

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Dom/Sub, Breeding, Threesome

Summary: Part 3 of [Anything for Master](#). Emma overhears Storm's thoughts about how the pressure from all of her responsibilities is getting to her and she just wants to let someone else take charge and be submissive. So Emma introduces her to her Master and Storm is overjoyed and looking forward to spending the rest of her life serving Peter.

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Peter Parker stands there staring down at the incredibly gorgeous woman kneeling before him. A small voice in the back of his head tells him that he shouldn't do so. It reminds him that he saw this woman flying through the air just a few days, leading her team alongside the rest of the heroes, alongside him, all in an effort to defeat the latest would-be apocalypse.

He remembered admiring Storm from afar during that battle. Not for her looks, but for her power and leadership skills. She wasn't the only one taking charge during the fighting, but she certainly proved to be a massive boon. It was safe to say far more people would have died without her efforts.

And now she was here. Not as Storm but as Ororo Munroe, kneeling at his feet, entirely named and bound and gagged. The bright red ball gag between Ororo's plump lips is more of a contrast with her dark skin than her white hair is. Her breasts, large and quivering, glisten in the artificial lightning of the bedroom, making it clear she's had some sort of lotion or oil rubbed into her skin.

And of course, Emma stands behind her, hands on her shoulders and a bright smile across the psychic's face as she presents the other mutant woman like she's his latest prize.

“She wants you, Master. She wants what you represent. She wants to submit.”

Peter lets out an explosive breath at that. He would be lying if he said that the thought didn't arouse him. And indeed, Ororo's gaze is filled with desire... she makes no effort to resist or fight back against her restraints. Still, it's a little hard for him to come to terms with. Just the other day, she'd been larger than life. The quintessential 'strong and independent woman that needed no man'. And yet... and yet...

“Here. Let me show you. Let me connect the two of you.”

Peter blinks... and a moment later he can hear Ororo's thoughts. The beautiful ebony-skinned woman's mind becomes open to him, transmitting directly at him.

Please... please take me. Conquer me. Make me yours. Please, please, please.

Ororo goes still after a second, realizing that Peter can hear her. Then, she looks him right in the eye and concentrates.

The pressure, the responsibilities... it's all too much for me without an outlet. I need this. I need you to take charge. I need someone I can submit to and you are one of the best men this world has to offer, Peter Parker.

Well, when she puts it that way... Peter huffs, less embarrassed these days after having Emma constantly reaffirm that he's one of the kindest, 'goodest' minds she's ever touched. He's still not sure that second one is a word, but he's also not going to fight her on it. Just like he's not going to fight Ororo here. If a dominant man she can trust is what she needs... then so be it.

Reaching down, Peter removes his cock from its confines and brings it down upon Ororo's upturned face. The dark-skinned mutant moans around the bright red ball gag between her lips, a little bit of drool dribbling down her chin. She nuzzles his dick quite happily, rubbing her cheeks against his shaft as it grows harder and thicker and longer by the second.

Eventually, Ororo lifts herself up onto her full kneeling height, causing Peter's cock to slide down off of her face... and land on her tits. The ebony-skinned woman has a truly impressive rack, though with her arms bound behind her back, she can't take full advantage of it.

But then, Emma is there to help. The blonde smirks as she kneels down and reaches around, grabbing hold of Ororo's massive tits and properly pushing them forward to wrap around Peter's cock. He groans as his throbbing length is fully encased in the pillowy mammaries a moment later.

"Enjoy this, Master. Enjoy the way your newest slut's tits feel around your cock~"

Please Master, please use my breasts to your heart's content~

Hearing Emma out loud and Ororo's unvarnished thoughts in his mind is certainly quite the treat. Peter groans louder still as he shudders in pleasure. There's certainly something to be said about getting to hear Ororo unfiltered. She has no capacity for measuring her words or considering what she's going to say right now. Everything she thinks is broadcast directly to him, allowing him to know exactly what she's truly feeling.

Peter reaches down and places a hand atop Ororo's head, running his fingers through her white locks and along her scalp. He gives her scalp a little bit of a massage, looking to pleasure her at least a fraction of how she and Emma are pleasuring him. He succeeds beyond his wildest dreams when Ororo lets out a gurgle and her eyes halfway roll back in her skull, her entire body trembling under his efforts.

Hrrhglghgh...

Grinning, Peter lets out a groan, feeling his balls churning as his release rapidly approaches. Between Ororo's breasts and Emma's technique in using them, his cock is pulsing, ready to tip over the edge. Finally, he lets himself hit that point of no return, allowing himself to cum... all over Ororo Munroe.

His white hot seed paints a picture across Ororo's dark flesh. His cum stands out on her body far more than it would on Emma or Felicia, coating Ororo's face and tits, dribbling down her front. By the time Peter's done, he's coated her in his seed, leaving her messy and marked as his 'property'. And that's not his word... its hers.

Ah, with this I am Master's property. With this I belong to Master properly~

There can be no denying how badly Ororo wanted this... how badly she needed this. But as far as Peter is concerned, they're just getting started. And he senses nothing but anticipation for more from the beautiful black woman... so fuck it, Peter nods to Emma, gesturing to the bed.

The psychic blonde doesn't hesitate to drag Ororo over there with her. Emma pulls her fellow mutant up onto the bed alongside her, so that they're both kneeling facing one another. However, she also gives Ororo a tug forward, making it so she's arching her back and jutting out her ass for Peter to fuck her from behind.

Then and only then, once they're in a position, does Emma lean forward and start to attack Ororo's face with her mouth and tongue. Licking and slurping and sucking his cum off of Ororo's features as the gagged woman moans in response, Emma goes to town on her.

Peter just grins, enjoying the show for as long as it takes his cock to grow rock hard again. That's not long at all really, given he doesn't even fully go soft in the first place. Finally, he steps up behind Ororo and grabs her by the hips... and even though she's facing Emma, her thoughts remain directed at him.

Yes! Fuck me! Use me! Take me and pound me silly! Break me upon your big, fat cock!

As before, these are Ororo's completely unvarnished, untempered thoughts. One might even call them her heart's desire. And given the way her ass is wiggling in his direction, Peter truly has no reason not to give her what she wants. He grabs hold of Ororo by her wide hips, his thumbs digging into her ass

cheeks for a moment before sliding down to her thighs so he can properly spread them.

Then, without further ado, he slams into Ororo's pussy from behind, penetrating fast and deep with how incredibly wet she already is. She's tight too of course, though in the way that an athletic woman who works out is tight rather than a virgin. But more than anything, Ororo is sopping, making it all too easy to bury himself in her, his entire length disappearing into her cunt and sliding all the way up against her very cervix.

Yesssssssss~

Ororo moans through the ball gag as Emma's tongue slides down to her tits, the blonde still licking his cum off of her. She squeals when Peter begins to properly fuck her, and is soon orgasming all over his cock in no time at all, climaxing for him repeatedly even as the sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the air.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

"MMM! NNNGH~"

Harder! Faster! Fuck me, fuck me, fuckmefuckmefuckme!!!

Her thoughts start to lose some coherency after a bit, even as Peter continues to be able to hear everything she's thinking thanks to Emma. He just keeps fucking her though, enjoying the way her ebony ass ripples and shakes with each thrust he makes, each impact of his hips against her buttocks.

Emma, meanwhile, finishes up what she was doing... and promptly flops onto her back. With a hand gripping Ororo by the hair, the blonde drags her fellow mutant's head down between her thighs. Of course, Ororo is still wearing the bright red ball gag... but that doesn't stop Emma. She shoves the ball gag right up against her cunt and all but has Ororo fuck her with it, letting the other woman push it against her slit and widen her pussy lips with it.

Ororo grinds the ball gag against Emma's folds while Emma humps her face, both woman groaning and moaning in equal measure. Just, one is a lot more muffled and stifled than the other with her sounds.

That doesn't mean anything though, because Ororo's 'voice' is still ringing loud and clear in Peter's head, even as he fucks her. In fact, she somehow manages to come back out of coherency as the orgasming continues, hitting some sort of eye of the storm as he suddenly can 'hear' her desires quite well.

Cum in me, cum in me! Breed me! Fill me with your seed! Knock me up, Master! Wanna be master's broodmare, wanna be master's broodmare! Cum, cum, cum!"

Peter... couldn't have held back if he tried. Not when Ororo is making it abundantly clear what she wants. Her pussy flexes and clenches around his pistoning prick like crazy too, her climaxes continuous at this point. She's milking him for all he's worth and Peter can't hold back forever, even if he has already cum once.

Finally, as Ororo begs him mentally for him to breed her silly, Peter tips over the edge at long last and pumps a hot thick load right into her fertile womb.

Yessssssssss~

Ororo cums with him, tipping over the edge in an explosive orgasm. And Emma, who has of course been the bridge between them this entire time and therefore connected as well, rolls her own eyes back in her skull as she cums too, gurgling the entire while.

All three of them reach mutual orgasm at the same time, with Peter cumming in Ororo, Ororo squirting on his cock, and Emma squirting all over Ororo's ball gag and face. They all shudder and seize up briefly before it's finally over and Peter pulls back with a panting gasp.

His hands grope Ororo's ass cheeks one final time before he lets go of her, while Emma just smiles up at him, deliriously happy.

She loved feeding new women to him. Peter recognize that at this point. First Felicia and now Ororo. But... he couldn't really bring himself to mind all that much, in the end. So long as it was what everyone wanted, who was he to say no? He did so love his psychic blonde sex slave though~