

Tags: [Yandere] [Obsessive] [Unhinged] [Kidnapping] [Mentions of Violence/Blood]

Description: After a day of dealing with life's bullshit, you find your partner standing over your landlord's body. While you appreciate the favor, it appears they may have additional plans for you.

Script is okay to edit, monetize, genderbend, and improv. Please credit me as U/Authorigas, and send me a link to the script on Reddit via DMs if you decide to fill! Paywalling is also acceptable, all I ask is for a link so I can give it a listen!

Script Instructions: Explanation of terms and directions for the script!

[sfx]

(tonal que)

...-Listener is speaking

___ Script Start

(voice muffled, humming/singing) dadada...Cleaning up the body, putting it on the rug, dabbing up the bloodstains...dadada....

[Door opening]

(alert) Who's there?

...

(panicked) s-sweetheart!? What are you doing here?! I thought you were hitting the gym after work!

[footsteps]

...

(Flustered) While I do appreciate you wanting to surprise me, I'm a little busy now-please don't ask me what I'm doing at your apartment! A-and don't come into the kitchen yet! Because I'm still working on-

[footsteps stop]

...

Oh...Hi, honey bunches! Please don't panic? I promise there's a perfectly good explanation for why I'm holding your landlord's corpse in a rug. I just...haven't thought of it yet!

[Thud]

(panicking) Oh shoot, he's slipping out! Help me get him back in the rug before his blood leaks on the floor! Don't look at me like that, hurry, honey!

[rapid footsteps, struggling sounds]

(strained) back on the rug-now roll it up, carefully...I think we're good now! Although part of me thinks I should have chopped him into bits, so we could stuff them into bags and spread them around-

(contemplative) but then that risks an individual finding a body part and causing a manhunt to be spread out further. No, no, it's better for us if his body is buried in one place, hidden in the water, perhaps? Bottom of the bay?

...

(frustrated) Sweetheart, I know I said I would explain, but right now, we need to make sure everything is clean. We don't want to leave any evidence of the mess your landlord made, do we?

...

(sigh) No, it was your stupid landlord who started this. All he had to do was die, and everything would've been fine! I wanted to make it nice and quick, but he just *had* to notice me coming behind him with the knife. Soooo...Things got a little ugly, we struggled, and his blood got all over the place, unfortunately.

...

(anxious) Darling, take a breath, please. You and I both know your landlord was a sack of crap, right? Refusing to provide you with essential paperwork for government forums, being unresponsive to all methods of communication, and not being available during advertised business hours. Not to mention the stares he gave me when I was coming to see you, the creep...

...

(cheerful, but nervous) So, I decided to take care of the problem permanently. You always said you liked it when I took the initiative, so that's what I did! Kissing you first, cooking dinner without

asking, rubbing your shoulders, hugging your arm when we go out for walks... Killing your landlord is just like that! Right? Right?

...

(confused) You don't think so? You think I went too far? But sweetie, didn't you say that your landlord deserved to die because he ignored your maintenance requests last week? You had to go a week without a fridge thanks to that lazy bum!

[Kick of the bag]

(huffing) You were miserable because of that lousy scumbag! I'd do anything to take the suffering from you! I know it's a lot to take in, and you may be upset right now, but once we get rid of the body, we can sit down and have a nice discussion. Maybe cuddle while we figure out what's next-

...

(hysterical) Mad? Y-you can't be mad at me for this! I did it for you, for us! To make your life easier, so you and I could be happy! If your landlord were gone, that would be less stress for you. Which meant more time for us, as a couple!

Y-You said that you wanted to save up for a new apartment for us, right? One that didn't ban guests from staying over more than twice a week like this sleazebag did? Even if his upcharges were making it hard to save, that was what you said! You were planning for our future, as much as I was!

...

No-no, darling, please don't say such hurtful things. Please, please, please! With this scumbag gone, things were supposed to be better! Sweetheart, you love me as much as I love you! I killed him, for us, and I'll do it again if I must, that's how much I love you-

...

(heavy breathing) O-Okay, if the problem is the murders attracting attention, we can just leave! I can keep you at my apartment for a few days. My landlady is really old, and she rarely even checks on me anymore. So you could stay in my apartment until we can find something better-

Let me hug you, please? Just let me hug you, so you can take a breath and calm down. And realize that you're overreacting to a little mess-

[hesitant footsteps]

(panic) H-Honey? Where are you going? Why are you backing away from me? Stay right there! Don't look at me like that, p-please come back-

(voice growing louder, aggressive) Sweetheart, GET BACK HERE! Don't you dare leave-not now!-

[aggressive struggling, sound of an object slamming]

(panicked, hysterical) Darling! Oh no-nonononono! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to hit you! I just wanted to stop you from leaving, speak to me! (whimpering) God, please don't be dead-please!

[heartbeat sound]

Still beating, and you aren't bleeding. (shaky breaths) Good, you're still here...Still alive.

(starting to cry) I don't-I don't know what would happen if I lost you. You are my everything, my reason for living... Everything I do, and everything I am, is because of you. My darling, my sweetheart, my shining light.

All I wanted was to kill the parasite suppressing your radiant smile. I thought getting rid of him would make things better. But instead you... (voice grows angrier) you...tried to leave...me...

[slamming of fist against wall]

No, no, no- (shaky breathing) it's not your fault. You were under too much pressure. He was already stressing you out, seeing his corpse must've pushed you into irrationality...my poor baby.

[kiss]

(deranged) It'll get better, I'll fix it!. Once I get rid of this sack of garbage and get you back to my apartment, things will be fine. I can calm you down, make you understand I did the right thing. We'll go back to normal, just with me killing whoever gets in our way!

(struggling) Oh God, you're heavy, not to imply that there's anything wrong with your weight, darling. (giggling) It must be those cute muscles you use to lift me up. Come on, just sit down on the couch while I work-

[thump, tightening of rope]

I'm sorry I have to restrain you, sweetie. It's just until I can fix everything, I promise. Now, I'm going to dispose of your landlord, and then I'll be back for you, ok? I'll dump them at the lake two miles down, and then I'll take you to my place-

(excited) Oh, I should probably say it's *our* place now, since you'll be living with me? (laughing)
Oh, I'm so excited! Maybe it's still the post murder jitters, but things really will be so much better now!

[kiss]

I love you, darling. I know things are a *little* complicated now, but with time, things will resolve themselves. Because we were meant to be together, and we can overcome anything. Even an occasional murder (chuckles)

(whispering) Sleep well, darling. When you wake up, you'll never have to deal with this terrible apartment, or that bastard of a landlord ever again...It'll just be you and me. Forever and ever.

[kiss]

I love you~

-Audio Ends-