

# Fantastic Four's Invisible Woman in: The Vivacity Machine

By ChronoEclipse

Sue Richards was feeling sexually frustrated. She was beautiful, young (well relatively. Her early 30s wasn't *\*that\** old...) and a superhero. She was also married to one of the most amazing men on the planet. When people can call you 'Mr. Fantastic' with a straight face it definitely says something. Reed certainly lived up to his name. He was brilliant, kind and gorgeously handsome. And with his super human stretching abilities he could really *\*fill\** Sue's body with bliss. Their first several years of saving the world as the Fantastic Four with their friend Ben and Sue's brother Johnny were a dream! The adrenaline rush of stopping Annihilus or battling back hordes of Moloids during the day followed by the engulfing caress of Reed's stretchy body each night was all Sue wanted. But after having children Reed became distant, more caught up in his work. Those after-world-saving nights of sexual pleasure were getting increasingly fewer and farther between. Sue was beginning to feel very lonely and unwanted.

She decided to spark things up. She reasoned that showing Reed what he was missing would put the passion back into their marriage. This led to a series of increasingly provocative costumes. First she developed a completely skin tight version of her classic blue suit - to which Reed simply said:

"I think the unstable molecules are acting up on your suit Sue. That seems to be a few sizes too small for you."

Then she attempted a low plunging neckline showing off her impressive cleavage. Reed did stop at one point while they were riding in the Fantastigar to stare at Sue's tits but then said:

“You’re looking a little cold dear. Maybe you should add a Jacket to your costume... I hear it worked for the gals in the Avengers...”

Then Sue attempted to model her uniform after a personal trainer’s outfit – a tight sports bra showing her midriff and tight thigh-hugging blue shorts. But she couldn’t find any good shoes to go with it. Superheroes looked stupid in sneakers.

One day she came out to the briefing room of the Baxter building in a slitted skirt and blue boob slings held together by a clasp. It was similar to a dress Sue had worn to an event shortly after she and Reed had married and she was sure the ‘sexy vampiress’ gown was going to give him a stiffy the size of Manhattan. Instead He didn’t seem to notice and Johnny and Ben kept insisting that she had gone evil again.

“Malice! Is my sister in there? Can I talk to my sister?” Johnny said to her.

“Johnny, I’m... it’s me Sue. I’m not Malice. I... I was just trying to do something different!”

She went back to the drawing board putting together something that would get Reed’s attention. Sue sketched away at something that she thought would be sexy and stylish. When she was ready she sent the drawings to her friend Janet Van Dyne, the Wasp.

“Sue... this is... awesome! I can’t wait to hear what Reed thinks!” Janet messaged back with a wink.

The next day Sue stood in one of the labs in her new costume: Skin tight white gloves, white boots and a collared blue and white one-piece with the belly exposed and a boob-window in the shape of a 4. Reed walked into the doorway. Sue smiled, pulling one of the gloves up tighter on her arm.

“Hi Darling! Look what I’ve got!” She said with a grin.

Reed’s mouth hung open.

“Susan... you’ve designed a new costume for yourself!” He said in surprise. Susan did her best sexy pout.

“I hope you like it... I was starting to feel like an old frump in that tedious outdated jumpsuit.” She said and walked over to hug her man.

Reed felt her arms snake around him as her chest pressed into his. He stretched his hand up and around her body cupping her exposed ass cheek seeing that her costume had a thong bottom. Sue cooed and shivered at her husband’s touch on her bare backside. Reed smirked and then returned his arm to its normal position taking a step back from her.

“This costume is very impractical for the field dear.” He said and then strolled off with a whistle.

Sue furiously pulled her costume off and tossed it in a donations box.

“Reed is the most thick headed, oblivious, inconsiderate man I’ve ever met!” She fumed. “What am I supposed to do to get his attention? Paint a blue 4 on my belly and run around naked? Sleep with Namor to make him jealous? What?”

She got dressed into a nice top and skirt and her black boots. It felt good to not be in costume for once. She looked into the mirror at her face. Maybe she *\*was\** old. Maybe Reed was just bored and over her. Maybe he’d trade her in for a younger woman like Squirrel Girl or Kate Bishop... or that alternate universe version of herself that was brilliant and only what? 18? God... She frowned not knowing what to do. Then she got a text. She raised an eyebrow when she saw that it was from Alyssa Moy, Reed’s old college flame. Great, just what she needed. Rich, beautiful, genius Alyssa Moy lording all the things god gave her over Sue. Although... maybe this *\*is\** what she needed. After all, who would have better advice on what to do about Reed than the only other woman who has really been where Sue is. She texted back, agreeing to meet at a trendy Café downtown.

An hour later Sue approached a stunningly beautiful half-asian woman wearing a skin-tight top and short shorts sitting at an outdoor café table.

Alyssa stood up to greet Sue. They did the obligatory kiss on either side of the face.

“Sue! How are you!” Alyssa said with enthusiasm and an heir of superiority.

“I’m fine Alyssa. How are you?” Sue asked coolly.

“Oh I’m tremendous. Please, pardon my appearance, I literally just flew back from an archeological dig on Mars.” Alyssa said in a braggy sort of way.

“Well how fortunate for me that I’m the first person you reached out to upon your return...” Sue said with a smirk.

“Yes well I wanted to see how you were doing, I know we haven’t always seen eye to eye on everything but I want you to know that I consider you a friend. You’ve been so good to Reed, bless his heart and I can’t imagine how hard it is to balance your relationship, while being a good mother and saving the world on a daily basis. I thought you might want someone to talk to... someone who’s been there...” She said with an earnest smile.

Sue broke her cool façade.

“Oh Alyssa. I can’t begin to tell you how well timed you are. To be honest I’ve been feeling very depressed lately. It’s Reed... I don’t know what’s been going on between the two of us but he’s just so distant. I’ve tried everything I could to rekindle our spark but I’ve been feeling more like his roommate than his wife.” Sue unloaded.

Alyssa held her face in a very pensive and concerned look.

“Oh you poor thing!” Alyssa said in sympathy.

“And I wonder... is it me? Am I not exciting enough? Am I too old now?” Sue lamented.

“Oh please Sue, you’re younger than both Reed and I! You’re barely out of young adulthood!” Alyssa chided.

“I know, I don’t \*feel\* old but I wonder if... being a mother and a wife for so many years has made me just seem old and boring.” Sue suggested.

Alyssa gave a crooked frown.

“When was the last time you and Reed....?” She asked suggestively.

Sue realized what she was asking.

“Oh! Oh my, it’s been ages. Honestly it’s been at least a year since the last time... and probably another year before that.” Sue said and added. “No pun intended but it all just makes me feel a bit invisible...”

Alyssa smirked at her friend.

“Well Sue, I’ve known Reed for a LONG, LONG time and I can tell you that he is prone to tire of things. He gets so many ideas all the time that there’s a limited amount of passion in that man for all of them. And sometimes women like us just don’t hold a candle to his \*next big thing\*. I’m sorry to be the one to tell you this.” She said with an apologetic look.

Sue curled in on herself looking very sad. Alyssa perked up.

“But I do have something I think could help your problem!” She said standing up.

Sue looked up at her.

“What do you mean?” She asked.

“I’ve been working on something that I think could really do wonders for your current situation.” She told her.

Sue hesitated, not standing up.

“One of your projects? I’m... I’m not sure that’s for me...” Sue said.

“C’mon! It won’t hurt to try! I’m sure it will make you feel better!” Alyssa insisted, taking Sue’s hand and pulling her to her feet.

Sue broke her grasp stepping away.

“No... no thanks. I think I just want some time alone. Thank you for coming out and talking with me Alyssa...” She said turning to walk away.

Alyssa sighed.

“Ah well, I tried it the polite way. Sorry to be rude dear, but I need you to come with me.” She said and tapped on a switch in her hand.

Sue turned looking at Alyssa surprised and confused before her eyes rolled back and she crumbled into Alyssa’s arms. Alyssa smirked.

“When in doubt, a latte spiked with nanobots will work in a jiff.” She said and pulled Sue into a waiting car.

Sue slowly regained consciousness as Alyssa and a robot were dragging her into a lab. There were control panels set up in a semi-circle overlooking a large glass tube in the center. Once Sue remembered what was happening she shot a force field up at Alyssa knocking her back into a wall. The robot held her by the waist as Alyssa stood up and wiped the blood from the small cut she received on her lip.

“Ahh! I love a girl with spirit!” She said heartily and then ran up and grabbed Sue by her long blonde hair tossing her to the ground.

The robot’s grip pulled Sue’s skirt off of her revealing black lace panties. Alyssa kicked Sue, who in turn swept Alyssa’s feet from under her, tossing her to the floor. Sue got up to run but Alyssa grabbed the hem of her panties snapping them. The garment floated to the ground as Sue dashed bottomless across the room. Alyssa tossed off her own fur jacket to the floor and pressed a button causing a large metal wall to slide up blocking Sue’s exit as the beautiful archeologist marched with determination toward her captive.

Sue turned around firing another force field, which Alyssa rolled and dodged. Then Sue brought another force field up from the ground millimeters from Alyssa. It came so close to her that it actually tore a line up her shirt and shorts causing the garments to fall from her body as she determinedly stalked forward with a big grin on her face. Alyssa dodged one more force field and lunged at the blonde hero, wrestling her to the ground. Alyssa tore Sue's top off revealing that she wasn't wearing a bra. Sue grappled with Alyssa snapping her rival's own red bra off. They rolled down the steps of the lab to the center. Alyssa's panties ripped and tore as they did so.

"Why are you doing this Alyssa!?" Sue asked as she pressed the woman's face and stomach away from her to toss her off.

"You know why!" Alyssa hissed as she slapped Sue across the face and pulled her hair.

Sue shot off another force-field knocking Alyssa back once more. The olive-skinned brunette stood up with a grunt letting the tattered remains of her panties fall to the ground. The now naked scientist lunged back toward Sue who put up a flat glass pane-like force-field up above her. The two women now pressed against the force-field on either side, smooshing their smooth naked bodies against its flat surface. Sue attempted to get off the floor and Alyssa attempted to get to Sue.

"I don't want to hurt you!" Sue said as her breasts spread and flattened against her own force-field.

"Don't worry. You won't!" Alyssa said with a smile and pressed a button on her hand.

Immediately the force field went down causing Alyssa to flop down onto Sue. The moment of surprise allowed Alyssa to re-restrain Sue with a "gotcha!" She brought Sue to her feet and had her robot help place Sue into the large cylindrical booth in the center of the room. Sue's hands and ankles were bound so that her body was in an X shape. She was naked except for her black boots.

As she was being restrained Sue asked:

“If you had the ability to turn off my powers, why bother to fight me at all?” Alyssa, still nursing her swollen lip, grinned.

“For the sport of it, my dear.” She said with a laugh.

Sue attempted to free herself from her restraints but to no avail.

“What is this? What are you going to do to me? You won’t get away with this Alyssa! The rest of the Fantastic Four will find me and you’ll regret this!” Sue yelled angrily.

Alyssa grinned mischievously.

“This, my dear Susan, is a little project I call ‘Vivacity’. I wasn’t lying when I said I had something that will help you with your loneliness problems. Vivacity is quite simply the world’s most effective vibrator. Over the next hour or so you’re going to have a greater number of climaxes than you have in the rest of your life put together. For a lonely, unappreciated woman like yourself I’d think you’d be grateful.” Alyssa said smugly.

Sue rolled her eyes.

“What’s the catch? You didn’t kidnap me to get me off.” She said bitterly. Alyssa smirked again.

“Oh the catch! The catch... well the catch is that the more stimulated your body becomes the more accelerated your metabolic growth progresses... so as you achieve more and greater orgasms you’ll be aging at an incredible speed... I’m afraid your concerns about being too old were well founded. Don’t get me wrong, your 30s are fine... though to be honest, you’ve put on a few pounds and you don’t have the fresh face you had when we first met. Having kids really did a number on you. But by the time my machine is done you’ll be in a completely different stage of your life. But don’t despair. I hear 90 is the new 80!” Alyssa explained with a self-satisfied grin.



Sue looked around at this machine and the lab. She knew what was about to happen to her but still being a selfless hero at heart her mind turned to: “How did you discover all of this? Alyssa! Tell me you haven’t been testing this on innocent women!” Sue exclaimed in horror.

Alyssa’s smile faded.

“Please! Susan! What do you think I am? A monster? Of course I didn’t test Vivacity on civilians... I used clones.” She said solemnly.

A door opened on the opposite side of the lab and in hobbled three elderly half-Asian women. The first one had long grey and white hair flowing around her sloped shoulders. She was wearing a black gala dress and white fur. Her wrinkled face still looked elegant, like a rich elderly lady. The second had short, straight, white hair and was wearing an ill-fitting green jumpsuit. The suit looked like it might have been skin-tight on a younger body but this shriveled shrunken woman was filling it out in all the wrong places as it emphasized what time had done to her formerly impressive curves. The final woman was wearing a lab coat over a tank top and jeans. Her wrinkled belly was visible under the shirt. Her grey and white hair was pulled back in a ponytail and she had glasses hanging on the tip of her nose as she squinted her sunken eyes. The women shuffled slowly and carefully up next to Alyssa. The three old women looked like they could be sisters. Sue gasped.

“You aged... yourself!” She said in disbelief.

Alyssa shrugged.

“Eh, well versions of me anyway. It was enlightening. I have all sorts of data now on the ways I may possibly age and I can use that preventatively. Especially if I want to stay young and sexy for Mr. Fantastic...” She said with a chuckle.

The elderly women cackled along with her.

“Oh Alyssa! I knew it! I knew you weren’t over Reed!” Sue said in frustration. Alyssa smiled.

“Of course not. He’s one-of-a-kind and frankly he wasted a lot of his best years with an ordinary woman like you. I’m going to fix that. You’ll be old and out of the way and I’ll be there to pick up the pieces as the new matriarch of the Fantastic Four!” She said triumphantly.

“You won’t get away with this Alyssa!” Sue yelled as Alyssa laughed and started the device.

“I already have.” Alyssa said calmly.

Sue heard the device buzzing and whirling around her. A screen lowered with a display up top stating: Susan Storm, Age 32. She saw her naked body on the screen twisting and turning as mechanical arms came up and began caressing her body. A suctioning arm began stimulating her bare breasts. The perky tits with small pink nipples jiggled each time the arm moved to a new position. “Alyssa! Don’t do this! This isn’t- uhhhhnnnn. This isn’t you!” Sue said while feelings of pleasure began to surge over her body.

Another mechanical arm came up and began to slap her exposed tight buttocks. It would slap firmly a few times causing the plump cheeks to tremble, then it would move in and give a few firm squeezes. Rotating mechanisms slid around her legs caressing her inner thighs and calves as they spun up and down them. And a smaller suctioning wand lowered down onto her neck. She felt strong firm kisses on her neck and collarbone and began to breathe heavily. Her face flushed red as her body worked itself up despite herself. She felt her blonde bush getting wet as the machine expertly administered foreplay. Sue’s eyes suddenly widened as she saw the display tick up one. It now read: Susan Storm, Age 33.

“Ah there you go. One year down and you haven’t even been penetrated yet.” Alyssa said with a grin.

Sue then heard a compartment open beneath her. She watched on screen as a phallic device rose out of the floor and toward her drenched vagina. It slowly penetrated her, causing her to scream in ecstasy. The age marker ticked up again as she felt her hole being filled.

“Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh!” She squealed in pleasure as Vivacity pumped in and out of her pussy.

She opened her eyes and watched on the screen afraid of what she would see. Sure enough each pump of this device was adding months to her body. The device now read: Susan Storm, Age 37. She could see the beginning of lines on her face along her nose and mouth that hadn't been there before. She closed her eyes again tightly as the machine pumped more vigorously into her.

“Uhn! Uhn! Uhn! Uhn! Uuuhn! Uuhn! I! Uhn! Don't! Uhn! Want! Uhn! To! Uuuhn! Be! Old! Uuuuuuhnnnn!” Sue squealed between moans noticing that even her voice was losing its girlish lilt and becoming huskier.

Alyssa laughed.

“Oh dear, save your breath. Nothing to do about it now. Just clear your head and enjoy the process.” Alyssa said to her cheerily.

Sue opened her eyes once again and gasped at the display. Susan Storm, Age 45. Her body was putting on a bit of weight in her belly and thighs. Her cheeks were also showing the slight beginnings of jowls as her jaw line softened. Over ten years had been stolen from her body so far. The device teasing her breasts lowered to account for the mild sagging in her chest. The gravity defying orbs were less so, as the nipples tilted lower and the underboob drooped to rest against her ribcage. Her toned stomach was pooching out a little and she could see rolls developing on her waist.

The screen rotated to give her a view of the device that was playing slap and grab with her ass cheeks. Her ass had also expanded a bit and was showing some dimpling. Every time the hand grabbed her, more flesh would seep through its fingers. The extension that was fucking Sue swirled around inside of her tickling her clit before ramming her for another round again. She breathed sharply as an intense feeling began to build inside her.

“Oh! Oh! OH! OH YES! OH YESSS! OOOHHHHH YESSSS!” She wailed as her body vibrated in pleasure and she squirted vaginal juices over the device.

The display age shot up to 50 and Sue witnessed the first gray hairs appear in her pubes.

“Oh god!” She wailed, noting that the sides of her hair were also graying.

“That’s the spirit! You’re getting it!” Alyssa cheered from the control panel. Sue grimaced at her image on the screen. ‘Susan Storm, Age 52’ it read, above the image of a naked out-of-shape blonde matron. Her breasts were now flopping onto her chest as they had slid lower and lower with each thrust. Her neck was looser and she could see the skin wiggle as the machine continued to kiss her.

“I look like my mother!” Sue moaned seeing her flabby stomach begin to wrinkle and her biceps melt into bingo wings.

The leg rings were spiraling around and caressing cottage cheese thighs and the ass-slapper was playing with a much droopier butt. She heard the whirring again and felt the wand enter her once more, thrusting up and down. Her face flushed red and she felt momentarily hot then cold. She looked at the screen to see she had aged another two years which must have pushed her into menopause she figured.

“Good to know I could have had kids for at least another two decades. Uhhhhnnnnn.” Sue said sarcastically as the machine worked her body. She wondered if this sexual stimulation could give her a heart attack as she crept up in years.

“Statistically speaking, darling. Vivacity isn’t a crystal ball or a time machine. It just ages based on your genes and the law of averages. As you can see – three of me aged three different ways based on different paths my genes could take. Not that it really matters at this point. For you – what you see is what you get... dear old Sue.” Alyssa explained with a giggle.

Sweat was dripping down her lined wrinkled face as Sue breathed sharply and continued to moan in pleasure. The wand was now pressing deeply into her greying vagina and sure enough after a couple thrusts she wailed in pleasure,

shooting through another series of orgasms. The display read: Susan Storm, Age 60.

Her hair was now completely grey and hung limply down to her shoulders. She didn't recognize the lined forehead, crinkly eyes and wrinkled jowls of the woman on the screen. Her plump supple lips were pruning and thinning. They still pursed in pleasure at the feeling of the wand deep inside of her. It pulled out once more, aging her another couple years. She witnessed her breasts begin to shrivel as the meaty orbs wrinkled and flattened on top giving them the appearance of emptying. The area around her belly button wrinkled and more grey hairs sprinkled among the blonde in her neat patch of pubes.

Sue heard the wand reenter the floor and wondered if the machine was done. I mean, she was pretty sufficiently old now- almost twice her normal age. But then she heard the door open again and the device whizzed upward, now secreting a lubricant.

"That's a new addition." Alyssa said with a smirk.

The elderly Alyssa in the black gown croaked:

"You can thank me for that one. My turn in Vivacity was... not a smooth one." She said with a wheeze.

The Alyssa's all cackled but Sue didn't laugh with them. She was watching the hand smacking her saggy ass cheeks on the screen as she neared retirement age. The lubricated wand reinserted and pumped rapidly into her aged vagina causing her to scream and orgasm again. The display read Susan Storm, Age 65.

"Woop! There you are! Happy retirement Sue!" Alyssa called to her aged rival. Sue watched the lines on her face multiply as a second hand came out of the wall and spread her drooping ass cheeks. The wand then pulled up and slowly, anally stimulated her. Sue's tired eyes widened as she gasped in surprise, then pleasure, as a second lubricated wand rose to pump her in both holes.

"Errraaaaaaaah!!! Please Alyssa, enough!" Sue rasped surprised at how horse and old she sounded.

“Enough? You seem to be enjoying it, you horny old biddy!” Alyssa taunted back watching Sue shudder through a series of climaxes again, pushing her past 70 years of age.

Sue watched as the skin of her neck dangled lower and waddled out under her chin. The sucker still kissed the loose flesh and now left a bit of a hickey wherever it did so. Worry lines were very prominent on Sue’s pale aged face. She had the look of a stern old lady.

The machine continued to caress the shriveled orbs that were her breasts, as they lay sadly on her wrinkled distended belly. Her arms and legs were thinning again giving her body a frail look. Both wands pumped vigorously out of her loose vagina and wrinkled puckered ass.

“Ohhhhh uhhhh ohhhhh!” Sue let out a stiff old moan of pleasure as she orgasmed once again.

Despite her age, her vagina was still expelling fluid every time she came. It dripped to the floor and down her wrinkled varicose veined legs. The screen once again flipped to her backside as the display read Susan Storm, Age 78. She saw how crooked and weak her back looked, as the spine bent from osteoporosis. The wand pumping into her rectum pulled out with a pop. Her ass cheeks deflated and drooped in on themselves. Her once perfectly round bubble butt now resembled a pruned hot dog bun as the cheeks flattened and pancaked in the center. The hand resumed slapping her shriveled ass, causing the bony old cheeks to jiggle unappealingly. ‘I’ll never wear a thong again...’ Sue thought morbidly.

The display ticked up into her 80s as the device caressing her tits began to pull and stretch them away from her body. Her small wrinkled pink nipples hardened at the sensation. Sue’s wrinkled brow furrowed at the grotesque display of her shriveled formless boobs being elongated in front of her. The absurdity of the moment caused her to think: ‘I wonder if this is how I would have used Reed’s powers if I had gotten them instead...’ She imagined her young body with extremely long perky boobs and chuckled silently to herself. But the smile washed away quickly, as the device released her pendulous tits so

that they snapped back like elastic bands and slapped down hard on her chest. The wand thrust up at that exact moment and the mix of sensations spurred another intense orgasm from the old woman.

“OOOOOOOOHHHHHHUUUNGGGHH!” She wailed in a quavering tired voice as she clenched her sunken eyes closed and shuttered.

When she opened them again the display in front of her read: Susan Storm, Age 85. The white haired old lady shackled in the device was a frail shell of the curvy blonde that had been put in there originally. She felt a hand slap her collapsed ass firmly once again and opened her mouth to moan. As she did, all of her teeth sprinkled to the ground. She sucked in her wrinkled lips around her gums.

“Alyssa... how much... further... are you going... to take this...” Sue rasped grimacing at how shrill and wheezing her voice sounded now.

She could still feel the machine caressing her stick-thin wrinkled thighs and her formless shriveled tits. Her eyesight was fading so she was having difficulty seeing it on the screen. She should just make out the melting pale flesh of a white haired elderly woman suspended in the chamber. The wand lowered from her dangling white haired pussy and Sue took a deep breath at the reprieve from sexual stimulation.

“We’re just about done grandma. But we have a big finish. I know that you’re going to be missing Reed in your golden years. So I wanted to send you off with one last ‘going away’ present. It’ll be the last time you’ll feel this sensation so cherish it...” Alyssa said with a snicker.

Out from the floor rose a very long silicone penis.

“I had it made to exact specifications based perfectly on our own Mr. Fantastic’s Mr. Fantastic. To be honest, it’s what I originally made vivacity for. And look! Just like Reed's, this one stretches too!” Alyssa proclaimed with a flourish.

Sue's wrinkled drooping eyes widened as a very familiar sensation came back to her. The artificial penis entered her and rapidly elongated, deeply filling her pussy.

"I figured it would be nice to save this for last since I'm sure your old, worn out, elderly pussy is probably too loose and stretched out to get much pleasure from the normal extensions." Alyssa stated bluntly.

"UUUHHNNNNNN!!!!!!" Sue cried out as the intensity of the replicated penis was almost too much for her body and waves of pleasure shot from the top of her head to the tips of her toes.

Her wrinkled face screwed tightly as her body shook and trembled. All of the other devices slid away as her wrinkled naked body quivered intensely. The simulatant of Reed's dick thrust once, causing the old woman to scream loudly in ecstasy and squirt a load all over it. It shrank down and pulled out leaving Sue to shutter over and over again in a series of geriatric orgasms.

"EEEEHHHHH! EEEEENNNNHHH!!" She moaned shrilly as she instinctively bit her bottom lip but with no teeth she merely gummed it.

Her ancient body finally stopped trembling and she opened her sunken eyes, squinting to see the screen. The display said Susan Storm, Age 90.

"Ooooh god..." She quavered.

The device lowered her shrunken body to the floor and the restraints unclasped. The glass door of the chamber slid open and Alyssa rushed down to help her elderly rival get her bearings. Every inch of Sue's body dangled toward the ground. Her boots, which had previously been hugging her calves, now pooled around her swollen ankles as her legs were just wrinkled skin clinging to bone. Alyssa put her hand on Sue's crooked bare back and Sue reluctantly grasped an arthritic talon to Alyssa's arm to steady herself. She took a couple of shaky steps forward and found that she was unable to lift her legs particularly high. She instead just shuffled forward wearily.



The screen above lowered and shrank to the size of a full length mirror. Alyssa stood, still naked, next to the 90 year old Sue. She could hardly contain the delight on her face at seeing the Invisible Woman as a shriveled frail senior citizen.

“You’ll never convince Reed to love you over me.” Sue said in a labored voice wagging a crooked finger at Alyssa.

The scientist flipped her dark hair provocatively and turned the two of them to the screen. There was over a half century between their ages now. Alyssa’s tight toned body looked breathtaking next to the shriveled bony body of Sue’s. “You think so? Maybe the two of us should go down to the Baxter building just like this and let Stretch choose which body he’d like to lay next to night after night huh?” She said teasingly. “I don’t think Reed has much of a thing for older women...” Alyssa added.

Sue stared closely at her elderly self. She brought her trembling hands up to her wrinkled collapsed face feeling the soft wrinkled skin. ‘I look older than Agatha Harkness!’ She thought to herself. She turned slowly to the younger woman.

“What now?” She asked in exhaustion.

Alyssa’s eyes twinkled.

“Now you get to live out your golden years peacefully in my compound and I get to go break the news of your unfortunate demise to your team. Don’t worry, I’ve set it all up for you to go out in style. After all, even if I don’t particularly like you... I respect you, Sue. And hey! If in my adventures with the FF we find some kind of Benjamin Button dimension where time flows in reverse and people age backwards I’d be happy to send you off there! You can live a whole second life slowly becoming young again!” She said cheerfully but then added. “But uh, don’t hold your breath!” Alyssa chuckled and kissed Sue on her wrinkled cheeks and then left.

Over the next few days Sue stayed in the living quarters of Alyssa’s compound. She was always accompanied by one of the elderly Alyssa clones who seemed to

be her wardens and care-takers. She spent her days playing cards with them or sitting, looking wistfully out the window. After a while young Alyssa showed up. Until this point Sue had been naked, having to settle for wrapping a blanket around her pale, old body. But Alyssa had a box for her. She tossed it on the ground in front of her elderly captive.

Sue slowly bent down with great effort to remove the contents of the box. She frowned when she discovered that the clothes that were being provided to her were the skimpy uniform that she had tossed into a donation bin. She looked at the garment that was barely more than a bathing suit and looked at Alyssa as if to say 'You can't be serious.' Alyssa smirked at her.

"Better than nothing, my dear."

Sue sighed and sat down to slowly dress herself in the outfit. It looked absurd on her. Her wrinkled soft belly pooched out of the opening in the garment and drooped down over the waist. The nipples of her sagging tits actually peaked out of the opening as well. The 4-shaped hole that was supposed to be a window displaying her cleavage actually just showed the flat age-spotted skin of her upper ribcage and the very top of where her breasts began hanging down. She couldn't get the bands to stay up around her thin drooping thighs and biceps; her boots wouldn't stay up above her knobby knees; her dangling turkey waddle spilled out between the opening of her needless collar and her shriveled ass engulfed the thong in the backside of the suit.

Alyssa couldn't help but crack up laughing at how obscene Sue looked in her old costume. Sue glared at her.

"Reed is never going to fall for this scheme Alyssa! He'll come and find me and he's smarter than you so he'll figure out a way to make me young again. He'll never accept that I'm just gone!" She told the younger woman. Alyssa smirked sympathetically.

"Oh but Sue, he already has..." She said and turned on the TV to show a news report of Mr. Fantastic flanked by the rest of the Fantastic Four and Alyssa reading a statement.

“My wife, Susan Storm-Richards, The Invisible Woman died a hero. She would be glad to know that her sacrifice saved the lives of millions...” He read.

Alyssa turned the TV off. Sue’s eyes watered in disbelief.

“What!?” She asked astounded.

“I told you I would send you out in a blaze of glory. I have to get back though. We have your funeral in the morning and then the Fantastic Four is heading into space for a while!” She said and bounced happily out of the room. Sue crumpled into her chair. She couldn’t believe it. This was all really happening. Her husband and her brother and all her friends believed she was dead and Alyssa was going to take her place while she was stuck in this lonely compound...

After a few days of severe depression Sue decided that she needed to find a way to escape. She attempted to overpower ponytailed old Alyssa but with the clones having access to all of the lab's devices and gadgets there wasn't much of a fight and Sue was lucky that she didn't end up breaking a hip. She tried appealing to the long-haired old Alyssa, explaining that she was a mother to two children and now would never get to see them again. But this clone was too bitter and hard-hearted to go for it. She just smirked at Sue and insisted that she continue playing Gin Rummy with her. Sue attempted to befriend the short-haired old Alyssa and found something very interesting.

“Alyssa dear?” Sue asked sweetly as they sat in the room alone together staring out the window.

“Eh what? Oh. Susan... I’m sorry. I must have drifted off again. How are you?” The old clone muttered.

Sue smiled politely and put her hand on the other woman’s shoulder gently.

“It’s all right dear. You were telling me about the time you were an archeologist.” Sue told her.

Old Alyssa nodded slowly as if not so sure.

“Right, of course. I was brilliant and so beautiful when I was young...” She muttered.

“I know. I knew you then, remember?” Sue asked.

Alyssa shook as if startled.

“Eh what? Oh sorry Susan. I... I get so scattered now...” She mumbled again.

Sue hid her grin. It was probability. Three elderly clones and a 1 in 3 chance of senility in women over 80...

“Alyssa... we were supposed to go outside today weren't we?” Sue asked, holding her breath in hope.

The short-haired old clone looked pensive.

“We were? That doesn't sound right...” She said and Sue deflated but then Alyssa's clone looked at her and smiled.

“We just need to be home before dark... or my mother will get mad at us.” She said with a mischievous grin recalling an earlier time in Alyssa's life. Sue nodded excitedly and put her finger to her lip to signal that they should be quiet. The two old women shuffled out of the room and down the halls of the compound passed the control room.

“Oh... Alyssa. You suggested we should turn my powers back on so that we don't get seen. Remember my invisibility powers.” Sue said hoping she wasn't pressing her luck.

The old scientist wet her lips and then nodded.

“Yes, that's right. Can't have anyone discovering our work down here...” She muttered and shuffled into the control room.

The old woman paused, seemingly daunted by all the devices. She held a crooked finger to her mouth in intense thought and frustration at not being able to remember what she was doing.

“The switch to turn my powers back on Alyssa...” Sue said nervously trying to hurry the daunted old woman along.

The old clone’s eyes started tearing up in frustration as she looked small and overwhelmed at the problem. Sue almost felt sorry for Alyssa that she had a 33% chance of her mind declining like this but then remembered what Alyssa was currently putting her through and her pity quickly evaporated.

“C’mon Alyssa. It was a switch on your hand...” Sue said aggressively looking around for where it might be.

A light went on in the old woman’s head and she shuffled over to another console picking up a device from the tray.

“Ah, here's where I put it.” She said wetting her lips and slowly pushing the button.

Sue immediately went invisible... or almost. Her powers, it seemed, were dulled by age. She ended up turning her legs invisible and left her top half very visible. She tried again and managed to get everything but her hands. She tried a force-field but it drooped and dispersed as if impotent. She shuffled over to short-haired Alyssa.

“Here give me that sweetie...” She said taking the device from the old clone.

“We should be on our way...” Sue added feeling nervous that any of the other Alyssa’s could show up at any moment.

The two old women made it to the elevators and traveled down to the ground floor. Once they got off they were in the lobby of a large building. Pony-tailed old Alyssa happened to be shuffling in, clearly about to relieve her other clone on guard duty when she spotted short-haired Alyssa and Sue. Sue quickly went invisible and luckily managed to get her entire body to not be seen.

“You senile idiot!” The pony-tailed old woman screeched. “You let her escape!” She wailed.

The short-haired Alyssa looked concerned and hurt.

“I...did? I... what was I doing? Did you know that when I was a young girl all the boys used to propose to me...” She rambled.

The other clone glared at her.

“Yes of course I do! We’re the same person!” She yelled and looked around for Sue.

She was nowhere to be seen. She hobbled out the door and looked down the street to see Sue’s wrinkled ass and thighs reappear as they floated disembodied down the street. Sue shuffled as fast as she could through Manhattan streets as she attempted to turn herself fully invisible once again. On 16th street tourists witnessed a pair of crumbled white boots sliding along the sidewalk briskly and in Soho, a frightwig of thin white hair flew along. Business men on Wall St. were greeted with a pair of dangling old women’s tits bouncing like Slinkys down the street.

Finally she made it to the Baxter Building. She attempted to slip-in covertly but the emergency systems tripped when her physical make-up didn’t match her genetic code. This security measure protected the Fantastic Four from evil future versions of themselves, alternate versions of themselves or mutated versions of themselves. Sue’s invisibility fritzed out on her again leaving her entire body visible as she waited with security bots in her slutty outfit. After a bit of time it wasn’t Reed or Ben or Johnny or even Alyssa (thank god) who came down to get her. It was Scott Lang, the Ant-Man and Alex Power, the teenage oldest brother of the Power Pack.

The two young men immediately gasped at the sight of old Sue sitting in her revealing outfit. They did their best to hide their revulsion and be polite. But they were both very clearly disturbed by Sue’s appearance.

“Can we help you ma’am?” Scott asked.

Sue’s heart dropped into her stomach. Never mind the fact that Scott didn’t even recognize her, he was the same age as she was and here he was calling her ma’am.

“Scott! It’s me Sue! I’m alive! I need to see Reed!” She implored him. She realized that her speech was a bit slurred by her lack of teeth.

“And uh maybe if we could get me some dentures...” She mumbled embarrassed.

“Sorry lady but the Fantastic Four aren’t here right now. They’re in outer space...” Alex told her.

Sue shut her eyes in frustration.

“Boys... I’m Sue – Sue Richards. The Invisible Woman... I was aged by Alyssa Moy!” She exclaimed.

The two young men looked at one another and then stopped themselves from bursting out laughing. Scott especially turned from giggling to looking very seriously at Sue.

“That’s not funny ma’am. Sue was a good friend of ours and she passed away very recently... Maybe you saw something on the news. Now we’re going to have to ask you to leave or we’re going to call the authorities...” He said sternly and moved to guide her to the exit.

Sue tried her best to turn invisible again but to no avail.

“Scott Lang! I need to see my husband Reed Richards this minute!” Sue exclaimed, stomping her foot and then wheezing.

The two men looked gravely at her. They then turned away to confer with one another.

“What do you think Alex?” Scott asked.

“I don’t know man. I mean the costume... and she knows everyone’s names.... And even her hair is the exact same style as Mrs. Richards...” Alex said.

Scott nodded. The two men turned back around.

“Okay so my fellow FF member and I talked about your situation and we think we understand what’s going on.” Scott offered with a pleasant smile.  
Sue breathed a sigh of relief.

“You’re clearly a huuuuuge fan of the Invisible Woman and her passing has clearly upset you. What we are going to do is we’re going to call you some help and in the meantime you can come up to the lounge were the actual Fantastic Four sometimes hang out and have breakfast!” He said cheerily.

Sue began to cry. The men assumed that she was really touched by their gesture and led her upstairs feeling like they had done their good deed for the day. An hour later a nursing home director and two orderlies took Sue to a facility upstate. She was given a room next to Louise Grant Mason, the former Blonde Phantom.

Meanwhile in outer space Mr. Fantastic, The Thing, The Human Torch, She-Hulk, The Wasp, Medusa and Alyssa Moy were gathered around the lounge area of their spacecraft.

“I’m sorry Reed, I just can’t accept that she’s gone.” She-Hulk said in frustration.

Ben and Johnny grumbled and left the room, not wanting to continue the conversation.

“Jennifer. I want to believe that too but I’ve done the math. There is no way she could have survived. We have to do what’s best for our family and move on.” Reed Richards explained sadly.

The Wasp piped in.



“But you never found a body... and I mean... not to be funny but her power is the ability to turn invisible.” She said in a tiny voice.

Reed was about to respond but Alyssa put her hand on his arm tenderly and stepped in.

“We think that’s exactly WHY we haven’t found a body. We know she’s dead, we just can’t find her because her remains are permanently invisible...” She explained.

Reed’s eyes began to tear up and he excused himself to go monitor the cockpit.

“Well, when we get back, you will have the full resources of Attilan at your disposal to search for Susan – whether she be alive or dead.” Medusa stated firmly.

“And of course I will rally the Avengers to search for her as well.” The Wasp piped in.

“And I’ve already started my own investigation but I will happily pool my findings and resources with the rest of you and we will solve what happened. I just have a gut feeling that our Susie-Q is alive...” She-Hulk said, putting her arms around the other women in solidarity.

Alyssa bit her lip in thought.

“You know, I think that’s a great idea. And I have some things I think might help with the search. Why don’t you ladies come back to my lab when we get back to earth and I’ll show you what I’ve been working on...” She said and smiled at the beautiful super-heroines.

THE END