

### *My Hero Academia: Ochaco's First Taste*

When a massive earthquake rocked the mountainous regions of Japan, several of U.A. High's finest were dispatched to look for injured hikers in the area. Among them was Ochaco Uraraka, a.k.a Uravity, hovering over the woodlands and mountains scanning the earth below. Dressed in her black and pink bodysuit, she wasn't hard to miss, utilizing her zero gravity quirk for a high vantage point. The earthquake was a massive one and from this height she can tell, several cracks in the earth yawning open. A deep one could easily swallow someone whole, likely injuring them in the process. It was a race against the clock, as even a minor open cut could fester into a life threatening infection.

It was an hour since the earthquake struck and twenty minutes since Ochaco arrived on the scene when she heard the familiar cries of help that came with a disaster and upon following her keen ears, She found a massive sinkhole opened in hiking path, the littered gear around suggesting a group had follow victim to it. It was great fortune that it had sealed itself up soon after opening, giving the heroine a glimpse into its earthly jaws where four hikers were stuck tight inside. As soon as they saw hovering above, their eyes filled with hope and relief.

"Down here, down here!" one of them called out, waving her free arm.

"Is everyone alright?" Ochaco called down, studying the situation. Four people, all tightly pinned together in a small space. She could feel the earth trembling, eager to give way any moment.

"Y-Yes, but I think...I think each of us broke something in the fall." replied the woman, just as busted and bruised as everyone else.

"Don't worry, I'll get you out!" She said, then muttered under her breath. "...somehow."

There was no way she'd be able to get them out with her powers, but with the earth threatening to crumble. She figured she could hover down and haul them out one at a time, but could she get them all in time? Her mind desperately tried to figure a plan, but it wasn't until her stomach gurgled a suggestion through a quirk she'd kept hidden from the others. She faintly blushed. It was a shameful one, but...it was the only option she had of getting everyone out in one trip.

"Ok everyone." Ochaco started, removing her helmet and beginning her descent into the

cracked earth, keeping herself perfectly still as to not upset the weakened ground. “What I’m about to do may seem a little strange, but at this point, it’s the only way to get you all before everything caves in, s-so just bare with me here.”

Everyone nodded, not sure what to expect, but whatever got them out they supposed.

“Alright, here goes nothing.”

Giving the first woman a tape, the hiker was gently lifted, her gravity lost. As the weightless woman rose, Uraraka opened wide; wider than most and before everyone’s eyes, the woman’s head slipped right in between her lips, traveling easily up the heroine’s throat and into the stomach above, swallowed whole and alive upside down. Of course, it was a bone chilling sight, even in this world where few were capable of amazing feats. Underneath her bodysuit, her stomach swelled, resting just above the entrance of the hole, the woman inside squirming slightly in discomfort. Just like any stomach, the walls reacted to its contents, even though said contents wasn’t meant to be food. As seeped and dripped, but didn’t burn and sting...at least not yet.

Once Ochaco got the first one down, she moved onto the next, repeating the process. She didn’t even have to swallow, just relax her throat and let her stretchable insides allow the hiker’s passage. Each one fitted easily in as easily as the last eventually piling into her stomach. When the last one was in, she quickly floated back out moments before the sinkhole caved in.

“Phew!” Uraraka sighed in utter relief, flopping down on her back with her gut looming over her, stretching out her skin-tight suit to the limits; four people moving around inside. “That was close!”

“U-Um, thank you.” Said someone inside. “Now, c-could you let us out now. I-Its getting hotter.”

“G-Give me a minute, I’m...really kinda...tuckered out.”

With a yawn, Uraraka’s fluttered closed and slumber promptly followed, using two of her quirks at once taking all the energy out of her system. The last thing she heard was her stomach gurgling and churning, not really thinking about what would happen to the hiker’s she rescued.

When next Uraraka woke, she could hear the others calling for her. Groaning, she groggily sat up and rubbed the sleep from her eyes, some part of her wishing she could have

more minutes until she realized she was still in the middle of the woods. At first, she was confused, as with anyone who just woke up in a forest, but steadily the pieces of today's events came together into a picture. Gasping sharply, she looked down, but instead of finding fat round orb full of earthquake survivors, all she found was chub. A fat hunk of meat now hanging from her midsection. Her stomach growled contently, its contents still sloshing around inside. She should've felt terrified or in despair...yet she felt satisfied. Actually, more than satisfied, she felt hungry for more!

As she wracked her mind over her feelings and these villainous cravings, Uraraka heard her name called again.

"O-Oh coming!" she stammered, quickly picking herself up, throwing on her helmet, and taking flight once again. When she rejoined the others and headed for home, she desperately kept her stomach tucked in, hoping the others would notice.

But deep down inside...she wanted to eat them too and it would only be a matter of time until she couldn't resist any longer.