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Adultfanfiction percy jackson

Okay, so this is my first story on this site. I've written Percy Jackson and the Olympic fan-fiction in the past, but it's very PG/PG-13 and involves using my own OC's instead of real characters from the book. Anyway, the first chapter here kind of sets up the rest of the story. This story takes place after the events of The Heroes of Olympus, so none of the events affect the real story. Also, this story has a very lost storyline, but it's not like I have just a bunch of unrelated stories (not that there's anything wrong with that). Anyway, as I said, without obscenities in this chapter, the reviews are appreciated, and thanks for reading. Also as a side note, I'm going on vacation for Christmas to an area with little or no internet so I won't post new chapters until after the New Year. Prologue It's been three days since Aphrodite, the goddess of love, appeared before Percy Jackson. However, instantly Percy knew something was wrong, for the goddess had her face covered by a dark veil that not even her radiant beauty could shine. She told Percy that an item had been lost and without him, Olympus himself could fall into chaos. Percy obviously had to accept it, but Aphrodite made him promise he couldn't tell anyone about it or take his friends with him, not even his girlfriend Annabeth. Then for three days Percy was forced to run through New York City looking for the lost item. Although Aphrodite had not told him exactly what it was, perhaps afraid it could be used against the gods in some way, she told him that she fell from Olympus and a gryphon and caught him from the air. Percy remembered the last time he came across gryphons in Alaska, which was not a pleasant experience for everyone involved. After each attempt to find the failed gryphon, he decided it was time to use his brain and set up a trap. He went to a local store specializing in stones and precious stones. While Percy wasn't rich enough to buy gold, there was a stone called pyrite that looked a lot like gold, but was worth practically nothing. He bought a pile of things and put it on the roof of a building directly in the sunlight. He then called his reliable Pegasus Blackjack and waited. That's so boring boss, blackjack complained in Percy's mind. Can't we go get some doughnuts instead? Later Blackjack, Percy told him. I'm on a mission from the gods and I can't screw it up. Only then did a big bird fly out of the sky and Percy knew it was the griffin. He landed on the roof and walked cautiously up to the pile of rocks before looking around. Percy and Blackjack stayed off the scene and the griffin took the bait, lowering its head and placing the stones in its beak before flying. Percy ordered and the great stretched out his wings and flew into the air. The bird followed all over New York and quickly wondered how much the Mist could actually hide. The gryphon finally landed on the roof of the Natural History Museum, so Percy and Blackjack flew downstairs to not be seen. Percy jumped in and thanked blackjack for the elevator before sending him away, as Percy knew where the nest was now. He took Riptide out of his pocket and took off his cap, causing the sword to grow in its full form. The gryphon, however, heard the sound and looked only to see Percy moving towards him. The gryphon attacked Percy, but he managed to cut the monster in two when he turned to dust. Well, that was easy, Percy said. While a swarm of griffins that constantly reformed was difficult as Hades beat, one by itself was surprisingly easy. He ran to the nest and began looking at all the gold items, including a watch, a necklace, and even a small statue. That's when he saw it. A little device that seemed to just shine like it wasn't from this world. Percy picked up and recorded on the back was: Aphrodite property. Percy sent a iris message to the goddess of love and she appeared just before him a second later. Oh, please, please, give it here, said Aphrodite while holding hands. Percy put the little device in his hands and she pulled it close to his heart. Thank you Percy Jackson for returning my mirror. What is it? Percy said perplexed. As soon as the words left her lips Aphrodite opened the small device to reveal that it was a small makeup kit with a mirror attached. Aphrodite took off her veil to show that she was... still beautiful. She took a small brush from the compact and covered a small dot on her face, but Percy noticed no change. Perfect! Aphrodite said while clapping with joy and devoured the item to his pocket. Thanks again Percy, I'll go now. Wait! Percy screamed. How exactly is that supposed to destroy Olympus? Well, without my beauty of looking, the gods would be bored and maybe start another war. I'm the one who keeps Ares under control, you know, explained Aphrodite, but Percy just wanted to hit his head in his hands. So in that case, shouldn't I be rewarded in some way? It's usually routine, Percy told her. Isn't helping a beautiful young woman enough? Aphrodite said, but clearly Percy didn't have fun. All right, I suppose you deserve something. I could give you the gift of... No, I couldn't do that. Do what? Percy said, obviously curious at this point. A gift, something I haven't given since before the Trojan War. I was so disappointed with the way the last recipient used it that I never gave it to him again. However, I promised to make your love life interesting, joked Aphrodite. With this, Percy was about to refuse anything the goddess of love was offering as her life it was interesting interesting However, before he could say anything else, Aphrodite had a finger on his forehead and he felt a shock wave run through him. What have you done? Percy asked when he tripped back. You will see Percy Jackson, use my gift wisely, she said before she disappeared. So that's it for now, thanks for reading. Darkcloud1111 You need to be logged in to leave a review for this story. Report Story Yah ok, I know I shouldn't be doing this, but the idea wouldn't leave me after I saw Percy Jackson 2. And honestly I got a hell of a block of writers in all my other stories, a new one would do me some good I imagined! Enjoy! Two shaded bodies walked through the Empire State Building, almost soundless as they stepped on to the roof viewing deck. Almost no one looked at them when they entered a small side door, not realizing how it seemed to shine gold for a moment as the two people were, unknown to the human being, transported to the top of Mount Olympus. Knocking the doors to the meeting room of the open gods, the shadows moved away from them to show the figures of a man and women. Silence gripped the hall as the women screamed at 'mother' and ran into the arms of an older lady with corn blonde hair. Persephone, the women, Demeter, murmured in the hair of their daughters. Back on Earth, the first day of spring had begun for humans as Demeter was rekindled with the safe return of his daughters from the underworld. His companion snore in derision and walked away, making it to leave the suffocating hall. Hades, a voice cried, stopping him in his tracks. Turning slowly, he turned his green eyes up to look at the god who had addressed him, Zeus. Yes, brother?, he questioned, trying to hide his irritation. Ever since his supposed wife helped the Jackson boy escape with the lightning, he was in a perpetual bad mood. He could only count his blessings that the boy had not told his father or Zeus that Hades wanted the screw, otherwise god of the underworld or not, Zeus would have found a way to punish him. Brother, please. That's enough of that. Let her go. Zeus begged him. For her, I assume you mean Persephone? She belongs to me brother, and you don't forget that. Hades shot back, honestly tired of this argument. Every time he came to pick up or leave his wife, Zeus always said the same lines. He couldn't understand why either. When he first took Persephone, Zeus had been the one to reach the six-month agreement, because he was protesting now, after all these years. Hades, I know things you don't know - Zeus has been cut. What a thing! You always say you know things, but you never explain! Hades burst, honestly tired of it. Every year, as long as tricked Persephone into becoming his wife, he became a man in Olympus. Whereas before he had been received, if not a little dweely, he was now looked at with contempt Contempt. It made him hate the visits to the year to pick up and leave his wife, he hated being treated like that. She did brother things, things she didn't tell you that would hurt you more than you can imagine if you know! Zeus burst. Not Zeus! Persephone screamed in alarm. A crack of thunder followed by a flash of light lit up the Olympus meeting rooms from outside while Zeus stood on his throne, eyes flashing in anger. Don't forget I'm your father! My brother's wife you may be, but you mustn't address me by my name! He roared, making Persephone cower of fear, silent tears dripping from his eyes. His eyes looked at his mother only to be greeted with quiet sympathy. She nodded as she continued to cry, knowing that not even her mother could help her when she annoyed her father like that. Her title of Queen of the Underworld had gone to her head, she had crossed the line and now no one could stop her father from revealing his secret. What did she do? Hades whispered, but was heard by all as if he had shouted it. She was pregnant, brother. Zeus responded, causing all olympians to look at him in shock when Hades' head snapped, looking at him in confusion. Pregnant? Hades whispered, his tone full of admiration, as if he could not comprehend the meaning of the word. Yes. She was three months old when you left her, and she gave birth as soon as you came to get her. She hid on Earth so no one would see her pregnant body and give birth down there. I was the only one who saw or knew, no one else. Zeus explained, eyes full of regret. Hades' eyes were still bright, as if in another world. Why didn't you tell me? he finally asked, tone not judging or cruel, merely indifferent. She begged me not to. She said she would tell you in her own time. Zeus replied, hiding how much his brother's tone hurt something inside him. I finally got tired of waiting for her, seeing everyone here look at you in contempt for what you did to her when she did something even bigger. Where's the kid now? Hades finally looked up, eyes completely emotionless when he looked at Zeus, hollow tone. I do not know. She gave it to him. Zeus replied, fearing that his brother had finally freaked out. What do you mean she gave it to you? Hades finally showed his anger, furious tone. I couldn't follow him all the time Hades! Zeus begged him. Follow him? He's just a Zeus child. Hades despised. In the guilty look on Zeus' face, he knew he had lost something. What aren't you telling me? He's not a child. That didn't happen recently Hades. Zeus replied. How long? Hades finally caught up. Hades - HOW LONG YOU CONDEMN YOU! Hades screamed. Seventeen. Hades looked at his brother, eyes for a moment. He finally turned his heel and broke into the doors the meeting room. Brother waits, Zeus called after him. No! Hades cut him off. That you would hide such a mistake from me for so long, you no longer have the right to call me brother. Instilling, he stood outside Olympus and let him stretch the earth, feeling Atlas trembling with fear as he felt the presence of the King of the Underworld. I'm waiting for you. Her message screamed with her aura, causing her to search for her blood and guide you back to him. In the Scottish Highlands, in a school that no normal human could see full of magical and mystical wonders, Harry Potter pushed like a shock of comforting darkness pulsed through him and he was taken away from the body of Lord Voldemort who was disintegrating after his defeat at the hands of a seventeen-year-old boy. Boy.