

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

A/N: Daisy gets dicked~

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Daisy can't help but be a little flustered as they all move from the hallway to a nearby bedroom. How had it gone from her and Thaddeus fucking to her being involved in a foursome? Seriously, that was a little ridiculous wasn't it? She was an Agent of SHIELD... faceplanting into foursomes an hour into a mission definitely wasn't in the job description she was pretty sure.

And yet... she can't pretend like Kitty and Illyana aren't both hot as all hell. Daisy is very much bisexual, meaning that she can admire the masculine physique of Thaddeus AND the feminine curves of these other two women just fine, thank you very much.

It also helps a little bit that Thaddeus takes control of things the moment they're all ensconced in the bedroom.

"Alright. Just so we're all on the same page here, this is Daisy's first time so my focus is going to be on her. Sorry Illyana, but it's only fair."

The blonde huffs but doesn't raise a complaint. Daisy, meanwhile, blushes even harder as Thaddeus looks to her.

"That said, we can do a bit of foreplay first. Illyana, help Daisy get ready for me, will you? Kitty, you can come over here and help me out."

The brunette almost seems skittish as she approaches Thaddeus, but she definitely doesn't turn down the offer. Daisy, meanwhile, can only stiffen in trepidation and anticipation alike as Illyana all but appears in front of her, blue eyes narrowed and accessing.

Across the room, Kitty descends to her knees in front of Thaddeus all of her own accord. Her hands move to free him of his pants and pull out his cock. But Daisy is cut off from being able to properly lay eyes on the blond giant of a man's phallus by woman in front of her.

"So you're a virgin, huh?"

There's this intensity in Illyana's eyes as she leans in close, seeming to be assessing Daisy in some way. Daisy blinks in confusion at the blonde's words before realizing where she got that misconception.

"A-Ah... no? Sorry, I think what Thaddeus means is that it's my first time with him... I've been with other men before."

A couple of women too, and a whole lot of toys, but Daisy figured that wasn't relevant. Illyana though grunts as she takes that in... before glancing over to where Kitty's head has begun to bob up and down on Thaddeus' crotch, the other woman clearly sucking him off. The lewd noises coming from that side of the room are faint so far but quickly growing in volume.

Smirking when she looks back at Daisy, Illyana just shakes her head.

"Won't matter, really. First time with Thaddeus will feel like your first time all over again. No other man can ever hope to compare."

Before Daisy can muster up a response to that, Illyana suddenly reaches out and grabs her by the hair, dragging her into a tongue-filled kiss. Daisy blinks at the rather abrupt display of dominance... but Illyana is cute, so she really doesn't mind kissing her back all that much.

At the same time, Illyana's hands move along Daisy's body and begin to feel for the zippers of her SHIELD uniform. Once she finds them, she tugs and tugs, slowly stripping Daisy out of her jumpsuit. However, when Daisy reaches out to do the same to Illyana, or at the very least start roaming her hands over the blonde's gorgeous figure... Illyana slaps her hands away each and every time.

If Daisy didn't know any better, she'd call Illyana the virgin here truth be told. The other woman is just... trying too hard. But there's no way she's a virgin because context clues alone made it clear that she'd already had at least a round or two with Thaddeus before all of this.

Then again... she could be a virgin in another way. She could be a virgin *domme*, that sort of thing. It certainly felt like she was trying to take control while being thoroughly inexperienced at the act. The way she was touching Daisy wasn't unpleasant, but it also wasn't as skilled as one would expect a woman of her confidence to have.

Eventually, Illyana gets a hand between her legs and unceremoniously shoves three fingers up her cunt. Gasping, Daisy grasps at the blonde's forearm, shuddering and grinding against Illyana's pistoning digits. Inexperienced or not, Daisy had always had a bit of a thing for rough play... and Illyana was rough if nothing else.

Still, she could give as good as she got and she's sure to show that by biting down on the blonde's lip as they continue to makeout. Illyana yanks her head back in response, her eyes widening and her pupils dilating a bit. Daisy just grins... and grabs hold of the blonde's hair, yanking her back in and initiating the kiss herself this time.

All the while, on the other side of the room, the gagging gurgling noises of Kitty *fellating* Thaddeus continue apace.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

Daisy keeps waiting for Thaddeus to call for some sort of stop, for him to say he's ready and move things along to the point where he fucks her. After all, he's been using Kitty as a *fluffer* for over fifteen minutes by now. And yet, it never comes. Or rather, it doesn't come in the way Daisy is expecting.

Instead, she's got her tongue halfway down Illyana's throat and Illyana is trying to add a fourth finger to Daisy's cunt when there's a sudden masculine groan from the other side of the room. Looking past Illyana's head, Daisy watches

Thaddeus toss his head back... as he very clearly empties his balls right down Kitty's throat.

Hey... that was supposed to be for her. What the... fuck. Oh.

Just as she's getting a little annoyed at him cumming for someone else when the 'focus' is purportedly supposed to be hers, Kitty finally pulls back off of Thaddeus' cock and Daisy gets her first look at the man's member at long last.

Admittedly, she now realizes what Illyana meant by 'no other man could compare'. Thaddeus was... proportionate. And given how large and broad and tall he was, that was saying something. He was definitely bigger than any other man she'd been with and even bigger than her biggest toys.

More than that though, he was still fucking hot. His cock, glistening with Kitty's saliva in the bedroom's artificial light, twitching and pulses, standing up straight and all but pointing in her direction as it throbs with unholy purpose. She's going to get fucked by that thing. She's going to get SPITTED upon that fat fucking cock.

That thought causes the efforts of Illyana's thrusting fingers to finally bear fruit and Daisy cries out as she tips over the edge, clinging to the blonde for dear life while bucking her hips and squirting all over her hand. Illyana hums in approval as their lips fully come apart, a wicked smirk gracing her face like she's managed some sort of victory over Daisy... like this was some sort of competition.

Daisy can barely muster the strength to growl back at her even as Illyana pulls her fingers back only to then begin dragging Daisy over to the bed. To be fair, the SHIELD Agent isn't exactly fighting back. She's much too interested in what's going to happen next, especially as Thaddeus and Kitty join them.

Finding herself on her back, Daisy looks to her left and then to her right. On her left, Illyana kneels with a smug countenance, as though she's an elder concubine presenting her junior to their master. On her right Kitty kneels with a flushed face and just the tiniest hint of jealousy in her eyes, as though she's

fantasizing about being in Daisy's place and wishes she could swap spots with her right then and there.

Finally, Thaddeus himself climbs up onto the bed and between Daisy's spread legs, his massive cock throbbing and pulsating with promise as he strokes it with one hand while gripping one of her thighs with the other. Daisy's breath hitches as she watches him lower the fat head of his shaft to her slit, pressing against her entrance.

A burst of clarity hits her then and she calls out.

"W-Wait!"

Thaddeus pauses and gives her a raised brow. Daisy blushes because... well, it's embarrassing that she's only mentioning this now.

"I can... my powers c-can get out of control in emotional situations. I've worked hard on it... I can control them most of the time, even in normal sex. But I don't think what's about to h-happen here can be described as 'normal'..."

Illyana giggles, Kitty scoffs... but Thaddeus just smiles down at her, shaking his head.

"No, definitely not. Still, you don't need to worry Daisy. I've got it handled."

The surety in his voice causes Daisy to relax back with a blink. She doesn't know how exactly he would handle it if she had such an explosive orgasm that she shook apart the fucking Moon or something... and yet, somehow she trusts him. She believes him. She believes IN him.

"O-Okay... as long as you're s-sure..."

Thaddeus nods, still smiling, even as he presses into her down below. Daisy moans, arching her back as he stretches her out like nothing else. His cock is so fucking big inside of her, but then she'd sort of known it would be. Still, knowing something was very, very different from experiencing it.

“Fuck look at how deep you’re taking him. God he’s burying himself inside of you.”

Illyana’s words make Daisy whimper in between moans. The blonde is stripping herself down now as she talks, something Kitty mirrors on the other side. Their hands fall upon their own bodies, fondling and groping and fingering away.

Daisy won’t lie... it makes for a lovely show, the two of them masturbating while she gets spitted upon Thaddeus Cumming’s big fat cock. However, it’s hard to remain focused on either of them for very long... especially when that big fat cock starts to move faster.

Daisy’s eyes widen and her mouth falls open as she gasps and moans, shuddering beneath Thaddeus. Looming over her, the giant of a man continues to smile, even as he plants his big masculine hands on either side of her head.

His cock begins to drive in and out of her at an ever-increasing pace, until the audible sounds of flesh slapping against flesh fill the room.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Daisy, for her part, graduates from moaning to squealing in no time as she finds herself quickly brought to a second orgasm. And then a third. And a fourth. She shudders as Thaddeus’ cock brings her to climax far faster than Illyana’s fingers did, making her cum for him again and again.

She’s not sure how long he fucks her on her back like that, nor how many times he makes her cum. It feels like an eternity. But paradoxically, it also doesn’t feel like nearly long enough at all.

Daisy does keep control of her powers though, even as he rocks her world. Her grasp on her abilities becomes more and more tenuous with every orgasm, but she nevertheless holds things back, keeping the room from shaking, keeping the base from cracking apart.

She's doing so well... and then he cums inside of her. It feels like there should have been more warning. Maybe there was to be fair, the blood rushing in her ears and her focus on both the pleasure and her fraying control had made it impossible to hear anything but the sound of her own heartbeat.

So yeah, he could have mentioned he was about to cum... and she just ignored it until it was happening. Either way, his seed inside of her... he doesn't just cum in her, he does something else as well. His power. The power to make people stronger. To make women he has sex with... capable of more.

Daisy's eyes widen as her control doesn't just fracture, it fully breaks. She chokes on her own spit as her power balloons out of her control, abruptly expanding to some new level she didn't even know was possible.

The room starts to shake and she starts to panic... but the quaking only lasts for a moment before suddenly, it stops. And Daisy realizes... she's being contained not by herself, but by Thaddeus Cummings. Still buried in her cunt, still looming over her, he just smiles and nods as she looks up at him in awe.

"I've got you."

Daisy... Daisy blushes hard as she outright swoons. It's embarrassing... but she thinks she might honestly be in love.

He holds her steady, both physically and metaphysically, until she's able to get back control again. Then, he pulls out of her and moves on to one of the other two. Daisy is too tired to even lift her head and watch... but she does enjoy the noises they all make as Thaddeus fucks Illyana and Kitty just as long and hard and deeply as he fucked her...

Daisy was going to enjoy this assignment. Oh yes, she was going to enjoy this assignment quite a lot~

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Leaving all three women satiated, satisfied, and cuddling with one another in bed, Thaddeus makes his way through the HYDRA Moon Base to where Emma is waiting for him. He arrives to what would have been the office of HYDRA's Supreme Leader or whatever he was. Emma does so love her office settings, so it's not even remotely surprising that she's commandeered the office for herself.

Looking up as he enters, Emma raises a brow and lets her lips curl into a knowing smirk.

"Have you gotten our newest arrival 'settled' then?"

Thaddeus snorts in amusement at that.

"Yes, I'd say so. Agent Johnson is very... settled."

At the same time, he can't help but play with his new power just a little bit. Vibrakinesis is truly something else. Controlling vibrations, being able to sense through them... combined with his already enhanced senses and other powers, it basically gives him complete awareness of his surroundings.

Admittedly, back on Earth separating the signal noise from the important stuff would be harder, especially in a place like New York City. However, right now there were so few people in the Moon Base around him that Thaddeus could pinpoint all of them as well as creating a map of the base in his head simply through his new power.

Daisy was an extremely powerful woman too; he had to admit... and he was wondering if SHIELD knew just how powerful she was given that they'd sent her for him to make even more powerful...

Still, enough about that.

"We need to discuss our next steps. They're still hunting for you down on Earth. I don't think we want them to realize where we are and come chasing for you all the way up here."

Emma tilts her head to the side, humming.

“Well... it IS an option. Them coming up here to fight us would certainly lower the possibility of collateral damage.”

While that was a fair point, Thaddeus nevertheless shakes his head.

“I’d rather we not fight them to begin with, Emma. This is the X-Men and the Avengers. They aren’t the bad guys, they’ve just been... led astray by that worrywart of a Professor.”

Emma shrugs, clearly able to tell he already has an idea. She gestures with her hand for him to go on. Thaddeus just sighs.

“I think I should go down and try to parlay with them. They think you kidnapped me, but if I go back to Earth alone, I can prove to them that I’m not your prisoner or hostage. I can be living evidence that you aren’t out of control or a danger to everyone on the planet.”

“... Or you merely prove that you’re my accomplice in their eyes, prompting them to try and capture you to get to me.”

Thaddeus scoffs at that.

“Please... we both know they couldn’t hold me even if things did go that way. I can escape them if need be.”

With Illyana’s power, Thaddeus could go anywhere in an instant including the Moon. If he needed to flee, then it would work best. But of course, Emma was still loath to part with him, clearly afraid that something or someone esoteric would manage to no-sell him in some way.

... It was a fair fear to have all things considered. There was a lot of weird shit out there, as Thaddeus himself could attest. And this latest incident had proven that his Super Luck wasn’t completely infallible. Otherwise he likes to think

Emma wouldn't be hosting the Phoenix and he wouldn't have fucking died for a spell there, even if he did ultimately come back to life.

"The other option is to send Kitty back and have her try to convince everyone we're not dangerous. The problems with that being she would almost certainly give our location away to mind readers without even meaning to."

Huffing, Emma tilts her head.

"Or we wait. Let them figure out where we are in their own time. Let them come to us. Just... stall for as long as that takes."

Yes. That was the third option as previously mentioned. Thaddeus just didn't think it was a good idea. Still, this was Emma's life and freedom on the line here. So he would go along with whatever she wanted.

He's opening his mouth to tell her that much when she beats him to the punch, however.

"What do you want to do? Whatever you say, I'll go along with it."

Hey now, that was his line! Mouth closing shut, Thaddeus just contemplates things for a moment. Then, he makes the decision... for better or worse.

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A/N: Remember to go back and VOTE!