

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

A/N: Emma and Ms. Marvel join the fun.

-x-X-x-

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Thaddeus surges forward over and over, slamming into Storm's ass again and again. It jiggles and ripples with each impact as she squeals under him, clawing at the bedding, arching her spine and shuddering her way through orgasm after orgasm.

The beautiful black mutant woman doesn't have words for him at this point. No more begging, just guttural noises brought upon by overwhelming pleasure. Until finally, Thaddeus reaches his peak, the point of no return, and happily tips over it and spills himself inside of her.

Storm quivers her way through one last climax as he does so, one so intense that she warps all the way back around to being silent, choking on her own spit as her tongue sticks straight out of her wide open mouth. Meanwhile, another surge passes through both of them, the power that Storm has growing yet again and Thaddeus' version of her abilities also becoming even more empowered than before.

Her slick wet cunt can no longer hold onto his cock, so when Storm slumps forward onto her belly, ending up prone, she slides right off of his dick, panting heavily all the while as she recovers. Thaddeus, meanwhile, enjoys the view, appreciating her glistening chocolate body covered in sweat and the way her muscles ripple underneath soft, feminine curves.

As unfortunate as the circumstances that led to this moment are, he can't exactly bring himself to regret the deed itself. Storm is a fine woman and he's happy to have been able to blow her mind, even if they needed to do this for more... practical purposes.

“Room for two more?”

He's caught off guard a little bit when Emma's voice suddenly sounds out, however. Blinking, Thaddeus looks over to see QUITE the view. While he and Emma were pretty much always connected mentally these days, Thaddeus had allowed himself to become single minded in his intent to show Storm the best time he possibly could.

As such, he'd clearly missed something along the way, because the sight before him is a complete and utter surprise... though not an unpleasant one. Emma has brought Ms. Marvel into the room and from the look on the blonde Avenger's face, she almost certainly caught the other woman doing something... naughty.

Indeed, a quick mental check reveals that Ms. Marvel was actually peeping on him and Storm while they fucked... very naughty indeed and not at all what Thaddeus would have expected from the seemingly straight-laced Avenger.

Still, there's nothing straight-laced about Ms. Marvel right now. Not when one of Emma's hands is around her neck while the other is slid down to between the Avenger's thighs, where she's visibly yanked Ms. Marvel's leotard aside to expose her glistening wet pussy lips. All so that Thaddeus can watch directly as she fingers the other blonde right there on the spot.

It's a delicious sight to be sure... but Thaddeus hesitates to invite them in all the same. After all, Storm had asked for privacy... this was running directly counter to that.

“... Perhaps we should take this elsewhere, you two.”

He was finished with Storm anyways at this point. The dark skinned woman was too exhausted to keep going. So he would just climb off of the bed and-

“S'fine... do it... fuck her...”

Storm's voice cuts in all of the sudden, causing Thaddeus to look down to see that the mutant woman has recovered enough of her breath to speak. At the same time, she's clearly dropped all pretense of doing this solely for the power... because the hunger in her eyes is fully sexual and not remotely platonic.

Thaddeus arches a brow at the change in tune, but he's not in the business of looking a gift horse in the mouth so with a shrug he climbs off the bed anyways and approaches Emma and her 'captive' Avenger.

"Is that what you want from me, Ms. Marvel? You want me to fuck you?"

Swallowing hard, Ms. Marvel hesitantly nods. Her voice betrays her true desire, even as she tries to dress it up just as Storm did.

"It... it only seems prudent, a-at this point."

Prudent. Right. Thaddeus doesn't outwardly show his amused derision over that, but he and Emma certainly share a moment of internal eye rolling mentally. These women... they acted so strong and independent, and yet the moment his big fat cock came out...

Well, maybe that was unfair to women in general. Maybe Thaddeus just attracted a certain type. Regardless, he just nods... and then steps forward, fully invading Ms. Marvel's personal space. One hand reaches up and casually gropes one of her tits through her leotard, causing her to moan. He muffles said moans with his mouth however, kissing her deeply and clearly catching her off balance.

After a moment, he brings up his other hand to grope her as well, fondling and kneading both of her breasts at the same time and making the Avenger moan and squirm all the harder for him. Well, him and Emma. His partner is still fingering Ms. Marvel down below after all, the beautiful blonde heroine trapped between the two of them... and enjoying every moment of it.

Eventually, Emma's fingers find the clasp at the back of Ms. Marvel's neck, one that when pulled open, causes the front of her sleeveless leotard to come loose. Thaddeus pulls his hands away for a moment to let the chest of her costume with its massive lightning bolt fall away, exposing her bountiful buxom bosom in the process.

Without hesitation, he brings his hands back to the Avenger's now naked titties, groping and squeezing and playing with them even harder than before, much to Ms. Marvel's delight. Her moans increase in volume against his lips and her nipples pebble, growing rock hard against his rough palms.

Well aware of Storm watching from the bed, Thaddeus doesn't mind putting on a bit of a show for the satiated dark skinned mutant. At the same time, he and Emma work together to drive Ms. Marvel absolutely wild, until eventually she cums all over Emma's fingers, squealing into Thaddeus' mouth.

As soon as she's done cumming for them, Thaddeus and Emma move as though bound by one purpose. Emma pulls her hands back from Ms. Marvel's cunt and throat and instead gives her a light push in the back. However, Thaddeus is already stepping out of the way so he's not there to catch the panting blonde as she falls forward.

Instead, the Avenger catches herself... on the edge of the bed right in front of her, abruptly bent over and ready for the taking as Thaddeus slides effortlessly and smoothly into place right behind her. To her credit, as soon as Ms. Marvel realizes what's happening, she assumes a more 'presentable' posture, putting herself in as sexy a position as she can manage. Legs apart, ass high in the air, back arched. She looks back over her shoulder at him lustfully and it's obvious that empowerment is the last thing from her mind in this moment.

It's not the last thing from Thaddeus', however. He has to hope Ms. Marvel's powers will be of use to him in the end, even as he grabs hold of her with both hands. His fingers curl on her hips as he holds her steady and lines up his cock with her gushing wet twat. The crotch of her leotard is still yanked aside, giving him easy access to her drooling pussy.

With a single grunt, Thaddeus thrusts into Ms. Marvel from behind, plowing forward deep into her gripping, squeezing, yet also sopping sex. Her inner walls try to tighten up around his dick, but he moves forward inexorably all the same, unstoppable in his pursuit of bottoming out in her cunt.

Ms. Marvel cries out as he does so, going up on her tip toes and shuddering as he hits the entrance of her womb. Then, Thaddeus pulls back only to do it again, slamming into the blonde Avenger with all his might. She's a tough one... he can afford to really let loose with her.

Storm was strong, but she wasn't too much physically tougher than most people. Her strength was in her mutation and powers. But Ms. Marvel was different. Her durability, strength, and stamina could only be described as 'superhuman'... something Thaddeus is more than willing to take advantage of as he pounds her into oblivion.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The blonde moans, squeals, and cries out in equal measure, her body shuddering and trembling as she gets the same treatment that Storm was getting before the interruption. Bent over and fucked from behind like a bitch in heat, all she can do is take Thaddeus' cock as deep as possible... as well as everything that comes with that cock.

Grunting as he feels her cum for him over and over again, Thaddeus eventually reaches forward, one hand grabbing a fistful of Ms. Marvel's lush locks. Her flowing golden hair is honestly one of her best features in his humble opinion, though that might just be because he has a slight bias for blondes at this point.

Either way, he gives her hair a firm tug, dragging her head back and making her spine arch further as he continues to slam into her with punishing force over and over again. At the same time, this lifts her upper half further up as well, giving him room to reach around her and grab at her bouncing, jiggling breasts with his free hand.

Ms. Marvel's guttural moans are drowned out by the obscene sounds of flesh slapping against flesh and his cock squelching in and out of her sopping pussy. Her lewd cries and loud squeals aren't quite as overwhelmed, mixing in with the noises in a symphony of ecstasy.

Until finally, Thaddeus reaches the point of no return and finds himself tipping over the edge. He cums with a roar, unable to hold back his voice as he proceeds to fill Ms. Marvel with his seed. He cums and cums for what feels like an eternity, even as she spasms, reaching her own earth shattering orgasm with a loud scream.

Then... the power surge. Thaddeus gasps as he feels a copy of Ms. Marvel's powers slot into place. And what he senses... his eyes widen in fragrant disbelief and pleased shock. Admittedly, he hadn't fully known what Ms. Marvel's powers were until now. He knew she was a bit of a flying brick and that was it.

But this... this is so much more than that. Ms. Marvel's powers were psionic in nature and specifically, they allows the transfer of mental energy into physical energy. To say this was a game changer was... well, it was an understatement. After all, who had more mental energy at this point than Thaddeus?

Well... he could think of one person. It was about time that he utilized his ability to give out powers more too, wasn't it?

Letting Ms. Marvel drop forward onto the bed, face down and ass up and recovering slowly, Thaddeus turns away from both her and Storm and looks... to Emma. She smiles at him as he approaches, arching her brow in amusement. But she's not questioning him... after all, he's already shown her what he just gained.

Indeed, she has no problem at all divesting herself of her clothing and then hopping right into his arms. As his hands grip at her ass and his fingers squeeze her cheeks, Emma wraps her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist, just barely able to touch her ankles behind his back.

He impales her upon his cock with barely a thought, causing Emma to moan heartily for a moment before he closes the distance between their mouths and kisses her deeply.

The way they fuck is more intimate than what he just got done doing to Storm and Ms. Marvel. But then to be fair, there's much more of an emotional connection between him and Emma. Storm and Ms. Marvel are allies... he and Emma are lovers.

Holding her close, squeezing her tightly, Thaddeus bounces Emma Frost up and down on his cock for a good long while. He fucks her upon his dick as she moans into his mouth, the two of them sharing saliva and swapping spit between one another the entire time.

Her pussy walls flex along his shaft, her cunt gripping down on his dick, while her thighs grip at his hips. She's not quite clinging to him for dear life or anything like that, but that's because she knows he'd never drop her, not in a million years.

Finally, Thaddeus cums for the umpteenth time... and as he does so, he doesn't just let things stop at them both being empowered like usual. This time around, he gives Emma what he just got from Ms. Marvel, a copy of the psionic's powers.

There's no such thing as overkill. After seeing what Selene did to Saul and hearing that this Apocalypse guy managed to 'recruit' Charles Xavier, Thaddeus fully believes that.

However, there's something to be said about giving the two most powerful telepaths in the world the ability to turn their mental energy towards physical pursuits. Between his numerous powers and Emma's diamond form, they were already both pretty damn tough physically... but now, as Thaddeus floats a foot off the ground and holds Emma close to him, he can't quite help it.

He feels like a *god*.

But then, that might just be what they need to finally beat Selene and stop her madness once and for all. First though... Apocalypse. It was time to hunt the bastard down, stop whatever plans he was implementing, and the interrogate him on whether he was an External or not.

No pressure.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!