

Mirko scowled as she stared at Deku. *This is fucking babysitting duty, no matter how they're trying to advertise it!* The hero grumbled under her breath, still not wanting to have some snot-nosed brat around her when she had to start a fight. When Mirko got the details of her new mission she was supposed to do alongside Deku, she switched her gaze from the assignment to Deku, watching as the boy nervously pitter-pattered beside her. *How is this a shadowing program when I merely have to watch over him?* Mirko continued to scowl but her scowling turned even worse when she reread the details of her new mission. "We have to stop a riot at Shotaville Juvenile Detention Center? Is this some kind of sick joke?" Mirko growled out the question but when she looked over at Deku, the green-haired boy tried to hide his nervousness over the woman's anger, knowing that the woman wasn't angry at him.

Sensing that Deku was trying to calm down for her sake, Mirko decided to calm down, knowing it wouldn't look good for her to be shown getting mad at the kid for something that wasn't his fault. *He's not the one who wrote the details of the mission.* He was just like Mirko, being forced to deal with something he didn't want to deal with, even though he was happy to be with Mirko. Once they arrived at the building, Mirko knew it would be too stupid of her to send Deku into the riot and when she noticed the Admin Building, she turned to the boy. "Go figure out how this shit happened," she told him, making sure he was able to find the building safely. Once she noticed the boy walking into the Admin Building, she turned towards the main building, itching for a fight.

Mirko was glad she didn't have to worry about Deku when she realized the situation with the riot. When the other children started to notice that there was another adult to fight, they started to surround Mirko. Knowing she couldn't put down the riot unless she was able to knock out some of the children, Mirko prepared herself for a fight, knowing she would have to put everything into the mission. *I'm not going to fail this mission. I won't let anything stop me.* The woman let out a growl as she started to pump herself up, knowing she had to make sure that the rioting would be stopped for good.

When the children started to surround Mirko, she made sure to hold back, not wanting to seriously injure the kids. She understood that they were just being rowdy even though they were causing a riot. *I can't just punch kids with my full strength. Not these kids. They aren't even on Trigger and if they are on Trigger, they are not hitting me like they are.* The more Mirko was able to

knock out the kids, the more she was starting to see the center of the building. "Alright," she cheered to herself. *I'm almost at the center! I can stop this riot for good!* However, Mirko knew she had started to cheer too early, focusing her sharp gaze on a girl holding a knife to a female guard's neck. "Oh shit," Mirko huffed as she slowed to a stop, not wanting anything to happen to the guard. To her credit, the woman still lightly struggled against the girl who was holding the knife. Even so, Mirko wanted to get her out of danger so she would be out of the way. When she focused her eyes on the girl, she realized she knew who the girl was. *Toga Himiko*. Mirko thought, knowing she needed to be careful, knowing what the girl could do with her quirk.

"So they did send a hero, after all," judging from how amused the girl sounded, Mirko knew she wasn't mad to see her. Mirko bit her lip, not wanting to say anything that would offend the girl but suddenly, she had gotten an idea that she knew Toga would agree with. *She doesn't want some guard. She's going to want me as her hostage.* Mirko decided to take the risk of being Toga's hostage. It would be better than letting the guard remain in Toga's grasp.

"How about we do a swap, kid? You can let her go and you can have me," Mirko told Toga, whose eyes widened at the words. She started to smirk at the woman, causing Mirko to know that Toga would probably make her regret willingly becoming her hostage but the pro-hero knew it would be better for her to become the girl's hostage. She was used to fighting against people like Toga.

Toga giggled at the words. "I like that plan," and she released the female guard without any second thought. However, the moment Mirko is at Toga's side, the younger girl immediately sends a shock throughout the woman's body, causing Mirko to grunt at the pain. Toga knew she had done it as a precaution, not wanting the pro-hero to have the chance to escape from her just yet. Seeing that the woman was now weak and groggy, Toga managed to strip Mirko out of her leotard, leaving the pro-hero completely naked.

Ready to have fun with the weakened pro-hero, Toga revealed her large cock as she couldn't help but tease Mirko. "Damn, you've made my cock angry. Now, I have to make sure you take responsibility for that," she told the woman. At first, Mirko was still confused but when she started to feel something hot and large slide between her breasts, she snapped her eyes down, only to see Toga's large, pulsing cock touching her chin with the tip of the girl's dick. *H-holy*

*shit!* Mirko knew she should stop what was going on but she was still feeling groggy as she couldn't even think of a plan, even though she wanted to get herself out of the situation she was in.

However, Toga continued to thrust her dick between her tits, watching the woman's breasts bounce as she enjoyed seeing the look in Mirko's eyes. "You look so surprised," she said giggling. "I was able to learn some new talents for my quirk," Toga released another giggle and Mirko knew she had to keep the information she learned inside her mind until she could write it down. *There is no way I can say such information out loud. The public will have my head but people need to understand.* Mirko knew she should stop thinking about the future so she could focus on the fact that Toga was using her body to give herself pleasure but Mirko could barely even move her fingers still. *Ugh, whatever she hit me with, I can still fucking feel it!* Mirko didn't like it.

She didn't like to feel weak and Toga was making her feel helpless. *I am not some helpless bunny.* The woman growled. "I am...not...some...helpless bunny," she growled out the words to Toga, who giggled while sneering at her while she continued to fuck the woman's tits with her cock. Toga knew she could get away with mocking the pro-hero, knowing she wasn't going to be able to do anything to stop whatever Toga wanted to do for the time being.

"You can't even stop me right now so yes, you *are* a helpless bunny," Toga giggled, increasing Mirko's ire as she tried to do her best to move, even though she continued to fail at trying to even move just a tad bit.

"What the fuck?" Mirko growled, wondering what Toga was going to do to her. *She may just be fucking my tits but I know she's going to do something else.* And even though Mirko wanted to be prepared for what the girl may do next, she hated that it did *scare* her a little bit that she didn't know what was next on Toga's list of fucked-up things to do to her.

Soon, Toga started to grope Mirko all over her body, wanting to feel all of the woman's firm, muscular body. Mirko wanted to ignore the sensation her body was getting the more Toga continued to grope her all over. *I am not getting excited over some fuck touching my body.* It was worse because Mirko was trying to deny that Toga's touch was forcing her body to feel pleasure. *I am not feeling pleasure. This is not real.* The more Mirko wanted to deny what was happening,

the more Toga decided to help the woman see that it was *real*, and she was going to make sure Mirko couldn't ignore what she was feeling.

When Toga started to pinch Mirko's nipples as she continued to fuck her breasts, Mirko hated that it was driving her wild, even though she wasn't acting like it was. The sensation of Toga's fingers drove the pro-hero mad with want, even though she refused to admit that it *did* feel good. *I can't let a villain win like this.* Mirko refused to lose in such a way, knowing it would affect her pride as a pro-hero.

Mirko let another growl fall from her lips and this time, Toga merely giggled at the sound, finding the woman non-threatening. Toga continued to grope all over Mirko's body, this time, clutching the skin of her ass. Mirko grunted at how forceful Toga was being as she made sure Mirko could feel her fingers gripping her fleshy backside. *Shit!* This time, Mirko couldn't ignore how wet she was starting to feel and she hated that a villain was making her feel such things even though it was her body's natural reaction to being teased and groped. *Fuck, I am glad Deku isn't here to see this happening.* Mirko hoped that the little squirt wasn't in such a situation as well. "D-damn," the woman knew her resolve was starting to crumble and even so, she knew Toga wasn't going to wait until she had completely broken.

She just wanted to tease her for a little bit but seeing as the girl started to move her hands down Mirko's body, the woman knew she had to get ready, knowing that the girl wasn't going to be gentle. "You fucking perv-!" Whatever Mirko was about to say had been swallowed by her practically swallowing down the pain she was feeling when Toga slammed her cock into her cunt without mercy. Toga gripped her hips, wanting to keep touching all over the woman while she fucked her.

"You're so tight," Toga seemed to enjoy the idea of being the one to enjoy fucking Mirko in such a way, and because Mirko could feel nothing but Toga's large dick inside her pussy, she couldn't do anything but try not to choke on any moans that would begin to fall from her lips. "Look at you, taking in my cock like the perfect slut," Toga moaned at the sensation, knowing she would do anything to keep the pro-hero moaning like a fucking slut the more she continued to slam her dick inside her cunt. Mirko bit her lip, not wanting to keep letting out embarrassing noises. She didn't want Toga to get the wrong idea.

She was not enjoying what she was doing to her. Mirko growled at the girl and Toga continued to roughly thrust inside her pussy. “You’re such a bitch,” Mirko told Toga and she giggled at the words, seeing the sweat that was glistening across Mirko’s forehead. She knew that it didn’t matter how much Mirko was going to bitch and moan about not liking what Toga was doing to her; Toga knew Mirko’s body was much more honest than the pro-hero was being.

“You are not an honest woman, are you? Your body was telling me the truth, at least,” Toga couldn’t help but grin such a cruel smile at Mirko, causing the woman to wish she could still feel her fingers.

“My body isn’t telling you shit. Don’t be so delusional,” Mirko growled out at the girl. Soon, Toga started to fuck into the woman even more roughly than ever before, pressing her large pale tits against Mirko’s tanned breasts, causing Toga to moan at the sensation. Mirko knew she could believe Toga moaning at what was happening but she couldn’t believe that she could hear small moans falling from her own lips. *I am not moaning at this. This is fucked-up.* Mirko wanted to tell herself that she wasn’t feeling any pleasure and yet, Toga giggled. “I wish I could crack your jaw so you would stop fucking giggling at me,” Mirko threatened.

Toga rolled her eyes. “Such a feisty hero and yet, you can’t even stop me from fucking you,” she mocked her. Toga continued to thrust inside her without any care in the world and Mirko hated that she couldn’t help but focus on how *hot* her body felt. *My body is enjoying this.* The woman didn’t know how to feel about the sensation she was feeling. She knew she was only feeling pleasure because of how much Toga decided to tease her before she had started to fuck her. *I can’t even deny that my body doesn’t feel good. I am feeling nothing but pleasure and yet, I need her to fucking stop doing what she is doing.* Mirko didn’t like it. She didn’t want to *enjoy* the rushes of pleasure she continued to get as Toga didn’t bother to slow down with the pacing of her thrusts.

She wanted to keep fucking Mirko at such a fast and rough pace, not wanting the woman to enjoy it. She just wanted an easier reason to dominate Mirko and right now, she was doing exactly that. She was giddy because she was ruining the pro-hero and she was going to keep ruining the woman. Mirko wanted to stop Toga but it seemed the girl knew when to give her a

particularly rough thrust, stopping Mirko's attempt to stop her. Toga wanted to hear the woman moan as she didn't bother to stop fucking the woman, wanting to keep thrusting inside her extremely wildly. Because Toga wanted to do more things to the woman, Toga started to rub her large, pale tits against Mirko's tanned tits. "Damn, you're still feisty even though I'm fucking you with everything in me," Toga wanted to make the woman angrier and she was glad that her efforts were paying off as Mirko continued to glare at her. "If your pussy feels this tight, I can't wait to feel how tight your ass is," Mirko tried not to startle at the girl's words but she knew Toga wasn't lying, seeing the way she was looking. *She's looking very fucking excited.* Mirko knew she needed to stop the girl but because Toga had the element of surprise, Mirko's body was still working against her.

The pro-hero moaned despite how she felt about the situation. *I do not like this and yet, my body isn't listening to anything I want.* Mirko bit her lip, wanting to keep any more of her moans as quiet as possible. She refused to let Toga know that her actions were affecting her. *No, I can't let her know that my body is enjoying the fucked-up things she is doing.* A whimper fell from Mirko's lips and the woman hated it.

Mirko wanted the girl to stop fucking her cunt and yet, Mirko knew that the girl wasn't finished with her once she was done with her pussy. *She's going to fuck my ass next.* And even though Mirko was sure Toga was only doing that because she wanted to humiliate Mirko even more. The pro-hero grunted when the blonde-haired girl continued to grope her body, enjoying the woman's firm muscles. "You're struggling so much and yet, you're squeezing my cock," Toga sneered at the pro-hero and Mirko growled at the villain, hating the way Toga was making her body feel. "You can keep growling at me all you want but you can't stop this," she warned the pro-hero and even though Mirko wanted to prove her wrong, the woman knew she couldn't do that. Her body was still weak from what Toga had done to her earlier.

Mirko also knew her energy was being sapped the more Toga continued to thrust inside her. *She's trying to sap me of my strength and it's working!* Mirko hated that Toga's efforts were working as she couldn't even ball her hands into fists. The only thing she could do was keep taking everything Toga was giving her. *I can't stop her for quite some time.* Seeing that the only thing she had to do was just take the pounding Toga was giving her, Mirko knew she wasn't going to just give in and let Toga do whatever she was doing to her. She was going to make sure Toga knew

she didn't like it every step of the way. "It would be so much easier if you just give in," Toga told her as she continued to grope her firm body, pressing her breasts against Mirko's breasts, listening to the woman's grunts. *She is very determined to make sure I know she's not enjoying this.* Toga smirked at the sight, getting ready to start cumming.

Once she started cumming inside the woman's cunt, Mirko's growls became even more louder. "Ugh, you fucking bitch," she hissed at the girl and Toga couldn't help but smirk at the pro-hero.

"What?" Toga didn't stop thrusting either and soon, Mirko hated that she could feel the pleasure build up inside the core of her belly. Was she about to cum because of Toga? Mirko started to become even more displeased, not wanting to cum due to Toga thrusting inside her. However, despite her thoughts, Mirko's body wasn't listening as she started to cum all over Toga's cock. "You have been holding that in for quite some time," she teased, feeling how much cum was soaking her cock. Mirko let out a small growl and Toga sneered at the pro-hero. "Alright, I can fuck your pussy again later. It's time that I start fucking your other hole," Toga couldn't wait to explore Mirko's ass, knowing that the woman's ass was going to be tighter than her pussy and Toga couldn't wait to start fucking the woman's ass, knowing she would have to fuck all of the tightness out of her body.

Once she flipped the woman around, Toga didn't waste any time, still feeling hard as she pushed her cock inside Mirko's tight hole. "Oh fuck!" The girl was giddy to feel how *tight* the pro-hero truly was and the woman growled at the action despite knowing Toga wasn't going to stop until the girl had her fill of fucking the woman. *At the rate she's going, she's never going to get tired of me.* Mirko didn't know how to feel about that, not wanting the girl to keep fucking her. However, she kept gripping her hips whenever Mirko squirmed too much for Toga's liking and Mirko didn't like the way Toga made sure that the pro-hero could feel her fingers digging into her skin.

"You fucking bitch..." Mirko grunted when Toga gave her ass a particularly rough thrust.

"Shut the fuck up," Toga growled out, wanting to keep fucking the woman without having interruptions from the pro-hero. "Your ass is so tight!" Toga hissed at how tight the woman was

and she was glad that she was the one who was able to fuck Mirko in such a way first. "I can't even say you're a slut with how tight you are," Toga couldn't help but become even more excited as she started to thrust inside the woman's hole even harder than ever. The only thing Toga was interested in was fucking the woman and filling her up with her seed, not caring about anything else.

Mirko continued to growl but she couldn't do anything, unable to stop Toga fucking her tight hole even harder than ever. *Fuck!* She bit her lip, wanting to find a way to get the girl to stop but after a few moments, Mirko realized that there was truly nothing she could do. She had to wait until Toga was finished with her. *Shit, I hope Deku is having a much better time than I am right now.* Mirko continued to growl and glare at Toga without letting the girl see that the pleasure was getting to her. "You look like you're ready to start moaning for me," she commented, causing Mirko to swear at her. "Oh, good, you still have a lot of fight in you," Toga couldn't help but show how amused she was, knowing that the pro-hero would have still been pissed-off at her for her behavior. "You think you're winning this, don't you?" Toga teasingly asked, knowing she was in the position of winning.

It didn't matter Mirko was thinking about punching the shit out of her once Toga gave her that chance to start moving, something she wasn't going to do in the first place. "You can't keep fucking me forever," Mirko tried to rationalize what the fuck Toga was doing to her and even though she couldn't explain it, she knew Toga had to stop fucking her eventually. *She's not going to be able to fuck me forever.* Mirko thought and she couldn't help but close her eyes when she felt Toga's cock twitch inside her ass.

"Shit," Toga never stopped thrusting her dick inside Mirko's tight hole, even as she started to cum inside the woman's ass, painting her hole white, even as Toga kept thrusting her cock inside her ass. "What was that about me fucking you forever?" She asked, knowing that wasn't what Mirko was talking about.

"You're a fucking bitch!" Mirko growled out. "Let me up so I can fight you!" She growled out and Toga stared at the woman's cunt, seeing how wet the pro-hero was.



“Maybe this will shut you up,” Toga pulled her cock from Mirko’s ass before pushing her dick between the wet folds of Mirko’s pussy. The pro-hero choked on a swear, feeling the girl’s cock inside her cunt once again. She should have known that the girl would have wanted to go back to fucking her cunt. *I need to stop her but I guess I can let her do whatever until she’s ready to leave.* Mirko didn’t like somewhat giving in to her opponents but she knew Toga had been teasing her body with the intent of fucking her and even though she had started fucking the pro-hero already, Toga *still* wasn’t satisfied with what she had done to Mirko so far. *She still has a lot of energy.* Mirko knew the girl was going to want to keep fucking her until she was satisfied for the time being.

Once Toga was ready to start thrusting inside Mirko, she made sure she wasn’t nice with it. She wanted Mirko to feel the roughness mixing with the pleasure. *She can deny it all she wants but she will feel good.* The girl moaned, feeling the woman’s cunt tightened around her cock. “Fuck, you can’t say you’re not feeling good. You’re squeezing me,” Toga moaned at the sensation while Mirko still wasn’t happy but she stopped growling at the girl, only wanting the girl to use her so she could finally get off of Mirko and let the pro-hero pummel her.

“Shut up,” Mirko grumbled. If she was going to get fucked by Toga, then she would rather get fucked silently. Toga pouted at the new treatment Mirko was giving her.

“I liked you better when you were hostile. Go back to that,” Toga told her, causing Mirko to let out another curse.

“Didn’t I say shut the fuck up?” Mirko hissed at the girl, glaring at her even though Toga’s cock was hitting all of the right spots. *No!* Mirko closed her eyes, reminding herself not to feel pleasure at the villain’s actions. *This does not feel good. Not at all.* The pro-hero kept her eyes closed tightly, not wanting anyone to see that she was trying to lie to herself. Her body felt nothing but pleasure, and Mirko hated it. *I need to focus on something else.* The pro-hero knew she needed to think about something else that wasn’t related to the way Toga was rolling her hips. *Anything else is better than thinking about the way she’s moving her hips perfectly.* Mirko groaned in frustration, not wanting to think about Toga thrusting inside her pussy.

Toga didn't bother to slow her thrusting, wanting Mirko to feel everything she was doing to her. *F-fuck*. Mirko hated knowing she could feel her defenses weakening when it came to the girl who was still pushing her cock inside her cunt without mercy. Toga was chasing her own pleasure, not caring about Mirko feeling anything from her actions. It was clear Toga had fallen into a pace that she knew felt great.

Toga's small huffs made Mirko grit her teeth, knowing she had decided to let the girl fuck her until she was finished with her, and yet, Mirko wondered if the villain was *ever* going to be finished with her. *At the rate she's going, she must be addicted*. Mirko realized Toga hadn't even slowed down for a break and from the way Toga kept wildly thrusting inside her, Mirko realized that the girl had no intentions of stopping in the first place. Mirko glared at the girl, even though Toga's eyes had already closed due to the bliss she was feeling. *This girl is crazy*. Mirko hadn't expected Toga to have such stamina, and she was still fucking her.

Mirko wasn't sure if she could stick to her plan of letting Toga tire herself out before pummelling her but it seemed that she had to wait until the girl was done with her. *I need to wait until she's finished*. Mirko thought, hoping it wasn't going to be too long of a wait. She had already let Toga take too much from her and yet, she couldn't do anything to stop the girl. Toga was going to keep thrusting inside her until she was finished fucking Mirko. *I should have knocked her out when I saw she was here*. Mirko grunted in frustration, hating that she had no choice but to let Toga keep taking more and more from her, even though she wanted Toga to stop using her in such a way. *Damn it!* Mirko wanted the girl to stop thrusting inside her and yet, she knew Toga wasn't going to stop. She wasn't going to stop until she was finished and Mirko had no idea when that would happen. *She's relentless!* The pro-hero couldn't hide her moans, knowing Toga kept thrusting inside her roughly to *make* her moan loudly. *She doesn't care enough to hide that she wants to hear my voice*. Mirko knew that the girl wanted to know she was humiliating her and she hated it. She didn't want Toga to know that she was winning, even though it was just for a moment.

Mirko wanted to fight Toga and put her in jail but she couldn't throw punches at her nor kick her at the moment because the girl busied herself by using her cock. Mirko grunted in frustration, hating she couldn't do anything to stop Toga. *I can't just sit here and take this shit!* Mirko growled at the girl and without any warning, Toga pushed her cock inside her tight

asshole once again. “When did you-!” Mirko was stuck when she started to roughly thrust inside her tight hole. *I hadn’t realized she pulled out her dick!* The woman didn’t feel Toga pulling her cock from her pussy.

“Your ass is still so tight,” the girl moaned at the sensation, enjoying skin slapping against skin as she didn’t want to stop thrusting inside Mirko. “You’re fun to play with,” Toga added, causing Mirko to growl at the girl. All the woman wanted to do was just make sure Toga was thrown into a jail cell once she was able to figure out what she was planning. She hated that it meant that she had to remain Toga’s plaything for a while, something she wasn’t looking forward to. *Damn it!* Mirko knew she was only letting Toga pull whatever shit she was pulling until she was able to do something about her. Mirko didn’t like it but knew she would have to deal with it, regardless of how she felt about the situation. Mirko tried to ignore the sensation of Toga’s cock working its way inside her tight hole and when Toga pressed up against her tits, Mirko glared at the blonde-haired girl, who only gave her a toothy smile in response. “Fucking you is so much fun. Has anyone ever told you that before?” The blonde-haired girl wondered even though Mirko hated her guts too much to even respond to her question. “Then again, with how tight you are, I’m wondering if you never cared about having sex. No matter how much I thrust inside you, you’re still so fucking tight,” Toga knew she was merely filling the silence. Mirko refused to let her moans sound, not wanting to give the girl anything to use against her.

However, when Toga gave her a particularly rough thrust, Mirko let out a small growl, causing Toga to sneer at her. “You fucking...” Mirko should have realized what the girl had planned because now, Toga had pushed her cock back inside her tight cunt and was now thrusting wildly inside her pussy. *What the fuck?* Mirko wished Toga would hurry up and reveal what she was planning because she didn’t want to remain the girl’s plaything. Mirko was itching for a fight and she couldn’t fight when she was stuck being fucked by the villain. Toga started back groping the pro-hero and even though Mirko tried to keep her moans to herself, it didn’t work when Toga started to pinch her nipples, slowly causing soft moans to fall from her lips. *I am not enjoying this!* Mirko thought, trying to make it seem like the pleasure wasn’t driving her crazy. Mirko didn’t want her superiors to assume she was enjoying anything Toga was doing to her. *I need to pretend it isn’t affecting me.* However, Mirko knew it would be hard for her to act like the pleasure wasn’t making her feel good. Toga did nothing except smirk, knowing what she was doing to the pro-hero.

The more Toga pushed her large cock inside her, the more Mirko wanted the girl to hurry up and be done with her for the moment. Mirko glared at Toga despite knowing her glare wasn't doing anything to the girl. She continued to ignore the glare Mirko sent her, only increasing the pace of her thrusts as she started to fuck into the woman even faster and harder than ever. *F-fuck!* Mirko wanted to ignore what was happening but she knew she couldn't. After all, Toga was making sure she was making things harder for Mirko. "Despite how you're acting, you have to be enjoying this, yeah?" Toga asked, knowing that the question was going to piss Mirko off even more, and when the pro-hero answered her with a much louder growl, Toga smirked at the sight of the snarl on Mirko's face. "So short-tempered..." Toga wasn't complaining. She enjoyed Mirko's fiery attempts to escape from her even though the pro-hero was failing to remove Toga from where she was.

Toga pinched her nipples once again, causing a gasp to fall from Mirko's lips. Toga continued to roughly thrust inside the pro-hero, knowing she was going to keep doing what she was doing to the woman. "Keep fighting me," Mirko was struggling, trying to force the blonde-haired girl off her body, and yet, Toga's cock continued to get roughly pushed even deeper inside her pussy while Toga continued to grope all over her body and her nipples. When Mirko felt Toga's cock grow even harder at how much of a fight she was putting up, she couldn't believe it. *She's getting harder!* Toga knew she had cummed from her cunt already and now, she was trying to make sure she would cum from her cock.

The girl groaned and soon, she started cumming inside Mirko's pussy, causing the pro-hero to hiss at the sensation as the girl made sure she couldn't go anywhere she continued to fill the woman up with her seed. Once Toga was finished cumming, she started back thrusting inside the woman's cunt, not wanting an orgasm to stop her from fucking Mirko. After a few minutes of thrusting inside her pussy, Toga decided to fuck her tight hole once again, causing Mirko to growl softly when she felt Toga push her cock inside her tight ass. *This girl is relentless!* The pro-hero wondered how Toga still had so much energy left. *How is this possible?* Mirko didn't want to ask the girl such a question out loud, not wanting Toga to assume she was coming around to whatever fucked-up thing Toga wanted to keep doing to her. *I need to remind myself that I am not enjoying this.* Mirko hated that she could feel the usual coil of pleasure unwrap itself as Mirko started to feel the urge to cum. "No," there was nothing she could do when that

coil continued to unwrap itself, resulting in her cumming all over the place as Toga continued to fuck her tight hole. The girl sneered at the mess Mirko made on the floor and she never stopped thrusting inside the woman's tight ass.

"Look at the mess you've made and you said you weren't enjoying this," Toga merely shook her head while she kept her hips moving, not wanting to lose the pace she had set for herself. The blonde-haired girl didn't care about Mirko cumming; she had picked the woman because she had been chasing her own pleasure regardless of how the pro-hero felt about it. *I wasn't enjoying this, you fucking fuck!* Mirko thought. She knew not to say anything to Toga, knowing that the villain was just going to mock her for cumming, and Mirko wished she could sock Toga in the mouth one good time. "I bet you're thinking about hitting me," Toga huffed, knowing not to play dumb when it came to Mirko, and the pro-hero sneered at the girl as best as she could.

"Look at you, getting one thing right," Mirko couldn't help the amused smirk when Toga scowled at her words.

"And yet, I'm still the one who has the upper hand," Toga reminded the woman with a rough thrust of her hips, causing Mirko to gasp at how roughly Toga was thrusting inside her ass.

"You're annoying," Mirko muttered, causing Toga to giggle at the words. "I can't wait to pummel you into the floor," she said more loudly, wanting Toga to hear everything she wanted to do to her once she was able to recover from the things the girl had done to her.

Toga didn't bother to respond, knowing Mirko didn't want her to say anything to her. Instead, she kept thrusting inside the pro-hero's tight hole. Mirko grunted, glaring at the villain as she didn't bother to slow down with her fast pace. She *wanted* Mirko to feel every thrust of her hips. Toga felt her cock begin to twitch inside Mirko's tight hole and she started to thrust even faster, knowing she was going to make the woman even angrier. She had already made a mess of her cunt and now, Toga was going to make sure she had cum leaking from her hole. Mirko growled when she felt the twitching, knowing Toga wasn't going to give her a warning, and soon, Mirko was glaring at Toga, feeling the girl's cock explode inside her hole. "Ugh..." Mirko could feel Toga's cum fill her ass and soon, she started to feel it dripping. "Fuck..." She never stopped glaring at Toga, who had her leotard in her hand.

“This is the perfect souvenir of the quality time we’ve spent together,” Toga was amused by the situation, sending a small grin Mirko’s way before making her escape.

Mirko knew she couldn’t waste any time. She didn’t care she was nude. She still had a mission to complete. She glanced down at herself. “Maybe this will help provide a distraction,” Mirko had nothing but the mission in mind, wanting to complete it.