

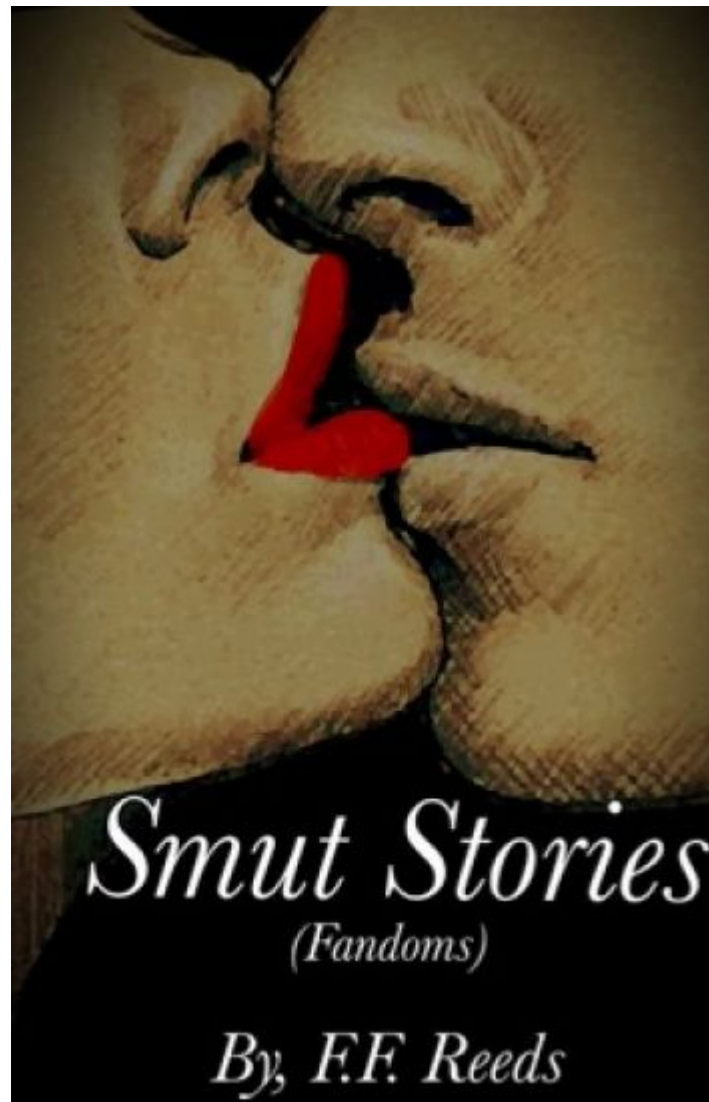
Smut Stories

(Fandoms)

By, F.F. Reeds

Smut Stories|Fandoms <Request Closed> Re-Written

TheFangirlRightThere



Source: <https://www.wattpad.com>

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Welcome!

Welcome to Smut Stories by F.F. Reeds! Because my last Smut Stories were falsely flagged and Wattpad refused to investigate and put them back up I was forced to re-write and re-make the series! Hopefully my fanbase comes back! I had a pretty large fanbase and it always made me happy to see the positive comments from everyone! Here are some abbreviations I will use when writing so hopefully you do not get mixed up when reading!

(Y/N)= Your Name(F/C)= Favorite Color(H/C)= Hair Color (E/C)= Eye Color(F/F/N)= Female Friend's Name(M/F/N)= Male Friend's Name (B/T)= Body Type

I will add more the longer this goes on! Thank you and thank you for reading this series! Fai Fai out!

Currently Being Written:

SlenderWoman X Male ReaderRequested by Anon(Beginning Stages)

Spider Noir X Female Reader Requested by Anon (Beginning Stages)

Light X Female Reader Requested by @CookieChan777(Beginning Stages)

Adrien X Male Reader Requested by @AwesomePuppy06(Beginning Stages)

Spider-Man X Female Reader Requested by @Danielstoothygap (Beginning Stages)

Masky X Female Reader Requested by @SilverEchoWrites (Beginning Stages)

Chat Noir X Ladybug X Female ReaderRequested by @Dorky_Cuppy(Beginning Stages)

Deadpool X Female Reader Requested by @IcyKiki1(Beginning Stages)

Loki X Phoenix Warrior Requested by @IcyKiki1 (Beginning Stages)

Adrien X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Jeff The Killer X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Deadpool X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Male Ladybug X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Ben Drowned X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Eyeless Jack X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Spider-Man X Male Reader Requested by @hima-chan1(Beginning Stages)

Loki X Female Reader Requested by @DvaAndLucio, @IcyKiki1 , and Anon. (Beginning Stages)

Peter Parker X Female Reader Requested by Failed_Writer13 (Beginning Stages)

Venom X Female Reader Requested by Horsecatlover16 (Beginning Stages)

Dr. Smiley X Female Reader Requested by RespectDisEgg (Beginning Stages)

Eddie Brock X Female Reader Requested by marvelbabe123 (Beginning Stages)

Chat Blanc Dom X Female Sub Reader Requested by DarkShadowAssassin (Beginning Stages)

Leave Requests Here! [CLOSED]

Last time I did this I had so many requests so I wanna make things more organized. Please leave all requests here! If you leave it anywhere else it will not be counted. Please tell me if you do NOT want to be mentioned in your request! You can always DM me as well for a request if you feel to embarrassed to comment! Thank you!

First some rules!

1) NO PEDOPHILLA! No stories will be written about people under the age of consent (16) and no stories will be written about an older person with someone below age of consent. Do not complain or whine that I will not allow this. An example of this: Ciel X Sebastian will NOT be written ever so don't even ask.

Wattpad will not accept such stories and neither will I.

2) NO INCEST! No stories written about family members having sexual or romantic relationships as it is triggering and frankly disgusting. Example: Wincest will NOT be written. Do NOT ask for it.

Wattpad will not accept and neither will I.

3) PLOT! No stories will be written without a plot. You may request some sort of plot with your request or you may leave it to me to write the plot. The choice is yours on that matter.

4) LGBT! LGBT lemons are totally welcome but please verify if your request is an LGBT request! If you want a male character X male reader please verify this! Thank you!

5) HAVE FUN AND BE PATIENT! These stories are all for fun and games so it may take a while for one to come out as I put lots of work into them. Please be patient if your story has not come out yet! Average waiting time

depends on my schedule so most of the time it will take 1 Week - 1 Month, so Please be patient! Thank you!

6) OUTFIT! I am able to make a small outfit to go with the story! If you want to decide what kind leave me a little description and I will do my best! Request without one will be assigned a random outfit!

7) VERIFY! Please verify what type of story you would like! Here are your choices:

Lemon: A full sexual story with complete sexual intercourse or oral.

Lime: beginning of a lemon but not completed sexual intercourse (usually foreplay is involved but no orgasms)

7 Minutes in Heaven: A story in which the reader (or characters) are forced into a situation where they play 7 minutes in heaven.

Fluffy Short: Cutesy short story involving characters with no sexual intercourse or foreplay.

If You Said No: these stories are most of the time sequels to Fluffy Shorts or Lemons in which the character says "no" to something another character asked. Example: He asked you to move in with him. The story will be based on your decision of saying No.

Update on May 2nd 2018:

8) KINKY LEVEL!

Pick a kink level!

Fluffy: Will contain love making instead of fucking, more about emotion than sexual feelings.

Vanilla: Will contain a mix of sexual tension and emotion, usually will be mild sexual intercourse.

Mixed: Will contain kinks but also will contain emotions from characters. Almost a mix between Fluffy and Kinky.

Spicy: Mostly contains sexual tension OVER emotions but still contains emotions. Will include mild kinks (Kinks that can be chosen for Spicy are Foot Fetish, Daddy/Mommy kink, and basic Sub/Dom)

Kinky: Contains overall more sexual tension where as emotion isn't really there during sexual intercourse. May contain emotion. Will include more extreme kinks (Kinks that can be chosen for kinky are Bondage, Master/Mistress, Pegging, Cutting, etc.)

Choose your level wisely if making a request. Of course include kinks if choosing Kinky or Spicy or Mixed. You may request I pick the kinks for you in the story.

No pissing or fecal matter or farting fetishes!

Update August 30th 2018:

9) FANDOMS!

I am a part of a lot of fandoms but not all of them! If you pick a fandom I am not familiar enough with you may wait longer on your story or I may not write it!

Fandoms I am very familiar with: Miraculous Ladybug, Creepypasta, Death Note, Walking Dead, Horror YouTubers, Marvel Cinematic Universe, and any others listed on my profile!

Update May 24th 2019:

10) SLOTS

Because I get so many requests I will now be making slots, so when this batch of stories are done I will only be taking Five stories at a time that are

requested per month. There will updates on this profile to announce when slots are open or closed.

Now START REQUESTING!

Requests (Newest To Oldest):

May - June 2019 Slots (CLOSED):

SlenderWoman X Male Reader Requested by Anon (Beginning Stages)

Spider Noir X Female Reader Requested by Anon (Beginning Stages)

Light X Female Reader Requested by @CookieChan777 (Beginning Stages)

Adrien X Male Reader Requested by @AwesomePuppy06 (Beginning Stages)

Spider-Man X Female Reader Requested by @Danielstoothygap (Beginning Stages)

Masky X Female Reader Requested by @SilverEchoWrites (Beginning Stages)

Chat Noir X Ladybug X Female Reader Requested by @Dorky_Cuppy (Beginning Stages)

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Venom X Female Reader Requested by Horsecatlover16 (Beginning Stages)

Dr. Smiley X Female Reader Requested by RespectDisEgg (Beginning Stages)

Eddie Brock X Female Reader Requested by marvelbabe123 (Beginning Stages)

Chat Blanc Dom X Female Sub Reader Requested by DarkShadowAssassin (Beginning Stages)

Previous Slots 2017 - May 2019:

Ladybug X Female Reader (Completed)

Thor X Male Reader (Completed)

Eyeless Jack X Female Reader (Completed)

Bucky Barnes X Female Reader (Completed)

Tony Stark X FemaleReader X Bruce Banner(Completed)

Thor X Female Reader(Completed)

Tony Stark X Female Reader (Completed)

Ticci Toby X Female Reader (Completed)

Dan Howell X Female Reader (Completed)

Spider-Man X FemReader X Deadpool (Completed)

Dom L X Sub Female Reader (Completed) Requested by yanderediabolik

Chat Noir X MaleReader Dom (Completed) Requested by
@Posioned_Arrow

Chat Noir X FemaleReader Part 2 (Completed)

Sean X Searlait (Completed) Requested by Searlaitt

Jeff the Killer X FemaleReader part 2 (Completed)

Jeff The Killer X FemaleReader (Lemon)

Middle Of The Night

A/N: Hopefully some of my old fans come back. I lost 280K views because someone had falsely reported my story and I lost a huge fanbase and a bunch of views and also lost my place in 7th search result when searching smut Stories. Thanks Wattpad you fucked me in the ass. I constantly tried to get them back up but never got them back. So here we are again. Rebuilding my 2 years of work back up. I only hope I can fulfill my fanbase once again. Please share this around because I was incredibly proud of my old series and wish it was back up. Anyways let's begin.

Your Outfit:

Your POV

Beep. Beep. Beep. Quickly I stood up from the couch walking into my kitchen. I grabbed a cup of noodles which had been standing in the microwave. I grabbed a fork from the drawer in the kitchen, stirring the noodles and vegetables around in the cup. Depressing? Possibly. Just graduated college with a bachelors degree and already got a job. I had the money, the house, but the motivation or a relationship? Not a chance in hell.

After my friend Jeff had moved from our hometown I just never fell for any guy. Jeff was my best friend. But he left when we were young. I always wonder how he is doing. But I don't bother to search for him. Worried of what I may find. So like the insecure young adult I am, I stayed away from him.

I walked back over to my couch, huddling into the blanket I had laid across it. I wrapped myself into a ball as I began to binge watch my favorite show. Half way through the first episode I heard a knock at my door. "What the hell...?" I mumbled under my breathe, confused as to who on earth would be coming to my house this late. I opened the door.

A man. He was taller than me, a white hoodie covered his face along with his black hair, he wore casual jeans that had been cut severely. He seemed familiar in a way. "Hello?" I asked tilting my head to the side, trying to get a better view of his face. I don't know if it was the rain or tears that ran down his face.

"(Y/N) I need your help..." Where have I heard that voice before?

"I'm sorry but who are you?" I grabbed a pocket knife that I kept in my back pocket, tightly gripping it. The man looked into my eyes. His skin had been severely scared and his eyes had dark rings around them. But those blue eyes...I knew them. "Jeff?" I let the knife slide back into my back pocket. I wrapped my arms around his neck, not giving a care of what he had become.

His body had tensed but his arms wrapped around my back as he buried his face into my neck. I heard crying sounds come from him as he kissed the side of my head. I reluctantly pulled away and pulled us inside, out of the rain. My clothes were now soaked, clingy to my (B/T) frame. I pulled the hood down from his face, looking him in his eyes. Those eyes that trapped me when we were young.

"Where the fuck have you been?" I asked brushing his hair out of his face. Scars had covered his face. Most of them were from burns, but there were two that formed a smile on his face. "What happened to you? Who did this to you?" I put my hand on his cheek. He closed his eyes (Jeff is more realistic in this one so he has his eyelids and he has a bunch of burn scars and scars on his cheeks.) tears streaming down.

"I did. I don't know what I was doing. But it's been like this for a while." He managed to speak, his voice slightly raspy. "I didn't mean to do it...I didn't mean to hurt them..."

This is when I took a step back. "What do you mean Jeff?" He covered his face and looked ashamed. "Who did you hurt?" I took a slight step towards him moving his hands away from his face. He looked back into my eyes and his tears stopped. I felt myself leaning into him as his eyes went to my

lips. He pressed his lips against mine. A sweet kiss. A loving one that turned to lust and passion. Jeff gripped my hips and pressed me against the wall, kissing down my neck as I let out a quiet moan. I tangled my fingers in his hair.

He moved me from the wall to the couch, laying me down softly. He hovered on top of me, resting his hands on my waist and pulling up my shirt. I let him take my shirt off, he unhooked my (F/C) lace bra and began swirling his tongue around my nipples. I felt warmth go through my body as he continued to play with my breasts. Quiet moans escaped my mouth as my face reddened. Jeff smirked a little as he pulled down my shorts with his teeth along with my panties.

His tongue traveled down to my clit and I felt an immense heat and pleasure travel up my body. I tangled my fingers in his hair, my toes curling as the pleasure drove me insane. Jeff pulled down his pants and wasted no time as he shoved himself into me. A loud moan erupted from Jeff and I. He began to thrust slowly in and out of me, practically torturing me as I begged him for more. He couldn't help but go faster and faster inside of me, pinning my wrists above my head.

Our moans intertwining as Jeff only continued to go faster and harder inside of me. A knot began to form in my stomach, tightening with each thrust. Finally Jeff hit a spot which cause me to orgasm. As I released he soon followed. Jeff fell right next to me, holding me close as I drifted off to sleep.

A/N: ok that was the end of this lemon! Don't forget to comment if you want a part 2 to this! Either another lemon, fluffy short, etc. etc. Don't forget to vote and share this story so hopefully we can say "fuck you" to whoever mass reported my last stories. See ya later my lovelies. Fai Fai out!

Jeff the Killer X FemaleReader (Fluffy Short)

Midnight Part 2 -Requested-

Your Outfit:

Your POV

He was gone again from my life. He left the morning after. I felt hollow. Empty. I had just got him back. But I now knew what he had done. I searched his name and what had come up? The man had killed his mother, father, and brother. But according to him the night we made love, he didn't do it. It was something overcame him. I couldn't help but believe him.

There was a whole culture based on his tragic past. People obsessed with his story. Claiming his skin had turned white from the burns and that his eyelids were cut off so he could never stop looking at himself. It made me sick that people idolized his deformities. When I knew who he truly was. A lost soul who had a break.

But I couldn't help but think to myself about all the times we had as children. And how much I loved him. And how much I wanted him back in my arms. But I knew we could never be the old couple on the block. I walked down the street, walking towards the café by my work to get a coffee. The rain once again pouring. As I continued my walk, the roads were empty and the sidewalk clear. I looked into the forest behind the buildings, rain dripping from the leaves.

I darted my eyes back to the side walk, before running into a tall figure. "Sorry sir." I said pulling myself away, only to find his arms wrapped around me. I started to panic until I looked up to find Jeff's piercing blue eyes staring back at me. I didn't hesitate. I kissed him passionately as he caressed my cheek. He pulled me towards the woods, his hand intertwined with mine as we ran towards the woods.

We stopped, the rain no longer finding us. "(Y/N) I am so sorry I left you. I had to leave though. I didn't want to hurt you. I'm sorry.." He trailed off looking down at his feet. I pulled his chin up to meet my eyes and began to kiss him passionately.

"I love you Jeffery Woods."

Sean X Searlait (Lemon) Day at School - Requested-

A/N: this is based on Searlaittt Ocs and requested by them as well. Enjoy~

Third Person POV

Searlait wasn't a very talkative girl. She would stay low as others spoke loud. The only person she truly ever spoke to was Sean. He was her partner, her love if you will. Along with friends and family, Sean got to see the real Searlait. The one who was goofy and playful.

It was during break one day that Sean stared into Searlait's eyes and felt a feeling he had felt before but never acted on. This feeling had come about once in a while, whenever he saw Searlait acting innocent or when she was at her most beautiful states. This day she had been bullied by a boy. He called her fat and ugly. Not the most original. Before Sean could get angry he looked at Searlait and wondered how could anyone find her ugly? He ran his eyes over her entire body, lingering in certain places.

He grabbed her hand, walking her into an empty class room and pinned her to the wall. Searlait let out a gasp as Sean was acting out of character. His usually calm exterior melted away as lust took him over. He began kissing at her neck, bending down to reach it.

Her short height made it harder for him to kiss every part of her body so he picked her up and laid her on the teacher's desk. He pulled up her school dress, sliding down her laced panties. He inserted a finger into her wet entrance, earning a sudden moan from her. This caused Sean to smirk as he continued thrusting his fingers in and out of her. He became more tempted and lowered his mouth to her entrance and began to eat her out. She tangled her fingers in his hair repeatedly moaning his name.

Sean felt her throbbing with every lick he made. He stopped as she groaned in frustration. He smirked as he kissed up her body, completely taking off

her school uniform. He unbuttoned his pants, pulling down his boxers. He dragged her body to the edge of the desk, her legs on either side of his hips. He slowly inserted himself into her, causing him to close his eyes and moan with her. Searlait's back arched in pleasure as Sean picked up the pace.

He went faster and faster inside of her, letting out loud moans of her name as she moaned his. Both became sweaty and short of breath but never once stopping their passionate love making. Sean kissed Searlait over and over again, with more passion than the last. He thruster harder inside of her, causing him to hit her spot causing her to scream. He covered her mouth so she would not alert anyone that they were there.

She continued to scream as he thruster more. He bit on her neck so as not to scream himself. His thrusts became sloppier as she tightened more around his member. He felt himself beginning to release, not being able to hold it in any longer. He bit her shoulder, screaming into it as he released inside of her only to feel her to the same to him. After both had released, Sean pulled up his pants and helped Searlait put her dress back on.

He gave her one long passionate kiss, brushing her hair behind her ear looking down into her eyes. "I love you Searlait. With all my heart." She blushed as her eyes shined with a returning love.

"I love you too Sean."

Sebastian X FemaleReader (Lemon) The Cousin

A/N: this is basically a re-write of my last Sebastian X FemaleReader lemon I wrote but since it's gone I have to re-write the whole thing. Same plot just written a bit differently. Anyways enjoy my lovelies.

Your Outfit:

Your POV

A Phantomhive, one of the highest classes. After my mother died I was to live with my younger cousin Ciel. He was a few years younger (in this fanfic Ciel is 17 ok?) than me. Both of us orphaned with no place to truly be ended up growing closer than previous years. But still there were secrets kept. Like how I was madly attracted to his butler Sebastian.

The way he smirked, the way he chuckled, everything about that man was perfect. But enough with my fascination of Sebastian. There was a ball tonight and of course Ciel and myself were invited. But Ciel could not attend as he had prior engagements to attend to (which will be a whole separate fanfiction comment if you wanna read it). Ciel ordered Sebastian to take me to the ball by myself.

He gave a little smirk when he told both myself and Sebastian this, my face felt as if it were on fire and Sebastian smiling contently. As I walked out of Ciel's office I heard a pair of footsteps following. "You know Ms. (Y/N) I could help you get ready if you wish?" I hear that damn voice. My heart felt as if it stopped all together. Before I could even say anything I felt an arm around mine dragging me away.

"Come Ms. (Y/N)! We must get you ready!" I hear May-Rin speak as she pulls me along to my room. I let out a sigh of relief. If Sebastian was helping me get undressed I wouldn't be able to control myself. I slid into the

Ball gown which I would wear along with the most expensive diamonds I had. Finally slipping on my shoes I heard a knock at the door.

"Are you ready (Y/N)?" Ciel spoke.

"Yes. I'm coming. Tell Sebastian I will be in the carriage in a minute." I spoke. I stood up, examining myself in the mirror. I must admit, I look amazing in black. I applied my black lipstick and headed down the stairs to the carriage. Sebastian held the door open for me as I stepped inside and it seemed like almost a minute later we were at the ball. Sebastian once more held the door as I exited the carriage. I never liked balls. The people acted fake, the food wasn't that good, and the men? Lord the men. I went up the stairs, holding my dress up as to not trip.

During the whole ball Sebastian not once left my side. I was asked to dance by many but not once did I agree. Most were old men who knew that they'd die quickly with no children to take their legacy. Finally as the last dance began I was asked to dance by Sebastian. Sebastian offered his hand to me and I grabbed it eagerly as he pulled me up to dance with him.

He pressed our bodies together, his eyes traveled down my body. Landing on my breasts. I blushed as his red eyes turned to a pink. He quickly grabbed my hand and led me to the office of the owner of the house. He pushed me against the wall and made out with me while he pinned my arms above my head. I let out a loud moan as he stuck his tongue in my mouth.

Our tongues swirling together as he unzipped my dress and slid it off. He picked me up laying me on a couch in the office. He unbuckled his pants and pulled them down, shoving himself into me. I arched my back moaning loudly in pleasure. I dug my nails into his back as he began thrusting deeper and faster. My nails began to break the skin, leaving marks down his back that began bleeding.

I felt myself tighten around his member. He thrust harder in order to move his member in and out. I moaned louder, only causing me to bite into his neck. He went as fast as he could, an almost supernatural speed causing me to see stars. His thrusts inside of me became sloppy.

I felt myself get closer to releasing as he hit a spot that caused me to see stars. I soon felt myself release as he soon followed causing us to both scream out for each other. We laid on the couch together for a few minutes before dressing once more and leaving the house.

Hollow Gentleman X BaptismOnFire (Lemon)

What We've Become

A/N: I wrote this because I was told it would be funny as fuck so this is more of a joke than a real fanfic. Either way I hope you enjoy.

Third Person POV

Hollow and Baptism met through similar channels, one being smaller than the other. But none the less a friendship was created. One that lead both males to agree to meet up at the next Vidcon. Both of these socially awkward men would finally meet in person, probably only to exchange few words and leave right away.

This is close but not all that happened. As Jake Paul fans screamed and the gnome army followed Keemstar, Baptism and Hollow felt uncomfortable. So as Baptism waited for his hotel room to be ready, Hollow invited him to stay in his room to get away from the screaming children. While in the room the tension only seemed to build more and more. Baptism stood up to leave but Hollow, unintentionally, grabbed his arm and stopped him.

Hollow and Baptism stayed like this for a while, looking into each others eyes. They couldn't explain this feeling. Hollow found himself leaning towards baptism, only for Baptism to lean towards Hollow. Their lips met, a passionate kiss between the two. But Hollow wanted more. He grabbed Baptism's thighs and pulls him closer, their kiss becoming more heated.

Hollow kissed Baptism's neck, smirking every time Baptism let out a moan of pleasure. Not being able to control himself, Hollow put Baptism on all fours and pulled his pants down. This caused Baptism to gasp in pleasure before Hollow shoved himself into Baptism.

Baptism arched his back and moaned loudly "RATTLE MY BONES, DADDY!"

Hollow let out a chuckle and whispered into Baptism's ear. "With pleasure goat boy."

Hollow thrust in and out of Baptism as hard and as fast as he could while stoking his member with his hand. Hollow couldn't believe how tight Baptism was. Hollow's thrusts become sloppier and his stroking became weak. Baptism couldn't help himself and released, cumming everywhere. This caused Hollow to soon do the same.

As the two males laid down on the bed, Hollow held Baptism in his arms. Watching him slowly fall asleep. He brushed his mess of hair out of his face and kissed his forehead and fell asleep himself.

Ps. Sorry Baptism and Hollow.

Jane the Killer X FemaleReader (Lemon) She Is Mine

~Your POV~

Tears are running down my face. My face burning with every tear that rolled down. A pain in my chest that I have never felt, like I couldn't breath or speak but only sob. Only the sound of my gasps for air and sobs were heard through out the room. I couldn't sit up. I collapsed on the floor as soon as I heard and curled up. I physically was numb but my chest held such a great amount of pain. She was gone.

I ran my hand on my throat, feeling the chain and locket she had given me just the day before. I wrapped my fingers around it, squeezing it tightly before the pain only worsened. My sobs growing heavier, my weak body shaking from the agony in my heart. Please tell me it isn't true. Please tell my that I am stuck inside a horrible nightmare and when I awake she will be there. Tell me that this is all in my head and that I've gone insane and that she is safe. Tell me she isn't dead.

My dear, the pain has only grown in the matter of hours and thoughts of my own demise and how I'd carry it out fill the space in my thoughts that were once happy memories. Happy memories that only make me now wish for my very own decent. Because what is it worth when I can't share those thoughts with you, what worth does it have if I cant see your face and think of how we've grown, and what worth is it to move on when I know you were the one.

My love, Jane. She was burned alive along with her parents from what was told to us by police. They said it was so bad they couldn't find her body. At first I denied. Saying somehow she was alive. But when they gave me her locket that she kept...I knew it was real. I ran to my room and slammed the door as I began to think of any way she was possibly alive and well, spending time trying to convince myself I was dreaming. Coming up with

every and any reason she really wasn't gone. But then it hit me and since then I've been sobbing.

I was still laying on the cold floor, it pressing against my bare legs as I had only been wearing my tank top and shorts. I felt exhausted, felt myself drifting into a state of sleep. The floor's coolness dragging me into darkness. Only for the cold to be removed and for the warmth of my bed to welcome me. My body being lifted and put back down. The arms were slim but familiar to me in a strange way. My first reaction was to fight but the familiarity of the body holding me made my instincts fade.

"Jane..?"

"(Y/N)...don't look..." I must be going crazy...It was her voice. But it wasn't smooth and sweet and kind...but sorrowful, raspy, and hurt.

"Jane...is that really you..?" I dug my face into her chest, not even recognizing her usually vanilla scent from her perfume but instead it was replaced with the smell of smoke. "Am I just going insane...am I so deep into mourning that I'm imagining you..."

I felt my hair being brushed behind my ear and her lips against my ear. "My darling I swear it's me...but please do not look at me. I'm not who I used to be." I felt her breathes against my ear along with droplets of water going onto my neck. "I'm so sorry I let you down my love..."

I went against her wishes and looked up. Burns covered her face, her hair knotted and burnt, her nightgown dirty and ripped, cuts marked her body. "Jane..who the fuck did this to you?"

I got Jane into a shower in the bathroom in my room. I cut her hair to shoulder length before she went in, bandaging her cuts and putting cream on her burns. She never spoke of what happened to her. No words were truly exchanged between the two of us. She came out only wrapped in her towel and I sat her on the bed with me. I rubbed her back as she began to sob. "He killed them..."

"Who?"

"Jeff...Jeffery Woods..." She clenched her hands into fists, her jaw tightening. "That fucker...killed my parents..and tried to kill me." I intertwined my fingers in her hand as I unballled them from the fists they were.

"Jane...I love you." I looked into her eyes, the same gorgeous blue eyes that I had fallen for over the years we'd come to know each other. "I love you with all my heart and I promise I will always protect you." I brushed her hair behind her ear and kissed her passionately. The kiss slowly became more and more passionate. Full of love, want, and care. I rest my forehead against hers. "Let me show you how much I love you..." I looked into her eyes, her knowing full well what I meant.

She nodded her head and wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me back into a long and heated kiss. I took off her towel, her body already naked underneath me. I quickly took my tank top off and quickly slid off my shorts. "(Y/N)...you're so beautiful.." I heard my lovely Jane from under me.

I chuckled leaning over her. "Not as beautiful as you." I kissed down her chest and began kissing her breasts. Her moans filled my room that once held my sobs. I felt a more lustful turn and began sucking on her hardened nipples. Her moans only grew louder, mixing in with moans of my own name. I kissed down to her lower area and spread her legs apart slightly and began to insert my tongue into her entrance.

"Ohhh~ (Y/N) please let me return the favor~" Jane gripped at my hair and I agreed, her face burying into my lower area as I continued my treatment on her. I moaned into her entrance as she licked up and down and inserted her tongue into me. She thrust it faster and faster, a knot forming in my stomach as I continued to stick my tongue into her. Her walls tightening and her thighs becoming sweaty. In my lust fueled actions I moved my fingers towards her clit. Pinching and twisted causing her to moan into me.

"Jane..oh my god I love you so much~" I moaned as she continued her treatment to me.

"Ah~ (Y/N) I'm gonna cu-- AHH~" I felt her liquids spread all over my face as I released all over her face as well. I crawled off of her and went to lay next to her.

She rested her head on my breasted and started drifting to sleep. "I love you...I love you (Y/N)..." She said sleepily. I held her close to my body, my arms around her waist as she drifted to sleep. My Jane was safe.

Chat Noir X FemaleReader (Lime) Here Kitty Kitty

Rating: KinkyKinks: Fem Dom, Male Sub, Bondage, Switch

~Your POV~

Paris. The city of love, yet myself has never found any. I moved to Paris after my father divorced my mother and my mother felt she could longer take care of me. She sent me to a family friend.

I unpacked my clothing in a giant room that would be mind, empty and blank with windows overseeing the streets of Paris. Of course the one flaw, the Akuma attacks. If one were to be filled with anger and rage one would be a possible victim to become a villian and fight against the heroes of Paris.

And of course considering my luck, as night fell and I was ready for bed, a loud crash was heard. I fell to the floor as the wall to my room was removed. A female with long flowing black hair and a black dress used an army of giant sewing pins to peel off the structure of the wall. Thread wrapped around me and tied me up as I was lifted in the air.

"Chat Noir! You are without your LadyBug today, can you stop me from destroying the girl?"

There I saw Chat Noir, standing in the streets of Paris.

"(Y/N)! Grab the bow in her hair! Rip-" His ankle was caught by a thread and thrown against a building. I wasted no time. I grabbed her bow tie and ripped it in half as a little black and purple butterfly came out. As if on cue a female jumped in and trapped the little butterfly, reversing all damage. She ignored the cat dressed superhero and flew off.

I walked towards the man. He was a little older than me, his hair messy, his muscles well defined. He was easy on the eye. "Thank you Chat Noir. How can I repay you?" I looked into his eyes. He looked down at me, instantly reminding me I was only in a long T-shirt and lacy (F/C) silky panties. He's eyes grew lustful and he grabbed my hand.

"Well up there is your room right? Why don't we go in there. It's getting cloudy and may rain. Wouldn't want you to catch a cold Princess~" The way he called me princess made my heart melt. He grabbed me by my waist and jumped into the open window into my room. He laid me on the bed that was in room. He crawled above me and hovered his lips over mine. "How could you possibly repay me?" He chuckled and started attacking my neck with bites and nibbles.

I moaned at his touch, curling my fingers into his hair. My sexuality kicked in and my body filled with lust. I threw the superhero on his back and his eyes widened. "What is it? Cat got your tongue~" I giggled as I pressed my lips on his. Pure and utter lust went through us as he pulled me closer by grabbing my rear. I let out a moan and grabbed his hands and pinned them above his head. "Being a superhero all day and always saving everyone. Wouldn't it be nice if someone else took over for a little bit?" I smirked as I ripped my shirt off and used it to tie his hands together.

He smirked and relaxed underneath me. "Go ahead Princess~ Show me how it's done~" I began to grind my hips against his. His groans only causing my core to become more heated. I leaned down and nibbled on his earlobe as I continued to grind against him, feeling his member poke my inner thigh. I quickly unzipped his leather suit and stared at the giant erection the man had. I smirked at how large he was.

"Does my little whore need to be punished~" He nodded his head, face flushed. I teased his member by licking the tip which made him moan quietly and hips thrust wanting me to take all his member in. I responded by zipping his suit back up. He groaned and started whining.

"Mistress please don't stop~" He begged. I kissed his lips and giggled.

"Maybe another time kitty, but for now I think you should run your way home." I heard his ring beep and could only assume his disguise would fall. He groaned and nodded. As he sat at my window, the rain clearing up he winked at me before saying something that made my face turn as red as a tomato.

"I'll be back tomorrow princess, and than it'll be my turn to be your master~"

Adrien X FemaleReader (Fluffy Short) New Student -Part 2 to Here Kitty Kitty-

~Your POV~

After the night with Chat Noir I couldn't stop thinking about the boy behind the mask. I had just started school at the local school. But I could still feel the blush on my face from that night that me and my little kitty spent together. I think I was falling for him. It started as such passionate and heated foreplay but the nights after we didn't even have sex or doing anything of the sorts, but we laid in bed and talked about my past and his own. I never felt so open with anyone. He told me about how LadyBug rejected him, how hurt he was, but how he was moving on. And my hope was, he was falling for me too.

I walked to my first class of the day, walking in to an already full class. Anxiety instantly kicked in as everyone, especially one blonde male, stared at me. I wore a red dress with black tights and a little kitty paw necklace that Chat had brought to me one night. To 'show how I was his' is how the man put it. This was to be my second to last year of HighSchool as the schooling system was different than America but I was required to take classes with these upper class-men (In this you are 17 and Adrien/Chat is 18). Of course, with me being the new kid, I was introduced to the class and assigned a seat behind the blonde boy, in between two girls. They introduced themselves as Ayla and Mari.

The girls pointed out the boy sitting in front of me as a boy named Adrien, Mari becoming sad as she said he apparently had a girlfriend and how she had to move on from her love of him. I had to admit, Adrien was kinda adorable and reminded me of my kitty. He turned around, his hypnotizing green eyes darting to catch a peek of me. Ayla looked at my necklace. "What's that for?" She asked examining it more.

I stuttered, not wanting to get Chat in trouble in any way for visiting a civilian for late night visits. "Oh I-I got it from a friend before I moved here. H-he loved cats and I always called him my kitty so he gave me this to remember him by." I blushed remembering the night Chat gave me this. She let out a small aww.

"I bet he liked you~" She teased and giggled. I look over at Adrien, his face seemed to get more red and a smile played on his lips.

"Of course he did." The boy next to Adrien spoke. "Anyways hi there I'm Nino, Ayla's boyfriend who she forgot to mention despite how much she talks about me." He gave a playful glare to Alya who just giggled and pulled his hat over his eyes. "Oh and this is Adrien. Mister lover boy always going on about his own little girl. Yet won't ever mention her name." Adrien's face grew redder. He finally turned around facing my direction yet avoiding eye contact with me.

"I told you I haven't asked her out yet. I still need to tell her something and if she still accepts me than, then you all can tease ok?" His eyes were so green and his hair was so neatly combed.

"Well I'm sure she'll say yes. You seem like a good guy. If she rejects she doesn't know what she's missing." I spoke, Adrien finally meeting my eyes. His eyes, they held affection. Love. Lust. Everything Chat's eyes had held whenever he saw me. Could it be..? No there's no way my kitty could be at the same school. I'm just thinking about him too much. Adrien smiled softly at me and mutter a thanks, all of us retaining from teasing the boy.

The day continued on and my thoughts only grew around the one of Adrien being my kitten. As everyone left and me and Adrien were alone, both waiting for our vehicles, I decided to try something. "Kitten?"

"Yes Princess?" He didn't even notice until I gasped. He covered his mouth with his hands quickly. "Oh fuck..."

"Is it really you?"

"How the hell did you know?" He asked. I let out a little giggle and his face turned red.

"Your eyes."

"My eyes?"

"What stranger would look at me that way, let alone someone other than my kitten." I held his hand. "You wanna come over tonight?"

Chat Noir X FemaleReader (Lemon) Here

Kitty Kitty -Part 3-

Kink Level: SpicyKinks: Fem Dom, Bondage, Male Sub

~Your POV~

I waited in my room that night for my kitten to come over. I was finally ready to go all the way. However knowing him I had to make things...ready. I put on a lacy (F/C) lingerie outfit and brought out some handcuffs and a collar. Tonight I planned for some fun. He'd be coming over as Chat Noir. Still hard to understand that he's actually Adrien Agreste, the famous teen model of Paris.

I heard a knock at my window and quickly opened it up. Almost immediately his lips found mine. I pulled his hair roughly as he thrust his tongue into my mouth. I moaned in excitement and pushed him against the wall as he grabbed my thighs and lifted me up. I wrapped my legs around his waist. I moaned as I felt his hard member poked my thigh.

We pulled away, panting and resting our foreheads together. His eyes full of that familiar lust. I smirked and started attacking his neck with kisses and bites. He moaned loudly, gripping my thighs harder. I had left hickeys all over his neck. "To show my little slut is mine~" I whispered seductively in his ear. He nodded as he moaned.

"Yes mistress~"

I let a smile play on my lips as he used the familiar name. I unwrapped my legs and pushed him on the bed. This is when he got a better look at what I was wearing and I could see his member grow harder, poking through the fabric of his suit. I sat on top of him and teased his member by messaging it through the fabric. He moaned loudly and bit his lip.

"I think it would be easier if my whore turned back into his normal self first." I whispered in his ear. He blushed and nodded whispering something under his breath. It was amazing how his whole costume seemed to fade away and his normal clothing returned. I quickly removed his pants as he stared down at me, lust once again filling his innocent eyes. I pulled down his boxers and began licking the tip of his member. But not for long.

I became so aroused by the actions that the lower part of my outfit became completely soaked. I began undoing my lingerie, his eyes widening as I did so. He looked so much more innocent the way he was. I quickly tore my lingerie off and began riding him. He moaned loudly, causing me to become even more aroused as I began to move up and down. I took the handcuffs and handcuffed one of his hands to the bed posts. He blushed brightly at this and continued to moan as I went faster.

"M-mistress~" He moaned as I went faster. I began moaning louder with him, filling the room with moans and sounds of our bodies clapping together. I took out a blindfold from my little toys and put it over his eyes. Making him my utter and complete sub.

I went as fast as I could as I felt his member go into me deeper. I felt the knot in my stomach tighten as I felt his member hit my spot over and over again and his moans of utter pleasure and screams of my name drove me to the edge. I felt the knot snap and soon released over him as he filled me. I collapsed on his chest and his arm wrapped around me as we panted.

"Holy shit..." he panted placing a kiss on the top of my forehead. "You are the best girlfriend ever."

Light X FemaleReader (7 Mins In Heaven) The Damn Party

~Your POV~

Yes. I was being dragged to a party. The antisocial, boring, nerdy girl of the school would be stuck in a party in which we played things like Seven Minutes in Heaven. I thought it was bullshit. But it was for my friend's birthday and she wanted to do it so why the hell not? I got to the house and almost immediately my friend was swept away by her boyfriend. So I sat on the couch while drunk teens stumbled around, dancing and such.

Sticking my nose in a book, only for it to be lowered. "What's this?" I looked up. Light. Kid in my class who always outshined everyone. Kinda cute. But nothing much more than that. He was quiet as well. "(insert favorite book title)? Any good?" He asked, seemingly innocent. I nodded a little and tried to pull my book back.

But of course the very short interaction was cut short and the games began. First was spin the bottle, I had refused to play and instead went about and found the kitchen. Light was in there as well.

"I'm sorry we didn't get to talk more, (Y/N)." I heard his voice ring as I munched on some chips.

"It's alright. As long as I'm not forced into any games this night will be over and done with fine."

"What you don't like horny teenage games?" He snickered.

"It's not that I, a teenage girl, do not get horny at times. But I certainly wouldn't want to experiment with any of these losers. I mean look at the circle. They have some of the smartest and some of the most idiotic people kissing. People who wouldn't be right for each other."

"Sometimes you don't know what's right until you try." He said getting closer. But just as before things were cut short. I was forced to sit down in a circle, and funny enough so was Light.

The boys had to put a single item into a bag. The girls couldn't look. And then the bag would come back and we would pick an item from the bag.

"Because our miss (Y/N) has been so shy-" My friend started. "She gets first pick!" She shoved the bag into my face and I went completely red. Fuck. I threw my hand into the bag and dug around until I grabbed something and yanked it out. A pen?

Light's eyes lit up and his face turned a slight shade of pink. Uh oh. He stood up and walked over to me and put his hand out for me to grab. I grabbed it and he brought me into the closet. I didn't even have time to speak before he pushed me against the wall and shoved his tongue down my throat. I moaned loudly at his sudden action and wrapped my arms around his neck almost immediately. He grabbed me by my thighs, lifting me up so my legs would be around his waist.

I moaned as I felt his member grind against my heated core. He made small grunts and groans as he continued his actions and kissed my neck. He pushed my skirt up and began to rub my area through the thin fabric of my panties. I felt myself become more wet as he continued this treatment.

"Let me ask you this~" He spoke in a seductive voice in my ear. "How do you feel about this. Even though you've never tried it~"

"Oh light~ don't fucking stop please~" I spoke into between moans and pants feeling his fingers slid into me as he moved my panties out of the way. With each thrust of his fingers he bounced my body and bit at my neck. Leaving hickeys all over. Before I could reach my climax he pulled his fingers out. I growled at him for stopping but he cut my annoyance off by making out with me once again.

"Shh they'll be back soon enough and then we can skip the rest of the party and go upstairs." He whispered into my ear biting it gently. I shivered at the

action and just as he said they opened the door up. Camera ready and all.

Loki X FemaleReader (Lemon) Dance The Night Away

~Your POV~

A masquerade fit for a god. Unfortunately I myself was not of such status in life. But a girl from Midgard, here because of my friend Jane and her lovely Thor. I was just the plus one. Walking into the palace I immediately felt intimidated. Was it something that made them taller?

With my mask in hand and my long, tight, red dress I made my way to the nearest corner to hide. But before I could really run any further my arm was gripped by a pale hand. I looked at the one who it belonged too. Meeting a green mask that hide the most beautiful eyes I've seen.

"May I ask you for a dance?" His soft and elegant voice spoke. My face was visibly red as I nodded slowly. I had no intentions of participating in such a thing but the way he spoke made my knees weak. And so we danced. All night we danced until the end of the night. His hand on my waist, throwing back drinks. And eventually the bubbly feeling got the better of me

Dancing our way around the room and giggling all night. This man...was something else entirely. Eventually I found myself leaning into his arms and panting from the amount of energy that had been spent by simply dancing the night away. He chuckled looking down at me. "Too much for you darling?" His voice rang in my ear as he lifted me up. My heart pounded faster in my chest.

"Of course not, Loki." He smiled hearing his name escape my lips. His eyes looked at my lips as he bit his own. I smirked and kissed his cheek and nibbled on his ear slightly. He let out a slight groan as he pulled me closer.

"Come with me." He picked me up bridal style. He opened a door in the hallway, leading into a bedroom. My face was completely red as he laid me on the bed and began attacking my neck with kisses. His hands travelled up

my sides, starting at my thighs and pulling up my dress just above my hips. I felt his member press against my hot core.

I let out soft moans as he pressed harder against me and began licking up and down my neck. I wrapped my fingers in his hair, tugging lightly. He pulled my dress all the way up, taking it off completely. Leaving me in only my panties, bra, and heels. Loki examined my body and bit his lip lustfully. He began kissing the tops of my breasts. My core heating up more as I felt his hands make their way down.

His thumbs hooked under my panties and pulled them down. I lifted my hips up for easier access. He kissed down my body and looked at me as he stuck his tongue in me. I pulled his hair tightly and moaned loudly. I cursed under my breath as he continued to eat me out. My legs began to shake as my moans only grew loudly.

"F-fuck me p-please~" I groaned loudly as the knot in my stomach grew tighter. He chuckled and kissed back up my body. He slowly took off his pants and boxers. His shirt already off.

"What's that dear?" He looked into my eyes as he positioned himself.

"P-please fuck me Loki!" I yelled in frustration with his games. He quickly thrust into me but soon frowned as he saw my pained reaction. "F-first time.."

He stayed still for a few moments, kissing my neck to bring pleasure instead of pain. He groaned softly looking into my eyes. "C-can I go now?" He spoke softly, growing impatient. I nodded and he began thrusting.

My body lit up at his touch. My moans increasing into screams. His thrusts going faster and faster. The electric feeling pulsing through my veins. His lips moaning my name repeatedly, the electricity growing more. "F-faster~"

"Oh (Y/N)~"

The knot grew more. "S-so close~"

"Me too~"

His thrusts grew sloppier. Faster. Deeper. And the knot snapped. My back arched and I was thrown into pure ecstasy. As I collapsed on the bed I found that Loki had released inside me. The bed sheets covering our bodies as Loki held me close to his body.

"My...my..such energy for a Midgard woman." Loki looked down at me and winked. I chuckled sleepily and wrapped my arms around him as I fell asleep.

Chat Noir X Dom MaleReader (Lemon) - Requested- Out Of The Clawset

Requested By: @Posioned_Arrow

~Your POV~

Kinks: Mild BDSM, Male DomKink Level: Spicy

I am the creator of the ChatBlog. Ladybug gets attention left and right from adoring her. But Chat deserves some love too. I went to a small high school in the middle of France. The creator of the LadyBlog went there along with few others. We were all about to graduate soon, and I had just recently came out as Bi.

Which was difficult to say none the less. My parents grew up in America in a very conservative area. So, once I graduated my parents would kick me out. But before they could I had to try and schedule an interview with Chat Noir.

I've been trying to get his attention for the past month but of course you can't just tell a superhero to drop everything. I'm sure he has his own life. I sat between my two friends: Adrian and Nino. I banged my head against the desk as Ayla leaned over and patted my back. "It's ok (Y/N). I'm sure Chat is just busy."

"But Ayla you got to interview Ladybug. It's no fair!" I whined almost childishly as I heard Adrian sigh next to me.

"Don't get your hopes up, I'm sure he'll contact you sooner or later." Adrian rubbed my back with everyone else. I smiled and looked up. These people, they were my family. Ayla was really close to me since childhood and Nino was her boyfriend so I couldn't hate him. Adrian was really sweet, especially after my parents basically disowned me. And Mari was great to talk to when it came to creative ideas.

"You guys are too sweet to me." I rubbed my eyes yawning. "Please tell me school is almost over."

"Dude, we just got here." Nino said as he pointed to the clock, showing my fears a reality. I just groaned and laid my head down as class began.

It felt as if an eternity passed before the bell rang and lunch began. Quickly taking out my phone and checking on my Chat Blog I noticed a message. My heart nearly stopped. I jumped up and started jumping up and down repeatedly.

"Guys! Guys!"

~~~

It was later in the night. I sat in my room, waiting for the masked hero to come knocking on my window. If my parents found out there was another boy in my room they would freak. They would probably beat the living shit out of me.

I saw a claw tap against the window to my room and I quickly got up, amazingly not tripping over myself. I opened up the window and he stumbled in. He fell on top of me and my breathing hitched. His outfit looked so tight. And sexy..

I felt my heart race faster until he picked himself up, blushing slightly. He sat down on my bed and I sat at my desk. I had a camera set up in front of where Chat sat and he slightly smirked at me. "We aren't going to be recording anything naughty, now are we prince?" He spoke, almost purring at the end.

My face brightened at the thought of having Chat to myself all night to play with. I cleared my throat and shook my head smiling in embarrassment. "I- in your dreams Chat."

"How do you know what my dreams are about?" He chuckled deeply. I felt my member get hard at his chuckle. Chat took notice to this and an almost

evil grin appeared on his face.

"Well (Y/N) I didn't know you thought of me like that, but I must warn you I'm not very-" I cut him off by kissing him deeply. I felt him moan against my kiss I slid my tongue in his mouth, earning a tug of my hair.

I pushed Chat on the bed and straddled him as we continued to make out. I wrapped my fingers in his hair, wanting to make him beg for me. I pulled away, his face red and his breathing fast and deep. I sat up and Chat got out from under me and got on his knees. I looked down at him curiously before he took my member out of my pants and boxers.

I moaned as he touched me, slowly pumping his hand up and down before putting his lips around the tip. I grabbed his hair and pushed his head further down. He looked up at me, drooling all over my member. He tried moving his hands but I couldn't have him running off. I grabbed some duck tape on my end table and taped his wrists to my bed. He was on his knees still, completely dressed.

He continued bobbing his head up and down and moaning all around my member. "Good whore~" I moaned as he continued doing as he was told. The feeling was overpowering. I felt my member twitch in his mouth, before I knew it I was getting closer. "Oh fuck~ I'm gonna cum~" I groaned, thrusting into Chat's mouth as he moaned louder and gagged.

Before I knew it I found myself releasing into his mouth and him swallowing every last bit. I panted and looked down at him still taped to the bed. "Sorry about that."

# **Dom L X Sub Fem Reader (Lemon) His Candy -Requested-**

Requested By: yanderediabolik

~Your POV~

Kink Level: MixedKink(s): Soft Bondage, Master

Me and my love just got married a day before this Kira case exploded. He and I had to hide our identities behind letters and screens. He was known as L. L, the greatest detective in the world. And the greatest husband in the world. But we didn't have time to..officialize our marriage you could say. He was too busy with the case.

Believe me I tried everything. Wearing lingerie, making sexual remarks, everything. We were old fashion and wanted to wait till our wedding night. But of course, when we were just about to, his phone rang. And our honeymoon was out on hold. I couldn't complain much. I was fed. I was cuddled and held. But I still wanted to somehow make things official.

It felt like we were still just dating in a way.

Today L entrusted few agents to come to our hotel to see him in person. I couldn't come out of our bedroom. He said it was too risky for even me to come out. I complied. Despite my stubbornness. I complied.

I leaned against our door, listening to everything. Voices muffled. But I did hear one thing clearly. "Very possibly may die."

My heart sank into my stomach. As it sank it began to beat faster. Anxiety running through my veins. My husband. My love. Someone I could go to anything about. May very possibly die because of a madman. A madman with god like power.

As the meeting came to a close he knocked on the door twice, signaling I could come out. By the time I came out, everyone had disappeared. He smiled sweetly and kisses my lips softly. "(Y/N)~" He said my name lovingly. He held me close to his chest, swaying with me slowly. I smiled a little before the thought returned.

"Very possibly may die..."

It echoed. And my smile faded. I looked up into his eyes, tears threatening to spill. "Don't die." I spoke, trying not to choke. "Promise me. Promise me on our love that you will not die." I began choking more as the tears spilled over my cheeks. He loosened his grip on me and looked down. "Promise me on my life." He looked up sharply into my eyes. Tears in his eyes as well.

"No." He said simply, his voice unchanged from his normal demeanor.

"Why..?" I began crying heavier. "Why do you have to die for them..what about-" He cut me off. Tears running down his face as he kissed me passionately. My crying ceased as the kiss became more heated. He grabbed my waist and picked me up. He pushed me against the wall as my legs wrapped around him.

"I promise I love you. But I can't promise that-" It was my turn to cut him off. I pushed my lips against his, causing a moan to come from him as I slightly grind my hips against his. He picked me up and led me to our bed where he laid me down. I panted as he pulled away from our kiss. "It just occurred to me, my love. We never have done this before. Have we?"

I shook my head as he smirked and began attacking my neck with kisses. I moaned at the pleasure he was causing. He slowly took off my exercise shorts I had been wearing as pajamas and removed the (F/C) panties I wore. I felt his hands run over my sides, causing me to shiver under his touch. He chuckled and kissed down my stomach to my area.

I shook under his lips before he came back up and removed my shirt. I grabbed for his pants but he pinned my arms above my head. "B-but-" I was

cut off by his hand over my mouth.

"You will simply obey your master. Understood?"

I nodded as he took off his belt and tied my wrists together with the belt. He pulled down his pants and took off his shirt, leaving him in only his boxers. I blushed looking down at his member before he teased me by rubbing my clit softly.

I moaned loudly and arched my back at the feeling. "M-master I need more!" I moaned loudly as he continued to tease me. He chuckled before pulling down his boxers and slowly inserting himself in me.

My back arched as he went deeper. I begged him to slow down a little. The pain was harsh but he slowed down, kissing my cheeks lovingly. As the pain faded the urge grew and I moved around, moaning incredibly loud. He took the hint and began thrusting in and out fast and deep.

The pleasure was overwhelming, his member being plunged deep inside of me. A knot in my stomach grew as his thrusts inside me became sloppy. "Master I-I'm gonna cum soon!" I screamed as he hit my spot with every thrust. He held my wrists down harder, surely leaving bruises in the process.

"M-me too!" He groaned before releasing inside me and throwing his head back as I did the same. He collapsed on top of me and wrapped his arms around my waist. I held my wrists to him as he undid his belt from my wrists and let me lay my head on his chest. I panted and smiled up at him.

"You're sweeter than any candy I could ever have." He said, causing me to let out a small giggle as we drifted off to peaceful sleep.



# **SpiderMan X FemReader X Deadpool (Lemon)**

## **I Know A Superhero -Requested-**

Kink Level: Kinky Kinks: Mild Sub/Dom, ThreesomeOutfit:

Thanks to the the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

I got pushed into a locker roughly. I groaned in pain as I fell to my knees shaking. I looked up and was met with a manicured hand.

"You're a such a skank!" I felt the heel of the girls pump pierce into my stomach as I yelped in pain. The pain riddled throughout my body as I arched my back.

"I-I don't know what the hell you're-"

Her foot met my face and blood came out from my lip. I tried standing up but she grabbed me by the hair and threw me out the back doors of the school. Into an alleyway. She pulled my hair and threw me into the wall.

"Don't fuck with me (Y/N)!" She slapped me across my face as I sat up. "I know you've been talking shit!" She grabbed my chin and looked into my eyes. "I know you told everyone what you saw at the party!"

That's right..I saw her bouncing some guy when I was looking for the bathroom. I told her boyfriend what happened because he was an old friend back in elementary school. But I knew if I admitted I had done such a thing she would most likely beat me to death.

I saw her hand coming towards my face and I closed my eyes tight, waiting for her hand to meet with my cheek. But it never came. Instead I heard a familiar male voice.

"(Y/N)?" I looked up and saw Peter. Well he was in costume for Spiderman. While his face was hidden I could tell by his voice he was more than concerned. He picked me up slowly, making sure I wasn't in too much pain. "Let me take you home. You shouldn't be here anymore. I told you this college was shit."

He wasn't being his usual self. Normally when I saw the man he would be almost childish and goofy. But now the worry that laced his voice was more than I ever thought he could have. I felt his arms around me as he ran and began to swing through the city. I couldn't even pay attention to the scenery as I got more dizzy ever second.

But eventually we stopped and we landed on my balcony. Wade. Aka Deadpool. He was sitting on the edge of the balcony and opened the window up for Peter as he went inside.

"See what you made us do (Y/N)? Team up. For your little ass!" Wade spoke, seemingly irritated at me. I just sighed and rolled over on my side. "Seriously? What on Earth were you thinking? Telling some dude his girl was riding his best jock friend?"

"Leave her alone." Peter spoke, sitting next to me and rubbing my back. "She just wanted to help someone out." He continued rubbing my back, causing a warm feeling to wash over me. His hand was stroking up and down my side and I felt my body shiver at the feeling.

I felt a blanket over me. "Now she's cold. What if she's like having a concussion?" Wade spoke, me assuming he was the one who threw the blanket on me. He kneeled next to me, his mask was off and his eyes met mine. He played with my hair a little and had leaned close to my face.

"I'm-" I was cut off. Wade's lips were smashed against mine. I didn't even have time to think everything happened so fast. Wades kiss soon was heated and became a make out session. Peter pulled me away from him and started kissing my neck. He sat on top of me, grinding against me causing me to moan softly.

I felt my body be thrown, laying me on my stomach. I was laying on my bed horizontally so my legs hung off one end and my head the other end. I felt my legs be pulled apart from each other by someone's hands. I felt a thrust into me and I looked up to see Peter grabbing my hair.

He thrust into my mouth as he grabbed my hair tightly. I moaned around his member as he kept thrusting into my mouth as Wade went deeper inside of me. The pleasure was something I had never felt in my life. Both the men's thrusting picked up speed and I was a shaking and moaning mess.

I felt the knot in my stomach grow tighter as Wade's thrusts became deeper and the taste of Peter dripped in my mouth. I arched my back, close to release as Peter released himself in my mouth. I released all over Wade as he released inside of me.

This was going to be an awkward talk...

# **Dan Howell X Female Reader (Lemon) Just Another Fan -Requested-**

Kink Level: KinkyKinks: Rough, Mild BDSM, ChokingOutfit:

Thanks to the the requester (offixialbrat ) who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

I'm a YouTuber. Small with around 1,000 subscribers. I do things like reviewing anime and making small skits and vlogs. My main inspiration? Danisnotonfire. He was my idol. I love his videos. I would binge them when I was in a bad mood. In all honesty I had a huge crush on him.

But today was a dream. I just so happened to know a big YouTuber (Pick whoever) who was going to a part that Dan and Phil would be attending. And they got a plus one. And because they knew I had such a huge crush on Mr. Dan Howell they offered me the invitation.

I would be lying if I said I played it cool. I was a nervous wreck when I got to the party though. Shaking and breathing heavily. It was actually pretty small, compared to what I had imagined in my mind. But because it was so small I spotted the man himself right away. He was wearing normal casual clothing, his hair was kinda curly, and holy fuck he looked like an angel.

I felt my legs shake as my friend smirked, grabbing ahold on my hand. "You're so going over there, (Y/N)!" They spoke dragging me along. My face instantly grew red as they grabbed me. "Dan! This is (Y/N)!" She yelled out to Dan as she pushed me in front of her. I froze. I was in front of Dan fucking Howell. His eyes were looking right into mine. I felt hypnotized by his eyes.

He smiled and put his hand out. "Hey there!" He said, his voice cause my arms to get goosebumps. I grabbed his hand and smiled slightly.

"S-sorry I'm not good at social events.." I said looking down slightly, trying to avoid the fact that I was blushing like a madman.

"It's ok. Neither are we." He chuckled. How could his chuckle be sexy?

As the night continued people left and filtered out. Until it was just Dan and me in a bedroom. We had gone in there after my friend slipped and spilled a drink all over my shirt. Dan had tried helping me dab it off but it was doomed. So we just stayed in there. I had taken off my shirt though, leaving me in a tank top.

"So I was your inspiration?" He spoke as he looked into my eyes. He seemed touched that I would ever be inspired by him. I just nodded my head and looked down blushing. Dan smirked and placed a hand on my thigh. My heart started pounding in my chest faster as his hand made its way up under my dress. A moan escaped my lips and I blushed madly, wondering how something like this would ever happen.

I moaned as he moved my (F/C) panties to the side and began inserting his fingers inside of me. I laid down on the bed we were on and he started going faster. My back arched and my moans were growing louder. He lifts up my dress and took off my panties and positioned himself in front of me. He unbuttoned his pants and took off his belt.

He pinned my wrists down and wrapped his belt around my wrists, restraining me from moving them apart. I moaned loudly as Dan climbed on top of me and kissed my neck. His tender kisses turned into rough bites and marks all over my neck. Dan roughly thrust himself inside of me and my back arched. I struggled against the restraint of Dan's belt.

He chuckled and wrapped his hands around my neck. As the air was cut off I felt myself becoming more aroused. He began thrusting as fast and hard as he possibly could while he continued to choke me. My breathing was faint and labored as Dan's thrusts became sloppier.

I felt myself near climax and I released hard as he did the same. He laid his on my chest and panted and nuzzles his head in between my breasts.

"Be...my girlfriend?" He chuckled as he asked the question.

Response?

# **Ticci Toby X Female Reader (Lemon)**

## **Bestfriend's Brother -Requested-**

Kink Level: KinkyKink(s): Rough, Choking, Mild Sub/DomOutfit:

Thanks to the the requester (offixialbrat ) who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

Toby. He was my best friends little brother. She recently passed away and since than I haven't seen her family. They've been secluded. Cut off. Even the mother of the two siblings. Who would normally have book club with my mother and other mothers around the neighborhood.

I grabbed my backpack, full of supplies to go to school. Ready for it after the break. As I walked down the sidewalk I saw him. Toby was just standing in the middle of the sidewalk, looking out into the forest. I grabbed his shoulder, hoping not to startle him.

He turned around and met my eyes. "Oh (Y/N) it's just y-you!" He looked like he hadn't slept in days.

"Are y-" He cut me off.

"Ok?" I nodded slightly and he let a small smile play on his face. "No. Not really." He looked down. "I haven't been sleeping. My therapist sucks. Dad is still being an ass. Haven't talked to anyone in days."

He looked back up, meeting my eyes. I had to admit, his eyes were beautiful. I offered to walk the boy home but he refused, saying he never wanted to return home again. So instead we went to my house, since my parents wouldn't be back till the morning we would be allowed to do whatever.

I decided to order a pizza with a mix of his and my favorite toppings. We, like the teens we are, grabbed a beer each from my parent's fridge. They wouldn't notice, they weren't home enough to notice. We sat in my room, on the floor while finishing the pizza.

"Thank you for this (Y/N), th-this means s-so much to me." With just one beer in his system he was already tipsy. I could tell by how he seemed more goofy. "And it means s-so much that you're l-letting me s-stay the night." He smiled and grabbed my hand. My face reddened. Looking into his eyes as he leaned closer to me. His lips slowly pressed against mine and I felt my body grow hot. He slowly moved his hand up my leg and I shivered against his touch. At this point I had switched into my pajama shorts.

I slightly moaned as his hand reached my area and he began to rub his fingers in circles. As he went faster my moans only grew louder. He began making out with me, his tongue invading my mouth as he thrust against me. I could feel his member harden against me. I grew impatient and unbuckled his pants. I put my hand down his pants, causing a moan to erupt from his mouth. He moved my hand and pinned it over my head. He kissed my neck and removed every article of clothing I had on my body. He pulled down his boxers and lifts my legs up.

He teased me by rubbing his member around my area, causing multiple moans of pleasure to erupt from me. I felt my body shake at his touch before he thrust himself deep into me. I almost screamed in the pleasure I felt from his member inside of me. He grabbed my throat and put pressure on it, causing me to struggle to breathe. This only caused further arousal as he began thrusting roughly inside of me. With each thrust it seemed he tightened his grip on my neck.

The knot that had been in my stomach only tightened with each thrust he made. He bit on my shoulder as he continued to chock me, causing me to see stars as the knot snapped and my fluids released. Toby's thrusts became sloppier and he too released. I didn't even have time to thank him because soon after we both just passed out from exhaustion. But when I woke up I



was clothed and everything was cleaned up and no Toby in sight. But all that remained was a note on my pillow.

"I'll see you again, love."

# **Tony Stark X Sub Female Reader (Lemon)**

## **Internship -Requested-**

Kink Level: KinkyKink(s): Daddy/Mommy, Heavy BDSMYour Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester (TheMightyFandomQueen ) who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

"But Mr. Stark-"

"(Y/N) I'm busy entertaining people."

I growled in frustration. I had gotten this internship with Mr. Stark to work closely by his side as he would show me how he worked on projects regarding deep ocean technology. I guess his way of "working" is by constantly having parties and attending them.

I desperately wished to learn what it was like. What was going on in his brain. But ever since him and Pepper split up he hasn't stopped drinking and partying. I grabbed his arm roughly and stopped him from going any further. "Mr. Stark I must speak with you about my internship right this second." I spoke in a tone I deemed to be demanding, but Stark just seemed to smirk at my attempt. He looked down at me.

"I guess I could take a break for five minutes. Make it quick."

"Mr. Stark I have been under you for six months now. My internship is supposed to end in another 2 and a half years. And I haven't learned anything yet. I've only learned that you like to drink and party when depressed. I am begging you...please teach me." My whole being shamed, waiting to be possibly fired for speaking out of turn. He just chuckled and grabbed my hand.

"Hon it's so hard to hear and speak in a professional manner here. Let me take you into a quieter room so we can discuss this further." My face brightened as he led me through the party, like any other lady he had invited to these parties. Quietly he brought me upstairs, where I assumed his room was since he led me into a room with a giant bed in it. "Only place these people don't have access too that doesn't have load machines in the background."

"So-"

"(Y/N) let me stop you real quick." He got closer to me and I began to shake more. "You're absolutely right. It's not fair to you that I've been messing around and not teaching you everything you need to learn." He grabbed my waist and my heart was thumping in my chest. "But you must understand something." He leaned down to my ear and his lips brushed against my ear lobe. "I can't be alone with you and control myself. All I can think of right now is bending you over and teaching you a lesson about patience." I nibbled on my lip at the thought he put into my head. He began kissing my neck and my shaking turned into a shiver of pleasure.

I felt him push my legs against the bed and he pulled his lips away from my neck, looking into my eyes. I had never seen such a look in his eyes. Hunger, lust, desire. They all mixed together in harmony as he began to make out with me. I tangled my fingers in his hair and moaned as his tongue danced with mine. But too soon he pulled away and bent me over on my stomach on the bed. "M-Mr-"

"Call me Daddy~" His voice had changed. It was laced in a dominant tone as he lifted up my dress above my hips and took my panties in his teeth. "And be a good girl~"

He flicked his tongue up and down my area, causing me to grab the bed roughly as the pleasure shot through me like a bullet. I did as told and repeatedly moaned Daddy. Every time I did so he would plunge his tongue deep inside of me and my moans would only grow louder. Soon I felt his

whole tongue inside, thrusting in and out. A knot forming in my stomach as he continued his treatment.

But all too soon he stood up and spanked me. I moaned loudly and winced. "Count like a good girl." His voice seemingly deeper. He spanked again. With each spank I would count how many it had been. Being submissive to his domination over me.

"T-twenty!" I screamed as he finished spanking and moved on to more punishments. He grabbed ropes from his dresser and tied my wrists together and tied my feet to the legs of the bed so I stayed bent over. He grabbed other toys, a ball gag, a blindfold, and..a vibrator. He put the gag in my mouth and put the blindfold over my eyes. I was in the dark but would soon be blinded by pleasure as he shoved the vibrator into my ass.

I arched my back as he turned the speed all the way up and he entered me. With each thrust it seemed to be paradise. Pleasure overwhelming my entire being.

"Good girl. Good girl." I heard Tony moan behind me as he thrust deeper into me. I screamed and moaned behind my gag, drooling all over it and becoming numb as the pleasure took over. My body was limp and I couldn't move. I felt my release coming soon. I tried to warn him but it was too late. I released all over his member, but luckily he soon finished after me.

He gathered himself before undoing the bondage he did before and as soon as he did he just began making out with me again.

# **Thor X Female Reader (Lemon) Jealousy - Requested-**

Kink Level: Mixed Kink(s): Queen/King, Spanking, Dirty Talk Your Outfit:

Thanks to the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

Finally. I was out of the house for a while after my husband came back from a mission. Apparently the mission had been so dangerous he required me to stay in our home on Earth for the time he was gone and not able to protect me.

Over course when he returned home a fight was had. And a fight on the way to his welcome back party at Tony's. Once we got there we went separate ways, too angry at each other to even look at each other. I sat on the couch, socializing with Tony and Bruce. Bruce had had a little too many at this point, slurring on about certain subjects that I didn't quite understand.

Bruce's eyes would occasionally run over my cleavage and legs but I thought nothing more than the drunk man being exactly that. A drunk man. But Thor didn't seem to take it the same way. As Bruce's rambling continued, I felt Thor's hand wrap around my arm and pull me up. His eyes terrified me. They were glowing. That's when I knew what it was about. He pulled me into an empty office in the house and locked the door.

"What the hell was that about?!" He said, his eyes still glowing a bright blue. My voice stuttered as I tried to find words as he walked closer towards me. "Seriously (Y/N)! What. The. Hell. Was. That!" He grabbed at my waist and looked into my eyes. For some reason, my fear left and I felt myself smirk a little. I had made him jealous.

"I'm terribly sorry my king, I must've made you jealous." I knew calling him that would probably snap him into a mood of lust. And I was right. He

turned me around and bent me over the desk in the office. I felt his palm meet my bottom multiple times, a stinging pain always coming shortly that would bring pleasure at the same time. Every time he would strike I would call out the number of spanks he gave.

After losing count he pulled my hair and lifted up my dress as he nibbled on my ear and rubbed my area. "You have been so naughty my queen. Was this your little plan so you could have me inside you?" His voice was so soft and seductive in my ear, it made my core hotter than I already felt. His fingers went deep inside of me, causing me to arch my back into his chest as he increased his speed. The blue tint had only slightly faded from his eyes, but still was vaguely there.

He turned me around and picked me up by my waist and sat me on the desk. He quickly crashed his lips to mine as he entered me deeply. I moaned into the kiss loudly, knowing he was trying to keep me quiet so no one could ruin our fun. "Take it." He spoke. "Take me." His thrusts inside of me were deep and mildly paced. I felt my body ache for more as he kissed my neck and whispered sweet nothings into my ear.

"My queen~" he would moan against my neck occasionally, causing me to only grow more hunger for him. I dug my nails into his neck and begged him for more. And so my wish was granted. He moved with the speed only a god could and I felt my legs become weaker and moans louder as he again met his lips with mine. Only the sound of our moans and pants for air and bodies clapping together were heard and the sound was musical.

My stomach felt tighter as I felt myself snap into ecstasy as I released all over his member and he soon followed. We panted and I rest my forehead against his chest. He wrapped his arms around me as he kissed my forehead, the glow now gone from his eyes.

"I love you so much." He said as he swayed me back and forth in his arms. "Never forget that."

# **Tony Stark X Female Reader X Bruce Banner (Lemon) -Requested- Too Much**

Kink Level: Kinky  
Kink(s): Choking, Daddy/Mommy, Princess/Prince,  
Threesome  
Your Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

I felt myself stumbling and my mind going fuzzy. Bruce and Tony each holding onto either side of me. I had a wee bit much to drink after yet another party at the infamous Avengers house. I didn't realize just how much these people unwound but I guess it makes sense when you think about it. With having to save the world constantly you'd be bond to needing relaxation some time or another.

I clumsily was walked to a room as the men helped guide me. I still knew what was going on but, with the fact that I barely ever drank, my coordination skills were a little less then good. I fell onto the bed and chuckled a little as Tony got caught in my grasp. He, as well as Bruce, both had a bit much also.

Tony fell on top of me and looked down my body. Quickly his lips found mine and his tongue was thrust into my mouth and I felt myself moan against his kisses. Totally forgetting that Bruce had also been in the room, but frankly kind of finding this exciting. I felt Tony thrust himself against me, his member growing harder against me. I snuck I look at Bruce, catching his cheeks flaring and his member also growing harder.

I smirked, knowing how Tony was a kinky bastard. I pulled away from Tony's kisses and whispered my plan in his ear. He groaned a little and bit my earlobe. I got up as Tony scooted off me hesitantly.

I stood up and grabbed Bruce by his member, earning a moan of surprise and pleasure from him. Bruce didn't fight me and instead pushed me on the

bed and crawled on top of me. He wrapped his hands around my throat, choking me and causing me to become more aroused.

"H-harder D-daddy!" I muttered, lacking oxygen yet loving every second. Bruce picked up my head as Tony stood in front of me, his member out and ready for me to suck. Tony grabbed my hair and shoved my head down on His member.

"Good girl." His groaned as he tangled his fingers in my hair and Bruce began taking off my skirt. Bruce lifted up my skirt and quickly thrust into me. His thrusts causing me to start deep throating Tony's member. As Bruce was thrusting he began rubbing my clit, my body shaking in utter pleasure.

"Aww I think the princess can barely take two cocks." Tony said as he pulled my head all the way down onto his member, causing me to gag. I could barely keep it up.

As my body shook my stomach began to knot up and my hands clasped the bed sheets. But before the sweet release came all movement stopped as the men changed positions and Tony was inside me while I deep throat Bruce.

Bruce was throbbing in my mouth and Tony in me. I felt them both ready to release, as well as I. The knot soon snapped and I felt myself release as Bruce and Tony followed afterwards.

Tony pushed Bruce out of the room, not even giving him time to pull up his pants and grabbed me and laid in bed with me. "Let's never discuss this again ok?"



# **Bucky Barnes X Female Reader (Lemon) - Requested- Training**

Kink Level: Kinky Kink(s): Sub/Dom and Rough Your Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

Eggs. I smelt eggs in the air as I rushed downstairs to start my training. I came to Wakanda months ago, after my father came to discuss matters with the king and soon my father was killed by enemies of the king. In return he took me in, but the one actually there was Bucky. Bucky was my trainer. Another cast away in such an advanced country.

As I entered the kitchen I saw Bucky at the stove, cooking breakfast. I smiled a little at this and came up to him. I had to admit Bucky was a sweetheart. He really was. He was also very attractive though. I looked over his shoulder, watching him scramble the eggs and my stomach rumbling at the sight and smell.

"We have to skip practice today, (Y/N)." He smiled a little, confusing me.

"Why's that Bucky? Is everything ok?"

"Today we get a break. I think you earned it. You've been working really hard, frankly so have I." He set the eggs on the table and grabbed my waist. Causing my cheeks to flare as he laid his head on my neck and kissed it.

This, well obviously, surprised me. While we exchanged few flirty compliments to one another nothing indicated a relationship. But I couldn't help a soft moan that escaped my lips. "B-Bucky~" I tried to keep the excitement hidden but it didn't help as I felt his smirk curl against my neck. He kept attacking.

His kisses became nibbles and love marks across my neck appeared. I shivered against his touch as his hands moved down to my hips, caressing them in his hands. He moaned against my neck as I felt my hips grind against his.

He picked me up by the hips and laid me on the table, looking over me in a dominating matter. I felt my heart racing as the lust in his eyes grew as my sports bra started coming off and revealing the tops of my breasts. His kisses lead away from my neck and down too the top of my breasts. My body shivered at this action, moaning in response.

He put his hands under my bra and started squeezing roughly and pinched my nipples. I panted as the actions became more heated. He hooked his thumbs under my leggings and slid the off and kissed his way down my torso. I played with his hair as he continued his trail of kisses and stopped right above my clit. And looked up at me, my body shaking slightly and my breathing heavy.

He went back up my body and positioned himself and entered inside of me. My back arched as I dug my nails into his back and he began to thrust. Pleasure coursed through my veins as Bucky continued his thrusts. He lifted my legs above his shoulder so he could go even deeper and he hit my spot almost immediately. My body shook in response as his thrusts became sloppy and his moans increasing.

My stomach knotted in response and I felt my climax nearing. Bucky groaned as he went as deep as he could inside of me and I felt him fill me as I followed after him with my own climax. Bucky rested his head in my breasts as he panted.

# Eyeless Jack X Female Reader (Lemon) - Requested- I Need Help

Kink Level: Mixed Kink(s): Sub/Dom Your Outfit:

Thanks to the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

Cup of noodles. My meal for the past four months since I started studying for my degree in Medical Care. I walked over to the couch of my apartment and settled in as I started The Office for possibly the hundredth time on Netflix.

But as I had the background noise of it on as I studied my mind would only wander to a boy in my class. He was a skinny but in shape nerdy kid who was pale. I never got his name before today. Jack. He was a sweet guy, kinda cute. I would dare say we had a connection with a shared fascination of anatomy. It was odd. Off. Weird. But none the less I enjoyed the time I spent with him.

He always hid his face behind a hoodie that was a dark blue and his hair was messy and brown and his little smile whenever I complimented his knowledge was the cutest thing ever. I think I will ask him out sometime. As my thoughts wondered off I heard a loud knock at my door.

I quickly stood up and looked through the peep hole. "Speak of the Devil.." I muttered under my breath looking the dark, almost black, eyes staring at me. I opened the door widely and saw a shaking Jack.

"(Y-Y/N)! I need somewhere to crash.." He spoke, lowering his head at the end. I grabbed his arm and dragged him in.

"What's Wrong dear?"

"My dad..it's a long story.." I looked at his face closer, discovering a bruise on his cheek and my stomach turned and blood boiled. I rubbed the bruise

gently under my thumb. He winced slightly and I quickly took my hand away.

"He did that to you?" I asked softly as I wrapped my arms around his waist. He nodded slightly and rested his forehead on my shoulder. I felt his body shake and my shoulder wet with the sobs he let out. I rocked him a little in my arms as I rubbed his back.

~\*~\*

It's been a year. Jack moved away from his father and has lived with me. We've been dating for almost a year now as well and tonight would be our special date night. Home made cup o noodles and Netflix. I sat on the couch in my pajamas and sat crossed legged with my noodles in my hands, warming me as the rain continued outside.

Jack walked in and sat down next to me sighing as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder. "My baby girl..." he whispered as he held me closer. I smiled and nuzzled my cheek into his shoulder and he rubbed my shoulder with his hand. He looked down at me and smirked a little, I noticed his hand had moved under my arm and towards my breast. My face turned a bright shade of red as he played with my nipple. I started moaning under his touch.

He stopped and grabbed the noodles and placed it on the table and laid me down. He grabbed me and pulled me down on my back and lifted up my nightgown, hooking his thumbs over my panties. Goosebumps lined my arms and legs as he pulled my panties down and started fingering me.

My back arched at the ecstasy of his touch and his fingers inside of me. But too soon it was gone and he pulled his member out and positioned himself in front of me. He slowly inserted himself but quickly fastened himself, becoming impatient with being gentle. He pulled my hair, forcing me to keep eye contact with him. He attacked my neck with bites and hickeys.

I felt my stomach tie up as he hit my spot repeatedly and my vision became blurry of pure pleasure. I felt myself release hard, covering the couch in our

sweat and orgasmic fluids, as he released inside of me. He collapsed on top of me and panted, nuzzling his face between my clothed breasts. I smiled and played with his hair as we drifted off to sleep.

# Thor X Male Reader (Lemon) -Requested- My God

Kink Level: SpicyKink(s): Oral, Multiple Positions, Spanking, Hickeys,  
RoughYour Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

I swear to Odin if I run into Thor again I'm going to lose my mind. I was taken in by him and his group after he found me wondering Earth by myself with no one. I had a gift perfect for integration. The sense of memories by touch. It was quite simple, the more intimate the touch however the more intimate a memory. If I simply touched your arm I could see surface level memories of driving and going to the shops. But if I hugged you I could see your childhood pet and first love.

But for that very fact I have never been truly intimate, afraid of what I may see. Afraid how close it could make me to one person. And I didn't want that. I didn't want closeness. I quite frankly hated this power. I tried making it stop but it never would. And frankly I was getting sick of it. Especially whenever he would be around.

There were multiple incidents where we became too close and I could see the pain he's endured. Hugs, bumping into each other in the men's washroom while...unclothed, it was infuriating. Now I find myself making sure every room I enter is empty. No sign of all mighty god of thunder.

But of course I could resist. The man, while I not wanting to become close, was sexy as hell. And I wanted to become very intimate with him. I laid awake now I'm in my bedroom chambers, thinking of him and growing harder with the thought of his body when I saw it naked. My face turned red, trying to get the thoughts to leave but they wouldn't. I sat up in my bed and sighed. I felt my hand slid down my pants and started touching myself,

moaning in pleasure. Trying to make sure not too much noise was too be heard. But before I could reach my release I heard my door open.

I quickly pulled up my pants and tried to hide under my blanket. Him. God. Damn it.

"(Y/N)?" He whispered into the darkness. I felt myself twitch at the sound of even his voice. It was too much.

"Yes?" I mumbled out and I heard his chuckle and the door shut. And..lock?

"Finally alone in your room I see? You can avoid me here, huh?" He crawled into my bed and crawled on top of me. I felt his weight on top of me and my erection grew even harder then before as he thrusts his hips against mine and I moaned. He chuckled and quickly tore off the blanket.

"Th-Thor-!"

"Hush. I know what you want and it's quite naughty, as I can feel by how hard you are against me. Now I wonder-" He placed his hand around my neck and I saw no memories. Odd? "How much will your scream as I fuck you raw?" My face turned red as I gulped hard and he tore my pants off.

He took my legs and lifted them up as he entered me slowly, painful at first but soon all I felt was pleasure with all the line that was used. His member was huge and barely could fit all the way but his thrusts felt like utter ecstasy as he went faster inside of me. I moaned loudly as I arched with each thrust. But quickly he got bored and sat me down. He got on his knees and he sucked the tip of my member, causing me to arch back and moan loudly.

But like the other, he got bored and settled with sitting me in his lap. I bounced myself up and down on his giant member, feeling him repeatedly hitting my spot and I felt myself get closer and closer to release as he jerked me off. And finally, almost too soon, I felt myself release and soon felt myself filled with his liquids as well. I collapsed and sat in his lap. And all I saw was warmth, the memory of us.

# Miraculous Ladybug X Female Reader (Lemon) -Requested- Sleepover

Kink Level: Kinky Kink(s): Oral Your Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy.

~Your POV~

I hate sleepovers. But I like Marionette. That's the whole reason I'm here, because she invited me. Simple and plain. She was a sweet and shy girl but I'm sure she's straight. Still, would be awesome to spend a night in her room. Even if not for the reasons I wished. But I guess this was good enough.

I was currently getting undressed in the bathroom. But as I took my shirt off I heard the door open. I immediately covered my chest as my face lit with a red hue. Mari had walked in and seemed to be half asleep as she just waved a little and went towards the shower. "You can finish changing in my room. I desperately need a shower." I just nodded and walked back to the bedroom. My face was a bright red but my knees felt weak and my body heated. Why did I want something to happen?

Well obviously because I felt strong feelings for her but I had never felt this way. This desire was something foreign to me. As I stood silently in the room I heard the shower stop. Not realizing I was still standing with no shirt on and only pajama shorts and a bra on. I darted under the covers as I realized that I left my shirt in the bathroom.

I was pretending to be asleep while Mari entered the room, my body shaking in utter embarrassment. But my lower area feeling more and more heated and wet. My breathing was heavy and fast but I tried to act normal. This clearly didn't work. I felt a hand on my shoulder and a slight chuckle played through my ears. "Too bad (Y/N) is asleep. I had something special in plan since my parents were gone." I felt her hand trail down my side and



towards my inner thigh. I stupidly let out a soft moan as her hand rubbed up and down my inner thigh. I heard her seductive chuckle play through my mind again as she kissed my neck and turned my over so I was on my back instead of my side.

I tried to speak before she bent over and passionately made out with me. My moans were unheard behind her lustful kisses, and her hand making its way down my torso. Her fingers traced over my shorts, causing my area to only become more wet and aroused. She pulled away and started attacking my neck with hickeys. My moans became louder as her fingers went under my shorts and she played with me more.

I felt her fingers plunge into me, causing me to arch my back and moan loudly before her lip came crashing with mine once more. I groaned in pleasure as her fingers went faster and deeper, making my toes curl and body shake. As I writhed in pleasure I felt her fingers leave and soon her tongue was replaced. The feeling was ten times what I had been feeling and I tangled my fingers with her hair as she looked up to me and continued to eat me out. I pulled her hair as her tongue moved to an area that caused me to twitch and shake in complete ecstasy.

I reached for her and she moved around so her area was met with my own tongue as she continued to eat me out. I plunged my tongue in deeply, causing her to moan into her treatment. I felt her twitch against my tongue as I swirled around and moaned into her area. We continued for what seemed like hours of nothing but pleasure and I felt her release in my mouth. And I soon did the same with her.

She moved around so she was laying next to me and I looked over to her smiling a little before nuzzling my face in her chest and wrapping my arms around her waist. I felt her arms wrap around me as well before dozing off together.

# **Chat Blanc Dom X Female Sub Reader (Lemon) -Requested- Not Myself**

Kink Level: KinkyKink(s): BDSM, Dom/SubYour Outfit:

Thanks to the the requester DarkShadowAssassin who requested this story. I hope you all enjoy. Before we begin thought I'd let you all know this is a continuation of the Chat Noir and Adrien lemons from before with the Female Reader.

I was walking down the street, going home after a long night with friends. I continued down the alleyway, my hand in my jacket pocket holding tightly on to my pocket knife.

Clash!

"Who-" My sentence was caught off as a hand covered my hand.

"Hello precious~" Adrien? I grabbed his hand as his other hand wrapped around my waist. "What are you doing out so late, princess?" His words were laced with an almost seductive yet off tone. Something more demanding. His grip got tighter and I chuckled a little as his other hand came off my mouth and onto my breast.

"Hon come on I don't wanna play here. Why don't we go home-"

"Not really a choice. My dad is home and I would rather not see the asshole." I was slightly shocked with his use of such blunt words. I knew he didn't like his father, and I agreed his father was an asshole, but he never cussed. It honestly shocked me. It was just so unlike him.

His hand came off my waist and he turned me around with his hands on my hips. I could barely see his face. But his outfit was a different color. A pure white. "Aren't you supposed to be helping Ladybug patrol tonight?"

"I clocked out early to see you home like the good boyfriend I am." He started kissing my neck softly and I tried keeping back my moans.

"H-hey I said not here babe!" I giggled pushing him away slightly. Suddenly I felt myself be cradled against his chest and his arms under me.

"Well I guess we're heading to your place then." He kisses the top of my head before taking off. I never got used to this view. This wasn't the first time Adrien would take me on a trip like this. Where we'd go through the streets of Paris at night. The city looked beautiful from up here. But sadly the trip was cut short, since we were already so close to my apartment.

We walked in the front and went into the apartment. Immediately I was taken to my room and laid on my bed. I looked up, the lights out, Adrien hovering above me with my wrists pinned above my head. "What is up with you tonight?" He started kissing me deeply, my words being silenced into soft moans.

"Hush. I just want to have you all to myself." He started pulling off my jacket. "I missed you and just need a night with you." The words were softer than his flirting early tonight. His face went to my neck, kissing and sucking leaving hickeys on my neck. I played with his hair as he attacked my neck with kisses.

"I missed you too, love." I said trying to hold back my moans. I kept playing with his hair, his hands now on my hips. He starts pulling up my dress.

"God you look so hot in this dress.." He trailed off as he scanned my body. My face turned red as he pulled me up so I was sitting up and his finger trailed down my back. I shivered and started kissing him deeply. His tongue slipped into my mouth as he quickly unzipped my dress and slid it off. He pushed me back on my back and spread my legs apart slightly.

"A-Adrien~!" My voice was slightly shaky. His tongue trailed up my clit and then up my body and his tongue started trailing over my breasts as his

finger played with my clit. I moaned loudly before his other hand covered my mouth.

"Hush now, I'm in charge this time." His voice was so demanding I lowered my voice. I played with his hair as I held my moans back. He added an extra finger and my back arched as I started moaning louder. His fingers thrust in and out as he whispered sweet nothings to me. He stopped and my moans ceased and turned into whines.

He chuckled as he unzipped his suit and inserted himself in me. I moaned loudly, arching my back and gripping the bedsheets as he wasted no time in thrusting fast and hard. He grabbed my hands and stopped thrusting as he grabbed rope from under the bed and tied my hands together. "That's more like it~"

He grabbed a gag and blindfold as well, submitting me into complete darkness and unable to moan behind my gag. I felt his thrusts again, the warmth traveling through my veins. The harder he went the more I screamed in pleasure and the more I did the harder he went, a vicious cycle of utter bliss.

I felt the tightening of my stomach and I tried signaling that I was about to climax, but all I could do was listen to his moans as I screamed and released as he did the same. He untied me, and took off the blindfold and gag. "I'll be back later tonight to come sleep with you." He kisses the top of my head as he got dressed in his suit.

As he opened my window he looked at me and smiled.

"Hey, I like the new costume." I said and waved before he jumped out and went off.

# Help Save Australia

Hello everyone! I recently made a post but I will post here as well. I am doing a fundraiser for the WWF and their efforts to save and help rescued wildlife in Australia due to the Australia Bushfire. This is a picture released by NASA of what Australia looks like right now due to the fires

Because I have a special place in my heart for fires and animals I created a TeeSpring campaign for the next month, 100% of all the profit earned will be going to the WWF and their efforts! Here is a preview of what the design looks like:

If you are interested in buying any of the products with this design please look at my recent post or copy this link:

<https://teespring.com/shop/saveaustralia-charity-cute-ko?pid=663&cid=102933>

If you would rather donate directly to the WWF here is the link to that:

<https://donate.wwf.org.au/donate>

And any other design bought 50% of that profit will go to the WWF as well! Please consider donating and checking out my TeeSpring store :)

