

## Pretty as a Peach

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# Pretty as a Peach

by [knifefather](#)

## Summary

Ochaco and Izuku didn't get a lot of time to be alone together. Even when they did have downtime at school, they never got any time to themselves. But the students of UA were on a long-awaited holiday from classes, and finally Ochaco and Izuku had an opportunity to spend some quality time one-on-one.

## Notes

hi, all! because you guys liked Study Date so much, i present to you: the good ochaco x izuku smut. they are both 18 in this fic! this is the longest fic i've wrote in awhile and it was a lot of fun to write. if yall like it i might write another chapter. unbeta'ed (and also published super late), please go easy on me. i hope you guys enjoy!

# Chapter 1

Ochaco and Izuku didn't get a lot of time to be alone together.

At school, the two worked their hardest to concentrate on their studies and to do their best to become professional heroes. Even when they did have downtime at school, they never got any time alone. Their lovable, wacky friends barely gave them any room to breathe in between training and general shenanigans. But the students of UA were on a long-awaited holiday from classes, and finally Ochaco and Izuku had an opportunity to spend some quality time one-on-one.

They started off the day with meeting for breakfast in a small café. Then the couple went sight-seeing and shopping. At every point in the day they enjoyed the time shared between them. Izuku even met her parents today. The couple stopped briefly by her home, and he introduced himself to Ochaco's parents. They were kind, good people, just like she was. They invited him back whenever he pleased, and he left her home beaming.

Throughout the day when Izuku caught glimpses of Ochaco's smiling, happy face, he couldn't help but to think that he was the luckiest person in the world to have someone as special as her. It took a long time for Izuku to be honest about his feelings for her, but when he was, they were received amazingly well. Ochaco felt the same, and since then, the two had been inseparable. Their relationship status was almost unspoken--from the moment they confessed, they understood that their friendship was no more. Their romantic partnership was born.

It was the end of the night, and the couple had returned to Izuku's home. His mother was out (thank God), so the two had Izuku's residence to themselves. After a bit of conversation about how to spend the rest of the evening and some dorky inside jokes, they decided to watch a movie. Soon after, the couple was cuddled up on Izuku's couch, watching a horror movie that Ochaco had picked out.

Izuku personally didn't think that the movie was that scary, but he held Ochaco close and lovingly rubbed her back during the scariest parts. The pink-cheeked girl was sprawled on top of Izuku, her head lying sweetly on his chest. He held her protectively, even if the monsters they saw existed only on the screen. He gazed over her head at the screen, trying to ignore how warm and soft her body felt pressed up against his. Izuku swallowed thickly and glanced down at Ochaco.

Ochaco sensed Izuku's attention shift to her, and she tilted her head up to meet his gaze. She offered him a soft smile, and he offered one in return.

"I'm having a great time, Deku," Ochaco pipped softly, rubbing her hand across Izuku's chest appreciatively.

Izuku sucked in a breath. "I'm having a great time t-too," he stumbled out. Despite spending the whole day with her, he could never keep it together when she would look at him directly. Especially not when she used his childhood nickname...

“Deku.”

“Yeah?”

Without another word, Ochaco leaned up, her plump lips getting closer, closer, closer to Izuku’s...

Her kisses were unlike any other. Izuku sighed softly as Ochaco kissed him, his eyes slipping shut in satisfaction. It was so gentle, so chaste, that Izuku almost felt like he was going to combust with the wholesomeness of it all.

His grip tightened on his girlfriend, and he brought her closer to him, deepening their kiss. The girl groaned softly underneath him. Izuku, not wanting to jump to conclusions, kept his hands high on Ochaco’s back as he held her.

Only a moment later, Ochaco reached back wordlessly to guide Izuku’s hands lower on her back, down to her ass--

Izuku broke their kiss with a jolt. Surprised, Ochaco gazed back at him, her head still tilted and in need of more affection from her boyfriend.

“Izuku? What is it?” She asked, her thick lashes batting like butterfly wings.

Izuku narrowed his green eyes bashfully. “Um... Are you sure it’s okay if I touch you? Like this?” Izuku asked, squeezing Ochaco’s ass for an emphasis.

Ochaco gasped before giggling in response. “Yes, I’m okay with it. I mean, you’re kinda already doing it...” she confirmed, giggling and giving the boy a small peck on the lips. Her eyes narrowed and her voice took on a sultry tone as she said, “You have permission to touch me everywhere.” Ochaco’s eyes turned from the normal soft brown to a darker shade, one full of lust and desire.

And it was on.

Their bodies were writhing desperately against each other, their lips locked in a passionate display of affection. Izuku let his hands wander--cupping Ochaco’s ass, wandering his hands up her back and over to her breasts, squeezing and caressing Ochaco’s lovely chest. The girl moaned appreciatively, gripping Izuku’s strong biceps and willingly leaning her body into her partner’s.

Ochaco groaned, soft and low in the back of her throat as she began to palm Izuku’s erection through his pants. The boy gasped and--without thinking about it all at--ground his hips up into her touch, wanting more of the sweet contact. She mewled lovingly and followed his lead.

Izuku broke away from the kiss, his hands still wandering Ochaco’s body, squeezing and caressing her.

“Ochaco?” he asked lowly, his green eyes piercing her gaze.



“Yes?”

“Can I... use my mouth on you?”

Ochaco let out a surprised squeak and her whole face immediately lit up red.

Izuku's eyes widened with concern. “Wait, I'm sor--”

“N-No! It's totally okay!” she replied, still blushing madly. “You're more than okay to do that, Deku,” she said sweetly.

“Thank you...” Izuku responded. He leaned down and captured Ochaco's lips in a kiss. Passion crackled between their embrace. Izuku felt himself grow more and more excited the more he got to touch and kiss on the gorgeous girl before him.

Izuku hesitantly grabbed at Ochaco's waistband. She met his hands, yanking down her pants and underwear before he got to it. She set them aside and untangled herself from her boyfriend's embrace. Leaning back on the couch, she braced herself on the cushions and, with a lick of her plump, peachy lips, she spread her thighs for her lover.

Wordlessly, Izuku nestled himself between Ochaco's legs, his tongue already beginning to lap up her sweet womanhood. Ochaco's usually pink cheeks were even pinker, her hair messy and sticking to her sweaty face as he ate her more vigorously. Izuku was busy at work; he sucked and kissed and licked Ochaco's sweet pussy with desperation, wanting to taste more of his girlfriend. He loved the way she fisted his hair, shoving his face further into her pelvis, wanting more. And he wanted to give it to her. Her shaking moans fueled him and aroused him even more.

Izuku's hands kneaded Ochaco's soft thighs while he ate her out. He loved the way his fingers gripped her thick, pale legs, almost like they were made for his touch. He was hypnotized by how sweet and soft and round her whole body was. The boy stopped eating her out exclusively to play with her delectable thighs, squishing and kneading. Ochaco let out a whine as Izuku took his mouth off of her. She tossed her head back out of frustration, her building orgasm escaping her.

“Deku...” the little brunette whined, bucking up her wide hips, begging for his tongue on her again. She mewled pathetically as her cunt dripped with her arousal, ready for more.

Izuku ran his hands up Ochaco's chunky thighs, up to her round tummy, finally stopping to cup her naked breasts. He squeezed her methodically, licking his lips at the way his hands cradled her beautiful body. He pinched her soft, pink nipples to hardness, all the while earning sweet sounds from Ochaco. She reminded Izuku of a peach--sweet, round, and ready to be eaten.

He couldn't handle it any longer.

“I want you to sit on my face,” Izuku blurted, the remark more of a command than a statement. Ochaco blinked slowly. Even Izuku was taken aback by his own words, his green eyes widening at his unusual straightforwardness.

But Ochaco really, really enjoyed it when Deku was stern with her.

“O-Okay,” she breathed shakily. She had no intention of denying Izuku what he wanted, as she wanted it just as badly. If not, more.

She unwinded her legs from around Izuku, allowing him to straighten himself. He laid down next to her, practically vibrating with excitement of what was to come. Ochaco was already totally bare, but Izuku was not. As Ochaco positioned herself above him, Izuku quickly disposed of his shirt and popped open his jeans. His cock was straining hard against the fabric, and he was grateful for the release. He pulled his throbbing member out from his boxers, the tip already wet with precum.

Ochaco hovered over Izuku face, looking down at him through her voluminous lashes. Izuku gazed right back at her, almost daringly--his eyes were scorching. The air was thick with lust and Izuku knew that this was going to be the best experience of his life. He shifted his gaze down to Ochaco’s pussy, which hovered right above his eager mouth. The hunger inside him needed to be sated, and his eyes dilated with need. Without thinking about it, he stuck his tongue out, gently teasing her clit.

The girl let out a soft moan at the sweet contact. It took everything in her power to not just plant herself on his face for the rest of the night in that very instance.

“Are you sure that you still want to do this?” Ochaco asked, giving Izuku one last chance to back out before she absolutely smothered him with her pussy.

Without skipping a beat, Izuku answered, “Yes,” with the same sternness he had used on her before.

Without further ado, Ochaco slowly lowered herself down onto Izuku’s face. The boy moaned as her thick ass and thighs surrounded him, cutting off most of his oxygen. Casting aside hesitation, Izuku indulged himself: he lapped graciously at Ochaco’s pussy, savoring every sweet sound his girlfriend let out above him.

Izuku gripped Ochaco’s thighs, pulling her down even farther onto his face. Ochaco squeaked, surprised at his actions, but was grateful for them as she felt Izuku’s wet tongue make it’s way inside her. Izuku ran his nails along Ochaco’s pale legs, leaving beautifully contrasting red marks all down her body. The girl above him mewled in pleasure, yanking his messy green hair.

Izuku hissed as she pulled his hair. He retaliated by administering a gentle smack to Ochaco’s peach-shaped ass. “A-ah! Nnn...” she moaned as the smack rang through the heady atmosphere.

“Could you... do that again?” Ochaco breathed, rolling her hips against Izuku’s face. The boy let out a desperate moan and immediately cracked his hand across her ass once more. At the same time, Izuku began gently fucking her with his tongue, gazing up at her with the most tantalizing, hungry look that’s ever crossed his face.

The boy was intoxicated by Ochaco. The smell of her--her pretty skin, floral perfume, and her dripping wet pussy was enough to make Izuku feel like he was actually drunk. Not to mention the lack of oxygen was beginning to affect him.

But it was too good.

Too good to stop.

“D-Deku, are you okay?” Ochaco asked airily, gazing down at her boyfriend.

Izuku’s entire face was still buried in her, and his tongue worked her sweet folds like his life depended on it. His face grew sticky with every passing moment. He could almost swear that his eyelashes were wet at this point. Enthusiastically and out of breath, he continued to eat her.

“Deku...” Ochaco trailed off. Taking matters into her own hands, she sat upright, giving Izuku the chance to breathe. He gasped deeply, sucking in oxygen. Though, the boy grumbled angrily as he was forced to stop tasting her. His grip on her thighs tightened, wanting desperately for her to come back.

“Please sit back down...” Izuku begged in a desperate voice.

Before Ochaco could get a word out, Izuku was already pulling her back down onto his face, getting back to work at pleasuring her.

“Mmm... wanna make you cum...” he mumbled into her, barely audible.

“D-Deku... I’m close...” Ochaco moaned airily, sweat beading down her forehead. She ground her hips down on Izuku, riding his face as he brought her closer and closer to the edge with his wonderful mouth. “P-Please Deku, please let me...” She gripped his beautiful green locks, shoving his head further between her legs. The boy groaned at the sensation.

Another smack over Ochaco’s ass made her cry out with pleasure. Izuku’s brows were furrowed in concentration as he enthusiastically fucked her with his tongue, his hands still gripping her thighs like they were handlebars.

“A-ah! Mmm... I-Izuku!” Ochaco squeaked as her thighs trembled around Izuku’s head. “Oh, god!” she cried, throwing her head back as she came on her boyfriend’s tantalizing tongue. Shudders wracked her body as Izuku still continued to tease, dragging her orgasm out of her.

Ochaco sat, panting as she rode out her orgasm, her thighs twitching. Izuku gazed up at her once more, locking eyes with the gorgeous goddess above him. She smiled sweetly before carefully raising herself off of him and unceremoniously plopping down at the end of the couch, her legs shaky from the pleasure.

Izuku righted himself and pulled Ochaco into his embrace, kissing her forehead and smoothing her hair as the girl relaxed in his arms, bathing in the afterglow of her orgasm.

The two smiled at each other and shared a gentle, slow kiss before speaking.

“That was... amazing, Deku,” Ochaco said, running her hand lovingly across his shoulders, chest, and arms.

“You’re amazing,” he replied, his tone dreamy.

Ochaco giggled before turning her attention to the TV. The movie was over, and the credits were rolling. “We missed the movie,” she said, cocking her head towards the screen.

Having totally forgotten about the movie, Izuku looked over to see that they, indeed, missed the movie. Izuku grabbed the blanket that was draped over the side of the couch and wrapped Ochaco and himself in it, cradling her as he grabbed the remote. “Would you like to pick up where we left off?” he asked.

Ochaco smiled and curled into her boyfriend’s chest.

“I would love that.”

Without further ado, Izuku hit the rewind on the remote, and the two spent the rest of their night enjoying each other’s company and watching the rest of the film.

## Chapter 2

### Chapter Summary

After Ochaco goes home, Izuku's mind begins to wander.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The scary music in the room faded into nothing as the credits of the horror film began to roll. Uneven, dissonant tones droned as the white text moved slowly across the screen, casting an eerie light across Izuku's living room. Izuku picked up the remote for the television and switched off the film before reaching over to turn on a lamp. The once spooky lighting in the room was broken by the comfy, yellow illumination.

Ochaco yawned, wrapping her arms tightly around Izuku. Izuku followed suit, snuggling close to her. After the couple's sexual escapades, they had decided to finish the movie that they tried to watch in the first place. Izuku thought it was a pretty decent movie, but he mostly enjoyed having Ochaco cuddled up next to him during the two and a half hours the movie ran.

"I should be heading home soon. My parents are probably wondering where I am," the brunette said, rubbing her eyes. Sleepiness dripped into her already soft tone.

Izuku smiled and gave her a sweet peck on her rosy cheek.

"I'll accompany you to the station. Wouldn't want anything to happen to you," Izuku mumbled against her face. Ochaco exploded in sleepy laughter and playfully pushed his face away.

"Thank you, Deku. It means so much to me. This—" Ochaco looked between herself and Izuku, "—means so much to me." He returned her gesture with a smile. "Thank you for spending tonight with me. I hope we get many others like it."

Izuku stood and helped Ochaco to her feet. After they gathered their shoes, bags, and hoodies (Ochaco borrowed one from him. He knew he wasn't getting it back), they left Izuku's home and he walked her to the subway station.

The usual dull lull of the city was silenced during these hours. The night was chilly and crisp, it's coldness only amplified by the absence of others in the public area. The stars shone distantly. It all drowned away as the couple made their descent underground, down the worn cement stairs. The subway station was quiet, and the world around it was quiet as well.

Izuku's hands were buried in his pockets, as were Ochaco's with hers. They only had a few more moments until the next car arrived and she was on her way home. Izuku pulled Ochaco close and gave her one last kiss before she left. With a happy hum, she leaned into his embrace, wrapping her arms affectionately around his neck.

The lovers pulled apart, a twinkle lingering in both of their eyes as they watched each other with adoring looks. Grinning, Ochaco tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"Hey, Deku?"

"Yes?" Izuku replied, his voice low.

Ochaco's eyelashes fluttered as she gazed up at Izuku. "I really liked introducing my parents to you today. I want you around more," she muttered, a blush blooming across her cheeks.

The boy felt his cheeks also grow rosy. Izuku felt almost embarrassed by the sweetness of it all.

"I want you around too, Ochaco--"

It was then that the last car running that night had pulled into the station, the deafening screech of metal wheels slicing through their moment. Ochaco pulled back in surprise, swiveling her head over to watch her ride pull in.

"I guess this is me." Ochaco laughed awkwardly, straightening the strap of her bag on her shoulder. "I suppose it is," Izuku agreed.

"But um, before you go..." Izuku trailed as Ochaco took a few steps back towards the train. He closed the space between them slowly. The small girl looked up at him, her eyes shimmering.

"Could I have a kiss? Just one more. Please?"

Izuku only smiled before leaning in to press a sweet, chaste kiss to the small girl's lips. He held her close, his arms wrapped around her waist. She pulled away and squealed happily before pulling away. She backed up towards the open sliding doors, looking over her shoulder before entering the car.

"Goodnight, Izuku."

"Goodnight, Ochaco."

Izuku quietly unlocked the door to his home and slipped inside. He wasn't sure if his mother was quite home yet—he knew she might be a bit cross if she found him coming home so late. The behavior isn't like him at all.

He stashed his keys back in his jacket pocket and locked the front door behind him. He kicked off his sneakers and trekked quietly across the threshold and into his living room. If he was quiet enough he wouldn't have to answer to his mother about how his date went. He loved his mom, he really did, but at this point he was so tired that all he wanted to do was lay down and go to sleep while Ochaco's presence was still fresh in his mind.

Suddenly the lights flipped on.

Izuku jumped a mile high as the light flooded the room. "G-Gah! Mom! I-I didn't see you there!" he stuttered out. His mom did not look happy at all. The small, stout woman sat on the sofa, her arms crossed and a bitter look painting her matronly features.

"Izuku Midoriya, where have you been?" Inko demanded, anger fueled by the anger of mothers everywhere.

"Mom, I was taking Ochaco to the subway station...." Izuku chattered out. He nervously picked at a loose string on his sleeve, trying to avoid the accusing gaze of his mother.

"And why did you wait so long to take her there? Her parents are probably worried sick about her!" she said, the lines around her eyes crinkling worriedly.

Izuku felt a bit guilty. But he knew that getting scolded was worth the amazing time he had with his girlfriend. He definitely did not want to mention that they lost time while they were fooling around. "I'm sorry, mom. It won't happen again."

His mother sighed before her face softened. "It's okay. I just worry, honey. How was your night with Ochaco? Did you kids have fun?" she asked, giving him a soft smile.

"Yeah, we had a great time. We watched that new horror movie that we saw from the ads the other day," Izuku responded casually. He played the response off coolly, leaving out the part where he had gotten Ochaco to sit on his face for a few hours.

"I'm glad to hear that, sweetie."

"I'm pretty tired mom, I think I'm gonna go to bed," Izuku said with a small yawn to follow. After all of the excitement with his girlfriend, he was nearly exhausted.

Inko made him give her a hug and kiss before he trudged upstairs and went to bed. Izuku complained at first, but gave in when his mother captured him in a bear hug. He told her he loved her before he started towards the stairs.

Izuku sighed heavily when he finally reached the refuge of his bedroom. Izuku closed the door behind him, happy to be alone. Izuku flopped down on his bed. He tried to push the guilt of making his mom upset out of his mind. He gazed at the ceiling before letting his eyes flutter shut. He just lay, thinking of something else. Thinking about Ochaco.

Tonight was so magical to him. He had never been close to anyone the way he was with her. She was caring, compassionate, driven, and extremely beautiful, and he couldn't help but to think of her endlessly.

He played back what happened that night in his mind. How he got to go down on her, how he got to kiss her and taste her and pleasure her. The sounds of her sweet little moans were still fresh in his memory, even if he heard them hours ago.

With those memories in his head, his member started to stir beneath his underwear. Thinking of his girlfriend brought him to full hardness, and Izuku bit his lip as he looked down at his crotch. He didn't get to finish earlier--he had only gotten Ochaco off. Giving her an orgasm was satisfying within itself, but his dick had decided that he needed more than satisfaction.

Izuku hissed as he shoved his hand in his underwear and began to jerk his swollen, needy cock while Ochaco was on his mind. He thought of her marshmallow thighs on either side of his head, going to town on her sweet pussy. The way her long lashes fluttered closed as he licked her just right drove him insane. He remembered how she rode his face and it was the best sexual experience of his life.

Izuku's thoughts wandered, daring to think about what it would be like to be inside her. Which position would he take her? Would he have her ride him again? Or maybe he'd be behind her, her peachy ass pressed deliciously against him. He thought about Ochaco's sweet pink mouth in a perfect "O" shape while he fucked her senseless.

Izuku realized that her cute tongue was the same shade of pink as her pussy. His dick flexed hungrily and a glob of precum dribbled from his tip.

"A-Ah... Mm~" the boy moaned, biting down hard on his lip. He jerked his fist faster, his head thrown back and hips arched as his orgasm drew nearer. His belly was tight with a need to release. Thinking of his unbelievably hot girlfriend and doing unspeakable things to her was going to send him over the edge.

"F-Fuck... Ochaco... I want you so badly," Izuku whispered to himself, quiet enough to not be heard by his mother downstairs. He bit his lip in sexual frustration.

He thought of pounding into her to the same rhythm of his fist, biting his lip to keep from moaning too loud. In his head, Ochaco was beautifully blushing and crying out in pleasure as he held her close, plugging her with his cock. She would be moaning for him to fuck her harder, to fill her up and stretch her. Her sweet nectar would be trickling down the inside of her plush thighs as he made her cum over and over again.

Izuku pumped his fist once, twice, three times before gasping. Something snapped inside him, and suddenly he was coming along with Ochaco in his mind. "Shit..." he moaned as he shot rope after rope of sticky white cum. It coated his hand, splashing up on his shirt. He slowed his pace to a stop, the last bit dribbling out of his spent cock. He quickly began to soften as he leaned back and caught his breath.

He looked down at his shirt, realizing that he had dirtied it. He groaned at the inconvenience of it all before getting up to change and clean himself up.

Once he changed his shirt and cleaned up his spunk, Izuku once again climbed into bed and thought about Ochaco. When he closed his eyes, he saw her. He once again retreated into his imagination, thinking about her laying by his side. In his mind, they were both naked,



cuddled up in the sheets together. She planted loving kisses on his cheeks and he returned the favor. He would spend the rest of the night with her, loving her, worshipping her.

Before he knew it, Izuku had drifted off to sleep. Unsure of where his thoughts ended and his dreams began, he sank into unconsciousness with a happy smile on his face.

## Chapter End Notes

hello everyone! thanks to everyone who subscribed and has kept up with this fic! it is officially almost a year after i posted the first chapter of this fic and the support is incredible. i hope you guys enjoyed reading as much as i enjoyed writing~

# Chapter 3

## Chapter Summary

Izuku and Ochaco return to school after their break from classes. Life continues as normal and the couple pursues their careers in being heroes. However, the feelings between the teens grow stronger and stronger with each passing day. This time, they take their relationship a step further.

## Chapter Notes

I would like to say thank you for everyone who has stuck through and continued to read this work. This is both the longest chapter I've ever posted and the longest work I have to date. I also wanted to try something new with this texting format, so I hope it came out well! I'd like to give a special shout out to my bf for being my beta for this!! Please enjoy this amazing smutty goodness~

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It had been two weeks since the first time Izuku and Ochaco did anything sexual together. After that night, the couple had hung out together a few times before returning to school. They had spent the day at the park together, with each other at their homes, and had even taken a day trip out of town. Every moment was precious. Every day, Izuku found himself falling more and more for Ochaco. She felt the same and never let him forget it, always whispering “I love you”s to him softly after every little kiss or nuzzle she would bestow upon him.

Since then, they’ve returned to school. Izuku was excited to climb the stairs of UA once more and see his friends all together again. Besides Ochaco, he had seen Tenya and Tsu a few times. He mostly used the time to relax and spend with Ochaco. Everyone asked him excitedly about how he spent his break. He was proud to say that he spent time with his girlfriend. Izuku listened eagerly to his friends talk about their holiday as well. The world continued to spin, and the time for rest was over.

Coursework was balls to the wall as soon as he returned. Being a senior, he was busy in his pursuits. The time that he had to see Ochaco was once again, sparse. He saw her briefly in the halls of the school, stopping to ask her how her day is. He loved to give her a farewell kiss before her next class. Her pink cheeks brightened even more as she smiled before skipping away. Izuku also made it a habit of leaving notes or small gifts at her locker. The way she always lit up when she realized what he had done for her made it well worth it. He loved

making her day better, motivating her, supporting her. It was often that Ochacho returned the favor, but he never expected her to.

The day was Friday. Izuku looked morosely at the clock hanging in the classroom he was in. His professor held him and the rest of his class late. Last week's session had been canceled by the instructor for some unknown reason, and now the bastard is making everyone pay for it. Ochacho had already left campus and went home for the day. In between classes, she had invited Izuku over to her house while she saw him in the hallway.

"I'm not sure, I'll have to see how my last class goes," he told her before giving her a gentle kiss on the forehead. He had hoped everything would turn out to his advantage.

Unfortunately, that did not happen. The instructor had been going on a tangent about the current subject. His sentences ran on and Izuku was unsure of when they began and when they ended. He was watching the clock carefully, waiting for the moment the hands read 4:30 and the instructor would dismiss them from class. The clock ticked 4:30 but the instructor still did not dismiss them. Once he realized that the class was going to spill over 4:30, Izuku sneaked his cellphone out of his pocket to text Ochacho.

**Deku 4:43 pm**

*Hey baby. I don't think I'm going to be able to hang out after class. My professor isn't dismissing us and I'm not sure when I'm going to be able to get out.*

Izuku made sure to switch his phone on silent as he waited for Ochacho's reply. He pretended to pay attention to the teacher for a few more minutes before checking his phone once more. He was pleased to see that Ochacho replied quite quickly.

**Ochacho 4:45 pm**

*Awww that's okay. I'm sorry you're stuck in class! Will you message me when you get home love?*

Izuku's heart felt warm as he read her words, his cheeks warming up as well. He responded to her quickly.

**Deku 4:46 pm**

*Of course my darling. I love you, I will talk to you in a little while <3*

Quickly, he stashed his phone back in his pocket to avoid getting yelled at. His instructor didn't notice, thankfully. But a classmate adjacent to him gave him the side-eye, rolling her eyes as if to show she was judging him. Izuku ignored her and tried to tough out the rest of the class.

Izuku heaved a heavy sigh as he shut the door of his home behind him. He toed off his shoes, hanging up his UA jacket afterward. He was finally home from class, and he was exhausted.

The class ended up lasting until 5:30. He had convinced himself that he damn near hated the teacher. He tried not to say that he hated anyone--but that man was testing him.

Izuku was surprised to find that his mom wasn't home when he arrived. He poked his head into the living room, looking around before calling out to her. He earned no response, and part of him was relieved. He enjoyed having the house to himself, a moment of peace and quiet to work on his homework.

He made his way into the kitchen, planning on getting a snack. He was halfway through opening a bag of chips before he remembered the promise he made to Ochaco. "Oh, crap! I can't believe I almost forgot," he said to himself. He fished his phone out of his pocket and checked his messages. She hadn't texted him first. This was good, it means she hasn't been waiting long. After throwing a potato chip in his mouth, Izuku typed out the following message for his girlfriend.

**Deku** 5:58 pm

*Hey love! I'm home from class. He kept us extra late today >:(*

He grabbed the bag of chips and made his way into his room, plopping down at his computer desk. Even though he had just come home, he knew that there was still work to be done. He opened up his laptop and opened his student portal websites, gazing over all the things he knew he should be doing, but he wasn't.

It took a few minutes for Ochaco to respond to him, but when she did, he was happy to hear from her.

**Ochaco** 6:04 pm

*What a meanie! I'm sorry. Was your day okay today anyhow?*

Meanwhile, Ochaco was sitting in her room at home, curled up on her bed. She had been thinking about Izuku all day. When her phone made a notification sound, she dove towards it like a crazy person.

She was on a mission. She couldn't stop thinking about the last time she and Izuku did anything sexy together, and she was determined to make something happen. It was only after several days of waking up in the middle of the night after a wet dream that she decided to do so. Gathering up the courage was hard enough, but she also didn't know when would be a good time to say anything.

**Deku** 6:06 pm

*It was fine. I mostly just missed you though <3 How was yours??*

Izuku knew he wasn't going to get anything done on the computer if he was texting with Urakaka. He moved to his bed, laying down and taking a load off after the day.

Ochaco's eyes scanned his message as she tried to formulate a way to tell him how she felt. After a minute, she concluded that honesty was the best policy. If she wanted to do more sexual stuff with Izuku, the most effective thing to do was just ask. She bit her lip in

nervousness before responding. Her small hands curled over her pink phone before she responded.

**Ochaco** 6:07 pm

*My day was good!! Mina and I made plans to hang out this weekend. Classwork was meh*

**Ochaco** 6:08 pm

*So there's something I need to talk to you about. It's nothing bad or anything! But it's been on my mind a lot.*

Izuku furrowed his brow at the next incoming messages from her. Even though she said it wasn't anything bad, he was still nervous about the subject. He wasted no time in responding.

**Deku** 6:09 pm

*I'm glad you guys got to make plans :) What do you want to talk about?? I'm all ears*

The brunette took a deep breath before typing out her message. She spent quite a while crafting it. She deleted her paragraph a few times and rewrote it before finally coming up with something she felt like encapsulated her feelings. Her heart fluttered at the idea of sending the risky text. She stared down at the "send" button, fingers itching.

After a long moment, she looked away from the screen and slammed the button. She didn't give herself the time to psyche herself out about it.

**Ochaco** 6:14 pm

*I really enjoyed the stuff we did that one night we watched the horror movie at your house... I've been thinking about doing stuff like that with you a lot, and I was wondering if you would feel comfortable doing more things like that with me? We've been dating for a while and I wanted to see if you felt the same way.*

Izuku had switched away from the screen to play a mobile game while he waited. When he saw the preview bar for Ochaco's message, he clicked on it immediately and drank in her words quickly.

His stomach fluttered at her proposition and he couldn't help but blush uncontrollably. He was internally glad that she was the first one to say something. He had felt the same way since then, but he didn't want to be the one to make the first move. Izuku replied to her quickly.

**Deku** 6:15 pm

*Baby, I feel the same way. I liked what we did and I want to do more things like that too. Did you want to do something soon?*

**Ochaco** 6:16 pm

*Yes... Actually, I think I feel like doing something right now*

Ochaco's heart was racing in her chest. Thinking about the night they spent together had gotten her riled up, and a warmth settled between her legs.

**Deku 6:16 pm**

*Like over the phone? We could do that*

Izuku swallowed thickly at the prospect of sexting her. He had never really sexted anyone. He had only heard stories from Kacchan about how he sexted girls he met on social media, but never anything like this. He figured he would try to get the mood going and make the next step. He removed his shirt to get himself in the mood and tossed it across the room, turning his attention back to his phone.

**Deku 6:17 pm**

*What are you doing right now? I'm laying on my bed*

**Deku 6:17 pm**

*I don't have a shirt on. I think it's a little warm in here*

Izuku silently cursed himself for being cheesy, but he already pressed send and the damage was done.

**Ochaco 6:18 pm**

*I'm also laying in bed. I'm thinking about what you look like with no shirt on*

When Izuku checked the message, he chuckled amusedly to himself.

**Deku 6:19 pm**

*Do you remember that night? I remember you staring at me. But I was looking at you too. You looked amazing with nothing on*

Ochaco blushed deeply at the memory. She felt a little self-conscious when that happened, but she was glad that her boyfriend thought she looked good. She had a thought just then and almost immediately dismissed it. She had never done anything like that before, she wasn't sure if it was a good idea. But she loved Izuku and trusted him more than anyone.

**Ochaco 6:21 pm**

*I could maybe show you again if you'd like to see~?*

Izuku choked on his spit when he read his girlfriend's message. At this point, his cock was half-hard, pushing against the confines of his pants. He clasped a hand over his growing member, almost as a way to physically restrain himself. After a minute of gathering himself, he messaged her back.

**Deku 6:24 pm**

*Baby, please? I'll show you me too if you'd like :)*

Izuku sent the message, biting his lip hard. He hoped he wasn't coming off too strong, but he couldn't hold off the taunt feeling of arousal inside of him. The idea of seeing Ochaco's beautiful body once again was enough to make his mouth water.

Ochaco wracked her brain to think about what to send her boyfriend. After a moment, she realized that it would probably be best to not start with a fully nude photo. She considered it a

moment longer before reaching for her t-shirt, pulling it over her head. She wasn't wearing anything fancy underneath--just a black lace bra that was common for her to wear. She hoped that Izuku wouldn't mind it.

The brunette opened her phone's camera and switched it to the front cam, and was surprised to see her reflection. Her cheeks were rosier than usual and the sexual frustration showed in her eyes. She angled the camera down, framing her breasts and neck. She played with the pose on her bed for a few seconds. First, she laid down but then decided that it showed too much of her face. Then she tried it on her elbows, but she ran into the same problem. Eventually, she settled with just sitting straight and taking the photo. She felt a little embarrassed as she looked it over, making sure it was good enough to send.

Before she could psyche herself out, she opened up the chat menu with Izuku and sent the picture quickly. Ochaco bit her lip as she sent the photo, the bar at the top of her screen taking its sweet time loading. Finally, the suggestive photo was sent. Her phone was quiet for a moment. She bit her lip at the anticipation of Deku's response to her raunchy pic. After a few minutes, Ochaco's phone buzzed with her boyfriend's response.

**Deku 6:27 pm**

*Fuck... Ochaco, you look so beautiful. You are the most gorgeous girl I have ever seen in my life. What I wouldn't give to be there with you right now.*

**Ochaco 6:27 pm**

*Oh, please. What would you do if you were here with me, Deku?*

Ochaco teased through the text message, knowing what she was getting herself into. She showed no shame in responding to his message so fast. She squished her thighs together in anticipation, her legs pale under the low light of her bedroom.

Izuku almost moaned aloud when he read his girlfriend's message. His cock began to stir even more under his boxers and he couldn't ignore it anymore. If Ochaco wanted to hear the truth, then he would tell the truth. He began to absently palm his length before responding to Ochaco's message one-handed.

**Deku 6:28 pm**

*If I was there with you, I would hold you close to me and kiss your neck while I felt up and down your skin. I'd caress you and rub you everywhere besides where you want to be touched. I'd have you moaning for me to do more.*

When Ochaco's phone buzzed once more, she opened the message immediately. Her cheeks lit up a fantastic red when she had read what Izuku wrote. She played out the scene in her head. She could imagine her and Deku naked in bed, the boy feeling her all over and worshipping her curves. She responded in earnest.

**Ochaco 6:29 pm**

*Deku, please. I want you to touch me so badly... I showed you some of me, can I see you now? Pretty pleeeeeease? <3*

Ochaco waited a few moments. Izuku's response took a bit long, about 5 minutes. However, when his message rolled in, she was not disappointed. She received a video from him, the thumbnail enticing within itself. It showed a shirtless Deku with his entire chest out on display. She clicked on the video and waited with wide eyes.

When it loaded, it was focused on Izuku with his shirt hiked up to his armpits. His abs caught the light and Izuku ran a hand down his scarred, sculpted chest. She had to admit that the scars made her boyfriend all the more sexy. He panned the camera down for her down to his crotch. He didn't touch himself, but he rubbed his stomach teasingly above the bulge in his pants. Ochaco whined at the sight--she desperately wanted to see the amazing member that Izuku was hiding from her.

**Ochaco 6:35 pm**

*Please don't tease me... You look so good Deku, I want to see more of you so much. It's making me feel some sort of way.*

**Deku 6:36 pm**

*Tell me about it. What kind of way? If you don't tell me I won't show you more, babygirl.*

**Ochaco 6:38 pm**

*You make me feel so wet. My heart is fluttering in my chest and my clit is throbbing so much right now. I want to feel your hands on me. I want you to touch me everywhere, even more than you did last time.*

Ochaco sent the last text feeling as if it were risky. She didn't want to lie and say that she had never thought about her and Izuku having sex before. The night after he first ate her out, she went home and touched herself for hours. She made herself cum until she couldn't cum anymore, and then she had fallen asleep. She thought about fucking Izuku on the daily--during moments of her downtime when her mind roamed, Izuku was always there. Ochaco was almost ashamed of how dirty it all was.

When Izuku opened her message, a bead of sweat rolled down his brow. She wanted him the same way he wanted her.

**Deku 6:39 pm**

*There are so many places I want to feel you, darling. Can I ask you a question, baby?*

Ochaco furrowed her brow in confusion. She hoped that there was nothing wrong. She was very much enjoying herself and would hate it if she had done something wrong. She shot back a text immediately.

**Ochaco 6:40 pm**

*Of course Deku. What is it?*

**Deku 6:42 pm**

*If you would feel comfortable with it, do you think I could see more? I understand if you don't feel comfortable. I am just craving you so much, Uraraka*



She opened the message, scanning it. When she saw it, relief washed over her, and without hesitation, she shot back her response.

**Ochaco** 6:44 pm

*Of course, I don't mind doing that. This was my idea after all. I trust you, Deku*

**Ochaco** 6:45 pm

*Just give me a second <3*

Izuku was grateful he didn't cross any lines. He waited patiently for her to respond, all the while lazily stroking his member, keeping himself excited.

Ochaco, on the other hand, was already making quick work of her bra. She tossed it off and fought back a shiver as the cold air of her room hit her skin. Breathing steadily, she reached down and took one of her nipples between her fingers, teasing it to hardness. If she was going to send Deku a nude, she wanted to give him something good to look at. She quickly did the same to her other, feeling the wetness between her thighs growing more and more concentrated.

She once again took out her camera and snapped a photo while she was still pinching herself. She couldn't get over how lewd this was, and still had it on her mind when she sent the photo to Izuku.

Izuku opened her message at lightning speed. He groaned in irritation as the photo took its sweet time loading, but once he did, he was greatly rewarded. He ogled at Ochaco's shapely, pillowy breasts. His dick twitched when he noticed she was tweaking one of her nipples for him. His self-control began to slip away as he stared at her perfectly pink nipples.

**Deku** 6:51 pm

*Oh my god. You look so amazing. I remember when I got to pinch those cute nipples and I want to do it again*

**Ochaco** 6:52 pm

*I want you to do that to me so bad >:)*

**Ochaco** 6:53 pm

*It's your turn now. Let me see some more skin, Deku~*

Izuku grinned at the challenge. He stopped pumping his cock momentarily to remove his boxers and pants altogether, now bare on his bed. He opened the camera app and aimed it down at his member. Never in a million years did he think he would be doing this, but here he was. He gripped his member and started taking a video. He slowly moved his fist down his cock, making a big show of sensually dragging the skin. He flicked his thumb up to smear his pre all over his shaft. He let out a small noise and cringed when he realized it would be in the video.

He stopped recording after about a minute and quickly sent it off to Ochaco. He didn't want to waste time in refilming the video.

Ochaco's mouth dropped when she viewed the video. The thick, swollen cock Izuku was hiding behind his boxers was finally free and all for her viewing pleasure. She finally snaked her hand down past her shorts and underwear and began to rub her clit slowly, the moves almost absentminded. She sent him a message back now one-handed.

**Ochaco** 6:57 pm

*You are so good, that's what I've been wanting to see. You look so amazing, my hands are down my pants right now*

**Ochaco** 6:57 pm

*Are you getting off too? Be honest :P*

Ochaco was throwing caution to the wind on this one. She hadn't even been touching herself for that long, but she was already soaked and felt her orgasm coming along.

**Deku** 6:58 pm

*I am. Can I hear your voice right now? Please?*

Izuku was not much better off than her. Even with just the slow, loose strokes, he was giving himself, he was still becoming more riled up than he normally would have been. He was breathing harder and knew that it wouldn't take much for him. He knew he was coming off as needy, but cared no longer. He wanted more of his amazing girlfriend, wanted to love her and make her cum.

Izuku didn't get a text response, but instead a phone call straight to his phone. He was slightly taken aback but answered the phone eagerly.

"Hello?" he stuttered out, his voice husky from not using it for so long.

"H-Hey," she responded. She bit her lip and continued to work her clit as she spoke to Izuku on the phone. She wasn't sure how to start, so she opted for moaning softly into the speaker of her device as she touched herself.

"Hey, baby girl," Izuku said, his tone of voice airy. He forced himself to keep his strokes steady, but as soon as he heard her voice, he felt his cock throb and his balls tightening threateningly. The mere sound of her voice was turning him on more than anything.

"Fuck... I loved your photo, did you like mine?" he asked, his voice a bit squeaky as he touched himself.

"I loved them, Deku. You look so good... I wish you were here right now, I want it to be you rubbing my pussy and not me," Ochaco moaned, arching her back as she rubbed her favorite spot. She could feel the coil in her stomach tightening, about to snap, and all she needed was her Izuku to do it.

Izuku gasped quietly at her dirty talk. He didn't know what he was expecting, but hearing Ochaco talk about herself that way was beginning to awaken something inside the green-haired hero.

“God, me too, I wish it were me so bad,” he groaned, starting to pump his fist faster.

At this point, Ochaco had reached for her earbuds on her nightstand and quickly plugged them into her phone. She gave a little mew as she struggled to remove her shorts and panties, but once she did, she was grateful for the relief.

Izuku had heard her shifting and chuckled teasingly. “Getting comfortable? I’ve been naked...” he trailed off, the blush on his face growing deeper and deeper. It had spread to his neck and ears. The color of his blush was the same angry pink color that adorned the tip of his cock.

“Y-Yeah... fuck, Izuku, I’m close already,” she admitted, whining softly as she worked her clit with finesse. Now that her other hand was available, she used it to plunge two fingers inside herself, fucking herself and rubbing the sensitive pearl at the same time.

“M-Me too,” Izuku replied, biting his lip to keep from moaning too loudly. Following in suit of her, he put his phone on speaker and set it next to him on the bed.

“Ochaco, baby, I want to be there so bad right now. You have me s-so worked up, and I just want to fuck you so bad,” the boy said, the words flowing from his mouth before he even had a moment to process what he was saying. As his orgasm nagged at him, he became more desperate, and he was pumping himself with more urgency.

“I need you,” she moaned, finding her G spot and quickly fingering that spot. Her toes began to curl with pleasure, and she shouldn’t hold herself back anymore.

“I-I’m about to cum, I’m about to cum,” she chanted in her sweet, feminine voice, her dulcet tones almost knocking the wind out of the boy on the other line. “Please, please Izuku, make me cum, I want you to fuck me,” she whined, her hips arching off her bed as she pleased herself with reckless abandon.

Izuku was not far behind her. He had begun to pant audibly, working his dick fervently, lewd wet sounds filling his room. His climax was on the horizon, and his chest began to heave with the overload of lust overcoming his body.

“F-Fuck, darling, baby, I want to fuck you so bad. Wanna pin you down and fuck you good,” he growled out, his brow furrowing, trying his best to think about what it would be like. Her nudes appeared in his mind’s eye, followed by images from their date from two weeks ago.

“You’re so amazing, so beautiful, p-perfect--shit--I wanna make you cum every day, I think about it every day, all fucking day,” he rambled, his eyes slipping closed.

Ochaco mewled sweetly at Izuku’s confession, thrilled to hear that the boy’s mind was just as filthy as her own. “I do too, babe, mmm... Can I confess something dirty?” she asked, her lips tugging into an adorable smile. Of course, he would let her.

“Please tell me.”

Ochaco's legs began to twitch as she described the sinful actions she committed. "S-Sometimes I think about you at school... I think about you above me, pounding into me while I'm in my uniform, maybe bending me over a desk... During class, I go to the restroom so I can t-touch myself," she said, her voice rising in pitch as she went into detail.

"When I c-cum...mmm, fuck, I have to make myself be quiet, all I wanna do is moan your name," Ochaco finished, squealing as he toes began to curl. "Deku, I'm cumming, I'm cumming fuck," she whimpered, her slick fingers working over her pussy over and over.

Izuku was panting at the dirty confession from his girlfriend. He huffed into the receiver of his phone as she warned him of her orgasm. He was right beside her, and let that be known. "Fuck, baby girl, that's so hot... Please cum, cum with me? Mmm, fuck I'm right there--"

Izuku's voice caught in his throat as he pumped his cock a final time, his hips stuttering. He moaned, long and drawn out, as he shot his load across his stomach. He held back no sounds as he rode out his orgasm, fisting his shaft earnestly.

Her boyfriend's sexy cries carried Ochaco happily to climax as well. She clenched on her fingers tightly and rubbed her clit, quick and rough, with urgency as she came on her fingers. Her back arched off the bed at an impossible angle, and she mewled Izuku's name as she coated her hand in her slick.

They both stayed on the line, their moans mingling together as they rode out their orgasms. Ochaco's hips returned to the flat expanse of her bed, and Izuku gave a few more weak pumps of his cock before releasing himself. He came harder than he ever had, her voice taking him to new heights.

After a moment of quiet breathing, Izuku was the one to break the silence. "That... was incredible," he sighed, his head lulling back against his pillows. His hand was dirty, but he didn't care as he cradled the phone to his ear after turning off the speaker option.

"That was so amazing," Ochaco sighed dreamily, basking in the afterglow of her orgasm.

Sheepishly, Izuku excused himself for a moment, muting himself as he rooted around his room for something to clean himself with. After his hand and stomach were taken care of, he settled back onto his bed and unmuted himself.

"Hey, I'm back," he said, his voice teeming with love.

Ochaco welcomed him back warmly. In his absence, she had slipped her shorts and panties back on and made herself comfortable under her blanket.

"So... How do you feel about doing this in person, Deku?" she asked, cutting straight to the point. Even despite the naughty act of having phone sex, she still blushed as she propositioned her boyfriend.

Izuku didn't hesitate at all before he answered. "If you feel comfortable with it, I would love to take our relationship to the next level," he replied, his freckled face also lighting up with a

blush. “I’ve been thinking about this for some time now. Are you sure you’re ready?”

“I’m ready...” she replied, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. “Next time we see each other in person, we should talk about it more,” she chimed in her sweet voice, feeling herself becoming sleepy after all the excitement.

“I think that that would be a good idea,” Izuku replied, feeling his body grow more and more tired with each passing moment. He had an exhausting day today, and the amazing orgasm he got to experience with his goddess of a girlfriend was the perfect end to this day. Though, he still had some homework he needed to take care of before passing out.

Ochaco yawned a bit into the receiver of her cellphone, her round cheeks growing pinker. “I’m going to take a nap, Deku... I’ll talk to you later, my love,” she said, her voice growing softer as she began to drift off.

“I’m gonna work on some of my school stuff for a while. I love you,” he replied, smiling warmly.

“I love you too, bye-bye,” Ochaco whispered, blowing him a little kiss before ending the call.

Izuku gave a dreamy sigh after the line went dead. He set his phone to the side and begrudgingly made his way over to his desk, returning to his laptop. The green-haired young man tried to focus on his work, but all he could think about was the next time he could see his darling Ochaco.

## Chapter End Notes

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