

MST: Not So Innocent

A Yu-Gi-Oh! GX Shitfic- literally

Von Ziva

(The Peacecraft Mansion, which 6 does own by now. Ever since Relena got disowned... disowned herself.)

Milliardo: Got mail.

Noin: Une?

Milliardo: (pours himself a glass of bourbon)

Noin: I take that as a »yes«. What is it?

Milliardo: (hands her the glass instead) Drink deep.

Noin: ... I see.

Disclaimers: 1. I don't own YGO GX

Milliardo: Biggie. ...as in honestly?

2. This is very disterbing..

Milliardo: I shall not agree to that.

Noin: Because this is a very disturbing mistake.

Me: Okay, lemme get this straight. I'm not making fun of Yu-gi-oh GX,

Milliardo: This is the sad part.

me and my friend Brooke

Noin: You should not name her, poor girl.

Milliardo: But if she is half as sick as this fanfiction, then we want to hear last names too.

just got bored one day at the lunch table and I thought of this..

Milliardo: Did they not throw food at you that day?

Noin: I wish they had.

Milliardo: Don't we all.

she helped me with a lot of the details...

Noin: Again: Do not name her, especially if obviously she has a sick mind.

WARNING: Guy(?)xGuy, Written Hentai

Milliardo: This is not hentai. This is ridiculous. I shall show you some graphic hentai if you wish.

Noin: NO way! >.>

Enjoy!

Milliardo: Only if you're into throwing up.

Syrus: Enjoy? WTF? You having me f-

Noin: -ucking sue your ass for this bullshit?

Milliardo: Chumley is no bull.

Me: SHHH! You don't wanna give it away!

Milliardo: You wouldn't want the audience screaming in agony before it even started.

Syrus: Give what away? All they have to glance down and read it, this chapter is as short as I am!

Noin: No pun intended. At least I hope so.

Milliardo: (checking) Nope. Pun intended.

Noin: (horrified) Stop that, it's appalling!

Noin: If you lay off the author's comments, these would not have needed to be wasted so sadly.

Chapter 1 - The Broken Bed

Milliardo: I am in pain.

Noin: You pansy.

Jaden yawned as he forced his way to the restroom in the middle of the night.

Noin: I do not wish to know of this.

He went to open the restroom door but it was lock, he let out a sigh.

Milliardo: Heck, I'm swedish, and I can distinguish between english nouns and verbs.

"Chazz! Is that you in there?" he yelled.

Noin: Sure go wake the whole dorm.

Milliardo: Back at Victoria we would have hung you on the training grounds for that.
By your skin.

Noin: Stop frightening everyone!

"Yea," Chazz yelled back, he unlocked the door. "Jaden? Do you smell that?"

Milliardo: I am mortified in anticipation of what is yet to come.

Jaden sighed again. "Chazz, it a restroom, it has all kinds of smells."

Noin: Mine doesn't. it smells of lilac, and lilac only.

Milliardo: This is a stinking all-boys dorm. They have not yet discovered cleaning.

"No, this one is different!" Chazz insisted.

Noin: Did he just admit to being able to distinguish between the smell of the poop of his roommates?

"What? Did Chumley eat the surprise meat again? Told him not to, his shit smells like Ra knows what after that.."

Noin: I wish to run.

"No.. come smell..."

Milliardo: I can't even scream.

Noin: Is he actually making Jaden smell someone's shit?

Back in Jaden, Syrus, and Chumley's room...

Noin: THANKS for that! Honestly.

"Chumley? You done changing up there? I'm getting tired of hiding under this blanket..." Syrus whined.

Milliardo: Of what?

Noin: Maybe grinding? What is he..

Milliardo: QUIT the thinking process! For your own good.

"Hiding? Dude, we're both dudes. You need to change yourself anyways," Chumley answered.

Milliardo: And then dude, I was like.. dude, I mean.. DUDE!

Sy sighed.

Noin: Pray, say that out loud.

"Fine." Syrus dug out his PJs

Milliardo: From under all the crap he'd been piling up in his bed, because Chazz never left the restroom, since he was busy admiring the smell of...

Noin: Gross!

and started to change in his bunk, Chumley changing in his top bunk.

Noin: Tiny indeed they must be. I usually stand up for that.

Milliardo: Or lie down.

Noin: Shut up!

Then, out of nowhere, CRRaaaaCCKK! The bed broke and Chumley fell onto Sy, both butt naked.

Milliardo: Is this where we are supposed to laugh?

Noin: Do they not wear underwear when they go to bed?

Milliardo: You don't. Anything actually...

Noin: Will you STOP spilling already!? that, my dear audience was a lie. But you knew that (coughs)

With Jaden..

Milliardo: Less disgusting, more hentai!

Jaden stopped sniffing the air. "You hear that?"

Noin: So Jaden enjoys the smell of crap. I should've known. He's been sniffing all this time?

Chazz nodded. "What trouble has those morons gotten into this time?"

Milliardo: Because there are so many possibilities, when one is in bed.

The two ran to the room's door and put their ears to it. "That don't sound pretty.." Chazz muttered.

Noin: I can't even scream.

What he was referring to was the Huff... Huff... "More! Faster!" Coming from the inside of the room.

Milliardo: I wish to kill.

Jaden slowly opened the door.

Noin: Yes, this is precisely what I do, when I hear this type of sound from behind closed doors.

"Holy shit! Chazz, Chumley and Syrus

Noin: I thought Chazz was in the toilet, sniffing shit. Now he is participating in a threesome?

Milliardo: May I kill? I shall be fast.

Noin: No.

Milliardo: But..

Noin: You shall not be FAST. Kill all you like.

are fucking each other!" Jaden said, stateing the obivous.

Milliardo: I believe this to be the previously mentionned »written hentai«.

Noin: (snorts)

Chazz was on the ground two feet away from the door.

Milliardo: Which makes copulation quite difficult.

Noin: Acrobatic.

"C..Chumley has... no dick... He's fucking Syrus like... like a girl!"

(silence)

Noin: I think I actually just destroyed a part of my brain in order not to memorize this.

Milliardo: This is it?

Noin: Yes.

Milliardo: I shall torture that Wicked Witch of the West, that Lady Wench for this one.

Noin: She must be miserable, because her lover died and she's stuck with his brat.

Misery likes company.

Milliardo: What now?

Noin: Let's go blow something up.