

Dragoon Deku

Izuku Midoriya has a hero father, the Great Dragoon, he inherits his quirk sorta. His father is a full on dragoon, but while Izuku can produce wings and he had a tail, he could also cover his skin into dragon scales to a point, but he was nothing like his father, he did have one other special thing about him.

Chap 1 Dragon Power

“The Great Dragoon, the fourth greatest hero busted a villain hideout, rescuing 10 hostages.” The news was reporting the recent hero activity. A young woman and her son was watching it. Both had green hair and freckles.

“Dad is so cool!” Izuku Midoriya says. He had two action figures in his hands. One was like his father, light green scales he was a full on dragon he had a dragon face, his body covered in scales, he had wings and a tail, dragon feet, dragon claws. The other one was All Might, the number one hero, blonde hair big muscles.

“Yeah he is sweetie.” she smiled.

“Do you think when my quirk comes in, I'll be like dad?” young Midoriya had yet to gain his quirk. He was 4 years old, usually the quirks came in by the time they turned 5.

Quirks were a unique power that started popping up all over the world. In the world they lived in Izuku's dad's appearance was not anything to surprising. Powers and appearances

ranged from near and far.

His dad was a 4th generation, he had the powers and the appearance of a dragon, he could breath fire, he had powerful scales, strong tail, could fly with his wings. With his power and skills becoming a pro hero was easy. He rose through the ranks and managed to be ranked number 4 under Best Jeanist.

Though this was not always a good thing, most pro heroes did not have what you call a normal home life. The spot light may have been good for some but it also cast shadows. Villains who seek revenge or try to make a name for themselves try to go after a hero's family.

For these reasons Izuku's father has rarely been home. In fact outside of news reports action figures posters and the like, Izuku had never seen his father.

“Well maybe, your dad may be a top hero now, but he had troubles growing up. Just cause quirks were known didn't mean others couldn't be cruel.”

“I'll be fine, maybe if I get my quirk dad can come home?” his mother gave a small smile.

“Izuku, your father chose the path of a hero. It's not an easy road, but he will come home when he can.” Izuku looked up to her and smiled.

“Okay,” he smiles. “Still it'd be cool to breath fire like dad, or even move objects like you mom.”

The news shifted to talk about the other heroes. Izuku got

really excited when All Might came on. He beat 4 up start villains, defused 3 hostage situations, stopped a bank heist and rescued a grand total of 25 people. He did it all with a brilliant and courageous smile.

Izuku's eyes sparkled. "All Might is so cool, I can't wait to get my quirk, so I can rescue people like him, and dad!"

His mother was worried in more ways than one. Hero work was dangerous, and what if he doesn't waken any quirk. She knew he'd be heart broken.

That night...

Izuku was brushing his teeth before bed. He didn't mean to but when he spat out the tooth paste flames came from his mouth. "Huh ahh!" his face lifted. "Mom mom!" he ran off with his melted and burning tooth brush. "I breathed fire, I breathed fire!"

"Oh Izuku!" she hugged her son. Over the next couple of days his quirk started to develop. He could manifest wings, and he grew a dragon tail. It seemed unlike his father who was a dragon all the time Izuku had to transform. He could cover his body in dragon scales and produce claws just like he could manifest his wings.

The last change came as quite a surprise to the boy. He had two cocks. "Is this normal?" he asked his mother.

She blushed. "Oh yes your father had two as well." It was a tad embarrassing but he had to know.

With any fears out of his mind Izuku focused on developing his quirk and training it so it could be pro level. He even made a catch phrase for when he transformed. “Dragon Up!”

His tail was the only thing that seemed to stay out 100% of the time, it was quite handy. Quirk or no quirk Izuku was still Izuku. He loved to study heroes, and learn how their quirks worked, he hoped to apply their talents to his own skills and become a great hero.

Izuku went to school like any other kid, his childhood friend was Katsuki Bakugo. Though as they grew up they became more like rivals. Bakugo's quirk was Explosion, where he could detonate the sweat in the palm of his hand like nitro. He thought he was superior to everyone else, he was smart, stronger, and even his quirk was amazing.

Bakugo. believed Izuku was quirkless for so long but he was just a late bloomer. Once his quirk manifested he got a tad more popular but he was still the same kid he grew up with. Izuku still followed him, still cared about, still tried to protect him.

Despite being so strong, Izuku looked at him with those eyes. He hated that look, from the quirk evaluations he knew how powerful Izuku was, and as much as Bakugo. hated to admit it he was stronger than him.

A rift formed between them and Bakugo. put up the wall. He called him Deku, and Izuku called the blonde Kacchan.

The teacher was ready to hand out future forms. “But who am

I kidding. You all going into the hero course!” all the students manifested their quirks. “Yes yes, you all have wonderful quirks, but you aren't suppose to use them at school. Oh forget it.”

Bakugo. laughed. “Hey teach, don't lump me in with the rest of these losers.” the students roared at him. “Ha shut up you side characters.” he stood up. “I'm going into Yuuei, I'm aiming to be the number one hero!”

The crowd was silenced. “U.A. no way.”

“That's the elite school.”

“Impossible.”

“That's why it's the only school worthy of me, I'm not gonna end up some D-lister's side kick.”

The teacher checked. “It seems Izuku Midoriya is also applying to Yuuei.” Bakugo. froze. Izuku hung his head low.

'Oh no Kacchan's gonna get mad now.' Sure enough he blew up the boy's desk.

“What are you up to Deku?”

“It's been my dream to join the pros. You know that, so I'm going to Yuuei.”

“You are gonna stand in the same ring as me?” explosions went off in his palm.

“I'm not trying to compete against you Kacchan.”

Bakugo. glared. 'Yes you are, you do it by existing...' he balled his hands into fists. "You damn nerd!"

Izuku gasped. His wings manifested and he took to the air dodging his attack. "Izuku, Bakugo., no fighting go stand in the hall." they both got hit in the head.

Bakugo. had to hold two water buckets while Izuku held three, the third with his tail. "You always do this Kacchan, can't you see I don't want to fight you."

The male growled, smoke leaking from his palms. 'Cause you are so much stronger than me, you pity me. You damn nerd!'

Izuku didn't get why Bakugo. was like this. They had fought before, off and on over the years. Though it became clear Bakugo's quirk could not hurt Izuku. His dragon scale armor could withstand any heat, explosions could not hurt him.

He was strong, well balanced in both power and defense, breathing fire an extra bonus. When he dragon'd up at least. It was a big blow to Bakugo's pride, to make matters worse there was another part of it.

It was a few years ago, in the locker room. Izuku had been showering and Bakugo. thought he could show off his size. He strutted into the showers towel over his shoulder his fat 7 incher swinging proudly. "Hey Izuku..." the boy turned and Kacchan froze. 'Two dicks! They both are bigger than mine!'

"What is it Kacchan?" Bakugo. blushed. He felt his cock start to rise and he quickly hid it.

“Nothing you damn nerd!” he stomped off, completely embarrassed. A blow to his ego for sure but it also was a blow to his lust as well.

School ended without another incident. Izuku wanted to get home and update his hero data so he manifested his wings and flew off. 'Stupid Deku, damn it all!'

Bakugo. went to blow off some steam.

Izuku flew as far as he could but there were no fly areas in the city so he had to walk the rest of the way. Little did he know a liquid like villain was on the run from a hero. Not just any hero All Might himself.

So he needed a meat suit and he ran across Izuku. “A villain?”

“Ahh a meat suit just what I need to get out of here.” he grabbed Izuku and tried to invade his mouth. “Just relax it'll only hurt for a second.”

'For you!' he blasted flames from his mouth. The villain cried out in pain and released Izuku. The boy coughed.

“You damn brat.” a man hole cover popped off the villain noticed and quickly fled back into the sewers. All Might showed up and saw Izuku.

“You there, young man did you see a liquid villain?” Izuku went into fan boy mode for a moment.

“Oh yes, he tried to grab me and invade my body, but I used my quirk.” he breathed a little fire to demonstrate.

“Hehe good lad, where did he go?”

“He ran for the sewers again.”

“Damn, I'm new to the city, this cities sewer system is like a maze.”

“Sorry is I was better I probably could have slowed him down or something.” he hung his head low. He pulled his notebook out, he knew better. All Might grabbed his notebook, and flipped through it.

“You sure are a fan boy.” He signed Izuku's notebook. “Don't beat yourself up over it, you are still a kid after all.” he gave Izuku his notebook back. “But I can see you love heroes very much. Keep training and you can become a great hero.”

Hearing that made Izuku's heart swell. “Thank you so much! I'll treasure it. You are my hero All Might you save people with a fearless smile. I want to save people like you do!”

“Very good.” he gave him a thumbs up. “Now I must go, I have to track down that villain.”

“Right, oh...” it hit him. “All Might do you know Great Dragoon?”

“Hmm?” he stopped.

“You see he's my dad, and because of his work I don't get to see him. Could you tell him while I'm not as powerful as he is tell him I'm trying and I'll work hard to be a great hero.”

“You are Dragoon's son?” his eyes widened. He pulsed, and

blood leaked from his mouth. “Shit!” he ran off at great speed. 'Dragoon's son, that explains a lot, but I'm out of time.'

Meanwhile...

Bakugo. was walking with two of his followers. “Man Bakugo. what is it with you and Izuku, weren't you guys childhood friends?”

“Yeah, but now it's like you hate him or something.”

“Shut up!” he snapped and the two gasped. “I don't hate him.” he turns his head away and blushes.

“I know what you need, let's sneak into the bar at the station and pick up some ladies, that'll help take your mind off things.”

“Idiot, if we get caught there's no way Yuuei will let me in.” he snapped.

The villain came out of the sewers. “Well now I like a meat suit with some fire.” He grabbed hold of Bakugo.

Things were about to go from bad to worse. All Might knows something about Izuku's father, Bakugo. is in danger, and all Might is out of time.

To be continued

Chap 2 Training the Vessel

Bakugo. was grabbed by the sewage villain, it coiled around

his hands and feet. He went on a rampage as he tried to control the boy's body.

Heroes showed up but they didn't have the quirks to handle him. Bakugo. wasn't the type to lie down and be controlled. He released his quirk causing explosions, but the sewage villain wasn't effected, as soon as the explosions hit he reformed.

It didn't stop there his explosions started fires which spread quickly, so the heroes had their hands full. All Might arrived on the scene in his civilian form. 'Damn it, I'm out of time.' he saw the boy struggling. 'Hang on young man, another hero will come soon.'

Izuku had heard the explosions and was drawn to the commotion, he was behind the crowd, but he saw clearly. Kacchan bound by the sludge villain, his arms and legs consumed, his mouth covered. He was struggling so hard. 'All Might where is he?'

His eyes passed over to Izuku, and he saw the look of fear in his eyes. He snapped. "Dragon Up!" His wings came out and he flew over the crowd.

All Might's eyes widened, and some of the heroes gasped. 'That kid from before!'

"Stop kid you are gonna get yourself killed!" A hero shouted.

"Deku?" Bakugo. got out.

"You again, I'll kill you!" Izuku dodged the attack.

Using what he studied he knew to go for a distraction to rescue a hostage. He focused his flames and blew them in the sludge villain's face, hitting him right in the eye.

“Agggghhhh damn you!” he recoiled allowing Bakugo. to breath.

“Kacchan I got you.” he used his tail and wrapped it around his waist. He pulled back flapping his wings hard, the wind blasting against the sludge.

“Deku what are you doing here?” his bonds were loosening. “I didn't ask for your help!”

“I'm sorry Kacchan, my body moved on it's own. I couldn't sit back and watch you die.” he was in tears and Bakugo's eyes widened.

“Aww how sweet, well you can die along with him.” the sludge villain attacked, releasing Bakugo's explosions that hit Izuku at point blank range. “Hahahahahahaha!”

“That won't work...” a voice came from the smoke.

“No...it can't be.” the smoke cleared and Izuku stood, dragon scale like armor covering his body.

“Explosions don't hurt me.” green dragon scales covered his arms, his nails black and sharp. His clothing had been destroyed from the explosion, his upper body was covered in the similar scales.

The tug of war continued, the sewage villain clung tighter to Bakugo. “I'll snap his...” Izuku didn't give him a chance, his

mouth opened and a stream of flames came from his mouth. The villain screamed in pain, his liquid body trying to deal with the flames but he couldn't hold onto Bakugo. and deal with the flames. “Damn it!”

Bakugo. was released and the villain reformed trying to smother the flames. Izuku pulled Bakugo. into his arms and he quickly took flight. “Grr, you won't get away!” the liquid villain launched up into the air trying to grab the two.

Izuku dodged, going into a spin dive. The liquid shifted trying to grab them. Anything that got too close Izuku blasted him with flames. Bakugo. could only cling to Izuku and wait for it to be over.

All Might could not sit back and watch anymore. Izuku's distraction and determination to save someone filled his spirit. 'Hero's risk their lives all the time. So stand up All Might and save them!' he transformed and whoosh.

With one punch he sent the villain away and changed the weather. Izuku landed and held Kacchan close. “You are okay now.” Bakugo. was holding him tight, the boy's warmth making him feel safe and happy. Izuku's voice snapped out of his daze.

Bakugo. pushed him away. “I didn't ask you to save me idiot!”

“Idiot! This is how you thank someone for rescuing you?” Izuku snapped and the blonde blushed.

“I didn't need your help Deku!”

“Yes you did Kacchan.”

“Well now you two have a fiery spirit.” the two stopped fighting as All Might put his hands on their shoulders. Izuku does get scolded for acting rashly but both boys were praised for their quirks.

After a quick med check, the boys were taken home and All Might escaped the media. He reverted back to civilian form. Busting out his phone, he dialed a private number. “Hello?”

“Hey Dragoon.”

“All Might? Is something wrong are you in trouble?”

“No no, you see I bumped into your son.”

“My son!” Dragoon gasped. “Is he okay?”

“Yes, he actually rescued his friend from a villain today, I'm sure you can see what happened on the news.” a moment of silenced passed between them. “I'm shocked you never told me about your son Dragoon, I thought we were friends.”

“Very funny, Mr. Symbol of Peace. Though I am not shocked my son did what he did.” All Might heard him sigh. “He's such a fan boy when it comes to heroes. He's a big fan of yours.” All Might smiled at that. “But I haven't seen my son in so long, I bet he hates me.”

“No he doesn't, he actually asked me to give you a message. That he may not be as powerful as you but he still plans to be a great hero.” Dragoon sighed again.

“I'm ashamed to say I had hoped he would have inherited his mother's quirk, or none at all. Our world is a dangerous one, when I got word that he developed my quirk I was both proud and terrified.”

“If it helps he's not a full on dragon like you.”

“A saving grace, hopefully no one makes the connection between us.”

“You should see him, he could use training. He had troubles avoiding the villain's attacks, if you taught him he'd be amazing.”

“No!” All Might pulled away from the phone from the loud shout. “I can't come back and I can't see him it's not safe.”

“You still haven't found him yet?”

“He hasn't found me either but he won't stop, the farther away from my family I am the safer they are.”

“The boy needs his father, I'll think of something.”

“Thanks All Might, but I've been out of his life for so long. Could you train him in my stead.”

“I actually was gonna ask if you'd be okay with me doing that.”

“Yes, it seems he's determined to enter the hero world. As his father I can't bring myself to ruin his dreams I love him. He still needs his best chance.”

“I'll send you updates and pictures.”

“Thank you.” he hung up the phone. 'Izuku...' he closed his eyes, tears threatening to form.

The next day...

Izuku was heading to school when he was stopped by none other than All Might. “It's you!”

“I am here!” he struck a pose. “To have a word with you young Midoriya.”

“Me?” he blushed.

“That's right. You see I would like to train you, but first we need to have a talk in private.” he lifted the boy up and whoosh they were off. Izuku smiled as the wind whipped around him.

All Might revealed his true form. He explained what happened to him, that after a fight with a villain he suffered this injury, and his hero time was dwindled down to just a few short hours a day. “You see I am looking for a successor to my power, someone to pass my power onto.”

“Me?” he asked, blushing.

“Well you certainly are a candidate, but I'd like to see how you fare as a hero. So...I want to train you. You plan on going to Yuuei am I correct?”

“Yes, it's the number one hero school, you went there right All Might?”

“Indeed, there is ten months before the exam to enter Yuuei

and I will train you until then. After I train your body into a proper vessel not only will your quirk use increase but should you choose to accept my power.” It was a great honor so of course he accepted.

Month 1

Izuku was charged with the task of cleaning up the beach. He moved huge pieces of garbage ranging from tires to thrown out washers and dryers, to huge refrigerators, to even a broken down truck. Each new piece of garbage he carried was causing him to use different muscles.

He was given a full plan, sleep, work outs, meals, even free time for creative training.

Month 2

As he carried on his normal training All Might introduced weights; arms, legs, wings, and his tail were weighted down. It wasn't easy but Izuku kept pushing.

Month 3

All Might started introducing combat training into this.

“Alright fan boy, you need to get experience in combat, villains won't hold back on you.”

“Okay, Dragon Up!” Izuku removed his shirt, his growing body became encased in green dragon armor. It was tight like a second skin.

“Alright fan boy hit me with your best shot!” Izuku rushed forward and began to fight All Might. Throwing punch after

punch and All Might took each one, even caught the spin kick and swipe of his tail. “Very good,” he didn't fight back, taking every attack Izuku threw at him. “Here we go!”

All Might through a punch, but stopped just short of Izuku. Boom the forced sent Izuku flying back. He crashed into the ground, but his dragon body taking the force. “Oops went a bit over board.”

Izuku shot up into the air, flames licked at his lips before he released a massive stream of flames. All Might blocked the hit, and only lost his clothes. “Haha excellent, took a hit and came back swinging very nice.” he ignored his nudity but Izuku couldn't.

All Might was hot, HAWT! His bronze sexy muscles, broad shoulders, ripped arms, huge pecs, rock hard abs, a manly man bush, his soft cock was huge and thick, big manly balls strong legs and sexy feet. Izuku couldn't take it, his whole face got red and he got a massive nosebleed and passed out.

“Haha, couldn't handle my awesomeness.” He got a fresh pair of clothes and the training continued.

Month 4-6

Izuku was studying hard. Pushing himself far beyond his limits, he was determined to be a great hero, like his dad and do All Might proud. He kept up his training even at school.

Bakugo. noticed. 'What the hell is he up to?'

Izuku had some free time and he had All Might on the brain,

even as the months passed the man haunted his dreams. His cocks were positively aching. He went to new areas that'd be deserted at this time and he planned to relieve his stress.

Bakugo. followed him. There was an old store room at school, it was a known hook up spot. Even the teachers used it from time to time so it was protected. Izuku knew when it'd be vacant so he decided to use it himself.

'Aww man All Might is so sexy I wonder if I can find a guy like him.' he lowered his pants and boxers. His twin cocks springing up. Each one was 9 inches long with a nice girth. "Ahh so nice to let em hang out a bit." he lazily stroked his two cocks.

Bakugo. followed him to the store room. 'Is he meeting someone here?' a pang of jealousy burned through him but was quickly squashed. He sneaked in when Izuku was undressing. He peeked behind his hiding place, he gasped seeing the two cocks. 'So big!'

He felt his own manhood throb in his pants. Izuku didn't know it but he haunted Bakugo's dreams. He cupped his crotch as Izuku began to play.

'I wonder how it'd feel to rub against All Might.' he stroked his cocks, right hand on his right cock, left on his left cock. Both his hands were quite skilled in his alone time. He panted softly stroking his two dicks in unison. 'So hot!'

He brought his dicks together and stroked them together a bit, the light friction between his twin manhoods adding to the

experience. Bakugo. couldn't look away. 'Damn this is hot, I wonder what he can do with those two...' he blushed. His own penis rubbed against the confines of his pants. 'Fuck!'

Bakugo. shifted out of his pants and lowering his boxers. His fat 7 incher snapped up and throbbed in the air. With his right hand he stroked his dick while his left hand moved back to spread his cheeks and began playing with his tight pucker. 'Damn nerd making me feel like this.' he caressed his entrance and slipped a finger in.

As Izuku increased his pace so did Bakugo. Izuku's twin cocks began leaking pre all over his rods, his hands spreading the essence. Bakugo. licked his lips, he found himself switching hands, bringing his pre slicked hand to play with his ass. The slick fingers worked in, two this time, stretching his hole wider. He let out a moan, only to bite his lip.

He thought he was busted when Izuku suddenly stood up. Nope, the boy was lost in his own fantasy. 'All Might has such a great ass I wonder how'd it feel to fuck him.' he thrust into his hands, giving his length a squeeze, increasing the friction. Izuku fucked his hands going faster and faster. "Ahh so tight, so tight!" Bakugo. blushed at Izuku's words.

His own hand increased his pace, and he added a third finger. 'Damn he's got stamina.' Bakugo. felt his release burning and he came hard. He blew his load all over his palm.

Izuku kept going unaware of his audience, soon he felt his own release boiling up and he came. He acted fast catching his seed as his two cocks erupted. Two streams of white cum

pelted his palms. “Ahh!” not being one to waste he licked away his seed. “That was nice.” he got dressed and left, Kacchan leaving a few minutes after.

This became a regular habit, Bakugo. was now completely distracted and had no idea Izuku was training. Though he did have a front row seat for Izuku's private shows.

All Might approved of Izuku's alone time, it was good for a young man to relive stress after all.

Month 7-10

All Might built an obstacle course for Izuku to use, he had to fly through it, hit targets, and dodge obstacles. He struggled at first but like with all his tests he carried on.

But the deadline was closing fast. All Might feared that Izuku might not have been ready for the exams yet.

The day before the exams came, and All Might walked to the beach and his eyes widened. Izuku had cleaned up the whole beach, even getting the stuff he didn't ask him for. A shadow passed over head and All Might gasped as Izuku flew through the obstacle course, he was wearing only a pair of shorts. His built body was in full on dragon mode. He zipped through each obstacle, blasting every target, and ones he couldn't best before he smashed through using his tail, or claws. He landed on the mountain of trash and roared, flames bigger and brighter than before spewed from his mouth and made a pillar to the sky.

“Oh my goodness!” All Might transformed from shock.

“All Might I did it!” he collapsed and was quickly caught by the older man.

“Very good!” The boy needed to rest, but All Might believed he would make a fine vessel for One for All.

To be continued

Chap 3 Dragon Up for Hero Test

Izuku went home, his heart racing. He was excited, nervous, happy, and just a little horny. He rather liked All Might, but the man was far from his reach, so he started thinking about potential guys in his life.

No one in class seemed to really catch his interest, well no one but Bakugo. He chuckled. 'Kacchan...' the boy was like forbidden fruit, even jerking off to the thought of him seemed forbidden. The blonde was prickly, aggressive, cocky, smart and fit with an ego to match. Still...he was sexy, the school uniform didn't do him justice.

He didn't know if he could even call him his friend, he cared for Kacchan, loved him even. He just didn't believe Kacchan felt the same way, or would ever. Boy if he only knew.

At that moment, Bakugo. lay in all his naked glory. He fingered his ass, three fingers deep while stroking his dick. The dragon boy the only one on his mind. He wanted to be with him, wanted to get fucked.

Oh his clever mind, he could make use of Deku's two cocks.

He was inspired to want to take both of them, but there was more he could do, take one and frot against the other, or slide his own dick between the two, or hell just worship them till he made Izuku cum.

Being gay didn't bother either of them. Just feelings for each other, seemed so wrong, so naughty. For Izuku Bakugo. was just as far away as All Might was, as for Bakugo. Izuku was...special he had always pushed him away, because he stirred up feelings inside him. Now those feelings were rising and becoming more clear. He wanted the damn nerd, wanted to share his bed.

Reaching climax Bakugo. rubbed his prostate and rode his orgasm, his thick cum firing all over his body. He smirked and smeared it over his pecs and abs. "Deku would look so hot covered in my cum." he laid back in his bed, a smirk on his lips.

Izuku reached his own climax, two streams of cum erupting from his twin cocks. The boy panted, his chest rising and falling. His nerdy mind was rolling the possibilities. If he could he'd like to get a taste of different guys. It was possible the dragon in him, he had read up on dragons in lore, they liked to collect pretty things, it didn't mean they loved them any less but they liked to have pretty things. "Kacchan would probably try to kill me if he knew I liked him like that."

With a sigh the two drifted off to sleep. Breakfast came and went and Izuku went to U.A. marveling at it's grandeur. This was where so many pro heroes came from. Izuku smiled,

gripping his back pack tight.

“What are you doing standing there, you damn nerd?” Izuku tensed as he heard Kacchan's voice. He turned as Bakugo. trudged up the stairs.

“Oh Kacchan,” he smiled at the male. Bakugo. tensed, the boy seemed different, but he ignored it.

“Are you even prepared for this?” he glared.

“I'm ready, are you?” he through back. Bakugo. smirked.

“Is that a challenge?”

“Maybe, let's go all out.” he smiled.

“Fine, but after the exam is over. I've got something to tell you!” he walked off. Students noticed him, as the boy who was nabbed by the sludge villain and that put Bakugo. in a fowl mood.

Izuku stared after him. “What does Kacchan have to say?” he had to focus. There was a lot to prove, not just to Bakugo., but to himself, to All Might, and even his dad.

He was about to head in when...

“Hey!” The boy tripped at the loud call, his wings shot out from his back, ripping through his shirt. But he stopped himself from falling. The greenette sighed in relief. “Sorry bout that.” Izuku turned to see a red haired boy. “The name is Eijiro Kirishima.”

“Nice to meet you, I'm Izuku Midoriya.” they shook hands.

“I know, I've wanted to meet you.”

“Meet me?” he blushed. Kirishima nodded.

“Yeah, I saw the video of you fighting that sludge villain. You were so manly and cool.”

“Hehe, well it was All Might who really beat him.”

“Don't be so modest, you rushed in when no one else would. It wasn't just cool, you were hot!” he grinned. “Sorry bout your shirt.”

Izuku retracted his wings, the holes in the back of his shirt showing off his sexy back. “It's cool, it happens.” he removed the tattered shirt, exposing his whole torso. Kirishima began to drool, feeling his cock harden, and bulge the front of his pants.

He pulled out a spare shirt from his back pack. He put it on, and turned back to look at his new friend. More specifically the bulge in his pants. The red head blushed and quickly tried to hide it. “S-S-sorry,” Izuku smiled and cupped his crotch, giving him a little rub.

“Don't be,” he kissed his cheek. Eijiro smiled, grinning from ear to ear.

“Looking forward to going to school with you Kirishima-kun.”

“You have no idea.”

“Let's take care of this,” he dragged the boy into the nearest

bathroom. Thankfully no one noticed them. Kirishima's pants were pulled around his ankles, and his fat 8 inch dick sprang up tenting his fundoshi. “Nice underwear,” he trailed a finger down his bulge, while his other hand laced his fingers through his thick nest of pubes.

Kirishima shivered. The underwear came off. “So big, so thick, so hard!” he stroked his long cock.

“Ohh fuck!” the hand came down to cup his equally big sack. Fondling his big nuts, and pumping his length. “I've never...oh oh...”

“Then let me give you something special,” he kissed the tip, and before the red head could question what.

“Ohhhhhhh!” Izuku swallowed him, all the way down to the root. Mouth and throat massaging his whole rod. He gripped the walls, his whole body shaking. Hot, wet, moist, tight, everything it was too fucking much and then Izuku hummed, nuzzling his pubes. “Cumming!” he blew his load, and Izuku drank him down, his seed was so thick.

He gulped down the manly essence, loving how each gulp made the red head tremble. Izuku felt a bit daring, reaching back to Kirishima's ass, his middle finger finding his hole.

Izuku started sucking while his finger pushed into the boy's tight hole. “Ohh yes, yes!” The finger rocked in and out, his still hard cock receiving a blow job. So many firsts, and he was loving it.

The greenette was not being quiet in the slightest either, being

overly vocal while sucking his dick. Kirishima wasn't being any less vocal, their noises vibrating along the walls of the bathroom.

Only one finger, he swirled it around and curled. He found the boy's sweet spot and pushed him over to another release. Izuku drank it all, not sparring a drop. He pulled off his spent cock and let his finger come out.

He fixed up his fundoshi and pulled up his pants. The red head panted as he came down from his release. Both of them.

“Hot damn,” he panted. “So we friends right?”

“Hehe, yeah we friends definitely.” The two exchanged numbers and Izuku gave him a kiss on the lips. Kirishima kissed back. The two broke apart, foreheads resting against each other, cheeks hot, and two fools smiles on their faces.

They rushed off to take the written test, both feeling more relaxed. The written test came and went, Izuku believing he did fine. Now came down to the serious test, the mock battle.

There was a grand total of five villains. The 1, 2, and 3 pointers were simple ones, beat those and get points. Then there was the huge 0 pointer, a massive behemoth of a villain not worth anything but more of an obstacle, then there were the final villains, these boys were worth 5 points, if you could manage to catch them, they were smaller and faster than the others, they were outfitted with paint bullets getting hit by these guys drop your points by one, get hit 100 times and you fail.

The placements were simple, even if your numbers were sequential they still put you in different arenas, to keep you from helping those you were friends with. “Tch, damn I was hoping I would get the chance to crush you.”

“Just worry about your own site, I'll be fine.” Bakugo growled and glared at him, while Izuku went back to fanboying about Present Mic. One boy was keeping a sharp eye on Izuku.

The students gathered at their respective sites. Izuku's tail was swaying back and forth happily. It stopped when he heard a loud yowl.

“Yooww!” a blonde boy snapped.

“Watch your tail dumb ass, really is that all you have to your quirk?” he started laughing. The blonde blushed.

“Oi, nothing wrong with having a tail, they are great!” Izuku steps up and defends the blonde. “But you, you should apologize, because stepping on a tail is like stepping on a guy's foot.”

“Oh yeah!?” Izuku glared, his pupils becoming slits. His body gave off a deadly aura. The other student began to sweat, he no longer saw Izuku he saw a fierce dragon. “I-I-I'm sorry!” he ran off.

The blonde smiled. “Thanks for that.”

“No problem, it hurts when your tail gets stepped on, but I like having mine around.”

“Yeah, it's great for both combat and balance.”

“I know right!” the two laughed and clapped their tails together.

“The names Mashirao Ojira.”

“Izuku Midoriya.” they gave each other a thumbs up. The bond men share with their tails, I suppose.

A taller boy with glasses stepped up. “You there, are you really serious about being here, or are you just here to get in everyone's way?”

“Ehh?”

The match began without warning. “I'll show you how serious I can be!” he kicked off his shoes and threw off his top.

“Dragon Up!” he flew off, from last place to first, he began soaring through going after any faux villain that crossed his path.

His actions came as quite a surprise. As was his fierce power, in just a few short moments he had racked up 50 points. He blasted his flames, destroying some of the small fries. Using his tail and claws to dispatch the higher up opponents.

He was also good at dodging the speed bots. They were released, and began their onslaught. As the number of faux villains decreased the shooters seemed to increase. Students began getting attacked, and many got flunked out.

They were kidding about being fast, truly showing a villains tenacity for sneak attacks, and hit and run tactics. The school

has a record normally only those with speed quirks are able to take them down, there was a total of 50 of them, in each zone, and usually only 5 get destroyed out of all the zones.

Izuku and Bakugo. had both taken out 10! both using their quirks to block their attacks and launch a counter attack at the same time.

It was time, the 0 pointer was released. It broke onto the scene causing collateral damage and sent the applicants running. This was when the shooters got them, taking and using the distraction to blast them.

Izuku took to the air, feeling it safer ploy, but then he spotted something. Ojiro was trapped under some rubble, hit tail was under a huge rock, while some other stones covered his leg. He was trying desperately to get free, the 0 pointer drawing ever closer.

His mind worked fast, calculating he dove down, and swept through a crowd of running students, building up his momentum. 'This is gonna hurt!' he built up more and more speed before gliding up towards the head with a sudden twist wham he smacked the faux villain in the face with his tail. Using his momentum and his own strength to send it hurtling back.

They were not out of the woods yet as the shooters were upon them. Ojiro thought he was gonna get blaster for sure. To his shock Izuku came down and covered his body with his own, using his very wings to completely shield him.

The shooters opened fire, and Izuku took the assault, he couldn't counter attack in his current position so he took the onslaught.

Ojiro couldn't believe it, why for him, he was going to fail. He did not, as the test completed just before he received 100 shots. Sadly his score was reduced to only 2 points plus his written score. Izuku got up, and helped free Ojiro.

The tall glasses boy who scolded him earlier was stunned to silence. 'He fought to save him, even shielded him during that attack, is he crazy this is a test of course...a test?'

“I can't believe you did that, what if you fail?”

“Ehh, my body moved on it's own, you couldn't move I couldn't let you get shot down.” his tail twitched in pain, and Izuku rubbed the sore appendage. “I admit it was a bit reckless.”

“I'll say, but you saved me, thank you!” he hugged Izuku.

Recovery Girl made her rounds, and treated both Izuku and Ojiro. “You were lucky, your tail is certainly strong.”

“Yep, my quirk is dragon, I have pride in my tail.”

“I see, I see, well then, head to the showers to get that paint off you.”

“Thank you,” Izuku left, leaving Ojiro to watch him go, his tail swaying back and forth excitedly. Izuku didn't want to cry because he knew what he did was right, but 2 points plus the written it wouldn't be enough.

He let the hot water wash over his body, the paint washing away. It sucked, after coming so far, all of All Might's hard work. 'Sorry Kacchan, Kirishima, Ojiro, looks like I won't be going to school with you after all.' he thought of his dad would he have been proud, or disappointed.

After showering, he got dressed and headed home. The scores would be tallied, the judges would deliberate, and the placement of the students would be decided.

On the way home Izuku was stopped by Bakugo. who had something to say. “Hold it right there Deku!”

To be continued

Chap 4 Preview Rescue Points and Bakugo's feelings

Izuku and Bakugo. share some things and Izuku learns about rescue points.

“Dragoon, how would you like a job at Yuuei?”

End preview

Izuku: Two Cocks: 9 Inches in human form

Bakugo: 7 Inches

Kirishima 8 inches

Chap 4 Rescue Points and Bakugo's feelings

Izuku had been feeling pretty down. He had done the math and it didn't seem likely he passed. 'I'm sure I passed the

written test, but with only 2 points from the faux villain trial, this isn't good.' His heart felt heavy, all the hard work. His mother stayed up and quizzed him, made all the special meals, supported him every step of the way. All Might trained him, worked with his quirk, gave him the experience only a pro could give him, and his dad well, he gave him his quirk. He hoped if he did a good job his father would reach out to him. He sighed as he walked home.

"Hold it right there Deku!" Bakugo came up to him.

"Kacchan, listen I'm not really in the mood right now." Izuku says.

"I heard what happened, about what you did." he says. Everyone was talking about it. Izuku had wracked up tons of points, only to give them all up protecting someone. "What were you thinking!?"

"Ehh?" He grabbed him by his shirt.

"What are you playing at!? You are so damn strong, you are stronger than me...so why?" he had tears in his eyes. "Fuck!" he wiped his eyes.

"Kacchan, I'm shocked. Why do you care?" the blonde grit his teeth. "I mean we used to be so close, but I thought you hated me."

'No...I never hated you...that was part of the problem...' his hand balled into a fist. "You were supposed to get into U.A. you were supposed to stand in the same ring as me!"

“You didn’t answer me, why do you care?”

“Because I like you damn it!” he says, blushing from ear to ear. “I fucking love you, I have for a long time, I just...” his whole face got red. “I thought you were looking down on me.”

Izuku blinked at him. “Oh,” he says.

“Oh...Oh?” he grabs Izuku by his shirt. “I fucking confess my feelings for you and you say Oh? I’ll kill you you damn nerd!” Izuku pulls him forward and captures his lips. Anger melted away, and the blonde’s face twisted in surprise. Izuku’s lips felt hot against his, after an initial shock, he started to kiss back.

He tried to get rougher, licking Izuku’s lips, seeking entry. Izuku gave it, meeting Bakugo’s tongue with his own. They battled, and the blonde clung to Izuku. He thought he had won, but once his tongue invaded Izuku sucked on it, Bakugo moaned into his mouth.

His knees buckled, but Izuku supported him. The kiss broke for air, and Bakugo was left panting. Izuku pressed forward nipping and licking the blonde’s neck. “Deku!” the blonde moaned. He was hard in his pants, Izuku’s leg rubbed against his hard length, and drew a shuddering moan.

“I said oh, because you are so amazing Kacchan, sometimes I forget how frustratingly prickly you can be.” the blonde tried to glare, wasn’t very effective with his hard dick throbbing against his leg. “I have never once hated you, even when you

insulted me, even when we fought. I still believed in our friendship.” Bakugo blushed, a jab of guilt ramming his heart.

“I know what’s in your heart, your ambition of being a hero is awe inspiring. You always smile when facing a great wall. You love a challenge Kacchan, but I never thought you’d take my kindness as pity.”

“I’m sorry,” he says and clings to Izuku.

“For someone so smart, you can be kinda dumb.” he chuckles.

“Hey!” he growled. Izuku undoes his pants and frees the blonde’s hard 7 incher. The blonde shudders, the passing breeze made his cock twitch, pre already forming at the tip.

“Did you ever once think, that maybe I wanted you?” he caresses his hard dick. “No, you were so strong. I thought you pitied me. Fuck!” he moaned.

“You are strong to, Katsuki.” he purred and Bakugo moaned. Izuku undid his pants and freed both his cocks. He grabbed his hips and pulled him close, Bakugo’s dick slipped between Izuku’s twins. “Ohh fuck!” he moaned.

Izuku rocked his hips, sliding the two cocks against Bakugo’s one. The friction on both sides made him moan. “I want you, I want you to stand in the same ring as me.” he blushed.

“You finally said it.” he kissed Bakugo hungrily, hands cupping the blonde’s plump ass, using his tail he lifted the blonde up and supported him. Their dicks rubbed together,

and Deku's dicks were hot! "Ahhh ah ah ah fuck!"

"You like that Katsuki?" the boy's name never sounded so hot. It stroked his lust and made him ache for touch. "Fuck yes!"

Izuku fought back a frown. He might not be able to stand in the same ring as him like he wanted. He pushed those thoughts to the back and focused on Katsuki's cock. The blonde wrapped his legs around him.

A string of curses spilled from the blonde's mouth as his release built higher and higher. His balls lurched, as his climax hit. The blonde grit his teeth as his climax hit, Izuku followed suit, both cocks pulsing as he spilled his seed.

They made quite the mess on Bakugo's shirt. "I'm sorry, I might not get to be in the same ring as you Kacchan."

"Damn it Deku, you have to. I need you." he gripped Izuku tight. "You've made me better, stronger, I've worked so hard." Izuku kissed his cheek.

"You'll be a great hero even without me. I may not get into U.A. but there are other schools right?" It sounded like he was trying to convince himself that more than Bakugo.

"Fuck!" he rested his head against Izuku's shoulder.

"That doesn't change anything between us." he kissed the blonde's neck. "Damn nerd!"

Izuku dragon upped and took to the sky, bringing Bakugo home. Bakugo pulled off his shirt and hid it so his mom

wouldn't see. She did however see them together. "Well it's about damn time." she says.

"Shut it hag!"

"I would watch your mouth brat. Unless you want Izuku to know about the secret box under your bed." Bakugo blushed from ear to ear. "You wouldn't dare?" She gave him that mom look that said, "Try me."

"What box?" Izuku blinked.

"It's nothing! Thanks for the ride bye!" he quickly pushed Izuku out of the door and closed it.

"Jeez, are you sure you are my kid, when I wanted your father I pursued him all out. You just sulk in your room playing with toys." she crossed her arms, and shook her head.

"Shut it!" his whole face was red. 'How did she find my secret box?' said box was full of pictures of Izuku, and a special dildo and vibe.

"You got it bad kid," she says, and he stomps up the stairs.

Izuku couldn't help but grin. He flew home and sulked. All Might hadn't contacted him, no doubt hearing about his failure. 'I let him down, I let dad down,' he stared at his food with an empty look on his face.

"Izuku is everything alright?" she asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine mom." he takes a bite of his fish.

"I know your worried about the results, do not worry Izuku,

even if you don't get in to U.A. that doesn't mean you can't be a hero."

"Right, thanks mom." Both All Might and his dad went U.A. it wasn't the number one hero school in the country for nothing.

The wait was agonizing, waiting for the letter to arrive. He filled his time watching hero news, and lifting weights.

"IZUKU!" his mother burst into the room. "It's here!"

He took the letter to his room, his mother pacing outside. Opening it a video viewer came out. The message began to play. "Booya! I AM HERE AS A PROJECTION!"

"All Might?!" Izuku gasped. The muscled blonde laughed.

"I know it's been awhile, but with great power comes a great amount of paperwork." he coughs and gives Izuku a bow.

"My apologies, young man."

Izuku was shocked. "The truth is I didn't come to this city just to fight villains. You are looking at the newest UA faculty member."

"He's really gonna be working at UA?" the thought of All Might being his teacher excited him. Their private training was fun, but thought that would end once he got into Hero School.

"Uh huh," a hand comes into the screen. "Huh, who's showboating?" the hand continues to gesture to him. "Oh, sorry. I'll wrap it up, but I have to show him something first.

Wait I have to do how many of these things?” He sighs.
“Right! So, moving on.” the hand gives him to okay sign.
“Even though you passed the written test, you barely scored any combat points in the practical exam. Sorry,” he says and Izuku pouted. ‘I knew it.’

It’s been on his mind from the start. ‘I failed!’

“Fortunately there were other factors.” Izuku looked up. “But before we get to that I have another surprise.” he pointed a remote at a screen. “A short clip for your viewing pleasure.”

The screen turned on and Izuku was shocked to see Ojiro. “Hi, do you have a sec, sorry to interrupt.” the blonde entered a room. “I was hoping to discuss Izuku Midoriya’s exam score.”

“It’s Ojiro, what’s he doing there?”

“He showed up after the exam, to talk about you.”

“Huh?”

He was talking to Present Mic. “I was wondering would it be possible to give him some of my points?” Ojiro asks. “He sacrificed his own points to protect me. He has such an amazing quirk, he took out so many villains, but sacrificed it all to protect me.” he was touched. “Please let me give him some of my points. He would have had a better score if he hadn’t tried to protect me.”

“It’s not just about having a quirk, it’s your actions that inspire people.” Izuku couldn’t help but smile. “And that’s

why I am here. You see, the practical exam was not graded on combat alone.”

The clip resumed. “Thank you for showing up at the station for your request.” Present Mic explains. “But there is no reason to give him your points. The Kid’s chartin’ well on his own.”

“How could a hero course reject someone, who is committed to saving others, regardless of the consequences to himself. After all that is what makes a hero!” That’s what UA was all about. “So, we have Rescue Points!”

As All Might explains, a panel of judges watches, and they reward points for heroic acts. “Izuku Midoriya, 60 rescue points!” he had about 2 combat points, with the combined score he had passed with flying colors. “You passed the exam!”

“Is this a joke, is this really happening?” He started to cry tears of joy. Izuku left his room and showed his mother his acceptance letter. “Oh Izuku!” she cried happily, as Izuku smiled. “Your father will be so proud of you.”

-x-

Dragoon heard his phone ring. He answered it. “Moshi moshi,” he says. “Hey there Dragoon.” All Might spoke.

“All Might, why are you calling me? Is it Izuku, did something happen to him?” panic raised in his voice.

“Easy my friend.” he says. “I have good news. Izuku has

passed the UA exam.”

“He got into UA, my boy.” he started crying tears of joy. He wanted to see him so bad. He couldn’t risk it, not when HE was still about. “Thank you for telling me All Might.”

“I didn’t call just to tell you this.” he says. “How would you like a job at UA?”

“What?!” Dragoon gasped.

“I told you I would find you a safe place. If you work at UA, you’ll be able to see your son in secret without worrying about a threat.”

“I could see my son again...” he hadn’t seen him in so long. He couldn’t stop the tears from falling. “I’ll do it!”

To be continued