

Description: Inko Midoriya is very worried about Izuku. His sudden feminization has come as quite a shock to his mother and she's taking a little trip to America to check on him, ready for anything, except Izuku's new white master. Who is going to show her a new way to bond with her son~

Series: My Hero Academia

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Slurs, Mind Break, Breast, Lips & Ass Growth, Bimbo, Small Penis Humiliation, NTR, Cuckold, Bimboi, Femboy, Chastity, Deepthroat, Chastity, Sex Toys, Mind Break, MILF, Anal sex, Vaginal Sex, Rimjob, Deepthroating, QoH Tattoos & Shortstack

Heroic Experiments Ch.10: Inko Midoriya

Inko was going to visit her son in America, an occasion she should've been excited for but just felt nervous. She was going to visit her son at the prestigious Hearts Hero Academy and was unsure on how she'd approach her son about the sudden shift in his behavior and his look. Izuku had become a bubbly crossdressing femboy, making the shift in just a few short months. He'd taken to wearing all kinds of lewd clothing as he took down villains in the United States.

Inko remembered the moment when she didn't recognize her son. He was dressed in a garterbelt short skirt and tank top, a sluttied up version of his old hero outfit. Perhaps Izuku had been coerced into dressing in such revealing clothes? In any case Inko figured she should call her son but he beat her to it. Izuku seemed very happy to be chatting with his mother after so long and while it was hard for Inko to get a word in, she did receive an invite to spend some time with Izuku in America. An offer she quickly accepted.

Nothing would stop Inko from figuring out what was wrong with her son, even an unfamiliar foreign nation. Inko was determined to see her son and quickly made plans to arrive in America but she lost her nerve once she actually reached America. The campus Izuku was staying on was a lot larger than his previous Hero school and a bit overwhelming but a rather tall blond woman was happy to show Izuku where the dormitories are located.

The campus housing was quite nice, a rather skinny multi-floored building with a little garden out front. Inko was happy that her son was staying somewhere nice, though it

did little to ease her concerns about his new flashy feminine look. She quickly scurried up to the door, ready to knock but before she could tap the knocker, the door was thrown open by Ochaco.

“Heyi Inko, we’ve been waiting for you to arrive!” she cheered.

“Sorry we couldn’t pick you up personally, there was trouble downtown,” added Izuku as he popped up behind her, “was your flight okay?”

Inko paused, the words caught on the tip of her tongue as she let out a long, “*Uuuhhh-*”

Izuku and Ochaco had both become total Americanized bimbos! The sparkling young Japanese schoolgirl Inko once knew had been replaced by a super stacked slut. Her “casual clothes” consisted of a mini-skirt that draped over barely half her bubble booty and showed off her bright red thong, a blouse that did nothing to hide her basketball sized tits and underneath it all, full body fishnet. The thin fabric of the fishnet squished the softer parts of her body and hugged her hips, accenting every inch of her bimbo frame, and Izuku was almost equally slutty!

Izuku Miydora, her darling boy, only appeared modestly dressed when placed beside Ochaco but still no different than your average bimbo, all with a bit of tomboyish flavor. He still had short spiky green hair but that was about the only part of her son that stayed the same. His lips were painted a dark green, cheeks dusted with pink blush and around his neck was a black and green choker with a little heart printed on the front. Izuku’s massive boy boobs strained his tight green tank top, booty barely contained by his torn jean shorts. His arms and legs were still a fair bit muscled but now they were hugged tightly by long green and black striped arm sleeves and thigh highs.

Compared to these two Inko felt diminutive and meek. Her small pudgy mom body, dressed in a blouse, sweater and long ruffled blue couldn’t measure up to Ochaco’s thick bimbo body and worse, a part of Inko’s mind realized she now lost to her son in terms of feminine beauty. However, she didn’t come to America to get jealous, she cared about her son’s future and had to make sure his sudden transition from hero to whore wasn’t pressured by one of his new classmates or god forbid, Ochaco.

“Are you okay, mom?” asked Izuku as he leaned forward, boobs bouncing, “you look feverish, should I get you something?”

"Ahem! No, no thank you dear," sputtered Inko, flush in the cheeks from just looking at her son and his girlfriend's lewd outfits, "I've just been hit a little hard by the time difference, that's all."

"Then we better get you inside."

"Ooooh," Inko was quickly pulled into the house, her shoes quickly kicked off as she was taken to a rather modest kitchen; small oven where a kettle was brewing, small dining table, decent sized fridge, microwave and sink, the essentials. She sat across from Izuku at the small dining table, just barely big enough for four.

Izuku sat across from his mother, and leaned forward supporting his chin under his hands. His bimboi breasts squished against the tabletop as he leaned forward and said, "I think I know why you came to visit and I just wanted to say—"

Peeeeehhhooo! hissed the kettle.

"Izuku cut his hair recently and now looks like a tomboy," Ochaco stuck out her tongue as she went to attend to the hissing kettle.

"Ochaco! I'm trying to be serious!!"

"So am I," she responded as she started pouring the tea, "I think you look good~"

Izuku blushed a bit but Inko interjected, "I was worried America would change you but this is so.... It's too—"

"Girly?" said Izuku, "I know it must come as a shock mom, but I am a lot happier being in touch with my feminine side. It feels a bit more natural, you know?"

Inko looked concerned, though the little smile on her son's face made her feel like despite all his physical changes he wasn't so different on the inside. Though the train of thought was derailed by Ochaco placing a cup of tea down on the table, adding, "I know it must come as a shock, Inko-san, seeing your son looking so cute would have any mother worried, but he makes a pretty cute boi now."

Inko watched her son's slutty boi-boobs jiggle as he straightened up and took his cup of tea from Ochaco, "I wouldn't say the cuteness has me concerned."

“Then please mom, let me know what you are thinking,” said Izuku as he reached out and grabbed her hand, “and I’ll try to answer as best I can.”

“So are you trans or—”

“Hmmmm, no,” said Izuku, pondering for a second, “I don’t really feel like a girl per say but I guess I enjoy being cute.”

“He’s cuter than most of the girls on campus,” Ochaco giggled as she took a seat beside him, “our love life has never been so good and the se—”

“Please Ochaco!” said Izuku a little flustered, cheeks red, “we’re not talking about that in front of my mother.”

“Sorry babe,” said Ochaco, giving Inko a wink, “I just wanted to say the changes haven’t been bad for your son or anything~”

“I understand that, Ochaco,” responded Izuku after taking a deep sip from her tea. Her cup made a loud clink as she place it back on the table, “but my son never expressed anything like this while in Japan and I’m a little worried he’s been subjected to bad influences.”

“Really mom, I’m not a baby~”

“But you’re my baby and I don’t want you hanging around with a crowd that makes you dress like a bim... Like a bimb-o... *hnnnn*,” Inko rubbed her head, vision getting blurry as she tried to keep her eyes fixated on her son, who looked quite concerned.

“Mommy, are you okay?” said Izuku, looking rather concerned.

“Sorry dear, I’m just... just feeling a... a little—” Inko drifted out of consciousness, her eyes closing as her body went limp in the seat. The last thing she heard was Izuku saying, “Ochaco what do you—” before everything went dark.

Hours later...

“Ahhhhnnnggh!~ Fucking ruin me,” cried Ochaco before she let out a loud sloppy groan.

Plap!

Plap!

Plap!

“Mmmmmnnn, thank you for breeding my girlfriend, master. My little clitty could never make her cum like you can,” Izuku moaned.

“No problem loser,” Ron responded, “I’ll give you a couple kids to raise.”

“Hehehe, thankies master~”

“Whuuuhhn?” Inko slowly awoke from her sleep. For a second her hazy mind was concerned about the cause of her fainting but those worries were pressed back as her ears heard her son’s voice. Izuku’s bubbly tone was distinct but it was nearly drowned out by the sound of hot wet slapping that ran in Inko’s ears.

The tired mother started to shift, opening her eyes and pushing herself off the floor but she was suddenly hit with a sharp pain. A sudden stinging sensation on the back of her neck like a needle was clumsily shoved into (or pulled out of) her neck. She immediately went to try and pull out whatever pierced her neck but there was nothing there. Inko wondered if she’d dreamed it all and after seeing more of what was happening, she hoped she was dreaming.

She had woken up on the floor of a new room, a rather large bedroom, flanking her was an open closet filled to the brim with all kinds of slutty clothes and sex toys. Many of the toys larger than her arm, they littered the floor leading to the foot of a large bed. Sheets slid off the side of the bed, nearly far enough to reach Inko’s head. She could hear the sound of wet plapping, but as she pulled herself up she made two realizations;

Inko was completely naked, even her socks were gone!

Her extra-chubby MILF body was completely bare, pale soft squishy skin bare for the world to see. She felt a shiver run up her spin as her breasts rubbed against the cold hardwood floor, her fat motherly hips and jiggly thighs shook as she pushed herself up to her knees. There was a second Inko wanted to freak out about her nudity but all her attention was taken by Ochaco, who was happily bouncing her hips up and down a dick bigger than Inko’s arm!

Her son's bubbly bimbo girlfriend was currently fucking someone other than her son. Dressed up like a generic American whore; short skirt and micro bikini which showed off the sides of her areolas, complete with full body fishnets which had been torn around her ass to allow easy penetration by her white master. Her tight toned body was covered in flowery scented body oils which wafted towards Inko as Ochaco moved.

"Hnnngghh, it feels so guuuuuud!" cried Ochaco as she moved her hips up and down Ron's dick with incredible speeds. Her perfect bubble booty clapped as she bounced her perfect hips. The long string of anal beads sticking out her ass was wagging like an excited dog's tail with every frenzied hip movement.

"Why don't you come up here cucky and help your GF," ordered Ron as he looked over to Izuku.

Inko's eyes went wide as she watched her son unintentionally shift his huge boy butt in her direction. She could see the base of what was probably a large dildo firmly shoved up his butt and eyes moving down his taint seeing his little caged dicklet hanging beneath. A pathetic little clitty hugged tight by a steel ring and a flat topped chastity cage. However, unlike Bakugo, Izuku's nuts stayed the same size, staying around the size of softballs and tattooed with a dark green jack of hearts tattoo.

"Mmmmm, such tasty nuts," cooed Izuku as he pressed his lips between Ron's large nuts, his thick green lips leaving smears of lipstick as he sucked up his master's sweet sweat and breathed in his musk.

"Lap up your leftovers like a good gook!" shouted Ochaco, "I can feel master getting close, *hnnnnngghh!*"

"Yes dear, *mmmmph~*" drooled Izuku, his slobber tricking down Ron's fat cum tankers as he spoke. Even his quirk enhanced boi-balls were barely a third of the size of the superior cum chuggers between Ron's legs; Izuku would happily worship both without Ochaco's words but it made it feel so much better that his girlfriend approved of his frenzied nut worship.

"Come on, chink."

SLAP!

SLAP!

Ron gave each of Ochaco's thick thighs a slap, causing her flesh to jiggle slightly as he ordered, "just cause my sissy is giving you a hand doesn't mean you get to slack off."

"Hhnnaaahn, y-y-yes! Yes master, I'll make sure to milk you dry," cried Ochaco as she gyrated her hips, bouncing up and down Ron's dick. She could feel his fat tip beat her womb's entrance as each deep cock impalement bulged her belly.

"Cum whenever you like," she continued, striking a double peace sign, her face devolving to a sloppy ahgao, "I'm just an ona-hole built to milk thick white loads!"

"Such a good bimbo. You know how to pick' em, Izuku," Ron exhaled, relaxing as his bimbo pet bounced on his dick.

"Thank you," mewled Izuku, spit spilling off his lips between loving kisses, "I'm so happy she has a real man fucking her now and not some silly Jap faggot—*mmmmm*, I hope you dump a big load inside her~"

"Well since you've been such a good cuck—"

"Haaaaaaahnnn, sooooo haaaawwt!" cried Ochaco, her tongue flopped out of her mouth as Ron gave her a proper womb bleaching. His hot white spunk coated her womb and seeped into all the crevices of her cunt before spilling out of Ochaco as she went limp, falling forward into Ron's embrace.

"Better clean up my load sissy, unless you don't want me to be ready for round two?" Ron teased, his voice satisfied as his nuts' contents overflowed out of Ochaco's well stretched cunt.

"Oh no, I'd never leave you dirty! Let your dumb gook sissy clean up your wonderful cum, master," moaned Izuku, his voice chipper with just a hint of sloppiness as he lapped up the spilt globs. The stick streams of seed slowly oozed from his girlfriend's extra-packed cunt, and slid onto Izuku's tongue as he made long licks up Ron's sack, making sure not to leave a drop.

"Izuku! What is this," shouted Inko, flustered and frustrated by the sloppy display. Her son was acting like a whore and she couldn't stay quiet any longer!

Izuku turned around, giving his mother a blank stare as he licked the cum off his lips. He paused, rolling Ron's cum around his tongue before groaning, *"Mmmmmph~ morning*

mommy, sorry about Ochaco drugging you but it's all for the best I promise. You'll understand why I became a bimboi once you talk to master."

"What are you saying Izuku?! This is beyond extreme and I know you'd never do this by yourself—" Inko gulped, she felt her words get stuck in her throat as she looked into Izuku's bubbly, sparkling eyes. He didn't feel a single bit of shame or embarrassment with their nudity, a jarring sight considering just a year ago he got super embarrassed when Inko walked in on him changing.

"Did that man coerce you?!" she blurted, trying to control her emotions.

"No! I wanted to be—"

"Don't lie bitch boi, *hnnnggh!*" Ron pushed Ochaco's limp body off his body, his cock flopping out of her cream packed cunt.

"*Hnnnghhaa,*" drooled Ochaco as her limp body fell off the bed head first. Her legs spread as Ron's cream rose up out of her cunt, oozing like a thick yogurt down on her face and the underside of her tits. All Ochaco did in response was groan, her legs twitching as they remained spread.

"Brute!" spat Inko, "how could you treat her like... like a—"

"Dumb bimbo?" interjected Ron, "I dunno if you noticed but she's pretty fucking stupid and a pretty big bimbo, ain't that right gook?"

Ron gave Ochaco's thigh a little smack causing her to let out a loud sloppy, "*Nyhhaann!*"

"What have you done to them!?" demanded Inko. Her brow narrowing at Ron, she knew Ochaco and her son would never be this slutty. There had to be some foul play involved, maybe a quirk?

"Mommy, master just made us who we really are," Izuku gave her a happy nod, "Ochaco and I have never been happier, and I am sure master will let—"

"Don't listen to this bitch boy." Ron interjected as he gave Izuku's ass a heavy;

SLAP!

"Aahhnnn, muh-maashtrr!" Izuku let out a loud moan as his boi cheeks rippled, his face shifted to a sloppy ahogao right in front of his mother.

"You horrid American pig! Don't do that to my son," shouted Inko as she rose to her feet, wobbling as she did so. She felt so weak but seeing her son get abused put a fire in her belly.

"But it feels good being our master's slutty little slave, *mmmh-mommy~*"

"See you're heroic boy would never be this much of a slut," continued Ron, meeting Inko's glare with a smug little grin, "so I'll make you a deal, satisfy me tonight and I'll reverse the changes."

"But master, I thought—*Ahhhnnnggh!*"

"Hush up sissy, let mommy decide what she wants to do?" Interjected Ron as he gave Izuku another slap on the ass, "It's up to her if I change you back or not."

"How?" demanded Inko, "do you really expect me to believe you can reverse what you did to my son, just like that without any trouble?"

Izuku covered his mouth and let out a cheery, *"hehehe, weeeeell* master is pretty amazing, his quirk is super cool~"

"Very true," said Ron, giving Izuku a proud nod, "my quirk will turn this silly bimbo gook back into a normal sissy Jap with no strings attached but first you'll have to take over~"

Ink gulped, her mouth felt dry as she asked, "All we have to do is.... have sex—"

"Sex to satisfaction, foreplay included," added Ron, "then I'll reverse the changes on your son and let you go."

"Hmmmmm, I..." Inko bit her lower lip, weighing her options. Ron had a manic aura to him but he didn't seem to be lying about his quirk, a fact Izuku seemed very happy to reinforce. Though, even if Ron was telling the truth there were still problems which froze Inko in place. The simple idea of servicing this insane American misogynist made Inko's blood boil, the way he treated her son was horrible and she wasn't even sure how to handle a man hung like a horse. Yet, Ron would probably turn around and fuck her son if Inko didn't agree. With that little revelation the choice was clear.

“Fine, I’ll... *Mmmm*, I’ll play your game but once you’re satisfied turn them back,” said Inko as she looked up, her big green eyes almost teary as Ron moved to the edge of the bed.

“Of course,” responded Ron.

“Well then, I am willing,” sighed Inko, “what do you want me to—”

Ron quickly shoved his massive meat in Inko’s face and his big white dick was the size of Inko’s arm! Large enough to make stallions look small in comparison, Inko let out a little gasp as she muttered, “*Haann*, is this real?”

“Everything’s bigger in America,” said Ron, keeping a modest smirk, “I’ll forgive you if you’re not used to American sizes, but I trust such a mature woman knows what to do next?”

“Yeah, just give me a moment,” Inko gulped, his cock head pulsing beside her cheek, veins swelling as he looked down at her diminutive form. His massive pale American dick dwarfed the size of her old husband. There was no comparison, Izuku’s father was only barely longer than the tip of Ron’s cock. And then there was the smell;

“*Guuulp... Snooorrrtt hnnnn~*” Inko let out a low groan as Ron pressed his cock against her nose, practically covering her face in hot dick. Every one of her breaths was choked by his stink, brain growing fuzzy with each weak inhale she made.

“What the matter, never sucked a real dick this large before,” asked Ron as he pushed Inko’s nose up with the bottom of his shaft, forcing her to make a few piggish snorts.

“*Snooorrrt, snooorrrtt, eeeehhn—no!*” she stammered moving out of Ron’s grasp, “Just give me a moment before you start rubbing your filthy dick against myself, I am an older woman.”

“Yeah a total, MILF,” chuckled Ron.

“*Hehehe*, totes master, I never even realized,” added Izuku.

Inko bit her lip as she watched Ron’s cock pulse, she had no idea what a MILF was but she realized that Ron probably wouldn’t give her much time to prepare her heart. *I’m sorry hubby*, Inko thought as she pressed her little lips to the side of Ron’s dick. There was a moment everything in her brain stopped, her eyes going wide as she shuddered

from the realization; this isn't disgusting! If anything, Inko got hot as she planted kissed marks down the underside of Ron's cock.

"Hey bitch boy, go ride your dildo while I fuck your mom."

"Yes sir," mewled Izuku as he crawled off the bed, his big-boi booty cheeks jiggling as he made his way to the closet. He rifled around for a minute while his mommy kissed Ron's dick. Then he sprung up with a long pink dildo nearly fourteen inches long.

"Such an obedient gook," continued Ron, "you have my permission to cum while you watch me train your mommy, just make sure not to touch that worthless little clit."

"*Buh—Bastard*," spat Inko, her voice sloppy, "don't mock my son, he doesn't deserve—"

"Yes master, I'll pound my prostate quietly on the cuck chair!" Izuku plopped the dildo down on the seat, climbed onto the chair and squatted over the fake dick.

"*Mmmmmnnnn*, I'm you dirty anal slut, master!" he continued, clitty leaking a little jet of his cum as he sunk every inch of the dildo into his greedy asshole. Inko could hear her son mewl like a bitch in heat, his tongue flopping out of his slack maw as his eyes crossed from the prostate crushing pleasure.

"Guess he doesn't mind," said Ron, holding back a snicker.

"*Uhhhggg*," sighed Inko as she watched her son flash them a double peace sign.

"*Hehehe*, sorry for being super slutty, mommy," moaned Izuku as his hips sank down on the dildo, "*Mmmm*, but you'll understand why your son became a white man's slut very soon, I promise."

"I doubt it—*uuuhnnnn!*"

"Why don't you put those lips to good use," Ron pressed his cock tip against Inko's mouth, interrupting her mid sentence.

"Can I just use my hands to—"

"Unless you want me to use your son?" Ron interjected, rolling his eyes.

Inko bit her lip, she didn't want to use her mouth on this stinky white dick; not even her former husband got that treatment, but she couldn't abandon Izuku. If Inko faltered then she'd probably have to watch this evil white boy ravage her son's insides.

"Fine, just a taste though," said Inko, her voice trembling as she kissed Ron's dick, getting her first taste of hot white cum. There were just a few drops left inside Ron's pisshole that oozed out onto her tongue as she lapped his tip and it was good, too good! Inko never imagined spunk could taste so sweet! She had once accidentally tasted her husband's cum and it tasted terrible; watery and bitter, unlike Ron's thick, sweet and heavy nut butter.

"Mmmmmnnnn," Inko's expression started to melt as she rolled her tongue around his tip. Her lips slowly swallowed Ron's dick, extending into a sloppy duck face as Inko slowly took Ron's cock into her throat. There should've been more discomfort as Ron's massive cock bulged her windpipe but strangely she found herself easily taking the first eight inches with little discomfort beyond the mental strain of being forced to worship her son's brutal master.

"Not bad, a little clumsy but you're making up for it with fervor," Ron sighed, "you must really want to save your son."

"Mmmmmpph!" Inko drooled, her annoyed eyes peered up at Ron, glaring at him as her lips moved up his cock. There was a moment she wanted to tell him to fuck off but Inko couldn't find the strength, doing anything but suck cock just seemed like too much of a drain. She had to put everything into taking Ron's monster meat.

Inko reached up and started stroking the exposed half of Ron's shaft, her fingers couldn't even touch as she pumped his shaft. Drool dripped off the first few inches as she pulled her lips back, desperately gobbling down his pre-cum. There was so much, surely he had to cum, but—

"Such a hungry little chink, you must really love my pre-cum."

"Mmmmmgghhh!" gurgled Inko, she tried to look crossed but her expression just melted as her lips extended into a sloppy duck face.

"You're gobbling up every last drop," he continued, looking over his shoulder at Izuku, "she might be a bigger cum addict than you sissy."

"Nnnnyyhh, n-no way!" protested Izuku, cheeks flush as he impaled his asshole, "I love master's cum more than anything!"

"Even more than mommy?" asked Ron.

"Hnnnggh, duh-dat's too lewd master, but... mmm, yes!" he responded, leaking a jet of watery cum.

"That's a good gook," said Ron as he looked back at Inko, "you raised such an honest boi, you must be happy that didn't change?"

"Ghuuunnkkk..." Inko's eyes twitched, half open as her lips swallowed more than half of Ron's cock. She looked completely brain-fried, drool dribbling down her chin, body trembling as she tried her best to milk Ron's dick.

"Awww, she is trying so hard, better give mommy a hand," Ron let out a little laugh as he grabbed the back of Inko's head and pushed her down on his cock. His extra thick white dick made a huge bulge in her throat but Inko managed to swallow it.

There was a moment when Inko felt like something was going very wrong in her body, like something was changing, yet she couldn't focus her thoughts enough to realize the full extent. With every movement of her head up and down Ron's dick her lips got a bit thicker, hips grew wider and her tits increased, climbing the cup sizes with every motion she made.

The waves of pleasure that washed over Inko's body with every change broke her brain. Everything was getting fuzzy and soon the only two things Inko was aware of was Ron's hand on the back of her head and his fat cock. It was becoming so much easier to throat Ron's pale behemoth; her new thick DSLs (dick sucking lips) aided Inko greatly, allowing her to suck down more of his shaft's length. Her throat stretched farther than she thought was possible in an attempt to swallow more of Ron's shaft.

Inko made it nearly to the base of Ron's cock, his tip dumping pre-cum directly into her stomach. She wasn't sure how long she'd last. All the musk choked breaths she wheezed, better movements weren't enough to keep even minimal brain function. Inko felt ready to give up, then she felt something fill her stomach; hot and thick, like a thick creamy yogurt.

"You've been working so hard, have a little taste of your son's favorite new drink!"

It was hardly a drink, Ron's seed was half-solid so thick and virile. Inko felt her cunt throb and squirt over the sheets, drenching them as her pudgy tummy was packed full of spunk. Her belly pressed up against her new mega-milkers, her modest D-cups were now easily in the double-J category, her nipples both hardened and twitched as Inko gobbled down Ron's cum like she was starving, she couldn't get enough of his disgusting white nut sludge and almost felt disappointed when he finally popped his shaft out of her mouth.

"You handled your first load well, mother like son I suppose," said Ron as his spit shined shaft swung inches from Inko's face, still hard. He looked down at the disoriented MILF, Inko was still getting used to her body's changes as she looked up at Ron, lips still curved into a sloppy duck face.

"Uuuuhhhnnnn, eeh-am I d-d-done?" she drooled, her breath hot and steamy. Inko could feel Ron's cum in her stomach, its thick consistency stuck to her new thick lips and throat, distracting Inko from a quickly thickening body. Her hips were wider than her shoulders, and her thighs had thickened and squished together as she sucked Ron off. Combined with the rest of the changes Inko had become a total short stack but she still wasn't up to Ron's standards, but she was still changing.

"Of course not." Ron replied, "what would make you think that?"

"Wh-wait but I made you cum—"

"And if the deal was making me cum, then you'd be done but I believe I said you'd need to satisfy me." Ron slapped his cock against Inko's cheek as he ordered, "Now climb onto the bed and present that extra-sugary cake to me."

"Uuuuhhhnnnn, u-oh-kay," groaned Inko as a bead of cum dripped from her pouty lips. Her entire body shivered as she felt Ron's cock hit her cheek but she listened.

Inko slowly climbed onto the bed, her cellulite stuffed thighs and ass jiggling like massive water balloons. The sound of her sweaty cheeks clapping filled the room as she climbed onto the bed, her body struggling to make it over the edge, her new hucow tier tits scraped against the sheets as Inko crawled; an alert that her body had been transformed but she was too cock drunk to notice. Ron's cum still bloated her belly as she looked back at him with big tired eyes. At this point it was hard for her to tell if she was obeying Ron to free her son or just to get more white dick, but in both cases it meant freeing her son so it didn't seem to matter.

"Mmmmmn m-mun-manster, why did you transform mommy," mewled Izuku, his voice sloppy from vigorous anal masturbation.

"My cum just has that effect on you silly gooks~"

"Mmmhmm, b-but, I thought she wasn't—"

"You new daddy is just that virile, Izuku," interjected Ron, "you knew there was never any chance mommy would spare the changes."

"Mmmmn, but—"

Ron narrowed his eyes as he ordered, "just listen to daddy and keep training your asshole like a good little gook, got it?"

"Ahhhn, yes sir!" he yelped as he doubled his speed, his balls and boobs bouncing as Izuku trained his boi-pussy.

"Stop teasing Izuku and just continue," groaned Inko, "I don't give a fuck if you made me even fatter... *Mmmmm, j-just change me back later~*"

"I doubt you'll want to change back considering how excited you are," Ron gave Inko's colossal cake a smack as he said, "you smell like a bitch in heat. Mommy must be desperate to give Izuku a new sibling."

Inko grit her teeth as she felt a jolt of pleasure run up her spine, *Hnnnggh h-h-hardly*, don't get cocky just cause you're a little *b-big*. I haven't lost *mmmn*, yet."

"Such a feisty MILF," Ron smiled as he gave her other cheek a playful smack, his voice confident, "I'll enjoy teaching you to love white cock."

"Hnnnn, you know where to shove that filthy white dick," spat Inko pushing her hips back, hoping for the humiliation to end, "just get it over—*mmmmnnnghh!*"

Ron spread Inko's ass cheeks, fingers squishing her pillowy, soft cheeks as he revealed her dark butthole and drooling pink slit. It was impossible for Inko to hide her arousal from Ron and she let out a low groan as she felt his cock head press against her slit. Her folds quickly spread, easily accepting Ron's massive white meat, she could feel it scraping out her folds on the way to her womb and Inko couldn't hold back.

"Aaaaahnnnn, suuhh deeeep!" Inko's eyes fluttered as she felt Ron's tip beat the back of her cunt. The first time in her entire life she actually reached orgasm with a cock inside her; Ron was perfect, thick, long and he didn't cum in under a minute like Izuku's father. Ron actually kept up pace thrusting a few times before he started to tease her again.

"I just love the older gooks, you're all so tight past the first three inches," Ron looked down and watched Inko squirt over his nuts, her sticky cunt honey dripping off his sack as he chuckled, "And so sensitive, I can't imagine how hard it was being deprived of white dick for so many years."

"Mnnnnhhh, eh-ehhh," wheezed Inko with crossed eyes. She was desperately trying to catch her breath, just a couple thrusts pushed all the air out of her lungs and made her brain go completely blank. This was far beyond what she ever could've expected. What Ron was doing was beyond normal love making, he was breeding Inko like an animal, a bitch in heat~

"Mmmmhnn, mu-mum-mommy!" mewled Izuku as he watched his mother get bred, "Do you see why Ron's the best, please accept our—"

"Shu-shut up!" wheezed Inko, "I am trying to do this for you, Izuku."

"But mommy you don't—"

"Stop being a—*mmmmhnn* bitch," she moaned as Ron cock pulsed inside her pussy. Her expression was a cross between annoyed and pleased, "I'm trying to make you a man again!"

"Hnnnggh," groaned Izuku, not expecting such a harsh response from his mother

"The *l-leh*-least you can do is—*mmmnnn*," Inko sputtered through gritted teeth, "stop mewling like a dumb American whore!"

"Looks like mommy is mad," said Ron, holding back laughter, "but don't worry, I'll help you forget all about Izuku."

"Ahhhhggggnnn!" Inko's tongue flopped out of her mouth, any aura of seriousness or anger she had melted as Ron started pumping her holes. Not just her g-spot was being pounded, Inko felt like every nerve in her cunt was being stimulated as Ron's meat

scraped out her folds. His brutal white donkey dick making a dumb American whore out of the once proud mother.

“Don’t worry, you’ll adjust to white sizes soon enough,” said Ron, calm as his nuts knocked against Inko’s thighs, creating ripples across her flesh with each heavy slap.

“Hnnnggguuu, guuuhnnnaa cuuumms, heehee~” Inko eyes rolled up into her head as Ron churned up her insides, pounding her little body with his massive white meat. She could feel her belly bulge press up against the bed with every gut churning thrust. Yet, her body loved it, shocks of pleasure fried her brain as she was used just like Ochaco, maybe even harder.

“Oh wow master, you’re going super hard on her,” commented Ochaco as she finally woke up from her cum-coma. Her eyes spun for a moment as she looked over the edge of the bed at Inko’s sloppy O-face.

“Did ya break mommy yet?” she continued, licking her lips as she noticed Inko’s bimbofied short stack appearance, the model of a short Japanese MILF. In other words, she looked like a proper member of Ron’s harem.

“Not yet, but she’s quickly learning to love white cock,” said Ron, “aren’t you, momma?”

“Uhhhhnnnnhhh—hehehe,” she drooled blowing spit bubbles with her thick pink lips as he brain melted, she could barely withstand his onslaught.

“I’m sure she’ll be a bleached bitch in no time at all,” he continued, nodding at his bimbo with confidence.

“Here let me help you out with that, master,” Ochaco slapped Inko’s fucking massive cake, causing her cellulite stuffed cheeks to jiggle as she used her quirk, causing Inko to float.

“Just use the little bitch like the cheap asian street meat,” she continued, licking her lips, make that cuck realize his mommy is now your stupid short sex toy.”

“Hnnngghhhoooo!” cried Inko as Ron grabbed her hips and started pumping the hovering whore, cueing the diminutive MILF to howl like a sow in heat. Her massive fat tits swayed back and forth as Ron pulled her boy up and down his dick.

“Thank pet, you’re quirk is great for screwing gooks~”

"Hehehe, totes master, it's basically the only use," Ochaco smiled as she squatted by Izuku's cuck chair.

"Mommy has never looked better," said Ochaco, her voice soft with just a hint of sadistic glee as she spoke, "but we'll have to get her some ink, *hehe~* It'll make her look like a proper bleached bimbo."

Izuku trembled, his hips gyrating on the dildo as he watched his mother drool, sputtering her words as Ron's cock fucked her stupid. It was so hot and Izuku was ready to cum just watching it; yet, a question crept into his mind. He looked at Ochaco, a bead of drool dripping off his lips as he asked, *"Whu-*why did mommy bimbofy so fast?"

"I'll tell you in a minute, sissy~"

"Hnnnggh, Oh-Ochaco?!" mewled Izuku as his girlfriend cupped one of his heavy nuts. He trembled and wheezed a low groan as he squirted out a pathetic load of cum. A few watery ropes shot from his flat topped sheath, splattering on the floor as Izuku's brain melted.

"First I wanna ease my gook loser boyfriend," Ochaco held back giggles as she whispering into Izuku's ear, "you're so sensitive now, cuck-y-san, does it feel good watching mommy get her guts rearranged?"

"Uuuuhhnn—Huuuuhhhnn," moaned Izuku, nodding as his eyes twitched and mouth curved into a sloppy-O. he looked just about ready to cum again, balls throbbing as he let out sloppy little grunts.

"Mommy will be so disappointed when she finds out you masturbated as you watched our master's drone inject her with the catalyst~" she continued, smiling as she watched Izuku tremble, "she never stood a chance~"

"Buh-but I thought, *hggnnnn y-yu-*you said it was—"

"Haha, I lied silly but I think you knew what the pink liquid was," she spat, squeezing his sack, "there was no way you thought that injector contained a muscle relaxer, not even you're that stupid, right?"

“Eeehhhn, Izuku!” drooled Inko, her eyes peering over to her son as she heard Ochaco’s confession. Not a hint of regret in her voice as she happily bragged about tricking Izuku into letting his mom get turned into a big dumb bimbo bitch.

“I know you wanted mommy to be spared, *buuuuuuuut* we both know that was never an option. A sissy loser like you wouldn’t be satisfied without seeing your white bull fuck you mom and if she becomes a bimbo that makes you cum even harder right?”

Ron paused his pumping, cock half buried into Inko’s cunt as he said, “Oh yeah, that’s why I let the little loser huff my nuts. He just watched as you got hit with the bimbofication catalyst, even if you managed to resist you’d still get turned into a dumb drooling bimbo by the time I was satisfied.”

“Hehehe, you’re funny, master,” said Ochaco, licking her lips as she pinched Izuku’s puffy pink nipples.

“Eeehhhhnnn! I duh-diiidn’t knooowwshh” squealed Izuku, dribbling more worthless cum, it rained down on the floor in little drops as his thick lips drooled on his boi-boobs.

“Everyone knows Japanese whores can’t resist big white dick,” she continued, “Girls and sissies like my cucky BF are just objects for white men to use. All our brain cells just die when white cock gets waved in our faces.”

“Hnnnnnggh, Ochaco stop teasing me,” Izuku mewled, “I’m gunna cum too quick—”

“Keep tormenting my sissy son!” cried Inko as she squirted over the sheets, her thick little weightless body still jiggling from the thrusts, “There is no helping him, he’s a sissy faggot through and through!”

“Nnhhh, mooommy!” Izuku sputtered as he dribbled out another pathetic load.

“What a bad mother, teasing your own son,” said Ron.

“Huuuuuh-he deserves it,” drooled Inko, her pupils dilating as her thick pink lips curved into a slutty smile, “he’s a pathetic faggot just like his father; he wasn’t even a tenth of your size Ron and he was a fucking quick shot, *hee-hee j-j-j* just like his loser son~”

“It’s true, Izuku always cums like a girl the second he takes my cock,” added Ron.

"Nyyhhhhhhoooo!" cried Izuku, his eyes crossed as his orgasm continued, his big sissy boi-balls throbbing as his loads sputtered out of him.

"Shut up Izuku, you don't get to complain," shouted Inko as Ron's cock rutted in her womb, "You wanted to see mommy become a bleached whore the second you saw her at your front door."

Ochaco rubbed the top of Izuku's cage as she giggled, "Totes, master's little sissy cuck was practically creaming himself when I brought up the idea last night."

"Hnnnggh, oh-Ochaco, I'm gunna~"

"He tried to deny it but I could see him leak as Ron pounded my fat gook cheeks!" she continued, breath steaming as she whispered, "Are you denying it?"

"Nyyhhhhooooo!"

"Well you—*aaaahhnn, g-guh*-got your wish," cried Inko, drooling as Ron ruined her insides, "Mommy's now Ron's bleached whore and she doesn't give a shit what her little cucky boi thinks!"

"Then beg for dick bitch, let your son know just how much mommy loves white dick," teased Ron, giving Inko's ass a playful slap.

"Please sir, turn this old hag into a bleached bimbo," Inko's voice was sloppy, she was nearly on the verge of squirting as she cried, "Like all silly chinks I learned that white dick dwarfs all others, make me forget all about my loser husband with that beautiful white meat."

"Such a good mommy," Ron started to move Inko's body, using her like a sex sleeve as he grunted, "I'll pack you full of hapas, give you some sons that are hopefully better son's than Izuku."

"Yeeeeessh! Breed this old pig, gimme a white baby!" Inko squealed, her huge boobs swung as Ron's cock bulges her belly. Izuku could see a clear outside of Ron's cock as he stretched his mother, reinforcing that every inch of her insides was for his cock.

"Looks like your mommy does understand you now Izuku," said Ochaco, rubbing Izuku as he let out a constant stream of cream, "you must be so happy~"

"Uuuuuuhnnn," he drooled, brain completely overwhelmed by his mother's degradation and his clitty broken. Izuku's cock didn't even strain against the cage anymore, it just dribbled out a watery stream of cum as he bounced his hips on the dildo. Content to milk his prostate and leak an endless stream of sissy-cum as Ron fucked his mother and his girlfriend.

"You've been a good girlfriend too, Ochaco," said Ron.

"Totally master, but I'm just doing what any Jap would do after seeing your perfect white penis," she cooed, bushing at Ron's complement.

"Wanna stop playing with that cuck and help master cum!"

"Ooooooh, yes please," Ochaco stopped paying attention to Izuku and quickly skipped over to Ron.

"I'll help this thick gook ona-hole milk your dick dry!" she continued, falling to her knees. Ochaco gave Izuku a wink before she buried her face between Ron's cheeks, her thick lips kissed up his taint, leaving big pink kiss marks before planting themselves on his sweaty asshole.

"Mmmmmnnnhhh, snoooortt~" Ochaco's breaths sounded sloppy as she tongued Ron's rim, tickling her master's prostate as much as she could as she slobbered over his anal entrance. Drool dripped off her chin and onto her big bimbo boobs with every deep tonguing, she couldn't help herself, master's white asshole just tasted so fucking good!

"Such a devoted little ass lick, you know how to pick'em Izuku," commented Ron as he pounded Izuku's mother.

"Ahhnnn, t-thu-thank you!" Izuku squealed, his eyes fixated on his mother, she'd already forgotten about him. He was not spared another glance as Ron kept using her like a sex toy, his cock reaching so much deeper than any Japanese boy could ever dream. Izuku's clitty trembled, straining against his cage as he watched his mother's belly bulge with the outline of Ron's superior white dick; and he squirted.

"Hhhyuuuuu," Izuku's tongue flopped out of his mouth as he collapsed on his dildo, big pink nipples hard as his load sputtered like a meek little geyser from his clitty. He couldn't muster the strength to ride his dildo any longer, his poor p-spot was swollen and throbbing from all the orgasms.

“Poor bitch boy, looks like you got tired,” Ron teased as he kept slamming Inko down on his dick.

“Ahhhhhhnnn!”

“Ahhhhmmmm!”

“Aaahhhyyyhnn!”

Inko cried over and over again, her massive mammarys swinging with every deep womb beating thrust. Ron sunk her down on his dick one final time and squeezed Inko’s boobs as he chuckled, “You might’ve lost your mom cuck but you gained a daddy.

“Heeeehnn, t-th-thank you for fucking my mommy, daddy~” Inko drooled on his tits, his clitty still sputtering as his brain melted in his skull. He was so stupid for thinking that his mother could ever avoid becoming Ron’s bleached pet but he felt so happy seeing Inko reach her true potential.

“I’ll give you a new sibling and hopefully they’ll be less of a faggot, for mommy’s sake.” Ron clenched his teeth as he filled Inko’s womb to the brim with his hot seed. The thick ropes blasters out of his dick, clogging Inko’s fallopian tubes and bloating her stomach. By the time Ron was done cuming it looked like Inko was already close to giving birth, nearly seven months pregnant. Her fat mommy milkers rested on her new cum belly as Ron let her float motionlessly in the air for the moment.

“Hey, Ochaco~”

“Yeah stud,” she drooled as she pulled her thick lips off Ron’s spit shined ass. He was covered in pink kiss marks that started to turn into smears around his rim.

“Which one do you like making out with more,” he continued, “your cucky boyfriend or my asshole?”

“Mmmph, don’t be silly, master~ Of course, I prefer your asshole. I just tastes so fucking good, I could worship it for hours,” she drooled breath heavy, “and I know Izuku feels the same way.”

“Uuhhnn-huuhnn,” Izuku nodded, drooling as his watery cum leaked from his squished cock. He strained so hard against his cage, Izuku thought he was going to pass out but Ron’s orders gave him a much needed boost.

“Good gook, you can have a turn kissing masters ass,” said Ron as he pulled his cock out of Inko’s pussy. Ropes of his hot cum spilled out of Inko’s cum stuffed cunny, spilling out of her gaping cunt in thick globs.

“*Ahhhhh*, I-I wouldn’t mind kissing your ass too,” added Inko, her voice soft and needy, “I might be a old woman but I can learn new—*ahhhhhh mmmmmnnn!*”

Inko let out a cry, her expression becoming sloppy again as Ron inserted his cock into her asshole. Her tight anal rim quickly spread open as his tip started probing her lower intestines. Ron smiled as he grunted, “*Mmmm*, you’ll be my newest ass kisser soon but first I gotta break in all your holes.”

“You’re insatiable, master!” added Ochaco, cupping Ron’s nuts, “You’ve cum half a dozen times today and still you’re churning out loads like it is nothing!”

“And I’ve easily got half a dozen more left in me,” said Ron as he looked over to Izuku, “cuck, why don’t you stop lazing around and go clean out your girlfriend. I want her ready for another round.”

“Yeah cuck, you should really be grateful Ron is letting you do this. I’m not sure a dumb sissy like you deserves his seed but nonetheless make sure I’m super duper ready for another balls deep breeding session!” added Ochaco, spreading her legs for Izuku. She showed off her pink pussy lips, still packed with cum, “after all, our white master deserves the best we can offer.”

“*Mmmmm*, thankies, I just love cleaning your sloppy seconds,” Izuku leaned forward and dropped onto the floor, crawling on his hands and knees. The dildo in his ass flopped out as Izuku grabbed the inside of Ochaco’s thick thighs and started eating her out like a twink, letting out mewls so loud he got mommy’s attention again.

“*Hnnnnuuugh*, I’m embarrassed to have-*uuuhn*, *g-guh*-given birth to such a faggot!” drooled Inko between Ron’s heavy thrusts.

“Don’t worry bitch boy, daddy is proud of his sissy slut.” added Ron as he gave Inko’s ass a spank.

“*Mmmmmnngh duuuhddiee*,” mewled Izuku, unable to peel his lips away from Ochaco’s extra stuffed cunt, Ron’s seed still flooded every inch of space inside her baby box,

Izuku couldn't (or wouldn't) stop until he'd sucked and lapped every single drop of Ron's sperm out of his girlfriend's cunt, it's the least he could do after his new daddy filled it.

"Slow down! *Ahhnnnggh*," moaned Ochaco as she squirted over Izuku's face but it didn't stop her boyfriend. He kept lapping up his new daddy's cum, eager to make sure Ochaco was ready for another round.

"Good gook, make sure to drink down every last drop," exhaled Ron a grin on his lips, "you'll need your energy for a very special job~"