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Percy jackson fanfiction lemon thalia

Percy Jackson | Thalia x Reyna | All roads lead to Rome Summary: After a meeting to discuss the partnership between the Romans and the Hunters of Artemis, things get spicy. Word number: 817 Warnings: SmutA / N: This is my first soot fic, sorry if this is bad :) Thalia pov was originally written by percyjswag-bluefood went up the stairs of the Greek church. It was common to whom it was dedicated, but the lightning at the door gave me an idea that it was my father's. Reyna didn't want to be in the bars or factories, so we agreed on a church, although it was her decision. I think since you've decided to host Zeus, you might think I'll appreciate it. And that's right, but I'd have a great time in the temple of one or another virgin goddess of Artemis. It included a stone-cold statue of my father, a bolt of lightning ready to strike those who had the nerve to look him in the eye. I overlooked it, not in fear, but in desperation. Zeus overdramatized it. I looked up at the glass ceiling, where the stars shone brightly like the gods themselves. In the evening in Thalia, I heard a sound and a series of Roman armor stepped out from behind the huge statue. Her hair was slightly messy inside the braid, her fringe stuck waving away at her face. Her purple cape billowed out behind her as she walked up to me and lifted her jaw a little, looking down at my casual attire. I just bothered to come to my ripped jeans and Green Day band t-shirt. I didn't need my hunters to get up. It's just a formality I don't see was worth it. In the evening, I replied, looking back at his dark chocolate eyes. Without meaning, there's a five-minute staring contest before she flashes and I grinne any other way. So we need to discuss whether the Romans can form an alliance with the hunters of Artemis, let alone the Half-Blood Camp, he said quickly, and I was a little worried. I thought you and the Greeks were allies, I asked, and he shrugged. All right, I lied, he said, turning my eyes. Now all I need is the hunters, and we have an entire Greek Roman alliance. I'm nodding. Well, without formalities, I reached out for a shake. I can tell you we're partners and allies. Reyna smiled and shook my hand hard. It may be zeus' proximity, or it may just be my legacy, but the electricity ran through my fingers. But unlike in general, it is timed and not discharged. As soon as Reyna dropped her hand, I stared at mine, too. What was that? A swirl in my chest. My fingertips suddenly had their own heartbeat, and I again saw her as Reyna. No one's ever felt like this. I wanted to talk, but my mouth was taped. How can I do that? I just want you to touch... Suddenly, he hit the wall. My mouth opened as I gasped, Reyna's hand held mine over my head. Oh, Reyna! I yell, but I'm secretly fangirling. He's holding me! Don't talk, he whispered, he looked up at her, looked at her face as she leaned forward, so her nose touched mine. Holy Guardian. Rey-I started, but I think he meant what he said because he closed the distance, connecting his lips to mine. The electricity was on, and he was digging through my veins, and he short-cut my brain. Reyna kissed me! But the moment of surprise faded as I closed my eyes and sighed at his lips. It wasn't crushing or even love: it was a fire burned in a hell. Suddenly he licked my lower lip, and I let him in, moaning as his tongue stroked mine. His hands descended and settled on my hips, and mine wrapped around his neck. My finger played with loose strands of her hair and she grabbed my hips firmer. We closed down every space between us that we kissed angrily and ran our hands up and down. I wanted to rip off his armor and discover it even more, but suddenly reality settled on my dazzled mind. Reyna, I whispered between hot lips. He pulled back and thought I pushed him away. He let me go and stepped back, maybe even walked away. But I grabbed his hand, and he looked back at me. Where are you staying for the night? I woke up with arms hugging me and hugging someone. I opened one eye to peek at the girl with black hair with the halo around her head. Reyna. I remember the night before and I smiled, closed my other eye and slept back. I didn't think I'd be with a Roman half-god, let alone anyone... Oh, no, what will the Hunters say? But can't I just be with boys? Can I be a lesbian and Hunter? I think I can... and Reyna - Saint Hephaestus I am in bed Reyna a little tighter, I sigh. I think what they say is true - all roads lead to Rome. in: Comments Share It is said that Luke left him annabeth. Tell him Luke left him for Percy. Replace his CD with Jesse McCartney. Steal all his Green Daily CDs. Tell him all green day is dead. Tell him, 'THALIA! YOU GET BACK! LUKE DUMPED YOU! (immediately after waking up to a pine tree). I'm going to catch him with his pants down. Paint his bed red when it's the time of the month. Replace all his CDs with Justin Bieber. Tell him Luke jumped off a cliff because Thalia was so ugly. Replace your Gothic dress with yellow shirts, skirts and shoes. Tell me bieber goth and what was the new goth when, to tell you the truth, nothing has changed. Leave a plane ticket for the Taliampas on your desk. Extra points if you say Zoe came alive and got her the tickets. Get more extra points if you say it's Atlas. Steal the Golden Fleece from the tree. More points if you use it to increase Kronos. Even more so if he kills Luke. Even more so if you cut down his tree. It's best to use the tree for kronos' bed. Tell him that children stolen stolen dresses and replaced with light princess pink dresses. Bonus points when you tell your aphrodite kids the opposite. Get more bonus points if you steal the clothes and frame the others. There are many more bonus points when you get into a fight. Most bonus points when you tell other kids that they are told to say: What the world are you talking about? Tell him Annabeth wants to kiss him. Steal green day concert tickets. More if you burn the tickets with the tree. You'd better cut the wood and use the tickets to re-stock Hestia's bonfire. Tell him it's still a pine tree. Tell him that he has lucky shirts in the ocean (so Poseidon can blast him). (A/N: I have nothing against Thalia. My friend and I thought it would be funny.) Tell me you were in love with him, and you're sad that he's the hunter of Artemis. Bonus points if you kiss first and then run Call it a cone. Make out with the tree, and when he goes there, say, Oh, I thought it was you. Change his bow for a soprano and tell him persephone. You #37 say Travis did it. Bonus points if you argue. More bonus points when I start glaring at each other. Get more bonus points if you push Thalia and kiss Travis and fall. Most bonus points when you fall into the water. It's infiniter if Artemis kicks him out of the hunters. If you dare Pollux to sleep with her. Bonus points if you push Thalia and kiss Travis and fall. Most bonus pregnant and has a baby. Tell him Zoe's back to life and back to her old position. Set up a blind date with someone, and then let's take a picture and show it to Artemis kicks him out of the hunters. Tell him he'll never be as good as Zoe. Put a mouse trap under his bed and wait. It's a bonus to sit on it. More if you frame the Hermes kids. Even more if you put another mouse trap under the bed some Hermes kid and frame Thalia. Use the wood to dry someone's dirty socks. Dig a hole next to his tree and use it for a toilet. Social content is available under CC-BY-SA, unless otherwise stated. A.N. First of all, I'm sorry it took you guys so long to publish a new story. I've read all your prime ministers about when I'm writing a new story, and frankly, I'm sorry. It's hard to come up with something original that a lot of people love about my stories. Since I'm posting late I'm going to put out two stories this month instead of one. Although it may be a shot, it's still a story. I was nervous when I was on the doorstep. This was supposed to be my new home in a new town, away from everyone I knew. I didn't know what it would be like or what I'd do if I didn't like it. I knew a little bit about home. My foster parents are in their 40s. she was a woman. Seven years ago, he took in another foster child, and adopted. I had a girl 16 or 2 years older than me. I just got to the age where I became more and more interested in girls instead of avoiding them. Still, I doubt that's how it's going to be with this girl. It was the second week of summer, which meant he'd be the only one my age I'd probably see. As soon as school started in September, I had the opportunity to meet some friends. Finally, I'd make a beep. A few moments later, a girl replied. It was small, about my height, and had shoulder-length hair, slightly curly and dark black. He was wearing a black punk-rock jacket with a tank top and shorts. She was very pretty and had big innocent blue eyes. She introduced herself as Thalia and asked for her foster mother, Hera. The introduction and tour took a few minutes. The house was three stories high and there was a small basement with a rec-room. Downstairs was a sink, kitchen, dining room, and living room. The second story was a mostly unused playroom, with several crates that were probably filled with old toys, two bedrooms (one sparly furnished that would be mine, and Thalia's own dark blue room), as well as the bathroom she shares. On the third floor was Hera's room, bathroom, and office. It took me an hour to settle in, unpack my property, and sort everything out. By the time I was done, Hera had sent Thtala up for dinner. They left me alone while I unpacked, which I was grateful for. After dinner, I had a family meeting, explained the basic rules, (pretty standard thing that was not a problem) and went through what to expect in the summer. Hera worked Monday through Friday most of the day, so a lot of the time would just be Thalia and I.We talked about our lives a little bit and got along well with them. Hera was abused by her father, and Thalia neglected attention by her father, and her mother died while driving under the influence. I felt related to them. He seemed happy that I behaved well and took the change so well. I went to bed early, the move exhausted me. Before I went to bed, Thalia and Hera assured me I was a good fit for them. Last year, I figured out how to masturbate. These days I did it before bed because it helped me fall asleep. Instead of one of the fantasies I usually used, I was thinking about Thalia. Imagining her small but well-shaped breasts, and slim figure I got hard quickly and had no problem blowing the load. The first week was fast, and I really met Thalia. He spent most of his time at home so I wouldn't get bored. I have found that we have much in common; we enjoyed the similar clothes and we both enjoyed the same music. We had long conversations about rock band that we both listened to and played against each other a few times in Halo. I guickly learned that Besides being beautiful, Thalia was smart. I liked Hima, she was nice, and she didn't try to get the story of my life out of me. He knew I'd open up in time, and he respected that. It was nice to have a little aeration space. I had just fallen asleep a week after I arrived when I had a quiet knock on my door. I opened it in front of Thalia in a translucent nightgly. Even in the dimst, I could clearly see her nipples and the contours of her breasts. My breath sped up a little bit, and a million thoughts Hera took me in, and sometimes it's all so scary... I could barely see the blush of the orange light that leaked through the window of the lights outside. I was just wearing boxers, and I thought the fast-growing erection was painfully obvious, still, I returned to my bed and pulled aside the blanket for him. Of course, I know i can. He smiled at me and climbed in next to me. For a while, he lay in front of me and stared me in the eye. I didn't really know what to look at. I felt uncomfortable, turned my back on him. A minute later, when I felt her breasts pressing to my back, I realized she was huddled next to me. Finally, and with this pleasant feeling, I fell asleep. By the time I woke up, he was not there. I didn't mention your night visit that morning at breakfast, but after Hera left, Thalia thanked me. I told him if he ever had to go into my room, he could. He smiled and thanked me again. Then we went back for breakfast. He was almost too excited for me to fall asleep that night, hoping Thalia would come into my room. He didn't show up, and eventually the sleep snost on me. It was two days before Thalia returned to my bed. It started like last time, but as soon as he climbed in, I tentatively put my arm around him. He snuggled up to me with my nose resting at the back of his head. I couldn't kiss her once, gently. He was shaking and getting closer to me. That's how we drifted to sleep. When I woke up, I was alone again. That night, I decided to masturbate after reading a bit, thinking Thalia wouldn't come to my room again so soon. I was so focused on jerking off, I didn't even realize he was coming in until he was by the bed. Suddenly, I died of shame and fear. Were you going to tell Hera? Would I have been in trouble? I tried desperately to make excuses, but I couldn't open my mouth. Is Nico going to get in trouble? Will Thalia tell Hera? All you have to do is wait and see in chapter two. Two.

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