

# Tapas that Ass

Compiled by [Dijon Du Jour](#) and [The Heavenator](#)

Boy's Love (colloquially known as Yaoi) is a genre made by women for women featuring gay men in toxically and puzzlingly heterosexual relationships with each other. Everything in this doc comes from a site called Tapas, which is technically for all kinds of comics but let's be honest most of it is BL. We're gonna feature a selection of these terrible, terrible comics, as well as some of the novels Tapas inexplicably has.

[Shell](#)

[Dijon](#)

[Heave](#)

[Mix](#)

[Achilles](#)

## Tapas Comics

[Hell to Pay](#)

[Hell to Pay Comments:](#)

[Sweet Boy BL Yaoi](#)

[It's a Misunderstanding!](#)

[The art of loving you](#)

[The evil a Hero Needs](#)

[Under Satyr's Orders](#)

[Under Satyr's Orders Comments:](#)

[More Than Twins ☹️BL☹️](#)

[More than twins Comments](#)

[Sweet Neighbor 🍷BL🍷](#)

[Description:](#)

[Vola con Me](#)

[Kelham](#)

[Daily Ink](#)

[Description:](#)

## Novels

[Nyx: The Shadow Series](#)

[Can you love a freak like me?](#)

[Not Just Another Love Story](#)

[Fairy-ly Gay](#)

[This "Little" Nerd](#)

[The suicide victim](#)

[Gamers](#)

[It's Just BL!](#)

[Ment to be mates \(~First time rejected, Second time in love~\)](#)

[Shattering Shadows](#)

[The Blood That Ties Us](#)

[Bully and the Geek](#)

## Tapas Comics

### Hell to Pay

<https://tapas.io/episode/1145811>

#### **Description:**

archiveofourown.org/works/11354061/chapters/25412331

STORY WRITTEN BY HUNGLIKEARAINBRO on ArchivesOfOurOwn

~~~He cocked his head curiously. "Are you seriously telling me I'm too evil for Hell?"~~~

Cartman dies and Satan tasks him with performing good deeds on Earth until he can get into Hell. Unfortunately it comes at a few prices, such as only being able to communicate with his best frenemy and having a pair of annoying wings in the way constantly.

I DON'T OWN SOUTH PARK OR THE CHARACTERS. All credits to their creators Matt Stone and Trey Parker.

A kyman story, South Park's sweet boys, Eric cartman and Kyle Broflovski. You do not need to know the show to understand the story, however. And the boys are 18.

Narrator & Stan: **Achilles**

Kyle: **Mix**

Kenny & Damian: **Shell**

Cartman & Philip: **Heave**

Satan: **Dijon**

**Narrator:** Kyle had been away at the Jew Scout Summer Camp and he would spend the next few weeks regretting it.

He came back the weekend before school started and spent the entire time running around like a headless chicken organising new equipment and clothes and checking and rechecking everything he could before the big day when he would be back at school.

He'd wanted to hang out with his friends, at the very least Stan, because he hadn't seen them all summer. But the first day he saw them was at the bus stop, ready and unwilling to start a new year.

**Kyle and Stan:** "SUPER BESTIE!"

**Kenny:** "How was Camp Hebrewdees?"

**Kyle:** "It's not called that Kenny. Anyway, that sounds like something Cartman would say."

**Kenny:** "Sorry, I've been picking up the slack lately, he's been so quiet."

**Kyle:** "Really? Come to think of it.."

**Kyle (thinking):** *Cartman hasn't made any gay jokes about me and stan, and we've been in eachother's presence for more than thirty seconds.*

**Kyle:** "Cartman? You okay?"

**Cartman:** -Hngh-

**Stan:** "He's been like this for a week or so. I think he's just pissed off that you're back."

**Kyle:** "Heh. Maybe. What's wrong Cartman, am I jew-ing up the bus stop?"

**Cartman:** "mnggh"

**Kyle:** "Something's wrong."

**Stan:** "He's fine, Kyle, he's just attention-seeking. Don't give into him."

**Cartman:** "Gerroff"

**Kyle:** "Well, you're not hot."

**Stan:** "Duh."

**Stan:** Pfft

**Kenny:** heh

**Kyle:** "As soon as we're at School, I'm taking you to the nurse."

**Cartman:** "Leave me alone, Kyle."

**Narrator:** That definitely set off alarm bells in Kyle's mind. Cartman called him a lot of things, but hardly ever 'Kyle'.

Atleast not correctly pronounced.

**Kyle:** "We're going to the nurse. End of discussion."

**Narrator:** Kyle sat next to him on the bus, to Stan's displeasure.

And held his arm with the firm grip of a mother-animals mouth when they got off outside the school to make doubly sure he didn't try to run off.

He didn't need to bother. Cartman was in no condition to be making any grand escapes.

He'd been half-asleep on his shoulder for the whole bus ride, existing somewhere between exhaustion and nausea.

A few feet from the doors and his knees buckled beneath him. He heard Kyle call out to him in a panic

And felt the cold harsh kiss of snow against his cheek.

**Satan:** "my son,"

**Narrator:** Satan's voice rumbled through the seventh layer of Hell.

**Satan:** "I need to speak with you.

**Damien:** "I'm BUSY."

**Satan:** "I apologise, but it is urgent."

**Damien:** "Very well, Father. What do you wish to discuss?"

**Satan:** "Several earth years ago you spent time in a small town called South Park."

Where your companion is from, I believe.

Do you recall an Eric Cartman?

**Philip:** "oh yes!"

**Damien:** "When spoken to, Philip."

**Satan:** "He is about to die. I have been going over his records. He is quite impressive."

**Damien:** "He's a fuck if that's what you mean.

**Philip:** "Rather!"

**Satan:** "My son, you are well aware that the past few thousand years or so of humanity, or rather some individuals within it, have done a very good job of surpassing expectations of evil. As the actual personifications of evil, we cannot be continuously shown up like this. If we allow him into hell, he might take over.

Such a thing almost happened once before."

**Narrator:** He looked away, perturbed by the memories of his former love, Saddam Hussein.

**Satan:** "Not my proudest moment."

**Damien:** "He's an ambitious little bastard, yes. I wouldn't put it past him. What do you suggest?"

**Satan:** "That is where I am at a loss, child. I had hoped for counsel."

**Philip:** !!!

!!!

**Damien:** "Oh very well, Pip, you have an idea?"

**Philip:** "Oh yes, yes!

I dare say Cartman has been ever so terrible but perhaps if he did a few things that were ever so nice they might balance out.

Karma and all that bally thingummy."

**Damien:** "I don't see how that would change his actual attitude,"

**Satan:** "If we force him to perform good deeds to earn a place in the afterlife, he may actually turn over a new leaf."

**Damien:** "I highly doubt that. And you'll have to persuade him to perform them in the first place."

**Satan:** "If he refuses, then he will be faced with an unpleasant ultimatum

Yes, I believe this may have merit.

Keep hold of this one, my son."

**Narrator:** He gave Pip an affectionate stroke on the head before leaving.

**Damien:** "Continue."

**Philip:** "Manners go ever such a long way, Damien."

**Damien:** "Please suck my cock, Pip, or I'll set you on fire again"

**Philip:** "Jolly good!"

## Hell to Pay Comments:

**1agogo** Sep 01, 2018

\*sees header\* 0-0 \*kicks down door\* SOUTH PARRRKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK! :D

**etta32610** Jan 08

Their relationship in this fic and comic is so cute and protective. Also jelly Stan. Stan. We love you.

**1agogo** Sep 26, 2018

hey no one care- \*get's slapped by morals\* ow..... THIRD lol (also, I like the descriptions in these pages, it's sssuuppeerrrr cool :D)

---

## Sweet Boy BL Yaoi

<https://tapas.io/episode/1217369>

### **Description:**

www.theyaoiarmy.com

A sassy college student falls into the hands of a sexually frustrated, young doctor.

Warnings:

Contains dub-con, blackmail, lots of smut scenes.

**Narration:** My parents got divorced when I was little. They let me choose who I wanted to be with, and I chose to be with my dad. It had been more than ten years since their divorce, and dad just started dating about a year ago.

**Dad:** Well, I'm off. Let me know if anything comes up.

**Narration:** He didn't tell me about it, but I knew from the get go that he was hiding a secret girlfriend. I'm happy for him, that he's finally moving on...

**Boy:** Yes, dad. I'll be fine. I'm an adult, god!

**Narration:** Mom move on quickly as soon as their divorce was finalized.

**Dad:** Sur, sure. My cab's here.

**Boy:** Have fun on your trip and stay safe, dad.

**Dad:** Alright. Try not to set the house on fire. Haha! Feel free to use my car if you want.

**Boy:** I will not =.=

**Boy:** DIE, YOU BITCH! GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE AND LET ME KILL YOU! HEAL ME, YOU NOOB! I'M OVER HERE. ARE YOU BLIND?! YOU NOOB FOCKS! DO I HAVE TO ALWAYS CARRY THE TEAM?! IN YOUR FACE, MOFOS! Gotta pee. Gotta pee. Wait for me guys...

**Narration:** It's funny how this random urinal came to be in this house. When my parents were together, they kept fighting about putting the toilet seat down. My dad was a problem solver and didn't like the constant nagging of my mom. One day, he went to the home store, bought it, and installed it at home. My mom? She hated it.

---

## It's a Misunderstanding!

<https://tapas.io/episode/1251830>

### **Description:**

instagram.com/myriammcfly

A special "package" gets delivered to Zed and his Brother Angelus is not amused at all...

**Zed:** Angelus! Look what came in the mail today! [holding a thin tapered rod]

**Angelus:** ? What the hell is that?

....processing...processing...processing....

**Zed:** What do you say?

**Zed:** !?

**Angelus:** "What do I say??: I say: forget it! I won't have this thing shoved inside my ... my di-.. You know where !! So get lost!

**Zed (thoughts):** Ok just what the hell is he talking about...?

**Clive:** Jeez.... What's the stitch so early in the morning?

**Angelus:** Clive! Thank god! Zed bought a sounding and wants to know what I think of it! I won't let him try this on me! He can shove this up his own d\*ck!

**Clive:** Interesting... Well maybe that was exactly his idea!

**Zed:** How about you both shut your asses up and listen to me for one second!?? This is not a-

**Clive:** Let me know if you need help with that anytime soon ok?

**Angelus:** You son of a B#%! \* Don't touch me! \*SLAP\*

**Clive:** Don't look at me like that angelus. You know it was worth it.

**Angelus:** Look over there you idiots! These are cocktail stirrers for the bar down stairs!

---

## The art of loving you

<https://tapas.io/episode/1290627>

**Narration:** I've fallen in love. It's someone totally impossible for me, to begin with, He's a boy. He's not one of those school idiots who flirt with first and second graders... He doesn't exist, but he's no character in a book, series or film. It's a little more complicated. I fell in love with . . My own character.

---

## The evil a Hero Needs

<https://tapas.io/episode/1266111>

Vivian: **Dijon**

Edward: **Heave**

Hostage: **Shell**

**Description:**

Vivian is a super villain. Or at least, he thinks so. Meanwhile, his boyfriend also has a secret: He's the hero of the city. Lovers, when common citizens and enemies when disguised, Vivian and Edward take the peace away from the city.

**Edward:** Hey, love. Sorry, I'm late... I was at... Uh...

**Vivian:** It's ok, I just got home.

**Vivian (thoughts):** He must never know about that. I'd love the right of being fucked by his huge dick!

**Edward (thoughts):** He must never know about that... It would put him in danger!  
Some days later

**Vivian (narration):** People might wonder what my background is. After all, every villain must have one. Well, I might write something. But in the end, I'm just an evil guy who want to get rich easily. However, that dammed Hero showed up to try to stop me!

**Vivian:** But if he thinks he will get to defeat me... He's totally wrong!

**Hostage:** And.. Why are you telling me this again? What are you going to do to me? Are you going to molest me?

**Vivian:** Ew! No, woman! Chill down! I like dicks! You're only a bait to Hero to come!

**Hostage:** ... I like dicks too! ♥ What's your favourit kind of dick?

**Vivian:** You do?? That's awesome! I don't get to talk about that with anyone! I like thick ones! That way, look! [traces a dick with his hands] And at least, 18 cm long!

**Hostage:** You're exigent! I'd be happy with 17, but my husband... his isn't thick and ... 15cm!

**Vivian:** Dump him and go find a better dick!

**Hostage:** Oh, you better bet I will!!

**Edward:** Freeze, Villain! I'm Hero and I'm here to defeat you! You must not fear, lady, I'm going to save you!

**Hostage:** Gurl, I think I just came.

**Vivian:** No shit, Woman!

**Hostage:** Sir! You must help me! There's a flood!

**Edward:** What? Where?

**Hostage:** In my pants!

**Vivian:** Hey! No! He's mine!

**Edward:** No, I'm my boyfriend's!

**Hostage:** Wait, are you two a couple?

**Vivian** and **Edward:** Hell, no! I have a boyfriend.

**Edward:** Is that so?! But you hit on me all the time!

**Vivian:** That's because my dream is that you'll join us for a threesome! It'd be greeeat! Are you jealous?

**Edward:** Why would I be jealous? I have the cutest boyfriend ever! He's nice and smart! Compared to you, he is... ...Weirdly similar.

---

# Under Satyr's Orders

<https://tapas.io/episode/1167084>

## **Description:**

The improbable love story between a sex addict and an asexual.

Be careful: This comic will contain homoerotic sex, drama, violence and some other contents not suitable for impressionable young audience.

It also contains love and deep feelings, don't think we are only perverts.

John: Achilles

Juniper: Mix

SFX: Dijon

Side notes and Juniper's Asshole: Heave

**John (thinking):** *He's taking too long...  
Better that...  
...something happened...*

**John (thinking):** *Once again?*

**John:** "Juniper, I'm not waiting any longer!"

**Juniper:** "Forgive me!"

**John:** "Forgiven..."

**John (narration):** *This is Juniper.  
And I think...  
...he is...*

**John:** "What are you waiting for?"

**John (narration):** *...the worst best friend in the world.*

**John:** "Don't look at me like that.  
I'm not going to help you.  
Dress up and let's go.  
I'll wait outside."

**Juniper:** "No!"

**Juniper:** "NO!!"

**John (narration):** *Juniper...*

**Juniper:** "Please...!  
I haven't...  
...asked you for a long time!"

**John (narration):** *...is a satyr\*.*

\*He refers to satyriasis, colloquial name of hypersexuality in men.

**John (narration):** *But he refuses to tell his parents.*

**John:** "It's only been a week!"

**Juniper:** "I can't hold it anymore!!

Do you not sympathize?!

Look what that jerk did to me!"

**John (narration):** *He spends his life...*

**John (narration):** *...harassing his fellows to have sex.*

**John:** "If you'd stop pouncing on people with a hard cock...!

You should be ashamed!

You know what they say about you?

One of these days they'll catch and shatter you!

Don't tell me that turns you on!"

**Juniper:** "Right now everything turns me on..."

**John:** "JUNIPER GET HELP!"

**Juniper:** "It's your help what I need right now!

I can't go home like that!

I'M GONNA FREAK OUT!!!

**John (narration):** *I'm John.*

*But they usually call me X\*.*

\*Mockery nickname related with The X-Files series.

**Juniper:** "Come here. I'll help you."

**John (narration):** *I'm in love with Juniper...*

**John:** "Shouldn't you take care of your nose first?"

**Juniper:** "Don't worry about that."

**John (narration):** *But he doesn't know...*

*...and I'll never tell him.*

(this is transcribed correctly. Juniper is giving John the blowjob for some reason)

**Juniper:** "You're never happy to see me."

**John:** "Get it done once and for all!"

**Juniper:** "Then get hard quick!"

**John (narration):** *That's why I'm his alternative.*

*Even if...*

*...I'm asexual.*

**John (narration):** *Because I love him...*

*...I let him touch me...*

*...and have sex with other guys...*

*I'm still his friend...*

*...and keep the secret from his parents.*

*Why did I have to fall for him?  
With so much people in the world!  
He always wants...  
...and I've never felt that.  
He'd never accept the closed non-sex romantic relationship I wish...*

**Juniper:** "It's quite hard...  
Can you hang on?"

**John (narration):** *And I'd be unable to cover his sexual desire.*

**John (narration):** *Hardly a day goes by...*

**John:** "But do me a favor and use a..."

**Juniper:** "Yeeeeah, yeeeeah...!"

**SFX:** skrt!

**Juniper:** "I never forget it with you, okay?"

**John (narration):** *...that Juniper doesn't have sex.*

**SFX:** slide  
slip

**Juniper's Asshole:** "-throb- -throb-"

**John:** "...Were you already prepared?"

**Juniper:** "Of course!  
Shoot me ifh...  
Huf...  
...I ever think of fucking without lube..."

**John (narration):** *And when he can't...  
...he masturbates compulsively.  
I never know what to do when he takes control.  
Just get me to choke...  
...in the feeling that I'm missing something.*

**Juniper:** "It's...  
It's not...  
...enough...  
Help me...  
...please..."

### **Comments:**

**Xabel Mind**

This page has been redone three times from the very beginning ==

Ok, IMPORTANT QUESTION:

This comic is part of a project that I'm presenting in my university in about two weeks. Would you mind if I put the comments it received (no profiles, no secret information, just the comments) as part of it?

It's with academic purposes (non-profit), the presentation improves a lot when I talk not only about the work, but also about the reactions of the people who enjoy reading it.

If someone doesn't want their comments as part of the project, please, don't delete them, just comment it here or send a private message.

**Smol si00t** Dec 01, 2018

That'd be so cool! I hope your presentation goes great, and im totally okay with that. Also, the boys are looking amazing as always ;o

**Xabel Mind** *Creator* Dec 01, 2018

Thank you! 😊 So kind! 💕 And thanks once more, it took me three attempts, but I passed from the "meh", to the "wuou..." and finally got the so-seeked "amazing"! X"D

**Smol si00t** Dec 01, 2018

I know that feeling!

**CjTrys** Dec 01, 2018

Go ahead! And can I say that youre brave as heck?!?

**Xabel Mind** *Creator* Dec 01, 2018

Brave? :)" Oh, I'm blushing! Nah, you can call me "mad" or "insensate" or "idiot who doesn't fit, nor in the community of contemporary artists and even so has the courage to feel proud of it" XD

## Under Satyr's Orders Comments:

**1agogo** Nov 01, 2018

well some asexuals do have sex, and masturbate

**Xabel Mind** *Creator* Nov 01, 2018

Of course, not being interested in sex doesn't mean they don't have the natural drive every sexed being have.

**Smol si00t** Nov 01, 2018

I myself fall under that, although i suppose i'm more of a Demisexual

**Xabel Mind** *Creator* Nov 01, 2018

I send you a virtual high five 🙌 😊

## Xabel Mind

When your self-loathe takes another step, while your best friend/beloved looks at your dick as the marvelous thing ever. How this can be? Yes, it can, because the human being is complex.

**prettybbychim** Nov 21, 2018

i'm reading this at work — only slightly terrified of being caught rn

**Smol sl00t** Nov 23, 2018

How does one draw a dick without completely loosing it? I know it's apart of every male anatomy, but whenever i get to it, I can't help but crack up.

**Xabel Mind** *Creator* Nov 23, 2018

Ya loose it, ya crack up, ya scream, ya cry, ya laugh, ya feel it, ya get hot, ya love it, ya pass out, ya get up and went once more over it and there you have a perfectly drawn dick. The same prescription drawing an anus. Oh, and you still have the same feelings every time you see it after.

**mattattack** Nov 26, 2018

why do i read this on the day a bunch of elementary schoolers are sitting in on my class

---

## More Than Twins 😊BL😊

<https://tapas.io/episode/1131246>

### **Description:**

patreon.com/morethantwins

A daily life of twins brother called Liover and Oliver.

Support US on PATREON

patreon.com/morethantwins

**Brown eyes:** Please don't stop!

**SFX:** AHHHG...

[car pulls up]

**SFX:**CKITTTT...

DEG..

**Green eyes:** She's coming

**Mom:** I'm home

[puts down pizza boxes]

**SFX:** BRUKKK...

**Mom:** Oliver... Liover... I bring two pizzas for you come here!

[door opens]

**SFX:** KLAPPPP...

**Brown eyes:** Yeahhh... Tonight we're having a pizza party

**Green Eyes:** Thank you, Aunty

**Both twins:** Yeahhh... It's time to party

[static shot of pizza with nothing that could possibly make a sound]

**SFX:** JRENGGGG...

**Both twins:** Thanks our lovely Aunty. Let's party

**Narration:** Hello... My name's Oliver, I'm nineteen years old. I have brown eyes and my hair color is light brown. Pizza is my favorite food

**Oliver:** Woahhh... Look... These pizzas look delicious. Full of cheese, I like it

**SFX:** YUMMY...

**Narration:** He is my twin brother. His name's Liover, he's nineteen years old. He has green toska eyes and his hair color is dark brown. Pizza is his favorite food as well

**Liover:** You're right, oliver... I'm so starving right now. Let's take them all

**Narration:** She's Aunty Melanie and she has been taking care of us since we were child until now. So, we live together as a family from then on.

**Mom:** Lio.. Oli.... Just eat and calm down

**Narration:** Aunty Melanie likes both of us....

**SFX:** NYAM... NYAM... NYAMM...

**Narration:** And she's used to looking our habit and she understands that we are so intimate and close

**Mom:** Gosh... Thy're so cute

**Narration:** However... Aunty Melanie doesn't know... That we aren't just ordinary twins....

**SFX:** SWAP...

**Narration:** But we love each other... More than the brotherhood relation

**Clarissa:** OMG... Why aren't they arriving? They're always late. That's suck

**SFX:** HUH...

**Liover:** Good morning, Clarissa

**Both twins:** Sorry we're late

**Oliver:** How's it going?

**Liover:** Let's go to the library now!

**Clarissa:** Before we go, give me a "morning kiss"

**Oliver:** Again?

**Livoer:** You always ask it whenever we go out together

**Both twins:** Why... Clarissa?

**Clarissa:** Because... I'm your fujoshi best friend. Please

**Oliver:** So... what do you think, Lio?

**Liover:** Okay... Just do it, Oli

**SFX:** CUPPPPP.....

[that's a kiss]

**Clarissa:** OMG.. What an amazing morning kiss. I love that  
**SFX:** BRUKKKK...  
**Oliver:** Lio... She fainted, huh?  
**Liover:** I think so  
[cut to man back]  
**SFX:** PUSH  
**SFX:** SRUTTZZZ...  
**SFX:** SRETT... SRETT...  
**Liover:** Hey, Oli  
**SFX:** RUB... RUB... RUB...  
**Oliver:** Yes?  
**Liover:** Could you not playing your phone while we're taking a bath?  
**Oliver:** Ohhh....  
**Oliver:** I'm just watch a convert of the famous and handsome singer, you must be interested too  
**Liover:** OMG, he looks so hot, right?  
**Oliver:** Yeah... Even his song is very catchy. He is a Korean singer, young and very sexy. His voice is amazing as well  
**Liover:** Oli, give me your phone, I want to repeat it once again  
**Oliver:** No... No... Take your own phone  
**Oliver:** I wanna hear another song now  
**Liover:** Just give my your phone! You're very annoying!  
**Oliver:** I told you, Lio... I just want to hear the other song right now  
**Liover:** Oli.. Give it to me! I'm your twins brother. Why are you so cruel?  
**SFX:** DRAP... DRAP... DRAP...  
**Oliver:** Stop it! Just take your phone outside. Why are you so stubborn?  
**Liover:** I said give it to me, Oli!!!  
**Mom:** Hey.. Hey.... Stop quarreling in the bathroom! You've been staying there for almost one hour. Come out now or I skip your dinner! So childish

## More than twins Comments

**mykasa23** yasssss final some twin action i have been everywhere \*mostly not\* yasssss  
**aminol** I would also die if I saw TWIN BROTHERS kiss, because I'm a fujoshi and it reminds me of the hitachi twins from ouran high school host club hehehehe  
**BL\_Lover**♥♥ How can be a supporter but cant handle the level that the twins are in\*mee\*

(Translator's note: a fujoshi is the term for a yaoi fangirl)

---

Sweet Neighbor ♡ BL ♡

<https://tapas.io/episode/1131270>

## Description:

This is a story about two gay couples who live as a neighbor.

Support US on PATREON

[patreon.com/poweroftwo](https://patreon.com/poweroftwo)

Narrator/SFX: **Shell**

Leon: **Dijon**

Jay: **Achilles**

Richard: **Mix**

Tomz: **Heave**

**Narration:** In a residence in the city, there are two houses, which are inhabited by two romantic couples

Those two couples live in the house number 7 and 8

In a house number 7, live two men, who really love each other. They just decided to live together start from today

Leon: 23 years old

Jay: 23 years old

And this is their life....

**Leon:** "Darling"

**Jay:** "Yes?"

**Leon:** "I'm happy, because we live together now and I feel that my love to you is getting stronger everyday"

**Jay:** "I feel the same way... but you have to know..... that my love to you is stronger than your love to me"

**Leon:** "Is it true, darling?"

**Jay:** "Definitely, I'm not lying to you... I promise"

**Leon:** "So..... let's make out one more time"

**Jay:** "Awww, darling....."

**Narration:** Whereas in a house number 8... live two men, who love each other and they have been living together for 10 years

Tomz: 35 years old

Richard: 29 years old

and this is their life.....

**Richard:** "Honey....."

**Tomz:** "Yes"

**Richard:** "You know, we've been living together for 10 years... but I still love you like the first time

even more....."

**Tomz:** "Yes, I know  
You even talk about it everyday, honey"

**Narration:** one minute later....

**Richard:** "Oh my god..... he's asleep already"

**SFX:** ZZZ...

ZZZ...

ZZZ...

**Richard:** "I hope we have time like the first time we lived together. That time, we could make love every night

but now, it's slightly boring"

**SFX:** CRY...

**Narration:** So..... how are the next stories of these two couples, that live as a neighbor?  
See you in the next episode ^^

**Narration:** On a sunny sunday...

**Richard:** "Honey...."

**Tomz:** "Yes...."

**Richard:** "Today is sunday... this week is your turn to wash the car, right?"

**SFX:** SRETT...

**Tomz:** "I know, but I'm not in the mood.... So...."

**Richard:** "No.... today is your turn there's no excuse anymore... and don't make me mad okay... honey?"

**SFX:** -CUP

**Tomz:** "Ok"

[scene change to Tomz washing the car]

**Tomz:** "This's suck...."

**SFX:** SRETTT...

**Tomz:** "Frankly, I want to relax and lay on the couch this sunday"

**SFX:** SRETTT...

**Tomz:** "Huh... Richard... he...."

**SFX:** SIGH...

**Tomz:** "ruins my sunday"

**SFX:** TAP... TAP... TAP...

**Jay:** "OMG, what a bright day"

**Tomz:** "?"

**Jay:** "It's a good time to wash the car  
Beside, it also can burn calories"

**SFX:** CRINGGG...

**Tomz:** "Wow, new neighbor... he's so hot and sexy  
Suddenly I feel excited

**Narration:** So, what will likely happen next?

See you in the next episode ^^

**Jay:** “Darling...”

**Leon:** “Yes...”

**Jay:** “Currently, I want to “eat” you”

**SFX:** BLUSHING....

**Leon:** “Okay, darling... I understand  
Let’s do it right now”

**SFX:** SLURRPP...

WUSSSHHHH...

**Leon:** “Do what you want, darling... I’m yours”

**SFX:** JRENGGGG...

**Jay:** “You look so sweet. I’m so h\*rny  
Are you ready?”

**SFX:** SLURRRPP...

\*suck

suck

suck

**Leon:** “Ohhh... yeahhh... you are so good, darling....”

**SFX:** OMG...

**Leon:** “Please don’t stop!”

**Narration:** So, that is the story about this couple.

Wait for the next episode about another one

---

## Vola con Me

<https://tapas.io/episode/1325913>

What would have happened if Yuuri and Viktor had met at Hogwarts during the Three Wizard Tournament? Find out in this tender story full of magic.

---

## Kelham

<https://tapas.io/episode/975215>

Narrator/SFX: **Dijon**

Beau: **Mix**

Bobby: **Achilles**

Ashley: **Heave**

### **Description:**

Join Beau as he tries to find love in the trendy, island city of New Kelham.

**Beau:** Hey, I'm Beau. And this guy is...well, I didn't get his name! Great ass though.  
**Beau:** So we're only twenty days into the new year and i've just broken my new year's resolution of having no more one night stands!  
**Beau:** Don't judge me i can't help being this hot!  
**Beau:** And so another walk of shame through the streets of New Kelham  
**Beau:** Back to my beaute apartment  
**Beau:** Back to the familiar sound of Henderson snoring...  
**Beau:** ...And the familiar sight of Bobby passed out next to the toilet!  
**Beau:** I don't wanna wake him but i really gotta pee  
**SFX:** zzzip  
**Beau:** Aaaaaaaaahhhh!  
**Bobby:** Oh hey Beau, your cock is out  
**Beau:** Stop staring at it, go back to your drunken coma Bobby  
**Bobby:** But it's so pretty!

**Beau:** Ahhhh! Feels so good to be in my own bed

**3 Hours later...**

**Beau:** Sup?

**Ashley:** You sound awful

**Beau:** Good morning to you too Ashley. I feel awful!

**Ashley:** So I have a favour to ask of you... My cousin Xavier just came out and his parents were not impressed! He showed up at my place in tears last night!

**Beau:** Okay...

**Ashley:** I need you to be his fairy godmother he's nineteen, a freshly hatched gay and he needs styling up and some gay friends to hang with. Won't that be fun?!

**Beau:** For **you!** You live for makeovers and anything gay related why can't you do it?

**Ashley:** I have a photoshoot this evening in Milan. Anyway, I already put Xavier in a taxi to your place. YAS HUNTY! SLAY QUEEN! Etcetera. Goodbye.

---

## Daily Ink

<https://tapas.io/episode/720403>

### Description:

[Slice](#) of Life /Supernatural

Daily ink is about Thomas and his overly possessive demon named Jared Supernatural living situation, this comic is about Thomas and Jared everyday life and how they live together as well as Jared helping Thomas with his little Hobby/wish before Jared takes souls in the end.

Comic is a Slice of Life /Supernatural

**Thomas:** "...

um

It's so boring!! There's nothing to do..."

**Jared:** "Shut up! if your so bored just go to sleep...or.. we can just fuck."

**Thomas:** "eww!! no get the hell off me!! STOP JARED!!"

**Narration:** hello my name is thomes but you can call me inky. i'm 22 years old and as you can see im not a normal human i'm part cat.

**Thomes:** "sigh there he is."

**Narration:** when I was little I made a contract with a demon. he said that i can get 3 wishes.

**Man:** "your going to die and no one well remember you. you piece of shit!"

**Thomes:** "i hate people like this. a Worthless man that forces himself on someone."

**Narration:** 1: i wished to be like a cat.

when i was little i made a contract with a demon. he said that i can get 3 wishes.

3: i wished to kill people that rape and abuse others...but.

2: i wish to get revenge hurt me.

**Thomes:** "i know i can't remove every abusers and rapist in the world but if i find out that your one of them then..."

hahah you better run because i will kill you."

---

## Novels

### Nyx: The Shadow Series

<https://tapas.io/episode/1257320>

#### **Description:**

Nyx Casimir Is a genius, we are talking IQ of 200+, barely 19 and already 3 years into college. He is a multi-talented bastard, ranging form singing, dancing, acting to writing, presenting, you name it!, but did he ask for this? answer is Hell.No

In honest truth he is a brat, with the "most charming" personality ever, an introvert who loves listening to BTS and reading yaoi. so when he lucks out and his foster parents and grand-parents die, it's the best day of his life.....Till it isn't.

Follow us on this journey as he discovers his ancestral roots, the joy of killing, the guilt of sin, the loss of emotion and finally forbidden love. This is gonna be fun!

Yes this has B.L

---

Most stories begin with the main character in some kind of dilemma or something of the sort to pick the readers interests. However, mine starts differently.

My story starts...

With me.....

Taking a shit.

Indeed, your marvelous and astounding protagonist is warming the toilet seat while jamming to BTS's fire and reading comics on tapas.

Don't at me aight? You think imma get my toilet warming arse outside. *O.U.T.S.I.D.E.* Like nature, sunlight, fresh air, and all that healthy shit to entertain you?.

*Oh, Hell Nah!*

Miss me with that bull shit, and enjoy my *charming* personality and excellent manners while you can, cuz I ain't breaking this damn wall again anytime soon.

Peace out B\*tch\*s.

*Ring~ring~*

The ringtone of my phone echoed as it bounced against the bathroom walls and i groaned, glaring at the brightly lit screen, almost dropping the phone seeing who it was calling me. I saved their profile picture as a middle finger flipping you off and contact name as "*bitch*". The thought of ignoring it crossed my mind, so that's what I did. Except after the fifth call I gave up and picked up.

"What?"

"Ehh~ is that how you talk to your sisters bestfriend~?"

Ah, Zoe the friend of my lovely, beautiful sister...who could rot in a pile of shit for all her salt was worth.

*"Just tell me what you want, you conniving whore. "*

She paused as though shocked, then broke into a sobbing mess, I moved my phone from my ear as far as my arm let me, my eyes hurt from rolling them dramatically.

*"Did your nails break again?"*

And now I had done it.

"Listen here! *\*sob\** Nyx Apollo Casimir, I am having a mental breakdown here and *blah blah blah blah blah~.*"

I had gotten used to zoning out when Zoe got like this. I exited the bathroom...after washing up of course.

"- And the funeral is tomorrow!!!"

*"mhmm?. That sounds nice.....Wait, what was that last part?!?!"*

---

## Can you love a freak like me?

<https://tapas.io/episode/770506>

### **Description:**

Zine is a freak.

He has a tail, wings, fangs, and claws.

He is an orphan that does not care about anyone.  
He is scarred, alone, and hates most people.  
That is until a strange man appears.  
This man says he is his one true mate.  
That he has been waiting for Zine for nearly 1,000 years.  
But there are a few problems with this picture.  
This crazy guy is old enough to be his great great grandfather yet he still looks 20.  
He's a major stalker.  
And he drinks blood....  
What is wrong with this picture?  
Oh yeah my mate is a vampire.  
A slice of life, fantasy, slow BL story between an orphan freak and a vampire....  
What could possibly go wrong?

### **Chapter 3**

"So! let's see do I have everything?" Zine scanned his small amount of luggage. " It seems so, good! I can't believe I've moved out of that town, finally I'm away from it all I can start all over again."

Zine let out a sigh. Well, he thought, I need to hurry up and get acquainted with the fighting ring in this town. I was told by my old town that the ring in this city is under the basement of an abandoned building.

Apparently in the sewers there was a room that was never used by the city and eventually became an illegal fighting ring.

Can't be helped, he thought, I need the money. Part time jobs just aren't going to cut it. Besides I need to save up for college. Although I do not have a whole lot of strength I'm quick on my feet and have a lot of experience from other fighting rings and gang fights, I should be fine.

Zine scanned his small apartment, he had finally put the essentials away and was getting ready to find the new ring, he had gotten the permission from the owner and was going to fight tonight. The owner had heard of his fights in the last town he was in and had agreed to let him join.

Zine put on his boots and leggings along with the black sweater he always wore whenever he fought, it said I Bite in white lettering . He had a mask he always wore over his mouth and nose, although it was more like a piece of dark cloth.

It felt kind of childish but he always thought of himself as a ninja, except without all the stabbing and smoke bombs. He pulled on his favorite black fingerless gloves with grips on the palms.

Then grabbed his dark glasses out of his sweater and put them on. They were like sunglasses but didn't make the room darker, and made sure to cover his head with his hoodie so his white hair wasn't as noticeable. He grabbed his favorite dog collar and put it on. It was a black choker with, and had an actual silver dog tag shaped like a dog biscuit. He had seen a dog tag making machine at a store and couldn't resist. All the tag said was WOOF in big letters. He found it hilarious.

Time to go, He thought reluctantly.

Zine left his new apartment, it was about an hour after dusk in this town. He was rather surprised that it took so long to get dark. He knew it was about 9 p.m. and he needed to be there in half an hour.

Walking down these new streets he quickened his pace checking all around him, reading signs and making sure he was not lost.

Big place, he thought lightly.

He focused his hearing on the disorder of the town with his overly sensitive ears. Thugs hiding in alleys, getting high and counting the money they had stolen. Dirty cops trying to pick up prostitutes. Drunk men trying to hit on random women and getting a face full of pepper spray. He had to laugh at that last one.

“Ahhhh” he mumbled out loud with a slightly creepy grin. “This city is bigger but has the same amount of crime I guess. At least it seems I will be able to earn some money at this place, with this amount of crime there will be a lot of stupid or bored people gambling away their cash.”

He turned down a slightly quieter but darker street.

Probably about a block away I suppose, he thought.

Over at a bus stop with a crooked sign that must have gotten rammed by a car there was a man to his left.

Whoa, Zine thought, he’s giving off some strange vibes. Best to steer clear of him.

He continued to walk on the other side of the road ready to turn down the next street.

Is it my imagination or is he totally staring at me? Zine had avoided eye contact but quickly flashed his eyes to the side.

The man stiffened slightly. Yup i’m being stared at.....yay I’m going to be mugged now! First day in this city and I am already being targeted. He thought with distaste. Wait I’m wearing my glasses....how did he know I looked at him? Freaked out Zine quickened his pace and turned down his street.

The man stayed at the bus stop.

Good, He thought, it was just his imagination.

He took another turn down an alley and saw the half collapsed building that was described to him. Zine found the giant grate at the side of the structure, and carefully pulled it up, slipping inside.

---

## Not Just Another Love Story

<https://tapas.io/episode/1326087>

### **Description:**

This is yes you guessed it a tododeku love story i mean i guess it is...

1. Todoroki is a villain and he loves Izuku ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
2. Izuku is a pro hero ♥
3. Todoroki use to go to U.A but then dropped out to become a villain✓

4. Todo's 'Dad' is the #1 villain<sup>1</sup>

5. Todoroki is targeting Uraraka because she's Izuku's 'Girlfriend'♥

6. Bakugou is Protective of Deku and Uraraka♥

7. Bakugou never bullied Izuku

---

Todoroki's point of view

(before he dropped out of U.A)

Entry 1

\*Sigh\* I was staring at Izuku again. What is wrong with ever since the sports festival I can't keep my eyes off him. I mean he's the...

---

(Back in the real world)

That was close Izuku almost saw me writing in my notebook about him. yea I know it's creepy to write about someone without their permission but what am I suppose to do walk up to him and go. Hey Izuku can I write about how sexy you are in my notebook. Yeah he would say no right on the spot.

---

(After he dropped out of U.A)

Entry 37

I just saw him again but he's walking with that bitch Uraraka. Whatever he's going to be mine soon. I can't wait till my father gives me permission to kill that bitch.

---

(Back in the real)

Why is he walking with that bitch. She only want him because he's #1 but that dosen't matter anymore because he will be mine just got to find out how to do it... but until then see you next time Izuku Midoriya

---

(Izuku's Point Of View)

"I know this must sound weird but everyday I fell like i'm being watched. It's like um... how do I explain..."

---

## Fairy-ly Gay

<https://tapas.io/episode/1323484>

Hi. I know this is just a normal greeting but, what do you expect me to say? You're acting like we're friends. You know what? Hi there, FRIEND. I'm Kyle and My world has been shaken to it's

core. I'm currently on the moon and can't get off and even WORSE I'm stuck with this HOT guy. Let me slow down and start from the beginning. I woke up on February 1st, 2019. I looked in the mirror and I saw pale white skin, light blue ocean eyes, and freckles. I HATE my freckles. I'm just a scrawny little kid. I'm 14 and 5'4, isn't that just amazing? As you can see, I'm very sarcastic (i would insert an eye roll emoji right there if I could.) So, I go into the bathroom and take off my pajamas and get in the shower. you might be wondering "Why do we need to know this" but just keep reading. So I turn on the water and wait for it to get scorching hot (I love hot water. Is that a problem?) So i'm running my hands through my now wet ugly brown hair and I see a snake and it's a rainbow. I scream "MOOOOOOOM!!! IT'S A SNAKE" Yeah, I'm clearly not that manly. But as I scream, the snake just disappeared and my mom never came. She was in the kitchen with Brad. We can save him for another chapter \*Insert anyone eye roll emoji\* So I continue my shower and I'm really scared because what if it comes back and bites me? But that's the least of my problems. We still have to go to SCHOOL. RoxRox High is basically a hell hole and I'm treated like \*insert poop emoji\*. But we'll save that part for another chapter.

Look at this disgusting school. Lockers about 6 feet tall, trash all over the floors, and sweaty teens. I absolutely hate it here. I'd do anything to le- Is that Josie? The girl I've had a crush on since kindergarten? I've never seen a girl with such beauty. Just look at her long orange locks. Her beautiful pink sweater and jeggings (not to mention she's 5'3) perfect height for me. SHE'S COMING.ACT.NATURAL. "Hey Josie. The beautiful is looking weather today" Did I just say that? No wonder she walked away and looked at me like that. Sigh. Guess it's time to go to my first period class: Gym. The gym is very big, but that makes it drafty, and the bleachers take up most of the space. Kids are always tripping over them. it's all fun and games until it's you. Let's talk about my teacher: Mr. Applebottom. Weird name right? He's about 6'3 and has a big beer gut. Can you imagine him name? Middle aged, balding, brown eyes. He reminds me of a serial killer. "START RUNNING LAPS BEFORE I SUSPEND ALL OF YOU" He decides to yell at us in the most disgusting tone ever. As I'm running around the gym (I need a grade) I see that rainbow snake again and this time I'm determined to know where it's coming from so I chase it around the gym and when I finally corner it "YOU THINK I SAID YOU COULD STOP RUNNING HUH, GULLIGAN?" Yes, my last name is Gulligan...another thing I hate about my life and now I have detention and the snake gets away. Could anything get any wor- BOOM! Jason, the 6'5 football player bumps into me. Great now I'm going to die. "Watch out, cutie." Did the 6'5, black-haired, green eyed, strongest jock call me cute? is he gay? I could totally use this to my advantage. "What did you say to me-" before I could finish my sentence he throws a football at my face. I knew this was too good to be true. So the rest of my day was uninteresting but something did happen at detention.

---

## This "Little" Nerd

<https://tapas.io/episode/1188496>

(for clarity's sake the non-story updates to this are in italics)

**Description:**

The same cliché story of a nerd and jock falling in love.

But what happens when the nerd turns out to be a boy that doesn't take shit from anybody and plays hard to get. And the jock a little too trusting.

Story:

Hunter is a 17 year old boy that's a genius hes smart, handsome, charming, and sweet, and a good listener. He's boyfriend material to say the least. If he want so sassy and asocial he would way better. ( hunter looks like the kid on the cover)

Axel has dirty blond hair and is about 1-2 inches taller than Hunter. Axel is a slow learner, one of the lowest in his class, Is tough (enough), And he is also 17. whats going to happen when these to cross paths

Run! Run! Run!

I ran from my hose to the school, thank god it was only 5 blocks away. I ran through the new neighborhood; The birds were singing, the wind was hitting my face lightly, and the dogs were barking. It was truly a nice neighborhood to live in. But I can't stop to look at the new scenario; I'm late for my first day of class at my new school.

I can't believe that the first day of my new school i overslept. Like how could i be so stupid! This is what happens when I start watching the first season of Stranger Things; like I just started with one and couldn't stop!

Don't start a new series on Netflix if you haven't watched it kids. It could turn out interesting and you would want to watch the whole season

I told myself I will stop everytime I started a new episode; and when the episode finished, I said this will be the last one. As you can see how im rushing right now.... it wasn't the last one.

When i stopped it was already 3:00 am. And i'm all to blame even though the series was very entertaining....I blame the entertaining series.

Dogs:

*Ok i know me taking brakes is annoying but im getting a dog and with this dog im getting my mom and dad has to be ok with it (in middle school) so i want a Newfoundland and my dad says yes so i'm going to see what my mom says to it*

I also blame the alarm clock; I forgot to turn it on i'm telling you it should ll try not to talk back to the students (notice the key word "try")

it's just, if they come to me and start saying crap about how i should do their homework and projects, etc; how do you believe i will stay quiet with that bullshit! Like the fuck no you trick ass Bitch Do it yourself.

I glanced at my wrist watch when i finally in front of my first period class, 8:25 am

' Shit, the first day and i'm already late. And i really didn't want to grab attention. i need to come up with an excuse,and quick! i thought while opening the door. all eyes were on me when i entered the classroom,i really didn't like it. "i got it", i thought as i came up with the perfect excuse.

" And who are you and why did you show up late to my class?" Asked the somewhat bald teacher , I really didn't like his attitude, but i need to respect him because I am the one at fault coming late on my first day.

' Shit, the first day and i'm already late. And i really didn't want to grab attention. i need to come up with an excuse,and quick! i thought while opening the door. all eyes were on me when i entered the classroom,i really didn't like it. "i got it", i thought as i came up with the perfect excuse.

" And who are you and why did you show up late to my class?" Asked the somewhat bald teacher , I really didn't like his attitude, but i need to respect him because I am the one at fault coming late on my first day.

"Hello sir, my name it Hunter Green and I'm a new student. I'm sorry for my tardiness,but you see it's just i got lost on the way here and when I was close by I noticed an injured animal and I needed to attend to his wound ,you see; I just couldn't leave a puppy suffering." I said as I made my perfect "Sad/suffering face"

"This will be the first and last time you will see me late to your class, but please sir i ask for you forgiveness." I told the teacher, while there were some "Aww" from the class . i figured it was the girls, even the teacher awed a bit. I know that was a bit dramatic, but half of it was true; I did see a puppy along the way, but it wasn't hurt, it was just away from its mother.

" Okay Mr.Green, I forgive you this time and this time only, but you have to promise that you won't come late again." The teacher said while looking at the board, i noticed a small tear in his eye but he quickly brushed it away. 'Damn was it that touching?' I though more as a statement that a question.

"I promise you sir". I said giving him a small smile; while in my head i was squealing like a girls when yaoi gets " hot and heavy" because he was buying my lie.

"Well like came late would you like to introduce yourself to the class" Fudge! I hate introducing myself, Why TF would i want to introduce myself to people I won't even talk to unless I need something.

"Sure", i said with a smile" bitch" I mumbled under my breath as I headed to the front of the class. "Hi, My name is Hunter Green,I just moved here for some Personal reasons. I'm 17 years old I love animals and food" I said with a smile " I hope we can get along"; I said as I smiled. I don't really mean it, But I need to seem nice.

Announcement time: So i will be making shorter chapters so it wont take 2 weeks to post one chapter but it means that i can post about 2 a week

*Instagram and twitter:*

*Ok so i now have an Instagram account its called doodleforart. that way you guys can meet my dog and see what i do when im not thinking on what to write and my Twitter is Silverdiamond1.*

*change in account:*

*ok so my user name on instagram is now doodleforlove just thought i would let you know and now im on wattpad with a stoy called welcome to my life and its about a boy named max so that one will become about 1 chqapter in front of this story. chaper on of welcome to my life will be up by 9:00*

*help:*

*Ok so im looking for someone to help me work on my story because im terrible when it comes to a dead line so if you think you can help me mssge me on twitter Silverdiamond1*

"Do you have a girlfriend?" I see a pretty girl with red hair ask. "No I'm not looking for one," I replied "I'm just trying to focus on my school work so I can get a scholarship." "Nerd!" is what I heard one boy call out of nowhere. "Damian respect your classmates!" the teacher instructed, his face stern, "Heh, sure old man," Damien retorted, not a trace of concern or falter in his voice. He sauntered over to me and shouted, "Hey Nerd!" his face molded into a smirk, "What you doing over here, studying? Lame."

"Don't call me a nerd..." my anger started to bubble within me.

"Oh? And what are you gonna do if I don't? Bore me to death with your fancy equations?" his arrogance is getting on my nerves.

"Don't go there with me bitch, because I'm not in the mood today!" I snapped back at him. The whole class fell silent, everyone's eyes piercing into me, no one was saying a word, the teacher

looked shocked, "Mr. Hunter, because you're new to this facility I won't make you go to the principal's office just yet, but I will speak to you after class, are we clear?" "Yes sir," I replied in a monotone as I walked back to my seat. "Okay class today were going to be getting into partners for our project on World War 2, and to make sure all the pairings are fair, I'm going to be assigning partners. So if you have a good academic score or have a score that needs improvement you will be paired up together, but if your in the middle you'll get someone who is doing slightly better or slightly worse. Any questions?" no one said a word. "Ok then let's get started..." After going through a long list of partner's names we finally get to mine, "Hunter and Xander."

*New story:*

*Ok I know I haven't been updating this story lately but I would like you to go see my new story call [The Suicide Victim](#). it's not your normal bxb because the rolls are now the depressed jock and the... the confident nerd? but ill update the description later today*

---

## The suicide victim

<https://tapas.io/episode/1249738>

### **Description:**

Meet Jackson Hill he's the most popular kid in school. But he has Two Huge secret He's gay and he has Bipolar Depression.

then there's Max Carter he's the school nerd lets see what happens when the Two cross paths.

---

I woke up at 5 am and sat in my on my Phone until 8:46 pm. The bad part was that I missed school. The one thing that can get me into college. And the only reason I know I didn't go to school today because of my best friends Jack and Lexi because they were texting and calling me until I woke up. Turns out I had 36 missed calls from Lexi and 56 Texts from her. And had 29 Missed calls from Jack and 46 texts from him. I immediately call Jack. "Max where the fudge were you. We've been calling you all day to see where you were. I and Lexi go detention Because we were calling and texting you in class and refused to give up our phones so I hope you're Fucking happy". And with that, he hung up in my face. next was Lexi. "Max where were you I was worried sick about you." "I was at home asleep because I woke up at 5:00 in the morning and didn't feel like going to school." "Ok just come tomorrow because the old hag took me and Jacks phone away. Bye im going out to dinner with my family tonight so I'll talk to you later yeah?" "Ok Bye hoe" this is going to be an interesting day tomorrow.

As soon as I stepped out of Violet's car everyone just runs to us out of nowhere. The people were questioning Violet questions like "Do you have a boyfriend" "Do you have a girlfriend" or "How do you know Jackson Hill." After about 5 minutes the principal came outside demanding

everyone to get inside before he has all of us for detention every day for 3 months and all of us to clean the whole school. That made everyone practically run from the car into the school. As soon as everyone left I said goodbye Violet and went to class. As soon as I went into the first period "Who was the girl in the car." "Why" "Answer the question" "My sister" "Is she single" "yes and if you think about dating my sister ill kill you in your sleep" "Roger that, "Ryan said while slowly turning around.

Time skip to lunch:

All freaking day everyone's been asking me who the girl in the car was with me. To hook them up with her. Telling them no it's my sister they want me to put in a good word with them. Right, when I was getting my lunch someone bumped into me and fell with my food. Everyone was silent when they saw who ran into me they started taking pictures. Then they started chanting " Fight, fight, fight," over and over again. I pulled back my fist and right when I was about to swing A girl with brown hair kicked me in the Nuts. "Ohh that gotta hurt," the crowd of people around us said. "

Why the fudge would did you do that" I groaned in pain. " Because he's my best friend and if you were paying attention instead of spacing the fudge out none of this would have happened now would it." Who the fuck do you think you are to talk to me like that" who the heck do you think you are talking to me like that because last I checked your not my dad" " I bet I can have you begging on your knees and calling me daddy in a minute." Thank you so much but I'm gay and even if I was straight I still wouldn't be into the whole im better than everyone because I play basketball type of guy. Sorry, not sorry." You bitch" I growl at her already pissed. "What did you just call me," she said slowly turning around

To be continued....

"You bitch" was all I heard Jackson snarled in pain at Lexi who kicked him where it hurts. As soon as he called her a Bitch Jack and I run over to Lexi. Knocking people out of the way to get to her. As soon as we get To Lexi Jack starts getting her to back up while I start going through her backpack looking for her meds just in case Jack can't calm her down. The reason Lexi was getting all worked up is that when we were younger she would be called a female dog by Jackson and his crew a lot and she vowed that if he ever called her a bitch again all hell would break loose.

That's exactly what happened Lexi ended up lifting Jack up and setting him down lightly and told me to look after him and don't move to where she can't see us. As soon as she said that she punched him on his side and kicked his stomach with the heel on her boot. And right when she was going to his face I made the last minute decision to grab her arm and tell her " Lex look at me I'm fine Jacks fine and I'll give you 50\$ to leave him alone. Deal?" Make it 100\$ you got a

deal." "Deal now let's go." Right, when we started running the principal showed up demanding that we all go to the office with him.

As soon as I got to the office he demands what happen. " What are you talking about didn't even know there were even cameras in this school

Recap Why the fudge would did you do that" I groaned in pain. " Because he's my best friend and if you were paying attention instead of spacing the fudge out none of this would have happened now would it." Who the fuck do you think you are to talk to me like that" who the heck do you think you are talking to me like that because last I checked your not my dad" " I bet I can have you begging on your knees and calling me daddy in a minute." Thank you so much but I'm gay and even if I was straight I still wouldn't be into the whole I'm better than everyone because I play basketball type of guy. Sorry, not sorry." You bitch" I growl at her already pissed. "What did you just call me," she said slowly turning around

What the fuck just happened. Is what i have to say about what happened. I just ran into a nerd, girl came up to me starts bitching, and get punched in the face and kicked in the nuts. All I saw was the girl getting dragged away by the nerd and a kid with glasses. All While I cant hit back because I'm a guy and she's a girl. And so i did the only logical thing to do i dodged and took it like a man. I mean what else could I do? Nothing exactly nothing.

As soon as I left the cafeteria I had my best friend Nico come over to me.

"What the fuck was that how do you let her hit you like that without fighting back." Nico ask in confusion.

"Because dumbass Number 1: Never hit a girl no matter what.

2: i will become hated by everyone

3: Violet will kill me

4: i don't want to be dead before 25 and I'm 18

ANd lastly number 5: I love my life."

"Does that answer your question My Dear Nico." i ask while getting ready to go change in the locker room for P.e

As soon as I left the cafeteria I had my best friend Nico come over to me.

“What the fuck was that how do you let her hit you like that without fighting back.” Nico ask in confusion.

“Because dumb ass Number 1: Never hit a girl no matter what.

2: I will become hated by everyone

3: Violet will kill me

4: I don't want to be dead before 25 and I'm 18

And lastly number 5: I love my life.”

“Does that answer your question My Dear Nico.” i ask while getting ready to go change in the locker room for P.e.

I Swear to fucking god your an idiot is only a girl. you can hit her in self deference.

Number # 3 Violet will kill me did you not listen to what i was saying when i was listing the reasons of not hitting her back

---

## Gamers

<https://tapas.io/episode/1245143>

### **Description:**

Follow the adventures of a bunch of lovable dorks trying to solve their differences in order to participate in one of the greatest tournaments in the most popular MOBA of the moment; Seed Of The Ancient Prophecy (SOAP)

---

Aleksander “Sacha” Kochenkov slammed his hand next to his keyboard while cursing out loud. The screen in front of him was showing the victory of the Circle in the **WASH** championship and on the side, the recording of his current streaming and chatlog.

Viewers buzzed, teasing and mocking about the bitterness he felt for that victory, as for the first time he was actually rooting for the Chinese team; **White Lotus**, to win.

“you should watch your sodium intake,”

“this stream has more sodium than my noodle cup lololol”

“ye, Russian loli is our new queen,”

Among others comments caught Sacha attention.

He turned towards his screen, shaking his head while fixing his kitty earphones. “Oh, *blin*, now I have to read you, bastards, boasting on Arcene’s behalf,”

Sacha shut his blue eyes while frowning, trying not to show much of his anger but it was useless. He really didn’t want **Arcene** team to win – As that player was the reason he was kicked out from his previous team.

He hated the guy with all his guts.

[skipping shit]

He focused his anger back on **Arcene**. He had the flashback of that player voting for getting him out from **Ursine Cavalry!** just to leave the team, shortly afterward and join The Circle. That was proof he was the worse; Why was he winning two million dollars after being such a horrible person?

Sacha couldn’t stand seeing his square face holding the trophy next to a midget with spots on his skin, a tall guy with a scar, an Asian guy and a Kent doll.

He paused, squinting his eyes as he leaned towards the screen, thinking that the Asian player, **Umita**, from the circle was actually really good looking.

Sacha widened his eyes and realized that would make him feel better! – He just needed to masturbate!

“Well, I am not going to stay around while they brag about their victory!” he said holding the camera and clicking his fingers “That would be all for tonight!”

The moment Sacha went offline he exhaled deeply dropping his shoulders, he was exhausted and had no mood to read the internet comments and play cool. He wanted some comfort, to forget about the unfairness of his life and maybe some strong arms around him.

He slumped on the bed, far from his computer, and squeezed his body pillow, staring at its printed face. He hugged the pillow as he rolled from a side to another, cursing out loud once again and only stopping abruptly to look towards his ceiling.

A wide collection of topless men, real or virtual stared back at him this time. He raised his fingers and chanted *Eeny, meeny, miny, moe*, to tag one of the posters for his sexual inspiration, however, his hand fell to the side in the end.

---

# It's Just BL!

<https://tapas.io/episode/1164089>

## **Description:**

Name: Coy Evans

Occupation: high school student - 11th grade

Age: 17

Height: 5'11

Hobbies: track and field, video games, and reading manga.

Favorite manga: ..... Romantica Junjou .....One of the best selling BLs (Boys Love) on the market.

The last one is what sent me into a whirlwind of trouble and misunderstandings.....

---

At first I liked the main stream shounen manga. Then I started to read more and more genres, horror, comedy, sports, and even shoujo, which is manga that targets young women.

However, while searching online for new manga one night, I ran across something interesting. It was a genre entitled "BL", which stands for "boys love".

Being a straight male, I thought that I wouldn't be interested in that sort of thing, but curiosity got the best of me.

Down the rabbit hole I fell.

That day began like any other.

First I pushed snooze on the alarm around 3 or 4 times, then I made coffee, snuck back into my room, made sure to lock the door, then sat down and started my day out with reading all of my updates of my online, BL manga.

*"An update after all of this time?!?" I thought excitedly. " I wonder if there is going to be a steamy, forbidden, school library scene this time."*

***Thump Thump Thump!***

"Score!"

Next It was time to unlock my bedroom door and clear my browser history, no teacher or preacher's son should be caught dead with that sort of thing.

Also, there would surely be a misunderstanding.

You see, I'm not homophobic at all, however the world I live in would take one look at what I was reading and label me immediately as gay.

The reason I am not homophobic? Even when I grew up in the conservative environment that I did? These are questions that I am often asked and the answer is simple, my childhood friend Luke Harding, came out as being homosexual when we were only twelve years old.

I remember swinging on the swing set, mid fall, when out of the blue Luke said to me, "I think I like boys."

All I said in return was, "Oh?"

Instead of being dumbfounded or disgusted I was merely a bit surprised because even at that age, with his good looks, he had already had a few girl friends, (even though they never lasted long).

Other than that I didn't think too much of it.

He was still Luke so what did it matter anyway?

[skipping bad stuff]

Luke is like me in the aspect that he doesn't like troublesome things.

This is his reason for never coming out, not because he was ashamed. That is something I also strongly envy about him.

I still haven't told him my about "dirty" secret.....

That day on the swings after I nonchalantly said, "Oh?" He replied with, "Oh, but you are no where even close to my type, so don't worry about me hitting on you or anything."

So as of why I haven't told him, despite us being best friends?

It is because Luke.....

Is an ass. -\_-

I looked at the time before I closed my laptop.

*"SHIT! I'm late!"*

I stared at my bookshelf full of thesauruses, classic novels, and a huge selection of manga. All except for the BL of course.

*"Hmmm....today is going to be a boring day. Since midterms just finished, might as well bring a manga to pass the time..."*

I got into the top of my closet where I kept my precious treasures and reached for the box all the way in the back. I opened it up and there they gleamed like a treasure chest full of erections...to put it bluntly.

My BL selection.

*"But which one?..hmmmm.....Oh! This one!"*

The title: "Romantica Junjou", volume one, special edition.

If there was a BL king....I would say this was it.

Ruler of all.

I would ask Haru how high it rated in Japan but that guy absolutely cannot find out. Not only is he first string basketball, 6'0 (which is rare for being Japanese), but he is also class representative.

These things wouldn't be an issue if he could keep his mouth shut.

It's not like he means to let things slip out, he just has a loose tongue.

.....God I've been reading too much BL.

ANYWAY! "Romantica Junjou" was the perfect re-read for that day. The absolute perfect mixture of passion and erotica. (Are you starting to get the picture on how there could be a misunderstanding about me?)

Good.

I made sure to stuff it deep into my bag before my mom called me to hurry because Luke was waiting at the door so we could walk to school together.

---

# Ment to be mates (~First time rejected, Second time in love~)

<https://tapas.io/episode/1243374>

## **Description:**

[www.wattpad.com/user/Hatori\\_the\\_nerd](http://www.wattpad.com/user/Hatori_the_nerd)

This is the first book of the series named "Ment to be mates".

There will be no description like telling something from the book. I don't want to ruin the suspense.

This book it's about werewolves, love, gay, and many fight between the main characters. I just can tell you that one is more closed in himself, afraid to say the truth about his true self, and the other one is more the type of guy who thinks what is the best for his pack and forget what his heart and wolf wants.

The question is "Will they accept the fate the Moon Goddess will give them? Or will they suffer from their mistakes?". If you want to find out then read the book. But if you can't bear reading gay book then you can ignore this book. In the case that you still want to read it then do it by your risk.

The book will have mature content, violence and morbid scenes. If you can't resist with them then don't feel forced to read it.

For the ones who wants to read the book I'll have some requests. If you want to tell me something do it nicely. Don't offend me because you don't like something in the book. After all it's my book and I can change it how ever I want. Don't start to insulte others. If you see some mistakes please tell me. I'm trying my best to don't let mistakes in the book.

Thanks for your attention and enjoy the book.

---

## ***Mark's P.o.v.***

What will you do if it's happens to you to wake up after a horrible memory who hunts you every day and night? Well I can tell you that in my case, I'm in the kitchen drinking cofee at 3 in the morning because of that memory. I can't sleep anymore. Even if I want to. So I take my cup of cofee and go to the livingroom, open the TV and start to watch an old movie from Disney. I'm to lazy to search for something on TV. I'm still trembling. That memory appear every time I close my eyes.. those terrifying scenes...

After 3 old Disney movies that I enjoy watching them, I saw that the clock on the wall show the hour 6 a.m. So I decided to go in my room and get ready for the new day. In my room I put on me a pair of black molded pants cuted on the knees, a black undershirt with the text "Geniuses don't exist, only dreamers" on it, a black and red checkered open shirt over it with the sleeves rolled up to the elbows, then I put in my left hand a thin black leather bracelet with a cross and a silver watch, and on the right hand a black leather bracelet with targets. Then I made my bag with everything I need today and after I finished with brushing my hair and teeths, I'm going to the kitchen and start making breackfast. Some scrubled-eggs, some bacon, then a little cherry tomatos salad. After geting everything ready, I put the plates on the kitchen counter and start the

cofee machine because I want some more. After finishing breackfast I'm going up stairs at the door next to mine and open it slowly.

[skipping that part with his many siblings having breakfast]

Suddenly we hear a roaring from the forest and a dark gray wolf comes out. I go quickly to him and with a piece of material I create a cover up. The gray wolf is Mr Wilton. I made the cover so the children will not see him when he will shift. I guess you already know when a werewolf is shifting he has no clothes on it, so he is complitly naked. And I don't want my younger brothers to see this until they're trained.

I waited for Mr Wilton to change in his clothes. When he told me he is ready, I took the piece of material of and greeted him.

Wilton: Thanks Mark. And I'm so sorry that I'm late.

Mark: You don't have to be sorry Mr Wilton. You arrived exactly at 7 a.m.

Wilton: But I made you wait if you are already out.

Mark: Actually... this time we were much more matinally than usual. So you have no reason to apologize.

The triplets: Beta Wilton, beta Wilton! We want to make a treasure hunt for Cody, Lea and the rest of our group! Can you help us do it?

Wilton: Sure kids. Come on, Oliver is waiting a little far from here with our car.

Mark: But if you came with your car why were you in the wolf form?

Wilton: Oh no no no. Oliver came with the car. I come directly from the patrol. He didn't felt to well today so he come from home with my car. I think he's still a little sick.

Mark: Oh. I hope he'll get better.

Wilton: Thanks. And have a good day at work and school Mark. We'll see again tonight.

Mark: Thank you. \*he takes his little brothers in his arms\* Be good and do not upset Mr Wilton, Luna Merlya or Alpha Dalton.

The triplets: Promise!

Wilton: And I asked you not to call me "mister", Mark. "Wilton" is enough.

Mark: I'm sorry. I promise I will not call you like that again. \*he gets embarrassed\*

---

## Shattering Shadows

<https://tapas.io/episode/1338654>

"You're a bloody baboon, Jameson Clark O'Hare, just you wait... I'm going to order your food since I respect deals but, oh boy oh boy, you better pray they don't listen to my demand of sprinkling poison or laxative shavings over it. God be with you, you devil." She gives a final kick to the door as she departs, and I can't help but break into a fit of laughter again, knowing that she will demand that and more than likely scare the poor employee on the other side of the line. Last time she ordered pizza online for us, she wrote a note saying she wanted the jalapeños soaked in bleach, which would be on my side of the pizza. I don't even remember what I did to her that day for her to try to kill me through a food company like always but when they delivered

the pizza, a police officer accompanied the delivery driver to the door, questioning us and making sure everything was ok.

Summer is my twin sister, both of us just turned 23 years old in May. Even though we are opposite gender, we are almost identical in appearance. The main difference is our hair length. Summers is waist length whereas mine is in long on top but short on the sides. Our builds are pretty similar, both of us standing at 5'8" and both of us are quite slim built. People can tell us apart for obvious reasons, the two lumps on Summers' chest give it away beside the hair. But it would be obvious to anyone that we are twins, if not then siblings very close in age.

I've been told though, that should we ever end up with hair the same length and dressed in a way that hid Summers female figure then the only way to tell us apart would be our personalities since we are the polar opposite.

Summer acts as she dresses; an angel. She is sweet and overly nice to those she meets and befriends. You would never think she has a bad bone in her body. Many are drawn to her bubbly personality and the innocence she carries. But, as you just seen, she has an evil lurking within. That mainly comes out with me since I can't help but push her buttons. But I do believe if anyone was to threaten her, she has the backbone to stand up for herself. And with that, probably find some way to poison them.

I, on the other hand, come across as dark and mysterious. I know some see me as some kind of 'bad boy' because of how I dress, others find me unapproachable due to how reserved I am. Throughout high school, I may have been the loner or outcast, but I was never bullied. Students were too afraid of me, afraid of what I would do to them if they tried. It is not like I ever did anything to achieve that title like hurting others or threatening anyone, it was just the vibe I gave off, and still do to most who don't know me.

But of course, that is how the outside see me. Those I let in through the little door in the wall I built up will see that I am really a child-ish teddy bear who just wants to be liked, loved, cared for by those I see as important in my life. I also have a prankster bone somewhere within me. Summer is seen as the angel, I am the devil. But if you look hard enough, you will see that it is the opposite.

After showering and doing my morning routine, I make my way back to my room in spy mode, hoping not to get caught by my evil twin. As I enter my room though, I spot clothes been thrown out of my wardrobe left, right and centre.

"What in the name of doughnuts are you doing, you witch?!" I breathe out as I take in the mess starts to pile up.

My sisters head pops out behind the door as she looks at me with wide eyes before she rolls them and continues so trash my room. "Oh, calm your balls, gay boy. I am finding an outfit for

you to wear. Do you not have anything that is more colourful? Bright? Something green to bring out your eyes? Aren't all gay boys meant to have a wardrobe full of rainbows?"

---

## The Blood That Ties Us

<https://tapas.io/episode/1293722>

I sat down on my yoga mat as Ellie stumbled downstairs and over to hers with a sleepy mumble I think was a good morning.

And with a clap, Mom lead us through our fifteen minute stretches, then our thirty minute meditations. The rain adding a soothing relaxing feel to the otherwise silent room.

Mom ended the session with a final stretch of her legs as she stood and made her way over to the kitchen.

"I have your coffee ready just the way you like it." She said with a smile.  
"Five spoonfuls of sugar?" I question just to make sure.

"Yep, I also mixed in some chocolate syrup." Showing off the syrup bottle- that I can never find in the house.

I made a playful grab for it, but she lifted out of reach with a laugh.

"Anyway thanks, it's perfect" I said taking a sip as I sat down on the stool at the island, Ellie right behind me. Mom handed her coffee, Ellie took her sip with an pleased sigh.

"After you guys have your coffee and wake up a bit we can clean up the shop, and get it ready for the day." Mom said with a big grin on her face. She had way too much energy this early and she didn't even drink coffee.

We responded with "Fine." almost in unison.

We've been helping out at the shop for as long as I can remember, so it was second nature for us to check in and give Mom a hand- we even got paid- not that we I needed the money, I just liked helping out.

[skipping shit]

The flower shop was family owned though mostly by our Mom. We did bouquets, get well soon arrangements, down to our family mixed teas and cakes. If it had anything to do with plants then my family was the go to.

I opened the door and inhaled deeply, the smell of fresh flowers and cakes greeted me. Walking into the adjoining kitchen I slid on my apron with the shops name and began prepping the large ovens.

I took the broom and began sweeping the shop of a few fallen petals as I normally did early in the day, not really thinking anyone would come in today.

The sound of the rain outside was coming down a bit harder but still not the thunderstorm the news said was due this morning. I swept the floor watering the flowers as I went. Ellie made her appearance when I was more or less done.

She turned the corner skipping into the room wearing one blue- white and a purple- white striped leggings, a pleated black skirt, her black boots with her purple kitten sweater on, headphones blaring some really loud song with too much yelling.

She came over to me swinging an arm around my shoulders.

She looked up her baby blue eyes bright with mischief and her signature Cheshire cat smile. Her long black hair hugging her face shadowing the dark makeup she wore.

“Anyone come in yet?”

I pushed up my bulky glasses. “No but it's still early.” I nudged her. “What took so long? I'm almost done.”

She tossed her hair over her shoulder. “What? It takes time to look this good.”

We shared a laugh at that though I didn't see the point of makeup, she was pretty without it. “Anyway, why are you even dressed up? Are you going somewhere?” I checked my phone with a grin as she flinched and went to retreat. “Is this about a boy?”

Her response was a deep blush. “Shut Up! It's just a friend of mine needs help with their summer project and they need it by second period tomorrow-”

A laugh bubbled out. “Sure, sure. And my favorite color is black.” She shot me a dark look, my hands lifted as I backed away with another laugh. “Okay okay, I'll drop it but you can't hide this for long- anyway,” I said trying to stop laughing. “Just let me finish in here-!”

I broke off as the bell above the door jingled and said door swung open with the force of the wind outside hitting me in the back and sending me tumbling forward.

I braced for impact but the pain never came.

I opened my eyes to see a brown gaze that looked exactly like melted chocolate.  
My breath hitched. It's him!

I'd know his face anywhere. Square jaw, dark arched eyebrows, that nice nose. My gaze dropped to his smooth evenly full kissable lips-

Whoa not the time.

"Sorry about that." He smiled then easily lifted me from our awkward embrace and back to my feet, his hand enclosing my shoulder. "Are you alright?" He asked slightly ducking to my height to look at me.

Wow he was close.

"Y-yes. You fine. I good?" I blushed mortified. "I-I mean I'm fine, are you okay?" I ducked grabbing the broom with shaking hands.

He smiled with a light chuckle and my poor heart squeezed.

"I'm good."

Ellie cleared her throat gaining our attention and saving me from my flustered tongue tied self. "Hello and welcome to *Evergrow Plants and Tea's*. Can we help you?" Ellie said giving me a small grin as she slid her headphones around her neck.

Mystery boy glanced at me once more before looking over to her.

"Yes, I'm looking to buy thirteen roses."

Ellie nodded as she ran behind the counter with tall dark and mysterious following, the rest of their convention going unheard to my blushing ears.

This guy was tall clearly 6'7 feet, a giant to my and Ellie's 5 foot.

He had thick muscles but not overly so- still soft around the middle, tanned caramel skin. A black v neck covered his chest along with a simple brown rain jacket over that, torn up acid wash jeans came cuffed at his plain black sneakers. Then there was this guys hair and I have never seen a more dazzling white or white in general unless it was dyed but his looked natural. It came to his shoulders in a curly- wavy mix, his tips and roots jet black.

But still those eyes had me drooling. How could someone look like this and be real?

---

# Bully and the Geek

<https://tapas.io/episode/887848>

**My name** is Josepht Mideliious Karter and I'm about to start my forth year at Woltzen Manchester high.

After I got washed and dried my curled undercut hair and combed it on the right side, wore a white shirt followed by my red football jacket, and finally my jeans and sneakers and last my black watch. I got into my mountain bike and head to school.

I lived far away from school and my only transportation is using my bike. My dad couldn't afford to buy a car since he's in dept from shark loaning and I did whatever I can to help him, Even if I have to work park time.

After I park my bike I went inside the school and search for my section. My assigned classroom was room 4-2. Before I can go to my class I decided to look at other students who were gonna be my classmates. Two of them were my best friends Ziloth and Tranden, And also my ex Abigale was on that class.

Abigale broke with me over text. I was frustrated because she really never gave me a valid reason why and that she didn't tell it to me directly, but at the same time I was fine with it cause I didn't feel the same way.

When I reached the letter "M" I found a student in the same class as me.

It was Migilian. My heart started to make a beat but I tried to stop feeling this way about him. It just can never be.

**Both my friends** think that it would be a great idea if I ask out Migilian, but I thought that was ridiculous cause I'm an ass to him.

I went inside my classroom and saw both Ziloth and Tranden.

Ziloth has a mature personality, he's also a bookworm. Every time he reads a book he's in his calm state and that nothing can destroy his inner peace, but when he plays games it's the total opposite. He's very aggressive and there would be a lot of swearing.

The first I played a game with Ziloth he was different than when he was at the classroom. He would try to cheat or if I win he would try to curse me.

Both me and Tranden agreed to let him win in every game

We were friends since 3rd grade I would often notice that he wears dark gray sweaters, and he had a slick sided hair.

While Tranden would often break school rules, but he would put a smile after he gets caught. He's also a football player so he usually wears his football jacket, he is also brunette.

We were friends since the 7th grade, he was an exchange student from Mexico.

His dad was accepted in a job that requires to fly over to America and after their flight they choose that the best school would be this school.

Tranden's mom was American but he didn't have a chance to see her cause she died after giving birth to him, before she died she named his son Tranded.

Tranden is the kind of person that would often fake a smile.

I was surprised that he would open up about his depression about that he was the reason that his mother died.

Both of them would always argue about the most meaningless things in life, like if the sandwich is better than that or if this game is better than that, but when it comes to me and my love life they would team up and try to convince me to ask him out.

The three of us talk about random thing till he walked in.

He was wearing does glasses, a comfy sweater, that untrimmed hair and a black pants. I was in a trance just by looking at him. But I snapped out of it because a relationship is only between a man and a women only. Well that's what my parents told.

My hands were grabbed by both of my friends.

"What are you doing"

"Sending you to your love" said Ziloth

I was being dragged to his seat by force, I tried letting go but they were strong together.

I got to his seat and there was no way out. I didn't want to confess so I do what I mostly do to get away.

"You got a problem punk"

Both faced palm and I threw the book he was reading. He got up and get the book

I tried to escape but they wouldn't let me go that easily.

He came back and I teased him by getting the book and lifted it up. He was short so I used that as my advantage.

He jumped up and looking at his face made time stop.

I want to be with him for the rest of my life. But It's just impossible.

I promised myself to make my father proud and to respect the Bible.

His face was like a marshmallow sweet and that you want to eat it.

Time went back to normal again and Migilian was on the ground.

"Here's your book"

I was going to give to him properly when I accidentally hit his face.

I was dragged again by both of them and I returned to my seat.

I lied my head on the desk and groaned.

"That's so humiliating, why do you have to torture me so much"

"It's good for you, you need to accept the fact that you like a guy and that there is no other person like him" said Tranden.

"Well if I did admit I like him then my luck of him liking me would be 5%"

I was staring at him secretly.

How can the one I love be so nerdy, small, quiet and clum- okay you know what I think that's the reason why I fell in love with him.

He might not be perfect but they're right, there's no other person like him.

"Do you think he'll say yes"

"Yes" Both of them said

Hearing that made me feel a lot better.

He noticed me and I quickly laid my head on my desk hoping he would go back reading. It was class time and I didn't hear the bell ring so I continued sleeping.

I was woken up by Tranden cause I was being called.

"Did you listen to anything to what I said young man" the teacher said.

"Yes"

I had to lie since it was only the first day of school.

"Then what's my name"

I'm so screwed

"Very well then, since it's only the first day of school I'll let you go this time. By the way it's Mr.Davis."

I'm feeling that this school year will be very "exciting".