

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

**Poll Winner**

**Themes: Dom/Sub, Big Dick, Fucked Silly**

**Summary: Part 12 of [Delicious Seed](#). Starfire introduces Adam to Barbara next. The red head isn't so sure about all of this, but she must admit that she's intrigued by Starfire's stories. So she gives the alien a chance to prove that Adam is better at sex than Dick once and for all.**

**-x-X-x-**

“Like I told Starfire, I’m still not entirely sure about this.”

Adam raises an eyebrow at that, trying not to appear too incredulous given the sheer disconnect between the words coming from the red head in front of him... and her actions so far.

The red head in question is one of the *three* Batgirls who had given pictures of themselves in risqué positions for Starfire and Raven to share with him. She’s not the currently active Batgirl as far as Adam knows, but she was once upon a time. To her credit, she still fills out her costume pretty damn well... though he has his suspicions about this particular version of said costume.

That said, he can’t help but comment.

“If you weren’t sure about this, why would you give Starfire mostly naked photos of yourself to show me?”

Batgirl pauses at that, her visible cheeks turning pink as she blushes a bit in the face of his blunt question. Starfire just giggles and reaches around to hug Batgirl from behind... and cop a feel of her tits. The action causes the human woman to gasp in response and also causes her costume to bunch up in a way that only serves to heighten Adam’s suspicions.

“Oh, Batgirl is just being silly! She likes to play hard to get, don’t you Batgirl?”

Blushing even harder now, Batgirl squirms but makes no attempt to get away from Starfire.

“N-No I don’t... I’m not...”

But honestly, Adam just isn’t interested in her excuses. The red head is here in front of them now, clearly interested in a threesome with him and his girlfriend. And if he’s right about her costume... well, only one way to find out, isn’t there? Stepping forward with purpose, Adam’s sudden movements silence Batgirl even as Starfire pulls away, leaving the other heroine standing there before him.

Without hesitation, Adam reaches out and grabs the front of the red head’s costume, his fingers curling into the yellow bat symbol in the middle of her chest.

“If you’re not playing hard to get...”

RIIIIIIIIIP~

“... Then why are you wearing a tear-away version of your costume?”

Batgirl’s blush reaches atomic levels as Adam pulls his hand back, holding a large, torn piece of her outfit in his grasp. Her tits bounce free, exposed now that the entire chest of her costume has been ripped away. Her nipples immediately perk up, having already been in the process of hardening thanks to Starfire’s molestation.

A noise leaves Batgirl’s lips before she finds her voice.

“I-I’m not... you’re just... clearly a metahuman... you have e-enhanced strength.”

Adam snorts in derisive amusement. Alright, so that’s how she wants to play it? Fine, that’s kind of hot so he can play along...

Tossing aside the torn apart of her costume, he reaches for Batgirl again, grabbing another part of her costume and yanking it off of her. She squeaks but doesn't stop him, even as he strips her mostly naked over the course of the next few rough pulls and tears.

"I'm a metahuman, am I? And I suppose you're just helpless to stop me from doing whatever I want to you, aren't you?"

Batgirl swallows hard as she stands there trembling in front of him, her full body on display now. The only things she still has on is her gloves, her boots, and her cowl. Looking closely at them, Adam can tell that they're closer to the real deal... or at least, not meant to be pulled off of her anyways.

"I-I guess so..."

Huffing, Adam reaches down and frees his cock from his confines, letting her see it for the first time. Only seems fair given he's seen so much of her, first in the pictures and now in the flesh. Batgirl stares down at it, the red head licking her lips unconsciously.

"Well I'm not the type of man to force myself on anyone. So if you want this cock, you're going to get on your knees of your own volition and show me how much."

He'd play her games to a certain extent... but he wasn't interested in a forced sort of roleplay. He could always just fuck Starfire if Batgirl wanted to play the reluctant helpless damsel to the hilt.

Luckily, it doesn't come to that. Batgirl hesitates for just a moment... before ultimately descending to her knees before him. Her cowled face turns up to look at him briefly and then she reaches out and wraps her hands around his cock. Adam stands there watching as the gorgeous heroine takes him in her mouth, beginning to suck him off right then and there.

Starfire, watching all of this with lidded eyes, saunters over to Adam's side and rubs herself against him as she wraps her arms around his body. Her mouth comes to his ear and the beautiful alien woman whispers to him as Batgirl bobs up and down.

"You know, you're not the first guy that this Batgirl and I have... 'shared'. Only, we didn't so much as share him as we fought over him. I won of course... but it was a poisoned prize. He just wasn't as good as you are, Adam~"

Adam swallows, Starfire's praise adding to the experience of Batgirl going to town on his cock and positively worshipping his member with all her heart.

"I've told her so much about you... all the stories. She didn't believe me at first, but I got her interested... interested enough to send those pictures and then interested enough to try you out. But she wanted to play games. She wanted to see what you might do to her... I think you're doing amazing so far in breaking her assumptions over your knee~"

Adam's cock swells and throbs in Batgirl's working mouth. He grunts in response to Starfire's words, before finally reaching out and placing his hand atop the kneeling red head's cowl. For a moment Batgirl stiffens up, clearly worried he's going to unmask her... but that's not his intention.

"You're not bad... but I'll be taking the lead now."

With that, he begins to thrust forward into her warm, wet mouth, hitting the back of her throat as he starts to drag her further and further down his cock. Batgirl's eyes widen but she offers no resistance. In fact, her hands fall away from his dick and begin to touch her naked body, playing with her tits and her pussy as she gurgles and chokes and gags on his prick.

"Gagkh! Gagkh! Gagkh!"

Adam lets his eyes drift shut for a moment, tilting his head back as he enjoys the heroine's mouth and throat. Her tongue writhes along the underside of his cock, showing her to be quite the overachiever... but then, in his experience heroines

usually were. It was amusing to think he HAD so much experience, but it was true all the same... the numerous heroines he'd bedded were all the types to really give it their all.

Starfire rubs herself against his side, nibbling at his ear and that combined with Batgirl's tight, clenching throat is enough to finally tip Adam over the edge. He doesn't bother warning the woman on her knees in front of him... if she wanted it rough, he'd give it to her rough.

"Gaaaaaaghk!"

Batgirl's eyes widen and his seed explodes out of her nostrils and the sides of her mouth as he cums hard down the back of her throat. She's in no position to swallow it, so most of it comes right back out, making a mess of her face and a mockery of the cowl she's wearing. Adam doesn't care though; he just holds her in place until he's done and then lets her go with a grunt.

As she comes off of his cock with a rasping gasp, Adam stares down at Batgirl, even as Starfire reaches down and strokes his member from the side, keeping him nice and hard. It takes a bit of time for Batgirl to recover, but once she has and is looking up at him with clear eyes, Adam just smirks.

"You want me to fuck you? Then get on the couch and beg."

His domineering tone combined with his commanding words definitely do the trick. This is a woman who wants to be told what to do, that much is abundantly clear to Adam. Batgirl barely even hesitates, mouth and nose still coated in his drying seed, before climbing up onto the couch.

Positioning herself, she leans forward and presses her tits into the back of the couch while arching her back and spreading her knees wide. Then, she reaches back behind herself and grabs hold of her upper thighs and lower buttocks with both hands, spreading wide and presenting her holes for the taking.

"Please... please fuck me~"

Her throaty tone makes it clear how badly she wants him... so Adam doesn't make her beg any further than that. More than anything, he's impatient to just fuck her already, especially with a juicy cunt that sopping wet staring him right in the face.

Stepping forward, Adam grabs Batgirl by the hips, holding the red head steady and lining himself up properly. At the same time, Starfire, now naked, presses herself into his back from behind as he places the head of his cock against Batgirl's slit.

"Don't hold back, Adam. Give her everything you've got... show her just how good you are. Ruin other men for her forever~"

Not just other men, Adam suspected from what Starfire had said previously. But rather, ruin one man for this Batgirl in particular. Snorting derisively, he thrusts forward into Batgirl from behind, plunging his thick, hard, sizable member deep into her cunt.

She immediately squeals for him, her body shuddering as she spasms upon his cock. But Adam just continues to squeeze her hips, holding her in place as she brings her hands back around and clutches the back of the couch for dear life.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The sounds of flesh slapping against flesh quickly fill the room alongside wanton moaning as he begins to take Batgirl to pound town. The red head, wearing nothing but her gloves, her boots, and her cowl, is reduced to a wanton moaning slut as she takes his cock nice and deep over and over again. Starfire giggles, whispering more sweet nothings into Adam's ear, spurring him on to fuck Batgirl even harder, making sure he rails her like there's no tomorrow.

And to be fair... he does. He puts every inch of his cock inside of the gorgeous heroine, every ounce of effort he has into fucking her silly. She wanted his dick? She was getting his dick. And if his beloved alien girlfriend wanted him to specifically upstage some guy he'd never met before... he was happy to do that too. Anything for Star.

With that in mind, Adam fucks Batgirl like a machine. He plows her through orgasm after orgasm, barely paying her constant climaxes any mind even as she starts to cum so hard and so frequently that he loses track of where one of her releases ends and the other begins. Her body shakes and shudders, trapped between him and the rocking couch, which if he WERE enhanced like she'd tried to claim, would probably be destroyed by now.

But no, Adam is just your average human guy... strength wise anyways. When it comes to sex, he's not average in the slightest... as Batgirl learns from him utterly blowing her mind and then some.

By the time he finally cums in her again, he's able to pull back on her red ponytail and look down to see her eyes have rolled back in her skull and her tongue is lolling out of her mouth. As he finishes in her cunt, filling her with his seed, Adam lets some saliva drool down onto her tongue, watching as she rolls it in and takes his spit.

She's a kinky one, this Batgirl... it makes him wonder what the other two Batgirls he got photos of are like if this one is so... feisty. She's the original from what he remembered though, so maybe the others are a bit more innocent. Definitely younger.

Regardless, Adam pulls out of Batgirl and leaves her to slump on the couch and recover... turning his amorous intentions onto Star next, his cock still hard and ready to give his girlfriend a nice, thorough plowing to thank her properly for arranging yet another heroine for him to fuck silly.

He really did have the best girlfriend in the whole wide universe, didn't he?