

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

A/N: The End!

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Time marches ever onward. You try not to notice it, you try to live with it, but eventually, things change with the passage of time. Even for someone like Emma Frost with as powerful as she's become, nothing stays stagnant. That's probably for the best, she wouldn't want to get bored with life... not when she's finally found a life worth living and a man worth living it with.

Forget being the White Queen of the Hellfire Club, Thaddeus and her had become Emperor and Empress of their shared domain. They were the ultimate power couple, and once the likes of Apocalypse and Selene had been dealt with decisively, they were largely unthreatened by anyone else who might have done them harm.

That didn't mean everything was perfectly copacetic or that world peace was achieved, of course. While the two of them could have enforced peace on Earth at any time, it would have come at the expense of humanity's free will as they crushed and reshaped the entire human race's minds. Either that or they would never have known a single moment of peace, always forced to intervene in this or that situation just to keep things under wraps.

Neither method of ensuring everyone got along really appealed to the two of them. They were neither conquerors nor heroes. They had no desire to rule over everyone. Which was funny, because once upon a time Emma certainly wouldn't have minded having such control over her surroundings. However, that was because the Emma of back then *didn't* have control, even of herself.

Thaddeus had opened her eyes, broadened her horizons... and given her the freedom she so desperately craved. First by killing Shaw and then by dealing with Selene. The shackles were gone and Emma was free to be whoever she wanted to be.

That, of course, did not mean they didn't still have their responsibilities mind you. Life would get very boring very quickly if there wasn't work to be done, Emma felt. Fortunately, there was plenty of that. From finalizing their takeover and subsequent reorganization of the Hellfire Club into something more palatable... to making sure the power of the Externals was doled out properly so that Thaddeus didn't explode or something.

On the former, things had gone rather smoothly. There had been mild dissent within the ranks of course, but that had been... easily dealt with. The small fry making up the lower ranks of the Hellfire Club might have been big fishes in their own ponds, titans of industry or powerful politicians one and all... but they were nothing compared to her and Thaddeus' combined power.

Once any 'discontentment' had been handled properly, it was simple to move towards a brighter tomorrow. The Hellfire Club had become a purely philanthropic organization, casting off its previous identity as a Gentlemen's Club to turn its eyes towards charity and global outreach, along with mutant advocacy. And the best part was? It wasn't even a cover for anything nefarious, though there were certainly some who feared it was.

These days, the Hellfire Club didn't even really exist anymore. It had a new name now, albeit one that Emma still didn't fully agree with... it was just a bit too much of a mouthful and she was convinced that Thaddeus had let those morons over at SHIELD infect him with their obsession with acronyms when he came up with it.

Alas HUMANS, otherwise known as Hellfire United: Mutants and Normals Society, was here to stay no matter how much Emma griped about it. Sometimes you had to make sacrifices for the ones you loved.

Speaking of loved ones, the other work to be done, that of turning the latent power in Thaddeus into people again without bringing back the original Externals... well, it had all worked out in the end, hadn't it? Together, Emma and Thaddeus had curated the perfect group of mothers for the next generation of Externals. A generation of Externals that would all call Thaddeus their father.

Some had been obvious picks. Emma herself had given birth to one, of course. An already pregnant Natasha as well had proven more than willing to let Thaddeus transfer some immortal power to her growing baby. Laura, Cessily, Maddie, and Rogue had all stepped up to the plate with ease too when they'd been asked.

That had handled six of the nine they needed. The last three had been a bit tougher because while Thaddeus knew quite a lot of women, there was a difference between knowing them and trusting them with being the mothers to such power.

After all, neither Emma nor Thaddeus wanted to be dealing with a schism in a hundred years from now solely because one of the women they'd chosen had decided to raise their External child with some sort of hero complex or other set of values that the two of them didn't agree with.

In the end, they'd wound up deciding on Yelena and Illyana for the seventh and eighth mothers respectively... and the ninth, coming somewhat out of left field for both of them, had been Sage. Maybe that shouldn't have been too surprising but the impression that Emma and Thaddeus had gotten initially had been that Sage didn't much care for the thought of being a mother herself and was quite content organizing things and being the 'favorite auntie' instead.

And to be fair to them, they'd been right... initially. But apparently seeing everyone else swell with child over the months as she'd worked tirelessly to keep everything on track, had prompted a change even in Sage's super-computer mind. And so she'd come to them, asked... and been given the last of the power that Thaddeus had been holding onto.

... That had been over a decade ago now.

"Celine, for the last time, just because I'm not buying you a pony for your birthday doesn't mean I don't love you. We talked about this. If you want to own an animal like that, you need to prove you're responsible enough for it."

Emma can't help but smirk slightly as she turns her head and looks over to her beloved husband, their wedding rings glittering slightly in the overhead red sunlight as they hold hands and lounge back on a pair of comfortable chairs on a beautiful beach of snow-white sand. A dark purple ocean laps at the shore a dozen yards away from them, completing the entirely alien perspective.

In his hand that's not currently holding her hand, Thaddeus has a phone and is talking into it while Celine, their daughter, whines on the other end of the line. Emma doesn't interject, simply sitting quietly as Thaddeus finishes up the call a moment later. Only once he's completely done does she speak, her eyes sparkling with amusement.

"We probably shouldn't have named her Celine, in hindsight. She takes too much after her predecessor in some ways."

Huffing, Thaddeus shakes his head.

"She's just a girl still. We're doing a good job of raising her right... of raising all of them right. Right?"

His sudden bout of insecurity makes Emma giggle and she rises from her lounge chair to move on top of him, straddling Thaddeus' lap right then and there. Considering the both of them are completely naked, this leaves him poking her down below in no time as his cock rapidly rises to full mast after making contact with her pussy.

"We're doing the best we can... and our best is a lot better than most parents could ever hope to achieve. We're doing just fine."

Thaddeus lets out a rattling sigh at that, his hands finding her hips as she slowly gyrates atop his cock until it's fully erect. Then, without further ado, Emma sinks down onto his member with a moan.

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As his beautiful blonde wife begins to ride him, Thaddeus squeezes down on her waist and makes sure to thrust up into her from below, his member pushing up inside of her and stretching out her clenching, drooling inner walls nicely.

Its so quiet out here, but that has at least something to do with the fact that there is no intelligent life in this star system. That's sort of what he and Emma have to do to 'get away' these days, because otherwise even if they're blocking it all out, there's always a faint buzz in the back of their minds telling them about all of the sapient, thinking minds around them. Like the quietest television static imaginable, but it's still there, ever present.

The view, of course, is also spectacular. The alien ocean, alien sun, and alien beach all come together for an experience that will surely take your breath away. It was the kind of thing Thaddeus found himself looking for these days... new experiences like this. Sure, he might only be a little over thirty years into his immortal life, but already he was realizing the value would be in experiencing the entire breadth of the universe over the next eternity.

Nothing could ever truly get mundane or 'same-y' if one just kept searching out new experiences, in the end.

After over a decade with Emma, Thaddeus could say beyond a shadow of a doubt that he'd made all the right decisions back in the day. At least, he'd made the *important* decisions correctly. Maybe he could have done a couple of things differently, but he couldn't bring himself to regret any of it.

He had Emma, he had his children, and he had their mothers. And that was really just the tip of the iceberg frankly. There were more women then just that, plenty of others who Thaddeus kept in touch with. His powers made it hard for any woman to stay away for long, that feeling of growing stronger seeming to entice them back into his bed.

The key difference though, was that Thaddeus had long since ceased looking for more power himself. He was already powerful enough, and fucking Emma or any of his other women, from the mothers of his children to his casual sex friends, always resulted in him becoming even more powerful than before.

Gone were the days of him seeking out a new woman just because she had a power he didn't have. Gone were the days of him and Emma hunting for the perfect powers to hopefully shore up their defenses against the likes of Selene Gallio.

The likes of Selen Gallio would never darken the Earth with her presence ever again, in fact. Celine Frost on the other hand... well, she was a bit of a terror, much like many of his other children. They didn't have the memories of their previous selves at least, but they did have some of the base personality traits. And a teensy bit of megalomania seemed to be distressingly common even among unawakened Externals.

No matter. He and Emma were handling it. Just as they handled everything else. But right now... right now was their vacation. Their little trip away from home. Everything back on Earth was tidy and tied up nice and tight, with others handling things until they got back. Leaving Thaddeus and Emma to enjoy the anniversary of their marriage in peace.

Squeezing Emma's hips, driving up into her from below, Thaddeus grunts as she moans. Then, his beautiful blonde wife leans forward, pressing her hands into his cheeks, cradling his face as she dips her head down to press her lips against his.

Thaddeus kisses her back of course, the lip lock as deep as it is passionate, their mouths remaining latched together even as Emma's cunt walls convulse around his cock, signaling an orgasm on her part. She moans into his mouth but is far from stopping, her actions only growing more frantic in the process.

The lounge chair they're on holds, mostly because Thaddeus quite literally created it with a bit of reality warping to be damn near indestructible. Since he knew things were almost certainly going to wind up in this direction and he simply wasn't a big fan of having sex directly on sand.

As Emma slams her hips down into his, her cunt squeezing the life out of his cock, Thaddeus moves his hands along her body, sliding them from her waist to her back as he holds her close and thrusts up into her even harder from below.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Eventually, his hands move back down, past her waist this time to her ass. He grips and squeezes her butt cheeks nice and hard, digging his fingers into her plush flesh. Emma hasn't really aged a day in the past decade or so, but motherhood DID serve her well. Her body is more shapely than ever before since giving birth, with her slightly larger tits pressed into his chiseled, broad chest even now.

Finally, after extracting a few more orgasms from his wife, Thaddeus tips over the edge himself and lets loose inside of her, pumping a hot, thick load of cum directly into her womb. The usual burst of power comes, barely noticed by either of them at this point.

What Thaddeus *does* notice is Emma reaching out and twisting the fresh, virile load inside of her... as she makes sure that she gets pregnant in that moment, right in front of his metaphysical eyes.

Meeting her gaze with his real eyes, Thaddeus arches a brow, prompting Emma to finally end their lip lock and pull back with a wry smile on her lips.

"I'm ready for another, I think."

Thaddeus can't help but let out a chuckle at that.

"Yeah? Celine begging for a pony that hard really convinced you, huh?"

Emma rolls her eyes good-naturedly, still smiling and still cradling his face with her hands as her inner walls milk him for every last drop of his cum.

"Maybe it did..."

Humming, Thaddeus nods after a moment.

“Well... who am I to argue?”

Neither of them had necessarily wanted Emma popping a kid out every year or so, to be fair. Not when Thaddeus already had so many children by way of other women that he wanted to help raise as well. And given they were both effectively immortal, it wasn't like Emma was going to 'miss her chance' to have more kids or anything like that.

But he certainly wouldn't complain if she wanted another now, more than a decade after the first. No, he wasn't going to complain at all.

As they share in the satisfaction and fullness of the moment, Thaddeus holds Emma close and Emma lets herself be held. Out on the horizon, the red sun begins to set over the dark purple ocean, making for a truly spectacular clash of colors that they enjoy quite a lot.

And in that moment, Chad Thaddeus Thundercock Cummings knows he has everything he could ever want from life.

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A/N: Sorry, had to throw his full name out one last time!~

Thanks so much for reading everyone! Make sure to go check out this story's replacement, which went up immediately after this one!