

No Subject

18 messages

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

UM. WHAT THE FUCK.

MOLLOIS TEAM

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Who-o-o-a there! What seems to have put you in such a foul mood today, my cantankerous compadre?

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com> wrote:

UM. WHAT THE FUCK.

MOLLOIS TEAM

--

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

I LOOKED INTO GETTING MYSELF AFFLICTED. LIKE YOU ASKED.
EVEN HAD SOMEONE DIG UP RECORDS FOR ME FROM THE SONS.

YOU DIDN'T SAY THE DAMN THING WOULD MORE LIKELY JUST
KILL ME THAN NOT.
I DON'T CARE IF YOU TOLD ME TO.
I'M NOT RISKING THE LIFE FOR SOME WEIRD-ASS SUPERPOWER.

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Oh! Is that so?

Then would you prefer if I killed you instead?

[Quoted text hidden]

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

...

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

NYA-HA-HA! Just kidding. You don't have to do anything you're not comfortable with.

Reckon yer far more useful alive and defenseless than flat-out dead!

[Quoted text hidden]

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

OH. HOW KIND OF YOU...

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Nya-ha... don't sound so down in the dumps, Dixey!

Look! Reckon this'll cheer you right up.

^ . ∩ . ^ -- meow!

Ain't that just the cutest thing? Figured out how to do it just the other day. Now turn that skin-covered frown upside down! :)

By the by — think I could bring a girl over to your place later tonight?

[Quoted text hidden]

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

...AN ACTUAL GIRL? OR.....

[Quoted text hidden]

[REDACTED]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Yes, an actual girl.
Someone ve-e-e-ry close to her paid me a sizable amount
to make sure she's taken care of tonight.

On [REDACTED] wrote:

Yes, an actual girl.
Someone ve-e-e-ry close to her paid me a sizable amount
to make sure she's taken care of tonight.

I'll give ya forty-percent of what he paid me.
We just need a room. Hafta ensure there ain't any other
perverted men ogling her all night, see.

[Quoted text hidden]

[Quoted text hidden]

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

HM. I DON'T KNOW. I'M STILL A BIT PISSED
AT YOU FOR TRYING TO GET ME KILLED.
(BUT THAT CAT DID *KIND OF* MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.)

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

I understand. That was wrong of me.
Here. Let me make it up to ya.
Sixty-percent of my pay for taking
this little filly out tonight. It's all yours.

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

FINE.....

WHO'D YOU SAY THIS WOMAN WAS AGAIN?

[Quoted text hidden]

[REDACTED]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Ah, just some damn succubus. A lady who's made a point to marry several older men over the years — and just happened to collect on all of their inheritances a couple of months later when each inevitably passed. The one paying me to take her out is probably one of her enraged in-laws.

[Quoted text hidden]

DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

To: [REDACTED]

HMPH. SOUNDS LIKE SHE COULD ALMOST DO YOUR JOB BETTER THAN YOU. ALRIGHT... JUST DON'T TELL HER WHERE YOU'RE TAKING HER. AND YOU BETTER HAVE THAT MONEY AS SOON AS YOU ARRIVE.

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Of course! You have my word.

[Quoted text hidden]

To: DIXES MOLLOIS <molloisinc@gmail.com>

Much obliged to you for allowing tonight to go down so smoothly. I had fun afterwards too.

Be seeing ya,

CASSIUS

[Quoted text hidden]