

Description: Nemuri Kayama also known as the hero Midnight has gone to America, but she is not alone. She brought her new understudies the Grape Juice Hero, Minoru Mineta and Pinky, Mina Ashido along with her for some much needed experience, but after Midnight takes notice of Ron's connection to the recently bimbofied Heroes, things get complicated.

Kinks: Bleached, Raceplay, Slurs, Mind Break, Breast & Ass Growth, Bimbo, Small Penis Humiliation, Chastity, Sex Toys, Brainwashing, Anal sex, Vaginal Sex, Rimjob, Deepthroating, QoH Tattoos

Heroic Experiments Chapter 7: Nemuri and Mina

Nemuri Kayama, the Japanese hero Midnight had recently taken a pair of heroes under her wing for tutelage. The Grape Juice hero Minoru Mineta and the Pink heroine, Mina Ashido, were going to be trained under her during a short two week stay in America, to do some fan signings and photo shoots, but then things got complicated.

About half a dozen Japanese heroes had all transferred to America for learning in the span of under a year, which wasn't too crazy. Studying abroad wasn't anything strange, but the changes all were. Izuku, Katsuki, Ochaco, Momo, Tsuyu & Mei had all become adult (massive bimbo) heroes and decided to wear clothing that made Midnight feel modest in comparison. In addition, Rumi had disappeared from the public eye entirely for the past few months. It was strange and even stranger they all had one connecting factor between them all; a friendship with the hero Ron and given the hero name Mad Genius she had her suspicions.

The threads were all there but for some reason no one was pointing anything out. Izuku and Ochaco had mentioned him helping them train during interviews. While Momo and Mei cited him as a brilliant scientist. All five of them had nothing bad to say about them, but Midnight wasn't convinced. It all felt too convenient for Nemuri's liking and she was going to investigate, even if it meant canceling a couple dates.

Nemuri persuaded some of Ron's dorm mates and they mentioned the heroes coming and leaving his dorm often. In addition, Nemuri discovered the location of some land Ron bought with some grant money to do "research". With that in mind Nemuri checked Izuku's social media and discovered he'd taken pictures in locations suspiciously close to this land and wouldn't you know it, the same was true for the other five. The goal for Nemuri was clear; she'd infiltrate Ron's facility and see if she could find evidence to

support her suspicions. He may just be a teenager but she should be ready for anything. So before she decided to head out she gave her friend Yu Takeyama a call, just to share what she'd discovered.

However, before Nemuri could suit up and sleuth out to the countryside and gather intelligence, she caught a pair of spies; Minoru and Mina. Both her young proteges were hiding just outside her hotel room. Sticking to Minoru's grapes while hiding just below her window sill. Nemuri was sure they'd both heard her finishing telling Mountain Lady her plan and the second she let them in they both begged to join the mission.

Nemuri couldn't just leave them behind at this point, they knew enough that it was dangerous to leave them behind; problem children of class 1-A and all that. They'd find their way into trouble with or without Nemuri's help, but at least if they joined her, the hero Midnight would be able to keep an eye on them. So the trio set out for the dilapidated factory supposedly containing Ron's secret lab.

The journey to the site was pretty easy, Nemuri could drive most of the way there before they'd need to hike for a couple minutes. The site was an old steel refinery owned by the US government over a century ago and not much was known about the place other than it closed over forty years ago due to lack of funding. Nemuri parked the car off to the side of the road and the hero suited trio started walking up the overgrown path, quickly erupting into conversation.

"Why don't we just beat the daylights out of Ron?" Asked Mina.

"Because he's a freak that probably has some weird techno shit that might kill us."
Added Minoru with a nervous voice.

"Don't be a coward!" Shouted Mina, pointing a finger in Minoru's face, "he's turned out friends into... Well let's not say it out loud, but we have to take him down before..."

"I actually agree with young Minoru," interjected Midnight.

"But why?"

"For starters we know almost nothing about our opponent and he has the home field advantage."

“So what, Ron doesn’t even have a quirk according to the records. Your power should put him to sleep in a jiffy.” Mina paused and slapped Minoru on the back as she continued, “while grape boy and I should be able to stop the tech!”

“While that may be true, what if you have to fight Izuku?” Said Midnight, stopping in place.

“*Ummm*, we practiced a lot together... I could delay him!” responded Mina

“And what if you have to fight Rumi? You’ve never fought her,” continued Midnight.

“That’s... True,” sighed Mina. She couldn’t deny that actually fighting Ron and his harem of bimbofied heroes would be hard. After all, they knew that every last one of their slutty classmates were still fighting crime in America. Their new titanic titties probably hadn’t slowed them down as much as their size would imply.

“And besides Mina, I already told you on the way here that we’re just trying to collect evidence.” Said Midnight, “but I do understand your feelings. I’m not happy to see your classmates like that either.”

“You do?” said the two juniors, confused. They assumed Mrs Midnight’s specialization in adult entertainment and her enjoyment of skin tight leathers would give her an appreciation for more eighteen plus heroes joining the roster, but...

“Are you really surprised, kids? Really, do you think the whip and corset makes me a massive slut or something?”

“No ma’am,” spat Mina and Minoru like they were answering a drill instructor.

“There is a difference between tasteful bondage aesthetic and dressing like a slut. Plus, I’m not exactly pleased to see the future generation of Japanese heroes slutted up in American micro bikinis while acting like bimbo sluts.” Sighed Nemuri, “but despite that... I still want to help your classmates. I believe we can still reach your friends despite whatever Ron has done. I can’t imagine they are so far gone that we can’t eventually save them from their corruptor.”

“Yeah, I’m sure we’ll get through to them!” Said Mina.

Even though I secretly hope they keep the new outfits; thought Minoru. His mind drifted to thoughts of Momo and Ochaco’s super sized titties. Barely covered by their slutty

new hero suits. Mineta hoped he'd be able to swipe an extra lewd image or two of his companions before saving them. Even Izuku and Bakugo's big old boy tits were consuming Mineta's mind but he pushed them out and tried to focus on the girls, until...

"Alright you two, stay focused and keep a sharp eye out for possible entrances. Odds are the way in will be hidden," said Nemuri.

"Yes ma'am," said the pair with a salute.

The building itself didn't seem dangerous, an overgrown red-brick industrial building. According to Nemuri steel was once refined here, but all that was left from the old refining process were some converters and long troughs. Replacing most of the old equipment were places where trees had started growing up through the concrete. Cracking and decaying the old gray development to make room for new growth. The place was almost peaceful, but the sounds of bubbly singing greeted them as they walked through the already ajar doors.

"I'm a Barbie *giiiiirl*, In a barbie *wooorld!* Life in plastic it's fantastic!"

"Wait do you hear that," muttered Nemuri.

"It sounds like..."

"Momo!" Cheered Mina, rushing full forward towards the singing.

"Dammit Pinky, slow down, it could be a trap," spat Nemuri, trying to keep her voice down.

"But look Midnight, it's definitely Momo... Well, mostly Momo," said Mina as she poked her head around a nearby pile of rusted machinery. She looked back at the pair and gestured for them to come over and with a sigh Nemuri did.

Midnight and Minoru joined her in peeking around the corner. However, while Midnight kept her calm, Minoru nearly died of a nosebleed while looking at his slutted up classmate. Momo was standing near an access hatch, singing the lyrics to "Barbie Girl" dressed in an American flag micro bikini. The outlines of her nipples were clearly visible through her top along with a tight cameltoe through her bikini bottom. Her midriff was extra toned and tight with a bright red womb tattoo on the front and a grapevine tattoo spiraling down her left leg. While she sang the hints of a heart shaped ass tattoo could be

seen with each shake of her massive booty. Momo happily swayed her ass and hips from side to side as her new titanic titties bounced up and down.

“We should go talk to her.” Said Mina.

“Maybe, but I think it is likely her mind is compromised in some way,” responded Nemuri.

“*Aheem*, well...” Muttered Minoru as he wiped the blood from his nose with his scarf, continuing, “I could always pin her down if she tries to fight. Plus maybe she is just forced here against her will?”

“Mineta-san is right,” said Mina, “we should at least try and help her.”

“Pinky... Alright, but if she tries to fight, don't hold back. It may not be your friend in there.” Continued Midnight. She didn't want to protest too much but she knew what those heart tattoos meant and in the back of Midnight's mind she wondered if Momo had completely betrayed her country...

“Great, I am going to go first. Follow my lead,” said Mina, but as she rounded the corner and said, “Hey, Momo...” She was interrupted by a high pitched squeal.

“*Eeeeeeeh*, Mina!” Exclaimed Momo as she skipped over to her at lightning speed. Her massive breasts bouncing enough to make Minoru freeze in place and drool as Midnight let out a sigh.

“I'm like super-duper happy to see you n'stuff!” She cheered squishing Mina's head between her colossal tits while she asked, “how've you guys been doin?”

“*Mmmnnn*, Momo,” gasped Mina trying to push her face out from between Momo's massive tits. Her hands sinking into her friend's soft tit flesh as she tried to push back.

“Oopsie! Sorry Mina,” said Momo as she let go.

“*Uhhnnngh*, *thu*-thanks,” blathered Mina, snorting back air.

“Me next,” muttered Minoru, his eyes blood shot as he stared at Momo's tits.

“Momo,” interjected Midnight before asking, “are you feeling okay?”

“*Uh-huun*, never better,” nodded Momo, “but I’d like to give you a hug too, Midnight!”

“Momo we don’t have time... Besides I have a tonne of questions for...”

“Awww but I like totally wanna, *pweeease!*” Wined Momo, jiggling her tits as she pouted in place. Minoru’s eyes locked on each jiggling movement, fixating on his “friend’s” mommy milkers.

“Just say yes,” sighed Mina, rolling her eyes.

“Alright dear,” sighed Nemuri, embracing Momo. Whose new tits squished against hers, almost embarrassing Midnight, but she didn’t expect to hear Momo say.

“I can’t think super good at the moment but like, Ron is blackmailing me and others. Meet me later tonight, I’ll have evidence,” whispered Momo before pulling back her pink painted lips away from Midnight’s ear.

“Well it was super great seeing you guys, but ya gotta go now. I’m gonna get super busy after my break,” giggled Momo as she broke the hug.

“What about my hug?” Asked Minoru practically foaming at the chance to be smothered by Momo’s fat pale milkers.

“Maybe tomorrow little guy,” responded Momo.

“Besides we have to get going,” said Nemuri.

“We do?” Asked Mina and Minoru, turning to look at her.

“Yup and it’s good to know that nothing is wrong, Momo. Give your friends our regards,” responded Midnight.

“Now let’s go you two,” said Nemuri as she turned on her heels and started walking away.

“Bye guys, I’ll meet you for lunch in the city next time I’m free!” Said Momo, waving at them with a bubbly voice filled with pep. It wasn’t long before Momo disappeared as Nemuri led Mina and Minoru out of the abandoned warehouse.

“Why did you want us to leave?” Protest Mina in a huff, she couldn’t believe they just gave up.

“Yeah!” Agreed Minoru. His nose bleed finally abated as he complained, “I didn’t even get my hug!”

“It seems like I was right about your friends. According to Momo they are being blackmailed and odds are we were being watched,” responded Nemuri.

“Holy shit,” spat Mina, “is she okay... Well as okay as she can be.”

“She’s having trouble thinking but seems to have her wits... mostly,” said Nemuri.

“That’s really goooood,” drooled Minoru as he checked out Nemuri’s spandex-clad cake as they walked back down the path. His purple eyes followed each jiggle as she kept explaining.

“Which means we’re not giving up,” continued Nemuri, “but we are going to need to make some preparations before coming back tonight.”

Hours later...

Nemuri assumed Ron had eyes on the main overgrown road and could see them coming, which meant they’d need to park down the main path. Nemuri parked over an hour out and waited for the cover of night before sneaking through the forest. The densely packed pines made traversing a little hard, but it made it easy to spot the nearby cameras.

The old security cameras stuck out in all the greenery and were easily disabled by Minoru’s grapes. Just one clean grape toss covered the lens with enough gunk to make sure they wouldn’t be caught. Though the electric fence blocking the un-monitored flank of the facility did present some trouble; however, it was quickly overcome by Mina and her acid. Even while the fence was electrified her acid was corrosive enough to melt the rusted metal links, creating a large enough opening for the trio to sneak inside the grounds undetected.

“Hiya guys!” Cheered Momo as soon as she saw them sneak into the main building. She was still dressed in her American flag micro bikini.

“Momo, be quiet!” Said Mina as she ran up and covered her mouth.

“*Mmmnnngh*, Mina!” Whined Momo, “you spooked me running so quick!”

“Sorry but we don’t want to get caught,” said Mina as she pulled her hand back.

“Don’t be silly Mina, we’re like totally fine. Ron’s gadgets only pick up on movement not voice,” giggled Momo.

“Momo before we do this, would you like us to take you back to Japan?” Asked Midnight, “you’ve been through a lot and...”

“Nope,” interjected Momo, putting up the most intense face she could, “I’ve gotta stay and help you get some eva... eva-den... Proof! And I’ve got just the trick to help ya,” said Momo, pulling out a remote from between her tits.

She pressed a button on the side and the concrete in the corner of the building slid to the side. Then with a mechanical whittling a large elevator rose up from the empty space and opened with a pleasant *DING!* The interior was well lit and nicely carpeted with a soft looking white rug.

“I’ve got a thumb drive in one of the computers with a bunch of Ron’s data downloading!”

“Can you go get it for us?” Asked Minoru, taking the opportunity to ogle at Momo’s hard nipples. He could tell the cold night air was having an effect on her despite the lack of shivering. Minoru would burn the image of the large puffy outlines into his mind.

“I would love to but...” Momo sighed, “Ron will be back from playing with Izuku soon and I’ll need to delay him to give all of you enough time.”

“I’ll go alone, you both return to the car. If I’m not back in three hours take the car and go directly back to Japan.” Said Nemuri as she put a hand on Mina's shoulder, “I don’t want to risk your safety if it isn’t needed.”

“Dat is like... Perfect!” Cheered Momo, with a sweet voice, “just so you know, all the other entrances are traps but if you use the elevator with me you should be fine.”

“After you,” said Nemuri as she walked behind Momo.

“Wait!” Shouted Mina, “we’re coming too!”

“That’s right! We can’t let you go alone, what if something happens?” Added Minoru

“I’m an adult and you’re still junior heroes.” responded Midnight as she put her hands on her hips, “I don’t want to endanger you if I don’t have too.”

“But we’re heroes too,” said Mina.

“And they’re friends!” Added Minoru.

“We should have like tonnes of room in the Elevator for all of us, since Mineta-san is so small.” Said Momo, “but we should decide soon, Midnight.”

“*Hmmm*, alright Pinky and Grape Juice, get in the elevator.” Ordered Midnight, “our window for rescuing your friends is closing and we don’t have much time.”

“Yes ma’am,” responded the pair as they squished into the elevator with Momo and Midnight. The doors quickly closed and they started going down.

Mina found it a bit uncomfortable, her chest was squeezing up against both Midnight and Momo’s bigger chests, but the trip down was barrable for her. However for Minoru it was heaven. He was literally about to nut in his boxers at the sight. All these hot chicks with massive squishy tits, wide hips, and thick thighs, all so close to his face. Minoru nearly lost control and started licking the sweat from Momo’s thighs, but managed to hold back his urges until they reached the bottom floor.

“Alright gang we are here!” Cheered Momo, her voice a whisper yet no less excited as the doors slid open.

The hallway was dimly lit by fluorescent lights that shined down on the stainless steel hallway. The sound of machinery could be heard further down the hall and the frames of at least five doors were dimly illuminated. Though Momo quickly walked over to one of the doors and pressed her hands against a scanner. A dull green light emanated from the scanner for a couple seconds before the group heard an audible click.

“Yippie, we’re all good!” Giggled Momo as she jumped in place, her jiggly tits occupying the attention of Minoru who practically moved like a zombie towards them. “The terminal is right in here and no one is back yet. So you should have tonnes of time after I leave,” continued Momo.

“Thank you Momo,” said Mina as she grabbed Momo’s hands, “we won’t forget about you I promise.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine, just hurry up okay!” Giggled Momo.

It was hard for Mina to see Momo so bubbly and slutted up, but the fact that her old friend was still under all that makeup gave Mina some hope that they’d be able to fix all their classmates. Mina gave her a smile before peeking into the rather barren room. Though Mina did see a currently powered up terminal, which she immediately rushed for without Midnight’s approval.

“Thank you Momo, but how should we get out?” Asked Midnight as she followed behind her apprentice. With Minoru in toe, blankly staring at Momo’s tits like it was the first time he saw them. They were almost hypnotic the way it pulled him in, but Momo didn’t seem to care about his gazes.

“Don’t worry, I’ll leave the elevator unlocked for ya, Midnight-san.” Responded Momo, with a bubbly pep, “my master says I’m like a total ditz so he’ll probably assume I just left it open.”

“Yes thank you, Momo.” Responded Nemuri as she took a few steps into the room. She expected more from a room where Ron stored data. The roof was dark and covered in shadows. While the room itself was basically empty, save a terminal in the corner of the room that Mina was occupying. She appeared to be looking for the flashdrive Momo mentioned, but from the look on her face it wasn’t there...

“Wait...” muttered Nemuri as she thought; *did she just call him master?*

“Kids, it’s a trap! Minoru get the...” But Nemuri was too late to save them. Nemuri only had time to see Momo kick a distracted Minoru into the room.

“Here is your warm welcome pervert!” Cheered Momo as the tip of her heel sent Minoru flying directly into Midnight’s body.

“I got you grape juice!” She said catching Minoru mid air.

“Uhhggg... Thanks,” groaned Minoru as Nemuri set him down beside her.

“Momo you bitch how could you betray us?!” Shouted Mina.

“Like sorry, I can’t hear you with the door in...” Then the door slid shut right in front of them and they could hear the locking mechanism tumble into place. Nemuri knew this was a trap, but she wasn’t about to let her or her understudies suffer the same fate as Momo.

“Pinky, I need you to see if you can melt through the door or the floor. We might be able to get out of this trap if we can start moving,” shouted Nemuri.

“Yes ma’am,” responded

“Grape Juice, I want you to scale the roof and find the ventilation shaft. We’re underground a fair distance so the vent’s must be massive.” She continued, “once you find the vent I’ll see if I can pull it off its frame with my whip.”

“Right!” He responded as he started climbing the wall. However, they were not alone in the room...

Clang!

“Midnight watch out!” Shouted Mina as she looked over her shoulder and saw the source of the noise.

A very strange machine like something from a sci-fi anime descended from the roof. A duo of exo-skeletons, modeled after a basic skeleton of the human body, but they lacked ribs and had visors where their heads should be. With “bone” structure that seemed too light and thin to actually create enough pressure to move, but their incredible speed proved that theory wrong in an instant.

“I hope Ron doesn’t mind if I play rough with his toys, *huuyyaa!*” Cried Midnight as she whipped one of the exo-skeleton’s right in the visor, causing it to reel and fall backwards. However the second one quickly closed the distance and managed to get behind Nemuri. Before she could crack her whip the exo-skeleton affixed itself to the backs of Nemuri’s legs. Deploying tight metal bindings around her ankles to keep it in place as it attached to the rest of her body.

“God damnit!” spat Nemuri as she felt some smooth metallic bindings wrap around her hips. Tightening around her to the point she almost felt it crushing her muscles. She was experienced in bondage, but usually she was the one doing the binding, not the one being bound.

“Don’t worry I’ll stop it.” Added Minoru, he paused his wall climb a few feet off the ground and chucked two of his grapes towards Nemuri. Quickly pinning both of the metallic exo-skeleton’s arms to the nearby wall. The skinny metallic limbs struggled to un-glue themselves, and gave Nemuri some needed time.

“Thanks Grape Juice!” Shouted Nemuri as she turned towards the second suit. Striking it directly in its “head” which appeared to affect its movement, slowing it to a crawl.

“Now hit it Pinky!”

“Got it Midnight!” Spat Pinky, with an annoyed hint in her voice. She was pissed at her friend’s betrayal and was ready to take her frustrations out of Ron’s little invention. “Now eat this you metal fuck,” she continued, launching a bolt hit of extremely corrosive acid. Mina didn’t want to think about what would happen if that acid splash hit a person, but she hoped it would do...

“Not a fucking thing!” Shouted Mina as she watched her acid blast hit the exo-skeleton and did not do a single thing. If anything it damaged the floor more than the machine.

“Pinky don’t worry I will... *Whaaaaaa!*” Cried Minoru as a small scarab-like robot attached itself to his back and magnetized his back to the wall. Minoru was forced to let go of his grapes as he was launched across the room and magnetized to the opposite wall. His body hung limply as he remained half conscious.

“Minoru! Don’t worry I’ll... *What the fu-aaahgggnn!*” Shouted Mina as a third exo-skeleton affixed itself to her back. Forcing her to her knees as she felt the skeleton bind her body. Her arms being pulled to her sides as the surprisingly strong machine made her stand at attention like a soldier and the same was true for Nemuri.

The pro-hero was helpless as the exo-skeleton broke away from Minoru’s grapes. It’s skeletal body easily trapping Nemuri’s arms and forcing her to stand at attention. The humiliation was enough to make Mina wish she was dead, but the hero Midnight had been in tonnes of traps like this. She might be able to contort herself out of the suit once it goes into a sleep mode, but before she could even dream of escape she heard a hissing.

“You gotta be fuckign kidding me,” spat Mina.

“What is this a hentai? What the fuck is wrong with Ron,” grunted Nemuri as she watched helplessly as her clothing was dissolved by some kind of gas. She watched her black and gray spandex suit disappear, dissolving like sugar in water. Leaving her tight tummy, peached shaped ass cheeks and perky pale breasts fully on display, but at least their masks survived the melting; gotta keep their identity a secret, right?

“Damn it, my clothes are supposed to resist this shit.” Whined Mina as her bright pink C-cups were exposed. Her dark pink nipples hardened in the cool air of the room, her toned muscled stomach twitching as Mina closed her dark eyes. Feeling so embarrassed she almost forgot that Momo betrayed her, but...

The suits moved them both to the middle of the room. No matter how much they squirmed they couldn't resist being moved like puppets. A small electrical shock combined with their fatigued bodies made the suits jobs easy, and within thirty seconds the pair were squatting in the middle of the room.

Mina was super pissed, but there was some good news. Mineta's bright blue boxers weren't melted by the gas, lucky for both him and Mina. She didn't want to see Mineta's cock today (or ever) and she hoped that wouldn't change, but she did have bigger issues. Like someone walking in and seeing her bright pink ass cheeks on full display.

Though before the heroes could start planning an escape their legs were forcefully spread, exposing their pussies, and both girls were shaved. Mina had recently shaved her bright pink lips and Midnight had waxed herself so much before showing she could barely grow body hair anymore. They could both feel the gas being sucked out of the room and the cool air tickled their naked bodies, but more than that. Mina felt weird and it was getting harder to deny that something about this exo-skeleton was making Mina feel turned on...

“*Uhhnnggg*,” groaned Mina as she closed her eyes. She could feel her clit swelling and pussy throbbing like she just finished an all night goon session.

“Don't worry Mina, it's probably aphrodisiacs and they'll wear off faster. Just let the pleasure come, but don't let it distract you and you'll feel much better,” said Midnight.

“Whaaaaat, I.. I'm not...”

“I can see you dripping on the floor.”

“Oh...” muttered Mina, her pink cheeks getting even brighter.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” said Nemuri, “as an adult hero I’ve gotten attacked by all kinds of weird perverts. You tend to learn a thing or two about resisting pleasure, so don’t worry. It’s just your body reacting naturally to stimuli, and the feelings will pass.”

“*Thu*-thanks Midnight, I think I needed that,” said Mina. She was still super embarrassed but seeing the hero... No, her hero Midnight staying calm and collected helped her keep her emotions in check until...

“Heyo girls!” Cheered Momo as she entered the room, “how do you like the V.2 Exo-Skeletons? Like the master totally outdid himself right?”

“Just you wait Momo! I’m gonna melt this limp dick’s stupid suit and then I’m gonna deck you!” Shouted Mina, her body trembling with rage.

“Mina you’ve become such a meanie,” pouted Momo.

“Don’t let her get to you, Mina.” Interjected Nemuri, “just try and melt through the cuff, then make a run for it, while I try to...”

“I wouldn’t try and melt through those cuffs, miss Ashido.” Said Ron through the room’s PA system, “it’s an acid resistant stainless steel alloy. Odds are you’ll accidentally harm your fellow heroes before your acid penetrates the outer shell of the exosuit, but I’m sure they’d survive in a sea of acid.”

“Screw you!” Shouted Mina, “why don’t you come down and face us yourself?!”

“Surer, I’ll be down in a moment,” responded Ron, “but for now, Momo, give our guests some entertainment until I arrive.”

“Yes master, I’ll give ‘em the works!” Cheered Momo.

“Momo!” Shouted Mina, “whatever control he has over you... You gotta fight that limp dicked fuck!”

“Don’t be such a meanie, Mina!” Shouted Momo, puffing out her cheeks as she bent down to meet her former friend’s gaze.

“What are you saying Momo? We’re friends and Ron has clearly done something to your mind,” continued Mina.

“Like obviously Mina, I already know what my master has done.” Responded Momo with a giggle, “but I just love being master’s pumped up gook slut! So why would I like ever fight it?”

“How could you! You have to fight it,” shouted Mina, “you’re a hero for...”

“Mina, she’s clearly compromised and won’t give us a straight answer.” Said Nemuri as she gave Mina a stare, “odds are the real Momo is still in there somewhere, under all the brainwashing.”

“Wowie Midnight you’re like really dumb n’stuff. I’m like super in love with my master, but you are right about one thing...” Momo pulled a remote out of her tits and pressed a big red button before continuing, “I was brainwashed by my master’s big white dick and soon you will be too...”

“WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU SAY...NYGGGHHH!” Screamed Mina, her words becoming sloppy moans as she felt a shock run up her body.

“Mina! Are you... *Ohhmnnggh*,” moaned Nemuri as she experienced the same shock. Her pussy pulsating as sweet humiliating pleasure rocked her unprepared brain.

“Now just enjoy the new trannie video,” giggled Momo, skipping out of view, “It’s like super duper hot, *tee-hee!*”

“*Eeeeeep*,” cried Mina as a giant white dildo attached to a piston rose out of the floor between her legs. It pressed against her pussy lips and she immediately started squirming, trying to get free.

“*Nooooo*, Momo! Don’t do this to me, it’s *waaaaay* too big. I’ll break,” cried Mina.

“Huh, what a surprise, the little pervert wants me to ride dildo for him.” Said Midnight rolling her eyes, “I guess we’re adding rape to his list of crimes.”

“Don’t be silly, Midnight,” giggled Momo, just out of view, “you can’t rape a gook!”

“What did you sa-*nyggghhh!*” Grunted Nemuri as she felt another shock of pleasure run up her spine. Her worst fears about Momo were confirmed. She was a race-traitor through and through, bleached to her core as evidenced by her behavior. She was treating Mina and her like meat, and that wasn’t going to be the worst of it.

The lights dimmed all around the heroes, and the faces of the exo-suits extended and moved over Mina and Nemuri's eyes. Everything went dark for the two heroes as their views were dominated by the screens. It was almost like VR, but the constant pleasure shocks were there to remind them about their sexual torture every couple of seconds. Then the screens turned on to display a close up headshot of their former friend Ochaco. Her lips were larger, painted a bright red and her pupils were bubbly pink and completely empty, until she started talking.

"Sup you pathetic gooks," said Ochaco with a giddy voice, "you're all here to learn about the wonders of big white cock and I'm going to show you why it's superior to tiny jap dick!"

The camera zoomed out to display Ochaco's bimbofied body. Her fat tits and palm sized pink nipples were fully on display. Each puffy nipple encircled by the words "Breed Right Breed White" and the pair could see hints of a womb tattoo at the bottom of the screen.

"Here are two examples on the spectrum of jap clit-dick," giggled Ochaco. She held up her hands and a gif appeared on screen. A tiny little cock, head covered in foreskin and no bigger than midnight's thumb twitched and shook leaking pre-cum as Ochaco giggled.

"The one to my left was the Bombshell's adorable little clitty," said Ochaco, "Just look at how pathetic and small it is, no wonder Katsuki was such a angry little gook."

Ochaco paused and another gif appeared, a much larger cock, about nine inches long with a tuft of green hair right above the crotch. Hard and pulsating, it was the biggest cock Mina had ever seen and was at the upper end of what Nemuri had seen but.

"This one belongs to my beloved girlfriend Deku! His big old clitty once caught most of my attention but that is before I... *Ohhnnmmm!*" Ochaco groaned as a massive white cock slapped across her face, blocking out her eyes and making her drool almost immediately.

"Hurry up bitch we gotta get the video moving," ordered Ron.

"*Hehe*, yes master!" Giggled Ochaco, "as you sloppy sluts can see, master's massive white cock puts jap dicks of any size to... *Mnnnggh* shame!"

As Ochaco spoke the words “After half a year on white cock” displayed under both images. Katsuki’s cock quickly shrunk down and was basically a half inch numb with two shriveled nuts; his clit-dick was practically gone, but still leaked a stream of clear pre-cum. While Izuku’s clitty was now perfectly shaved, and limp, around half the size and girth he was formerly. A pathetic limp shadow of his former self with a bright green Jack of Hearts tattoo inked over his right testicle. Permanent proof he was now a bleached bimboi.

“*Mnnngh*, gook clits look so much better shrunken down! My lovely Deku looks so cute now and Katsuki has been put in his place. Now we all...*Snoooooort*, *mmnng*, serve our master as loyal plastic cock sluts! Now enjoy riding a dildo while you see master use and abuse his slaves, *hehehe!*”

“Well said bitch, you’ve earned a throat fucking,” said Ron.

“Thank you ma-*uhhggghhkkk!*” gurgled Ochaco as Ron slammed his meat down Ochaco’s throat. Creating a massive bulge in her windpipe as he started thrusting. The sound of his heavy thrusting and Ochaco’s groans of pleasure filled Mina and Nemuri’s ears, and distracted them as the exo-skelton’s moved.

“*Alright gooks, it’s time to train those tight cunts!*” Cheered a voice in the back of their minds.

“Wha... Who was da-*aahgggg!*” Cried Mina as she felt her hips slam down on the first few inches of the dildo. It filled her tight pink pussy to the brim and nearly made her pass out as she felt the exo-skelton sink her hips down on the fat white dildo.

“Pinky stay strong we can... Holy fu-*nnggghhh!*” Moaned Nemuri as her exo-skelton followed behind Minas’ and sunk the dildo in her pussy. Stretching her out more than any man or toy had in her entire life. It was like she was getting split in half, but no man could actually have a cock this big, right?

Time to learn to love big white dicks bitches! Continued the voice, “*and don’t worry, I’ll make you slant eyed trash better at taking dick.*”

“*Ahhnngg!*” Screamed both women, their bodies trembling from the sudden shocks of pleasure and pain.

“*No, need to thank me gooks. It is my pleasure....*”

The voice stopped talking as the pair continued bouncing their hips. Their brains so addled by pleasure they could barely stay conscious but they focused on Ron's cock as Ochaco sucked it. Slobbering over every inch of his white donkey dick. Each one of her pleased moans served as proof that she betrayed her fellow heroes for a big white dick.

Then the image changed to Tsuyu sucking Ron's massive cock. Mina's former friend was slutted up in green makeup, her thick lips painted a dark green with a matching blush and eyeshadow. She focused all her attention forward as she moved her head back and forth, leaving a trail of smeared lipstick and her tongue around Ron's cock. The girls could see her extra long cock slurper wrapped around Ron's nuts as she sucked him like he was a god, but the scene didn't last long.

Mei was the next girl in the line up and Ron was destroying her pussy. He was keeping her body in a standing full nelson. His cock bulged her stomach all the way up to below her tits. Her massive pale titties were both pierced by rings with massive fist sized condoms tied off to each one. They both flopped around as Ron thrust, making Mei a sloppy mess.

"Fuuucck meeeeh massa! Duh-destroy my sloppy gook pussy," cried Mei. Her nose pulled up by a pair of hooks into a filthy pig nose and her eyes had hearts in the center of the targets. Her long pink tongue flopped out of her slack jaw as she begged, drool dribbling down her chin. Then again the video changed to Rumi and Nerumi learned about her friend's fate

"Fuck your slutty gook bunny bitch!" Cried Rumi as Ron pumped her in missionary position. The camera only focused on her sloppy ahogao for a second before panning behind them. Ron's heavy nuts knocked against Rumi's fat ass cheeks, her little bunny tail twitched with each thrust Ron made. Both girls could see the bunny slut's juices leaking out of Rumi's pussy down her taint as she screamed.

"Seed a bunch of Hapa sluts in your bunny breeding bitch!" Begged Rumi, her voice sloppy as the video transitioned again.

Mina and Nemuri were both barely holding on. Their pussies were thoroughly stretched and their cunts were throbbing like crazy. After what felt like hours they couldn't feel anymore pain, just mind melting pleasure; which made Mina feel even more guilty. She was squirting her brains out while staring at Ron fuck her friend's brains out. Then the scene swapped to Momo.

“Hey girls this is actually live!” Giggled Momo as the camera zoomed out and showed off Ron’s slender toned naked body. His body had some good definition and was mostly shaved, save a few tufts of blonde under arm hair. His short dirty blonde hair almost covered one of his deep green eyes and his smile. Smug and confident as he ordered Momo around.

“Why don’t you show those gooks why you happily betrayed them,” said Ron.

“Yes master,” giggled Momo as she squatted, grabbing the base of his cock. She gave Ron’s massive meat a quick pump before she looked back at the camera, striking a double peace sign.

“I’m Momo Yaoyorozu and I’m a dumb gook who lost to big white dick!” Cheered Momo, her eyes crossed as she groaned, “I hate tiny jap cocks so I became Ron’s bleached bimbo slave and now I exist to suck dick and obey!”

“Well said bitch and I’ll see you gooks later,” chuckled Ron. He grabbed Momo by her pigtail and shoved his cock down her throat, using her like a cheap on-a-hole. Though he didn’t look at Momo, but instead focused on the camera; not very professional. Though, it was like he was looking directly at Mina and it made her shiver. She could barely handle her current levels of pleasure, but something about Ron’s massive meat corrupting Momo’s mind so thoroughly made her so fucking horny.

“I can tell you dumb gooks are almost ready and don’t worry... Your brains won’t be completely melted like those other gooks,” said the voice, *“but your bodies will be re-built for white dick.”*

“Uhhnnngggh!” Cried the pair. They felt needles injecting something into their backs, asses and tits. Though immediately a sense of ditzzy euphoria took them over as they felt whatever was injected spreading through their body. The video got faster, cutting between all kinds of scenes featuring all the heroes bimbofied so far, and they were all bouncing on Ron’s godly cock.

“Now the master has given me approval to give one of you a reward.” Continued the voice, *“just some friendly competition to see which one of you wants white dick the most. The first one to declare you’re a race-traitor that loves white cock will be given the first round with the master and a special surprise, so who is...”*

“I’m a stupid race traitor!” Drooled Nemuri immediately gave into her primal urges as she saw Rumi get filled with another thick white cum shot. Her resistance was gone,

and she finally realized white bleached was becoming a popular search term in Japan. All the worthless gook men she served as a dominatrix brought her pleasure but never satisfaction and she knew why. Just looking at Ron's big white dick was enough to melt her brain and she wanted a taste no matter the cost.

"I was wrong to resist *muh*-my white better and I'm *tuh*-tied of tiny jap dick. So please gimme white *coooowwwk!*" Screamed Nemuri as she squirted over the floor, her thick cunt honey soaking the metal ground as she watched Momo's cheeks getting clapped. Nemuri was so desperate, her mind broken and body tired. Her pussy was making all the decisions now.

Mina couldn't believe it, Midnight, hero to japanese women everywhere broke down so quickly. All it took was some merciless pussy pounding and some amateur porn for her to become a dumb cock addicted bitch in under a second. After telling Mina to stay strong so much, she couldn't help but get mad at her old mentor.

"*Yuh*-you dumb whore! You *buh*-broke too easily," groaned Mina. Her pussy tightened as she came, but Nemuri was still conscious enough to mewl a response.

"*Ahhnng, yuh*-you don't understand Mina," drooled Nemuri, "she's right, they *weh*-were all right about white cocks. Japanese men are all sissy bitches in comparison, believe me I know, and now know that big white cock is best, I *juh*-just couldn't accept *thaaaaaat!*"

"*Good work gook, It's nice to see you still have enough functioning braincells to learn new things,*" cheered the voice. It echoed in Nemuri's mind and she felt something cold running down her skin.

"*Now both you girls are free to cum your brains out while your changes finish,*" continued the voice.

Mina was reduced to a drooling mess as she felt her tits growing, growing into a fat pair of double F-cups. They sagged slightly as her jaw hung slack, drool dribbled down on her new tit flesh. Her new palm sized nipples puffed up and hardened as the dildo scraped out her folds. Mina felt her athletic ass bubbled out becoming thicker and jiggly as she bounced.



Midnight became an even sluttier hero, her once respectable E-cups increased in size to match Mina. Two thick pale fuck pillows tipped by large pink nipples. Her hips tightened and thickened, curving out into a massive ass, but unlike Mina, Nemuri earned a reward. A queen of hearts tramp stamp, a large red heart with a long red QoH grapevine sprouting from the bottom of the heart. It ran to Nerumi's hips and snaked around her left leg, sprouting little red hearts as it trailed down her legs just like Momo.

"So heroes, have you learned your lesson?" Asked Ron as the exo-skeletons detached themselves from the girl's bodies. The suits pulled their cunts off the dildos before detaching from their frames, leaving Mina and Midnight to tremble on the floor.

"I'll just sit here until you recover. You can crawl to me when you're ready," said Ron.

Mina pushed herself off the ground. Her massive tits rubbed against the cool metal floor as she lifted herself up. She was so sensitive, even while staying still on all fours she felt her pussy throb. The feeling was mind numbing, but Mina wondered if she could still resist? She was free and could try and melt Ron, but then she looked up and saw it.

Ron was sitting at the edge of a bed that seemingly materialized in the room with them. Mina didn't remember being moved and Minoru was still pinned a few feet off the ground, but now there was a king sized bed with white sheets and a night stand in front of her. However, the only thing that mattered to Mina was Ron's big white...

"*Cooowwk*," drooled Mina as she crawled on all fours towards Ron's massive white dick. It called out to her, consuming her every thought, and made any thought of resistance melt away.

"Ah not so fast gook," said Ron. Holding Mina's head back.

"*Ahnnngg*, no cock? But why," muttered Mina with hearts in her eyes.

"Unlike your friend gooning on the floor, you haven't given in completely yet," said Ron. He gently slapped his cock against Mina's face, smearing some leftover cum and cunt juices over Mina's cheeks.

"*Ahnnnggg*," cried Mina, her nostrils flaring as she inhaled the smell of sex. Her brain got fuzzier with each breath, it was getting hard to think.

"Come on gook, don't be stupid." Drooled Nemuri as she crawled next to Mina, "you may never get another chance to serve such a hot white stud, and I'm not going to

waste mine, *snoooooort!*” Nemuri buried her face in Ron’s massive nut sack, two heavy nuts the size of soft balls and Nemuri inhaled their musky scent like it was air before pulling back.

“So give into the pleasure and be a bleached bitch,” panted Nemuri.

“*Yuh-yes* master,” groaned Mina. She used her fingers and scrapped the spilt cunt juices and cum off her cheeks before shoveling it into her mouth. She sucked up every spilt drop on her fingers before begging, “please master! I was stupid before but now I understand why Momo became a race traitor.”

“Why is that?” Asked Ron.

“Asian males are worthless sissies. A bunch of loser faggots with micro dicks,” moaned Mina, “if I have to choose I want to be your, *nngggh... Buh-bleached bimbo whore!*”

“Well said pets,” said Ron as he laid back on the bed, “you can both start cleaning me up and then I’ll decide what to do with you once Momo gets back.”

“Thank you master,” moaned the former heroines as they kissed the sides of Ron’s massive cock. Feeling it pulse against their foreheads as their lips teased his thick veins. Mina and Midnight both started rapidly fingering their cunts, hearts in their eyes as they started moving their lips up and down Ron’s girth. They could feel every pulse of his godly cock and he was even starting to leak pre-cum, which both of them greedily gobbled up.

“*Ahhnngg*, master,” moaned Nerumi caressing Ron’s balls, “your cum tastes so fucking good. So much better than watery gook sperm, I could drink yours all day long, *mnnnggh!*”

“I want *moooooore*,” mewled Mina, grabbing the base of Ron’s cock. Her fingers could barely fit around his thick meat, but she wanted to taste a real load fresh from his cock. To suck it all down just like...

“Hiya guys,” cheered Momo, skipping into the room in her American flag bikini, “are you guys having fun playing with master, Ron?”

“*Ahnngg*, Momo,” moaned Mina, her cheeks flush, “I want to say I’m so...”



“No need for that, silly. You just needed a little push that’s all, *mmwaaaah!*” Momo skipped over and planted a kiss on Mina’s lips. Interrupted her for about half a minute before continued, “*Mmmph*, so soft... Oh that reminds me, I’ve got just the thing for ya!”

Momo skipped over to the night stand and rummaged through the drawer for a moment. Mina just returned to kissing Ron’s cock until Momo pulled her off Ron’s cock. She was holding up a golden lipstick container with a big pink smile on her face.

“Since you’re now a bleached babe, you’ll need this if you wanna be a bleached bimbo like me.” Said Momo, “do ya like it?”

“I love it Momo, *mwaaaah!*” Mina planted a kiss on Momo’s cheek as she accepted the gift.

“Here let me give ya a fresh coat. You’re practically naked without it,” giggled Momo. She quickly rolled up the bubbly pink lipstick and went around Mina’s voluptuous new lips, making them sparkle and shine.

“*Mwaaaah*, it feels good,” moaned Mina as she turned to look back at Ron, “Do you like my new look, master?”

“I think being a bubbly bimbo suits you Pinky.” Responded Ron, “I’ll have to give you the same treatment as Momo later, but first, put those new lips to the test.”

“Totally,” moaned Mina as she joined Nemuri’s frenzied cock worship, “And like damn Midnight, your head game is tight.”

Nemuri already had half of Ron’s cock down her throat, while Mina got slutted up she got busy. Sucking back a cock twice as big as the next largest cock she serviced and that was a dildo mold of a horse dick. Nemuri’s nostrils flared as her tongue teased Ron’s exposed glands, her throat squeezing around his meat before she pulled back. Leaving a thick ring of purple lipstick around his cock, along with several kiss marks

“*Mwaaaah, mwaaaah!* I love filthy white dick,” groaned Nemuri as she worshiped Ron’s cock. She left one final kiss on Ron’s left nut before pulling back and finally giving Mina a chance to join.

“*Mmmnnngh*,” groaned Mina as she kissed Ron’s throbbing cock tip. Her lips quickly swallowed it as her tongue scraped back ropes of sticky pre-cum.

"Ahhnngg, yuh-you were super right Midnight..." Muttered Mina, rolling Ron's precum in her mouth, "His cum is like super tasty... *Mmnnn.*" Mina closed her mouth and savored the flavor as Midnight kept kissing Ron's sack. She seemed obsessed with it, huffing in her master's stench like it was in short supply.

"Mnnnyggghh, yeaaaaah," drooled Nemuri, her brain melting. She felt like she was a slutty teen again, downloading pictures of hung white studs on the net to use as gooner material. She always assumed they were photoshopped but now she felt like all her perverted dreams came true.

"Master's duh-dick is driving me crazy," moaned Nemuri, "I'm so happy you broke my stupid gook brain and made me your slutty jap whore..."

"Mnnnnggghh, aahhnggh," yawned Minoru as he stirred awake. He just had the worst nightmare of his life and was happy to finally be waking up, but the second he opened his eyes he...

"Holy fuck did I die!" He cried, as he saw Mina and Midnight on their knees looking back at him with jaws agape, slick with Ron's cum. He didn't even care that he was dangling off the ground, basically naked around three women and the man that bimbofied his friends. He only really wanted to stare at Nemuri and Mina's drooling slits, much to their displeasure.

"Uhhgg, I forgot about him," groaned Nemuri.

"Sadly no," exhaled Momo, "but we still got time to kill your confidence, sissy boy."

"Wait Momo? Why are you doing... Wait, it doesn't matter, just don't stop," muttered Mineta. His cheeks flush as Momo skipped over, tits bouncing as she stood in front of him. Minoru was stuck at and grabbed his waistband.

"Oh, I'm gonna make you regret those words sissy boi," whispered Momo directly into Mineta's ear. She pulled Mineta's boxers off completely, and exposed a cock about as thick as her thumb and about as long too.

"Ew, it's a lot more disgusting than I was expecting," spat Momo. She sneered and took a step back from Minoru, holding her fingers together as she continued, "It's like a tiny one inch nub."

"Wait Momo, it's just cold I prom..."

“Give it a rest you little pervert,” spat Mina as she stared back at him with steely yellow eyes.

“We both know that’s as big as your little clit-dick gets.” Added Midnight as she gave him the same cold stare.

“But I... It’s not...” Muttered Minoru in pure confusion. He didn’t know what to say to any of this Mina was always nice to him despite his perversions. While Nemuri only teased him for his oggling of their tits. Was it true, were his former classmates and teacher so easily broken?

Minoru had only watched bleached kink during his most desperate masturbation sessions. It was super degrading, and very mean to Japanese boys, but it made him cum in under five minutes. So, he always reserved watching it in times of great need, like any healthy Japanese boy should, but now he was starting to think the propaganda was true.

“Let’s show sissy-san how a real man gets worshiped,” said Midnight.

“I totally agree,” giggled Mina, “try not to cum while watching bitch boi.”

“*Nggghh!*” Minoru bit his lip as his cock twitched. He was a pervert, and while he would’ve much preferred one of the girls actually touch his cock, he was also at full mast from just a bit of humiliation.

“Master, would you mind standing up?”

“Not at all,” responded Ron.

“Thank you master,” said Nemuri, “Mina, be a good gook and throat master’s cock for me.”

“I’d love to, but... If I take his cock what are you gonna do?” Asked Mina as she grabbed Ron’s cock.

“Oh, I’ll be tending to the other end,” moaned Nemuri, licking her purple painted lips.

“What a filthy gook, normally the new pets take a couple weeks before they’re begging to eat ass,” said Ron as Mina kissed his cock tip.



“I’m much filthier than most gooks!” Nemuri spread Ron’s ass cheeks and planted a wet purple kiss on his tight asshole before she continued, “whipping, abuse, bondage and ass worship are childs play for me master...*Mmmmpnhnnnggh!*”

Nemuri grunted snorting in Ron’s scent as her lips pressed against his sweaty asshole. She always wanted to do this for a man, but no Jap boys she knew had the stomach for it, and they were all bottoms anyways. Nemuri’s eyes fluttered as she made-out with Ron’s asshole, darting her tongue in and out.

“Ahhnngghmmmm,” she moaned, eyes fluttering as she slobbered over his boy hole. His tongue penetrated deep into his tight sphincter. Nemuri’s tongue tip expertly targeted his prostate, and Mina could feel the results on the other end.

While Mina’s lips were about half way down Ron’s cock she felt a jet of pre-cum shoot down her throat and it only made her want more. She started pulling her lips up and down Ron’s dick, impaling her throat with his meat. Ron could see his cock bulging Mina’s throat, but she didn’t stop her frenzied sucking and kept looking up at Ron with wide loving eyes.

“Mmmmmn, fuck that pink bitches throat master,” moaned Momo. She’d completely lost interest in degrading Minoru and had started masturbating as she watched the slutty display. Rubbing her hard nipples and pussy through the tight fabric, she had a sloppy ahogao on her face as she rubbed herself raw.

It was pathetic, but Minoru wanted to masturbate too. The scene in front of him was so hot and he could see his little cock leaking already from the scene. Just the mere sight of Mina throating a fat white cock and Midnight (common fap fuel) eating ass like a starving whore was incredible, and it was only getting better.

“Take my load you dumb pink slut,” grunted Ron as he grabbed Mina’s head. His fingers sunk into her hair as he shot his thick load. His cock pumped tonnes of thick white cum directly into Mina’s stomach.

“Mmmmggh,” gurgled Mina as she squirted over the floor. Her eyes rolled up into her head as she got her first taste of rich white sperm. It made her feel all warm and fuzzy, and she gulped as much as she could down, but some managed to leak out her nose, and out from the sides of her mouth as she sucked.

“Ahhnngg, me next master!” Groaned Nemuri as she crawled onto the bed, pointing her ass towards Ron as she squeezed her legs together and lifted them back showing off

her soaking slit. "I might be a slutty gook, but my pussy should still be very tight past the first few inches." She continued, literally trembling with anticipation.

"*Mnnngh*, get a good look Minoru," moaned Mina. Cum dripping from her lips as she spat, "this is the closest your disgusting micro cock is ever getting to a woman."

Mina turned away and clung to Ron's leg as she left Minoru to dribble and drool as he watched Ron slam his cock into Nemuri. His thick white meat stretched her vaginal walls out more than the dildo ever could. Nermur's body trembled and her stomach bulged as she groaned, "*Nyyggghhh!*"

"You were right," said Ron as he started thrusting, "you were super tight past the first few, *INCHES!*"

"*Mnnnnggh*, that's it stud! Break my sloppy good cunt," groaned Nemuri. She bit her lip as Ron picked up speed. His massive meat was scraping places No man had scratched and before long her cunt was throbbing as she squirted over Ron's pulsating meat.

"Why don't you lay beside her, Mina?"

"Yes master," moaned Mina as she crawled up onto the bed and presented her perfect pink slit just like Nemuri. Legs together and held by her arms as her hungry yellow eyes peeked around and watched as Ron started to finger her folds.

"*Mnnnggh*," squealed Mina, unprepared for such a sudden teasing. Ron's fingers felt so much better than masturbating by herself. Her eyes fluttered and her mind drifted as Ron teased her folds. His fingers scraping her out as Nemuri groaned in pleasure right beside her trembling body.

The ever growing sounds of her master's grunts and Nemuri's screams of pleasure were so hot. Each breath she took filled with the scent of sweet love juices as Ron finger banged her insides. Driving Mina to the edge as the sound of wet slapping ran in her ears. Mina felt like she might cum any second then Ron suddenly stopped.

"*Wuh*-why did you stop?" Muttered Mina, her cheeks flush.

"Because it's your turn!" spat Ron through gritted teeth. He pulled his cock out of Nemuri's cunt midway through orgasm, painting the inside of her cunt white before slamming his meat deep inside Mina's pussy.

"Ahhnngggg, muh-my insides are...Nyyyhhhuu," groaned Mina, her eyes rolling up into her head as Ron's cock punches inside her womb. Spraying hot white cum over her insides. Mina wasn't expecting to lose her virginity so brutally, but she was cuming too hard to care. Her throbbing cunt squeezing out Ron's cream as she groaned and mewled.

"Come on master!" Said Nemuri as she climbed on the bed, "give the junior some rest and let me ride your big white dick!"

"Gladly," said Ron as he pulled his cock out of Mina's pussy. Letting his thick load leak out of her cunt as she trembled, still in post orgasm bliss.

"Just lay back and let mommy Midnight milk your dick," moaned Nemuri. She pushed Ron onto his back as he climbed onto the bed. She knelt by his hips and hotdogged his cock between her thick ass cheeks. Giving him a little ass job as she looked at him with her hungry purple eyes

"Nice to finally get a gook with some stamina." Sighed Ron, "I had to train Momo for weeks before she had some staying power,"

"I can do more than just last a couple rounds, master," continued Midnight. She moved her hips up and pressed Ron's cock against her tight asshole. His tip quickly spreading her tight entrance as she groaned, *"mmmph, I loved sloppy ass fucking but most japs don't...Mnnn, hu-have the length!"*

Nemur's face melted as she slammed her hips down on Ron's dick. Taking his hot throbbing white meat into her asshole with a desperate glee. She could feel his thick cock digging into her deepest parts. Hitting her g-spot from behind while rubbing up against the back of her baby box. It was enough to make her cum on the spot, but...

"Too much for ya, Midnight?" Teased Ron as he gave Nemuri a playful slap on the ass. He could see her eyes roll up into her head and her body shaking as every inch slid into her sphincter.

"Ahhhng, fuh-fuck no!" Cried Nemuri as she started bouncing on Ron's cock. It almost reminded him of Rumi, they both moved with such a feral ferocity, but while Rumi had raw power, Nemuri had technique. Every hip movement and squeeze her hole made was devoted to milking Ron's meat.

“I’m not letting this dick go until you blast it all in my ass!” She continued, the sound of wet slapping filling the room.

“*Mnnnggh*, I... I can move again master,” muttered Mina as she rolled over onto her stomach. She saw Nerumi’s fat ass cheeks clap as her anal entrance swallowed every last inch of Ron’s white giga-dick. It was incredible but Mina was experienced enough to realize how she could help.

“And I’m gonna help milk ya like a good bimbo,” she continued.

Mina crawled to Ron’s legs and pressed her pink lips against his heavy sack, adding to the myriad of kiss marks already placed all over him. She cupped his nuts with both hands, and started running her tongue up and down his smooth ball sack, sucking up all the spilt sex juices. At this point Ron reeked of sweat and cum, yet it only made Mina want to breathe deeper as she lapped her master’s nuts. Every twitch he made as she worshiped him was a victory in Mina’s mind.

“Take my load you nasty cum dumpster,” spat Ron as he grabbed Nemuri’s hips and bucked his hips. Nearly pushing Mina off his sack as he shot his thick load.

“*Fuuuuucck yeeessh*,” drooled Nemuri. Her eyes crossed as she was saturated by thick white seed. The nasty ball cream felt like it was flowing into every corner of her body and Nemuri loved it. No man even came close to making her feel this good and she thanked Ron by drenching his crotch with cunt honey.

“Very nice,” said Ron as he leaned up, “but your turn is over now.”

Ron let out a small chuckle as he pushed Nemuri’s limp body off his cock, and without any resistance Nemuri flopped onto the bed. Thoroughly exhausted and mind fucked, she was drooling with her tongue out as Ron’s thick load leaked out of her gaping holes. While Ron was still rock hard and ready to fuck. Mina immediately took notice and rolled onto her hands and knees.

“Please Ron, I can’t take it anymore.” Moaned Mina, shaking her ass, “you gave me a quick taste but it wasn’t enough and now my pussy is crying out for more.”

“And why should I give you more?” Asked Ron, “Momo has been waiting and wants a turn.”

“Fuck yeah I do!” Cheered Momo, “but you can fuck who ever ya want master. Plus, I’m like having a bunch of fun masturbating to Mina getting fucked up!”

“*Nyggghh*, please master, I’m just a stupid pink bitch. I wanna be your bimbo so badly and I can’t do that unless you fuck my brains *ou-ooohhnnnggghh!*” Cried Mina as Ron suddenly shoved his cock inside.

“You better not complain when I fuck your I.Q into the single digits, bitch.” Grunted Ron as his tip pressed against the back of Mina’s perfect pink pussy.

“*Yesssh, thu*-thank you! I wanna get my *buh*-brains fucked out! Fill my nasty hole up with your thick white seed,” cried Mina. A big slutty smile on her face as Ron grabbed her hips and started pounding her pussy into mush.

“*Ahhggg!*” Screamed Mina as she squirted, her pussy cuming from penetration as her pussy was given a pounding. Ron wasn’t holding anything back and the real thing was so much better than the dildo and Mina was holding onto the bed for dear life as Ron buried his cock deep inside. His tip scraped out her folds as she

“*Uhhgg*, the sissy came hands free again. How do you live being such a pathetic bitch?” Asked Nemuri as she spared Minoru a look. He looked utterly defeated, but his clit-dick was still wagging, seemingly excited by the degradation.

“Just ignore him, Midnight,” giggled Momo, “he’s just a pathetic sissy boy. It’s not like he has learned his place like Katsuki or Izuku, so your words are totally wasted on him.”

“You’re right Momo, we should be devoted to servicing our master.” Responded Nemuri as she spread Ron’s ass cheeks. She licked her lips as she saw his spit and lipstick stained hole.

“*Mmmph, so guuud, snoooort!*” Grunted Nerumi as she once more lapped Ron’s ass like it was the tastiest treat she ever ate. Her tongue wriggling into his hole, desperate to milk another load, so he might fuck her silly again.

“*Masssteer!*” Whined Momo, “you’ve only fucked me tice today and I wanna milk your cock too!”

“*Awww*, such a greedy slave,” said Ron as he grabbed Momo’s hips. Pulling her in close for a sloppy open mouth kiss. The pair locked lips and Momo’s eyes melted, closing as she embraced her white master. Tits pressed against him as their tongues entwined.



"Ahhnnngg, cuuummmssh," drooled Mina, squirting over the sheets again. She could feel her body going limp with each deep scrape of Ron's cock. She could feel his thick throbbing cock head pressed against her womb's entrance. Threatening to penetrate her deepest parts. Mina's eyes rolled up into her head as she bit down on the sheets.

Mwaaaaah! Dats it master, fuck Mina's tight gook pussy! Fill her full of hapas," moaned Momo.

"You don't have to tell me twice," grunted Ron as he came. He couldn't hold back, the three way teasing was too much and he exploded over Mina's insides. Filling her to the brim with spunk. While over in the corner Minoru shot another pathetic hands free load, he didn't even watch them all this time. He just heard the moans and rained his little load over the floor while he listened...

"Not bad Mina," grunted Ron as he pulled out his cock. It was coated in his cum and Mina's extra sticky cunt honey. "You'll make a good bleached bimbo with some practice," exhaled Ron as his tip leaked a few left over ropes of cum over Pink's soft ass cheeks.

Nemuri pulled her face out from Ron's ass. Leaving his taint and tight spit slicked asshole covered in purple lipstick.. It took her a moment to organize her thoughts. The last hands free orgasm Nemuri had was still rocking her brain, but she still had enough brain cells left to beg.

"Mnnngh, me next!" mewled Nemuri.

"Alright pet, I think you've earned another round," Said Ron as he helped Mina to her feet, "but first, let's go down to the lower levels. I'd like to get you two new uniforms before we continue."

"Mmm, thank you master," moaned Mina, "I want one that shows off my tits!"

"I'll hook you up with something super slutty sister!" cheered Momo.

"However, before we leave, Nemuri, I want you to take care of Minoru."

"Do you want me to beat the shit out of him and toss his sissy ass into the forest?" Asked Nemuri, with a smile on her face.

"Hmmm, not yet, I have a more appropriate idea in mind. There should be something in the night stand that should help." Ordered Ron as he gave Minoru one last look over his shoulder, *"we'll decide what to do with him in the morning."*

Ron snapped his fingers and the metal scarab that kept Minoru magnetized to the wall went inert and Minoru tumbled onto the ground. His limp little body slammed against the floor and his poor clitty shook and leaked when he accidentally fell on it. Which should've been painful for Minoru, but instead he just came again like a bitch. His pathetic cock leaking more drops of clear jap cum.

"Yes master," cheered Nemuri as she squatted by Mineta's limp quivering body. He was thoroughly broken, shown he was too pathetic to be a man, and too much of a bitch to change that. He just looked at Midnight with glassy empty eyes, devoid of thought as she squatted down and picked him off the floor by the arm.

"Alright gook lets make this quick," spat Nemuri, throwing Mineta onto the bed.

"Ahhhnngg," he groaned, his body shivering as he landed on the edge. His limp little cock shaking and leaking from Midnight's rough touch.

"I'll make this fast bitch boy. I can tell you already understand you were never a real man," said Nemuri as she slowly walked over and opened the night stand drawer. Nemuri smiled, her purple painted lips curving into a sadistic smile as she chuckled, *"oh master, how appropriate."*

"Mnnnggh," groaned Minoru, unable to speak a word. He was too turned on, too humiliated to protest as Nemuri pulled out a tight metal cage and matching key. The tight confines of the cage wouldn't give Minoru's cock more than an inch of room, but he could tell it wouldn't stop Midnight from squeezing it around his clit.

'Lucky you gook, I know plenty of pathetic bottom feeders who would pay millions of Yen for me to do this to their pathetic jap clit-dicks.' Chuckled Midnight. Squatting beside Minoru, she spread his limp legs and affixed the metal ring around the base of his cock.

"Yes, thank..."

"Shut up bitch," spat Nemuri. *"I'm only doing this on my master's orders. He thinks we should keep you nice and pacified, but personally I think we should crush you under foot..."*

"Nygggh," groaned Minoru as he imagined his clit getting stepped on.

"Come on Nemuri, you better hurry or I'll take your turn with our white stud," teased Mina. She grabbed Ron's fat throbbing white cock, still hard and ready to pump them full of spunk.

"She's right Nemuri, you better hurry up." Said Ron as he grabbed Momo and Mina's hips, pulling them in closer as he teased, "I expected a dominatrix to be a bit faster putting on a chastity cage."

"Yes master, be with you in a moment," moaned Nemuri. Her pussy throbbing at the thought of more cock. "Now hold still faggot or else I'll accidentally pinch something and you won't be unlocked before tomorrow, understand?"

"Yes ma'am... *Ahnnnggg,*" groaned Minoru, his eyes crossed as midnight locked the sheath around his cock. He felt so tight, his little cock was being squished so hard. It was like nothing Minoru Mineta ever experienced, the humiliation and pleasure made him....

"Cuummsssh!" he cried, tears of joy leaking down his cheeks as Minoru had his first real orgasm as a chastized loser. His clear jet of sperm barely missed Midnight's freshly painted nails as he trembled. His tongue dropped from his limp jaw as his mind broke from just one load.

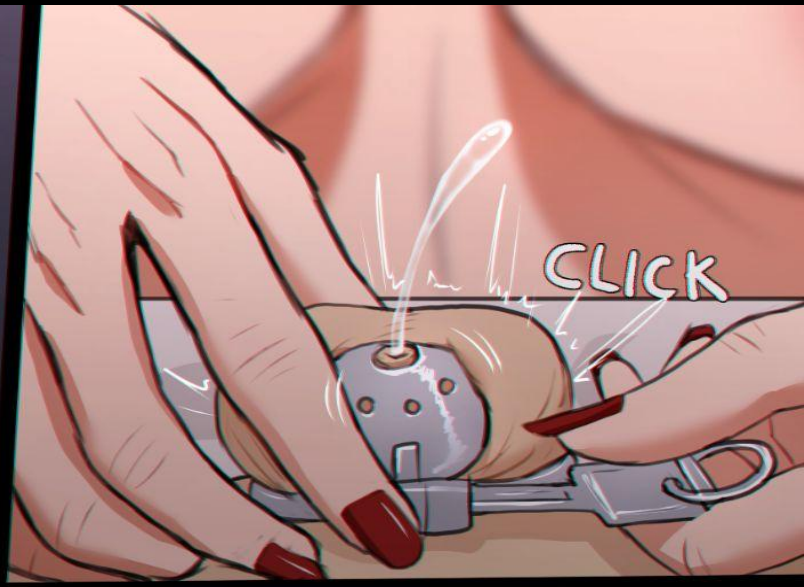
"Eew, such a pathetic gook loser, I've never seen a sissy cum from being caged but gook men never cease to surprise with how pathetic you become." Sneered Nemuri as she dangled the key in front of Minoru's face.

"Nyyyeesssh!" Drooled Minoru, his clitty leaking as he stared at Nemuri's bare breasts. In his mind he knew this was the closest he'd be to being touched by a real woman.

"Uhhggg, even your mewling is disgusting. I'm going to ask Ron if I can throw away this key... Did you cum again?"

"Mnnnggh, noooooo," groaned Minoru as another jet of clear cum burst from his little caged clit. Covering his crotch in his useless sperm.

"Whatever, just try not to die shooting your brains out while we're gone." Said Nemuri as she stood up, still looking down at Minoru with disappointed deep blue eyes. She'd never seen a man so pathetic, but if he died it would be her problem too.



“There is bottled water and sex toys under the bed if you need them... And you can always suck master’s cum out of the sheets if you get really hungry,” chuckled Nemuri as she walked to the door following behind Ron.

“Thank god we don’t need to look at that pathetic gook loser anymore...”

Were the last words Minoru heard his friends say as the door closed behind him. In his broken state he couldn’t even tell who was degrading him. Was it Mina, Midnight sensei or Momo? Maybe it was all three? The thought alone had Minoru squirting again, grabbing onto the sheets as the phrases;

“Baby penis!”

“Grape sized testies!”

And...

“Gook loser!”

All echoed in his mind driving him to orgasm again and again. He couldn’t stop degrading himself, he really was a worthless perverted loser, and that thought clung to his gooner brain, until he passed out. His exhausted mind accepting the fact he was now... No, he was always a pathetic gook sissy, and his glorious white master Ron was the one who showed him this fact. He really should think of a way to thank him...

Authors Notes:

The sheer length and girth of this chapter would not be possible without my friend Evander9 who collabed with me on this chapter and provided the wonderful art. I highly suggest you give them a follow on Twitter and Pixiv in the links below. They’ve done a lot of SPH (small penis humiliation), and some Bleached kink!

Link: [Evander9 - pixiv](#)

Link: [Evander9 \(@Evander910\) / Twitter](#)

For HF Only;

And if you enjoy his art please give him a tip/follow on his Patreon in the link below.

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