

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

A/N: Mystique has a plan~

-x-X-x-

Mystique grins as Myk-Zod finally starts to fuck Sarah properly, his throbbing member pushing in and out of the human woman's cunt. Sarah's moans fill the room, growing all the louder with how Mystique is pinching her nipples and rolling them between her fingers.

Over the years that she and Myk-Zod had been together, they'd shared a few women here and there. Lorraine, for instance, had wound up warming their bed a handful of times over the years before they'd left that world behind. They'd treated the blonde as well as they could while making sure not to let her get too attached since Myk-Zod had always known he was going to be leaving eventually and Mystique had always known she was going to go with him.

Even with how insane this universe had turned out to be, Mystique didn't regret that decision for a moment. There was nothing left for her in her home universe. Destiny was gone and Myk-Zod, a man that Mystique had come to love just as much, was leaving. Going with him, in the end, had been the only thing she could do.

Still, that didn't mean Mystique wasn't a bit caught off guard by the differences between this universe and the last. In the previous universe, World War Two had been the greatest conflict Earth had ever seen. A war to end all wars, they'd called it. Frankly, Mystique didn't know about that last bit, but she did know that the sheer magnitude of the war and the number of lives lost had fully eclipsed any other war before it, even the first World War some years earlier.

That said, Tarsonis by itself put the entirety of World War Two to shame. An entire planet of billions of people, attacked and destroyed by countless monsters in the form of the Zerg Swarm. And from what Mystique had learned, Tarsonis

was just one battlefield of dozens in the war against the now defunct Terran Confederacy.

Suffice to say, the scale upon which the denizens of this new universe operated was terrifying. But fortunately, she and Myk-Zod had come prepared. Having his physiology and plenty of time under the Yellow Sun to come into her own had left Mystique just as tough, strong, and powerful as Myk-Zod himself was.

As a result, the Zerg could not hurt them. They could not so much as break their skin or draw a drop of blood. In the end, they'd been forced to attack their minds because they could not break their bodies. That... had admittedly been a terrifying moment for Mystique. Losing control like that, being rendered helpless right alongside Myk-Zod... it wasn't fun to say the least.

However, that was precisely why Mystique was so willing to encourage this threesome here and now. Even as Myk-Zod fucks Sarah silly and Mystique provides both the 'bed' and the 'help' in the form of her hands all over the red head's body, she's contemplating the other woman's words.

Heh, saying that they were too good for her... worrying that she was going to 'ruin everything'. Ultimately, Mystique saw a lot of herself in Sarah... and more than that, she saw someone who not only needed them, but who they needed in turn.

Leaning in, she nibbles on the red head's ear, making Sarah squeak in between her moans. At the same time, she meets Myk-Zod's eyes past the other woman, staring up at him for a moment as he fucks Sarah with deep, powerful strokes.

Turning her focus back to Sarah after a moment, she tries something new... she reaches out to Sarah, mind-to-mind.

Can you hear me, Sarah?

Sarah's breath hitches, her wanton moaning wobbling for a moment as she shudders atop Mystique. It's obvious she's able to hear it, especially with

Mystique projecting like she's trying to. Of course, Mystique herself is not psychic... she's relying on Sarah's abilities alone to carry the day.

... Y-Yes...

After a moment, she 'hears' it. Sarah's 'voice' pushing into her head. It doesn't hurt or anything like that... in fact, it almost feels natural for them to be able to communicate like this. Perhaps that's due to the connection Sarah mentioned had formed between the three of them after she saved them from the cerebrates' mental hold.

Listen carefully, please. Myk-Zod would never ask this of you. He would not want to use you in such a way. He is a good man... too good, if I'm being honest. But I am not so good.

Sarah's body shudders some more, her focus split between listening to Mystique's thoughts and enjoying Myk-Zod's cock. If the alien man notices this, he doesn't comment on it, continuing to thrust away as Sarah moans, albeit a bit more hesitantly now.

What... what is it?

You have exposed a weakness we did not know we had. To have control of our minds taken from us... to have our power turned against ourselves or those we care about... is a terrifying thing to consider.

Sarah mewls in a way that might have been acknowledgment, even as Mystique continues on.

You, however, are powerful in ways we are not, Sarah Kerrigan. You were able to help us... to save us from Daggoth and his fellow cerebrates. Without your assistance, we would have been lost... and the Zerg Swarm would have gotten our DNA.

Despite being only on the receiving end, Mystique actually feels some of Sarah's distress at that. She feels the horror that the other woman feels at the idea of the Zerg getting access to Kryptonian Biology. To be fair, the feeling is mutual.

You wouldn't have been in the position to be mentally captured by Daggoth in the first place if it wasn't for my recklessness...

Mystique resists the urge to roll her eyes at that. Of course the red head still insisted on blaming herself in the sanctity of her own mind... or rather, the sanctity of *their* minds. Regardless...

*No, we were in the position to be captured because of Myk-Zod's empathy. As I said before, he is a good man... he would never have abandoned you, as you should know by this point. That is precisely why I need your help, Sarah. That is why **we** need you.*

Myk-Zod grunts and Mystique knows that Sarah has just tightened up around his cock considerably, another shudder running through her body, this one of pleasure. It turns out hearing that she is needed in such a forthright way with no capacity for deception or deceit is something of a turn on for the human psychic.

What... what are you asking of me, exactly?

Mystique's smile grows. She can feel Sarah's longing through their connection. She already has her... all that's left is to bring it home.

I'm asking you to stay with us. And when we eventually depart from this universe, to leave with us as well.

Sarah had likely already suspected that was what Mystique was getting at. However, now she's forced to confront it directly since Mystique has stopped beating around the bush. Her hesitation is clear though, Mystique can feel it through the connection. Sarah's silence is telling in its own way.

...

In the end, Mystique takes mercy on the poor human. Myk-Zod is already driving her wild with his cock and if he fucks her much harder, she's probably just going to say yes regardless. But instead of letting that happen, Mystique... pushes the issue a bit further down the road.

You don't have to answer now. You don't have to decide anything now. Your universe has Myk-Zod's attention for the moment... he's not going anywhere any time soon. Just enjoy our company for the time being and make your decision later.

And then, because Mystique just knows that Sarah will continue to think about it even with her 'words', she goes fully on the attack. Biting down on Sarah's ear, pinching one of her nipples hard, and lowering a hand to pinch her clit all at the same time, Mystique firmly takes Sarah's mind off of her proposal... by taking Sarah's mind out of the equation altogether.

It works like a charm, the combination of overwhelming physical sensations and Myk-Zod's cock continuing to piston in and out of her cunt at just the right speed driving Sarah over the edge. She gurgles and gasps out, moaning all the louder as she cums hard enough she almost bites her tongue.

"Hnnngh!"

From there, Mystique focuses all of her efforts on Sarah's body, their little mental conversation coming to a close. She helps Myk-Zod drive the other woman crazy and then some, bringing Sarah to orgasm after orgasm upon his Kryptonian cock.

Until finally, with one last groan, Myk-Zod tips over the edge as well, emptying himself inside of Sarah. As he does so, he shudders and Sarah mewls, her body trembling with a bit of exhaustion and covered in sweat and other fluids.

Myk-Zod pulls out of Sarah and Mystique gently lifts the human woman off of her, setting the other red head down on the bed beside them so she can rest. At the same time, she lets Sarah's form flow off of her, reverting to her natural blue body and spreading her legs nice and wide.

Her lover immediately slips into place between them, sliding his cock right up into Mystique's cunt then and there. A low gasp leaves her lips, her yellow eyes growing lidded even as she reaches up and wraps her arms around his neck, pulling him down into a tongue-filled passionate kiss.

They swap spit for a few moments, their tongues dancing with one another and getting nice and entangled. All the while, his cock slides in and out of her, pushing deep inside of her as her cunt walls flex and clench down around him far harder and more tightly than Sarah could ever manage.

Eventually though, Myk-Zod pulls back from the lip lock. He stays buried inside of her, but he glances over at Sarah for a moment. Mystique looks over as well only to see the other woman has fully passed out on them, the pleasure they'd visited upon her combined with the emotions she'd experienced leaving her too overwhelmed to stay conscious.

Looking back to her, Myk-Zod arches a brow.

"Did the two of you have a good 'conversation'?"

Mystique grins. She's not surprised he realized they were 'talking' telepathically. Nor is she surprised that he didn't interrupt and just let them have their chat. However, she knows for a fact that he didn't know what they spoke of. Not unless Sarah had projected their entire conversation to him, but Mystique gets the sense that she would know if that happened.

"It went excellently~"

Making a considering noise in the back of his throat, Myk-Zod slowly nods, even as he continues to fuck her right there on the bed.

"What did you talk about?"

Humming, Mystique just smiles mysteriously, giggling under him and arching her back to press her breasts against his chest.

“Oh, you know... girl stuff~”

He gives her a slightly unimpressed look at that, not buying it for a second... but also doesn't push the issue, ultimately just shaking his head in amusement and continuing on. This was why Mystique needed to recruit Sarah to join them... because watching Myk-Zod's back wasn't just a full time job, it was something she wasn't sure she could handle alone.

He needed support. He needed people he could rely on. And they needed to shore up their weaknesses. Sarah would fulfill all three requirements... and Mystique fully intended to seduce the woman into leaving her universe behind and joining them on their adventures, whenever it finally came time for them to depart...

This universe might be insane... but she's glad they came here all the same. It had turned out to be just perfect, both for Myk-Zod's purposes... and her own~

For now though, she simply lies back and enjoys Myk-Zod's efforts quite vocally. Cumming on his cock over and over again, squeezing down on his dick with all her might. She milks him of a second load eventually, taking his seed deep inside of her just as Sarah did. After that, all three of them cuddle up together, her and Sarah both tucked under one of Myk-Zod's arms apiece.

That's how they fall asleep... held close by a man Mystique knew she would follow to the ends of the universe... and onto the next.

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It wasn't like he'd gone into all of this intending to seduce Sarah into his and Mystique's bed or anything like that. But at the same time, Myk-Zod couldn't really bring himself to regret letting her join them. Sarah really seemed to enjoy being with them, and in the following days she spent as much time in their vessel as she did elsewhere.

Myk-Zod appreciated her company for more reasons than one... after all, while she was no scientist, she still understood how Terran technology worked in a native way that helped him learn the little tricks and secrets of his new laboratory much faster.

Finally though, he was ready to work... and it became time to choose what he was going to work on first. Even limited as he was by Terran technology, he still had a LOT more options than he did in the previous universe...

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