

Molly's Initiative: Jonny's Turn

By Neo Mint City

Molly's Initiative: Jonny's Turn

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All characters in this story are at least 18 years old

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Molly's Initiative: Jonny's Turn

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End of Session

The party cheered as the gnoll king died. All the other hyena-like monsters fled. Joben and Tresrilla chased them to the bottom of the mound that the village's huts had been built on top of. By then the gnolls were long gone. The group was still dividing up the loot when Chase, their DM, started rolling dice.

A war party of orcs charged at them from the far side of the earth mound. Ten orcs riding dire wolves each swing a weapon as they ride right for the small party of heroes. That is where Chase left them hanging. Ending the session with plans to play again next week.

Of the original group only Sarah hadn't made it, she was still taking finals. Peter only showed up because they set up a laptop so he could play from his new apartment on the East Coast. Tylor was 20 minutes late as usual. Samuel had brought Brook and Robin. The two girls had come to the last six sessions. Normally they bothered Jonny the whole time. Chase and Pete were sure Sam hadn't figured out they were only being nice to him so they could flirt with Jonny. Jonny hadn't ever paid them attention unless they asked about the rules. Now he only had eyes for Molly. And weirdly enough Molly was actually interested in Jonny.

Molly and Jonny were the first to slip off. Jonny said he had to work in the morning and Molly didn't want to walk home alone. In the past, Molly made sure little Jonny made it home safely at the request of his mother. Brook and Robin left almost immediately after the two, Sam on their heels. That left Chase, Pete, and Ty laughing at the situation.

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Slushies

Three figures moved in the shadows along the side of the building. All three are hidden behind a dumpster and stack of palettes. Just around the corner from the front entrance to the brightly lit DD's Convenience Store. One on her knees. One holding a tray of three slushies. The other watched the first one's head bob.

Samuel lowered his hand to Brook's head. With his other hand, he reached for Robin's ass. She moved away.

Brook changed her tempo as she slid her tongue on the underside of his cock.

"Ya, just like that Brook." His hand ran through her shoulder-length curly brown hair.

Brook's head bobbed back and forth along Sam's eight-inch cock. She would depththroat him all the way to his base. Her red gloss lipstick leaves a ring on his cock. Sam's thin cock makes it easy for Brook. His curly black hairs tickled her nose and she would pull back. Lick and sucking his tip like a lollipop before throating him again. She was even considering asking him if she could try sucking him off for a whole day sometime.

Robin punched Sam in the arm, "So who was she?"

"Who?"

"You know who, that girl. The one that was all over Jonny. Milly?" Robin sucked on her Minty DD's Slushy. Her face was full of frustration.

"Molly?" He asked. His eyes closed as Brook continued sucking his cock. She was at his base again. Her tongue wiggled under his shaft.

"Molly, whatever." She threw an angry pout at him.

"Mol's been in the group forever. She just got back from college." he gripped the back of Brook's head as she sucked his cock. "Keep sucking, I'm close."

Brook's bobbed as she throated Samuel. Her hands gripped his ass.

Robin punched him again, "So why were they all over each other?"

"Well... even back when Jonny was skinny he was always chasing her around. I guess he finally caught her." Sam shrugged.

"Fuck! You said you could get him for us." Robin said, "You're not getting a blowjob from me today."

Brook was bobbing faster. She wasn't playing with his cockhead anymore. Only throating him as quickly as she could.

"Ohhh fuccc! Ohh!!" Sam moaned. His ass clenched in her grip as her mouth and throat ran his length.

This thin long cock pulsed. Hot gooey semen dripped down her throat. Pulling back she took the second and third load in her mouth.

"Fuck ya, Brook. I love your mouth." Letting go of her head Sam turned to Robin. His long skinny dick slipped out of Brook's mouth and pointed up at Robin, still hard.

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Robin punched him again. Her other hand pushed her long straight hair back from her face. She gnawed on her lip as she tried not to look at his cock. Samuel Meadows' slim cock was perfect for sucking. Skinny enough it was easy to deepthroat without gagging. But she really wanted Jonathan Wells.

Brook stood up cum drooling out of her mouth. She turned to Robin and smiled. Her olive skin glowed with a sheen of sweat. Her lips and chin were covered in drool and cum.

Robin rolled her eyes and leaned in for her share. They loved swapping cum more than sucking dick. Sam, they had learned, could cum twice before going soft. If one held the cum as the other sucked they could share twice as much. Pulling a drink for the carry tray she shoved Sam's full pineapple slushy into his hands. 'You better drink all of that.' Her glossy pink lip kissed Brook's as they shared the cum.

Inside DD's Convenience Dani frowns. The two girls left the boy with his cock out on the security camera. It looked like he could have gone again as he shoved his cock into his pants and chased after them. She pulled her hand out of her panties and went to stock the sodas.

The Tree

"Robin and Brook seemed nice." Molly baited.

"Oh, those two? They were okay today. But they normally ask me for help with everything. Sam started bringing them last month. They're nice. But they need help with everything." He laughed. "I'm not sure if Robin even knows what a d8 is."

I bet she does, Molly thinks, her eyes jumping to the d8 hidden in Jonny's jeans. She said, "Well how about if you pull out your long sword and see if you can roll a crit?"

"In the middle of the street?"

Molly laughed and kept walking. *No dragon is a better name for his beast*, she thought.

Walking under the streetlight the three blocks back to their homes passed quickly. A little after 2 a.m. the streets were quiet and empty. The early summer air was cool. But warm enough not to need a jacket.

Jonny groped Molly's ass as she opened the gate at the far side of the yard from her house. The lights from the back of the house and the street scarcely shone on this corner of Molly's backyard.

Lifting the latch Molly bit her lip as she felt her ass squeezed. She began walking to the crabapple tree. A large tire swing hung from one side. Molly wiggled her ass a little more than she had been as she felt his gaze on her.

'Hey, Molly.' Jonny whispered as he grabbed both of her hips and spun her around. Pressing her to the tree. His tongue found hers as they kissed.

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After a minute Molly reached up to his solid chest. She pushed them both away from the tree. She said, "I don't want to get my clothes dirty."

"If you didn't have clothes on they couldn't get dirty." He slipped her sweatpants off her butt and pulled her firmly into him as he kissed her. His lips wrapped and pulled on her lower lip.

'You're a bad boy, Jonathan Wells.' She pushed him back a step. She wiggled her hips and her pulled crop top hoodie off as her sweats fell to her ankles. Setting the hoodie on a low branch Molly wiggles her tits and hips at Jonny as she pulled off her henley tank top. Each of her b-cup breasts bounced invitingly as they fell out of the shirt.

Jonny gripped his cock through his indigo jeans. His girth was already halfway to his knee. The denim outlined his cock as it held his little dragon captive. Molly continued removing her clothes as he squeezed his fattening cock. His lopsided smile aimed right at her bouncing tits and small pink nipples.

Stepping out of her sweats Molly placed them and her tank top on the branch with her hoodie. Looking at Jonny she could see his cock pushing its way down his jeans. The streetlights provide just enough light. She decided to give him a little show.

Each hand slowly encased her breasts. She pinched and pulled on her nipples until they were hard. Chewing on her lower lip she flicks each of her nipples. His eyes jumped back and forth over her body. Molly smiled, his cock was bulging in the jeans. Three-quarters of the way to his left knee. Turning to the side Molly slid her hands down to her red lace panties. Bending over she was tickled by the soft fabric as it trailed down her legs.

Flexing both calves she lifted her legs and ass upward. Then she slipped the red lace panties under her new light-blue Cariuma knit sneakers. Stepping out of the panties she turned to Jonny and slowly straightened up. Rubbing her fingers along her body from her legs to her breasts.

Leaning back to the tree she rests her ass on the trunk. She spread her legs apart, naked with only her hidden white no-show socks and light blue sneakers. Molly licks her lips as she stares at his hand pulling on his cock.

"You think you can pull that little dragon out and fuck me senseless?"

Jonny doesn't move towards her. He releases his cock and crosses his arms. He just smiles at her. His naked dream girl. If he wasn't about to fuck her this would have been his newest fantasy to jerk off to. Molly Tompkins naked, standing under a tree at night asking him to fuck her.

Fine, you can win this one, Molly thought. She pushed off the tree.

Molly was reaching for Jonny's cock. His hands grabbed her face and pulled her to his. Kissing Molly he held her until she relaxed. He reached down one hand, squeezing her ass. His other hand caressed her breast.

'AHH.. aha!' Molly moaned into Jonny's mouth as pulled on her nipple.

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Releasing the kiss Jonny stopped caressing her breast and slid his hand up to her neck. Turning her head he whispered into her ear, 'I want you to bend down, pull out my cock and give it a long kiss.'

Molly felt her honey pot twitch as he held her neck and whispered. She almost came. 'Ya.. yes..' she half whispered, half moaned.

She didn't move.

'Now.'

A chill ran through her body as she started reaching for his belt. His strong hand guided her down. Unbuckling Jonny's belt and freeing his little dragon Molly smiled as she pulled his pants to his shoes.

His white linen shirt clung to his muscles as he pulled it off. Tossing it the light shirt floated to the ground just missing the clothing hanging from the tree.

His fingers ran through her short pixie cut. Opening her mouth Molly kissed the end of his nine-inch cock. Her new dragon. Engulfing his head with her lips she ran her tongue along the underside of Jonny's corona. The bumps along his cock's ridge tickled her tongue. She was rewarded with a fat globule of salty precum

'Good girl.' He whispered.

Two firm hands grabbed her arms and pulled Molly to her feet. His cock slipped from her lips and tapped her right breast as she raised up. A slimy trail of saliva glistened on her pale skin from where his head touched her breast.

With one swift movement, he wrapped his left hand around both of her tiny wrists and spun her to face the tree. The heat from his cock pressed on her inner thigh. She felt his strong grip pull her to him. The warmth of his breath sent a chill through her all the way to her honey pot. A thick stream of ecstasy dripped down her leg.

The next second she was bent over. Her hand gripping the trunk of the tree. A log rested on her ass cheeks. She felt a hot drop strike the center of her lower back.

Fuck, his dick reaches that far? She thought.

Pulling back his hips Jonny dragged his cock along Molly's ass cheeks. When his head was the only part touching her he began groping her ass and groin. His fingers were soaked in seconds. Sliding his hand between her cheeks Jonny smeared Molly's juices along his cock.

"Ahh yah!" Molly moaned as Jonny's fingers roughly brushed along her starfish. Her anus tightened at the touch. Then his hand was gone from between her ass cheeks. She rolled her lip between her teeth as she felt his sticky cockhead part her ass cheeks. Molly smiled as his little dragon parted her honey pot's lips. His strong hand drifted away from between her legs as his head was engulfed by her honey pot's lips

Fuck ya, he thought. Molly's pussy was trying to pull him in deeper as he stood there with just his tip in her. With one hand on her ass, he held her from pushing back onto his cock. His right hand dripping with pussy juices pressed into her lower back. Forcing her to lift her ass and flex all of her muscles to stay standing.

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Leaning part way down, he whispered, 'Mol, ask.. No. Bag me for it.'

His cock twitched. He almost came from enacting one of his oldest fantasies.

"J..Jonny, please fuck me with that fat little dragon. Please?"

Her pussy tightened around his cockhead as she said the words. If he had more experience he might have asked her to say it again. Instead, he thrust his cock into her. Her velvet walls, wet, spread for him. Pulling him in. He only stopped when he struck her womb's entrance. Two-thirds of his cock enjoyed the constricting pressure around it.

"Haha-hah." he moaned.

"Fuck, mumm.." she moaned.

Rocking his hips backward Jonny stops just as his cock's corona tugs at Molly's lip. Gripping each of her hips he slides forward into her again. Her pussy eagerly pulled him in. Juices run along his balls.

Molly looked over her shoulder at Jonny. His strong hands pulled her hips to him with each thrust of his hips. The nearby street light casts a pale light over half his body. The shadows fluxed and shifted over his skin with each movement.

Her fingers dug into the crabapple tree as he hammered her. Molly chewed on her lips as Jonny slipped in and out of her. She began imagining a ghost had cornered her and was having its ethereal way with her taut body.

"Oh, fucck Mol." Jonny moaned.

"Quiet, we don't want to get caught." Molly replied, "MMmm, fuck just like that, Jonny."

Gripping her hips he pounds her faster.

"Oh! FUcc-" Molly releases one hand from the tree and covers her mouth. 'FUUccKK. I'mm Cummm ahhh aahhhh Cummiinnngg.' Her body shakes and tentacles of pleasure rush throughout her. When they reached her brain Molly's legs went limp. Jonny's strong hands kept her from falling.

Molly shakes in his hands and begins moaning. Jonny presses his fingers into her hips to increase his hold. His hips still slamming his cock in and out of her. He watches as one hand slips off the tree to cover her moans of pleasure. She lets out a long moan and her legs go slack. Jonny doesn't notice her sag down slightly. He just keeps hammering her with his cock. Trying to push in his girth fully with each thrust.

It took one second.

Jonny freezes.

Molly freezes.

Honey pot quivers as Jonny's little dragon rests in her.

Grrrr!

Yip! Yip!

'Oh shit!'

'Fuck! Are those your dogs?' Molly manages as the pleasures of her orgasm still pass through her.

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"Rollo, Waffle! Hurry up and do your business. Momma wants to go back to bed!" Amy Wells shouted quietly, at the yipping Pomsbies.

'Yes.'

'Shit.' She holds back a moan when Jonny moves slightly and his cock shifts in her honey pot.

Grrrr! Rollo growled again.

Yip! Yip! Waffle yelped again.

'Go away! Go potty!' Jonny whispered. Waving the dogs off with one hand.

Molly stepped to the side attempting to be out of sight of the dogs and Jonny's mother. *We need a bigger fence*, she thought.

The two dogs hopped at the low fence trying to get over to Jonny.

"No Beef Puffs if you don't do your business!" Amy shouted from the sliding glass door.

Waffle was gone in a heartbeat, running for her favorite corner.

Grrr grrr! Rollo let out one last time before running off.

His dick having slipped out of Molly, Jonny stepped to the side. And fell. His jeans, still around his ankle. Trying to steady himself with his right hand still on Molly's hip he landed on one knee. His face was buried in Molly's ass.

Not wanting to miss this chance Jonny flicks out his tongue and starts licking her ass. His lips kissing and rubbing everything in reach. His free hand reaches up and he pulls apart her cheeks. Molly's anus tightens as he runs his tongue over the tiny starfish.

Strong fingers dig into each of her ass cheeks pulling her deeper into the hungry mouth and flicking tongue. Pushing off the grass Molly rocks up onto the balls of her feet and toes. Arching her back and lifting her ass.

His head tilts back and Molly's shaven honey pot rolls onto his eager mouth. Her juices flow across his face as his tongue dives in.

"Good boy! Good Boy!" Amy says to each of the dogs as they run into the house. "Who's Momma's good boys?" She slides the door closed and pulls the blinds. Unaware her innocent son is eating out the neighbor girl just across the yard.

'Fuck, Momma Wells you did raise a good boy.' Molly whispers as Jonny's tongue digs deep into her.

Jonny didn't hear what Molly whispered. Thinking she just moaned he continued. Not sure what to do, Jonny just kept licking and kissing everything. He was enjoying the steady stream of juices pouring into his mouth when his lower lip rubbed on Molly's clit.

"Ohh! Fucck! Yess!" She moans as a chill of pleasure runs through her body.

He understood her that time. Jonny begins brushing his lip lower more often.

Molly's head hung low, her arms on the trunk high above her. Her back arched to its limits. The tips of her shoes were barely on the ground as Jonny's hand held her ass above him. His tongue was eager for all her honey. His lips brushing and playing with

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her clit. Molly felt it building. Calves flexed. Her fingernails cut into the bark. Her back tightened. Drool was running out of her mouth.

"Haa. Ee arghhh yess, haaa hmmm ah" She moaned. Her feet lifted off the grass as her honey pot ground into his face. She began shaking. Lightning bolts of euphoria jumped from her honey pot to her fingers, toes, and through her mind. Molly shook for five minutes before it slowed. Jonny just kept licking and kissing her.

Jonny felt her shoes dig into his ribs as Molly started shaking. He tightened his grip on her with his muscular arms. She was pushing her pussy down into his face. Her smooth lips rubbed hard all over his lips as she shook. A gush of sweet delicious juices washed over his face. At first, he was able to keep up swallowing her sweet nectar. As Molly continued to shake he failed to drink it all. A river of warm cum ran down his chin, neck and chest. He felt it dripping onto his legs and running across them.

Coming down from the ecstasy she was unsure how she did not fall over. The thought of Jonny's large arm filled her mind. She felt herself lower and Jonny's face slid along her ass. Placing one foot down, then the other Molly still felt wobbly as she let go of the tree trunk and stood up. Her breathing was shallow. The occasional tremor ran through her.

Kicking off his shoes Jonny pulled his pants off his ankles and stood up before Molly. Framed by her short pixie cut hair her face was flush with the afterglow of her orgasm.

He kisses her and the hot cum on his face mashes into hers, instantly coating her lips and surrounding flesh. His dragon gives her honey pot a lover's tap as they continue to kiss

Molly pulls back just enough to lick at his cum covered face, drinking her own sweet honey. As she cleans his chin, Jonny speaks.

"You cheated. I wasn't done with my turn. I get a do-over to my attack." He says.

Molly is unable to answer as her mind reels from the mind-twisting orgasm. Only nods and continues licking him.

Like the first time, he turns her around and forces her to bend over. Placing her hands on the tree's trunk. He stops himself from smacking her ass and creating a loud noise. Jonny grabs her ass then skips teasing her and sides his cock up to her pussy lips.

'Ahnn ah..' Molly moans as her honey pot is spread open. His long dragon shaft fills her. Bumping into her womb, causing a tickle and a spam to run through her.

'Ahg, ahh.'

Fucking crit first swing, Jonny thinks. He slides his cock out of her pussy and thrusts back in. he moaned, "Nnguh!"

Slow at first, he enjoys Molly's tight pussy as he slides into the wet velvet and out. Each thrust building on the last. Molly quivers below him. Jonny doesn't see her biting her lip with his every movement. He only hears her nearly consistent soft moans.

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Squeezing each of her ass cheeks he hammers her non-stop. Sweet drips from him onto her back. A small pool forms along the lowest depression of her spine. A mix of her and his salty sweat.

He slips his right hand off her ass and dips it in the pool of sweat. Pushing the sweat up across her spine he grabs the back of her neck and speeds up his thrusts.

Molly's honey pot spasms on his dragon as she orgasms. "Ohhh fuccckk.. Ahh ahhh ahhhh!" She barely manages to say. 'Fill me up.'

Her pussy spasming around his cock he fills his balls building a massive load. Each thrust brought him closer to the edge. His tempo reaches its peak as Molly starts shaking again.

"Ah nugh, shit!" he moaned.

"Mummm ah aha oh ahha ah." She moaned

Her lips were wrapped around his cockhead as he shot the first load. His hot goo shot through her hitting her deepest, intimate reaches. Then the little dragon thrust in chasing his cum. She felt his hips slam into her as his head crushed her womb's entrance. Immediately it was followed by a second wave of hot cum. It filled her rushing back along her walls and his shaft.

He moaned again, "Ahh-hhh hh."

Jonny felt his balls drain as the third jet of cum pulsed through his cock into Molly's pussy. Breathing heavily, he slowly pulled out of Molly.

She turned and kissed him. He felt sap stick her hand to his cheek. Stepping back, she whispered, 'Fuck that was hot.'

'Ya, I've wanted to do that for years.' he whispered. His eyes roamed her naked body half hidden by shadows. Half lit by the distant streetlight.

Jonny put his hand behind his head and stretched. His muscles ripple in the pale light. Molly's eyes followed the little dragon. It swung back and forth in the night air glistening and slimy with sweet ecstasy. It teased her to come and taste it. To clean up hers and Jonny's cum.

Her ass resting on the trunk. Molly pushes Jonny back a step. Lowering herself she squats in front of him. One hand clutching the base of his shaft. The other wandered to her wet and dripping pussy.

Tongue extending, Molly flicks the tip and slides it along Jonny's shaft. Licking and kissing his cock, tasting her sweet cum coating it and the salty globs from Jonny.

She wasn't even half done cleaning his cock when Jonny grabbed her head and pushed his tip into her mouth. A second later he was fucking her. The length of his cock slid past her uvula and down her throat. His short hair barely brushed her lips and he was sliding back out.

His thigh felt like a piece of steel as Molly steadied herself. Her free hand played with his stick balls. They were soaked in her honey's juices. She had little to do as he

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held her and fucked her face. She began flicking her tongue on his head and then shaft as they passed by.

Jonny slowly began building speed as he fuck the woman of his fantasies. Molly began flicking her tongue. He knew he would not last much longer. Her short hair made for a perfect grip. He began increasing his speed more.

"Ugh! Ughh! Fucc umming ahhg!" he moaned as his cock jerked in her throat. His orgasm spread throughout his body as he twitched. He was breathing heavily as he held her. His full nine inches down Molly's throat. Three large jets of cum shot directly into her throat. She struggled for a second before he released her.

Molly punches him in the stomach. Her hand and forearm resting on his hard abs. She says, "Next time cum in my mouth. I want to taste you!" A line of thick drool hung from the tip of his cock to her lips. More drool ran down her face.

'Fuck ya, Mol. Anything you want.'" His eyes are glossy. He tilts her head up. His left-hand runs through her hair. His right-hand wipes off her chin as his thumb moves across her face. Slipping it into her mouth she cleans the drool off his thumb without thinking.

Pulling Molly to her feet he grabs her by the waist and plants a long kiss on her lips. Release her, he asks, "Let's go on a date just me and you?"

"Ya sure. How dinner," she pictures him fucking her behind a restaurant after eating, "and a movie sound?" Molly envisions herself giving him head in the dark theater. Licking her lips Molly grabs his cock and pulls him in, she kisses Jonny as several other dirty acts come to mind.

A neighbor's light comes on on the other side of Jonny's house. Molly lets go of his cock and steps back to the tree.

Jonny says, "Perfect, but let's get out of here." His cock swung in the night air.

The image of her dad coming home early from his late shift flashes in her mind, Molly says, "Ya, where are my panties."

The little dragon twitches as Molly bends over. The streetlight caught on her dripping honey pot. His ball disagrees with the idea as the cool air makes them shrink. Jonny looks around for his pants.

Pulling up his jeans Jonny is hit in the face with his linen shirt. He smiles as he watches Molly pull her sweats up over her ass. He resisted the urge to walk over and grab her tits as she pulled on her tank top.

After fully dressing the two walked across the yard to the patio. Hand in hand, Molly leaned on him as they walked.

At the French doors, Jonny turned to Molly.

Molly Tompkins likes this new Jonathan Wells. But she liked it better when she was in control. Leaning up she kissed him before he could kiss her. The tongues darted and danced around each other. Molly broke the kiss before he could. With a sharp quick

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squeeze, Molly gripped his left ass cheek. Her other hand held his cock through his pants.

'You're mine now. And so is this little dragon of yours. So don't think about having any fun with those two girls.' She squeezed each again as she said it.

Before he could agree or argue she kissed him again.

Jonny squeezed Molly's ass as Molly kissed him again. His only thought was how lucky he was. He felt her pull away again.

"What time are you off work?"

"I'll be home around five." Jonny answered.

"Good. Get cleaned up after and then we can go on that date I promised you." She smacked his ass playfully and pushed him to the fence.

Jumping over the short fence Jonny slides open the glass door and slips up to his room. Somehow neither Rollo nor Waffles woke up to greet him.

Jonny was just drifting off to sleep when it hit him. Brook and Robin were acting a lot like how he did when he was trying to get Molly to notice him. Lying in his bed for several minutes he realized how stupid he must have looked chasing after Molly.

Wait, I have her now, he thought. His hand slid to his cock. Pulling it out three girls filled his fantasy. One on either side of Molly waiting their turn as Molly sucked his cock.

End

By Neo Mint City

2023

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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

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Links

Daily Updates:

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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*)

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

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