

Todoroki's Shopping Spree (Sponsored by Endeavor's Wallet \$\$\$)

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Todoroki's Shopping Spree (Sponsored by Endeavor's Wallet \$\$\$)

by [s h o t o \(yugimoto\)](#).

Summary

It is Shoto's birthday and he takes his friends on a shopping spree for some much-needed retail therapy. (rating may go up to E)

Get in loser?

Deku was taking out the trash for his mom. He was suspended—err—visiting home for a little while. He groaned as he swung the full trash bag into the can. His life was in shambles. How could he have fucked up this badly? Oh, right, it all began when he swallowed All Might's hair. His flashback was interrupted by an obnoxiously loud car radio which was blasting Village People's *YMCA*.

Oh fuck no.

"YOUNG MAN...hmmmmmmmm...I SAID YOUNG MAN!
hnhmahmmmakjglajrkjalrjg.....YOUNG MAN....ummmnnmmgmmmmmmmm..."
Of course it was All Might, hyping himself up to his favorite song—of which he only knew the words "Young Man" and possibly YMCA. He was circling Deku's block.

"*ALL MIGHT!*" Deku screamed.

The car—which was decked out in American flags—and a Pride flag?—screeched to a halt. All Might tumbled out of the car, heaving blood and waving his multitude of American flags.

"YOUNG MIDORIYA!" All Might roared.

Deku sighed. This was going to be a long night. "All Might, not now, please...Just—just leave me alone, alright! I have to study!"

"Study? Kid, aren't you, like, 20 now?"

"Don't you remember my whole character arc where I dropped out of UA? Yeah. I had to repeat several years. Eraserhead isn't making it any fucking easier."

"Young man...I did not think you would be home tonight...are you going out any time soon...?"

"Why do you—oh *fuck! No!!! No, All Might*. Tell me you're not here to see my mom again, I'm gonna—"

"YOUNG MAN! Your mother has NEEDS! NEEDS I CAN ONLY GIVE HER AS AN AMERICAN HERO!"

"BUT YOU'RE NOT EVEN AMERICAN!!!!" Deku screeched.

"AND YOU'RE NOT REALLY A TEENAGER, BUT HERE YOU ARE SUSPENDED FROM HIGH SCHOOL!" All Might spat blood onto the sidewalk. "Why did I give you my quirk..." he muttered under his breath. He really should've gave it to that Young Bakuhoe. Although...the Symbol of Peace really shouldn't have several murder and manslaughter charges under his belt.

As Deku struggled to process the fact that his childhood hero was openly degrading him on his way to fuck his mom, another car pulled up behind All Might's. The window rolled down to reveal Shoto Todoroki.

"Midoriya. Get in loser? We're going shopping." It sounded like someone was feeding him his lines from the passenger seat.

"Todoroki-kun?! Since when— *how* did you afford that car!"

Todoroki stared. "I...said. Get in. Loser?"

Deku hesitated. Well. It was either spending another night attempting to drown out his mother's wails and moans to All Might "celebrating Independence Day" on her vagina, or potentially be murdered on his shopping spree with Todoroki because Dabi was still on the loose after all these years and Deku knew he truly didn't stand a chance...especially ever since Hawks became a traitor and is now Dabi's lover and partner-in-crime.

Deku walked over to the car. He didn't NEED a 13th reason. HE was his own 13th reason.

"Woo...hoo..." Shoto said.

Deku frowned. What the fuck was Todoroki-kun on now? "TODOROKI KUUUUUNNNNN! Where are we going?" he screamed as hands shoved him to the floor of the backseat. Even with One For All, he was still being beaten up like a little bitch.

"SHUT UP YOU SHITTY NERD WE'RE GOING SHOPPING!"

"EVERYONE! Midoriya is not BUCKLED IN SAFELY!" Iida cried out, waving his hands in his classic robotic fashion.

Bakugo stomped on Deku's back. It was kind of a turn on, Deku noted as he became instantly hard. "THERE!" Bakugo screamed.

Deku flushed. What was wrong with him?! He really, really wish he had a sleeping bag to slither into right now. He couldn't deal with this embarrassment.

Shoto stomped his foot on the gas and the car lurched forward.

Iida screamed. "TODOROKI ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE YOUR LICENSE?"

"Which one?"

"DRIVING!"

"Pending..."

"Stop this car IMMEDIATELY!"

"DON'T BE SUCH A PISSBABY IIDA!" Bakugo's flames exploded dangerously close to Iida's face.

"SH00000000TT00000000000000000000000000000000
0000!!!!!!!"

gifts

Chapter Summary

more shopping, dabihawks, a threeway???

Endeavor crushed a silly intern's hand as he furiously texted Shoto...in all caps.

>*DID YOU LIKE MY MEME?*

> *SHOOOOOOTOOOO!!! ANSWER ME!!*

"Sir..." The intern gasped for air. "You're...crushing...my...hand—"

Endeavor erupted into flames and smashed the intern's phone. "Clean up this mess." he huffed as he stormed into his office. Surely Fuyumi would help him force Shoto to reply. He began texting his daughter, only for her to not reply either.

"SHOOOOTTOOOOOOOOOO!" he screamed. Everyone else in his office was used to his daily Shoto-related outburst. Shoto rarely graced him with a reply. He began crying, and the tears boiled immediately upon touching his cheeks. Shoto had even given him a hug last night! And now he was ignoring his father! Why was his life so difficult!

>*DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE MEME?*

~todoroki's hot ride~

"It is illegal to use a credit card that does not belong to you!" Iida informed everyone.

"Who the fuck even invited you???" Bakugo hissed.

"It's okay." Shoto told everyone. "It is my true rebellious phase."

"Yasss! Get it Shoto!" Mina cheered from her spot on Denki's lap. Shoto was basically driving a fancy soccer mom's minivan.

"How'd you get his credit cards?" Ochako asked.

"Don't worry. It's okay to max them out." Shoto said as he veered into the shopping center parking lot. Cars wailed on their horns as he made the illegal turn. Iida also wailed. Deku fortunately couldn't go anywhere as Bakugo had his leather boot firmly crushing him to the carpet. It was oddly hot. Fuck, everyone was going to see his boner the second they got out of the car. He quickly thought of the fact that All Might was probably signing the Declaration of Independence inside his mom's vaginal walls right now, and he rapidly went limp.

He sometimes wondered if his past OFA users could feel his embarrassing erections. But that was something to discuss on the astral plane for another time. He wasn't about to ask All Might that question.

Shoto parked, scraping the car door against the car parked next to his as he slid out. Iida was trembling and sobbing about being a "respectful citizen," Mina and Denki were excitedly skipping towards the mall, Momo who had been quiet up until now was following them, Kirishima was leaning against the car trying to look cool, and Bakugo had Deku tied to a leash. *What the fuck?*

"Kacchan! What are you—"

Bakugo yanked the leash, causing Deku to choke. "Be a good boy!" he barked. "This is so you don't get lost."

Speaking of the past OFA users—yeah their spirits were trying to actively off themselves.

Deku whined in embarrassment as Bakugo led him to the mall. This wasn't such a good day so far. His dick was beginning to harden again, and he couldn't believe Kacchan had unlocked yet another kink.

"Kacchan!" he whined. "Where are we going? Shouldn't we see where Shoto wants to go, I mean it is his birthday and he's paying—or his dad is—but anyway, it doesn't seem right that we're—" he choked again as Bakugo yanked hard on the leash.

"STOP MUTTERING STUPID DEKU! He wants us to max out the credit cards!"

"Can...you at least unleash me...people are staring?" he whimpered. "Fuck, is that Fat Gum?!" Fat Gum was laughing and taking pictures of him.

"KIRISHIMA KUN! HELP!" Deku screamed, grabbing the leash and trying to unhook himself. Was he really going to activate his quirk right now? The redhead began backing away, clearly not wanting to get caught in the crossfire.

"Kacchan...let's save this for the bedroom..." Deku mumbled, finally freeing himself.

"*Tch.* Fine, stupid coward."

Deku sprinted as fast as possible inside the mall, ignoring the people laughing at him as he hastily wiped his tears. And even the damn heroes were taking pictures of him as he had a leash on! All Might was NEVER going to let this down once the photos leaked online.

Meanwhile, his friends were using Endeavor's credit cards to purchase the most ridiculous items. Denki used the credit card to purchase \$2,000 Big Time Rush tickets for *one* seat—in *America*—on his laptop and was now booking a flight. Shoto, oddly enough, was purchasing every single Endeavor merch available.

"Todoroki-kunn~~~~ why are you buying Endeavor's merch?" Deku frowned.

"To burn."

“...Ah.”

Shoto smiled again and handed Deku the bag. “Can you please hold this for me? I have more purchases to make.”

He came back later with five cats from a nearby shelter. One of them hissed in Deku’s face.

“Cats?!? Todoroki-kun...wait, isn’t that hissing cat *Aizawa’s* cat?”

“Would you like to hold it?”

The cat hissed and swiped a claw at Deku’s face.

“NO!”

“He just looks like Aizawa’s cat. Maybe they are siblings.”

Speaking of siblings...

“Dabi-kunnn~~~~!!! HOLD MY PURSE!” Hawks shoved his purse into Dabi’s horrifically burned chest.

“You’re *insufferable*, dumbass.” Dabi hissed. Dabi, however, was in fact gingerly holding the purse against his chest.

Deku turned pale. He was frozen in place. So much for One for All. What the everloving *fuck* were Dabi and Hawks doing in the mall?! And...so casually?!

“Brother. Dabi. No. Touya.” Todoroki offered him an Endeavor plush. “I am here to burn these.”

Dabi stared. And then stared at Deku. Deku was legitimately pissing his pants. There goes his All Might underwear. This, he found, was not a turn on for him.

One of Hawks’ feathers fluttered towards the Endeavor plush and picked it up.

“Um...” Deku coughed. Awkwardly. “Shouldn’t you guys be doing...League of Villain...stuff?”

“I have a *life* outside of my job, thank you Midoriya.” Dabi spat towards his face.

“Don’t be so rude Deku-kun.” Shoto chided, suddenly using his hero name.

“ *WHY* are you on his side—I—Nevermind. Fuck.”

“So cute~” Hawks said, holding the plush up to Dabi’s face. Dabi burned it to ash without hesitation, singing the ends of Hawks’ hair.

“Stalemate?” Shoto asked, handing over one of Endeavor’s credit cards to his eldest brother who was still in the top ten wanted criminals. The cats clinging to Todoroki mewed softly.

“Ohhh~ shopping spree courtesy of Endeavor?” Hawks asked. He slipped an arm casually around Dabi’s waist. Deku would be genuinely surprised if Hawks wasn’t dead by midnight. “Think of all the fun ~toys~ we could purchase, babe!” A lone feather ruffled through Dabi’s hair. Deku was confused as to whether to find this interaction endearing or concerning.

“Twenty-four hours.” Dabi said, accepting the credit card. He looked Shoto dead in the eyes and both Todorokis nodded.

“Hurray!” Hawks clapped his hands. “Hurry, babe! Before the vibrating chicken eggs sell out~!”

“*Hawks!*” Dabi hissed, but his boyfriend—fuckboy—Deku truly didn’t know or understand, laughed and playfully tugged Dabi’s arm. Hawks dragged the embarrassed and (sexually) frustrated Dabi to the nearest sex shop.

“That...” Deku turned towards Shoto. “...was strangely nice of Dabi. He didn’t try to murder you in the mall.”

“This is truly a birthday I will remember as one of my favorites.” Shoto was smiling—it was the most genuine positive emotion Deku has ever seen from him. Yes, he could definitely forget about All Might banging his mother today. Shoto turned to him. “Midoriya, what will you buy?”

Deku could feel his face going *red*. He’d forgotten about his crush on Shoto, and hell, his crush on Kacchan too. It’s been a minute since he’s seen them since those two actually graduated on time and worked at pro hero agencies.

“Don’t you need to get cat food...?”

Todoroki pointed to one of the bags Deku was holding. “I did.”

Deku nodded.

“Stupid Deku! You can’t think of *one* thing you need?” Bakugo barked.

Well...I should be nice and actually buy Shoto a gift. Something simple. Practical. What the hell does he even like!? He hadn’t even known that he was a cat person until today! Maybe a shirt? No!!! Ugh. Now he’s been standing here staring into space, and apparently saying some of this under his breath because Bakugo whacked him on the back of the head again. Dammit, why do I have a hard-on again!?

“Midoriya. Are you OK?” Shoto gestured to his crotch.

“I’m— *Shoto!* ” Deku desperately covered his boner with his hands.

“No, *I’m* Shoto.”

Deku sighed. “That’s not what I...forget it. I’m going to...go to the bathroom. Stay here. Please don’t let Dabi kidnap you or something stupid.”

“No promises.”

Deku sprinted as fast as possible to the nearest bakery. He can't go wrong with cake, right?! Maybe...if sex isn't completely off the table...he could *try*...

He decided to pick up a simple chocolate cake with buttercream frosting. There was a stupid picture of a smiling All Might on the cake, but at least Shoto respected the hero... somewhat.

Deku grimaced. His mom really needed to see other men, like oh maybe his REAL DAD... Ugh, where the fuck was he anyway? It was taking him like fifteen years to get one gallon of choccy milk. And they kept running out because All Might kept drinking them straight from the gallons.

Deku walked back to Shoto, purposely ignoring the screams and cries of the sex shop owners who were currently being robbed by Dabi and Hawks, even though they had the fucking credit card to spend their precious toys on. That was some other hero's shit to deal with, it was Deku's day off. A day off with Shoto.

Shoto...he wondered if they could finally be on a first name basis. Oh fuck, he was going to get hard again if he kept letting his mind wander into lewd territory.

“Happy Birthday, Todoroki-kun.” Deku smiled warmly, placing the box of chocolate cake in his hands. “Enjoy!”

“Did you...just purchase this for me?”

“Uh...”

“Thank you, Midoriya. You are the only friend who purchased me a gift.”

Deku glared at Bakugo. And *he* was making him feel like shit?!?

Shoto opened his cake. “This is perfect, Midoriya. My mother never made me cakes. She... ah, would rub the burning candles in my wrists as if they were cigarettes, but alas...no cake.”

“Do you...want to talk about it—?”

“No. Cut the damn cake.”

Bakugo whipped out his butter knife and cut the cake frantically into clearly uneven slices.

“Kacchan! It's Shoto's birthday, *he* gets the biggest slice!”

“Shut the FUCK up or I'll slap your face silly with my cock!”

“You called me Shoto. Twice.”

Deku didn't know how to respond to either man. He decided this may be his one shot of having sex with Shoto tonight, so he didn't want to ruin the day by getting in a fight with Bakugo again (and wear the leash again).

"Y-yes..." Deku trembled. "I...like to think of you as more than a friend, *Shoto*."

Shoto blushed. "Midoriya..."

"This is adorable~!" Hawks squealed from behind Deku.

"GO AWAY!" Deku hissed like a snake. "THIS IS MY MOMENT!"

"Let me teach you how to flirt better!!!" Hawks whined. "You sound like you have the experience of a thirteen year old."

"I don't want to be here." Dabi said, dangerously close to Hawks' ear.

"What the fuck?!" Bakugo spat. "Why are you confessing publicly, stupid Deku? Stop it!"

"Now, wait!" Hawks squeezed Dabi's hand reassuringly. "Midoriyaaa, it seems someone is jealous!" A feather floated towards Bakugo.

"I'm going to *kill you* LIKE I KILLED BEST JEANIST!" Bakugo screamed. Passerbyers in the mall began fleeing the area.

Dabi's blue flames sparked. Yeah. Deku was pissing. Again. He was going to have to use Endeavor's credit card to buy another pair of underpants. And regular pants.

"No need to fight!" Hawks stepped in between Dabi and Bakugo. "Twenty-four hours, remember? Then, you can rip each other's throats out."

"You were always a terrible hero, Hawks," Deku grumbled.

"Thanks <3 ~" Hawks cooed. "Anyway, why not connect...the triangle and have a... threesome?"

Deku gasped. Shoto flushed. Bakugo's jaw dropped.

"No one reads the room like Hawks~" Hawks said.

"Maybe...okay, *maybe*. Fuck it. Shoto, you want to rebel? Let's fuck at the Endeavor Agency." Deku grabbed both Shoto's and Bakugo's hands. "We're gonna fuck all over it!"

Hawks squealed as if he was a proud momma hen. Which...kind of made sense since he was part-bird. Deku, Bakugo, and Shoto quickly ran off from the mall. They were definitely going to ditch their ex classmates for some alone time.

"Oh, Dabi~" Hawks cooed. "Remember when *we* went to your father's agency for some alone time?"

“Don’t push it.” Dabi gritted his teeth.

“I have an *idea*... ” Hawks whispered. “Since they will be clearly at the agency...It seems a certain apartment will be open for *us*~ ” Hawks sang.

Dabi grabbed onto Hawks shoulders and looked at him. “You want to fuck in one of their apartments?”

“Midoriya lives with his mama still, so probably not there unless you’re into that...”

“...” Dabi tsked. “If *All Might* is there...”

“A foursome with Inko, All Might, and us?! I thought you’d never ask, babe!” Hawks pecked his cheek.

~~inko is getting more action than her son~~

foursome and threesome

Chapter Summary

sex scenes

Chapter 3

The drive to the Endeavor agency was utterly terrifying. Shoto was really not a good driver and Bakugo was screaming at other drivers out the window. He was acting as the car's turn signals because Denki "accidentally" shattered the headlights.

"I AM GOING LEFT YOU SHIT NERD!" Bakugo screamed at a driver, waving his arm frantically.

"TODOROKI-KUN!" Iida cried. "THIS CAR WOULD FAIL THE DMV INSPECTION!" Iida was not even invited to the threesome. He saw that the trio were on their way to the car and demanded to be a backseat driver.

Todoroki ignored their screaming and continued speeding towards his father's agency. This was *not* good. *All* of the credit cards were maxxed out. And according to Endeavor's frantic text messages, the majority of expensive purchases were from multiple sex shops. *Dabi...and Hawks!*

"Midoriya-kun." Shoto sighed. "Answer my father's texts. Tell him I am almost there."

Deku was holding onto his seat belt for dear life with one hand as he frantically texted Endeavor with the other. *We're almost there!*

SHOOOTTTTTOO? ARE YOU TEXTING AND DRIVING????? ANSWER ME SHOTTTTTOOOOOO!!

No, my name is Izuku Midoriya! I was your intern!

WHO?!?!?!?!?

Deku sighed and set the phone to silent. This was going to be a long day. Well, anything was better than being stuck at fucking Present Mic's English class (which he had failed multiple times).

~*dekus house*~

Meanwhile, Dabi and Hawks were fucking. HARD.

Currently, All Might and Inko were watching. Sometimes the four of them all go at it together, sometimes three, sometimes two. Today Dabi and Hawks are putting on a *show*.

“My Independence stick is leaking,” All Might moaned. Inko jerked him off steadily.

Dabi burned Hawks’ inner thigh in a kinky way and not a murderous one. Hawks moaned. Both of them are sadists and masochists. Inko came hands free, moaning from the amount of arousing activities in the room. Collectively, they’ve had so many orgasms and it’s unclear as to which body fluids belong to whom. For better or for worse, Izuku’s All Mighto sheets are definitely ruined.

It was a huge turn on for All Might to fuck on sheets that have his face on them. He loved himself. He cacawed like a proud American Eagle before reaching for his Spotify playlist.

“Before we resume,” he panted, wiping sweat from his face, “we need to play some music.”

Dabi’s head (not his penis head, his *real head*) turned sharply. His glare was smoldering. “We are *not* listening to YMCA as we fuck each other’s brains out.”

All Might sputtered and blood flowed from his mouth. Inko gave him one of her son’s shirts to vomit blood onto.

“Waiiit, Dabiii~” Hawks whined. “What difference does it make?”

“Are you serious? The *thought* of that song is making me go soft!”

“Oh~?” Hawks asked, stroking his cock. “You don’t feel soft to me.”

“I am *not* listening to that song on loop again. My ears can’t take it.”

All Might began humming it under his breath. Dabi hissed. “You are getting gagged, Yagi.” He grabbed Inko’s panties—All Mighto themed panties—and stuffed them into his mouth. All Might continued to hum.

“Now,” Dabi sighed, “where were we...” he paused as Hawks’ phone began to ring. “Oh! It’s Endeavor~!”

“*Don’t* pick that up!” Dabi hissed.

“Oops~” Hawks grinned. Under his breath he said, “He’s on speaker phone.”

Dabi was about to incinerate Hawks’ phone until Endeavor started screaming. “HAVE YOU SEEN SHOOOTTTTTTOOOO?”

“Endeava-saaaannnnn! Hello! I’m in the middle of something right now. Isn’t his Life360 working?”

“In the middle of *WHAT*? My sidekicks at the agency haven’t seen you for *HOURS!*” “Say hi everyone!” Hawks yelled. “I am in the middle of doing your son.”

“SHOTO IS THERE?”

“Wrong son!” Hawks said.

“I have other sons?”

Dabi smacked the phone out of Hawks’ hand and spat, “Hello, *Father*. Before I terrorize the streets today, I’m going to *suck off* your precious ally.”

“This is oddly turning me on! Keep going, babe~!” Hawks whispered. Dabi glared.

“HAWWWWWKKKKSSSS!” Endeavor screamed. “STOP FUCKING AND START DOING HERRROOO WORK! FIND SHOOOOTTTTTOOOOO!!!”

Dabi crushed the phone with his bare hand. Hawks squeaked. “Me next~”

Inko came for the fifth time in the hour. She started grinding a muffled All Might’s face (eyes who was still humming to YMCA). It did wonders for her clit!

“Dabi-kuuuuun! Can we use more of the new toys now?”

“I am going to shove my fist up your ass.”

“That is *so* hot~”

“On your knees.”

“Yes, sir!” Hawks saluted him. Dabi rolled his eyes.

~*endeavor agency*~

Bakugo screamed as Todoroki attempted to park. “REVERSE! REVERSE! NO! *NO!* YOU’RE GOING TO HIT THE CURB YOU SHIT NERD!”

Iida was openly sobbing in the backseat as Todoroki slowly steered the car into a streetlamp. The car was severely dented and scratched.

“It is okay.” Todoroki said. “My father will pay for the damages. As a so-called hero, he cannot have his reputation ruined.”

“Todoroki-kunnNnn...” Deku gasped for air. Bakugo’s fist exploded into fire as he promptly launched a screaming Iida out of the car. “*KACHHANNN!!* Why would you—”

“SHUT THE FUCK UP, DEKU! Are we fucking or what? Why are we just standing around?”

Todoroki twiddled his thumbs. “Ah, well...I am *quite* nervous...”

“I don’t have *time* for that shit!” Bakugo hissed. “What a pussy you are!”

“KACCHAN!” Deku wailed. “We are not doing *anything* unless all of us are enthusiastically consenting!”

“I consent, I am just nervous because my father is still at the agency and if we get caught we’ll have to face his wrath. And he knows about the credit card fraud.”

“THE ELEMENT OF FEAR MAKES IT EXTRA HOT!” Bakugo screamed.

Deku began trembling in his shoes. “U-Um...honestly he has a point...I didn’t really think this through. What if we get caught and Endeavor kills us? Or has us arrested? What if we’re all scarred for life? What if we’re better off going back to my place? Or—”

“STOP YOUR INCESSANT MUTTERING, STUPID DEKU! WE ARE GOING TO FUCK RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!” Bakugo exploded fire from his fists once again.

“Todoroki-kun...” Midoriya grabbed onto his hand. “*Shoto*. If only you feel comfortable. Ahh...wasn’t it your birthday, after all?”

“Yes.” Shoto smiled. He never expected his 22nd birthday to take place in the parking lot of his father’s agency, with his lovers at his side—oh, and Touya somehow being alive and fucking Hawks—but that was for unpacking later. In family therapy. His sister had just made them all an appointment. For the indefinite future. Were it not for his crushes on Deku and Bakugo, Shoto would have moved far *far* away by now. And Deku *still* had to graduate from UA. He couldn’t miss that for the world.

“HELLO????” Bakugo snapped his fingers which sparked into flames. “STOP DISSOCIATING YOU ICY HOT FREAK!”

Todoroki’s eyes widened. “Oh. Yes. The fucking.” His hand snatched onto Bakugo’s penis, who actually screamed in surprise.

“WE HAVEN’T EVEN MADE IT INTO THE AGENCY!”

“Didn’t you say right here and now?” Shoto asked coolly. “I’m ready. I picked up lube earlier during the shopping spree.”

“U-Um, guys,” Deku squeaked, “This is very public...shouldn’t we at least find somewhere where we won’t get arrested...?”

Todoroki sighed. “You’re right, Midoriya.” He opened the car door. “We’re going to the elevator.”

“But that’s also public—?”

“Midoriya. I *want* this.”

“Okay,” Deku sighed, smiling. “It is your birthday, after all.”

“MY NIPPLES ARE LOSING THEIR ERECTION!” Bakugo screamed. Shoto froze them solid, drowning out Bakugo’s screams as he grabbed onto Deku’s hand. Together, they all ran

to the inside of the Endeavor agency and straight to the elevator.

Shoto froze it shut, intentionally causing a malfunction so that they could fuck in peace. Bakugo immediately shoved Deku to the floor and stepped on his back. "I KNOW THIS IS YOUR SECRET KINK YOU FUCKING FREAK!"

He was right. Deku was very very hard, his whole face flushed with arousal. He was literally about to cum, but knew that would be too embarrassing so he tried to hold back.

"So hot." Shoto said, undoing his belt.

"Let's gangbang this nerd." Bakugo hissed. "Beg for it, DEKU!"

Deku moaned. "FUCK ME PLEASE!" He slammed his hands on the elevator floor. "PLEASE DADDY~!"

Shoto stared. "Good...boy?"

Deku shivered. "I'm your good boy."

They took Deku's pants off and Bakugo began applying the lube to his eager ass. Deku was about to cum so badly he was going to see all of the former quirk users on the astral plane. They were looking at him with shame and it turned him on even more. Shoto froze Deku's hands to the floor to prevent him from squirming as his dick railed him. He and Bakugo took turns as if they were playing whack-a-mole.

"I'M GONNA CUM~!" Deku cried, seeing white. "S-S-SHOOTOO!!"

(Meanwhile, everyone else in the Endeavor agency was staring at the frozen elevator wide-eyed. Shoto did not realize that there were security cameras placed inside.)

"SHOOOOOOTOOOOOOOOO!" Endeavor roared.

As Deku collapsed onto the floor from post-orgasmic bliss, Shoto froze—no pun intended—with fear. *No*. That couldn't be his father...?

Bakugo continued to jerk himself off before finishing on Deku's face. Deku cried.

"SHOOOTTTTOOOO!!" Endeavor screamed again.

"Oh no..." Shoto paled.

Deku shakily stood up and kissed Shoto. "It's okay. We can face him together."

Shoto smiled, awkwardly wiping Bakugo's cum off of his lip.

"I DON'T CARE IF HE'S NUMBER ONE HERO! I'LL KICK HIS ASS FOR INTERRUPTING OUR FIRST TIME TOGETHER." Bakugo hissed, slamming random elevator buttons. The elevator 'pinged' as the doors slowly opened, revealing a half-naked Hawks and Dabi.

“Ah, Midoriya~!” Hawks stepped inside the elevator. “You may want to stay on the elevator. Endeavor-saaann isn’t too happy!”

“Why are you even here, Hawks?” Bakugo hissed.

“So, it's a funny story! But you won’t have time to hear it, because—”

“SHOOOOOOTTOOOOOOOO!” Endeavor roared, his entire body engulfed in red flames. “HAWKS? AND...who are you again?” he asked in reference to his first born son.

“It’s *TOUYA!*” Dabi screamed. Hawks clasped his hand, ready to drag him away from the escalating situation. The last thing Dabi needed was to overuse his quirk and end up worsening his condition.

“Oh, and Midoriya...” Hawks smiled sheepishly. “You may want to hire a professional cleaning service for your house. I believe All Might and Inko are still there, making passionate love.”

“GET OUT.”

Hawks grabbed onto Dabi’s hand as they flew out of the building. Literally. Hawks kicked through a window.

Shoto looked defiantly at his father. “Yes, Endeavor. I fucked Izuku and Katsuki in your elevator. What are you going to do about it?”

“SHOOOOTOOOO! PEOPLE WERE DISTURBED BY YOUR DEVIANT ACTIONS!!!! AND SOMEONE MAXXED OUT MY CREDIT CARDS. TODAY HAS BEEN A FRUSTRATING DAY!”

“I’m *not* sorry.” Shoto spat. “You’re forgetting *one* thing.”

“ *WHAT?!?* ”

“My birthday. Fuck you, Endeavor.”

Deku awkwardly shuffled to not make his growing erection as noticeable. Endeavor exploded into flames.

“So,” Bakugo said, pointing at Deku’s crotch. “Round two?”

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