

4 - 6 OF 94 BOOKMARKS BY CUPIDUNLEASHED

Love, the Soul, and Braiiiiiiiiins by ApocalypseWow Gods of the Gates (TV), Gods of the Gates – E. Wade

No Archive Warnings Apply, Cupid/Psyche, Zombies/Brains, Venus, Jupiter, Alternate Universe – Zombies, hurt/comfort, fluff and smut and cartoonish violence, unsafe sexual practices involving shovels named Zeke, I have a very good explanation for why the zombies didn't attack all at once which is, wow look at that time, gotta go

In a post-apocalyptic world plagued by ravenous zombies, the Olympus Gang controls access to weapons, food, even sex. But one woman, armed with only her beauty, her wits, and a shovel named Zeke, intends to take them on with the help of a mysterious gang insider. (It's Cupid, obv.) (They're going to bone.) (Also fall in love.) (Also kill zombies.) (Also take down the gang.) (Also, she's going to peg the fuck out of that man, because WHY NOT.)

I'd Do Anything for Love (And I'll Totally Do That) by ArrowMeCupid Gods of the Gates (TV), Gods of the Gates – E. Wade

No Archive Warnings Apply, Cupid/Psyche, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, clear consent at all times but otherwise anything goes, ancient Roman lube, did the Roman gods have vibrators???, let's find out together shall we, not joking this is pure glorious filth, if you choose to read it anyway you were WARNED

Five things the God of Love teaches Psyche in bed...and the one thing she teaches him.

What's Yours Is Mine by TheGatesAreMyPenis Gods of the Gates (TV), Gods of the Gates – E. Wade

No Archive Warnings Apply, Cupid/Psyche, Venus, Jupiter, Bodyswap, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Cupid is a cocky little shit, Psyche is having none of it, I tried to deal with consent issues carefully but let me know if I screwed up somewhere, Cupid is all OH NO NOT FEELINGS UGH, smut, eventual angst, but in this house happy endings are mandatory bitch

During their third time swapping bodies, she had just enough time to scrawl a note onto papyrus, which Mt. Olympus possessed in plentiful supply, the stack replenishing itself at a mere thought. *The interludes are getting longer. What have I your permission to do whilst in your body? What must I avoid?*

The next time she found herself suddenly aloft, the wings at her back beating steadily, a minute's search unearthed a note tucked deep within the quiver she bore, hidden from prying, deathless eyes.

Do as you will, the demigod had written. *You cannot harm me, and you cannot shame me.*

Her note in return held a sharp warning. *You can do both. Act as I might. And touch me as little as you would a chaste maiden, since such is what I am.*

A week later, as she abruptly reclined amongst the clouds, with a bevy of twittering, bothersome nymphs feeding her grapes, she found his response. *Better to say: Thine behavior shall be above human reproach. Because, my lovely shrew, you know not what I do to chaste maidens.*