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"You know, this is nice," Charlotte said. "Remind me why we didn't do this sooner?"

"Because I was more or less oblivious to you putting the moves on me?" Ix said dryly. She tugged the blanket higher around her shoulders before leaning back against Charlotte. She frowned and moved around some, trying to get comfortable. Snuggling with Charlotte was like trying to snuggle with an ice-cold statue. Not that she was going to say it, though. She didn't want to offend her new girlfriend.

Charlotte ran her fingers through Ix's hair, which was starting to become rather shaggy now that she'd stopped shaving it. "Yeah, you kind of were. Can't believe it took me kissing you before you finally caught on." She leaned in slightly. "Maybe we should try again."

Ix's eyes flickered over Charlotte's face, and her breath hitched. Their noses were just inches apart—

[BEEEEEEEP!]

Ix and Charlotte jumped at the noise before reluctantly getting up from the sofa, Charlotte hurrying over to answer the console.

**What happens when Jaune is forced to be Romans little spy? Neo x Jaune Warning
Rated M for Sexual Stuff, Language, and I Guess Gore? Mhm...**

"We got a *RWBY* mission!" Charlotte said as she bounced in place. "We can wear combat skirts and wield over-the-top weapons! This is going to be great!"

"Do we even *need* over-the-top weapons?" Ix said, pulling on her knee brace. "This sounds like a bad het mission to me."

Charlotte pouted. "Phooey. You're not any fun."

"And sometimes you're just a little *too* fun," Ix said, joining her by the console.

"Yeah, but that's why you fell in love with me, isn't it?" Charlotte said, keying in disguises and happily ignoring the furious blush spreading over Ix's face. Ix turned away and grabbed a pair of bells from the Wall of Fun, strapping one to her belt and handing the other to Charlotte.

They stepped through the portal and into the fic. Almost immediately, they shrank back into the shadows when they saw Jaune enter Roman's lair.

"Jaune, how is beacon?" the orange haired man asked. "Fine so far, everyone believes that I belong with them." Jaune replied, he then waited a few seconds and asked "Why did you call me here?". "Good question, I need to ask you to be my little spy for me."

"So..." Charlotte's brow furrowed. "Roman got Jaune into Beacon so Jaune could spy on Pyrrha for them?"

"Apparently," Ix said, glancing at the Words.

Charlotte flailed her arms. "Then *why*," she said, "didn't he send someone more competent? No offense to Jaune, but he wasn't a great fighter at the start of the show, and too nice to do anything like that to boot."

Neo showed up at that moment with a case of stolen Dust, and Roman said, **"Good. As a reward you can go and get whatever ice cream that is in the fridge." All of a sudden the girl had stars in her eyes and she vanished within a second.**

Both agents were silent for a moment.

"Why is Neo acting like his trained dog?" Charlotte said at last. "And why does every single stupid fanfic think she's obsessed with ice cream, anyway? Just because her name and character design's based on Neapolitan ice cream? It doesn't mean anything!"

"Try telling that to her," Ix said, nodding at Neo when she reappeared, a bowl of ice cream in her hand and a spoon in her mouth. Roman ordered her to teach Jaune how to fight so his forged papers wouldn't be discovered, and Neo responded by roundhouse kicking Jaune in the head.

"OW! What was that for you bitch!" Jaune yelled as his was rubbing his jaw, "Oh you shouldn't have called her the B word." Roman said slowly forming a grin.

"That's Jaune," Ix said slowly. "*Jaune* just called her a—?"

"Looks like," Charlotte said. "This is stupid and out of character, look." She pointed her CAD at Jaune, and the device beeped.

[Jaune Arc. Human male. Canon. OOC 47% and rising.]

"Huh, only 47%? Thought it would be higher." Charlotte shrugged and pocketed the CAD once more. "Still, that's enough for him to definitely be possessed."

Ix patted the bell on her belt. "And that is why we brought these," she said. "Hang on—do you have the DVDs?"

Charlotte nodded. "In my bag," she said. "I got them while you were getting the bells."

"How did you—? Never mind, vampire speed." Ix felt her face heating up again. She'd never been this awkward around Charlotte before, but here she was, making herself look foolish. She wanted to sink through the floor and never be seen again.

Charlotte just gave her an easy grin and turned back to the fic, sniggering when Jaune was kicked in the head again. "Okay, I know I shouldn't find it funny, but... come on, that's kind of funny."

"Until you remember Jaune doesn't have his Aura unlocked at this point in time," Ix pointed out, and Charlotte winced.

"Right then... charge for attacking Jaune in a way that should have seriously injured him, but didn't." she said, wincing again when Neo kicked Jaune in the head for a second time before kicking him in the stomach.

Roman, in exasperation, unlocked Jaune's Aura for him, and he healed instantly.

Roman then walked back to his chair and said, "Now remember kid we are going to have my little friend Neo come over every once in awhile to check up on you and give some lessons on fighting. I suggest you get ready for initiations tomorrow, it could get ugly."

"And end chapter," Charlotte said, pulling out her remote.

They appeared at the top of a cliff overlooking a forest; several hundred yards away, the Beacon initiates were getting ready to be launched into the Grimm-infested woods. Charlotte plopped herself down on the ground and Ix slowly sat next to her, stretching her bad leg out in front of her. Charlotte reached over and gave Ix's hand a tiny squeeze.

"You doing okay?" Charlotte asked.

"Well, we have smut coming up next chapter and I'm stuck here watching Jaune call people 'bitch', but I haven't had to go running anywhere yet," Ix said, scratching under her brace. "And... it's nice here, looking over the forest with you."

Charlotte positively beamed.

They watched Jaune get launched into the air, screaming and flailing all the while. However, instead of Pyrrha coming to his rescue, it was Neo, floating down from the sky on her umbrella.

"Hang on," Charlotte said, "Ozpin and Goodwitch are watching the entire forest; don't tell me they don't notice the intruder! And where did she come from, anyway?"

God what a complete moron, Neo thought as she watched the idiot walk in circles. She then decided to him the idiot by taking out a compass she had and throwing it to where Jaune was. Jaune then grabbed the compass and started to finally head southwest. Neo was getting bored again and started to think what type of ice cream she was gonna force Jaune to buy her.

"Ugh, again with the ice cream."

"Ice cream sounds really good right now," Charlotte said dreamily. "Maybe a milkshake... one of the ones with NM&NMs in it..." She licked her lips.

"What, not blood?" Ix said, glancing at her.

"I'm human now," Charlotte said. "I've got human cravings." She lifted a hand and brushed it against Ix's cheek.

Ix caught her hand and put it back on the ground. "Sorry, not... not really in the mood right now."

Charlotte shrugged and leaned back. "That's cool, too. We can still watch the badfic together."

"Truly, you know how to charm a girl," Ix said dryly.

Jaune **started to walk over to where the relics were, after about an hour of walking he finally got there but to his surprise all the relics were missing panicking Jaune looked around for a relic and when he finally gave up he just grabbed a rock and hoped they would count it.**

"Holy run-on sentence, Batman," Charlotte said, clapping her hands. "I love it when the charges practically write themselves!"

"Also, what's this about there not being any relics left?" Ix said, frowning.

"I'm sure we'll find out in a bit," Charlotte said.

Time Skip 3 Hours

"...Uh-oh."

The agents yelled when the world tilted sideways, throwing them into the next scene. Charlotte pulled Ix to her feet and they immediately flattened themselves against a wall, holding their breath and trying to not draw attention to themselves. They had appeared in Professor Ozpin's office, where the headmaster was informing Jaune there was an unequal number of students this year and he would be made a **support huntsman**, having no team of his own. Consequently, he would be given his own bedroom.

"Oh, of course," Ix said, poker-faced. "It's so he can have privacy while shagging Neo."

"Jaune goes to his room next," Charlotte said out of the corner of her mouth. "Let's follow him."

Stealthily, or as stealthily as they could move with Ix's bad leg, the agents crept along the corridor after Jaune. They paused outside his door, pressing their ears against it after he shut it behind him. Inside, they could hear someone else taking a shower.

"Oh, don't tell me," Charlotte groaned.

"It is," Ix said, making a face.

Slowly Jaune got to the bathroom door, within seconds he busted it open telling whoever it was to get the fuck out. Jaune soon regretted that decision because the second he looked up he saw Neo butt naked in the shower. Jaune yelled and tripped over Neo's umbrella falling to the ground, after hearing the water turn off Neo hopped out with a towel on her about to beat the shit out of Jaune.

"This had better not be her way of showing affection," Ix ground out. "Because that's just straight-up abuse, if it is! Hell, that's abuse even if it isn't!"

"And I don't remember Neo being this slap-happy," Charlotte added, wincing at the sounds of Jaune's yelps from inside. "She's not the kind of person to beat the crap out of somebody for the slightest offense; she's more reserved than that."

Jaune then just moaned some more but quickly got up when Neo threatened to smash his head next.

"Case in point," Charlotte said. "Also, she is *not* doing Roman any favors beating up his spy. That's just a good way to make him decide to turn on them."

Neo sprawled on Jaune's bed when he went to try to sleep. She glared at him for daring to sleep in his own bed, and he took the hint, grabbing a pillow and blanket before lying down on the floor.

"What a lovely and romantic ending to this chapter," Charlotte drawled, taking out her remote and opening a portal.

"Maybe they'll end up having hatesex?" Ix suggested, following her partner through the portal.

Neo sleeping soundly almost made her seem like a cute girl. Maybe if Neo were to show a caring side he might try to date her.

"Never mind, I spoke too soon," Ix said with a grimace. "This is seriously supposed to be romantic?"

"Makes my home continuum look almost sane by comparison," Charlotte agreed.

"You can't be serious."

"I said *almost*," Charlotte held up her remote. "Jaune just goes to class and meets Yang next; I think we can skip past that."

Ix glanced at the Words and groaned, seeing where Charlotte wanted to go to next. "I'm going to have nightmares about this," she muttered, following her through the portal.

They lounged against a wall, watching Jaune meet up with Yang and her team at a nightclub. **Everyone said hi and greeted Jaune to the group. Ruby then asked Jaune "Who is the small girl behind you Jaune?"**

Ix slowly dragged a hand down her face. "Okay, seriously? Neo's just walking around in the middle of the school and nobody's even questioning her? Then why, why, *why* did Roman need Jaune to spy for him?"

"Because plot!" Charlotte said, smiling widely enough to show all her teeth.

"Plot? What plot?" Ix said, rolling her eyes. "Also, I seriously have to question Team RWBY going to a nightclub and drinking alcohol."

To Jaune's surprise everyone ordered an alcoholic drink except Ruby who just ordered milk. Jaune didn't really drink much but he wanted to fit in so he ordered a beer, Neo ordered herself a red wine ice cream float which was a drink that had vanilla ice cream mixed with some red wine.

"Way to ruin perfectly good wine and ice cream," Charlotte said, making a face. "And, ew, that sounds really gross."

"Way to ruin perfectly good characterization, too," Ix said. "I swear, this is just a way to get Neo and Jaune drunk so they'll... or not?" She trailed off, tilting her head as she looked at the Words. Charlotte held onto Ix through the sudden scene change, but didn't let go of her hand once the danger of falling over had passed.

By the time they got to the dorms Jaune was just sober enough to take Neo and head back to his room. Luckily for the two of them aura can help with alcohol so the effects were starting to wear off.

"So... alcohol *isn't* to blame?" Ix said.

"Incoming!" Charlotte said, pulling her to the floor a moment before an author's note went screaming past.

Warning Lemon Ahead. Why Lemon Ahead? Cause When I Think of Teens and Alcohol There Is Usually Sex. Also I need something to fill in and get me to that 1.3K mark BTW I Feel Ashamed For Writing This....

"Oh, this should be good," Charlotte said, standing up before holding out her hands to Ix. Hauling her partner to her feet, she said, "How would you like to get a better vantage point?"

"You can't be serious," Ix said, watching with a mixture of dread and amusement as Charlotte pulled out her remote once more. They portaled to Jaune's closet and pushed the door open by just an inch to watch.

Jaune dropped Neo on the bed she wasn't out cold but definitely wasn't sober, it must have been the beer talking cause all of a sudden Jaune felt flourished looking at Neo.

"I do not think that word means what you think it means," Ix said. "And jeez, make up your mind if alcohol is involved or not! One minute it's wearing off, the next they're more drunk than half the Hog's Head!"

"I think we'll want to get these guys after the sex scene," Charlotte said. "This is where the real badness comes in, according to Intel."

"Sounds good," Ix agreed, trying to ignore the sounds of sloppy kissing.

Neo gave her trademark grin and grabbed Jaune's sword.

"Er... what?" Charlotte said, watching as Neo reached over the side of the bed to grab Crocea Mors. "Oh, no, don't tell me it's going to be one of *those* lemons..."

"One of what?" Ix asked, but was cut off, staring in fascination.

Jaune gave a slight moan as Neo slowly rubbed his meatstick. A Slim Jim had appeared in Neo's hand and she began rubbing it sensuously, stroking it up and down.

"I think I see what you mean," Ix finally said. A pink-and-brown-furred cat appeared in the room in time for Jaune to dump a bucket of water on it before picking it up and playing with it, somehow managing to kiss Neo all the while ignoring the cat's mewls of protest. "The Words are going mad."

Both agents were finally overcome with a fit of giggles when Neo picked up a jug of cranberry juice, labeled **love juice**, and poured it all over the bed. **They both slowly fell asleep ending the night with a smile.**

"Yeeeah," Charlotte said at long last, still grinning, "that was... interesting."

Ix crouched down and began making small crooning noises; the tiny pink and brown cat looked around before slowly coming over, mewling pathetically. Ix picked it up and began drying it with the corner of her cloak. "Poor thing," she said. She glanced at Charlotte. "Do you think we can—?"

Charlotte shrugged. "If you want to keep a cat that was spawned out of the Words misinterpreting **Neo's pussy**, then go right ahead," she said.

Ix smiled and gave Charlotte a one-armed hug. "Thank you!"

"But right now, we have work to do," Charlotte said. She stepped out of the closet and unhooked the bell from her belt; Ix hurried to follow suit, setting the cat on the floor.

"Alrighty," Charlotte said, standing over the sleeping canons, "Jaune, you're charged with being OOC, calling people 'bitch', being party to a terrible sex scene, using run-on sentences and poor grammar, and generally being a bore to watch. Neo, all of the above, as well as being obsessed with ice cream. I mean, come *on*, nobody's that obsessed."

"Wouldn't that fall under 'being OOC'?" Ix asked.

"It was annoying enough I thought it deserved special mention," Charlotte said, pulling Volume One of *RWBY* out of her bag. "Alright, you ready?" At Ix's nod, both agents began ringing their bells and shouting at the top of their lungs.

"GET OUT! OUT, SPIRIT OF BAD HET!" Charlotte bellowed, jumping around like a madman and smacking both canons over the head with the DVD. "I COMMAND THEE TO BEGONE AND NEVER RETURN!"

"The power of Rooster Teeth compels you!" Ix cried. "The power of Monty Oum compels you! *Avaunt!*"

A glittery cloud emerged from both canons with a shriek, and Charlotte was quick to swipe her case through it. "That was... kinda boring, actually," she said.

"Just like the badfic," Ix said, bending down to pick the shivering cat up once more. "Shh, Polly, it's okay, the shouting's over now."

"Polly?" Charlotte asked.

"You know... like Neapolitan? Polly?"

"Polly the pink and brown cat. Sure, why not. Not like I haven't heard weirder things."

Suddenly, both canons woke up with a gasp. They looked up at the agents in confusion, then at each other. Jaune yelled in shock and fell off the bed, trying to cover himself with the blankets.

Ix quickly dug into her pocket for her neuralyzer. "I can explain everything," she said, holding it up and closing her eyes.

FLASH.

"We were never here, and you two never had sex," Charlotte said, picking up a bathrobe and helping Jaune into it while Ix opened a portal for Neo. "Jaune, you aren't working for Roman, and Neo, you're not a maniac who goes around beating up people for no reason."

"You're just a regular maniac," Ix added, grinning when Charlotte swatted her. She wrapped a blanket around a confused Neo and gently pushed her through the portal.

"Mew?" the cat said from the crook of Ix's arm.

"I think that's a great idea, Polly," Ix said. "Let's go back."

The agents stepped through a portal that led to their response center, and Ix carried Polly off to the bathroom for a dry towel.

"I can't believe it," Charlotte muttered to herself, flopping down on the sofa and grabbing up the remote. "First day we're together and she decides to adopt a cat."

Ix reappeared, Polly wrapped in a towel in her arms. "Is... is that going to be a problem?" she said, worry written all over her face. "Because... I mean, we can take her to the adoption center or something if you don't want to keep her..."

Charlotte came over and gave Ix a gentle kiss. "If you want to keep her, then keep her," she said. "I don't mind. Promise."

Ix beamed.