

Peter turned the doorknob on his apartment door. Inside, found Cindy naked and stroking her bare pussy. The Korean woman frowned slightly when she noticed that Peter wasn't alone. Then the woman with black hair wondered how she hadn't been able to sense such a situation earlier through her Spidersense.

"Uh... what's going on, Pete?"

Peter closed the door behind him while the beautiful blonde woman walked inside and began looking at the small, cramped apartment. Peter imagined it was a far cry from the kind of place that Sue usually hung around. If the Invisible Woman regretted coming with him to his humble home, she didn't say or give any outward appearance of displeasure. Instead, she simply turned around and smiled at Peter and Cindy.

"We haven't met. I'm Sue Storm," Sue said warmly while running a hand through her light, blonde locks.

"Cindy. Cindy Moon," The woman with brown eyes replied to the visitor. Her hair swished as she glanced back in Peter's direction. "I thought you were going to run some tests, Peter,"

Peter looked at her and thought quickly about how to handle the situation. "This is all just temporary. Sue's being affected by something too, Cindy. Maybe the same thing as you are, naturally his first thought had been to bring both Cindy and Sue to the Baxter Building and quarantine the women. Of course, then he was sure he'd have to explain to Reed Richards how he was aware that Sue was being affected by an uncaged libido. And Peter wasn't exactly in a race to disclose that.

"Well, so then we'll both stay here. With you. Till you figure out what's going on?" While she didn't much care for the idea of splitting Peter's attention, it wasn't like he was a regular man. His enhanced ability gave him a greater deal of strength and endurance. Inside her mind, the woman who'd been hungering to feel his dick throb and pulse inside of her pussy the moment he got home decided it wasn't worth worrying about.

Peter slumped down on his couch. "Yes. What? Fine just... I need a moment..." He noticed that Sue's guard had lowered a bit, and she was observing the details of his cramped and compact room with eyes that held surprise and a little embarrassment. She must have felt his eyes on her because she looked in his direction and smiled before walking around behind him.

"I don't understand why your apartment is so small, Peter,"

"Well, it is New York," Peter said with a wry grin.

Sue looked out the simple windows that looked out across a busy, bustling town. The Superhero known as the Invisible Woman noticed various equipment and devices mounted on Peter's walls. She imagined some of it was part of his crime surveillance operation.

"And he's doing his best. I... I'm probably not helping out much, but... I'll help contribute soon, Pete,"

"Thanks, Cindy, but you don't have to,"

Cindy shook her head and shushed him and then put her hands on his shoulders and began massaging the tension hiding deep in his shoulders and back.

"I know what you're trying to do, Cindy," Peter said limply while suppressing a yawn. It felt like his tank was near empty, and yet she still wanted him.

She played dumb, moving her eyes away for a moment before she leaned closer to the male, her mate, the man she needed to feel lurching and jerking against her cervix. Cindy pressed her lips on Peter's neck and ears while her hands continued stroking and squeezing his tender and muscular flesh.

"Excuse me," Sue said calmly. Peter noticed her pulling out a cellphone and talking to someone, but he didn't give it much thought. Cindy's hands felt so good, and he's already had quite the day. He was due a little R and R. Right? Unfortunately, the more Cindy's hands stroked and touched his body, the more he felt the hairs on the back of his hair rising up while sticks of lust rubbed together in his body to furnish embers of sensual hunger. Opening up his hazel eyes and looking for something, anything that might distract him and Cindy from their present course, Peter noticed that his entertainment system didn't look like a mess. All his Blu Rays and DVDs had been secured in the storage tower and the screen on the second-hand flatscreen looked nice and shiny.

"Cindy. Did you clean up around here?"

Cindy smiled and nodded towards him before nuzzling her cheek against his head affectionately. In many ways, she resembled an animal, amorously signaling to her mate her desire to be bred. But she wasn't too far gone to give Peter a reply. "You were gone so long. I started just washing the sheets and covers on the bed. Then I was waiting on the washer, so I cleaned up your bathroom. It helped keep me nice and calm,"

Then, with a bit of a handstand and a midair flip, Cindy neatly landed on Peter's lap. She kissed him hungrily, wedging up her body against his own. Rubbing her hard nipples against Peter's shirt and chest beneath sent a rumble from her heart down to her core. She had been patient enough, Cindy thought.

"But now... I don't want to clean. I want to get dirty. I need to feel your cock hammering me again, Pete,"

The man with brown hair with a hot sexy dark-haired woman let out a sigh. "If this is how I die, just be sure to let the cops know it was actually a Green Goblin neurotoxin or something. I'm sure JJ would lose his mind if he found out Spider-Man died of too much sex. Cindy grinned at him, and Peter flicked his wrist, shooting out a webshot at the borrowed shirt she was wearing. He found that she didn't have a bra on, and he wasn't surprised that underneath the pair of MJ's shorts she'd adorned, there was no underwear beneath those either. With her pants tossed aside, Peter held Cindy, kissing her hungrily while she wrapped her legs intensely around his back. She continually nudged and slid her lower body forward, urging Peter's dick to shape up with her pelvis. The look in her eyes told Peter that she desperately needed him to satisfy the desire she could no longer contain.

"Get up and lean over the couch,"

Cindy instantly responded. Standing up, the woman with a tight and toned body put her hands on the arms of the furniture and awaits more from her lover. Peter got up and grabbed a hold of her right leg. Gently pulling it along, he pulled her limb up so that it crossed diagonally from his waist to his upper chest. Wanting to show off even more of her flexibility to her male, the feisty woman bent her right leg a bit more to bring her heel gently down to perch on Peter's neck.

“Mrrmm...” Cindy let out a small noise. She’d been fucking and then cleaning so much that she realized she hadn’t done her usual fitness routine. Pushing on, she managed to grab her toes with her right hand, forming a body lock around Peter’s neck while he began nudging the thick tip of his cock against her hole. The woman’s pussy looked like a steaming mess, just begging for Peter to slide inside. Finding a new surge of willpower, Spider-Man gripped Silk by her waist and then began pressing up his tip forward to penetrate her pussy.

“Fuck. That’s it. You know every spot to hit... Keep going... so... Gooduhaaa! Please don’t leave the apartment without fucking me, Peter!” Cindy gasped while her mouth roared out blissful whimpers and sighs. Her breasts bounced and swayed as the two Spider-People jammed their bodies together in Peter’s living room.

“Wait... I did fuck you before I left,” Peter realized.

Cindy blushed and then used her leg lock on him to pull her mate’s cock in for another thrust. “Well, then I’ll have to go to work with you so we can fuck whenever. I don’t know. Just... just keep pounding me. I want you to fill me up!”

Peter let out a grunt and pulled his body free of Cindy’s for a moment. She looked at him with confusion while her juices continued sliding down her legs. Peter pulled her body up and kissed her hungrily. Then he spun her body around and hooked her legs up towards the ceiling. His cock throbbed as he thrust it back inside her juicy opening, and Cindy started losing her mind all over again.

“I don’t think that’s going to work, Cin. The best I can do is fuck you good and hard. Then maybe cover your naked body in webbing for when I need to leave. Moving into the kitchen, Peter pulled her legs apart and set Cindy’s left leg on the island and the other on his counter.

“Huuhaaaah... oooh... Ooouhwwuahiihaah... fuck. It’s so.... So amazing!”

Cindy was completely right. Her pussy had been tight before, but now with her body doing the splits while Peter’s hands pawed all over her, the insides of her sex felt strong enough to break his cock if he didn’t watch out.

“Keep bouncing, Cindy. Show me how flexible you can get while we fuck!” Spider-Man growled out while this long thick shaft plowed the fields of Cindy’s tight pulsing flesh.

“Yes... oh yes... ooouhaaaahh! Oohua yeah! Fuck me... open up my pussy with your cockuaah!” With each thrust, the woman splayed out in the kitchen felt her body being strained in the best way possible. She felt Peter’s hands pawing, groping, and sometimes clawing her body, which just made Cindy more excited. It reminded her of when they’d first met, that physical attraction and chemical reaction. Something felt different this time, but it was definitely a better different, and not a worse one. Inside her body, she felt his powerful length slamming up against her deepest point. Cindy was on the road to cumming when suddenly she felt a new sensation join the fray.

“Whaahuaah... Sue? What are you... oh fuck... fuuahaakk!”

Pressing her head in between the black-haired woman’s split-legs, Sue Storm’s tongue feasted on Cindy’s pussy and Peter’s shaft. She didn’t know what they expected her to do when they started fucking like teenagers in the room, but the surprised look on the other girl’s face was fantastic. Like an

eager beaver, Sue continued grinding her tongue along the Asian beauty's clit and even nibbled on her folds now and then while Peter's peerless cock plied its way inside her cunt.

"Hauahah... oohurrah... you're still... so hard..." Cindy screamed out and eventually started slapping and tweaking her nipples and breasts while Peter's cock continued jacking into her gushing pussy. But it wasn't just Peter's cock driving her mad. Each time the cute woman felt Sue's mouth on her clit, her entire pussy spasmed and tightened, making Peter's thrusting cock feel that much larger as he drilled her flush hole.

Eventually, Sue moved her horny mouth's attention down and began kissing and nuzzling all over the thick, full scrotum of the man who had fucked her earlier in the day, right under her husband's nose.

"Save some cum for me, Peter!" The Invisible Woman declared before stuffing her mouth with Peter's incredibly hot balls.

"What? No... pleasuaahh... Peter. I need all of your cum... you need to breed my pussy. That's all I'm good... for... fuhuaahkkk!!!" Cindy's eyes rolled up in her head as she began to feel the massive tidal wave of pleasure slamming into her.

As Silk started to cum, Sue got up and pressed her now cum-slick lips flush with Cindy's open hole. At first, she was shocked, but then she realized just how good her juices tasted, and Sue's tongue wasn't half bad either. It swirled through her mouth, teasing her own tongue while Peter's big, throbbing cock turned her pussy into a glowing furnace of pleasure as he began unleashing his load inside her once again. Both Cindy and Sue moaned while another blazing load of Peter's cum-coated Cindy's tight, spasming space.

"The kitchen is going to be a mess,"

Both women panted with a mix of desire and amusement. They didn't seem to mind the mess in the slightest. Sue rose up and then put her hand on Peter's arm. Upon noticing that it didn't seem like he was getting soft at all, the blonde was full of lust to feel the enhanced male's cock scrapping deep inside her own hole.

Peter carried Cindy to the couch to give her a pause and then turned his attention to the foxy woman spreading herself out on his floor.

"I can't exactly do what Cindy can, but I've been some yoga in prep for... well it's not important," Sue said with a smile. Then the fit, blonde vixen moved her body, folding herself so that her head and one arm poked out through her bent knees. She felt a rush of satisfaction when she saw Peter's cock visibly throb, and she bit her bottom lip in anticipation.

"Fuhhuaakk! Oh, fuck Peter. That feels great!" the Invisible woman cried out as Peter began power pistoning his cock directly into her supremely tight pussy.

The hot older blonde's holes felt especially small in the position. Sometimes, Peter felt like he hadn't even fucked her earlier. Sweat dripped off his brow as he slapped and squeezed Sue's delicious bubble-butt. She definitely had a bit more meat where it counted in both her ass and tits; Peter felt it'd be rude not to appreciate it.

“That’s it. Oh yes, Peter! Stretch out my hole. Break me with that big Spider cock!” Sue moaned out. Soon enough, her tongue entered into a bouncing dance as her mouth remained seemingly locked open. Her breathing turned dusky as the muscular beast of a man recklessly pounded the delicate folds and pleats of her vaginal walls.

Sue’s mind started going wild. For months, her own love life had seemingly gone into hibernation. It was true that her husband Richard’s work was important, but they had hardly talked after a particularly important conversation three months ago. Here now, with Peter, she felt all of his attention, all of his lust, and more essential than anything, she felt every delicious inch of his fat cock smashing through her molten passage. Rational thoughts soon departed her mind, and her heart and womb stirred. Her body’s natural processes took over when she finally felt a powerful burst of energy exploding out from deep inside her core, where Peter’s cock continued to touch and stroke her.

While her reproductive organs stirred and prepared, Peter shifted her body to give himself a small reprieve. He’d never encountered such horny women before. Now it felt like he was locked in a pornographic marathon and the breather let him feel his cock from reaching the end of the line once more.

Cindy watched and waited eagerly for her next turn. She behaved, or at least; she tried to. While she watched Peter settle in next to her on the other side of the couch, the brown-eyed girl watched him pull Sue onto his lap. After that, the blonde wrapped one leg around Peter’s body and then slid her right leg under his left. Sue’s eyes blazed with excitement, and Cindy could practically sense the abrupt increase in pleasure when the Invisible Woman’s pussy received Spider-Man’s big strong cock inside her once more. The Superhero known as Silk didn’t want to appear like some spoiled brat and merely continued stroking her nipples and feeding a finger or two into her cum-drenched pussy. While she did enjoy playing with her folds, she tried her best to make sure not too much of Peter’s prized semen leaked out of her cunt.

“Mrmraah... this pose is perfect Peter. It’s actually... nrrggh... one of the best to get a girl pregnant. Did you know that?” Sue said as she stroked his jaw and then pulled his head to hers for a passionate kiss.

Their tongues wrestled together, and both Peter and Sue shoved their bodies forward and back to intensify their lovemaking. Peter’s hyper-intelligent mind allowed him a few frantic thoughts as his body fought to keep up with the horny minx riding him.

It wasn’t long before Sue came as Peter’s enormous cock drilled a path through her weeping tunnel. Her heart pounded beneath her jubilant tits, and even when she started losing all control, all she had to do was tug with her hand to side her body forward again to ensure that all of the big, strong cock tickled the opening of her womb. ‘That’s it... keep going Peter... right inside... fill me to the brim with all your cum. Do it... DO ITuuhaaaah!’

Sue’s mind tumbled through the waves of her pleasure, but she wasn’t too far gone to miss the suddenly pummeling sensation deep in her sex as Peter’s cock got thicker. The heat that followed felt even more intense than the last time he’d creampie’d her slutty hole. The blissful rain coating her body quadrupled the sensations, and very quickly, the blonde lost control and turned invisible as both she and Peter climaxed together.

Before Peter could notice whether or not his cock filling Sue with cum was visible, Cindy gripped her lover's head and pulled him in for a kiss. Peter enjoyed it incredibly, absorbing the dual attack of sensations as his tongue wiggled against Cindy's while Sue continued milking out as much cum from his balls as possible. When the blonde started to recover, her sweaty and now cream-filled body reappeared. The moment that Cindy pulled back, Sue slapped her mouth down on Peter's as well.

Eventually, the couch in Peter Parker's apartment was a creaking mess, stained with bodily fluids, while forming a nice comfy setting for the three naked bodies to coil up together. Cindy's pussy was more of a mess, with Peter's cum marking plenty of her inner thighs while she'd been playing. Sue's sex, on the other hand, only displayed a small trickle of thick semen, and the blonde was quick to scope up a dollop and put it back into her well-fucked hole. The apartment owner, a muscular mess with damp brown hair, looked at both women and then commented that cleaning up this mess was going to need a mop and some elbow grease.

Sue smiled and nuzzled her breasts up against Peter and Cindy's naked body. "I had an idea about that, Peter. How about I get us a nice hotel room tonight?"

"What are you thinking?"

"Well, I made some calls, I realized if something serious is going on, you should have some better equipment here to monitor things. The movers are coming in an hour," The hot blonde said as quaintly as if she'd just announced that pizza was on the way.

Cindy stretched out like a cat and then squeezed Peter's lukewarm cock. "Plenty of time for another round,"

Peter's eyes rolled, and he shook his head. "That's plenty of time for a shower. You two go first; I'll make sure I have everything I need," Sue smiled and kissed his cheek before getting up. Cindy, on the other hand, had to be slapped on her perfect round peach to get her moving. Between the two, she was positively the lustier.

When they left the living room, Peter looked over the musk-scented apartment. It would be nice to get out; so much of the place reminded him of MJ. Funnily enough, part of Sue's notion to get Peter hooked up with monitoring equipment at his own home was so that she wouldn't have to hang out as often at the Baxter Building.

Eager to spend an evening in a nice hotel and then come back tomorrow to figure out what was going on with Cindy, Peter eventually unseated himself from the sticky couch and joined the girls in the shower.