

Miruko and Mrs. Midoriya Make a Mess

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/77871031) at <https://archiveofourown.org/works/77871031>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	僕のヒーローアカデミア Boku no Hero Academia My Hero Academia (Anime & Manga)
Relationship:	Midoriya Inko/Usagiyama Rumi Miruko
Characters:	Midoriya Inko , Usagiyama Rumi Miruko
Additional Tags:	Explicit Sexual Content , Scat , Gross , Weird , Hyper Scat , Urination , Internal Urination , Watersports , Fetish , Farting , Dry Humping , Messy , Porn , Smut , Shameless Smut , Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot , Wank and Tell Creator is Open to Comments about Masturbating to This Work
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2026-01-18 Words: 4,470 Chapters: 1/1

Miruko and Mrs. Midoriya Make a Mess

by [dorkmans_comp](#)

Summary

Mind the tags. Make sure you really want to read this disgusting shit.

Rumi loves Inko and Inko loves Rumi. And they love getting really, really dirty when they fool around.

Inko Midoriya was on her hands and knees scrubbing the office floor of the Miruko Hero Agency. It was hard work but she was happy to do it; she had always found household chores enjoyable and she was in high spirits while she cleaned.

In truth, she was very grateful for the job. Finances had gotten tighter over the years, especially with her son's UA tuition added to the mix. But before he even graduated the Hero Course, her son had helped her find a new job!

'It just took one week of internships for him to build strong enough connections to get me a job here,' she thought, smiling at the memory as she scrubbed a stubborn spot off the tile. 'My little hero is such a smooth operator!'

Inko giggled to herself and hummed one of her favorite tunes as she continued cleaning. She was completely lost in her work, enough so that she didn't hear the door open or the padding of rabbit-like feet drawing near.

Moments passed with her oblivious to the fact that she wasn't alone, that another party was looming over her, leering down at her as she worked. A heat and a tension in the room grew and it reached a fever point before Inko realized, and even then it was only because the new arrival lashed out at her.

SMACK!

"AIIIE!!" Inko jolted and screamed as she felt a hand swat across her butt. The smack was strong; her ass was big and heavy but the slap had it bouncing and shaking from the impact. It stung, just a bit, and the ripples of the impact radiating across her flabby cheeks rattled her and made her shiver as the initial shock quickly shifted into fear.

But that fear melted away when she heard a familiar laugh, a loud bellowing cackle she knew all too well. Her raised hackles relaxed and she sighed before turning her head to look over her shoulder.

"Hello, Rumi," Inko greeted, her deadpan tone not at all welcoming.

"Inko!" Miruko cheered then smacked the woman's ass again before sinking her fingers in and squeezing her meaty cheeks. "Did you miss me?"

Inko sighed again. She should have known it was just Rumi; no one would dare to break in to the Rabbit Hero's agency and no one else would be so brazen about sexually harassing her staff. It was wholly inappropriate the treatment she received from her boss...except for the fact that the two of them were kind of a thing.

'If "a thing" means she has her way with me whenever she wants, that is...'

"Must you always spank me every time you see me?" Inko complained, shooting a glare back at the heroine, a glare that failed to hold any real fire when surrounded by her soft and round features.

"Aww, don't be like that, Inko!" Miruko said, her shit-eating grin only growing bigger. "How can I resist your big, beautiful butt?"

Inko shook her head and blushed. No matter how many times Rumi teased her, she always felt bashful from having her fat ass admired.

"I'll never understand why you're so into my ass," she said, repeating an often-used phrase between them. "I still don't get why you're into a dumpy old mom like me at all!"

Miruko kept smiling, though her features softened just a bit. She dropped down into a crouch, right behind Inko, then leaned forward and wrapped her hands around her waist before squeezing tight, drawing the woman's backside into a hug from behind.

"Are you kidding me?" Miruko asked, before nuzzling her face against Inko's pillowy cheeks. Miruko was a hard woman, obsessed with strength. She looked down at almost everyone weaker than her, turning her nose up at those who put no effort into becoming stronger.

People like Inko, if she was being honest. People who were soft and weak, people who let their bodies grow into all fat and no muscle.

But somehow Inko was different. Miruko immediately fell in love with her; she was kind and nervous, gentle and meek. She was all the things Miruko thought she hated...but, to her surprise, she also had a fire inside of her, buried deep underneath her soft exterior. She had no real strength to rely on, but if you pushed her, or rather, if you threatened her son, she would leap into action with everything she had and plenty that she didn't.

Discovering that about Inko had charmed the Rabbit Hero, and after that all those things she hated seeing in other people turned her on with Inko. Her round, chubby body, her warm, gentle demeanor, and...

"Your ass is perfect!" Miruko declared, laughing as she continued to squeeze it. Inko squawked, embarrassed at having her backside captured in Rumi's unbreakable grip, but her resistance only made Miruko laugh harder.

"I'm serious," Miruko went on. She leaned back so she could stare lovingly and hungrily at Inko's ass as her hands kept roaming across its wide surface. "I love it so much," she purred, mesmerized by the sight. "It's irresistible! It's almost a shame I don't have a cock because let me tell you, you sexy bitch, I would wreck your gorgeous ass every chance I got!"

Inko blushed even harder, feeling the heat creeping under her collar.

"I-I can't imagine..." Inko whispered weakly as she immediately started to imagine just that: getting fucked by a long, dark and impossibly hard cock.

Rumi was a handful for Inko and her perverted affection was a pain in the ass more often than not. But loud, brash, pain-in-the-ass women were kind of Inko's type; she had grown up with Mitsuki, after all.

Mitsuki had dragged Inko into a lot of her firsts. Much like Rumi, Mitsuki had always had her way with Inko, teasing and groping and going from there. She had been a headache from the day they met, but Inko couldn't deny that she had always enjoyed the naughty things they got up to.

But the two of them grew up and found husbands and Inko thought she had left those raunchy days behind. After years in the path of Hurricane Mitsuki, marrying plain, calm Hisashi had been a welcome change from being attached at the hip to her overbearing girlfriend. But with Hisashi gone now and after years of focusing on raising Izuku alone, Inko had found herself missing the rush of such raucous and unrestrained love.

'And that's when I met Rumi,' she remembered, smiling at the thought. She had been so happy about getting the job, so focused on doing her best, but then her boss quickly started taking things too far. It didn't take long for Inko to fall prey to Rumi's advances and their relationship quickly settled into whatever it was now.

Inko got lost in her thoughts, remembering the beginnings of their bizarre relationship, and once again found herself unaware of her surroundings. So much so that she didn't hear the sound of Miruko kicking off her boots or peeling away her leotard. Neither did she sense the heat of Miruko's lust behind her, radiating off the Rabbit Hero's naked body as the brash woman bit her lip and rubbed her pussy in further excitement at the sight of Inko's big ass.

"You really don't understand," Miruko breathed, her voice thick with lustful emotion. "...how much I love your perfect ass?" Inko hummed in confirmation and Miruko shook her head. Then with another wide smile on her lips she said, "Then let me show you."

Miruko's hands both clapped down on Inko's ass and completely ripped her skirt and panties away in one rough swoop.

Having her ass grabbed so aggressively grabbed Inko's attention, violently breaking her out of her dreamy thoughts. Inko's head swung back, her eyes wide with indignation.

"Rumi! What are you doing?! You just ruined my favorite skirt!"

Miruko just laughed at her, enjoying the anger her girlfriend was directing at her. She didn't reply with words and just reeled her arm back and swung it around to smack Inko on the ass again, her wide, infuriating grin still bright as could be.

She smacked once, twice and then again, each time squeezing a loud shriek from her target. And by the third swat Miruko had cowed Inko to her will, as evidenced by the last shriek being followed by a heavy moan of pleasure.

Miruko shivered at the sound and licked her lips as she watched Inko's skin turn rosy from the playful abuse of her spankings. She shifted gears and started massaging the woman's butt, kneading her fingers in soothing motions across her fat cheeks.

"Oh, it feels so good," Miruko moaned as she savored the sensation of squeezing Inko's jiggly, cellulite-ridden flesh between her fingers. She closed her eyes and sighed, letting a

calm, blissful moment linger before she broke it abruptly by firmly clamping her hands onto Inko's hips and opened her eyes again.

"Now I'm gonna fuck you, bitch!"

That was the only warning Inko got before Rumi began her next attack. She felt firm, muscular thighs crash into her ass as Rumi slammed her hips forward into her. Inko was rattled as the Rabbit Hero's hard body pushed into her soft, pillowy butt.

Miruko didn't stop. She pulled back and thrust again, quickly finding her rhythm and setting a breakneck pace. She thrust and bucked, against and again, roughly humping Inko's ass as if she was fucking her doggy-style, even if she had no cock to ravage her with.

'Not that she needs one,' Inko thought as she winced and groaned. She felt the force of each impact ripple through her fat ass, tidal waves of motion rumbling through her well-padded body. Her buttocks shook, squashed and stretched, battered by Rumi's relentless assault.

Before long, Inko was overwhelmed. Miruko was a force of nature, powerful and aggressive, and she was having her way with Inko in a way the chubby mother had never experienced before. Her body couldn't handle it, but even as she was reaching her limits, Inko couldn't help but smile.

'She's so rough,' Inko thought, 'but I can feel how much she loves me, how much she wants me!' Every thrust, every push, every rough impact slamming against her tender ass carried with it Rumi's affection and lust for her.

'I still don't get why she loves me,' Inko thought, her cheeks flushed from exertion and her brow dripping with sweat. 'But there's no ignoring that she does...and it makes me feel so happy!'

Miruko felt the same way; humping Inko's ass was a dream come true! She and Inko were complete opposites: she was a hard woman with a hard body, but Inko's fat, cushioned butt could handle her perfectly. Inko's quiet meekness balanced out her own hot-headed brashness. She never would have imagined falling for someone so different, but Miruko found that she and her girlfriend fit together perfectly.

'I really do love her,' Miruko admitted to herself. Then the fierce edge returned to her smile and she started going harder as she bucked into Inko. 'And what better way to express that love than to fuck the living shit out of her!'

The only thing missing was that cock Miruko wished for in times like this. Plunging deep into her lover, destroying her holes from within, making her submit to her unyielding lust was something she craved. But even without a thick, meaty member there was still plenty of excitement to be had as their bodies crashed together.

Both she and Inko had lush patches of hair on their lower bodies. Inko had a veritable jungle growing between her legs and the thick, wild green crept from her crotch all the way back to her asshole. Miruko was pushing so close into Inko's behind that her own silvery pubes

started to meet with Inko's anal hair, and with each thrust they each tickled the other as their bushes began to tangle together.

Inko's moans grew more frequent. Their pubic hair would become enmeshed when Rumi pushed into her and those hairs would get yanked and tugged when she leaned away. Her senses lit up with a sharp sting every time the hairs between her cheeks were pulled and the slight hint of pain in the middle of her naughty pleasure made her heart race.

Soon enough, Inko felt something else start to stir within her. One moment she was lost in the moment of her girlfriend humping her ass, and the next she began to panic as she felt something gurgle inside her gut.

'Oh no,' Inko thought as her heart suddenly dropped. A sudden stomachache gripped her and a sharp cramp stole her focus even as Rumi continued to batter her ass. One gurgle was followed by another and Inko could feel her bowels screaming and rushing into action.

"Rumi!" Inko shouted as she looked back at the Rabbit Hero with wild eyes. "You have to stop! I need to use the toilet and it's a big emergency!"

Miruko stared down at the look of worry and embarrassment on Inko's face and devoured it with glee.

'She looks so cute when she's freaking out,' Miruko thought. She ignored Inko's pleas; instead she started humping even harder. She merely licked her lips, eating up her lover's distress.

"Don't worry, Inko," Miruko said. "I can handle a little mess easy!"

Inko whimpered, giving her a pleading look, but Miruko just laughed at her.

"Stop worrying and just let it out. Let loose! Do your worst...give me your shit!"

Inko's lip trembled and she turned away from Rumi's gaze, shaking her head back and forth.

'No...don't say that, Rumi! Don't tell me to do that...I can't, I can't!'

She begged her body to listen to her but her fate was sealed. Another sharp ache squeezed inside her belly and Inko sucked in a gasp of air through her teeth. Like a sudden storm, shit rushed through her bowels. Her asshole trembled at the surge racing to escape her body. It dilated, opening wide, and before Inko knew it a searing deluge of wet, runny shit violently sprayed out behind her.

SPLORRCH!

Miruko gasped in surprise and awe as the first strike of shit hit her. With their bodies pressed so close together the blast of hot diarrhea splattered between them, splashing between Inko's cheeks and liberally spraying her own body, too.

It struck her midsection straight on. Inko's feces soaked through Miruko's thick pubes, staining the silky, silvery strands of her bush a deep, murky brown. The color of Inko's waste was almost as rich as Miruko's well-tanned body, but it lacked the luxurious sheen her

healthy skin held. It was pure filth, slippery and sticky at the same time, hot and acrid as it clung to her body.

Miruko loved it. The heat, the wetness, the utter dirtiness of it was exhilarating! She closed her eyes and basked in the filthy moment, in the feel of Inko giving in to her body's urges and freely spewing shit between them. She breathed a deep breath through her nose, filling her lungs with the toxic stench of Inko's shit filling the air of her agency. It burned in her nostrils; it made her nose turn in instinctive disgust. It was nasty, plain and simple, but Miruko enjoyed the assault on her senses to the fullest.

'I love this!' she cheered again to herself.

A moment passed, quiet save for the sputtering belches of Inko's ass pumping out more and more splatters of poop. But it didn't take long for Miruko to resume humping Inko. Now, however, each squish of her hips against Inko's fat ass were joined with a wet squelch as the thin layer of shit between them lubricated each touch. Inko made a mess spewing the storm of sewage from her swollen asshole but Miruko took it even further. With each smack of her body against Inko's she smeared the shit around more and more, spreading it all across Inko's wide cheeks and letting it drizzle down her own thighs, too.

"This is so fucking good," Miruko announced. "I love how filthy you are, Inko!"

Inko didn't reply with words but her butt had more to say. Volley after volley of shit continued to flow out of her, even as Rumi continued to grind against her. The space between them just got messier and messier as loose, molten shit continued to splash between them before crashing down into a thick, muddy puddle below.

"I've never felt so alive!" Miruko continued, laughing and cheering as she sang praises for Inko's feces. Her loins were on fire, both from twisted carnal excitement and the heat of Inko's diarrhea hitting her body. And it wasn't just the heat alone that flared her senses; the harsh tingle of Inko's waste irritating her skin spiced things up for Miruko even more.

Miruko was having the time of her life but Inko was mortified. She felt so much shame losing control like this, in front of her beloved Rumi, but no matter how hard she tried she couldn't stop it from happening. Her body wasn't listening to her at all!

"I'm disgusting," Inko sulked. Hot, ugly tears started streaming down her cheeks as the embarrassment became too much for her to bear.

Miruko heard Inko's voice and frowned. It was one thing to tease and take delight in her girlfriend's anxious personality, but it went too far when she heard so much hurt in Inko's cries. She stopped moving her hips and began to speak in a tone so gentle that it tasted completely foreign on her tongue.

"You're not disgusting, sweetie," Miruko began, choosing a gentler pet name for her girlfriend than her usual, term of endearment: "bitch". "You're beautiful! I love you, no matter what; nothing you could do could ever push me away."

Miruko leaned forward and wrapped her hands around Inko's waist, squeezing her in a brief embrace that spread shit even further across their bodies.

Inko's sniffles slowed and Miruko smiled when she felt some of the tension ease out of her girlfriend's body. She smirked and let the tender moment come to an end then continued on with her usual banter.

"And this is the last thing that would ever push me away! I love getting dirty with you, you big, fat bitch!"

Inko laughed, letting the last teary warbles in her voice melt away.

'God, I love her,' Inko thought. Rumi was a pain in the ass, but she was *her* pain in the ass. Comforted and reassured by Rumi's uncharacteristically open display of tenderness, Inko decided to trust her lover and stop letting shame hold her back from having fun with her.

"Then get ready," Inko said as she glanced back at Rumi over her shoulder. "Because this big, fat bitch has plenty more in the tank!"

For the first time Inko took some initiative in their filthy play. She wiggled her hips, sending her fat buttocks wobbling behind her. Thick globs of wet shit shook off but more smeared on their skin as she leaned back and pressed her ass firmly against Rumi's abs.

Inko giggled then closed her eyes and grunted. The next thing Miruko knew a loud, bubbling fart was rumbling against her torso and another eruption of shit struck her skin.

It splashed between them, flying out of any gap it could find between their two bodies held so close together, until it fell and added to the pool of filth beneath them.

"Yes! Yes! YES!" Miruko squealed with girlish glee, excited by the utter depravity they were sharing. Her heart felt so light; only Inko could make her feel like this. For all of her encouraging her lover to give in and let loose, it wasn't until then that Miruko really relaxed herself, letting down her defenses and letting herself be open with a giddy and unguarded sense of joy.

'I love all this shit,' Miruko thought, a bright smile beaming across her lips. It was so exciting; there was so much shit, splashed and smeared everywhere, and the way it coated the curves of Inko's ass was so hot!

Miruko was inspired by the sight of Inko's ass covered in shit; she wanted to feel it on her own glutes, too. Then she sensed the heat of the brown lava pooling underneath them radiating and rising up to warm her thighs and she took action.

Miruko pulled back away from Inko's ass and let her hips drop, splashing down to sit in right in the puddle of shit on the floor. She grinded her hips into it, mucking around for a moment to coat her firm, brown ass with the thick, putrid filth. And as she felt it starting to soak into her fluffy rabbit tail Miruko sighed, content and happy to wallow in shit like a pig.

"Ahh..." Miruko breathed out. She closed her eyes and breathed in another lungful of foul, poisoned air, letting the disgusting moment relax her.

And when she opened her eyes again she received another treat.

PLORRP!

Inko spewed yet another burst of shit behind her. But instead of splattering up close against Miruko's crotch, this time it flew through the air before splashing down against her torso.

"Holy fuck!" Miruko screamed in delight. Her midsection was being pelted with a deluge of wet, hot shit. It hit with a punch and it trickled down between each of her washboard abs, heating up every tiny crevice between them. More still splashed up as the shit crashed against her body, painting the underside of Miruko's naked tits with Inko's poop.

The shower of shit fired Miruko up even more and she hopped back up to kneel behind Inko, resuming her doggy-style position. Shit dripped off her ass and trickled down the back of her legs, tickling Miruko as she started humping Inko again with a renewed vigor.

Both of them laughed and squealed openly, giving themselves over to the playfulness of the absolutely disgusting moment. It was a bizarre and twisted shape that their sexuality took but they wouldn't change a thing.

Eventually the fun had to come to an end. With one last sputtering push Inko's ass was spent; there was no more shit to spill. She huffed out a tired sigh as her bowels finally relaxed, but her worn-out asshole remained loose and stretched out after being blown open by her enormous dump.

Miruko looked down at Inko's butt and saw her swollen asshole for herself. Inko's anus was wrecked from shitting so much, left tired and wide open as if it was panting after a brutal workout.

'That's fucking hot,' Miruko thought as she stared at Inko's filthy hole quivering between the cheeks she held spread apart under her firm grip. She watched the last wet dribbles of diarrhea ooze out and once again Miruko was turned on.

Miruko's hand found its way to her own crotch and started rubbing her pussy, teasing her lust as she grew entranced by the sight of Inko's battered butthole. She felt her loins stirring again and she smiled as her fingers ran through the slick layer of shit clinging to her pubes.

"You are such a mess, Inko," Miruko teased.

Inko snorted out a laugh.

"Only because you made me this way, you horny villain!"

Miruko laughed back. She loved Inko when she was anxious, but she loved it even more when some of the fire buried deep within her fat belly made its way to the surface.

"You're right, you're right. I guess that means I need to take responsibility and help you clean up."

Inko heard the mischief in Rumi's tone and began to worry.

"What do you mean? How are you going to do th--AACK!"

With one hand spreading Inko's cheeks and the other pressed against her own crotch Miruko had lined up her pussy right behind Inko's stretched-out asshole. Her wet pubes once again brushed against Inko's filthy anal hairs as Miruko aimed her urethra right at Inko's asshole. And before Inko could finish her question, Miruko had struck, letting loose much like she had encouraged Inko to do before.

But instead of shit, Miruko released a powerful stream of piss. With a precisely aimed shot, the Rabbit Hero filled the fat MILF's asshole with pee, cleaning her shitter with a hot, urine enema.

Rumi's aim was perfect. Inko's asshole was flooded and she felt the rush of hot pee flushing through her bowels. The golden stream washed deep inside of her, filling her up until it started overflowing, spilling out in a filthy, foamy waterfall. As it flushed out her bowels, the pee carried the last traces of shit inside of Inko back out with it. The filthy tea of piss and shit that had brewed together in the depths of Inko's ass poured out freely and added to the hopeless mess on the floor beneath them.

Miruko finished peeing and stood up with her bare feet plodding through the fetid puddle. She watched as Inko grunted, struggling with the pressure of pee seeping in and out of her ass before the woman pushed the last of it out in a final jet of filthy fluids flying out of her overworked ass. Miruko smiled when Inko started to pee herself, openly leaking urine onto the floor from both holes at the same time. And when she finished, with her ass sticking up in the air behind her, Inko let her head droop and her eyes close, completely exhausted.

"I'm spent!" Inko whined. "You wore me out, you crazy slut!"

Miruko laughed then knelt down and swept Inko up into her arms with ease despite the plump woman's hefty weight. Inko blushed at being lifted into a princess carry but smiled shyly as her eyes met Rumi's staring lovingly into her own.

Miruko smiled another one of her rare, kind smiles before she leaned in and kissed Inko. And when the kiss broke the two of them had cleared their heads enough to look down at the aftermath that their filthy lovemaking had wrought.

"What a mess," Inko said in an obvious understatement. There was shit all over the floors, on the legs of the furniture...everywhere!

"I'll help you clean it up," Miruko offered. "But first we should hit the showers and get cleaned up ourselves!"

Inko smirked at Rumi's suggestion.

"Yeah, right. You just want to go for round two together in the shower, don't you?"

Miruko grinned cheekily.

"You know me too well. Getting dirty is fun, but if we do it right getting clean can be just as nasty!"

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!