

(Warning: This story contains female muscle and graphic sexual content)

UA was the most prestigious hero school in the country. Their curriculum and the sheer facilities were staggering (after all, not many schools could field an army of robots in a small fake city as part of their entrance exam), not to mention the great domes of USJ (not to be confused with a certain studio), which were designed to recreate multiple scenarios like disaster areas, natural or otherwise, and of course villain attacks.

...Though nobody could have anticipated a *real* villain attack.

USJ was surrounded by state-of-the-art security and a heavily defended perimeter. Yet a *mob* of villains had managed to slip through undetected thanks to that villain with a warping quirk, that let him become a giant mass of blackness that transported entire groups of people.

And displaced others as well.

Izuku's mind raced as he tried to move from the events that had transpired. The black-smoke villain had undoubtedly displaced many of his classmates, himself included, into different areas. Eraserhead was no doubt fighting alone, the only support he had was any classmates who managed to remain on his side. Fortunately, Iida would arrive at UA swiftly and bring pro-hero reinforcements. Until then, they had to hold on and regroup.

First, he needed to find where he was, everything was so dark here he could only vaguely make out shapes and brighter colors. Thankfully his classmate Mina Ashido was easy to spot in the darkness.

"You okay, Midoriya-kun?" She asked, her voice slightly echoing.

"Y-Yes," He stiffly nodded. "Is anyone else here?!" He raised his voice, hoping for a reply.

There was none.

He heard Mina sigh, "Think it's just the two. Ugh, there has to be a light somewhere here."

“Right. Just gotta stick close to a wall and look...” The two proceeded to do just that, thankfully it wasn’t long before they did. And once the lights turned on they could finally see their surroundings properly.

There were rows of standard student uniforms without any official school symbol, just generic jumpsuits any academy could use as spares. Along with stands filled with generic armor plates like chest pieces, arm-guards, leg-guards, shoulder pads, boots, and helmets, all neatly arranged.

“Think this is a storage for practice gear” Izuku muttered as he took in the sight.

“Basically a big storage closet,” Mina said before quickly cheering up. “The door!” She rushed towards a large double-sided metallic door and quickly pulled on the knob, only for the door to slightly budge, showing it was locked. “Ugh, come on!” Izuku sweatdropped as she kept pulling repeatedly, resulting in dry metallic thuds.

“I-I don’t think that’s going to work, Ashido-san...” He timidly pointed out, feeling he shouldn’t upset the exuberant girl capable of sweating acid. Hey wait a moment- “O-Oh! Your acid!”

Her dark eyes widened comically, “Oh good idea!” And quickly began to smear her secretions over the lock, the metal hissed as the mildly corrosive substance began doing its work. “How about now?!”

She pulled again, and this time the budging was weaker.

Ashido stared at the door for a moment before looking back at him with a sheepish smile, scratching the back of her head. “...I think I sealed the door shut”

Izuku nearly face-planted at that.

“Wait, you have super strength! Just rip the door out!”

“It’s... not so easy,” Izuku tried to figure out a way to tell her without revealing his secret. “My quirk, it stockpiles energy, that’s what gives me super strength but... well it was pretty much dormant most of my life, I’m still learning how to carefully use it without breaking my limbs”

The pink girl looked at him with concern. "You saying you might *break* your arm trying to get us free?"

Izuku let out a displeased sound, not looking forward to it but... "It might be the only way for us to regroup with the others"

"Yeeesh," She muttered, walking towards him. "Can't you just use a smaller amount of energy?"

"I could *try*," He said with trepidation. "But I haven't much practice yet"

"Well!" It made him jump back with how cheerfully she sounded. "No time like the present!" Then his cheeks proceeded to burn because she was *holding his hand!* "I believe in you!"

Holy wow holy wow holy wow a girl was touching him!

If his younger self could see him now, life gets better little Izuku!

No no no! Focus! He had to get them out. Just, a small amount of energy, just a bit. Enough to boost the strength in his arm without shattering it, so they could both get out and help the others.

Izuku took a deep breath, focusing on the boundless pool of energy dwelling in his body. All Might's gift, his legacy, his trust.

One For All.

The energy was like the heart of an active volcano, powerful and frighteningly volatile. So he had to be careful, draw just a bit, just enough. Make it run through his left arm because his right hand was occupied *being held by a girl!*

The lapse in judgment made Izuku draw out *far more* than intended. His body shuddered at the sudden increase of energy coursing through him, manifesting as billowing winds as raw power escaped his body.

Mina yelped, feeling as a shock of electricity went through her hand.

She jumped back, and Izuku stared at her in concern, fearing he had accidentally hurt her. “A-Ashido-san, are you okay?!”

Mina was shaking, staring at her hands with trembling eyes. “W-W-What was that?” She panted, feeling her heart rate elevate. “W-Whole body feels like it’s on fire! I don’t-I don’t know what-“

Mina suddenly gasped, her eyes widening.

Then she began to *change*.

Mina was already a fit girl, with lightly toned arms and well-shaped legs, the latter of which was highlighted by the skintight camo bodysuit. But Izuku could spot lines of muscle definition *deepening* over the visible patches of her pink skin, with her bare arms and chest. He tried not to look at the... endowed tracks of land, told himself he was looking at the pectoral line which stood out more and more defined with each passing moment.

“What’s happening?!” Mina exclaimed with a strained voice, spasms wrecking her body as her legs buckled. Her hands clenched as her arms went ramrod straight to the sides, shaking. She threw her head back, showing how much the muscles in her neck were tightening. A long growl escaped from her throat as the flesh around her body began *writhing*, pulsating, and expanding incredibly fast.

The bodysuit tightened around her figure even more, showing more of her tone even through the fabric, small bumps in her stomach became visible, and the material strained around the expanding thighs and calves. Even with its stretchy and resistant properties, the fabric began to struggle audibly. Her forearms widened in circumference as her biceps inflated and her triceps hardened into firm-cut horseshoe-shaped flesh. The expansion of her deltoids accompanied by the widening of her nascent lats made her torso widen out notably. Her body became so fit she matched Izuku’s hard-earned musculature so fast, and she wasn’t stopping...

“Nghn!” She was even growing *taller*, easily catching up to him and then *exceeding* his own height. Were her *breasts* growing too?! Izuku watched with a crimson face as the bosom he desperately tried to ignore swelled, and with how much she was also growing taller, not to mention the low cut of her outfit, well-

Izuku felt his soul leave his body when two dark purple nipples slipped out from the outfit, her breasts jostling as they were finally free. A part of him briefly realized he was seeing a half-naked woman, a real one, for the first time in his life.

Although the 'half' part wouldn't last for long, given how tears began spreading over her outfit, namely around the legs as her burgeoning quads widened even more, and her calves expanded beyond her shins, ripping the fabric around them, showing patches of pink skin. Her boots looked painfully tight, and gasps of relief followed their destruction as her feet finally burst free. Long gauges of unraveling fabric spread around her leggings, coming undone by the strain of pulsating veiny muscles.

"Ugh!" Mina brought up her arm in double-bicep flex, marveling Izuku with their shredded look as the biceps gained such a *thick* figure, there was such depth to her muscular arms it was absolutely mesmerizing. Her lats ripped the outfit to the side, as her abdominal and obliques came up for air. A loud snap was heard, and her tan fur-lined waistcoat just fell to the sides torn in half. More tearing could be heard, no doubt in numerous places he couldn't see until all that remained of her outfit was a ripped 'thong' made out of the remnants of her camouflage bodysuit.

Ashido was *massive*, as big as All Might, if not *bigger!* Her muscles were simply outstanding, and indeed Izuku was hard-pressed to think of a heroine with a figure as big and imposing as her right now. Her breasts were firm, supported by inch-thick pectorals that coiled and rippled with her heavy breathing, while her stomach pushed her fierce abs in and out.

She panted, looking down at herself, and then at the green-clad teen. "Midoriya-kun... what did you do to me?"

Izuku's throat was dry. "I... I don't know..."

A smirk slowly grew on her lips. "Well... not that I mind~"

And struck a pose, an Olympic one to highlight the throbbing musculature of her figure, holding her wrist in a side chest.

"I feel *amazing!*"

She hit pose after pose, and Izuku found it an even greater miracle he had not passed out yet from the sight of her half-naked state.

“Ohhhh now I’m ready to beat up baddies!” With a burst of intense energy, Mina rushed over to the spare uniforms. “Let’s see, there’s gotta be one that’ll be fit me...”

Izuku could only stare dumbfounded as this *gorgeous* young amazon struggled to put on a t-shirt that at least covered her breasts but left the rest of her torso bare still.

“There we go! Now...” She smirked impishly. “Let’s see if these muscles are for show!”

She went over the stuck door, and without much effort, she tore it off its hinges. She blinked repeatedly as she stared at the door still in her grasp before smiling widely at him.

“Come on Midoriya-kun! Time to be heroes!”