

Based on this:

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There was something truly irresistible about Emma Frost.

Magik couldn't quite describe it. Even now, as she held onto the older woman tightly, her strong demonic grip digging into her plump yet also firm flesh as she fucked her dick in between her legs. If she didn't have her enhanced endurance, like most people in her position, she would have burst right there on the spot. Even now, Magik had trouble containing herself, especially with Emma's breasts up in her face as she leaned against her.

"So virile.... Mnggh.... That's why I love you, Illyana." Emma moans the words, and Magik responds by slapping her across the ass. She knew what she was trying to do. Emma, in her scheming nature, was trying to fluster her, but with the way she was feeling at that moment, Apocalypse himself could be coming her way, and she wouldn't move an inch.

Regardless, Magik was still slightly shocked that Emma was willing to do this out in the open. Even though the White Queen of the Hellfire Trading Company was known for being bolder than most, this was still quite bold of her as the gala raged on behind them, not that either of them really cared with what they had going on between them.

In the heat of lust, Magik moved her lips back to Emma's. No matter how roughly she kissed the older woman, she always made sure to respond in kind, especially when she felt her pussy shudder against the roof of her cock as she continued to fuck her cock between her thighs. The same thighs that could crush a person's head open on any day but instead served to pleasure Magik's impressive fuck-staff. But the question remained as to why Emma was doing all of this in the first place.

Perhaps the answer to all of this was a lot simpler than what Magik thought. A woman like Emma had her needs, and what better person to help suit those needs than someone as hung as her.

She felt Emma's cunt leak more of her nectar across her cock. Soon enough, however, once she was finally INSIDE her, she'd make the oh-so terrifying White Queen her bitch, the same for everyone else who got on the opposite end of her cock.

Overall, while life as a Mutant wasn't the easiest, having a milf clench her thighs around her cock and squeeze the life out of it made up for things. Even as people passed by and looked shocked at what they were doing, the only hope Magik had was that she could get far enough to finish things before some inevitable battle broke out at the gala.

Sure enough, the moment the thought passes through her mind, explosions echo out behind them and from multiple portals, Ultron drones come pouring in. Emma tries to pull away, but Magik keeps her in close, continuing to fuck her cock between her legs, only this time faster as she tries to rush to a messy finish.

"Oh, come now, Illyana, it'll be rude to keep everyone waiting." Emma smiles before she pries herself out of Magik's supposedly unbreakable grip, at the same time fixing herself up so that she doesn't completely expose herself. "We can finish later, in the meantime, we must deal with this robotic party-crasher."

Emma runs off, leaving Magik to stand there, cock still erect. She considers jerking herself off, but with the way that she was feeling now, she needed someone like Emma to help her out. But as she watched her go and fight the endless horde of drones that poured into the island nation, she knew what she had to do.

"Черт побери." Magik mutters under her breath before she runs off into battle, too.

Ultron would pay for this, but once she and the rest of her allies were done, she was going to fuck Emma Frost well into the night.