

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

A/N: Thaddeus gives Illyana more than she bargained for~

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For the briefest of moments, Thaddeus considers just hitting and quitting it. He contemplates banging Illyana, getting a copy of her power, and getting the fuck out of here as fast as possible. Virgin that she is, she'd probably not even notice that he wasn't giving her everything he had. Hell, she might think that the power boost at the end was just a euphoric sensation that made her feel good.

... But no. That simply wasn't who Thaddeus was. And now that he knew Illyana Rasputin was a somewhat insecure virgin slut desperate to lose her pesky 'purity' to him, it was hard not to feel a little bit of pity for her. Sure, she'd kidnapped him from his world and that wasn't cool, but at the same time... Thaddeus wouldn't be Thaddeus if he didn't rock her fucking world.

That doesn't mean he has to be nice about it, however. Moving forward silently, Thaddeus reaches out and grabs Illyana by the neck, causing her to gasp as he pushes her forcefully towards her bed. The naked blonde crashes back onto the bed, bouncing a bit before she finds herself.

By that time, Thaddeus has already followed her only to drop to his knees and grab hold of her thighs, anchoring her to remain seated on the end of the bed before she can crawl backwards. Blinking owlishly, Illyana gives herself away some more as he thrusts her legs wide open and moves between them.

"What are you doing?"

To her credit, she keeps any sign of the nervousness and confusion she must be feeling out of her voice. No stutter, no stammer, not even a blush. But Thaddeus has seen through her façade at this point and can see her twitching with nervousness. Snorting derisively, he looks up at her with a glint in his eye.

“Having you however I like, Illyana. That’s what you said, right?”

Tensing, Illyana stares at him for a moment before finally nodding, holding her head as high as she can in the process.

“Yes... yes, of course. That’s what I said.”

Thaddeus just smirks, holding in the urge to chuckle. She was so intent on trying to maintain the act, on trying to hide her true self, that she didn’t realize she’d already failed. But he’d show her... one way or another, he’d show her.

Without further ado, Thaddeus dives down between the blonde mutant’s thighs and brings his mouth right to Illyana’s waiting pussy lips. He covers her entire mound with said mouth, causing her to stiffen up and buck a little bit from the contact. Then, he slides his tongue out and begins to really go to town on her.

“Oh! O-Oh, oh, oh!”

Illyana’s shocked gasps and panting mewls are downright adorable as well as music to Thaddeus’ ears. One of her hands falls upon his head, grabbing a fistful of his hair, while the other plants itself on the bed behind her for support. She shudders as she stares down at him, a little wide eyed despite her façade.

Thaddeus just continues to look up at her as he eats her out. No doubt it's the first time she's been treated to oral sex in her entire life... and it shows. Even as she tries to hide it, even as she tries to keep up the mask, it shows. He's chosen a line of attack that Illyana is ultimately ill-prepared to fight off.

... And the best part is? He's just getting started. A touch of shapeshifting, a dash of growth, and Thaddeus' tongue elongates to the size of a particularly enthusiastic serpent as he drives it much further up inside of Illyana than she was probably expecting.

There's no hymen to break, which makes him question if she really is a desperate virgin like he thinks... but then again, Thaddeus knows all too well that the physical 'proof' of virginity doesn't always last until a woman's first time. And given the life he knows Illyana lived here in this... hell dimension, it would make sense that she might have lost it along the way.

Ultimately, it just makes it easier to enact his master plan. Aka, making Illyana cum her brains out before he's even gotten around to fucking her properly.

"What the fuuuuuck?!"

With a loud squeal, Illyana doubles over him as his elongated tongue writhing and wriggling inside of her brings her over the edge before she can properly react. She creams herself on his tongue, her pussy juices flowing into his mouth as Thaddeus just continues his all out onslaught upon her cunt, working his tongue this way and that.

She cums for him a second time soon after. And then a third. A fourth. Thaddeus keeps going through all of it, even as Illyana throws herself back,

bucking her hips upwards, the hand in his hair holding him in place so she can grind her crotch up into his face.

“Fuck, fuck, FUCK!”

He makes her cum like that about a dozen times in half an hour. Bringing her to orgasm over and over again, carefully but also effortlessly making her climax for him repeatedly. By the time he’s done, Illyana is a panting, mewling mess. A puddle in her own bed. Pulling his tongue out, her grasp on his hair loose enough for him to pull free without issue, Thaddeus rises to his feet, looming over her.

Face flushed, eyes glazed over and glossy, breasts heaving up and down. Illyana Rasputin looks less like the ruler of some demon-infested hell dimension and more like the inexperienced young woman she truly is deep down inside. She stares up at him without seeing him, giving Thaddeus all the time in the world to slowly strip out of his clothes.

Only when he’s exposed his twitching cock and the movement catches Illyana’s interest out of the corner of her eye does she come back to herself a bit. Slowly propping herself up on her elbows, she gazes down at Thaddeus’ erection, which might currently be a bit bigger than it normally would be. Extenuating circumstances and all that.

“Is that... is that thing even going to fit?”

Thaddeus smirks as he steps forward, stroking his member.

“This? It’ll fit just fine.”

He slaps his cock down on Illyana's taut abs, causing her to gasp as he slides forward until his balls are nestled against her cunt and the head of his cock is just past the top of her six pack.

"This is how far it'll go inside of you, Illyana Rasputin. This is how deep."

Shivering, she licks her lips in trepidation.

"T-There's no way... you'll ruin me."

Oh, she definitely didn't mean to say that out loud. But then, a dozen orgasms will loosen up even the tightest wound woman in Thaddeus' experience.

"Well, if you don't think you can handle it, that's fine. We can stop here."

Illyana's gaze snaps from his dick to his face at that offer, her eyes narrowing as she looks for any sign of deceit or deception in his words. But Thaddeus is a much better liar than she is. It also helps that he's telling the truth. He will stop here and now if she says they're done. The 'lie' as it so happens is in him knowing that he's provoking her. Challenging her. And they both know Illyana will never back down from a challenge, intentional or otherwise.

It's fully intentional on his part, but looking into his eyes, Illyana seems to eventually decide it's unintentional. That he's being earnest, heh.

"... No. I can take it. I can handle it. I said you could have me, didn't I? Claim your reward, Thaddeus Cummings!"

She spreads her arms and legs wide, reaching out to him with a wicked grin she's clearly having to force onto her face. Rolling his eyes, Thaddeus

steps forward... and promptly pulls her legs up into the air before bending them backwards and pinning them to her chest. She gasps when he reaches around said legs to flick her rock hard nipples.

“Enough with the last name. Just call me Thaddeus, got it?”

Smirking a bit, Illyana just nods.

“Very well, Thaddeus. I will-urk!”

And then he slams forward, giving her no warning whatsoever before he punches his cock deep into her drooling, overly sensitive quim. A dozen orgasms. All the anticipation and trepidation from his dick size. An inexperienced virgin slut.

It all makes for an... explosive combination as Thaddeus drills inch after inch of his enlarged member into Illyana Rasputin.

“OHHHH FUUUUUCK!!!”

Squealing at the top of her lungs, Illyana’s eyes roll back in her skull as she cums on the spot. They don’t stay there, to her credit, but Thaddeus also doesn’t give her much time to recover. Even as her eyes are rolling forward again to stare up at him, Thaddeus is already pumping in and out of her pussy.

With her legs folded up against her chest, his cock is able to drill pretty harshly into her cunt from above. He pounds away at her gushing wet pussy nonstop, until his crotch is impacting hers and clapping away, the sound of flesh slapping against flesh filling the room as he goes to town on her.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

Thaddeus loses track of just how many times Illyana cums for him this time around, more focused on the act of fucking her senseless than keeping count or anything like that. And fuck her senseless he does, until her eyes have fully rolled back in her skull once more and her tongue is lolling out of her mouth.

Only then does Thaddeus punch into her one more time and let himself tip over the edge. Unloading in her cunt, he grunts as he empties his balls while feeling something new coming to him... a new power, and just as intuitive as all the others.

He could have vanished right then and there. He could have teleported himself back to Earth in an instant and left Illyana in the lurch. But... that might have also left an enemy at their back, and they have enough of those already Thaddeus figures.

Besides, even if time has been passing normally between Limbo and Earth for some reason, it's only been about an hour now since Illyana took him with her. Not nearly long enough for anything to really go to shoot. And best of all, she's so out of it by the time he finally cums that Thaddeus is pretty sure she doesn't even notice anything else has happened besides her extremely frequent climaxes.

With an amused, derisive snort, Thaddeus pulls out of Illyana, yanks her legs down from her chest, and promptly rolls her over onto her front. He pulls her to her hands and knees before she can fully react and even before his seed can truly do more than seep out of her freshly creampie'd cunt a little.

Then, he's back inside of her, his cock slamming back into her sensitive pussy and stretching out her walls right then and there. Illyana screams, tossing her head back and howling with pleasure. She's not capable of words anymore, but that's okay because her actions speak louder.

Even as Thaddeus is pumping into her from behind, she's happily pushing her hips back into his thrusting cock with all her remaining might. Even as he's fucking her nonstop, her pussy walls clench and flex and milk his dick for all they're worth.

Thaddeus doesn't hold back... but only because he can tell that Illyana loves that. He focuses on making her cum her brains out for a good, long while, until another hour or two has passed and she's barely even cognizant of her surroundings. He cums inside of her a couple more times before rolling her back on her back and delivering one final load to her face and tits, giving her a nice, thick, creamy facial as she moans and wriggles under him.

By the time he's done, Illyana Rasputin is unrecognizable. The Ruler of Limbo has been reduced to a mewling, moaning mess of a woman, twitching and trembling with the aftershocks of just how many times he's made her orgasm from his mouth, his tongue, his fingers, and his cock.

Did he go too far? No, Thaddeus doesn't feel like he did. But at the same time, he should probably stick around until she's recovered enough to think straight. Wouldn't do to leave her at the mercy of Limbo's subjects after seeing how she interacted with that one demon she'd been forced to kill. If the rest of Limbo's inhabitants were half as treacherous...

He couldn't even hop back over to Earth for a minute to check in with Emma, because a minute or two on Earth sounded like it might translate to hours and hours on Limbo. Letting out a huff, Thaddeus just shakes his

head and crosses his arms as he gazes down at Illyana and waits for her to wake.

She'd better be grateful...

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A/N: Remember to go back and VOTE!