

Description: It's been a few days Since Ron gave Pinky and Midnight a hard bleaching and he is ready to relax on a date with his bimbo pet, Katsuki but he is quickly reminded that he has forgotten something small.

Series:My Hero Academia

Kinks: Bleached, Slurs, Raceplay, Femboy, Feminization, Bimboi, Threesome M/M/M, Shemale, Huge Boobs, Breast Growth, Huge Asses, Post Mind Break, Self Inflicted Hypnosis, BWC, Cock Worship, Blowjob and Latex

Heroic Experiments Chapter.8: Mineta

The air around the lab was quite calm today. Ron really didn't have much on his schedule other than giving tasks to his ever growing gaggle of bimbo slaves. Mina and Midnight were getting fitted for new outfits. Rumi was out catching a new hero, Ochaco and Izuku were basically brain dead after a hard night of deep rutting and hole stuffing. Momo was mostly busy on the project and Mei was sent to go help with her work; hopefully it would be done soon.

And Tsuyu was doing what she did best, draining Ron's dick

"Thanks' bitch, you really know how to drain my dick," exhaled Ron as he pulled his massive meat out of Tsuyu's mouth. Her lips poked out of the gloryhole, and left thick glossy smudges down his dick as it slowly popped out of her mouth.

The caked up frog girl was installed in a tight box in front of his office, leaving only her thick green lips and fat bubble booty visible, and ready for immediate use. Her cheeks were hugged tightly by a leather padded rim and fully visible; both holes cum stuffed, gaping and leaking tons of Ron's spunk. A pool was forming in the hall as Ron finished using Tsuyu for the ninth or tenth time today.

It was a convenient way for Ron to relieve himself when his pets were busy with hero work. Though, "the box" became a sought after position among his brain drained pets. They would often fight over who got to spend the week or even just the day as Ron's easy access cumdumpster. It got to the point Ron had to lock the box and put up a schedule to keep his pets from fighting over his load during work hours.

“Mmmmm, ribbit~” drooled Tsuyu before her long frog tongue lapped the cum coat off her puffy lips, *“mmmmnn, thank you master. Please use your retarded cumdumpster more tomorrow~”*

“You’ll get your loads you greedy gook,” Ron rubbed his cock tip against Tsuyu’s lips, “You’ve still got three days left.”

“Hehe, yaaaaaay!” giggled Tsuyu as she planted a big kiss mark over Ron’s cock.

“Hiya, Master!”

Katsuki was waving at Ron from the end of the hallway, his big old bimbo tits bouncing as his heels clicked against the floor. He’d become an even bigger bombshell thanks to the copious consumption of Ron’s cum and a few lucky genetic factors. The body glitter on his chest and thighs sparkled in the fluorescent light, covering his muscle contours and wide boy hips. His bright yellow and pink sling bikini barely covered his nipples, showing off his light pink areolas but kept his “bulge” completely hidden. Snaking up his thick thigh was a new jack of hearts grapevine which complemented his regal jack of hearts womb tattoo, now tipped by a little crown.

It was impossible to tell Katsuki was ever a boy, the only vestige of his former body was his short spiky blond hair. The new Katsuki was a living masterpiece of Ron’s biological manipulation, his face smoothed and pumped to the point they could barely close. He licked his lips as he approached Ron, lust burning in his sparkly pink eyes.

“Mwwaaaah~” Katsuki skilled over and planted a big kiss mark on Ron’s cheek, “are you ready for our date tonight master?”

“For the most part, I’ve just gotta give Mei some more orders before we leave.”

“Totes,” giggled Katsuki, his voice bubbly, “I can’t wait to suck you off during the movie~”

“Don’t tell me you’re going to wear that in public?”

“Like why not?!” pouted Katsuki.

“It’s a little revealing—”

“But Momo walks around in a Microkini!” he protested, balling up his hands into fists.

“But Momo stays on Campus and everyone around the American Hero Association is a freak,” Ron responded rubbing the bridge of his nose, “odds are the police will think you are a prostitute and will give me a fine, doubly so if you try to suck me off—*hnnn*, like you’re doing now.”

Ron squinted as Katsuki squatted, spreading his legs as he started to stroke Ron’s cock, only pausing the handjob to groan, “That’s totes unfair, I should be able to suck you off in public too!”

“True but that’s the rules for now,” he sighed, “now come on, there should be a spare room on this floor with some clothes for you.”

“*Hmmmmph*, fine,” Katsuki stood back up and folded his arms under his big old boobs as he pouted, turning his chin up at Ron, “but they better make me look super hot.”

“Don’t worry, I am sure Momo has some nice dresses stored up here.” continued Ron as he zipped up his pants.

“Yippie,” giggled Katsuki as he happily skipped behind Ron.

Thanks to Momo’s abilities and Ron’s incredible ability to secure funding, the old military facility had mostly been refurbished. The halls were pristine, no more visible wires, pipes or ambient noise traveling up from the lower levels, at least not on the upper floors. Finally Ron could move his efforts away from generic repairs towards more academic and theoretical ideas like finding a dress that could actually cover Katsuki’s tits for the evening.

Ron opened the doors to one of the many rooms on this floor as he said, “Just make sure you cover up your tattoos and most of your tits, we don’t need the public to know—”

“Oh master, you didn’t tell me you had a new slave!” squeed Katsuki as Ron flicked on the light.

“*Huuhn*,” muttered Ron as he saw Mineta gooning his brains out

It’d been almost a week since Ron had thoroughly bleached Nemuri and Mina, adding the two heroes to his ever growing harem. However he’d completely forgotten about Mineta after caging his cock, leaving him to his own devices. Which for the most part,

seemed to work out fine for the little grape cuck, he'd become thicker than the bitches he had chased for years.

Mineta was wearing one of the visors on his head. The familiar groans of homemade pornography rang from his head piece as he panted. His tongue flopped out of his mouth and eyes crossed as he impaled his thick jiggly body on a thick pink dildo. Strands of thick, clear lube spilled down the shaft as Mineta moved his extra wide hips up and down the shaft. His fat bitch boy cheeks parted and his stomach bulged as he squatted on the shaft, thighs jiggling with every move of his new hips that extended past his shoulders.

"Hhnnnggghh, huuuhnnhh!" Mineta groaned as he stopped moving and pinched his pink nipples, panting as his body shivered.

"Who the fuck is this sissy?" asked Ron.

"That's Mineta master! He was some perverted little gook in my class," Katsuki put a finger on his chin as he wondered, "when did you bring'em here?"

"Well—"

"Squuuueee, master you've returned!" mewled Mineta, interrupting Ron as he squatted off his dildo, causing tons of clear lube to spill over the fake cock and floor as the plastic tool popped out of his hole.

"Excuse me?" said Ron, utterly surprised. He vaguely remembered Mineta from a few days ago but he assumed Mina threw him out, kept him as a pet or something similar. Ron didn't care, in his eyes the dull grape bitch had no potential but the bottom heavy sex gremlin currently crawling to his feet had some signs of hidden potential.

"Aaawwww, how cute master, she's like a bitch in heat," giggled Katsuki.

"Thank you for destroying my masculinity," mewled Mineta as he squatted at Ron's feet. His calves and thighs smushed together, sweaty cellulite stuffed flesh jiggling as he moved into position. Mineta spread his legs wide, showing off his little grapes and clit, still squished in its cage.

"I've reflected on my pathetic life as a stupid brain dead gook gooner and wish to serve you as your pet, *toooo—mmhhnnn!*" he continued, shivering as he held his hands up like a bitch begging for scraps.

“Okay, why?” asked Ron, ninety percent sure he didn’t condition Mineta’s mind in the slightest.

“Any gook would be happy to serve you, master but I learned my place shortly after you left with Pinky and Midnight,” he responded, his breath heavy and laboured. Mineta almost seemed to pant as he spoke, “Your display completely broke my brain and left me broken. I could barely go on, I wanted to die but one of the exosuit helmets was still on, playing porn of my classmates getting fucked, so... so... *mmmnn*, so I slapped the visor on my head, started watching and I couldn’t stop!”

“Wait, you willingly put on the helmet?” asked Ron.

“Oh yes, the second I heard Ochaco and Momo’s moans I had to see the video, and it didn’t disappoint! Hundreds of slutty scenes of hot gook bleaching, my classmates and I never stood a chance against white cock; I came instantly upon seeing your powerful cock flood Momo’s womb but I needed more!” drooled Mineta, he had a sloppy smile on his little round face and his eyes were heavy as he continued, “I found some sex toys under the bed and lubed up a dildo close to your size. I hoped I could train myself to take your godly white cock and I have, but—”

“You still haven’t taken a real dick, right?” added Katsuki.

“Nope, I’m a total virgin loser, whose micro clit is completely unfit to fuck anything,” panted Mineta, his voice ecstatic as he fell to his hands and knees, “but now I’m a bitch and I desperately need your big white dick, so please my white god, take mercy on this pathetic pervert...”

“You’ve always been a bitch,” added Katsuki, “But at least you’re a little more honest and totes thicker~”

“*Hehehe, yeeeaah!* I sucked up all the cum master, literal gallons of his perfect seed as I trained my ass for you and thankfully your seed made me a bottom heavy slut,” Mineta mewled kissing Ron’s sneakers, “Does my sissy Jap booty please you master? If I’m still too boyish please fuck me up like Katsuki—”

“Hey! I’m like super hot now, faggot.” spat Katsuki, planting a heel on Mineta’s ass, “so watch that chinky tone.”

"Hnnnggghh, yeeeeessh," Mineta groaned as Katsuki's foot sank into Mineta's thick cheek, he gasped for air as he kept begging, "I promise to be good, I'll do anything, just please keep me—"

"Fine, you feminized so quickly it would be a waste to throw you out," sighed Ron, "now quit kissing my shoes."

"Ahhhhnnn, thank you my god!" Mineta looked up with hearts in his eyes, *"I pwwoomise* to be the perfect slant eyed suck slut!"

"Wowie you really work fast," giggled Katsuki as he pulled his heel off Mineta's backside, "I'd completely forgotten about Mineta but you managed to make his ass the size of mine in just three days!"

"Uuuuhh, yeah... I am good at keeping track of all my assets," said Ron as he grabbed Katsugi's ass and proudly lied through his teeth.

He had long forgotten that Mineta was even here and was immensely surprised the little bitch boy was even around, let alone had achieved such an advanced transformation. A little conditioning and Ron's spunk could go a long way but without the A.I or a catalyst it should take months to achieve this effect. It was like Mineta's masculinity was being rejected at a genetic level and Ron wondered what he might be able to learn after studying the horny little grape ball.

"But before we give you a place, let's test out the limits of your new booty."

"Hnnnggghhh, thank you," groaned Mineta, a bead of drool dripping off his lips.

"I hope you don't mind postponing date night?" said Ron as he started to take off his lab coat.

"I'm a little sad I don't get to slut-up and suck you off during a movie but I'm like totes excited," Katsuki licked his thick pink lips as he pulled off his sling-bikini, showing off his hard pink nipples and ruined little clit, "I've like never helped you break in a bitch."

"Huh, I guess that is true."

Katsuki licked his thick pink lips as he said, *"Mmmm,* this will be fun~"

"Now get on the bed bitch boy and assume that cute little bitch position," Ron ordered.

“Yes master!” Mineta scampered to the bed and squatted on the edge, his thick booty jiggling as he trembled with excitement. After days of gooning his brain into mush he might finally get a taste of real white cock, but it wasn’t going to come without a little teasing.

Ron walked over to Mineta and cradled Mineta’s little grapes over his heavy cock. Mineta’s little sack didn’t even cover Ron’s tip, and the pulsing of Ron’s prick made Mineta shiver, almost making him fall onto his back as Ron teased, “such a cute little clitty. I wonder if you were smaller than Katsuki before his bimbofication?”

“Totes, just look at mine,” drooled Katsugi as he pushed his hips forward and showed off his little clitty; a pathetic nub, less than an inch long with two shriveled up grapes for testicles. It couldn’t be called a cock anymore and barely served its function since he learned ot cum anal only. Katsuki Bakugo's boy bits were utterly ruined, too small for even the smallest of Ron’s chastity cages but he didn’t seem to mind.

“You are like... maybe an inch bigger than me right now and you’re barely feminized,” he continued, giggling like a schoolgirl, “how the fuck did you think you were a boy... actually, how did you even jerk a dick that small, did you use tweezers?”

“I dunno, I just need” moaned Mineta, his balls throbbing as Ron’s cock pressed against his package, “maybe I just needed to be shown—”

“*Hee-he*, don’t lie you little slut,” Katsuki twisted one of Mineta’s little nipples and pulled back, extending his pecs as he spat, “I bet you looked at bleached porn even before Ron broke your brain. You probably gooned to thoughts of use getting fucked by big white dick long before Ron beat and bleached us~”

“*Hnnnggghh, yeeeeesh! Nuh*-nearly every day!” mewled Mineta, his nipples throbbing between Katsuki’s fingers.

“Confess slave,” ordered Ron as he pulled on Mineta’s other nipple, pulling his pecs up, “tell your new god all your dirty secrets!”

“I used to use my grapes to jerk off!”

“What...” Ron paused and just looked at Mineta as he panted, face flush.

“My grapes can’t stick to my body, so every gooning session I would sandwich my dick between two grapes and pretend it was a pussy while I looked at huge white dicks break open Japanese whores,” he continued, flashing a double peace sign as he drooled, “But I cummed the most watching you bleach my classmates, master, *hehe~*”

“At least you had good taste, loser.” Kasuki twisted Mineta’s nipple harder, “but we’ve gotta teach your stupid ass that you’re gonna be pussy free for the rest of your life, right master?”

“Of course-”

“Hnnnn-aaaahnnn, muuuuh nuhhppssh!” he drooled as a few clear drops of his worthless grape boy cum leaked from his cage and dripped onto Ron’s cock.

“And don’t worry, Mineta,” he continued, cracking a smile, “I’ll teach you to cum anal only. Odds are you’ll forget you even had this cute little clit in a couple weeks.”

“But this bitch’s gooky ass needs to be punished for thinking he’d ever fuck anyone,” added Katsuki.

“Ahhnnnn, sooowwwwy!” cried Mineta, going cross eyes as his sensitive nipples got pulled and twisted by the sadistic pair. He couldn’t hold back and quickly leaked out a pathetic dribble of clear worthless grape sissy cum. It slowly plopped down on Ron’s tip, barely covering the length as Mineta’s expression shifted to a sloppy O-face.

“Now who said your could cum?” asked Ron

“Thuu-tuuuh guuuud, maaasshtter!” Mineta shivered, his sissy brain breaking from the harsh treatment.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, that won’t do,” Ron shook his head as he let go of Mineta’s now hard and twitching nipple. Katsuki followed his master’s lead, smiling as Ron ordered, “Clean up your spermless sissy load, bitch boy.”

“Yes my God!” Mineta fell to his knees and quickly started licking up his load off of Ron’s tip. His new pouty lips serving him well as he sucked up the spermless drops of seminal fluid he so rudely

“Look at that hungry gook go,” commented Katsuki, “he’s a even bigger cock junkie than Tsuyu.”

“Or you,” added Ron.

“Hehehe, totes!”

“I’m done, master!” drooled Mineta, spittle dripped off his lips as he looked up at Ron, “my cum tastes like shit compared to your powerful white loads but I cleaned it all up—”

“You’re not done cleaning bitch boy!”

“Uhhhhnnnn~” Mineta let out a sloppy groan as Ron pressed his fat cock tip against Mineta’s nose. The fat pink tip of his shaft pressed up Mineta’s nose, forcing him to inhale Ron’s powerful cock musk and making Mineta look like a sow in the process.

“You’ve still got another fifteen inches of dick to spit shine,” Ron grabbed the base of his cock and asked, “unless you want to leave me uncleaned?”

“Nhhhuuuuu! Of course not master,” squealed Mineat between snorted little breaths.

“Then you better hurry up and finish your task.”

“Eeeep, sorry master, I’ll clean you all off!” Mineta ran his tongue along the side of Ron’s shaft, leaving a sticky trail of throat slime as he slurped. The heavy taste of sweat and cum was cut by an unfamiliar taste to Mineta. It tickled his tongue and made his clitty throb as he worshiped Ron’s shaft like a god, planting sloppy kisses up the underside of his cock as he let out soft moans.

“You seem to like the taste,” Ron teased.

“Yuh—mmmnn, yes master, I love the taste of big white dick,” mewled Mineta, the hearts in his eyes throbbing as he panted his response.

“I wonder if he can still taste Tsuyu’s fuckholes on your dick?” asked Katsuki as he crawled onto the bed.

“Hnnnggh, Tsuyu too!”

“She has made a good breeding bitch,” said Ron.

“Master must’ve fucked her a dozen times today!”

"Nnnnhhn, th-thu-thank you for using my classmates," mewled Mineta in between kisses, "It is inhumane that they only had access to tiny Jap dick, they all deserve a big white cock!"

"Heheheh, totally bitch boi," Katsuki cupped Ron's nuts as he continued, *"mmmmph~ just look at master's meat, he's like waaaay better than us and our loser clits."*

"Hnnnggh, it's true, we can't win against big white dick!" Mineta continued, drooling as he licked up the other side of Ron's shaft.

"That's like one hundred percent right," he continued, giving Mineta a playful wave, "Master's nuts are already nearly full again, so you better get him ready to pound me."

"What makes you think you deserve a pounding today, Bombshell?" teased Ron as Katsuki started to pout.

"To make up for missing date night!" Katsuki puffed out her cheeks, pouting as he crawled towards the back of the bed and threw his ass back. His massive bimbo bitch bubble butt clapped, making heavy slaps as he demanded, "Ya gotta fuck me, master! Make that stupid grape cuck watch as you make your bimboi booty bitch cum her brains out!"

"Mmmm, so slutty," commented Mineta.

"Shut it cuck and get master's cock nice and lubed up for me! I want it to slide all the way inside my bussy!" giggled Katsuki as he shook his ass, getting down on all fours.

"You better hurry up your cock worship bitch boy or you'll never get your turn," Ron added as he rubbed his cock against the sissy's cheek.

There was a brief few seconds where Mineta's brain nearly broke, overloading from the stress. So much degradation, it was far more than Mineta ever had to handle in his entire life and he was thrilled, nearly ready to cum again. Ron's orders rang in his head, driving Mineta to suck as much of Ron's cock as he could.

"Hnnnggh, yeeeeessh... s-suh-sorry I will get master lubed, mwwaaaah!" Mineta's lips pressed against Ron's tip, slurping his tip as his little nostrils flared. Ron's heavenly cock stink mired in Mineta's brain, melting away all his other as he forced the first few inches of Ron's dick down his throat.

Mineta had imagined sucking a real dick, the way it felt and smelled, it was so much more than he ever imagined but a lot harder. Ron's massive meat filled his cheeks and quickly entered his throat. He swelled in Meta's throat, bulging his little wind pipe with an outline of his cock as Mineta willingly impaled himself on Ron's cock. Yet, despite how desperately he gagged on Ron's cock, he could barely swallow more than ten inches and even that was a strain.

"Hhhnnnaaa, huuuuff.... Huff... huff~" Mineta let out a sloppy groan panting hard as Ron's cock popped out of his mouth. Little strands of thick spit coated the first few inches for Ron's cock, dripping off his tip as it throbbed in Mineta's face.

"Suuuh-soowry m-me-master," he continued, making deep inhales, "I can't make it all fit, but—"

"It's good enough for an untrained Jap, you'll get better."

"Now get out of the way, sissy!" Katsuki pushed Mineta to the side of the bed and threw his ass back, "Ron's cock is mine—*mmmmnnnggh!*"

"What a hungry gook," Ron chuckled.

Katsuki's puffy pink anal rim instantly stretched and swallowed Ron's slicked cock with little effort. It'd been ages since Katsuki struggled to meet the needs of Ron's meat, his tight donut boi-pussy was trained to the point the largest insertions were no longer an issue, which caught Mineta off guard.

The awe struck sissy watched as Katsuki easily stretched and took every last inch of Ron's foot and a half long dick into his bowels. A noticeable cock bulge deformed Katsuki's abs as he started moving his hips. Ron's rock hard meat was ticking his colon and poking the underside of Katsuki's boobs as they squished against the bed, but Katsuki seemed completely fine!

"Ahhnnn, ffuuuuuuck, that feels so *goood,*" drooled Katsuki, his fat bimbo lips curved into a sloppy O-face as Ron's cock crushed his swollen prostate. At this point his p-spot was probably four times larger than the average male and basically existed to be a love button, a spot that sent jolts of pleasure to his brain each time Ron reminded him of his place as a bleached bimbo cock sleeve.

“Haahn,” moaned Mineta as he rubbed his tender nipples. His little clitty shivering in its confines, so close to cumming as he watched Katsuki move his hips up and down Ron’s dick. His fat bubble booty beating Ron’s thighs with every frenzied hip movement, filling the room with the sloppy sound of flesh shaping against flesh.

“Mmnnn, good work on the lube, loser” grunted Katsuki, smushing his hips against Ron’s crotch, forming a tight sweaty seal, “Those new lips of your got our beloved master nice and slick, maybe—*mmmph, mu*—maybe you’ve got some use gooky.”

“Oooooohhhmmm,” Mineta bit his lower lip as his body shivered and eyes crossed. Another few drops of seedless sissy spunk leaked from his locked clitty as he experienced a hands free sissy-gasm while not even touching his clit or prostate.

“Hehehe, look master,” giggled Katsuki as he pointed at Mineta’s sloppy face, “I broke his brain with a bit of praise, *ooohhmm!*”

“You shouldn’t be paying so much attention to my new cock sleeve,” grunted Ron as he grabbed Katsuki’s squishy boy hips and returned her thrusts, “especially while you’re being used like one!”

“Hnnnggh, yeeeeesh~ Fuck my insides up, mess up my gooky boi-pussy,” drooled Katsuki through gritted teeth, his eyes rolling up into his head as Ron’s meat beat his prostate into submission.

“Dump it all inside me! Fill you dumb blonde cumdumpster with your cummies,” begged Katsuki, drooling, “make me boi-preggers!”

“What a fuckin bimbo,” spat Ron as he dumped his load deep in Katsuki’s asshole. His thick seed seeped deep, bloating Katsuki’s belly and sticking to his anal folds. Ron must’ve dumped a gallon of hot cum into Katsuki’s sissy-cunt; it was enough to make Katsuki’s belly touch the floor. Mineta had never seen so much cum, let alone one guy cum so much and it made him jealous.

“Please master me next!” Mineta fell onto all fours and wiggled his huge boy butt in the air, clapping it slightly as he looked over the Rons with big needy eyes.

“Mmmnn, what a stupid sissy, mewl more,” moaned Katsuki as Ron’s cum leaked from his hole, glazing his donut and painting his taint pure white.

Ron pulled his cock out of Katsuki as he asked, "My bimbo bitch is right, loser. Beg for it like a proper bleached boi, show your master how much you need his cock."

"Hnnnnnggh, yes master!" Mineta's expression got sloppy, his drool dripped on the cheeks as he jiggled his ass cheeks, sending beads of lube and sweat raining onto the ground as he begged, "please ruin my slutty chink cunt, I need a big white dick to destroy what is left of my masculinity. Come over here and break this stupid boi-slut and make him yu cock addicted pet!"

"Well your begging is the most pathetic I've heard."

"Hnnnnnggh, t-tu-thank you master, I am your dumb cumdumster," cried Mineta as he doubled his efforts, shaking his cellulite stuffed butt harder.

"But I suppose you deserve a reward for your pathetic efforts," he continued, grabbing Mineta's cheeks.

"Yaaaaaay, t-th-thank you," moaned Mineta as Ron's fingers sand into his pillowy ass cheeks. His fingers swallowed by the jiggling flesh as Ron spread Mineta open, showing off his virgin hole, freshly pink, puckered and covered in clear lube. It dripped from his twitching hole down his taint and off the underside of his little grapes.

"And you're still freshly lubed, what a considerate fuck sleeve." Ron poked his cock against Mineta's anal entrance as he spat, "you're a natural."

"I had to use half the bottle to fit that dil-*dooooohhn*," cried Mineta as his depths were quickly probed by Ron's dick. He filled Mineta's bussy to the brim and scrapped depths the dildo never reached There was no comparison, Ron's big white dick beat the fuck out of a silly toy.

"I can tell, your hole is still so sloppy-"

"Shloooooorp!"

The lube leaked out of Mineta's stretched anus as Ron's dick sank deeper inside. Ron chuckled as he continued, "but my cock is gliding so smoothly. I guess your little training arc paid off~"

"Ahhhhnnngggg!" Mineta's eyes rolled up into his head as he felt his swollen prostate get crushed under the force of Ron's entire shaft!

Mineta was half the size of Katsuki yet somehow his pudgy little femboy tummy managed to find space for the entire length of Ron's massive white meat hammer. A literal arm length donkey dick was destroying his hole and thrusting into him with the force of one too. There was nothing he could do but shiver and drool as Ron used his ass like a deluxe on-a-hole.

"What's wrong sissy, your first white dick a little too much for you?"

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!

"Nyyhhhhhooo," drooled Mineta, his tongue flopping out of his mouth as he felt Ron's nuts slap against his thighs. His massive sagging cum factories were still mostly full and churning up a thick load for the broken beta.

"That's good because I've a got a lot of spunk still left inside my nuts~"

"Hheeeennnggkkk," drooled Mineta as his stomach bulged with an outline of Ron's fat cock. He could feel it smush against the bed as Ron ruined his colon.

Ron tightened his grip as he pounded Mineta's asshole. His anal rim pulled on Ron's dick every time he tried to pull out as if it didn't want to let him go. Then Ron plunged his cock back inside Mineta, brutalizing his p-spot with titanic force. Mineta thought he was going to faint, his body was going limp, head slumped against the bed as Ron clapped his cheeks.

"Now get ready for your first filling as a fuck sleeve," grunted Ron as he started to cum.

"Hnnnhooooo..." Mineta's body was limp in Ron's grasp, his limbs limp and his poor beauty body thoroughly inflated with Ron's hot nut. He could feel his fat belly push against the bed as he blew spit bubbles with each groan.

"You make a pretty decent cock sleeve, at least a six out of ten," grunted Ron as he pulled his cock out of Mineta's asshole.

“Uhhnnhhuun,” drooled Mineta. His entire colon was packed to the brim with seed that poured out of his gaping hole and oozed down his taint. Mineta was ready to faint but was stirred awake by a sudden metallic grip on his body.

One of Ron’s exo-skeletons had affixed itself to his limp broken body, squeezing his thighs, hips, arms and head as a familiar looking visor snapped around his face. Before Mineta could focus his vision was filled with pink swirls and his body was snapped to attention. Pulled to his feet like he was a puppet on strings, his limp little body couldn’t do a thing to resist Ron’s machine, not that he wanted to.

Ron stepped away from the terminal and ordered, “Alright bitch boy, you’ll need a few upgrades before you become a fully fledged harem member.”

“Hnnnggghhh!” Mineta clenched his teeth as the Exo-suite’s tendrils shoved a plug in his butt, damming the flow of cum. It filled his freshly stretched asshole up with a massive plug, it pressed down hard on his swollen prostate and it got worse. The suit forced him to stand, causing Mineta to experience a brain meltingly hard dry orgasm as the plug shifted with his movement.

“I’ll check on you soon, bitch boy.” continued Ron, a tone of smug superiority in his voice as he waved Mineta goodbye, “hopefully you’ll have a little more stamina the next time you service my cock.”

“Have a good time sissy and don’t you worry,” Kasuki crawled off the bed and over to ron. His bubbly boi cheeks jiggled as he jumped on Ron’s cock like a predator, smushing his meat between his massive tits. They were barely enough to envelope Ron’s meat, leaving his fat throbbing tip exposed.

“I’ll take care of our master while you get your brain melted!” he continued, wrapping his thick lips around Ron’s tip, greedily sucking back the ropes of thick white cum that Mineta’s ruined asshole couldn’t milk. The sound of hot sloppy sloppy sucking faded as Mineta moved out of the room and down the hallways.

The brain broken bitch boy barely heard what his master said. The plug in his ass was causing too much discomfort and the sudden forced moment of his body had Mineta feeling haggard. He was half conscious, his brain blasted by hypnotic suggestion as he experienced a duo of dry orgasm; eyes twitched, jaw hung slack as his little grapes throbbed, unable to produce a single sperm cell. Mineta would have fainted if not for the constant stimulation of the exo-suit but he was in haze.

Unable to keep track of where he was going or how long it took. A few minutes, an hour or four, time moves so slow as the suit demolished what was left of his brain, edging him effortlessly as it served as his puppet master. Which wasn't too unpleasant for the little pervert but his sexual stupor was interrupted by a voice.

"Ooooooh, what a surprising piece of Asian street meat, already mostly conditioned." The A.I.'s voice rang in Mineta's mind, causing his body to shiver on the platform, *"Maybe, you're a fair bit smarter than the average gook!"*

"Nhuu-no, I'm duuuuumb," drooled Mineta as his eyes fluttered and his vision focused.

The plug was out of his ass for the time being but it appeared a tube had replaced it but that was the least of the changes. He was on a platform in a small room, maybe twice the size of a closet with walls that were covered from top to bottom in dull pink lights. They bathed Mineta's shivering body as an octet of mechanical arms spun around them; half hard robotic hands and the others were more tendril-like with holes at the tops of their rounded tendrils.

"Yeeeeees! Finally a gook that knows the importance of getting their brain broken," continued the A.I, her voice bubbly and very excited, *"I've got the perfect role for your to fill sissy, just relax~"*

"Hnnngghooo!" Mineta trembled as he felt the tendrils run over his body.

Sweet sounds of submission rang in Mineta's ears as he drooled like a retard. His brain was being assaulted by a package of commands and programming, spliced with Ron's homemade porn which Mineta knew all too well. It completely captivated Mineta and he watched intently as the tendrils covered his body in a thick layer of liquid latex.

The thick black glop poured from the holes at the tip of the tendrils overing Minet's body as he drooled and moaned. He didn't notice the trio of injections into his hips, tits and ass. The hands applied make-up to his quickly thickening lips as the tendrils shaped the latex into a tight fitting suit and black heels, molding his new "hero outfit" to suit Mineta's new station.

All while he felt a long dildo enter his mouth, forcefully stretching his throat as his body got an upgrade. The soft plastic toy reminded him of the sweet moment he got to worship Ron's dick, his throat muscles flexed and contracted as he attempted to swallow the fake meat, milking it like a real dick. Mineta could hardly think but it felt like the dildo down his throat was tickling his stomach and stranger, he could still breath.

Though it became harder when Mineta felt his asshole getting scrapped out, whatever was in his ass expanded! The exterior of the anal insertion was slightly soft and dug out his bowels, its shaft crushing his quickly expanding prostate. Now every twitch the insertions made in his ass and throat made his brain buzz with pleasure. All his nerves tickled his pleasure centuries, turning him into a sloppy mess. Mineta's processing would take hours but eventually Mineta's visor was removed, the tendrils retracted and the doors slid open.

Mineta had entered the room a broken bitch boy but emerged a little latex clad sissy maid. His body was clad neck to heels in a shiny latex suit just like Rumi but he wasn't built for combat. Mineta had a french maid latex outfit on, complete with the bonnet and white ruffles. Puffy pecs had now grown into delicate perky little C-cups that filled out the chest of his maid outfit very nicely. His old chastity cage was gone and now a fist size latex bulge replaced his cage, printed on the front was a large lock with a large red Jack of heart tattoo where the keyhole should be. His grape ball hair was still visible but he could feel a change in his powers setting in which felt unfamiliar and strange, yet so very good.

Mineta licked his thick purple painted lips as he looked into the mirror. His masculine edges were smoothed, replaced with rounded cheeks, a cute little nose sparkling purple eyes and even puffier, kissy lips made to suck big white dick. The final touches were some blush and some black eyeliner which made his face pop in the suit.

"Welcome to the harem bitch boy," the A.I whispered in Mineta's head with pep, *"Now before you start your cleaning duties have a little reward."*

One of the little mechanical arms handed Mineta a pitcher full of Ron's cum as the A.I continued, *"Freshly taken from you ass during your fitting bitch boy, make sure to lick the glass clean before you start your shift."*

"Oooohhh, thank you, mmmhhhggg—gguuuk—ggguullpp!" Mineta held the pitcher with both hands and started gobbling down the cum he rightfully earned. It was more like eating than drinking, Ron's thick load was like pudding; salty and sweet it stuck to his mouth and throat. The act of drinking his powerful sperm was enough to make Mineta's brain go fuzzy but his mind focused when he heard the A.I.

"Good gook, you'll do well here, oh! Remember your shift in the box is the final weekend of each month."

“Mmmmgghuur, yeeessssh!” drooled Mineta, trying to swallow all the cum left in his mouth and throat.

“Now report to basement floor seven, lab two for cleaning duties. Then once you finish you’ll have training with Izuku.”

“Yes, I obey!” drooled Mineta as he finished licking the last few drops of cum out of the pitcher. Whatever pride he once had as a Japanese male melted the second he happily skipped off to complete his first task.