We Are to Copulate

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Archive Warnings:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings, Graphic Depictions Of Violence, Major Character Death, Real Person Fiction (RPF)
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Characters:	Soldier Boy (The Boys), Homelander|John (The Boys), Mark Grayson (Invincible), Oliver (Invincible), The Deep|Kevin (The Boys), Firecracker (The Boys), Thragg (Invincible), Debbie (Invincible), Thula (Invincible), Kregg (Invincible)
Additional Tags:	sorry tag wrangler im giving new tags lol, main ship anissa and soldier boy, sex with an audience, Satire, Crackship, Shitfic, Abortion, Ocean Sex, Crossover, Alternate Universe, Major and Minor Character Death, i forgot i will add more tags when i remember what tags i put to ao3 when ao3 comes back, do NOT share to ai ok this is for the eyes of human, if ai neural networks see this rather than humans biological neural networks ill crash out, i will cut ur toes and put em on a cake and force u to eat it (edgar allen poe ref), no rape, it shocked me that some people were expecting rape on this fic, First Fic In This Fandom, FIRST FIC IN BOTH FANDOMS IT IS POSTED TO OMG, Alternate Universe - Modified Canon
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by swanflora

Summary

viltrumites are depauperate, Anissa shall give birth to 100000000 babies to fix this. First, she needs a baby daddy

human genes are bs compared to the heroic strong transcendent everlasting INVINCIBLE genes of viltrumites

what about, humans on an alternative earth with compound v? subpar but managable

anissa wants soldier boy from compound v universe to be her baby daddy cuz hes the strongest and most daddiest man ever

Notes

ouuu shiii u clicked this good boy/girl/wtv u wanna be called by

now read this kittens

Chapter 1: lets find anissa's dada

TIKI TIKI TIKI TIIII MATATA MATA KIIIII

Angstroms levy's hips move with such an enchanting extraordinary amount of motion, that Jared Padalecki's hips when he had a tissue box filled with balls strapped on him can not even compete. Angstrom's butt jiggles like jelly, as he has been hitting those butt workouts more than an insecure flat butted teen girl. He has the most juiciest butt to ever butt. In fact, his mind thinks about killing Invincible and making his butt fatter than his brobdingnagian leaking noodle head/brain thingy. The chap has only fulfilled one of those goals.

He snorts in some cocaine, that is literally what allows him to do these crazy ass butt work outs. He looks crazier than Tony Montana with cocaine on his nose. Angstrom twerks more with those cheeks moving as fluidly as water balloons. No ass can compete with Angstrom's.

"Angstrom."

Angstrom's butt stops shaking due to twerking; it jiggles as he straightens his posture and turns around to see the creature that has disrupted Angstrom's very very very very very secret coping mechanism.

"I believe this is the second time you have come to this earth?" Angstroms tries to be non chalant but the fuck literally has cocaine on his nose, and his eyes are red. So red that he created this line: when Angstrom's eyes are run, red.

"Both times I have met homosexual males." Anissa replies, her face scrunched up in disgust at how monkey-like his actions are. Anissa is almost forming a thought, she is so close. However, Viltrum's Darwin was weak (physically as his muscles were like a mix of raw and boiled noodles).

"What is it that you want?" Angstrom queries, sitting on an extravagant throne made of the alternate universe Invincibles corpses. However, it seems he is sitting on two corpulent balls that rest on a throne.

"The humans in this universe are utterly pathetic." Anissa seethes, eyeing Angstrom's prized throne in disgust, "I need you to take me to a universe where there is a strong human man who is worthy to breed with me and my superior genes."

Angstrom lets out a laugh that sounds like poverty, "And why would I do that?"

With her quintessential posture and a glare that has made General Kregg pee his pants (that is how he realized he likes golden shower kink), Anissa walks over to Angstrom, "Because, in a split second, I can merely use my hand to squish your head into a pasta that the French cannot out do."

"Italians." Angstrom corrects. He shifts his posture just the slightest, yet the two "balls" he sits on jiggle, causing him to go up and down like an elevator. (Fun fact, Angstrom's favorite

pick up line is: Are you an elevator? Because I wanna go up and down in you. (That is how he bagged Mark Grayson in an alternative universe)).

“Do not test me.” Anissa grits out like a strict mommy (Apologise for this hideous disgraceful typo I meant to type mother) scolding her offspring she currently yearns for.

“Okay.” Angstrom replies as his fingers tap on the ledge of his throne that happens to be where Invincible's eyes are. Instead of tapping, his finger thrusts itself into Invincible’s eye. Blood squirts all over his finger (this is the closest he had to make someone squirt for him). Angstom halts his ponders and looks at Anissa square in the eye, “I have a universe where there is a man named Rafe Cameron. He is a real hot head. He drowned and shot his own sister. ”

“That is a very Viltrum thing to do.” Anissa responds as she hides how impressed she is with Rafe, “Take me to him. Now.”

“I forgot.” Angstrom winces that causes some parts of his brain to bulge as if they were veins, “Thula is currently procreating with him. Apparently she likes them blonde.”

Anissa grits her teeth out with her eyes bulging like Rafe’s dick for Thula, “Either you take me to this Rafe or you find me a better man.”

Angstrom looks up above as his big juicy brain cannot handle this large amount of thinking, “There is Frank Ghallager.” He looks back at Anissa, “He is very persistent and full of perseverance, consider him a roach that never dies.”

“Can he live more than 80 to 100 years?” Anissa queries, holding her chin up high, like her standards.

“Well, there is only one Frank Ghallager remaining in every single universe. He is currently 65 years old. The rest of him died at either 67 or 69 years of age.”

Anissa’s face churns in disgust, “He is more unimpressive than the humans of this universe."

“True,” Angstom nods his head, “Due to all his drinking and drugs, his sperm’s quality must be horrendous. Yet he breeds like a rabbit.”

Anissa rolls her eyes at what she considers a disgrace in front of her, “Find me someone muscular, strong, evil, and old.”

Angstom smirks, “Old you say?” It seems his fat brain is finally producing the thoughts a fat brain is expected to produce, “How does 106 years old work?”

Anissa holds her chin up high, as she looks down upon Angstrom, “Tell me about this man.”

“This is the only universe where humans have created a serum called compound V. When a human is administered with compound V, they get super human powers and are called supes.”

Anissa raises an eyebrow as she intently looks at Angstrom, “So, the humans here are retards?”

“I do not think you should say this word on earth. Humans will be offended.” Angstrom responds, furrowing his almost non-existent diamond eyebrows.

“I do not think you should let people see your head. Humans will need therapy.” Anissa retorts with practically spit flying out of her mouth.

Angstrom’s nose flares up, whereas Anissa is unfazed.

“I am being patient with you, Angstrom. Many Viltrumites do not like and do not tolerate repeating themselves.” Anissa’s posture is still as perfect as a statue as she practically scolds Angstrom, “Tell me about this man.”

“He has the most superb version of compound V that makes him immortal. He is killable, but it is unknown how to kill him.” Angstrom replies like an obedient puppy that he wishes Invincible was to him.

“What are his superhuman powers?” Anissa asks, hiding how pleased she is with his man.

“He has super strength and durability. However, you are probably stronger. He does have this interesting radioactive blast that can kill humans and make supes into regular humans.”

“Are the powers genetic?” Anissa questions.

“Yes.” Angstrom replies, “He has a son that shoots lasers out of his eyes. However, they cannot compete with you Viltrumites regardless of the powers they have.”

“Take me to this man that probably looks like a wrinkly old raisin with darkened mold spots on it.” Anissa demands as her heart rate has increased.

“He actually looks 30 years old.” Angstrom replies, “A perk of his powers is he does not age.”

“He has some interesting qualities.” Anissa admits.

“Perfect.” Angstrom smirks, he opens up one of his puke green portals.

“When I am pregnant, I expect you to bring me back to this earth.” Anissa spits out of Angstrom, as she creeps closer to the open portal.

“It is a deal.” Angstrom replies.

Anissa heads to the open portal as she puts one leg in it. She halts and turns to Angstrom, “What is his name?”

“Soldier Boy.”

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