

“Everyone get down!” The Villain roared, as she stormed into the cafe. “One of you is going to become my meal!” All around the cafe, people turned to stare at her.

One of the waitresses nervously walked over to her. The Villain was dressed in short shorts, and only a small band of fabric covered her breasts, leaving her stomach exposed. “Ma’am, you can’t wear such a slutty outfit in here!” The waitress protested, apparently rather slow on the uptake.

The Villain reached out and grabbed her by the neck, her hands closing hard on the waitresses throat. “You’re way too fuckin’ skinny to be my meal. Who the fuck do you think you are?” There was a horrific crunching noise, and the waitress went limp in the Villain’s hands.

Everyone in the restaurant started screaming, as the waitress's body fell to the ground. “It’s a villain!” Someone called out. “Call the Hero Network, quickly!”

“Who’s next?” The Villain yelled, laughing. “I only need one of you for a meal, the rest of you are gonna die!” Picking up a table in a single hand, she hurled it through a window. Glass flew everywhere, bouncing off the Villain’s skin as if it was made of iron. “Let’s see if any of you can survive my super-strength!”

“This is the Hero Network, come in. Please respond!”

The Hero rolled over naked in bed, groggily fumbling for her phone. When she saw that the Hero Network was calling her, she suddenly leapt up in bed, sleepiness forgotten. She was excited, getting an emergency call like this was rare. “Yes, I’m here! Where do you need me?”

The operator on the phone spoke quickly. “There’s a villain attacking a restaurant over on Stonemason Street! Please get down there and stop her right away!”

“Yes, I’ll get there as quickly as I can!” The Hero ran over to her wardrobe, her naked breasts bouncing as she ran. Opening the wardrobe, she grabbed her costume, a body length yellow latex jumpsuit.

“The restaurant should be close-by. We need you there ASAP!” The operator said again, and the Hero scowled. She’d chosen her costume because the skin-tight latex looked amazing on her. Unfortunately, putting it on was quite an effort. Pulling it up over her hips took ages. “We don’t know anything about this villain, so we’ve categorised her as a D-rank villain. As a C-rank hero, you should have no problems dealing with her.”

“I’m going as fast as I can, okay?” Her boobs were putting up a real fight, as she tried to stuff them into the costume. Finally, she reached behind her, fumbling for the zipper. “My fire breath will take care of that villain right away, you’ll see!”

“There’s a lot of civilians in the area. You need to avoid collateral damage! It’s imperative that you get there quickly, before civilian lives are lost-” Angrily, the Hero flipped the phone shut.

“Holy shit, I *got* it! Get there ASAP, I know!” Scowling, the Hero turned towards the door to her apartment. Walking over to it, she passed by the door and sat down at her makeup table. “But, I gotta look my best for the civilians, right? They can wait at least a minute or two, right?”

Twenty minutes later, the Hero was running down Stonemason Street, looking for the restaurant. From the looks of it, everyone else around had fled. She didn’t run too fast, worrying about looking sweaty when she turned up. “Where’s the- Oh shit..”

The Hero had found the restaurant. The front door was smashed open, and a few of the windows were shattered. A few chairs and tables lay broken on the sidewalk, as if they’d been thrown through the windows. Careful not to cut her costume on the broken glass, the Hero entered the restaurant.

Inside was just as ruined. Bodies were strewn everywhere, slumped over tables and lying motionless on the floor. The Hero gingerly stepped over the body of a waitress, not wanting to touch a dead body.

In the corner of the room, the Villain was sitting with a young girl on her lap. The girl was plump, with big breasts and thick thighs. She couldn’t be more than eighteen. The Villain’s hands were inside the girl’s shirt, roughly squeezing her breasts. The Hero heard the Villain moan; “Oh, yeah, I’ve been craving some lovely fat...”

“Foul villain!” The Hero called out, striking a dramatic pose. Placing her hands on her hips and puffing out her chest, the Hero glared at the Villain. “Release that poor girl!”

The girl twisted in the villain’s grip, trying in vain to break free. “Oh, god! Please save me!” She screamed, tears running down her face.

The villain herself turned to face the newcomer, looking confused. “Ehhhh? Who the fuck do you think you are?” When she saw the Hero’s tits, the Villain licked her lips. They were much bigger than the tits on the girl she was fondling. “Never mind, those tits of yours are *way* more appetising than these!” She pulled her hands out from the girl’s shirt and grabbed her by the neck, to stop her struggling.

The Hero pointed at the Villain dramatically. “Release that child right now!” She smirked at the Villain, enjoying the hopeful eyes of the civilians on her. “After I do, I’ll kill you mercifully.”

“Oh, is that right?” The Villain sneered at the Hero, her hand still around the young girl’s neck. “Not much of a hero if you go around killing people, y’know”

Turning towards the sun, the Hero struck another pose. “Exterminating evil-doers like you is the least I can do for society!” Then, her eyes narrowed. “Now, release that girl. This is your last warning.”

The Villain licked her lips. “Whatever.” She sneered at the Hero, and let go of the girl. “Go on, scurry away, little morsel.

As the young girl stumbles away and dives under a nearby table, the Hero sneered at the Villain. “I really didn’t expect you to actually release her.” She said, cracking her knuckles menacingly. “Since you’re so obedient, why don’t you kneel down before me and recant your misdeeds before I end you?”

Sneering, the Villain stood up and popped her knuckles. “Nah, I don’t think I will. The only reason I spared her was because she’s not much of a meal compared to those milkers in your chest!”

The Hero scowled. “So be it. Don’t underestimate me, villain!” She opened her mouth wide.

For a moment, the Villain was confused as to what the Hero was doing. Then, she saw a glow rising in the Hero’s throat. “Oh, shi-” The Villain barely managed to dodge to the side as a massive fireball burst from the Hero’s mouth, the flames singeing the hairs of the Villain’s arm. “What kind of hero breathes fire?!”

“The kind that’s gonna turn you into ash, villain.” Face flushed with excitement, the Hero turned to follow the Villain. “Stand still, and let me boil you alive!”

The Villain leapt behind an overturned table, as another fireball ripped its way through the air above her head. Behind her, the fireball dissipated into the air. “Are you getting off on this?” The Villain called out to the Hero from behind the table.

Stalking closer to the overturned table, the Hero blasted it with another fireball. The thrill of the kill was imminent, and the Hero could feel wetness between her thighs. “Come out, and I’ll make it fast!” Grinning, the Hero opened her mouth to fire off another fireball... and nothing came out.

Oh, *shit*. How could she be out *already*? Usually, the Hero could spit fire for at least twice as long as this. Was it because she just woke up? If she was out, then this Villain could...

“Wait!” The Villain called out, sounding desperate. “Look, I surrender, okay? I didn’t think I’d be facing a fuckin’ fire-breather today, alright?” Behind the table, the Hero saw her waving her hands in surrender.

The Hero blinked for a moment. And then, she smirked in excitement. “Fine, come out here, then. If you surrender, I won’t turn you into a smoked scumbag.” Actually, she had no obligation to accept a villain’s surrender, though she couldn’t exactly do much about it right now.

To the Hero’s amazement, the Villain slowly stood up from behind the scorched table, holding her hands up in capitulation. It was a real shame that she was out of fire, the Hero reflected, otherwise she would have belched flame and turned the Villain into a charred skeleton right then and there.

“Come over here...” The Hero instructed the Villain, letting a tiny tongue of flame flit out of her mouth as she spoke, an implicit threat. It’s about all the flame she has left in her body, but the Villain didn’t know that, judging by how pale her face turns. “If you’re surrendering, I’ll take you into custody.”

Obediently, the Villain walked over, watching the Hero with fear. “Yeah, sure. Custody sounds good.” Her cocky attitude was long gone now, but there was a slight grin on her face still. No doubt she was already making plans on how to escape from a notoriously flimsy supervillain prison.

“Don’t even think of trying anything, or I’ll turn you into a barbecued bitch.” The Hero warns, and pulls out a set of handcuffs. Normally, metal handcuffs would be like paper for a supervillain, especially one with super strength. But these are special.

Snapping the handcuffs onto the Villain’s wrists as quickly as she could, the Hero was relieved to see them glow green. Good, they were active...

“I’m sure I can change my ways, if you guys in the Hero Network give me some leniency...” The Villain doesn’t seem to have realized how much danger she was suddenly in. Quite the opposite, in fact. “I know I killed all these people, but I had a rough childhood or something, y’know? Just give me amnesty for my crimes, and I could even become a hero myself! How about it?”

The Hero rolled her eyes. “How dumb do you think I am?” She asked the Villain with a sneer. “I know you’d just break out the moment I put you in custody! You’re getting eliminated, right here, right now!”

“Wha- You bitch!” The Villain seemed genuinely shocked, as if she’d assumed that the Hero was too much of a goody-two-shoes to disregard the law. “Well, fuck that!” She snarled, twisting the handcuffs in her grip. “Let’s see how you like being shoved through a concrete floor... Wait, what?!” She pulled on her handcuffs again, this time with a look of alarm.

“Oh, you’re just now noticing the de-powering effect?” The Hero rolled her eyes. “Moron.” Of course she wasn’t stupid enough to get into arms reach of a villain with super-strength without some kind of protection. “Good thing you didn’t notice I’m out of flame to breathe...”

The Villain's eyes widened. "What? You bitch! You're a hero, aren't you?" She glared at the Hero furiously. "What happened to 'honor', huh?"

"Honor?" The Hero shrugged with disinterest. "The only honor I care about is the one that the city's gonna give me for killing you." She rubbed her neck, feeling an annoying cold inside her body. "Now, if I'm gonna keep fighting villainous scum like you, I need more fuel. A *lot* more fuel." And she knew *exactly* where she was going to get some...

"What?" The Villain looked up with alarm, as the Hero approached. Opening her mouth wide, the Hero grabs the Villain by the neck. "No! No! Not like this!" She begged pathetically, as if she can't process what's happening. "No, I'm so strong, you can't just..."

But whatever the Hero apparently can't just do was cut off by a loud gulp, as the Hero swallows the Villain's head. There might not be enough flame inside her body to breath fire, but judging by the Villain's horrific scream from inside her throat, the inside of the Hero's body was still brutally hot. It must be like being shoved into an oven, the Hero reflected with amusement.

The Hero swallowed again, sucking the Villain's shoulders down into her throat. She can feel the woman inside her struggling, perhaps for the first time in her villainous life, feebly. Being cooked alive was certainly unpleasant, the Hero could imagine. Not that she'd ever show mercy to a villain because of it. With another swallow, she sucked down the Villain's breasts, already tasting cooked flesh in her mouth. How *delicious*.

As the Hero's lips slid over the Villain's fat ass, the woman inside her was still kicking, a testament to the toughness of an evil villain. The Hero could almost respect that, if the person she was cooking inside her body wasn't immoral to begin with. Against immorality, one could only offer brutality, after all. And brutality was something that the Hero was eager to supply. With a few more hungry gulps, the Villains kicking legs are swallowed, and forced down into the Hero's red-hot guts.

The Hero reaches up and begins to unzip her suit, not eager to have the expensive latex rip. Her top now bare and her stomach bulging heavily, the Hero slapped it hard, sending ripples across the surface of her belly. The outline of the Villain could be seen, her body folded up painfully to fit inside the Hero. The Hero burped, and smirked down at the bulge inside her. "How's it feel in there?" She asked the Villain with a smirk. "Hot enough for you, evildoer?"

To the Hero's disappointment, the woman inside her is too busy screaming in agony to engage in quippy banter, like a good supervillain. Well, she was essentially being boiled alive. The Hero feels cold air on her bare nipples, and she was glad that there's no-one there to see her topless...

Of course, that was too much wishful thinking. As the Hero let out a burp, the young girl that the Villain had been holding hostage earlier crawled out from under her table, looking around fearfully. "Did you... did you get her?" She asked the Hero.

Covering her bare chest with a small blush, the Hero nodded. "Fear not, brave citizen. I have defeated the miscreant." She gestured to her belly, and to the struggling Villain inside.

"Thank you!" The young girl seemed quite relieved as she approached the Hero. "You saved my life! How could I ever thank... Um, is she dying?!" She asked, as the Villain let out a loud scream of agony.

"Yes, I'm afraid she is." There was a loud gurgle, and the Hero's bare belly rippled again. She suppresses a moan of pleasure, as she feels the digestion process begin. The Villain was already beginning to melt alive inside her. "It's sad, but it couldn't be helped, I'm afraid. She, uh, refused to surrender." Well, it's close enough to the truth, wasn't it?

"O-okay..." The young woman stared at the Hero's belly with a mixture of fear and respect. "Um, should I call...?"

The Hero felt a pain in her abdomen, and grabbed her ass, spreading her cheeks for a moment. "Ugh, hold on a moment..." She relaxes her sphincter, and feels a rush of relief as she lets out a loud fart. It's not just gas, the Hero also felt a tongue of flame exit her behind, flowing out of her suit and into the air with a sharp scent. In front of her, the young girl flinches at the sight of the flame. Good thing the Hero's suit was fireproof. "This is the best part..."

"The best part?" The young girl looked confused. "The best part of what?"

The Hero didn't answer her, and instead grabs her bulging belly with both hands. She'd been out of flame before, but now she had *plenty* of fuel. She can feel heat inside her, and the Villain's squirming suddenly becomes a lot more fervent, as the heat inside the Hero began to spike. "Come on..." The Hero moans, smoke beginning to leak from the corners of her mouth. "Come on!"

There was a short scream from inside her belly, but it didn't last long. As the Villain was literally snuffed out inside her, the Hero felt a powerful rush of heat inside her body. A few moments later, she opened her mouth and belched loudly. A torrent of smoke burst out of her mouth, flowing up toward the ceiling of the ruined restaurant.

The Hero looks down at her belly with a smirk, and confirms that it's rapidly shrinking. In a few minutes, she knew, it would completely flat, the Villain inside reduced to fuel for her flames. "Justice is best served *hot*." She quipped with a smirk. Then, the Hero grimaced. There was an odd feeling in her guts...

“Oh my... golly!” The young girl stammered, as she watched the smoke trail away into the air. “She just... is that all that’s left of her?!”

The Hero didn’t answer. There’s a strange feeling inside her, rushing through her guts, her bloodstream, her nervous system... It almost felt like electricity surging through her muscles, as if she was... as if she was...

Growing stronger.

The Hero can feel her body shivering, pulsing with energy as the Villain’s power was absorbed into her. The feeling wasn’t unpleasant, far from it in fact. The power of super-strength was an incredible feeling, especially as it flowed into the Hero’s bones and muscle. She can feel her muscles warping, growing stronger and stronger with every passing moment. God, was this how the Villain had felt *all the time*? No wonder she’d thought so little of ordinary people...

“Are... are you okay?!” The young girl asked fearfully, taking a step back from the trembling Hero.

As the sensation began to fade, the Hero flexed her fingers, feeling immense satisfaction at the raw power she can sense inside her muscles. She can even feel her chest expanding, her breasts fattening into an even bigger cup-size as the remains of the Villain settle into place. Goodbye to the feelings of weakness or sickness. The Hero knew she’d never feel those feelings again, ever in her life. “Never better...” Now, she just needed something to try her new powers out on...

Reaching out, the Hero grabbed the young girl by the neck, pulling the girl toward her. As she’d hoped, the sensation of picking up an entire human being in one hand was almost laughably easy now. The Hero can feel the weight of the young girl in her grip, now as light as a feather. “Gah...” The young girl gasped, struggling uselessly in the Hero’s powerful grip. “W-what are you doing?!”

“Testing my strength...” The Hero explained casually. After all, how can she fight a villain with her new power without testing it on someone first? “Sorry about this, but I think I’ll have to kill you.”

The young girl seemed more than a little baffled by that, as if she thought that the Hero might be joking. “Are you seri- urk!”

The Hero tightened her grip, choking off the girl’s words. “Of course I am, citizen. I need to test out this new power. How do you expect me to fight villains with my newfound strength if I don’t test it on a volunteer first?”

The young girl gasped, clawing feebly at the Hero’s grip around her neck. Not that some feeble civilian can do anything against a mighty Hero.

“Of course, I’ll report that the Villain was the one that killed you. It’s true, in a manner of speaking.” The Hero continued casually, ignoring the fear in the young girl’s eyes. “I mean, I try my best not to cause collateral damage, so it’d be unfair to me if I had a murder on my record.”

The young girl was turning red, and her breathing had become ragged and desperate.

“Last week, when I was fighting this slime girl, I accidentally missed a few times with my fire-breath. Those poor bystanders went up in smoke! Too bad I didn’t get to eat her in the end...” Though, the Hero blamed the slime girl for that anyway. That poor school bus had gone up like a tinderbox! “Now, get yourself ready. I’m going to test whether or not I can snap your neck with one hand...”

Her eyes widening in horror, the young girl tried to shake her head, as if she could forestall what’s about to happen. “N... pl...” She choked out.

“Those are your last words?” The Hero nodded slowly, committing the young girl’s terrified face to memory. “I’ll remember them, don’t worry.” Then, her muscles pulsing, the Hero flexed her grip. Underneath her new power, bones snapped like twigs.

The young girl goes limp, as her life ended at eighteen years old. It had been a brave sacrifice, one that the Hero would make sure she’d honor. At some point, probably. If she remembered. Relaxing her grip, the Hero watches the girl’s vacant eyes roll up into her head, and then lets the former girl crumple to the floor in a heap. Just another corpse strewn amongst the ruins of the restaurant.

Standing over the young girl, the Hero felt a rumbling in her guts. Oh yes, she’d almost forgotten. Not *all* of the Villain had been converted into fuel. Some had been converted into... well, the usual. Pulling her unzipped suit down to her knees, the Hero straddled the young girl, her asshole inches above the girl’s still and empty face. Inside her colon, she could feel the Villain, burning hot and ready to leave her body.

Perhaps it was lucky for the young girl that she wasn’t alive for this part, the Hero reflected.

A boiling mixture of shit and fire came bursting out of the Hero’s anus. A monstrous fart rips through the ruined restaurant, bouyed into the air on the tongues of flame that scorch the girl below the Hero. A massive load of burning shit splattered onto the floor, rapidly covering the young girl’s corpse completely. From the scent, she was being buried *and* cremated at the same time.

It took her a few minutes to fully empty out the Villain’s remains, and the Hero almost felt disappointed when it finally ended. The mixture of fart and smoke wafted into the Hero’s nostrils as she stood, and she inhaled deeply. A tiny lick of flame shot out of her ass, as one final fart slipped out. A heroic smile spread across her face.

Standing up straight, the Hero pulled her suit back on, covering her still smoking behind. Zipping up the latex out, the Hero reached her breasts and then paused awkwardly. The zip doesn't *quite* go over her boobs now. As she struggled awkwardly, the Hero heard a sound nearby.

Turning, she looked over at a small desk nearby. A glass is rolling away from the desk, as if someone had accidentally touched it...

There's a shriek of fear as the Hero pushed back the desk, the weight of the wooden furniture no more challenging than a piece of paper now. Underneath, she saw two young girls, wearing school uniforms. A couple of schoolgirls, visiting a restaurant after school? How odd. Maybe they were on a date or something. The Hero couldn't imagine that it had been a fun date, what with a Villain killing everyone and all.

The two girls hug each other fearfully, staring up at the Hero. It's almost as if they're scared of her! "Guess you two heard my little... *chat* with that girl, didn't you?" The Hero asked slowly.

"We... we won't tell anyone!" The schoolgirl begged, hugging her friend tightly. "We promise!"

"I appreciate your silence, brave citizens!" The Hero posed dramatically. "As a Hero, I can't be seen to be doing anything immoral." She smiled disarmingly down at the two schoolgirls. "As far as everyone important is concerned, a murderous villain has been eliminated today. And that's how it's going to be, okay?" It was the truth... from a certain point of view.

The two schoolgirls nod fearfully from under the desk. "Y-yes, we won't tell anyone! We promise!" They looked slightly relieved, and perhaps even hopeful that they'd live to see another day...

"Don't worry, citizens." The Hero felt wetness between her legs again. "I know you won't."

Drawing in her breath, the Hero sensed her lungs filling with flame, a burning sensation that's deeply pleasurable. And then, almost gleefully, she let out a belch, blasting a fireball into the gap under the desk.

Flames surged, charring the dark wood as the desk was consumed in flame. There were two agonized screams, and for a moment, the Hero considers sending a second blast to finish off the witnesses. But then, the screams were slowly snuffed out, as the schoolgirls were themselves snuffed out.

As the flames began to die away, the Hero peered under the desk. Underneath, there was nothing living. Just some charred bones and scorched scraps of school uniforms. It was a shame, but honestly the schoolgirls had basically forced the Hero to liquidate them. She couldn't

have a couple of girls lying to the media and saying she *wasn't* a hero, could she? No, better for them to make a heroic sacrifice. The Hero would be sure to honor them for it.

Satisfied, the Hero pulled out her phone and she called up the Hero Network. "D-rank villain neutralized." She reported with an aroused blush. Flexing her new muscles, the Hero has a sense of immense power. "I've also taken her power, super-strength."

"Good to hear from you, hero." The operator responded quickly. "Good work on absorbing her power. It's rare for a hero to get lucky like that. We'll have to see about upgrading your hero-rank. What's the status of the civilians at the scene?"

Ooh, a higher rank! The Hero was C-rank, but she'd always known she belonged in at least B-rank. And now with super-strength alongside her fire-breathing, perhaps she could even break into A-rank? Higher rank meant higher pay, bigger fame and maybe even the ability to land a celebrity boyfriend or girlfriend! Honestly, she wasn't picky about which, as long as they helped make her famous... "Oh, the civilians?" The Hero remembered at last. "Unfortunately, I got here as quickly as I possibly could, but the Villain had already massacred almost everyone here. A couple of civilians survived, but they... made the ultimate sacrifice for me." It was *technically* true, after all. "Honestly, they all deserve to be honored almost as much as me."

"Oh..." The operator said, sounding disappointed. "It's a shame about the innocent victims, but I'm sure you did everything you could. Don't beat yourself up about it, hero."

"I'll try not to... but it'll be hard." The Hero sighs deeply. "Honestly, I think I should take some time off... fully paid of course."

"Of course! Whatever you need. We'll give you as much paid time off as you need, hero." The operator agreed quickly. "Rest, recuperate and get used to your new powers for as long as you need. You'll get an honor from the city for this, for sure. And don't worry about the press, the Network will make sure everyone knows that we couldn't have saved the civilians."

The Hero nodded to herself. "I'm glad to hear it. I hope the families of these poor victims can get some closure, now that I've avenged the deaths of their loved ones." She looked down at the desk again, before turning back to the phone. "And I'll contact the families of those poor civilians who sacrificed themselves for me. They deserve that much, at least."

"Wow, you're even going that far... you're really something..." On the other end of the phone, the Hero can hear the operator choking back tears of admiration. "I'm sorry I was rude to you earlier today... you're a true hero. Thank you."

"I forgive you. And thank you for saying so." The Hero knew it was true, but it was nice to be recognized. "You, and everyone in this city, are welcome."

Ending the call, the Hero licks her lips and looks under the desk again. So, she now had super strength, huh? The Hero was already envisioning all the brutal ways she could punish evildoers now. And even better if those villains gave her even *more* powers...

Trying her suit's zipper again, the Hero sighed as she imagined how much work putting it on will be now that she's got even more body fat to stuff into it. That Villain had made quite an impact on her body, actually. She'd need new underwear for her civilian wear, maybe even new clothes altogether!

But, that was just the price of being a Hero, wasn't it? The city was just lucky that it had someone as selfless and merciful as her to protect it.