolve into slop, I’m gonna digest you and turn you into my big... fat... tits,” She got off her pole and squeezed her large breasts together, shaking them about and jiggling them in his face. “And my Big juicy Ass” She placed her hands on her hips and swished and swayed her ass for him, twerking against is hard cock. She ground against him for a moment or two. then stepped away. “So get your face full pervert-kun. My gorgeous body is the LAST thing you’ll ever see!”

“C-Cmon sensei. F-funny joke, j-just give me my detention already...” he laughed, looking up at the security camera hanging the corner of the room.

“FUFUFUFU!” Giggled the mature TILF (Teacher I’d Like to Fuck (tm)) “Silly boy,” she said, looking at the camera. She spread her legs and her womanhood and inserted two fingers for the camera. “Are you thinking this will be used as evidence?” she grinned huskily as she fingered herself. “N-nooooo... oooh. Bet you just WISH it was your cock in here... don’t you?” she smiled down at Mineta. “No, do you really think I’d be doing this here, if I didn’t have Nedzu’s FULL permission?” she straddled him and leaned close, not foe a kiss but to LICK. Her tongue emerged to slide across his skin, his face from his chin up to his sweaty forehead.

Mineta suddenly realized he wasn’t tied down. He tried to struggle, to resist! But his arms and legs wouldn’t move! “Don’t bother my scrumptious little dinner.” Moaned Midnight as she continued tasting her dinner, savoring her meal. “My quirk does FAR more than just make you sleepy, you know. She got off of him, turned around, so her ass was facing him, raised her leg and farted. “BRRRUMMMPPPP~!” A greenish gas cloud shot from her rear into his face. Immediately, he felt his face seize up, his jaws locked shut, he couldn’t scream, he couldn’t move at all. He was stuck. He heard midnight giggle again, felt her ass press hard into his face.

“Maybe I should just shove you up my ass... Make you my little buttplug.” She suggested. She spread her ass cheeks for him, letting him see her pink slightly sweaty starfish. Her anus gaped slightly, almost eagerly, at the thought of devouring him. “That’s what a perv like you could dream about, isn’t it?” For a moment, her anus spread open like a sewer tunnel, smelly dark, warm and WET. But then it clamped shut. “But no. You would ACTUALLY enjoy that, Minoru-chan. She turned around. “Now, im not usually this mean of a pred, I like to give my meals a last sucky or a fucky BEFORE I eat them. But given your particular crimes. I don’t think you deserve one. Plus I’ve seen your medical charts... your tiny peen would be better suited for a Pomeranian much less a young slab of boy meat... Goodbye Mineta, have a nice trip through my sexy body~” she ran her hands along her curves once again before she leaned down and lifted him off of his seat.

Her mouth opened and then her jaw unhinged with practiced ease. It was clear he was an expert at this as her mouth opened far wider than should be physically possible. The darkness of Midnight's maw was as black as her namesake. It seemed to stretch on forever, especially in the dark red glow of the sexy lights she had put on. Her teeth gleamed, looking crimson in the light. Then they crossed his field of vision, and everything was extinguished. He saw the hinge of her jaw flex and tried to clamp his eyes shut but couldn't as she clamped her mouth shut around his whole head. Her saliva stung his eyes as it pooled around his face in the bottom of her mouth.

From the outside, Midnight's mouth plunged over his entire head with one practiced lunge. Her throat already bulging in soft powerful ripples as she began swallowing him. Her hands gripped his shoulders with care as she shoved her paralyzed meal into her gullet.

GLUK! Her jaws stretched again, her throat taut against his face and head as she made a deliberate choice to swallow. To gulp. To Consume. To eat. A bulge began descending, traveling down, down, down her slender throat, stretching her leather choker. There was a popping sound as the tight bands of leather burst open and the collar fell to the floor. Midnight squealed and felt her cum dribble down her leg as her pussy spasmed. Her hands slid across his arms, guiding them into her depths as she took another swallow.

GLUK! Her hands slid down his mediocre but present chest muscles. Pressing in on his biceps as she swallowed his shoulders completely, adding to the bulge in her throat. Her hips pinned his lower body in place, not out of necessity but practice. With each rhythmic swallow, more and more of him vanished into her gullet, never to be seen again as he was while living. Her belly began expanding, as though she were suddenly very pregnant. A tight round swelling that began pushing out just behind her navel, the only visible sign of what she was doing. The depraved act she was committing. The crime she was perpetrating upon her own student. Well, ex-student. Current meal. SHE grinned at the thought that he was only her food now and swallowed again.

GLUK! Midnight's boobs rose and fell as she inhaled through her nose. Her lips locked around his lower ribs, his arms and hands were already devoured his legs began twitching, her paralysis was wearing off. Her stomach bulged still further as his own vanished past her lips, disappearing into her depths. Her gut began squirming feebly with internal motion. His legs now dangling from her lips as she gulped again.

GLUK! Midnight began cradling her rapidly gravid gut. She let out a soft aroused moan as her lips crested over her meal's hips. The edges of his bony hips stretched her lips again as they slipped past on the slow wet slide down her gullet. With his legs now feebly kicking, she tilted her head back and gulped again.

GLUK! Mineta's boxered nethers betrayed him. His dick was hard. She knew he was a pervert but this was pathetic even for him. She bit down, not enough to crush or rip at his precious man hood, but enough that he definitely felt it. His squeals of pain were lost in the pit of her cavernous gut. The sensation made her wet again and she felt another splurt of cum leave her pussy. His dick, as tiny as the rest of his worthless body, vanished into her mouth, swallowed like all the rest of him. Her throat bulged around the ovoid shape of his pelvis, but she soon gulped and it slid down as easily as his chest.

GLUK! Midnight leaned back, her big phatty drooped over both sides of the stair shed had him on. Her pussy juices soaking into the fabric. His thighs swished back and forth slightly and disappeared, his knees bent, preparing to kick, to thrash. But midnight seized them in her strong Pro-Heroine hands and forced them to stay still. There was no grunt of effort, no sigh that she was having difficulty consuming the lad, there was cold ease. As easily as if she was swallowing a lifeless hamburger. A lusty low hum of hungry need rolled out of her as she pushed her head up, stuck out her gut and allowed gravity to assist her in completing the act. Mineta's feet flapped a bit, toes curling as they were slurped up.

One final gluk. One last wet, slurping DEEP 'GLUK' was all it took. Minoru Mineta disappeared. Gone. EATEN. "MMM" The mature minx moaned, quivering as she savored the moment. Her tongue slipped across her lips, licking the last of his taste off of them. "Ahhh... it's true what they say... youth is wasted on the young." Her heavy breasts bounced on her chest as his kicking and thrashing in her stomach made her huge belly jiggle and jostle about. All the jiggling made her belly burble

"BRAAAAAAAAAAP~" Midnight opened her mouth and belched, sending a bit of drool splattering across the floor. "Ahhh Yummy! BURRRRRP~" she grinned toothily down at her gut, patting the bulge of Mineta as her burp tightened her gut again. "And so naughty... having a man INSIDE me like this," She shook and jiggled her gut, letting it bubble and gurgle loudly as she continued her thought. "Destroying him... DIGESTING him. And ultimately, ahhhhhghhh..." she bit her bottom lip as she creamed more. "Ahhh~ DUMPING him...~" She rubbed the smooth bloat of her belly and slowly got to her feet. Her belly sloshed about as her meal settled inside. Heavy and satisfyingly full.

"GLORGL~MMMPH LEMH-UUUGHT!\_GLOPLEL" Shouted her stomach. She giggled and stroked the digesting mass. "Shut up 'Mealneta'." She declared, patting her gut happily. "Struggle and squirm all you like, you're just meat. SUPPER, DINNER to me now." she began walking off. "Haaah Fuck I need cock..." she grunted, her thighs rubbing together against her swollen belly was arousing her to no end. She was actively leaving puddles of fem cum as she walked towards the secret staff-only passage that she could use to get back to her faculty dorm room without being seen.

"Too bad for me... Stupid 'Chastity crusaders.'" She said. "'Oh! Midnight, your costume is too perverted!'" She said in a high pitched nasal voice. "'Oh! Midnight, you can't have sex with the adult students... Oh! Midnight, please tone down the dommy mommy act, It's upsetting our guests.'" She shook her head at the foolishness of her colleagues. And grunted. "Whatever, Time for a spin with that new 'Baby that Support crew student asked me to test out... Maybe this one can last more than five rounds before the motor burns out.'"

Inside Midnight's belly, Mineta was discovering a new definition of pain and suffering. It was tight it was smelly and it burned! This was worse than even Mina's acid attacks! Worse than that time the girls tied him to a chair and forced him to watch momo's collection of Netorare Yaoi hentai!

It was stuffy in here.... Midnight couldn't be serious, right? She wouldn't really KILL him, would she? She couldn't really digest him, right? Glorp! His question was answered as a spurt of particularly acidic acid splurped over the top of the hair-balls made by his quirk.

Instantly each and every one of them seemed to pop, deflating and dissolving instantly. She could. And she WAS.

As Mineta began feeling the burn of Digestion, Midnight reached the safety of her own dorm apartment. She let herself in and closed the door. As she did, she unbuckled her utility belt and pulled off her trench coat, hanging it up on a mannequin in the corner, next to a few of her other classic costumes. Midnight sashayed her way into her bedroom and picked up a machine labeled “Hatsume INC” on the side. It looked like a mechanical octopus with tentacles attached to a container filled with white creamy liquid. (“Artificial semen, same taste and consistency, none of the unwanted pregnancy!”)

It had several attachments designed to grope, grab or penetrate. Midnight sighed, and wiped the device down with a rubbing wipe before she lay down on her bed, attached one of the hand attachments to her left boob and switched the device on. It immediately began groping and massaging her boob, focusing on her sensitive nipple. The dildo-attachment coiled around under her and slipped into her sopping wet pussy. “mmmm OHHHH yeah!! Aw FUCK this thing’s good!” she called out. “Must just BUUUUUURN you up Meal-neta-kun! Knowing this machine cock is fucking me better than your tiny little pecker probably ever could! Ah Yes! Oohh! Yesss yeesyeyesyes... Huwahhh YESSSSSS!”

Mineta’s eyes watered. This wasn’t FAIR! He was supposed to be a great hero, that all the ladies wanted! How was it HIS fault these stuck up- bitches didn’t appreciate his compliments or advances!? Did he REALLY deserve to die like this when MIDIGHT herself was just as BIG a pervert as he was?!? He cried himself into a stupor, and died, a meal for his sexy teacher.

“Burrrip!” Mineta’s death throes made Midnight burp! “AH! Uh I’m cumming! I’m CUM-UUUUUUUUUUmmmmmmmin....” She let out a squeal as she orgasmed properly this time. She shudder and curled up around her belly, her gut squished between her thighs and her hugging arms. “Fuck! Fuuuuuuuck YEAH!” she cried out. “Theres NOTHING like a good post-vore cum!” she grinned and looked down at the machine stoll plunging in and out of her. Time for round two...

After several rounds, Midnight had finally, FINALLY had enough. She was plastered with artificial semen, the device was empty. She shut off the machine and set it aside, she couldn’t feel her legs... She grinned. nothing helped a sleep like a marathon of raunchy sex, whether with a partner or a machine lover. This thing DEFINETLY passed the Midnight field test~! She yawned, threw her covers over herself and fell asleep, still feeling Mineta melting in her belly.

When her alarm went off at 5:30 the next morning, Nemuri Kayama woke up feeling completely rejuvenated, Digesting Mineta gave her an extra burst of energy, despite not having gotten a full night’s sleep. She saw at a glance that she had gained weight from her student snack. Her hips were wider and she had a few rolls of fat clinging to her love handles. Her ass and tits were fatter too. She smiled as she jiggled her new marshmallow tits and spanked her Jell-o ass, making her cheeks jiggle.

She grinned down at her belly, drumming it happily. It was mostly back to normal, trim and muscled from all her exercising. But some of his bones were visible, bulging in her lower

intestines. His skull was nearly at her- “Prrrrbbtttt!” a rank meaty fart eeked out of Nemuri’s ass. She grinned. “Araara Meal-neat-chan~ Look at the number you did on my figure~ Wait till the tabloids get a few choice pics of THESE babes, that insufferable upstart Giantess won’t know what hit her!” She grinned at the thought of victory over her rival Mt. Lady, and got to her feet, stretched and made her way into the bathroom.

She squatted over her toilet and grunted as she began shitting out her meal. The hours in her gut had successfully reduced Mineta from boy to log. The long uneven turd slipped out of her. Her frequent anal adventures made squeezing his remaining bones out as easy as the had slid down her throat. After ten full minutes, she felt the log slow and then stop with a loud smelly ‘BRRRRRRUMMMPPPT!’ She grinned as she looked down at the pile underneath her. “You’re looking a bit dry there, Mealneta, have a drink~” She sighed and released her bladder, urinating all over the pile, soaking it in her piss. “AH... so satisfying...” she grinned. “Love the feeling of a man sliding out of me~” She used her Bidet to rinse her crack and pushed the flush. She watched as the toilet Sucked Mineta’s remains away, truly expelling him from UA for good, before she hopped in the shower to begin her day.

## Chapter End Notes

Midnight is such fun to write~

# Chapter 12: How Nejire Makes a Kohai into Kattsu

## Chapter Summary

Nejire makes a butt snack out of Mineta and has some fun with Tamaki while Mineta churns~  
Anal vore  
Sexual content

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Minoru Mineta was waiting. After several hours of planning, He'd finally come up with a new method of catching a glimpse of his babe-alicious classmates. Hed taken a part-time job as a janitor and managed to sneak a camera into the Girl's showers outside the training areas. Finally, all his hours of hard work were going to pay off, once he'd guaranteed tit worked, hed be a legend at this school! ALL the boys would be willing to hang with him! And the Girls? Hed learn ALL their dirtiest secrets! Every last one! He couldn't wait! He sat outside, under a tree his tablet out and the volume turned down low as he listened with headphones. He watched as Tsuyu Asui entered the shower, followed by Ochako Uraraka. The two were giggling about something, the audio on the camera was a bit shoddy.

Mineta caught something about 'Rocking the Dicku' and tuned out. he didn't need to hear about how good that jerk Izuku was in bed. Greedy bastard, he had TWO hotties all to himself and Mineta couldn't even get ONE...and Deku didn't even HAVE a quirk anymore... "Hey YaoMomo-chan!" Said Tsuyu. "We still on for that sleepover, Kerokero?" He saw Momo Yaoyorozu enter the shower, and begin pulling off her hero costume.

"Oh! Most definitely." Mineta sat back up, eagerly as he watched Momo's chest, her leotard was almost off, HE was FINALLY going to-!

"Mr. Mineta...!" Mineta jumped about a foot in the air as the overbearing sight of Kaina Tsutsumi, AKA Lady Nagrant, their new Part-time Combat instructor, appeared behind him, looking down her sharp face at the tablet in his hand. "Please tell me this is NOT what I think it is?"

"N-n-no Ma'am!" he stammered out, in a cowardly way. He couldn't think what else to say. He was caught red handed. "I-I'll just be on my way..."

"Oh, I think not..." Lady Nagrant reached out and pulled his tablet out of his hands. She threw it into the air, cocked her elbow and fired a hair bullet straight through the device. "Detention," She declared. "This evening, in classroom 3-A, at 6." She declared, leaving

Mineta in shock and disappointment at the loss of his device and the fact he hadn't even gotten to see any boobs not even one pink nipple...

Later that evening. Mineta found himself seated at a desk. He was alone. Surely he couldn't be the only person with detention... Bang! the door shot open and a skipping girl with periwinkle blue hair and a wide grin bounced into the room. "Hiya!" she declared. "It's Me! Nejiri-chan!" Mineta's eyes were fixed on Nejire's ass. Her skirt was rather shorter than it should have been, it bunched up above her thicc ass. Was Hado-senpai always this thicc down there? Mineta stared, as her panty clad nethers waived about on full display.

"See there you go, doing it again!" she scolded. "Miss Nagrant said you were caught doing perverted things again... well don't worry about that." She reached down and pulled off her panties, spinning them around on her fingers as Mineta's eyes exploded in bloodshot from shock. Nejire spun Mineta around in his chair so that she could straddle his tiny waist between her thighs. "I've always wondered... Your name is 'Grape Juice'... Dou you TASTE like grapes?" Without waiting for a response, she leaned forward. "Bleeeeahhhhh" she started licking him, across the face, repeatedly running her tongue all over him. Making him cough and sputter. "Oh, and feel free to cop a feel if you like. Eheheh." She giggled, before resuming the licking.

Mineta clamped his eyes shut as her tongue licked him. Wasn't he supposed to be getting punished? He couldn't move his arms her massive booty had him pinned, not that it would've mattered... Mineta was so tiny compared to Nejiri he wouldn't have been able to do more than paw at her hips. Nejiri licked and sucked on him repeatedly for several minutes. "MMMM..." she let out a deep breathy moan of enjoyment. "God this is gonna be delicious..."

"D-Delicious?"

"Mmhmm. Im going to eat you Mineta." She licked her lips. Mineta chuckled at this.

"Uh... like sexually?"

"Oh no, quite literally." She said, patting her tummy. "You've been naughty too many times Mineta. As one of the 'Big 3' I sometimes get picked to help expel problem students. Like you. Midnight-senpai used to do this a bunch before she died in the war..."

"Wh-wh-what are you saying senpai?"

"Im going to eat you, 'Perv Juice'." She said bluntly, "Gona gulp you down, put you through my personal juicer!" she grinned, patting her tummy for emphasis. "That's whgy I said go ahead and cop a feel or two. I'm gonna kill you. Least I can do is let you have a sympathy touch..."

"Y-Y-You can't-!"

"Sure, I can! How do you thin my ass suddenly got so fat?" She spanked her booty, making the cheeks clap and wobble together. "One too many crooks gobbled for a post-patrol snack~" She said. "And YOU are very small, Pervneta. You're gonna slide down my throat

real easy... and I ll bet I'll feel so good sliding you out of my-MMMPH! GLUMPPH!" she yelled as Mineta pulled one of his pop-off hair balls off his head and shoved it into her gullet, her mouth became stuffed with the sticky hair ball. She couldn't swallow the obstruction but it was so sticky it wasn't able to slide deeper into her gullet. She rolled her eyes in anger as he tried to push her off of him. She slipped off the desk and landed on her soft ass.

"HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!" he yelled, running for the door, but he hadn't gone three steps before he was engulfed by blue-white energy and knocked to the ground. He tripped and fell flat on his face. "OOOF!" he turned and saw Nejire hovering in the air using her quirk to fly. She was giggling, her voice muffled through the gag. "Nihce twy... dun heed muh mouf t' eah ha!" She smiled. She flipped over in mid air, exposing her panty-less ass to him. She spread her cheeks wide, her ass hole sweaty and eager gaped wide, a deep brown and pink passage into her body.

Mineta threw several more pop-offs at her, but she was too nimble and quick to hit her. She hovered over top of him and then dropped on him. 'PFFFFRTTTTT' She farted as with a, 'SQUANNCCCHHH!' She kept one hand spreading her ass cheeks and shoved his head into her butt with the other hand. "mmmm... Fuuuuh yaaa..." She moaned through her popoff gag. The feeling of such a large object into her rectum was not unlike the feeling of shoving an anal dildo into her body. It pleased her making her pussy drip slightly. She arched her back slightly, raising her ass into the air.

'SQENNCCHH! SHLURP SHURLLP SHLUP!' She began sucking Mineta into her ass. Her belly began expanding over the waistband of her skirt, distending under her school blouse, stretching out her shirt. Mineta was so short she was already at his knees. 'SHLOORRRRP SHLURRRRP!' She sighed, biting her lip as she felt his legs kicking and failing to stop his entry into her body. She felt her ass make contact with the floor of the classroom as his feet disappeared into her anus. 'BRRRRRRTTTT' a blast of loose gas worked its way past her butt snack and out of her rear. She sighed, her jaws still gummed up with the Pop-off. "Verrrrwwy yummehe Meneha..." she remarked, rubbing her gut. She pulled her phone out of somewhere and typed something. She hovered up off the ground and lay down on her side on the teacher's desk and waited.

Inside of her ass, Mineta found himself in a world of stink, sweltering heat pressed in on him from all sides. He was chugged and slipped about through foul junk, becoming wetter and wetter as he entered the small intestine and got shoved backwards through her digestive system, finally emptying out in a tight caustic chamber that he knew was Nejire's stomach. He cried as he was forced into a tight ball in the cheerful girl's stomach. He squirmed and tried to kick. The wrinkled walls of his fleshy tomb sprang back like a wall of spongy elastic. "LET ME OUTTA HERE! LEMME OUT!"

"BLEEEERRRRRRGHHHHH!" a massive belch inflated Nejire's cheeks like a cartoon before cycling out past the gummy texture of the popoff. The door to the classroom opened and Nejire smiled and beckoned as her boyfriend and fellow member of UA's 'Big 3', Tamaki Amajiki, Alias, "Suneater" entered the room.

"Mirio cant make it..." he said. "He said for us to 'have fun' he'll be in bed later." Nejire shrugged. "Something wrong?" he asked. "You're usually much more... vocal?"

“Mehenna...” She said, showing him the purple gummy hair ball that was stuck in her mouth. “Hii meh wiff is qwerk...”

“Gotcha.” He reached the desk and placed a kiss on her neck. “You wont mind then if I DON’T kiss you on the lips?” he asked, fumbling for his belt.

She rolled her eyes. “Ahm rewwy alwewwy... Jus get to it...”

“Let ME warm up first...” he grunted. He pushed his pants off and began kissing her belly. Rubbing the distended sack of meat and flesh as he felt her meal struggling inside her. “Fuck this is so naughty.” He grunted. “Hope it was worth it you little shit...” he called through the walls of Nejire’s stomach. “Enjoy getting churned loser.” He shuddered slightly as he felt Nejire reach out and stroke his balls. She pressed on the underside of his sack, massaging his groin muscles. “Ah fuck, Jire-chan...” She giggled and indicated her bare pussy. He pulled his wallet out of his pocket and slipped a rubber out of it. He tore the package open and slipped the condom onto his cock.

He lifted Nejire’s leg and gently inserted his rod into her feminine divide. Nejire cooed as she felt the familiar sensation of being filled. “Mmm Harher...” she grit her teeth, moaning as she sucked air into her lungs. “R-rooen me.” He kissed her on the cheek.

“I love you.” he said, then he changed his arm. It morphed into an octopus tentacle. He wrapped this under her hips, gripping her ass firmly with his suckers. His penis shifted, becoming thicker and bulkier. Until Nejire had a full bull cock stretching her pussy. His hips began bucking as he increased his pace, her whole body shaking and jiggling with every thrust.

“MMMPH YUSSSS...FUH YEAH! P-POWMEH” Nejire screamed into her gag. In her Belly, Mineta wept as each thrust sent him sliding back and forth, he screamed and yelled as Nejire’s stomach acids and enzymes sloshed all over his burning melting skin. He could feel himself dissolving. The pain of his flesh peeling off of his bones, starting with his skin and then his muscles...Nejire’s stomach walls were tightening around him. He was finding it hard to breath. “BHURRRRRPPPP...” another belch from his devourer tightened the walls of his tomb even more. He felt something tong and thin but extremely strong wrap around the buldge he made in Nejire’s belly. It squeezed. Mineta felt the compromised integrity of his skull collapse and he died as his skull was crushed under the unyielding pressure.

On the outside, Tamaki had now turned both his arms into octopus tentacles, one wa wradded around Nejire’s boobs, the other around her gut, squeezing her as he moved her whole body in time with his pelvic thrusts, Nejire was now on her back. She felt a softening in her moth and she wrenched her jaws apart. “FUCK! AH I-I’M!” She squealed as she felt her pussy go into contractions,

”Huh-HWAHhhhhhaaa...” Tamaki made two more thrusts before burying himself in her womanhood, his cock twitched and began pumping into the condom, filling it with his hot load. He held her in his tentacles as she kissed him, hearts in her eyes as he pulled back. “Thanks hun...” Nejire smiled as she felt his penis return to human proportions an pull out of her. “Can I?” she pointed at his dick.

“Go ahead Jire-Chan.” Nejire grinned and peeled the Condom off his cock. She held the opening up to her newly empty mouth and poured his thick load into her mouth. “Ahhhhh!” she gave him a good look at the load before she closed her mouth and swallowed it with an audible ‘Glkk’.

“God I love you...” he said as his arms shifted back to human arms.

“Hate to ask sweetie, but can you put my panties back on me and carry me back to the dorms?” She asked cutely. “Dunno if my legs will work. right now...” They were still wiggling and limp. “bit tired to fly from getting fucked by your big stud bull cock!” she winked. and he blushed, slightly.

“Can you not be weird about it...?” He asked,

“But you’re so cute when you’re flustered...” she kissed him on the cheek. “Cmon, Do me a solid here and I’ll order you that special Tokiyaki from that high-end sushi joint near Ryukyu-sama’s agency after I get off duty tomorrow...” He grinned at this.

“Your on.” He reached down and picked her abandoned panties off the floor. And slipped the slightly soiled undergarment back on her pulling it up to cover her wide ass. He then rolled his girlfriend to the edge of the desk and hefted her into his arms in a bridal carry. One hand under her plush ass, he felt his hand sink almost a full inch into her plump posterior. His other hand cradled her by her shoulders.

“BRRRRUMPPTTTTT!” Nejire farted suddenly. “Sorry babe.” She grunted.

“Not a problem Jire-chan. It’s hardly the worst thing I’ve smelled coming out of your ass.”

“Perv...” she winked, punching him playfully on the shoulder as he carried her back to the dorm they shared. Nejire’s stomach was still round but far softer, it could easily be mistaken for normal body fat or early pregnancy to the untrained eye. Tamaki carried Nejire to bed. Nejire was so worked over from her meal and her dicking that she peeled her clothes off and just tossed them into the hamper in the corner and slipped under the covers, falling asleep rather earlier than normal.

Nejire woke up with her other boyfriend, Mirio, laying between her and Tamaki. The two boys snoring gently as Tamaki drooled onto Mirio’s chest. Nejire checked her phone. 6:37 AM... She needed to get to work. She sighed and pushed herself out of bed without waking her boyfriends. She smiled lovingly down at them as she made her way into the bathroom. Her belly was still bulging slightly. A firm bulge of pliability wrapping around her lower belly. Her belly had melted the grapist. Digested him completely. She grinned as she squatted over the toilet. “Hrrrrghhh...” she sighed and with a grunt, a longy mushy load began slipping out of her, like pulling the plug on a drain, she barely had to push as the log coiled up higher and higher in the bottom of the toilet trough. As she felt the last of his solid remains voided from the vary passage he’d taken to enter her body, she sighed and peed, relieving her bladder all over the muc shed already deposited. She grunted and pulled the flush before she stood up and hopped in the shower and switched it on. A quick shower, and then it was off to work.

Another day, another villain disposed of a heroine's duty was never truly over.

## Chapter End Notes

Nejire is fun to write too. She's so happy all the time~

This is the Last one so far. If anyone has any suggestions for more girls for me to feed Mineta too be sure to drop a comment. With the exception of Eri and Tsuyu's Kid sister and those around that age... (Too young for me to lewd) any Girl/woman I haven't done yet is fair game.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!