

Since Toga left her alone, Mirko knew she needed to hurry up and finish the mission. *I can't get distracted.* The pro-hero thought, turning her attention to the groups of kids that were looking at her. What shocked Mirko was that most of the kids were fit and it showed in their strength. The pro-hero knew she had to get past the kids and even though she was a pro-hero, Mirko found herself struggling. *I shouldn't be struggling to defeat some brats.* Mirko was proud of her strength; right now, she didn't feel the strength she was usually proud of when standing still. *Did that shock from Toga earlier have some kind of draining effect?* Mirko knew she wasn't making shit up. While she was still strong and agile, the pro-hero felt sluggish, warm, and easily distracted. *I can still feel my strength but my arms feel heavy whenever I attempt to throw many punches in a row.* Mirko hated she was feeling such a thing, knowing it wasn't going to go away until the effects of the shock went away. *I have to make the best of it.* The pro-hero wasn't going to give up; she had already gone through Toga humiliating her. She was going to see the mission through.

However, what was really getting to Mirko was that she had caught herself more than once caressing the very fit bodies of the kids she had defeated. *Shit! I need to focus on getting out of here.* However, Mirko's hands remembered how the fit body felt against the palm of her hands and she felt a twinge in her pussy. *I am not feeling that for real. It must be fake.* Mirko shook her head, knowing it had to be from the shock she had gotten earlier. She didn't have time to lose focus on what was in front of her. The pro-hero had a mission to do and she wasn't going to let anything stop from her finishing it.

Once she arrived at the elevator, Mirko knew she was entering dangerous territory, knowing that the elevator led to the secured section of the center, where all of the kids with extremely damaging quirks were kept. Mirko made sure to keep her eyes peeled for anything new, and out of the corner of her eye, Mirko saw Shigaraki running down a hall. She started to chase after him but before she could get him into her sight, a young Nomu struck her, causing Mirko to turn her attention to the young Nomu. Kyudai came on a nearby television set. He was excited to see his Nomu up against Mirko. "I want to watch and see what my creation would do," the boy was amused while Shigaraki waved and ran off.

Mirko grunted in frustration, knowing she had to fight the Nomu first before finding Shigaki and that brat, Kyudai. *I'm going to break that brat's fucking nose!* Mirko knew what she was going to do to Kyudai but first, she had to get past the Nomu. *This should be easy. The Nomus is another brat.* Mirko sneered, knowing she wasn't going to hold back against a child who had been turned into a creature that longed for nothing more than destruction.

Mirko started to throw punches and kicks at the Nomu, who blocked every single attempt Mirko had thrown at the Nomu, wanting to hit the child once. When Mirko felt the Nomu grab her, she assumed what was going to happen wasn't going to be too bad but that was before she felt her body break through several walls of the building. The woman coughed and groaned from the pain, looking up between her heaving cleavage at the Nomu, who was heavily muscular. "Is that it?" Mirko knew she was acting cocky but she didn't care. She was going to act as cocky as she can to see what the Nomu child would do.

However, her confidence soon turned to shock as a huge, jet-black, horse cock appears over her, smacking the pro-hero in the face before it slams inside her all of a sudden. The Nomu continued to thrust inside her roughly and soon, Mirko realized she wasn't able to handle the fucking as the Nomu's rough thrusts forced her legs into a wide V position. The Nomu continued to thrust inside the pro-hero roughly, wanting to keep fucking the woman as much as the creature wanted. The Nomu wanted to keep thrusting inside the pro-hero and the woman found herself unable to escape from the Nomu, knowing that the creature kept his thrusts rough on purpose. Mirko groaned at the sensation, hating how roughly the Nomu was treating her but the woman knew she needed to find a way to escape from the creature, knowing she couldn't stay trapped within the Nomu's claws. *Fuck!* The pro-hero knew that the Nomu was focused on his own pleasure and so when his thrusting started to become even more rougher, the pro-hero knew she wasn't going to be able to escape if she kept allowing the creature to keep rutting inside her. *Shit!* Mirko knew she wasn't going to escape until the Nomu loosened up on how roughly he was thrusting inside the woman and it didn't seem like the Nomu was going to be doing that for quite some time. "Oh fuck!" Mirko knew she wasn't going to be able to escape from the Nomu until she had the chance to do and she was sure the Nomu wasn't going to give her that chance. Mirko growled at the sensation of the Nomu keeping his cock inside her tight cunt and the pro-hero growled at the creature that continued to fuck her. Mirko didn't want to think about the Nomu's large cock inside her and yet, it was so large that she *had* to think about it.

The Nomu continued to rock against Mirko's body, making sure to keep the woman underneath him. He didn't want to lose his only source of pleasure and Mirko's pussy felt tight enough for his large cock. The pro-hero let out a small growl, knowing she couldn't do anything, knowing that being reckless in her position wouldn't be good for her right now. *I can't do anything reckless right now.* However, Mirko wasn't happy with the idea but she knew she was having a repeat of Toga and it was *pissing* her off. *This is just a repeat of that damned girl but now, a fucking Nomu is taking its time fucking me!* Mirko growled at her luck, knowing that the Nomu was going to start fucking another one of her other holes and despite the thought not giving her any pleasure, the pro-hero

knew she wasn't going to be able to do anything to stop the Nomu at the rate the creature was going. Eventually, the Nomu came to a stop but Mirko refused to relax, knowing what was going to happen. *The Nomu is going to pick another hole to fuck.* The woman didn't want her ass to be next but she also didn't want her mouth to be next either. *Shit, this is going to suck either way.* Mirko growled when the Nomu turned her around, knowing what the creature was about to do with his horse-size cock.

Mirko felt tears burning her eyes when the Nomu stuffed her mouth with his cock. The Nomu's cock was so large, Mirko was already choking by the time he had placed his entire cock down her throat. The woman was helpless to the relentless thrusts of the creature's hips as the Nomu felt her by her arms, leaving the woman unable to do anything except take getting her face fucked by the creature. Soon, the tears that started to burn her eyes started to fall down her face as the Nomu continued to stuff her throat with his large cock. The Nomu didn't care that Mirko was struggling to take all of his length down her throat; all he cared was that there was a warm hole he could use. Mirko couldn't even scream as the Nomu kept thrusting his hips relentlessly and repeatedly. He didn't care that Mirko was choking on his cock. All he cared about was chasing his own pleasure.

The pro-hero squirmed in the hold of the Nomu but she couldn't escape from how tightly he was holding her. *Fuck! This is driving me crazy.* The musk from the Nomu's large cock started to get to the pro-hero and yet, the woman knew she couldn't give in. *I'm a hero. I'm not giving in. I'm not giving up.* The woman reminded herself, knowing it would be bad should she give into a mere Nomu just because of his large cock. *Damn, I can't lose myself like that again.* Mirko reminded herself that she was a hero and as a hero, she had to stop all villains and right now, the Nomu she was facing was a villain. *As a hero, it is my job to stop any villains.* Mirko knew she would get her chance to defeat the Nomu. She just had to be patient, like she was during her encounter with Toga. *They're both trying to kill me with their dicks!* Mirko grunted when the Nomu continued to slam inside her throat with relentless thrusts of his hips. *Fuck!* The pro-hero knew her jaw was going to be sore by the time the Nomu was going to stop using her throat as a place to fuck but for the time being, her throat was just another hole to fuck.

Mirko knew she was trying her best to balance things out, trying to not focus on the way the Nomu was treating her. She knew it was easier said than done but she just wanted to have the opportunity to not think about what was going on at the moment. Mirko knew she couldn't pretend she was elsewhere but she knew she had to hold on until the Nomu was done with her completely. *It will be a while before he is done with me.* Mirko already knew to get used to remaining underneath the Nomu, knowing that he was going to keep fucking her until he was tired enough to give the

woman an opening. However, right now, that was impossible. *I'm going to be this Nomu's plaything for a while.* Mirko knew she wasn't enjoying it, feeling the burning of her lungs as the Nomu continued to stuff her throat with his large cock.

Mirko couldn't even growl at the creature because of how stuffed her throat was. *D-damn it!* The pro-hero grunted, hating what was happening as she wanted to have the chance to finally punch the *damned* bastard. However, Mirko knew she had to wait. After all, she knew that the Nomu wasn't going to be satisfied using her holes once and he has yet to start fucking her ass. *Fuck!* The pro-hero knew she was worried about when the Nomu was going to start fucking her hole, knowing she had no idea until he moved her into the position he wants her to be in. Mirko hoped that the Nomu stayed stuffing her throat because she was getting used to having her throat stretched out by the large cock.

The Nomu continued to thrust inside Mirko's throat, wanting to keep fucking the woman's throat, not ready to move to her other hole just yet. The pro-hero's chest burned and soon, the Nomu had slightly pulled his cock from her throat, not wanting his plaything to pass out just yet. Mirko gulped down precious air, knowing that the Nomu was going to go back to stuffing her throat whenever he felt like she had enough oxygen back in her body. After a few more gulps, Mirko made sure her mouth was open, seeing the Nomu's cock coming back at high-speed, and just like that, the Nomu was back to fucking her throat as if she was nothing but his cocksleeve. *Holy shit!* Mirko knew she was grateful for the oxygen break but she wasn't sure if it would be enough with how long the Nomu expected her to keep his cock down her throat as her throat started to constrict around the creature's cock.

Mirko wondered when the creature was going to get tired of her and she hoped it would be soon. After all, she wasn't going to be able to do much at the rate he was going. She couldn't defend herself and the Nomu could easily crush her if he wanted to. However, the Nomu was just happy he had a woman to fuck and he was going to make sure he got all of the use he could get out of the pro-hero. Soon, Mirko was forced to swallow the Nomu's cum as the creature started cumming down her throat. The woman hated that she was forced to swallow the Nomu's seed and yet, there was nothing she could do about it. She couldn't pull her head away from the Nomu's cock and she swallowed every drop of cum that dripped down her throat. Once the Nomu was finished cumming down her throat, Mirko was grateful to finally receive more oxygen as he pulled his cock from her throat.

Mirko wanted to massage her jaw but as soon as he pulled his cock free from her mouth, he forced the woman onto her back and without any warning, started to stuff her ass with his large cock. Mirko let out a wail when the Nomu continued to push his giant cock inside her tight hole. Once the Nomu had stuffed the woman's ass, Mirko's eyes nearly rolled at how full her ass felt. *This fucker's cock can split someone in half!* Mirko thought, hoping the Nomu wasn't going to start fucking her tight ass as soon as possible but unfortunately for her, the creature wasn't keen on waiting for the woman to get used to his large length.

Instead, the Nomu gripped her hips and started to roughly thrust inside the woman's tight hole, wanting to watch the woman's ass bounce with every rough thrust slamming against her asscheeks. Mirko grunted at the sensation and the Nomu let out a pleased growl, enjoying how the woman's ass felt around his cock. The Nomu continued to thrust inside the pro-hero's ass, knowing that the woman was unable to stop him from doing the things he was doing to her. Mirko grunted at how the Nomu's cock was twitching inside her hole. However, the Nomu wasn't close to cumming, not at all. Instead, he was going to be thrusting his cock inside Mirko's tight ass for a while. The pro-hero growled at the sensation, hating the way the Nomu's large cock was making her feel. The Nomu wasn't even thrusting his large cock inside her cunt and yet, Mirko hated how wet she felt. *I am not enjoying this.* Mirko closed her eyes, knowing she wasn't enjoying what was happening to her. It was just her body trying to trick her.

Mirko knew she was doing the right thing and pretend to be distracted by how the way the Nomu's cock felt and yet, she started to feel that pretending was dangerous. However, she shook her head, knowing she didn't find the things the Nomu did to her pleasurable. *My body is reacting like that. It's not what I want.* Mirko thought, telling herself that it was okay that she wasn't thinking about anyone else. Hell, she didn't even want to think about the Nomu fucking her tight asshole. She just wanted to have the chance to relax once the mission was over. *That's right! I can think about what I will do after the mission.* Mirko started to think about other things, knowing that was the only way to stop thinking about the sensation of the Nomu's cock twitching inside her tight ass once again. *I will pretend everything that happened during this mission wasn't real.* Mirko wanted to regain some sanity back in her life, knowing that the things that had happened already were too insane for her to want to rationalize.

Soon, Mirko was forced to focus on the fact that the Nomu's cock was twitching inside her tight hole because the creature started to thrust inside her ass much slower than ever. "What the fuck?" Mirko demanded from the creature. "You fuck me all wildly and now, you're being all gentle?" Mirko was pissed because the Nomu *understood* how to be gentle. "What kind of fucked up thing

did I walk into?” Mirko didn’t want to find out and yet, she was going to be forced to because the Nomu continued to thrust inside her tight ass. The Nomu continued to let out pleased growls as the pro-hero’s hole continued to tighten around his cock. The Nomu threw his head back, feeling nothing but pleasure from the woman’s tight hole.

Soon, the Nomu started to explode inside the woman’s tight hole, painting the woman’s hole white as the creature kept her ass stuffed with his large cock. Mirko grunted at the sensation of the creature’s cock leaking inside her hole. The Nomu kept her asscheeks pressed against his hips, wanting to have the chance to keep spilling his seed inside the woman’s ass. Mirko let out a small growl at the sensation. “Fuck...” The woman groaned at the sensation and yet, the Nomu kept her ass pressed against his hips, wanting to make sure he was finished cumming.

Once the creature was finished cumming inside her ass, the Nomu turned Mirko around once again and suddenly, the woman’s pussy was being stuffed with the creature’s large cock once more. The pro-hero nearly choked on a cry as the woman didn’t expect the Nomu to suddenly force his cock inside her cunt. “*Fuck...*” Mirko hated how broken her voice sounded in that moment and yet, she knew it was understandable. The Nomu stuffed her pussy with his large cock without any warning. However, once the woman gained back her confidence, she started to find her footing with being used by the creature. *This shit sucks...* The woman complained mentally, knowing not to say such a thing out loud. She didn’t want to anger the Nomu, knowing that the creature was using her body for his own pleasure.

The Nomu didn’t care how much pain he was potentially causing Mirko; he was just fucking her relentlessly. He didn’t care that Mirko had wanted him to stop and yet, despite the hope she had, Mirko knew that the Nomu wasn’t going to stop fucking her until he was completely finished with fucking her and Mirko knew she had to be patient and wait for the chance she would have to stop the Nomu. The creature continued to roughly thrust his large cock inside her cunt and the woman grunted at the sensation, hating that her body was feeling pleasure from the Nomu rolling his hips against hers, pushing his cock even deeper inside her pussy. *Fuck!* The woman kept telling herself to remain strong. Mirko bit her lip, knowing that the Nomu was going to keep thrusting inside her without caring about what she wanted him to do, which was stop so she could knock him out. Mirko let out a small growl when the Nomu started to increase how hard his thrusts were. *How much harder is he going to fuck me?* Mirko was sure that the creature was already fucking her at how roughly he could do but no, he was increasing the pressure.

“Fu...” Mirko choked on a moan as the Nomu continued to roughly thrust inside the pro-hero’s cunt. The woman’s large breasts bounced with every thrust of the creature’s roll of his hips, and when Mirko started to feel the Nomu’s gaze on her tits, she glared at the creature, already having an idea of what the Nomu wanted to do with her large tits. *All of this is just a repeat of the shit Toga put me through.* Mirko wasn’t sure she was happy about making that connection but she knew Toga had a fucked-up brain and already told her crew about what would be ‘fun’, which was why Mirko could tell that the Nomu took in *everything* Toga had told him. The Nomu continued to groan in pleasure, feeling nothing but pleasure as he continued to thrust inside the pro-hero’s pussy.

The Nomu found himself fucking the woman even harder than ever, knowing he shouldn’t give Mirko the chance to escape from him, knowing that the woman could knock him out with one kick. He continued to thrust inside Mirko, knowing that he was draining the woman’s strength due to how roughly he was treating her and the Nomu continued to thrust his cock inside Mirko’s cunt, knowing that the woman won’t be able to do anything until he allowed her to move. Right now, the Nomu knew it would be in his best benefit to keep fucking the woman without mercy, not wanting her to get up and find ways to take him down. Mirko continued to grunt and growl at the sensation, knowing that the Nomu’s cock was stretching out her pussy. *Fuck!* Mirko was pinned underneath the Nomu’s body and he didn’t let up on his thrusts. Instead, he seemed to be increasing how hard he was thrusting inside the woman. Mirko growled at the sensation, knowing she was going to be stuck for the time being. The pro-hero’s patience was already wearing thin and yet, she couldn’t do anything except wait for the Nomu to let her up. *I have to wait for the Nomu to give me a chance to do something.* Mirko knew she couldn’t be reckless. After all, she still had a mission to do and she wasn’t about to let a mission go to waste because she couldn’t handle the villains using her as if she was just a hole for them.

Mirko knew she was going to strike as soon as she was able to and even though she hated doing it, she allowed herself to relax, knowing that tensing up wasn’t going to make things easier for her. *I have to keep myself relaxed but not too relaxed.* Once Mirko found the perfect balance she was looking for, her body continued to feel the pleasure from the Nomu’s cock and even so, the woman ignored it, even as she started to cum on the creature’s cock for the nth time. She was ignoring any and everything that made it feel like she was enjoying what was happening, even though she wasn’t enjoying it. She wished she could pretend that it wasn’t happening but Mirko knew that would be worse. *I have to focus on the mission. This mission will be a fucking success.* The woman thought, wanting to ignore how roughly the Nomu’s cock was being pushed inside her body. Mirko growled at the sensation of the Nomu’s cock twitching inside her and the Nomu let out another pleased sound. She couldn’t help but think about Toga and the Nomu both penetrating her at the same

time and even though Mirko knew she shouldn't be thinking about it, she couldn't help but remember the way Toga's cock felt. *Toga and the Nomu fucking me at the same time would be something else.* Mirko's brain betrayed what she really wanted to think about.

Mirko knew that the creature was going to make sure he got his own pleasure while she was wishing he would hurry up and let the woman knock him out. *I will be happy once I knock him out.* The pro-hero frowned at the sensation, hating that the creature's cock was twitching inside her cunt. The Nomu hadn't cummed in a while and Mirko knew that the creature was about to paint her walls white. When the Nomu started to cum inside her, the pro-hero closed her eyes, knowing that the Nomu wasn't going to stop. He continued to thrust inside the woman even as he continued to make a mess of the woman's cunt. *He's still cumming and yet, he's still fucking me?* Mirko didn't want to think about it but she had no choice as she felt the creature continue to thrust his hips into hers. *Damn it!* Mirko grunted in frustration, hating that the creature was going to do whatever he wanted to do, and yet, Mirko knew she shouldn't do anything too rash, no matter how much she wanted to punch the shit out of the Nomu.

The pro-hero knew she would have to remain patient and wait for the perfect chance. When the Nomu started to pull his cock from her cunt, Mirko wondered what the creature had next in mind. However, as she assumed, the creature started to thrust his cock between her breasts, wanting to feel the woman's tits around his cock. Mirko growled at the sensation and yet, she hated that her nipples hardened as her tits bounced. *My entire body is burning with pleasure.* The woman couldn't believe it and she also wanted to ignore it. She wanted to ignore the pleasure she was getting from the Nomu's actions. *Toga had to explain what she had done to me in extreme detail.* Mirko thought, knowing that the Nomu was just doing what his masters were telling him to do, and yet, the Nomu was doing everything Toga had done and it made Mirko wish the girl was standing in front of her so she could punch the daylights out of the girl. *That crazy bitch...* Mirko thought as her tits continued to bounce as the Nomu continued to thrust his cock between her cleavage. *This is crazy as hell.* The pro-hero wasn't sure what to think and yet, she wasn't sure if she even wanted her brain to work right now. All Mirko wanted to think about was the mission but she couldn't even think about it properly. Instead, her brain was forcing her to think about the sensation of the Nomu's cock thrusting between her tits and Mirko started to shake her head, hating that she allowed any stray thoughts to get lodged in her brain.

The pro-hero refused to even entertain the idea, not wanting to think about it ever again. *I need to think about something else.* The pro-hero thought, not wanting to lose herself to such thoughts. *I need to remember that I'm a hero.* Mirko told herself that she shouldn't forget who she was,



knowing it would be bad if she got sidetracked by the enemy's cock. *They are the enemy.* Mirko thought, knowing she had to remain strong and make sure the mission would be a success. She didn't want to give in to the Nomu and yet, she knew she wasn't able to do anything to stop the Nomu until the creature had a stopping point and the pro-hero hoped it would be soon. She didn't want the creature to keep doing what he was doing and yet, Mirko knew she had to wait until the Nomu gave her the chance to attack him. Mirko grunted as the creature continued to thrust his cock between her large tits without bothering to slow down. Mirko wanted the Nomu to stop his actions but she knew the creature wasn't going to stop until he felt finished. *What the fuck?* The pro-hero was still confused that the creature was going to keep going without stopping. *Do they ever get tired?* Mirko wondered as the Nomu continued to thrust his large cock between her tits.

"F-fuck!" Mirko felt the tip of the creature's cock touch the bottom of her jaw and she knew the Nomu was getting close to pushing his cock inside her mouth. *His cock is monstrous enough to touch the tip of my chin from him giving himself a titjob.* The pro-hero wasn't sure she wanted to keep thinking about the Nomu's cock but her brain was giving her no choice. The creature's cock was large enough to stuff her throat and even though Mirko was going to keep up a front that said she wasn't afraid, Mirko knew she couldn't deny that she was unsettled. Eventually, the Nomu's cock started to push inside the woman's mouth and she grunted at the sensation. "Your cock is too fucking huge!" Mirko said once she pulled her lips from the Nomu's cock.

The Nomu chuckled at the pro-hero's words and it made the woman angry. How dare the Nomu laugh at her? She was ready and itching for a fight but the creature decided to fuck her mouth after feeling her lips on his cock. Mirko glared at the Nomu as he started to slam his large cock between her tits and into her mouth. *Fuck!* She thought. Mirko couldn't wait until she was able to fight back against the Nomu and even so, the pro-hero grunted in anger at the sensation she was forced to feel. *I do not want to feel pleasure from this shit.* The woman reminded herself that she was a hero and that she couldn't feel pleasure from a Nomu. *This is an enemy.* Mirko kept reminding herself that the Nomu was her enemy. She knew she didn't wish to feel the pleasure from the creature. Except, the Nomu didn't care about how Mirko was feeling about the things he was doing.

The creature continued to fuck Mirko's breasts, which in turn, forced his large cock inside the woman's mouth, forcing her cheeks to look stuffed. *Holy shit!* The pro-hero closed her eyes, knowing she needed to think about something else so she couldn't think about the intense pleasure she was getting from the Nomu's actions. She didn't want to think about what was happening as the Nomu continued to fuck her breasts. Mirko knew that the creature was going to want to fuck her holes once again and even though the woman hated it, she knew that the Nomu was going to

keep using her until he was finished using her. *Damn it, when is this fucking going to be done with me?* The pro-hero wondered. She gritted her teeth at the thought of needing to keep surviving the harsh thrusts of the Nomu and yet, Mirko knew she didn't have a chance.

The Nomu wasn't going to stop fucking her until he was pleased with the amount of pleasure he could get from the pro-hero. *I can't give in nor can I give up. I have to make sure I remain strong while staring at my enemies.* Mirko reminded herself, knowing she had to make sure the Nomu wasn't aware of what she was thinking about. *I need to keep myself aware of what is happening.* Mirko grunted with every thrust of the Nomu's cock as the creature continued to fuck her cleavage. *This fucking monster...* The pro-hero didn't know what to think, knowing that the Nomu was going to keep doing what he was doing because it suited him. He was getting what he wanted from the woman, not caring about whatever protests she had.

Mirko continued to growl and glare at the creature, knowing she had to keep feeling the sensations of the Nomu's cock without complaining too loudly. *I can't even complain about getting fucked.* Mirko rolled her eyes at the thought, wishing that the Nomu would hurry up and lose his concentration so she could fight him and knock him out. Soon, the creature started to cum all over Mirko's tits and her face, making a mess of the woman. "What the fuck?" She demanded from the Nomu, who merely stared at her. The Nomu moved his cock to her cunt, causing the pro-hero to grunt at the sensation. *Fuck!* Mirko grunted at the sensation, wishing that the Nomu would stop already. *How much energy does this creature have?* Mirko was scared to know the answer to her question, wanting to know how the Nomu still had enough energy to keep going.

Mirko knew she needed to remain aware of what was going on and yet, she was getting tired because of how heavy the Nomu's thrusts were. *He's thrusting so fucking hard!* The woman knew she just had to keep her eyes open and hope for a chance that would present itself to her. *I just got to keep my eyes open.* However, despite thinking such thoughts, Mirko closed her eyes whenever the Nomu gave her particularly rough thrusts, which was often as the creature didn't want to give the woman any relief, wanting to keep fucking the woman as if she was just a sex doll for him to keep using. The Nomu continued to make noises of pleasure as he continued to thrust inside the pro-hero. The creature continued to make pleased sounds as he continued to keep thrusting inside the woman. The Nomu started to let out loud grunts as he started to thrust inside Mirko repeatedly, letting out a soft moan at the sensation, enjoying the woman as he kept thrusting inside the pro-hero.

“You fucking asshole...” Mirko grunted at the sensation, not enjoying the sensation the creature was putting her through as her body continued to heave heavily at every heavy thrust the Nomu was giving her. “This is so annoying,” Mirko grunted at the sensation, knowing that the creature was going to keep going until he was satisfied. *This fucking is still going at it.* The pro-hero assumed that the creature would have a stopping point eventually but the more she learned new things about the Nomu, the more she learned that the Nomu was boundless energy. *Fuck!* Mirko wanted the creature to stop using her as if she was a sex doll but the pro-hero knew that the Nomu was going to keep at it, roughly thrusting inside her cunt as if she had been made for his pleasure. The Nomu didn’t want to stop thrusting inside the woman, wanting to keep fucking her without mercy as his hips continued to slap against the pro-hero’s hips.

“You should be tired by now, fucker,” Mirko grunted at the sensation, feeling the creature’s hips slam against hers. The Nomu ignored her words as he kept thrusting inside her without mercy. The Nomu didn’t care about how Mirko felt about the sensation; he just wanted to keep thrusting inside the woman without stopping. The woman felt *too* good for him to stop pushing his cock inside her pussy. Mirko knew that the Nomu was ignoring her and even though it was pissing her off, she was relieved that the creature wasn’t fucking her even more roughly as a consequence. He was just fucking her the way he knew how which was automatically roughly. “Damn it,” she grunted in frustration, knowing that the Nomu wasn’t going to stop on her account. *He won’t stop until he’s finished so I just have to keep up with the pressure he’s putting on me.* Mirko growled at the Nomu, knowing that the creature wasn’t going to stop because she wanted him to stop. *Damn it!* She grunted once again, knowing that the creature was going to keep going.

Mirko knew she had to remain strong, knowing that the Nomu was going to stop eventually. The Nomu continued to thrust inside her cunt roughly, not wanting to lose the pleasure he was feeling from the sensation of feeling the woman’s pussy squeeze around his cock. The creature felt the woman’s cunt squeeze his dick even more, causing a moan to fall from his lips. The Nomu enjoyed the pleasure he was getting from the woman, which was why he kept thrusting inside her. He was going to keep fucking the woman until he was done with her. Mirko grunted at the sensation, wishing that the creature would be done with her already, knowing she just wanted to pause being used as a sex doll. However, she knew that the Nomu was going to keep thrusting inside her. The pro-hero grunted at the sensation, knowing that the creature was going to keep fucking her without mercy.

The Nomu grunted at the sensation of the pro-hero’s pussy, knowing he was going to keep fucking the woman for his own pleasure. The woman’s cunt felt good, which was why the Nomu kept

thrusting inside her without any mercy. Mirko continued to grunt at the sensation, knowing that the creature wasn't going to stop any time soon even though she wanted him to. *I want him to stop but that won't happen anytime soon.* The Nomu continued to thrust inside the woman roughly, wanting to keep his cock inside the woman, finding the woman's cunt extremely great to use. The Nomu grunted in pleasure as he continued to thrust inside the woman, wanting to keep fucking the pro-hero without stopping.

Mirko grunted at the sensation of the Nomu's large cock still being pushed inside her cunt. The woman couldn't keep the noises she was making to herself and even though she was trying to keep herself from moaning, the way the Nomu was thrusting inside the woman made Mirko moan at the sensation of the Nomu's cock being pushed inside her cunt without mercy. *He's still fucking me?* Mirko assumed that the creature was going to stop thrusting inside her and even so, the Nomu kept up the pace without a sign of stopping. *Damn it!* Mirko didn't want to think about the Nomu's cock and yet, when she started to let out soft moans, the creature continued to keep thrusting inside her. The pro-hero grunted at the sensation of the Nomu's cock being worked inside her cunt.

The pro-hero couldn't help but keep moaning at the sensation of the Nomu's large cock kept being pushed inside her pussy. The woman moaned at the way the Nomu was thrusting inside her cunt and even though the pro-hero bit her lip to keep her moans silent, the Nomu had already heard her moans and thus, didn't care how silent the woman tried to be. The creature continued to thrust inside the woman, wanting to keep fucking into the woman, knowing that the pro-hero wasn't going to be able to do anything until he was willing to let the woman up from her position on the ground. Mirko grunted at the sensation, wishing that the Nomu was going to give her a chance to beat him without any mercy. *Damn it!* Mirko hated that the creature kept thrusting inside her without any mercy, wishing she could start punching the Nomu to stop him.

Mirko continued to grunt at the way the Nomu continued to thrust inside her. She wanted the creature to stop fucking her and even though the creature wasn't hurting her beyond fucking her, the pro-hero wanted the creature to stop thrusting inside her. *What the fuck?* Mirko wondered when the creature was going to stop thrusting inside her, wondering how long the Nomu was going to keep fucking her. *Where does he get the energy?* Mirko couldn't believe that the Nomu was still fucking her without any mercy. *What the hell is happening?* Mirko wanted the creature to stop fucking her, hoping that the Nomu was going to get tired sometime soon.

The pro-hero didn't want the creature to keep thrusting inside her, knowing she had to keep looking for Toga and hopefully, find Deku in the process. *I need to think about the mission.* Mirko

reminded herself of the mission, reminding herself why she was there. "I need to stop Toga," Mirko told herself, knowing she needed to keep herself focused on the mission. Mirko cleared her throat, feeling her throat dry due to the sounds she had been making due to the Nomu thrusting inside her without any mercy. *Damn it!* Mirko knew she would need to take a minute once she managed to get away from the Nomu.

The creature continued to thrust inside the woman, not caring that the woman wanted him to stop. Mirko grunted at the way the Nomu was thrusting inside her. *I need this to stop.* The woman released another grunt, knowing that the Nomu was going to take his sweet time torturing her with pleasure. The creature didn't even care about Mirko feeling pleasure; all he cared about was his pleasure as he continued to chase it by thrusting roughly inside the pro-hero. The Nomu didn't care how the woman felt about everything he had been doing to her, knowing he was going to keep fucking Mirko without any mercy. The only thing the Nomu understood was that Mirko felt good and he didn't care for any protests the pro-hero had as he kept stretching her pussy. *This fucking monster is stretching out my pussy.* Mirko wasn't sure how she felt about the Nomu fucking her without stopping.

The only thing she knew was that the Nomu was making sure to keep using any of her holes, wanting to keep chasing his own pleasure. Mirko grunted, wishing the creature would just hurry up and be done with her so she could find a way to escape from him.

However, the woman started to hear something crack beneath them and when the pro-hero realized that it was the floor, she started to grin a feral grin, knowing what was happening. *Big boy's heavy thrusting is breaking the floor.* Once the floor finally collapsed, causing both the Nomu and Mirko to start falling, the pro-hero wrapped her legs around the Nomu, finding the chance to finally regain her footing. However, they also started to cum together as the Nomu's cock brushed against Mirko's pussy even more and the Nomu also started to cum inside the pro-hero. The sensation made the pro-hero moan. She soon started to squeeze the Nomu and when she heard a loud crack, the Nomu finally passed out. *Fucking finally.* Mirko sneered at the Nomu before staggering to her feet, looking at the shocked face of Kyudai on the TV screen. "I will crush you when I find you!" She promised him, causing Kyudai to look at the woman, still shocked she had managed to stop his latest creation. *In the meantime, I need to find Deku.* Mirko didn't know what had gone over her but she started to feel the *desire* to look for the green-haired boy.