





FRERARD FIC REC

by michela ([twitter](#) / [ao3](#))
last updated on 23/01/2024

hello! here you'll find 80+ frerard fics that i love, plus a small franthony sidebar. i tried to focus on newer fics and authors too, so you probably won't find some of the "classics" here. this rec list was inspired by [rosalie's](#), so go check that out too, and remember to leave feedback if you like something you read! you are never too late to leave a comment, and it makes a writer's day. <3

 = life-changing, must read
 = favorite
 = 10/10 smut
 = femcr
A/N = personal comment

PART ONE: multiple fics by the same author (max 3 or this list would be endless)

1. [recordrat](#)

 [Dear Mr. Destiny](#) by recordrat

Rated: M

Words: 24,226

Summary: Gerard laughs loudly, so close to his ear it rattles Frank's bones just right. He's perfect, fucking perfect. "It's romantic, Frankie. People do all kinds of contemplating when they think about how they might die."

Twisting his head, Frank bites down on the shell of Gerard's ear to hear him squeal. His shoulders hunch up and his fingers dig into the skin of Frank's arm. Before Gerard can cuss him out, Frank drags his tongue right over the mark, huffing out a laugh of his own. "You're so crazy for dying, sometimes, like you're fucking sick with the need for it. But it has to be big, right, Gee? Has to be all, like, important and shit, world-changing. So that it means something. You think you'll mean something if this town dies tonight when the rest of the world doesn't? That's crazy talk, dude. Crazy fucking talk. I'll show you important, Gee. I'll show you."

A/N: changed lives for real

 [Blueish Hazel Green by the Hour](#) by recordrat

Rated: T

Words: 6778

Summary: So this is him, undeniably. It's not him, though. Gerard has vanished into the back of the bus and there's only Frank and this endless fucking collection of drawings that someone might call by his name if they'd never met him. But that's not the shape of his eyes the way he remembers from the mirror this morning, and he doesn't think his nose has ever

been that sharp. He's not smiling in this sketch, but his lips curl upwards anyways, as if Gerard has attempted to transplant one onto him. Maybe he was looking too bitchy and Gerard wasn't enjoying his attitude.

A/N: boygenius sang "i remember who i am when i'm with you" about this fic

♥ [Part of Something Ours](#) by recordrat

Rated: E

Words: 48115

Summary: The fingers on his neck tighten and then open up like a pulse. Gerard doesn't push him off. Frank sees everything, even in the middle of all the colors and the music and someone's shouting again, Frank's brain reeling, shut up shut up shut the hell UP who fucking cares! He buries his nose in Gerard's hair, still smiling, dizzy with it, and Gerard's forehead meets his.

Frank mouths the lyrics back to him, opens his mouth, and screams.

A/N: this fic means a lot to me for many reasons, and needless to say it's special like everything else by recordrat

2. [vampirexchild](#)

★ [In Our Angelhood](#) by vampirexchild

Rated: M

Words: 68570

Summary: After being spat out from the heavens, Frank lero finds himself in the hands of Saint Raphael's Angel Sanctuary where kindness meets him. Shaken and fighting to regain his balance, Frank navigates his new life on earth and battles his skepticism in finding peace, discovering he doesn't need to be convinced to sink into the warmth of his nurse's smile that shines like the sun.

A/N: gorgeous writing, there is so much tenderness and vulnerability and every emotion is tangible. a flawless slow burn

💧 [suffocate me \(put your chains around me\)](#) by vampirexchild

Rated: E

Words: 2745

Summary: Frank humorously refers to Gerard as 'the spy who loved me.'

A/N: a short pwp full of longing that has never left my brain since the moment i read it

💧♀♀ [old money](#) by vampirexchild

Rated: E

Words: 26759

Summary: Frankie knows it hasn't only been built on a foundation of physical attraction. That played, and plays, a large role, this mutual electricity that runs between them when their eyes so much as fleetingly meet, but Frankie knows Gee's heart and has seen it since the beginning when they found Frankie weeping on the sidewalk after a university tour, devastated by the fact that she believed she could gaze with starry eyes all she wanted but she'd never be able to attain the money for it. Gee sat beside her with her parasol, providing Frankie with its shade in the glaring summer sun, and consoled a complete stranger who felt safe enough in their presence to open up about every pressing issue involving money. That's where their arrangement began.

A/N: femcr, with milf gee and sugar baby frankie <3 i mean this was a gift to me so you can imagine how much i love it

3. [subsequence](#)

♥ [chickpea](#) by subsequence

Rated: E

Words: 13787

Summary: Gee loves being on antidepressants—or, well, she appreciates what they do for her. What she appreciates less is that she hasn't been able to get herself off in three fucking months. Sure, the doctor had said decreased sex drive was a potential side effect, but Gee didn't think she was swearing off orgasms for the rest of her life.

A/N: gee is a girl! idiot best friends! piss! one of my all time favorites

💧♀♀ [paint a pretty picture](#) by subsequence

Rated: E

Words: 3307

Summary: “So, you got pulled into an alternate universe by some...witchy stuff.”

Gee nods. “One of the other versions of me found a spell or a ritual, I guess? And it summoned a bunch of us into one place.”

“Right.” Drag, exhale, ash. “And you, Miss Gertrude Way—”

“Ugh, don't—”

“—got to go to an alternate universe,” Frankie continues without pausing, “and instead of like, cataloging all the differences between their world and ours, or unraveling the laws of magic and the multiverse like you've talked my ear off about a million times—all you did was fuck some twink?”

A/N: femcr, a horny masterpiece

[punk boys make do](#) by subsequence

Rated: E

Words: 4726

Summary: “Getting fucked feels pretty good,” Mel interrupts. “Or so I've been told.”

“It does,” Gerard enthuses. “It's like—”

“I know what it's like, I know it feels good,” Frank butts in. He kind of hears Gerard choke on his words, but he's not gonna stop now when he's trying to make a point. “I mean, I know how it feels with fingers, but it feels good because it's—it's human, y'know? I don't get why you'd wanna take something all hard and plastic.”

A/N: unhinged smut and humor, with a bit of a bittersweet ending

4. [terminalfids](#)

★ [songs of desperation, i played them for you](#) by terminalfids

Rated: E

Words: 5172

Summary: When Gerard looked at Frank now it made him feel like he was nothing at all. Like he was invisible, not even a single mote of dust in Gerard's rearview mirror as he drove off into a sunset. Of sorts.

They didn't need him inside. His gear was already unloaded and set up and soundchecked earlier that afternoon, because he was a fucking professional, and so out he went.

"On in forty five," Mikey muttered as Frank shuffled past him, looking at him warily. Wary like someone is of a starving, pathetic animal that might bite them if they tried to help it. He'd already apologized to Ray for yelling though, so Mikey had no right to look at him like that. He just nodded back.

Oh, New Jersey. Sweet, disgusting, gritty, soaking, darling, grimy New Jersey.

They were in Hoboken tonight. It really was meant to be a homecoming, triumphant and riotous, but it felt more like the steady drive of nails into a coffin. It felt like an ending. And maybe it was.

A/N: hoboken show fic! i needed bittersweet, heartbreaking angst about this specific show so much, frank's feelings are so raw here

[wishing i could write my name on \(your back\)](#) by terminalfids

Rated: M

Words: 4397

Summary: October 31st 2001 was grey and cold and entirely unremarkable. Except, of course, for the most remarkable thing of all. Today was the biggest mistake of Gerard Way's life.

AKA: the beginning of something new.

A/N: set in the same verse, but back to the beginning. there's something magic about a well written early days fic, i think

[in the heat of your electric touch](#) by terminalfids

Rated: E

Words: 8480

Summary: The door closes against the early morning noise at the front of the bus and he is alone. Sheets, sticky-warm and crumpled underneath him rustle against the thin bunk mattress as he turns his face into them with a groan and a fervent wish that the day would only wait a few hours longer. He fishes around in them in search of his Sidekick, tugging it loose from where it's tangled under his ass with a grunt. The time gazes back at him, fucking merciless. 10:05 am. July 28th, 2007. They're in San Bernardino, California, and Frank already knows it's gonna be a hot one.

AKA: the prorev kiss... and what (who) came after

A/N: still set in the same verse, a beautiful (and a bit painful) exploration of the mess that was prorev era. please read the rest of the [verse](#) too!

5. [dear_monday](#)

★ [Ain't We Got Fun](#) by dear_monday

Rated: E

Words: 7983

Summary: Gerard's smile is slow and lazy, reflected in the mirror he's seated in front of as he fixes his hair and smudges kohl around his eyes. "Well, well, well," he says, his voice low and pleased. "To what do I owe the pleasure?" The year is 1927, and Frank lero never did learn to look before he leaps.

A/N: how can something be this hot and this heartbreaking at the same time </3

[Ain't Nobody Gonna Love You Like The Devil Do](#) by dear_monday

Rated: E

Words: 40217

Summary: Frank is a good, God-fearing Catholic boy, and then Gerard happens. Gerard is the most interesting person he's ever met, arriving in Frank's small town with late nights and illicit booze and odd, disturbing nightmares trailing in his wake, and before long, Frank finds himself questioning the things he thought he knew.

Warning: underage

A/N: i normally don't read fics with underage characters but the writing is so good i kinda turned a blind eye here

[Your Heart The Only Place That I Call Home](#) by dear_monday

Rated: E

Words: 30305

Summary: When Frank and his crew of morally ambiguous ethernauts (pirates, as Imperial law would have it, but that's such an ugly word) fetch up on the doorstep of the fabled Sanctuary, they aren't expecting to find much - least of all a long-lost brother, a garden in a box and the key to an ancient riddle.

6. [shiningartifact](#)

★💧 [All Over Me](#) by shiningartifact

Rated: E

Words: 7277

Summary: Gerard's been away for a few months and joins Frank on the first stop of the Leathermouth/Reggie tour. Frank's new body is basically Gerard's new favorite thing.

A/N: this is all the frank appreciation filth i ever wanted

♥💧 [Sure of You](#) by shiningartifact

Rated: E

Words: 10938

Summary: In Gee's senior year of college, waking up with sex hair and a vague memory of the girl who gave it to her is just another Friday morning. She's fine with that. She is. And then she meets Frank.

A/N: this college au with fem!gerard is so hot and sweet and perfect. and frank gets pegged

[Nerd Perfect](#) by shiningartifact

Rated: E

Words: 9713

Summary: In which Frank and Gerard watch a lot of movies and have a lot of orgasms. (A long-awaited day off on tour.)

7. [onceuponamoon](#)

★ [Stars and Fire](#) by onceuponamoon

Rated: E

Words: 8690

Summary: Nights like these are absolutely the fucking best, Frank thinks, because he's got a can of piss-beer in either hand, the stars are out, the fire's big, and he's slumped against Gerard's shin – for once bared to the world instead of hidden behind a size-too-big amount of denim even though it's only like fifty degrees and he probably should be wearing jeans. Every so often, between sips, Frank turns to mouth at the warm skin.

A/N: again, something magic about van days/bullets era fics

[Abundantly Clear](#) by onceuponamoon

Rated: E

Words: 3188

Summary: Sometimes, Gerard thinks that nothing else about Frank will ever surprise him. Or, more accurately, that Frank seriously can't do anything else that makes Gerard go, "What the fuck, Frank?" because he feels like he's seen and heard just about every unorthodox thing that flits through Frank's mind. All of those bases are definitely covered. He wouldn't even call him an open book; Frank is more of a billboard.

[Filled to the Brim](#) by onceuponamoon

Rated: E

Words: 7090

Summary: This, whatever this is between them, has been a long time coming. Frank and Gerard, a gravitational pull with laws of physics and everything guiding them toward one another and apart only long enough to build the momentum for slamming them back together again.

8. [casanovica](#)

 [punk for sluts](#) series by casanovica

Rated: E

Words: 7882

Summary: Desolation Row AU - but make it kinky

A/N: super smutty series about asshole punk singer gerard and his groupie

   [okay, so I'm the dragon. big deal.](#) by casanovica

Rated: E

Words: 33113

Summary: There's rumors of a new dragon in the city and Frank wants to be the one to kill it. However, things can never be so simple in games of love and legacy.

A/N: dragonfuckers!au, aka one of the most amazing fics ever that i could re-read 700 times

9. [desfinado](#)

 [Heart On](#) by desfinado

Rated: E

Words: 13284

Summary: From early days touring in vans to Projekt Revolution, the tour crew swears that they're not homophobic, they just don't want to see that shit. Frank takes it as a personal challenge.

A/N: rewired my brain i don't know what to say except i love service top sub frank

[To Feel So Bright](#) by desfinado

Rated: E

Words: 8077

Summary: It's not until they're out in the desert, getting ready to film, that they realize Frank's outfit is all wrong.

A/N: amazing pwp full of giddiness and love

[Don't Fence Me In](#) by desfinado

Rated: E

Words: 7010

Summary: "We tried to have sex so great that no man should ever be able to experience it. These are the consequences."

10. [autoschediastic](#)

★ [With Apologies to Housekeeping](#) by autoschediastic

Rated: E

Words: 4470

Summary: "If you tickle me, I'll piss on you."

Frank says, "Kinky."

A/N: i'm in love with the nasty-funny-hot style of this author

[Sucker Bet](#) by autoschediastic

Rated: E

Words: 2716

Summary: Since Frank's currently got a sloppy handful of Gerard's hard-and-getting-harder cock, oops kinda seems like an understatement. But Frank's a practical kinda guy.

💧 [You're so cute when you're slurring your speech](#) by autoschediastic

Rated: E

Words: 8221

Summary: If this is what Frank wants, then fuck it. Just fucking fuck it. Frank can have it. (Or, Frank wants to bone Gerard. So he does. A lot.)

11. [drunkonyou](#)

★ [living for the knife](#) by drunkonyou

Rated: T

Words: 50306

Summary: Ten years ago Frank fell victim to a knife-wielding serial killer and not only walked away with his life, but with a set of comic-book-like abilities that he's tried to make the best of.

Four years ago Gerard fell victim to that same killer, and not only walked away with his life, but with the inspiration to start a radio show dedicated to the man in the mask who saved him.

Growing tired of his role as New York's resident vigilante, Frank is more than ready to retire the act — until he discovers that the man who tried to kill him has somehow escaped a life sentence and is now terrorizing Gerard live on air.

Who's to say history doesn't repeat itself?

A/N: this fic has everything; the 80s, vigilantes, hidden identities, love, tension, dealing with trauma and loss and addiction... i loved it

[with you i serve, with you i fall down](#) by drunkonyou

Rated: T

Words: 13364

Summary: "I'm so tired, Frankie. I feel like I'm a million years old."

Without thinking, Frank starts running his fingers through his wet hair. "I know, pal. Me too."

They already lost Mikey, so Frank isn't going to lose Gerard too.

A/N: WW2 au that turns into a series but i personally love the first instalment as a standalone too

[flickering shadow sweethearts](#) by drunkonyou

Rated: G

Words: 16659

Summary: "Gerard is too self-respecting of an actor to be in a motion-picture."

"It wouldn't hurt to simply ask."

It's 1920, vaudeville is on its way out the door, and Frank wants to make a movie. Enter Gerard, esteemed stage actor, who's mysteriously in town for the first time in years.

A/N: the way gerard's gender expression is dealt with here is so tender

12. [vesna \(mrsronweasly\)](#)

♥️⭐️💧 [ParisVerse](#) series by vesna (mrsronweasly)

Rated: E

Words: 70644

Summary: Gerard flies in from France in time for Mikey and Alicia to walk down the aisle, and to meet Frank at smoker's lane. + Frank's Big Gay Paris Vacation. + Frank and Gerard a few months after Paris, finding their footing.

A/N: my #1 FAVORITE frerard fic ever. this changed me. i could re-read paris!verse every day and never get tired of it, just give me the chance and i will never shut up about it because nothing compares. and don't even get me started on the smut here (plus IT GOT A NEW CHAPTER IN 2023!!!!)

⭐️ [this offer's unrepeatabe](#) by vesna (mrsronweasly)

Rated: E

Words: 19919

Summary: Sometimes getting snowed in in Canada can be a good thing.

A/N: if you told me vesna would be back with new amazing frerard au's in 2023 i wouldn't have believed you but sometimes reality exceeds expectations <33

⭐️ [Boy Trouble, We've Got Double](#) by vesna (mrsronweasly)

Rated: E

Words: 30921

Summary: Frank hated working at the coffee shop, but there were only so many options for a college drop-out with no marketable skills, so he came to work, and he made the drinks, and he collected the meager tips that would occasionally come his way, and then he went home, collapsed, and did it all over again the next day.

The only bright spot was this: Mikey.

A While You Were Sleeping AU.

A/N: in case you haven't figured it out, she's my favorite writer and i'll never stop being over the moon that she came back

13. [stoptlightglow](#)

[The Circuit](#) by stoptlightglow

Rated: M

Words: 23771

Summary: In the world of competitive motorcycle racing, nothing is more prestigious than the Grand Circuit Tour. Americans everywhere gather to watch as the twelve best racers in the nation compete for the title of Circuit Champion and \$100,000.

Gerard Way is no stranger to the race. When he was a teenager, his name was practically legend - but after disappearing without explanation six years ago, he's become little more than a relic of the past. Now, at age twenty-six, Gerard is back on the Circuit with something to prove.

It's Frank Iero's first year on the tour, but he's more than ready. No one has seen a kid blast through the ranks so fast since Gerard Way first appeared on the scene a decade ago. With a cocky attitude and the whole country swooning over him, nothing can slow him down.

The stakes have never been so high. Welcome to the Fourteenth Annual Grand Circuit Tour.

A/N: racing! enemies to lovers!

[The Scene is Dead](#) by stoptlightglow

Rated: M

Words: 12778

Summary: Gerard says, "I'm spearheading a new solo alternative project, and you're perfect for it. I want to record your album."

Normally, this is the part in the conversation where the other person chokes on their drink, or in some unfortunate cases, spits it everywhere. Something more than just staring blankly, certainly. But Frank's face is completely void of emotion, like he hadn't even heard what Gerard said.

"I'm serious," Gerard says, just in case that wasn't clear.

"No, I know you are." Frank is still looking entirely unaffected. "It's just — who the fuck are you, dude?"

[In All Our Lives](#) by stoptlightglow

Rated: M

Words: 27477

Summary: "Everything's connected," Gerard says. "It isn't just art history. Art is history. Art is culture. Without the crucial backbones, it all disappears. So when one timeline gets messed up—" He looks despairingly up at the ceiling. "—it all goes down."

For all those times you thought, you know what Bandom is really missing? Time travel, arson, and art history.

14. [Tezy](#)

[Caffeine Smiles](#) by Tezy

Rated: T

Words: 21971

Summary: Punkrockband!Frank getting sober AU.

In which Frank makes bad decisions, Brian is the most patient guardian angel/manager on earth, Mikey is not a relationship therapist and Brendan the dead Raccoon is the best mascot.

[Keep Your Aching Celebrating Wondermaking Heart Alive](#) by Tezy

Rated: E

Words: 9228

Summary: "You need to sleep," Frank said softly.

"I know," Gerard mumbled into the pillow. His voice was scratchy and low. He took hold of Frank's hands where they were laid on his stomach and gripped them tightly, as if he was trying to anchor himself to the world through Frank.

A few moments later, his eyes slipped closed, and his grip on Frank's hand relaxed, but Frank left his hands where they were.

(In which Frank is pining, Gerard is exhausted, everybody is exhausted and tours are exhausting.)

15. [theopteryx](#)

★ [Can Never Wrong this Right](#) by theopteryx

Rated: E

Words: 23614

Summary: It's 1949 and Dr. Way is a professor of Archeology and Frank is his constantly exasperated (and secretly pining) assistant. When their latest trek takes them to South America to locate the fabled Blood Stone, however, they both find more than they bargained for.

[Working for Joy on Overtime](#) by ciel_vert, theopteryx

Rated: E

Words: 44868

Summary: Frank is a top player in the music industry, once the champion of the underdog, now responsible for manufactured pop on the radio. He's in Los Angeles for the biggest label showcase of the year when his star band turns supernova and completely implodes (possibly taking his job along with them). Frank's got no time and no options, but he does have a little bit of luck left in the form of a chance encounter with Hollywood Boulevard's own Gerard Way. But what happens when he mixes pleasure with business? A *Pretty Woman* AU.

[Strange Steps](#) by fleurdeliser, theopteryx

Rated: E

Words: 33083

Summary: Gerard wanted nothing more than to make it through the rest of the senior year of high school unscathed. He was fine with being invisible. Really. The only real highlights of

his life were hanging out with Ray, working on the comic book with Mikey, and weekly dance lessons with his grandma and all of her crazy old friends. But then Frank lero (popular, pretty Frank lero with his stupid hair and stupid sunglasses who didn't even remember that they had gym class together Freshman year when they were both awkward losers) showed up at the studio one day. And then wouldn't leave him alone. Apparently there was one thing Frank lero wasn't good at - dancing. And he wanted Gerard to teach him. Gerard wasn't sure his life could get any worse, but, well, this was coming pretty damn close.

A/N: i don't read high school aus but this one is really cute

16. [findingsaturn](#)

[Tesselate](#) by findingsaturn

Rated: E

Words: 5411

Summary: From elsewhere in the room – to Frank's left, several feet away, perhaps seated at the vanity – Gerard hummed.

"You would make a gorgeous picture right now," he said.

 [By Candlelight](#) by findingsaturn

Rated: E

Words: 3040

Summary: There was some shuffling from a few rooms away, and just as Frankie had finished putting all of the groceries up, Gee was coming down the hall, lighter in hand and an unnerved look on her face.

"The power went out," she said.

Frankie bit back a teasing Oh, really? because she knew Gee was scared half to death of the dark. "Yeah, it's pretty bad out there. Fingers crossed it'll come back on soon, right?"

A/N: femcr, we need lesbian frerard as a society forever

[Creation!Verse](#) by findingsaturn

Rated: E

Words: 14094

Summary: T-boy swag

A/N: t4t frerard beloved

17. [Kitoko kun](#)

 [Skank](#) by Kitoko_Kun

Rated: E

Words: 6174

Summary: Gerard decides to teach Frank a lesson on being taller.

A/N: some good old hatefucking in the punk scene. filthy as fuck and i love it

[The Golden Rule](#) by Kitoko_kun

Rated: E

Words: 17677

Summary: So maybe their dicks touched while they were having a threesome with a girl, big deal! What's a little sword-crossing between best friends?

It's not like they enjoyed it, you know? That would be gay.

A/N: love how funny (and hot) this is they're so stupid

♀♀ [My Medicine](#) by Kitoko_kun

Rated: E

Words: 11568

Summary: After a long time of pining, Frankie decides to finally make her move on her best friend and OH NO, that's her period ruining everything. Or maybe not, since it provides the perfect excuse to cuddle next to Gee.

A/N: femcr

18. [brooklinegirl](#)

🔒 [Zero Privacy](#) by brooklinegirl

Rated: E

Words: 16108

Summary: Gerard likes listening to Frank jerk off. A lot. (A lot.)

[Sunday Best](#) by brooklinegirl

Rated: E

Words: 6529

Summary: Sometimes Frank wears panties.

[A Matter of Logistics](#) by brooklinegirl

Rated: E

Words: 6449

Summary: High school AU. Frank would like to know the logistics of going down on girls. Gerard can help him with that.

A/N: everything by this author is a fucking smut classic tbh

19. [runandgo](#)

♀♀ [Cure-All](#) by runandgo

Rated: E

Words: 3604

Summary: Fucked-up lungs, a sensitive stomach, the worst immune system on the planet — pretty much everything else was awful, but Frankie's cramps were always negligible. She said this made her feel for Gee more; most of the time Gee believed her, but in moments like these her thoughts tended more towards *Oh my God you lucky fucking bitch*.

Or, Frankie suggests a very *practical* remedy for Gee's cramps.

A/N: femcr

[Sleazy, Dirty-Type Thing](#) by runandgo

Rated: E

Words: 2613

Summary: Gerard's kind of gross. Frank's kind of into it.

20. [worstvow](#)

 [just a bit of your touch](#) by worstvow

Rated: E

Words: 6231

Summary: See, Frank was reasonably sure of a few things:

1. Gerard liked him. (They'd made out enough times, both on and offstage, for that to be more than probable.)
2. Gerard thought he was hot. (Frank wasn't blind, and he'd noticed the hungry way Gerard looked at him when he walked shirtless around the bus.)
3. Gerard has had sex with men before. (He went to art school. It's not exactly a huge cognitive leap.)

So he couldn't for the life of him figure out why Gerard was being so shy about letting him get into his pants.

A/N: amazing smut series with ftm gerard and frank being a big simp

[a plug to a pedal](#) by worstvow

Rated: E

Words: 7504

Summary: He just needed to make it through the rest of tour. They were nearing the end—only a few more weeks. He just needed to scrape by until then. And then he would go back home, back to Jersey, across the country from Gerard's place in California, and if anyone from Gerard's team ever offered him a job again, he would turn it down because he was fucking incapable of acting professionally when it came to long lashes and soft thighs and red sheer lace.

21. [synonymy](#)

[Kink Meme Collection \(Chapter 4 – What You Want\)](#) by synonymy

Rated: E

Words: 3064

Summary: -

A/N: gerard gets fucked in silk panties (check out the rest of the collection too!)

[Buzzed](#) by synonymy

Rated: E

Words: 6345

Summary: "You should," Frank gets out between snorts, "you should cut your hair."

"What?" Gerard wheezes.

"No, it's just-- it's all stuck up." Frank shuffles forwards on his knees and then his hands are in Gerard's hair. Gerard's laughter dies down abruptly. Frank's fingers are surprisingly gentle on his scalp, ruffling it up, carding through it. "We'd probably have to wash it first, though," he says thoughtfully.

22. [Bexless](#)

  [Unholyverse](#) by Bexless

Rated: E

Words: 186,764

Summary: Religion! Horror! Exorcisms! Piercings! And Gerard is a priest.

A/N: okay so i made this rec exactly because i thought there was no need to rec unholyverse and i wanted to share more less-known fics but you know what? unholyverse is The fucking fic and it deserves its spot here

 [A Natural Reaction to Rough-housing](#) by Bexless

Rated: E

Words: 27944

Summary: He made it to the bathroom and stood there leaning heavily on the sink, staring at himself in the mirror. He didn't look like a creepy sadist. But neither did Christian Bale, and that hadn't ended well for anybody.

♀♀ [Size Queen](#) by Bexless

Rated: E

Words: 1949

Summary: Frank and Gerard are girls! They have sex with a strap-on. Nothing else happens.

A/N: femcr, hell yeah

PART TWO: individual recs

★ [there is an empty space next to you](#) by littleghost

Rated: E

Words: 21212

Summary: Despite knowing better, Frank picks up a hitchhiker on his way home to Jersey. That's four days in close quarters with a near-stranger, but Frank's always considered himself a personable kinda guy. or: a trucker au.

A/N: trucker!au, definitely what i consider to be an instant classic

♥ [No Future in our Dreaming](#) by prophetic

Rated: E

Words: 48908

Summary: Frank and Gerard are Americans from Jersey who meet for the first time in 1976 as expats in London. Frank has fallen in with a group of London punks whose noise and rage offer more than the study-abroad year he abandoned. Music has always touched him deeply, but he's reluctant to dredge up the complicated past. Gerard is a struggling photographer and a hanger-on from the art school crowd. He possibly takes too many pills. He may be losing track of where to go next with his art.

1970s Brit punk AU. Remix of Giovanni's Room, by James Baldwin.

A/N: i felt so gutted by this and it's one of those fics that are going to resonate with me forever for the writing style, the setting, the love!!! the tragedy of love not being enough. the underage warning applies only to part one. you might cry (i did, and it rarely ever happens to me with fic), but you Must read this, please, it's well worth it

♥★💧 [Bloodstream!Verse](#) series by Jiksa

Rated: E

Words: 9207

Summary: It's been too fucking long since they had some peace and quiet. They're both itching for it. + "What do you want?" Gerard asks, like he does everytime Frank asks him for this.

"Open-handed impact play. Poppers. Fuck me. Plug me. Fist me. Come all over me."

A/N: this series is the holy grail of desperate sub!frank, my religion, my inspiration. it gets better with every re-read. obviously mind the tags cause it's heavy bdsm, but their relationship is so full of trust and love and gerard's such a perfect dom for frank here, i just can't praise it enough

[In a Column of Lights](#) by xobarriers

Rated: E

Words: 38170

Summary: Gerard hums. "Everything's so loud in LA. I love getting to take a break for a week. Just me and the bugs."

"And an asshole director in your tent," Frank reminds him.

--

After nearly two decades working in the film industry, struggling horror director Frank Iero has finally grabbed the attention of Blumhouse for his upcoming project. It's a dream come true, but, unfortunately for his career, his attention's been grabbed as well: by a certain Dr. Gerard Way, local entomology professor and Frank's monster design consultant.

A/N: already a classic

★ [Hand on the telephone](#) by hemoclysmic

Rated: E

Words: 5803

Summary: "I'm in a— a phone booth."

Gerard sounds conversational, and there's a million phatic pleasantries running through Frank's head, and if it was any other time, he might've let this go on. Uncanny as it is. But Gerard will dance around things until he's out of quarters, and for once Frank doesn't have the spare pieces of himself to humour him.

A/N: one of those recent fics that i'm obsessed with. post-break up where the love is still there there there!!! some lines here had me almost in tears. please read it and give it love

[On the Midtown Direct](#) by mistresscurvy

Rated: E

Words: 23063

Summary: Gerard Way has a system: a system for managing his life as a city architect, a system for being a single man living in a house in Jersey he still thinks of as his grandmother's and not his own, a system for finding one of the four solo seats in each car on the train into Manhattan every morning. He likes his system. It works.

His system derails when Frank Iero sits across from him on the 7:59 Midtown Direct one sunny morning in May.

A love story, one train ride at a time.

A/N: a classic

[and me here on the ground](#) by frequentlybees

Rated: E

Words: 32106

Summary: Frank's worked hard to build a life for himself in the city of Jersey, where dragons swoop and dive over the river, and every day is divided by the ringing of the city bells. He knows the streets of the city like he knows the the tattoos on the backs of his hands, and he's content with what he has: a job as a bike courier, friends who love to give him shit, and a crush on a professor of art history at the local university.

But he's also got a secret—one he's been running from for a long time. But all it takes is one delivery to a mysterious, quite-probably-magical bookshop to show Frank that there are some things you can't outrun. Especially since he's finally found a place that he doesn't want to leave.

A/N: such an interesting world-building, beautifully written

★ [Rock and Roll Never Looked so Beautiful](#) by cedarbranch

Rated: E

Words: 58051

Summary: Gerard Way is a rising solo artist, set to become the next big thing in the alternative scene. Frank Iero is a trashy punk with a reputation of his own as the frontman of Pencey Prep. When their paths cross, a love story is born, only to come crashing down when Gerard hits it big.

As Gerard ascends to the A-list, Frank adjusts to life on his own. He almost manages it - until two years later, when fate puts him face to face with Gerard once more. Everything has changed, but the connection between them is still there. Their story has ended once before, but if they're lucky, they just might make a new one.

A/N: this one is a personal favorite. i like the way it narrates every step of frank and gerard's relationship and the consequences of gerard's rise to fame, and i love fics that deal with breakups between two people who still love each other

💧 [An Accidental Pavlovian Response](#) by Anonymous

Rated: E

Words: 3229

Summary: Frank goes too far. They had a segment about it in their documentary. They've talked about it in interviews. He's been spread over laps for stupid, reckless behavior. But this, this is too big. Too much. This doesn't go away after a good night's rest. No, this one stays and haunts him.

A/N: you know when frank broke gerard's ligaments and gerard had to use a cane? yeah <3 kinky but also very sweet

[In A Pretty How Town](#) by fleurdeliser

Rated: E

Words: 22618

Summary: Single dad Frank Iero moves with his son to a new town. Everyone is nice, but the mayor, Gerard Way, is positively too good to be true.

[Masterpiece](#) by orphan_account

Rated: E

Words: 74130

Summary: There's just something about Frank that everybody wants a piece of. He is so much more than a simple free spirit. There are no boundaries or conventions in his life

simply because he has chosen to ignore them. He enjoys his self-provided freedom in an audacious, almost impossible way.

Gerard on the other hand is just human. Although he's blessed with an artist's creative talents and privileges, he is only a marionette and a mass-producer of next to nothing masterpieces. He doesn't know any other reality beyond his safe and cheap world of would-be artistic freedom. Once that bubble bursts he is only human. Human and easily worn out.

A/N: kinda angsty but worth all of it, even if it almost scared me into thinking there was an untagged major character death (there isn't). the author is orphaned but i believe it is the same author of [septicemia](#), another favorite of mine!

[+44 series](#) by carleton97

Rated: E

Words: 20551

Summary: Frank is weirdly chivalrous in some ways. He always opens doors for her, he lights her cigarettes like he's in a forties movie or something, and he always offers her the last seat, even if it means that he has to sit on the floor. + Things were better than they were a month ago, hell, a week ago, but that wasn't saying much. A week ago, Gee was stumbling drunk on a stage in Japan and puking so much Frank had honestly been afraid she was going to die. So, while her over-caffeinated, white-faced sobriety of today was a welcome change, Frank still felt like they were all on the edge of disaster, that everything they'd worked so hard for could still collapse around them.

A/N: fem!gerard and frank in bullets/pre-revenge era <3

★ [pinkish](#) by antspaul

Rated: E

Words: 87241

Summary: Frank is a loser.

At twenty-four, he works a dead-end job at a motel with no aspirations or goals, and the only person he ever really talks to is his infant daughter.

Gerard is a loser.

At twenty-eight, he works a dead-end job at a gas station convenience store, and he has no idea how he's supposed to get his life back together after his disastrous early twenties from the seclusion of his parents' basement.

When an unlikely friendship arises between them, Frank doesn't realize how much he'll need an ally in the coming months. Then his daughter's maternal grandparents come into their lives, seeking custody of their grandchild. In an attempt to improve his chances in court, Frank accidentally-on-purpose fabricates a relationship with Gerard, tethering him to the situation and to Frank's daughter.

A/N: really beautiful, love the relationship that builds between them here. and dad frank <3

★ [I Was Your Silver Lining](#) by shoemaster, theopteryx

Rated: E

Words: 51396

Summary: "So what do you do?" "I wait." "You wait? Like, what, tables?" "I wait for you."

Werewolves, magic, soul mates, reincarnation and Gerard being a creeper.

A/N: okay i cheated cause this is technically another fic by theopteryx... whatever, u can't call the cops on me

 [Natural Musk](#) by insipid_rhyme

Rated: E

Words: 8666

Summary: After Gerard gets clean and sober, he finds comfort in totally platonic snuggling with Frank, who is all too happy to help his best friend out when he's going through such a hard time— or whenever, really.

It comes with a downside, though.

Snuggling with Gerard means getting up close and personal with Gerard and his armpits, and the dude smells like the dirty bag of laundry Frank takes home after a tour.

A/N: ARMPITS listen i love gross dorks and frank being desperate for gerard, okay

[whatever gets you through the night](#) by endlessnighttimesky

Rated: E

Words: 5386

Summary: “I – I need – I need you to hold me down,” Frank says, feeling himself flush, red and hot on his chest and cheeks. “Tie me up, make me wait. Make it hurt.”

A/N: great d/s fic with sub!frank

♀♀  [Heart-Shaped Locket](#) by Anonymous*

Rated: E

Words: 7217

Summary: Frankie's eager to try something new with her girlfriend.

A/N: femcr, one of the best

♀♀ [Sense of Elation](#) by Anonymous*

Rated: E

Words: 2334

Summary: In which MCR's van has seen many things including Frankie spontaneously giving into her urge to fuck Gee in the back.

A/N: femcr

*a little birdie told me Anonymous is actually vampirexchild!

♀♀  [Like a Fine Wine](#) by astroses

Rated: E

Words: 8842

Summary: Frankie is expecting a quiet, somewhat awkward night at Mikey's house. What she finds instead is an unhappily married Mrs. Way, who seems to be too focused on pleasing others to make herself happy.

Frankie shows her what she's missing.

A/N: femcr, for the milf gerard lovers

♀♀ [Wild Girl](#) from Anonymous

Rated: E

Words: 1379

Summary: Frankie goes to town on Gee after a show.

A/N: femcr

[🌊 Before The Dawn \(You Burn Me Up\)](#) by Anonymous

Rated: E

Words: 4772

Summary: Because he loves licking the beads of sweat from Gerard's neck, thighs, takes his time savouring, then after complains Gerard's sweaty and smelly, shoving Gerard off of himself. Because Frank likes it brutal, pleads with unashamed desire for Gerard to fuck him harder, to slap and bite him, but he sometimes wants it slow, likes it when Gerard kisses him all over, shy but loving, hand in hand as he licks Frank open. Because he suggests Gerard join him when he finds Frank with someone else and he's laughing and the dude never stopped working his hips so Gerard has to beg Ray to let him into his room, making excuses about Frank blowing up the toilet and locking himself in Ray's own, fucking his fist while he bites down at the neck of his worn-out jacket and thinks about Frank in the next room.

A/N: they're so fucking nasty here i love every word of it

[Swear To God the Devil Made Me Do It](#) by orphan_account

Rated: E

Words: 7813

Summary: an exposition on gay inability to tell when someone wants to make out with you or: Frank and Gerard are idiots, until they're not

[as the pot boils over](#) by that_olivia

Rated: E

Words: 905

Summary: In the darkness of his bunk, the softness of the mattress underneath him, the post show adrenaline still burning through his veins, Frank runs his fingers over his scalp, grabs a handful of hair and tugs, just a little.

A/N: really short but really hot

[the hint of the century](#) by drdeathdefy

Rated: T

Words: 8520

Summary: Frank falls in love at first sight all the time.

A/N: a sweet soulmate au

[dirty water \(bleed it down the drain\)](#) by auralcosm

Rated: M

Words: 3502

Summary: Just over the metallic grinding of the van against the freeway, unexpectedly close to his left ear, Frank murmurs, "You're bleeding."

Gerard twitches away reflexively, head knocking into the greasy window he was leaning against, and twists around to stare at where Frank's leaning in over the back of his seat, one arm thrown around the headrest, watching him with those big fucking eyes. Jesus.

"Jesus," he mutters, mouth dry. Then, "What?"

A/N: loved the tension and banter and the early days vibes

[anything for you, ms. highness](#) by milfgerard (demonicxiconic)

Rated: E

Words: 4783

Summary: "Mornin', Gee. Bagel?"

Gerard meets his eyes as he walks up, and oh, there's something mean sitting pretty in there. Frank kinda wants to drag it out by his teeth.

(or, the stress of the warped tour somehow makes gerard open up about their gender identity while also fucking the living daylight out of frank.)

(or or, what if we were gayass band mates and discovered some kinks together (and we were both boys but not really))

A/N: in case you didn't get it, i love it when they're freaks

 [Kinktober_2023](#) series by insusurro

Rated: E

Words: 102,199

Summary: -

A/N: 31 kinktober fics set in the same verse!

[let me live my life like this](#) by seventhson

Rated: E

Words: 3316

Summary: Gerard doesn't have to be a girl to be pretty.

Frank and Gerard smoke weed together.

♀♀ [girl anachronism](#) by i_love_bingo_hat

Rated: E

Words: 7703

Summary: "Like I said, it's nothing." Frankie hesitated here, still sure that Gee would think that she was crazy, "I just had the stupid idea you were some kind of supernatural creature like a vampire or something." She laughed but felt Gee's mouth still against her skin.

Gee raised her head so that her eyes, which had considerably darkened, met Frankie's. "I don't think it's stupid." Gee's arms returned to her waist, pulling her increasingly closer. "In fact," she went on getting closer to Frankie's neck, "You might actually be right."

A/N: femcr, lesbian vampires

[The Grass is Green \(inside my yard\)](#) by trippixs

Rated: E

Words: 4246

Summary: Frank is Gerard's best friend/confidante—But best friends are for more than sleepovers and confessions.

Or, Gerard and Frank are friends with benefits (and feelings). Why talk it out when you can fuck it out?

[black silk stocking](#) by bloodwhore

Rated: E

Words: 2141

Summary: She smiles down at him, taking his face in her hands, and he turns to mouth at the cool, smooth leather of her gloves. She traces his lips with her fingertip, just barely entering his mouth, before she rises from the bed and turns away from him. From here, he has a perfect view of the black lines of her stockings against the back of her legs. If he

shifted a little bit lower, he could probably look up her skirt, but he's not going to do that yet. He can be patient, if he tries.

FRANTHONY SIDEBAR

♥ [Say Encore, Motherfucker!](#) by recordrat

Rated: E

Words: 39498

Summary: May 13th, 2004, Anthony Green steals paper from the office supplies section as Frank watches him from behind the printing desk. He's chewing through a brand new ink pen with a STAPLES logo on its side, arms folded up and resting on the counter. There's a buzz strung from one ear to the other, a slight, hazy aftermath to every blink, his brain trying to figure out which color on the 25% OFF YOUR FIRST ORDER sign goes where.

"You know," Frank says, watching the guy stiffen but not turn around, "if you're going to steal, there's a security camera, like, right above you."

A/N: listen. there's a before and after motherfuckers. i don't care how you feel about franthony you NEED to read this

♥ [Know Me Like I Know You](#) by recordrat

Rated: E

Words: 22327

Summary: Anthony can spot Frank's grin, that dozen-some of seconds when his hands leave his guitar and his mouth is on Gerard's jaw, fingers in a vice-grip on Gerard's hip. Like no one except for everyone is watching. A stray thought wonders if that's part of the game, the teasing, the haze of not knowing unless you're them. In a sense, Anthony's had more than what Frank is giving Gerard in that moment, and at the same time he's had none of it. That's devotion, Anthony thinks. Everything about this is devotion.

And he hasn't changed his mind about that when they exit the stage and suddenly he's got an armful of insistent Frank, acting like they've done this plenty of times before, and Frank's tongue down his throat.

A/N: WHAT IF FRANTHONY. HOOKED UP DURING PROREV. WHEN FRANK WAS PINING FOR GERARD. what this fic did to me can't be explained or expressed. please read it and be wrecked

★ [motivational interference \(or, the thankless job of cupid's bow\)](#) by thymetodance

Rated: T

Words: 4,284

Summary: He glances from Frank, who's grinning over his guitar at Anthony, to Anthony, who's bent at the waist with the exertion of singing, and thinks, what the hell, then he thinks, oh my god, thinks, holy shit.

(Tucker's bandmates are in love with each other. This might as well be his problem, he supposes.)

A/N: aka the "tucker is the long-suffering matchmaker" fic aka the real ls dunes canon to me. there's no franthony without this verse. now with two (2) incredible sequels!

💧 [finders keepers](#) by subsequence

Rated: E

Words: 1828

Summary: Anthony's shit-eating grin would be enough to earn a less handsome devil a punch in the mug. "Besides, it's not like I'm really leaving you hanging, is it?"
"What the fuck is that supposed—" The words freeze in Frank's throat.
Anthony nods approvingly, like Frank's a dog that's learned a new command. "There you go. Forgot you had more than one frontman on rotation to fuck you, huh?"
A/N: frank has two hands

★  [Beg for Death](#) by aalexanders

Rated: E

Words: 19842

Summary: It's been...*casual* isn't the word for it, because they're both too old for that and neither one of them possesses the will power or brain chemistry to bother with *casual* in the way most people mean it. *Conventional*, maybe. Standard. Classic. That's great, there's nothing wrong with the classics, especially when you're working with limited space and time on tour. He wouldn't say anything is lacking (or at least, nothing they could do anything about; SSRIs are a bitch) but Anthony's also not about to start complaining when things get a little *less conventional*.

A/N: wonderful exploration of kink and a developing relationship