

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

By Neo Mint City

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

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Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

Table of Contents

	Story	
Dagon Died & the World Changed	4
Patrol	5
Payback	8
About the Author	12
Links	13
Released Stories	13

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

Dagon Died & the World Changed

Last year Ben's watch was shattered when we killed Dagon, She never got a different one. Azmuth never contacted us. I say she now when I talk about my dweeb cousin because Dagon's plan was to feminize the males and bimboize us females. He would pacify us all and conquer the planet. The plan was coming to a climax when we won.

Two things happened of importance when the monster exploded: 1) Only 75 percent of us changed back, Ben was not one of them. My body stayed voluptuous, my mind returned to me. I love my new 38 DD breasts. 2) Dagon's body melted into thousands of heads with tentacles and wings. They have been a problem ever since. 3) Everyone is a lot hornier than before. That or I just notice everyone having sex more, I'm pretty sure it's the first one though.

It shattered the Plumbers, Grandpa is a shallow husk of himself, turned alcoholic and drug addict. The Rust Bucket is in the same shape as Grandpa. She is up on blocks in a small trailer court outside of Las Vegas. Kevin went missing six months before the Dagon crisis.

Aliens live in the open now, you can find them in almost every neighborhood, they're better than us humans. Some are even trying to help the Fems and Bims.

Three months ago I received a package, it was my birthday. My eighteenth. I ripped open the small box. The present attacked me. Ben found me passed out on the floor of the Rust Bucket after his shift at Tito's Strip Club & Casino. I was wearing a medical-style face mask and nothing else. It felt like there was an enormous cock down my throat. Ben claimed the white fluid on my chest was from the alien device, he said he had seen it come out of his Omnitrix the first time he had put it on. As we tried to figure it out, one of us touched a button and I transformed. Once complete I was a female version of Wildmutt. I later learned it blocked and drained nearly all my magic using the energy to power the transformations. I could only do simple tricks, even then I

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

had to focus hard and really want it. After the transformation ended I woke up with the Domi-Matrix deep in my ass, it kept me constantly aroused. Always vibrating.

Now I fight crime; underground alien smuggling rings, alien abductions the aliens are the ones getting kidnapped, bounty hunters, rednecks, governments 'research scientists' and goons, mafia/yakuza, and other aliens. Basically, anyone looking to commit crimes or cause havoc.

“Grandpa, Ben! I am going on patrol.” Gwen Tennyson shouted as she stepped to the ground from the R.V.’s door. Her tits giggled in her tight high-cut V-neck shirt. The dark blue top fits well with her pastel blue yoga pants. Both are a size too small for her.

Slurred words came back from the driver's seat, “Be back by dinner time.”

It was past ten already. Ben was passed out in his bunk, ass up like he was waiting for someone. He had been dancing all day at Tito’s. No answer came from him.

“Sure.” Gwen pulled a nipple to distract herself from the vibrating in her pussy. It helped a little as the Domi-Matrix continued its constant vibrations.

Battle-Car roared to life and she sped off. The car was only half finished, she was still modding the vehicle. She had rebuilt and upgraded it between her shifts at Tito’s and fighting crime. The car didn’t even have half the functions of Rust Bucket, in its prime. Gwen’s dancing at the club paid for the car and food. Ben’s dancing paid for Grandpa’s drugs and alcohol.

Patrol

Battle-Car roars into the parking lot as two goons are pushing an alien into a casino van. She wasn’t even ten minutes from the trailer court. *Mafia goons, up to no good as usual*, she thought.

Grasping an object in the backseat and jumping out of the car, Gwen yells, “STOP! Let them go!”

One goon runs. The other continues shoving the alien into the van. Gwen hits the remaining goon with a broken component from the Rust Bucket. A kind of pipe. As the goon falls prone to the ground the alien shrieks and runs off. She begins turning to look for the other goon.

“Oh Gwen.” a voice calls out behind her.

Charmcaster, a.k.a. Hope pushes her into the casino’s van. Gwen’s calves struck the bumper causing her to fall to her back. Hope’s magic jerked out the Domi-Matrix before it could absorb her power, tearing Gwen’s pastel blue yoga pants. The alien tool lands on a shrubbery, near a tiny path to the sidewalk. Magical cuffs wrapped around Gwen's wrists and ankles. The hero was pulled into the dark van as a ballgag formed.

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

“I’ve been waiting a long time for this whore.”

“Rin-ric urr Wrich, ir ran racc rennyringjurr rav RRitcc.” Translation, “Bring it you bitch, I can take anything you have, Hope!” the magical cuffs on her wrist floated her into the air. Arms straining and spread out, she could almost touch the walls of the van.

“I bet you even want it.” Charmcaster pulled the doors closed behind her. Her hands glowed as she cast. As the light faded a third glow formed lower on her body. Obscured by her clothes. She began pulling at buttons and zippers.

Hope’s purple-tipped hair tickled Gwen’s face as the magic-user leaned over her. Hope’s naked lean physique was covered in shadows from the purple light emitting from betwixt her legs.

Her ankle held at a ‘V’ shape, lower than her arms. Gwen felt a touch of pressure unfold her lips. Pressing on her hood. Her breath quickened. With every little movement, her body betrayed her with tingles of euphoria.

“Ummm.” She moaned.

Hope’s fingertips savored and pulled the fabric covering Gwen's heaving chest. Crushing the stretchable maternal into Gwen’s tits she spoke.

“I’m gonna fuck you senseless. Leave you here to escape in a few hours, but before you can I will have fucked little Ben’s brains out. Making him mine. Your pussy will ache for me at family gatherings. You’ll watch as I jerk him off under the table from across the room. Your pussy caged and tormented by this magic cock. Oh! And the little toy of yours will never fit in your pussy again. My spell is quite sealing. Gwen, you’ll be trapped with a bikini of magic and this cock in you until you die of old age.”

The dark blue fabric tore as Charmcaster ripped the top free, exposing both of Gwen’s large breasts. The rush of the cool air sends goose bumps along her flesh, nipples form stone points.

“Uck urr Orpp. urr ranrt reak e, thr wreb ills rverr vver urr!” translation, “Fuck you Hope, you can't break me, the dweeb will never love you!”

“You're not lucky anymore.” She licked Gwen’s cheek, “OH! Or are you!? Whatever this cock feels I feel and you're very wet.”

The round end spread lips further apart, now reaching only an inch in. “Eww ric nnnghhh!” Gwen moaned through the gag.

Hope let a huge glob of drool fall from her black lips onto the gag. She trailed more along Gwen’s chin, neck, and chest. She let the final drop strike her victim's right pink nipple. The drop nestled itself, areola and nipple hugging it. Cat like she lunged and bit the other nipple. Hard and fast she played with the point of the mammary gland. Tightening her jaws as she rolled her teeth over it.

“UUch! Ardrrr urr slrrt Ew arn trrrk ert” Translation, “Fuck! Harder you slut, I can take it!”

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

“I fucking knew you would love it, I haven’t even penetrated you yet. Too bad I didn’t think to bring needles, we could have had matching piercings.” Hope whispers, after she moved to and bit Gwen’s right ear lobe.

Hope wrapped one hand around Gwen’s neck and braced herself on the van with her other. Her hips extended, fast. The magical cock dove along Gwen’s vaginal walls. Stopping only at her womb.

“Cuh-merm-mering! Ughh! Gerr ummmmm! auug!” No translation needed.

Hope spit into Gwen’s ear as she forced her head to the side. Her tongue fluttered across the ear’s lobe plunging in and spreading sticky saliva. “I bet you miss this already.” She pulled her hips up, the cock sliding out along the contracting walls.

“AUrrgger... auhhgg! eher!”

Gwen arched her back lifting her hips, Hope kept her at a distance, only the tip of the cock in.

“Tell me you love it! Bitch!” She thrust deep.

“FGNH! NNGHH! Erss uck! Fuaa-aahh” Translation, “FGNH! NNGHH! Yes, fuck! Yes! Fuaa-aahh.”

Hope began slamming her hips into Gwen, the slamming sound made her smile. Whenever she thought Gwen was enjoying herself too much she would bite her nipple and roll it on her teeth. Several bites later she paused.

Did she? That bitch just orgasmed from that, Hope thought. She bit down on Gwen’s other nipple.

“Fuaa-aahh!!”

“Fuck’n whore, you’re loving this.” She whispered into the other’s ear.

“Uuck urr! Ess hraat thss.” Translation, “Fuck you! I hate this.”

Hope spat on her face. Grabbing both of Gwen’s nipples she jammed her hips towards her prey; the cock dove into her victim’s eager cunt. Her pace was rampant and frenzied with each of Gwen’s body-shaking orgasms.

Gwen was on her fifth orgasm when Charmcaster pulled away. The cock was still buried deep within her. Ribbons of magical energy moved across her hips. Forming a web of underwear. Pulling taut she felt the magical cock lodge itself deeper as the new underwear pinched her skin. Charmcaster was already pulling on her pants.

“Enjoy yourself, Gwen. That cock will fuck you for hours. Without your magic or that fake Omnitrix, you’ll be helpless. Remember, you’re not even a real sorceress. You’re barely an idiot savant!” She pulled on her long jacket not bothering with a shirt. “I’ll tell Ben you said, ‘Hi,’ while I’m sucking his cock.” She slammed the doors. She rubbed her pussy as she walked to the Battle-Car.

“Urr wrronnt torrrc rim. E-ll grr free ahr strop urr, War!” Translation, “You won’t touch him. I’ll get free and stop you, whore!”

The web-like underwear kept pulling and pushing on the cock. Driving it in and out of her. The first orgasm came seconds after Hope left.

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

“GU UUH. gu uuhhhh...” Translation, moans.

The constant grind of the cock, the underwear wrapping around her wide hips, and the wiggling ribbons riding down her buttcrack like a g-string made her cum again.

“Ang! Whaert! Augah! Aaugah! ...Aah!”

Another orgasm rocked her body, the third since Hope left her half floating, held by magic cuffs “aug... uugh. ...auh-gh!” Gwen’s mind cleared as she bit on the ballgag, just long enough for a thought to form.

Fuck, if only I had the Domi-Matrix, she thought, wait if I don’t have it... do I have... Magic flares to life. She was free in seconds. Her cuffs fell off as she spit the gag out. Landing she rolled to her feet. Gwen reached between her legs pulling at the underwear. The cock refused to move as she pulled on it. The intensity building in her loins continued.

Shoving the van's rear doors open, she scans the parking lot for her Domi-Matrix. Her eyes catch on a dildo a few feet away. Her legs still quivering from orgasmic bliss she moves toward it.

“CUMMI-IN’~! CUMMIII-ING~FUUcckkk!” The pleasure and the trembling coming from her loins dropped Gwen to her knees. Stopped by another orgasm her hand creeps out searching. The Domi-Matrix was inches away laying on a shrubbery. Recovering, she presses the pink and mint neon dildo with its thick veins, and multiple lumps all adorning its surface to the magical one. Nothing happens.

“Fuck.” She shoves the device into her mouth. Expanding it slides down to her stomach. She starts running, running for home. A pink and mint neon medical mask wraps around her face. Hugging her ears. The selector dial is faintly visible.

Give me clothes of some kind, she targets her thoughts at the Domi-Matrix.

Her mouth, throat, and entrance to her stomach vibrate with acknowledgments. Her skin is tickled as a bikini matching the Domi-Matrix creeps across her flesh. Gwen starts pulling off her tattered shirt and yoga pants as she runs to save her cousin.

She felt a war on her hips, the Domi-Matrix was trying to remove the cock’s underwear and replace it with a bikini bottom of its own. With both the cock and the Domi-Matrix in her she felt the building orgasms slow. Ribbons from each tugged and pulled on her hips and ass. Gwen still stopped twice on her run to orgasm as the fight jerked and twisted the cock in her.

Payback

Charmcaster slowed the car and parked far for the trailer court; she did not want to alert Ben or the old man to ‘Gwen’s’ return. She didn’t notice her pussy was dripping, the thought of finally having Tennyson all to herself. Leaving the car behind.

Charmcaster half crouched, half jogged through the trees and bushes.

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

Lights ahead of her she slowed and looked around. A minute later she began moving to the stupid R.V. that had ruined her plans and caused her trouble over the years.

Charmcaster was crouching in the bushes, the old RV with Ben in it 500 yards ahead. Leaning against a large boulder, her hand resting on its cool surface, she searched for any residents of the trailer court, any late-night parties.

Alright, looks clear. Now, just sneak in. Disarm any traps they have set up and wake Ben up with a blowjob. Then ride him all night until he is mine, she thought. She moved from the rock.

“Hey! Bitch!”

Five steps from the boulder, Charmcaster turns toward the voice.

Gwen punches her in the jaw. Hope hits the ground as Gwen dials for the right alien for the job. Her body warps and grows. Light orange fur surrounds swelling bones and muscles. A pressure pushes on the magic cock, the sealing straps begin snapping. Hope’s magic cock flops onto the ground as a red cock with a larger bulge midshaft grows. With the occasional mint-colored lightning bolt zig-zag in her new fur, her new form was complete.

Perfect Wildmutt and his red cock, she thinks. *Shit! I could have fucked this up if it had given me the female form!*

The Domi-Matrix slides through the fur. It tightens around her neck forming a collar. Gwen; Wildmutt now places one paw, then the other on Hope’s arms. Pinning her down. With care, she uses her jaws to rip away Hope’s long jacket and her pants.

“What??” Hope asked, coming too. She felt chilly. Warmth breaths washed over her. *Oh that’s nice,* she thought. *Wait!?*

A hot long object landed on her ass.

Mustering enough magic to trigger telepathy Gwen thought, *‘I enjoyed your cock. You get to enjoy mine until the sun rises.’*

Trying to stand, her arms pinned, Charmcaster’s ass raises into the air. Ready to breed. Wildmutt’s hot cock slides along her pale ass. The tip rested on her taint.

“Gwen! Don’t. Wwe can talk about this.”

The mutt’s cock twitched and slapped pussy.

“Ai! Aiih!” *Ok, maybe one time. That thing is huge,* she thought. Her face was shoved into the ground. The beast’s cock split her open. The large ball near its root was prying at her lips.

“HYY... Yaa. AH. ohh... AH. Ahh!”

‘I can hear your thoughts,’ Gwen thought, *‘Wildsmutt’s cock drives for hours.’* She lowers her large jaws. The mutt’s large rough tongue landed on Hope’s lower back. Gwen dragged it up to the villain’s shoulder blades before retracing the mutt’s hips.

Gwen started with short rapid movements. As soon as Hope loosed up she thrust hard, harder than before. The large ball spread Hope further. Her lips closed around it.

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

“Ang! Wait! Aah! Aaah! I... Aah!”

Wildmutt matched her every moan with grunts of his own.

When she recovered Hope tried to shout “Fuck me! Fuck me Gwen!” It came out as a moan.

Gwen begins returning Hope's favor, with earnest, long thrusts of her alien cock. A loud slapping sound accompanied each thrust. Hope was driving back onto the ground every time she was filled with the alien mutt's red cock.. She smiles as moans escape Hope's lips and her mind. Gwen picked up the tempo enjoying the squeezing along her alien dick as orgasms started shaking Hope's willowy body.

It wasn't long before immense globs of drool dripped out of the mutt's mouth. They landed on Hope's neck and shoulders. Some oozed down to her breasts dripping to the earth below. Most of the drool ran down her back into her ass crack. She felt the wetness drip along her pussy lips. With each thrust, she felt more drool saturate her body.

“Hoooh! Ahhhh... I... I... I...m fu-cummiing!”

As the earth below them turned to mud Hope's feet began sinking and sliding around with each thrust from the alien above her. Pinned arms, face, and hair quickly become caked in mud. Frantically she searched for a purchase to use to aid in escape with her feet. Any solid surface. One foot landed on a moss-covered rock. A moment later she found a second one. Pushing off both rocks her ass raises higher into the air. Her face drove into the earth more. It was three long thrusts later that Hope realized she was bracing herself on Wildmutt's rear paws. Between the movements of the alien cock she began to understand, she had made it easier for Gwen and Wildmutt to split her with the alien cock. Her body shook with a powerful orgasm as she realized she would not be getting away from Gwen and her payback.

“Uunn... Ai... oohhh mmmmer... ahh!” *Shit, I'm starting to like this*, she thought.

Gwen's Wildmutt form ravaged Hope for hours. Drilling her with its cock shaft and large ball. It had been well past midnight when she had caught up to her in the woods. As the hero dished out punishment the moon set and the sun began to rise in front of the two.

A wolf-like howl echoed through the woods. Wildmutt's claws dug into the earth, its rear hips flexing driving into Hope's ass, hard. The large red cock buried deep within her throbbed. Its alien seed spurt into her six times. She orgasmed, shaking and trembling as fluid filled her. She felt the mutt's cum spray out of her pussy. Dipping and running down her legs. Hope passed out, collapsing into the mud made from the alien mutt's drool.

The orgasm used the last of her time, Gwen felt her body shrinking changing back to herself. The orange fur turned to skin; arms and legs returned to human proportions. She was on all fours, her hands and feet covered in alien drool mud.

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

Hope lying on the ground ahead of her was covered in dark mud and drool. Her long white hair was now filthy and brown. Cum oozed out of her enlarged hole dripping onto the forest floor. Mixing with the mud, She twitched once and a large glob bubbled and plopped to the ground.

“That was fun, let’s do it again sometime. Don't be a sore loser.” Searching through the remains of shredded clothing Gwen frowned, nothing was salvageable. ‘Fuck, now I got to sneak home naked.’ Seeing the Rust Bucket far ahead of her didn't feel any better about running through the trailer court in her birthday suit.

The Domi-Matrix would only provide her with one ‘uniform’ a day. Its choice, its design. She was out of luck if she transformed or the clothes were ruined.

A light purple glow caught her attention. The magical cock Hope had fucked her with lay on the ground next to the two naked women. Gwen shoves it into Hope's used pussy. It vibrates and begins sealing itself around her. Hope convulses on the ground as an orgasm racks her slender frame.

Gwen begins walking through the trees and bushes for home. She feels the Domi-Matrix slide into her ass this time. Reaching into her depths. The morning sun washes her naked body.

“God, I hope I can get inside before anyone sees me.”

The End...

By Neo Mint City

2023

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

About the Author

What is Neo Mint City? Neo Mint City is a fictional city on a fictional Earth. NMC enjoys writing fun and provocative stories and sharing them with you.

The city is part of a world of interconnected stories. They happen in... you guessed it, Neo Mint City. You can enjoy each NMC storyline as a stand-alone or as a whole. Plus thrilling tales of supporting characters from the mainlines.

NMC also writes non-canon tales. Molly and Jonny's adventures are non-canon to NMC. We have considered adding them to the canon world and may do so in the future if the right story comes along. For now you can enjoy them in their stand alone series. Jonny's Turn is next up.

Thank you for reading my story. I appreciate you taking the time to read my spicy words. Truly you are awesome!

Sticky regards,
Neo Mint City

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix

Links

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Free Tier Available

Released Stories:

As of 10/13/2023

Citizen Tier and above:

Legends of the Forgotten Idols: Katy Kent and the Cinnabar Maiden
(*NMC Prequel, Original Story*)

Ahsoka Tano Dreams of a Temple (*FanFic, Full Version*)

Syd's Hookup (*NMC, Original Story, Oct. 13th Release*)

Free Stories:

Draculas & Dragons Chapter One: Mist Travelers (*Crossover, FanFic*)

Jewel in the Air, A Neighborly Affair (*Original Story*)

Gwen Tennyson and the Domi-Matrix (*FanFic*)

Ahsoka Tano Dreams of a Temple (*FanFic, Free Version*)

Molly's Initiative (*Original Story*)

Spider-boi: Okay, Let's Cum One More Time (*FanFic*)

Golden Stag (*Original Story, Fantasy*)

Released Free as a Thank You to All Supporters

Molly's Initiative: Jonny's Turn (*Sequel, Original Story*)

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