

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Fucked Silly, Mind Break, Breeding

Summary: Part 2 of [A Gift to Remember](#). MJ and Felicia have a special Valentine's Day gift for Peter, She-Hulk. Hoping that she can tire Peter out a little so that he won't hurt them now that they're in the baby way. They watch as he fucks her so good that it reveals a side of Jennifer that even she didn't know about. A submissive that wants to quit being a lawyer and become Peter's ditzy fuck toy and maybe one of his baby mamas or whatever he wants her to be. She doesn't care as long as whatever she does makes him happy.

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MJ and Felicia are both confirmed pregnant by the time Valentine's Day rolls around. This isn't all that surprising to Peter, truth be told. Sure, it's only been about six-ish weeks since Christmas and them starting up a proper three-way relationship that included Felicia in his and MJ's original boyfriend-girlfriend arrangement.

However, the way he'd fucked them that night... well, he certainly hadn't held back. He'd given them both more than one load of his cum, and then he'd followed up by doing it again and again in the days that followed.

They hadn't bothered with protection either, and from the way MJ and Felicia had gone out of their way to get pregnancy tests within weeks of things, Peter had come to suspect that they wanted this to happen. To be fair, he wasn't complaining... he'd always wanted to be a father as well.

So yeah, by the time Valentine's Day arrived early in the new year, they were pregnant and Peter was not only dating two of the most gorgeous women he knew but also going to be a father two times over. Everything was great and he

didn't need anything more than he already had. After all, some would argue that tying up beautiful bombshells like Mary Jane and Felicia was already the height of biblical levels of greed.

Only, his two pregnant girlfriends didn't seem to agree...

"Heya Peter. Heard you knocked these two up and are a bit too much of a man for them to handle now that they're in the baby way."

Peter looks at the green, hulking form of one Jennifer Walters, aka She-Hulk... wearing literally nothing but a red ribbon that would be ludicrously oversized on anyone else's body but is just perfect for wrapping up her body nice and snug.

Then, he looks to MJ and Felicia, who are watching from off to the side with smug grins on their faces, like they're the best girlfriends ever for arranging this for him. On the one hand... they pretty much are, he's not going to pretend otherwise. On the other hand... they aren't even showing yet. And Peter could control himself just fine, thank you very much. He wasn't going to hurt them in sex, that was for sure!

He believed that his girlfriends knew that... which meant this was all just a thin excuse for bringing Jennifer into things. Why they would want to share him even more than they already had to, Peter doesn't fully understand... but he's not exactly looking a gift horse in the mouth.

Looking back to Jennifer, Peter shrugs.

"Maybe. Are you here to... help out, Jen?"

Grinning wickedly, She-Hulk reaches up and plays with one end of her big red ribbon.

"Maaaaybe. Maybe I just want to tuck that cock of yours between my fat green jugs and get you off as a favor to these two, hm?"

Peter's eyes narrow at that, his pride as a man being pricked a little. Sure, Jennifer towered over him by a couple feet and her breasts were pretty much bigger than his head... but if she thought a simple titjob was going to be enough to satisfy him, she had another thing coming.

Taking a swift step forward, Peter grabs the other end of the bow that the red ribbon 'covering' Jennifer's body is done up in... and tugs hard. The green giantess of a woman gasps as the red ribbon unravels, pulled away and off of her form, revealing her massive breasts and glistening wet slit along with chiseled green abs and the rest of her body.

"Oooh... someone's eager~"

Dropping to her knees, Jennifer makes the ground shake a fair bit as she looks up at him with a wicked smirk, only about a foot shorter than him despite literally coming down off of her feet. Her hands reach out and she quickly frees Peter's cock from its confines... where for the first time, her cockiness and confidence visibly waver as she takes in the sight of his huge, throbbing member, not even half hard yet.

"Oh. Of course. You're going to put me in my place, aren't you?"

Peter blinks at the way she's talking, like she knows something more than he does. In the end, he just chuckles and shrugs, even as Jennifer ruefully strokes his cock up and down, getting him harder and harder by the second.

"I don't think anyone could put you anywhere you didn't want to be, Jennifer..."

That draws a smirk back to her face, even as she licks her lips a little nervously at the size of his dick.

"Damn straight. Still, I should have guessed what this would be. After all, I wouldn't normally agree to this sort of thing. But if it's for something like this... well, I suppose I don't mind, do I?"

She was being so strangely vague, but Peter thought he understood a little bit... maybe? Nah, really, he didn't understand at all. But then, Jennifer could be like that sometimes. Talking at air, looking off into the distance, acting like there was some invisible audience watching her life. He'd never let him get to it before, so why start now?

"Well? Weren't you going to tuck my cock between your big green tits?"

The naked giantess smirks at that, letting out a rueful chuckle as she tries to make good on her earlier promise. Only... Peter's massive length nevertheless pokes through the top of her cleavage, giving proof to her unintentional lie. He's just too big for her to fully envelop even in her massive green breasts.

"Ridiculous. Simply ridiculous."

From the sidelines where they're both touching themselves, MJ and Felicia pipe up.

"Now you see why we needed your help, Jen~"

"That's right... he's far too much for any woman to handle, and it's not safe when we're pregnant like this. Thank you so much for doing this~"

Jennifer huffs, a knowing glint in her eye... but she doesn't say another word, instead focusing on the task at hand. Her breasts glide up and down his cock, guided by her hands groping and squeezing and pushing them together. At the same time, Jennifer leans forward and proceeds to plant her lips on his bulbous cockhead, sucking and swirling her tongue this way and that rather lewdly.

Peter groans, throwing his head back as the pleasure begins to build. She certainly knows what she's doing with her breasts and mouth, doesn't she? The way she's going to town on him...

"Fuck, are you sure you were meant to be a lawyer, Jen? You're way too good at this..."

Pulling off of his cock with a pop for a moment, Jennifer pants as she scoffs up at him.

“O-Of course I’m meant to be a lawyer. I don’t... mm, just... shut up.”

She goes right back to sucking him off then, but even more enthusiastically than before. Her cheeks hollow out and she’s lewdly and sluttily slurping all over his dickhead and the first few inches of his cock as it protrudes out from between her massive green mammaries.

For his part, Peter just groans louder still, shuddering in pleasure. The way she’s going all sloppy on his dick... he never would have guessed she had it in her. In the end, he can’t hold back for long. Even as the minutes drag by, he’s already having to try and restrain himself... until ultimately, he can’t restrain himself any longer.

“Fuck, Jen! Here it comes! Swallow every last drop!”

He’s not sure where that last bit comes from, but it feels right to order her. It feels right to command her. And to be fair... Jennifer seems to agree. The busty green heroine proceeds to submissively follow his orders, guzzling down his load as he cums and cums for what feels like an eternity. She drinks every last drop of his seed until there’s nothing left, his balls emptied for the time being.

Though... not for long, because as soon as she’s done swallowing his load, Jennifer goes right back to sucking his cock, this time sucking his WHOLE cock as her breasts fall away from his dick and she falls forward onto her hands and knees.

Even on her hands and knees, the She-Hulk is basically at mouth level with Peter’s crotch due to the difference in their heights. She bobs up and down on his dick furiously and for a moment he doesn’t know what he’s doing... until he realizes he’s not going soft thanks to her efforts, his big fat dick staying rock hard.

Finally, Jennifer pulls back off of his cock entirely... and whips herself around without another word, staying on her hands and knees as she offers up her ample green ass and gushing pussy lips to him right then and there. Peter, his arousal not abated in the slightest, wastes no time in stepping forward and grabbing Jennifer by her wide hips. However, he teases her entrance with his cockhead, not quite penetrating her yet as he gives a cheeky grin.

“What happened to just getting me off once as a favor to those two, huh?”

Looking back over her shoulder at him... there's a glint in Jennifer's eyes as she growls.

“Here's what's going to happen, Peter. You're going to put me in my place with that big fat cock of yours. You're going to awaken the inner submissive inside of me that I've pretended wasn't there all my life. You're going to fuck me silly, break me with your bitch breaker, and make me rethink my entire life. So stop playing games and just do it. Just fucking fuck me already, Peter.”

... Damn. That was... intense. Still, in the face of Jennifer's demands, he would feel bad not giving her what she wants. So, taking her seriously, he gives her a simple determined nod, firms his grip on her hips... and gets to work.

His very first thrust makes Jennifer cry out as he barrels into her sopping pussy. The beautiful green giantess quivers and shakes as she experiences a mini orgasm right off the bat.

“Fuuuuck... that's the stuff. Don't stop now, Peter! Wreck this green pussy! Make it yours! Fucking CLAIM ME!”

With a half-snarl, half-growl, Peter immediately sets off at a pace that he NEVER would have used on MJ or Felicia, whether they were pregnant or not. They're just human after all, and his strength is... very much superhuman. But Jennifer's durability is equally superhuman. In fact, she might be more durable than he is strong, Peter can't help thinking.

What that means is no holding back... he slams into Jennifer's twat with every inch of his massive member, his hips striking her ass cheeks with enough force to make even those green, chiseled buttocks bounce and jiggle and shake under the ensuing onslaught.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The sound of their coupling fills the room, making even MJ and Felicia fall quiet, their hands on their bodies going still as they watch with wide eyes and open mouths as Peter takes Jennifer to pound town. In turn, Jennifer tosses her head back and squeals at the top of her lungs as she cums again and again upon his cock.

“FUCK YES! Give it to me, Peter! HARDER! MORE! Make me feel it! You want me to be your bitch?! You want me to give up my career to become your newest fuck toy or baby mama or whatever you want from me?! Then fucking EARN IT! Put your back into it and BREAK MY DAMN MIND!”

Peter really doesn't know what she's talking about at this point. He just assumes its more dirty talk or something, wild shit said in the heat of the moment. To be fair, it works wonders. Every debauched and depraved word that falls from She-Hulk's mouth spurs him on further. Every begging for harder, for more, for him to 'earn her' makes him plow her deeper.

He can feel the entrance of her womb with his cockhead somehow. He's ramming into her cervix directly and its making her cry out and orgasm even harder. At some point, Jennifer's words become unintelligible. She loses all semblance of coherency, her voice turning primal and bestial as she cries out and gurgles and shudders before him.

As for Peter... he can't hold back forever. As much as he's enjoying pounding the big green woman silly, as much as he loves feeling her muscled pussy walls flexing and rippling along his cock length... his balls are churning and his dick is pulsating and Peter isn't going to be able to hold back anymore.

Well... she had said she wouldn't mind becoming another one of his baby mamas, didn't she? So without further ado, Peter grunts and proceeds to unload deep inside of her womb, filling Jennifer with his seed. The She-Hulk responds by groaning piteously, her body experiencing one final shuddering shake before she collapses forward to the floor.

His cock means Peter goes with her, landing atop Jennifer's prone, splayed out body as he pants heavily and recovers from the experience for a moment. Then and only then, once he's fully recovered, does Peter slowly push himself off of Jennifer, dragging his cock out of her tightly clenching, freshly fucked, creampie depths.

Rising to his feet, Peter looks down at Jennifer for a moment with concern on his face.

"Jen... you good?"

Slowly, ponderously, Jennifer pushes herself up... and rolls over onto her back, sending another mild tremor through the floor as she lifts up a hand and gives him a thumbs up.

"All... good. T-Talk about fucking clarity, eh? Heh... it all makes sense now... so I hope you don't mind me sticking around, because all I want to do is submit more to that big fat cock."

Peter glances at MJ and Felicia, both of whom look surprised... but not against it. They shrug and so he shrugs too, smiling down at Jennifer even as a mess of her pussy fluids and his cum drip off of his cock.

"Welcome aboard, Jen. Happy to have you."

"Mm... that's what I like to hear~"