

"The Virgin Games" Chapter 1 "Judgement Day"

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It's hard to sleep and relieve yourself in this place.

I stood up from my clean bed (first time experience) in the same clothes as yesterday and hesitatingly left my room. I was surrounded by people who were anything but nice or polite. They might be racists, but they're not murderers. Not yet at least.

I walked into the same lobby that was crowded yesterday, although now, empty. Everybody reeked, not just of laziness. It smelled like semen, Kyle's.

Next to the lobby's left, I heard chattering coming from there. When I looked over there, I could see that there was another room, this time without a door. So because I want to potentially die, I got closer to the entrance as I tried to make sense of the noise, but my retarded ass couldn't. So, instead I peaked my head through the doorway. It was a living room. Where Sal, Ink, Kyle, Sheri and Abood sat on a couch- opposed to Gerald, who was just idly standing.

"Oh hey Star!" Welcomed Abood, as the rest quickly shut up with whatever they were talking about. They were definitely talking about me.

"Hi." I sexily said.

Sal brushed her finger under nose swiftly, moving her glance somewhere else, clearly not going to continue chatting about whatever it was.

Gerald then took a measly step towards me and looked at me intently. I was ready for it.

"We were talking about if the whole *murder thing* is real." He clarified, although I felt as if the topic of discussion was actually about me because the attention I got after the face reveal sort of made me both egotistical and insecure.

"So.. uh, even if it wasn't real.. somebody did die already. Rya." Commented Sheri, completely still phased by that event, resting her chin on her palms.

"That bullet was too small for a beast like her! She must be alive still." Ink theorized.

"No shit." It was Saur, who behind them also came with Rain and Zam.

"This timezone change fucked my sleep up so bad.." Complained Rain, rubbing one of her eyes, speaking to anybody willing to hear.

"Also, why are you guys here-"

"HOLY SHIT!" Shouted Redsilver, creeping behind them.

"Did you sleep together?"

"What." Zam uttered with almost a puzzled look, more weirded out than offended.

"SHUT UP!!" Shouted back Rain, which Redsilver only laughed at since what she wanted was a reaction and that's what she got. Amidst the noise, there was a more protruding one, the sound of heels and girls talking, and it actually started to smell decent. So I got scared because I'm afraid of women.

"Hiii." Shaqi greeted as she appeared with Kat on her side, Kat being less open to being friendly. "How long have you guys been here?"

"Like.. an hour ago. You guys are lazy." Sal responded, eyeing both of the girls specifically.

"No, we aren't! We just like to *actually* look at least a bit decent." Kat countered back, not letting the opportunity to, bring each other down, down.

"You women all look like SHIT." Kyle claimed, which is a blatant lie because I don't jack off to shit.

"Umm.. Abood was actually here before an hour ago." Sheri said, purposefully downgrading the climax.

"Ok?" Kyle responded.

"Tch."

"Anyway, Hex isn't here." Gerald said, pondering whether he was the only one.

"Yoshi too." I added, which then lit Redsilver's eyes and subtly smiled.

"Oh yeah, I kinda forgot." Sheri said.

"What if they're dead." Zam anticipated, with a deadpan manner, as if she was sure it wasn't the case, but was speculating it anyway.

"Nah, probably jerking off." Assumed Kyle, definitely not projecting on what he was doing earlier this morning.

"I'll go check on them-"

"NO! No. I'll go, I insist! I'm older than you anyway." Interrupting Abood, Redsilver pushed him back as she walked away to the dorms area.

"... sooo, when the hell is Forty's ass going to appear??" Ink asked, possibly bored from all the waiting, sinking into the couch.

"Probably when everybody else appears." Shaqi estimated.

"We should go to the lobby." I suggested, which made a load of sense because that's where my husband Forty appears.

"Why." This dumb fuck, Sal, had the audacity to ask.

"Nigger. So Forty is summoned." Saur backed me up, thank god I'm not the only 12 year old with a brain.

"That's how it happened yesterday." I was finally heard and we moved into the lobby, where Hex scared me because I'm still scared of clowns. It seemed it's been 1.3 minutes since he's been there, judging by how he looks (he has low attention span).

"This is so stupid." He uttered, already unamused as he distanced himself the most from the rest.

"Hi Hex!" Abood greeted to no avail.

"Hi Hex." Gerald greeted.

"Hey." Hex responded without moving his head, he thinks he's so badass.

Well I guess he is the way he made my dick erect.

"I'm surprised nobody closed themselves in their room." Sal randomly commented, slightly scoffing.

"I actually planned to, but there's nothing to do in there." Sheri replied, almost disappointed by that fact. Maybe later Sal can help her do some pegging in there for fun, she thought.

"You're also being watched, so always give a show." Redsilver blurted out as she was near the dorm area entrance, behind Yoshi who seemed even less compliant than Hex.

"What does that even mean." I questioned, with a pout (i'm trying to be cute so I'll get laid), as I was slightly bothered by that statement.

"There's cameras in your room, retard." Yoshi explained as she walked to the main center of the room, looking at the door to Forty's room.

"Wait WHAT!" Most gasped- as so did I. The other's who didn't, seem to have known the detail as well.

"You should knock on the door." Yoshi ordered Redsilver, who was following right behind her, almost irritated by how others reacted. Redsilver obliged like a good girl, immediately knocking on the door. After a minute of waiting, Redsilver turned around to look at Yoshi.

"He won't open up-"

Then a door fucking hit me and knocked me over because I love torturing myself. I mean, a door hit Redsilver, not me.

"WHAT DO YOU GUYS WAAAAAAHHHHHGGHGFHHHJNNT???!!!!!!"* Forty growled, his eyes almost red from how angry he was. Then, he quickly calmed down and turned into *chill guy Forty*.

"Oh yeeeeaaaah.. I kind of forgot that I kidnapped you guys. Lol." He walked outside of his room completely and looked around, taking in everybody's ugly faces.

"I'll bet in a day somebody will die. Food's at 7pm, 12pm and 4pm." Then, he turned around to go back into his room.

"WAIT. Where do we-"

"Go investigate, you lazy chuds." Forty lastly stated and then went to his room, shutting the door and leaving the 15 idiots to themselves again. I almost cried because I just saw 2 minutes of Forty's chiseled god-like face, but there was work to do.

Yoshi (followed not so discreetly by Redsilver) immediately went her own way, as did Hex. So now we were 12 idiots.

“Well, we already discovered the living room.” Sal pointlessly said.

“Bitch.” Kat simply stated.

“You guys take too much.” Shaqi added, as she walked away with Kat. Everybody then went their separate ways, either not too separately or very separately. I went very separately, since it was hard for me to get along with anybody. I decided to go to this giant door that was at the rear end of the lobby.

“Open sesame!” I said to the door. (I thought that was funny but it was just corny)

I sighed and manually opened the door. Afterwards, I came to the vision of this huge dining room. I’ve never seen a table so clean! There was even food on the table! Because of this, I presumed it was later than 7pm right now (miraculously smart enough to remember). There was Abood eating by himself.

“Abood, is there anybody else here?” I asked, almost unintentionally mocking his lonely ass as if I had company myself.

“I think there’s someone in the kitchen.” He responded, clearly unconfident with it.

“Okay, thanks.” I then retreated to the back of this room, where I assumed that this door led to the kitchen. And I was right. I think. I saw something that looked like a “stove”. I’m not so sure because I’ve never seen one of those technologies before since to heat my food I use the sun. I thought it was a myth! There was also a “fridge”, a “microwave”, and various cooking utensils. It looked like the kitchens you see in those cooking shows, which I only know about because when I wanted to be entertained I’d go see through the neighbor’s window. I guess Abood was blind because I didn’t see anybody there, so I left.

Back at the lobby, I saw that there were stairs in the corner. That must’ve been where everybody else headed. Once I got on the second floor, I saw that there was 3 rooms, the first one next to my right having more commotion than the rest. Right before I entered, Hex passed me swiftly, going back downstairs. Strange.

“I’m surprised, why is there a gym?” Sal questioned.

“I like it.” Gerald simply stated as he was too busy observing the equipment.

Since I was right at the entrance of the gym, I also saw that Ink and Sheri were in there but I couldn't hear what they were saying. So then I headed out to the room in the middle. It was a.. bathroom.

"What the. FUCK. EW!! What do you mean we only have ONE bathroom?!!!
UUGGHAKKHHHHHAAA!!!" Kat wailed, her eyes almost popping a blood vessel as she grabbed onto her hair.

"GROSS. I don't want to share toilets." Shaqi exclaimed, pinching her nose bridge, clearly on the same boat with Kat. As much as I wanted to admire how clean the bathroom was, I slowly stepped out as I didn't want to experience a BF. A bitch fit.

The next room, I assumed was probably a garden or a rec room, maybe even a library. Once I entered, I was completely proven wrong. Whips, chains, gags, restraints, spanking benches, padded tables with straps, bondage chairs-

"This is.. AMAZING!!!" Redsilver shrieked as she excitedly sat down on the bondage chair and looked excitedly up at Yoshi. "Come on, strap me up, Yoshi!!"

"Gay." Yoshi simply said as she crossed her arms and walked away.

"I'm not!!" Whined Redsilver, as her eagerness died out and got off the chair, following Yoshi.

"Fine, maybe next time."

"Hey Starbitch, check this out." Shouted Kyle, as he then got out a whip he definitely just found.

"Umm.. who are you going to use it on?" I nervously asked. "Any woman who pisses me off. Including you, since you're a little sissy." Threatened Kyle, making me veeeeery uncomfortable. I'm only gay for Forty.

So then I walked deeper into the room since I saw Saur, Zam and Rain looking at something. It was a comfortable, clean looking bed.

"This shit is soooo freaky." Rain uttered with her mouth curled downward. As an empath, I can assume that she's disgusted.

"It's gross, yeah. But it's also ACAP, you should be desensitized to this shit by now." Zam replied.

"I think it's a good addition." Saur argued, eyeing the bed reaaaal hard.

"Mf."

“Seriously Saur.” Rain looks at Saur with the most “Seriously Saur” look that has ever seriously saured. (redsilver wrote that not me)

“Can we just get out already.” Zam commented, subtly bothered by staying in the room too long.

“Okay. I’m coming back here anyway.” Saur said. And with that the three of them left, leaving me alone in this sex room. Either they didn’t see me or just didn’t care. I didn’t see the point of being here any longer if there was no Forty here, so I left as well. I went to the dinning hall again, since I was so hungry that my butt was jiggling. Almost everybody was there, and I speculated it was a meeting of some sort (too stupid to realize they just wanted to eat)

I sat down, the furthest from everybody and ate. The food didn’t have any dirt, that was unusual to me.

“Is there anything good?” Gerald asked out loud to everybody in the room.

“You guys better clean your shitstains if you leave any.” Shaqi scolded.

“I CAN’T TAKE IT ANYMOOOOOORE!!!!” Screamed Kat as she cried and threw a fork at a wall almost hitting Sheri who was in front of her.

“Nobuhdy is.. *sniff* comming.. for *sniff*.. us.”

“It’s barely day one, fucking baby.” Yoshi berated, astounded by her endurance.

“Baby....nngghh..hh...” Kyle uttered, drool rolling down his chin.

“What’s up with the police, why won’t they come for us?” Sal wondered.

“Who cares about Acap” Saur responded.

“It’s probably Sheri’s fault, since you know, she’s *black*.” Redsilver theorized, which definitely rubbed people the wrong way.

“WHAT!” Sheri shouted, almost spitting all her food out. Her eyes completely widened and mouth agape.

“Not that I’m racist or anything but.. usually the police don’t care about disappearances if they’re related with black people.” Redsilver stated, not able to ready the room.

“George Floyd.” Saur said.

“Bitch.” Kat barked.

"That's racist as fuck." Sal asserted with a bewildered tone, after looking left and right for reactions.

"It's not, it's just what happens." Redsilver insisted.

"Did you forget you're a beaner or what. It could also be YOUR fault." Shaqi then added, pointing at her momentarily.

"It's just a conspiracy theory, jesus christ, leave me alone. I'm not even blaming anybody." Redsilver lastly said before looking away, not wanting to partake anymore.

"... right. Anyway, it doesn't have to be the police that will rescue us." Rain commented, as if she knew something else.

"Who else would?" I asked, since I have no fucking idea what she's talking about.

"Maybe an owomachad." Rain hinted, not wanting to mention the person's name yet.

"You really think those niggers care about us?" Ink asked with raised eyebrows and squinting eyes, not buying it at all.

"I care about you." Sheri whispered in Ink's ear.

"You're not an owomachad." Ink responded out loud.



"Well, it depends. Leith probably doesn't give a shit." Gerald assumed.

"What about Mimi? She's nice." Shaqi said with hope.

"She obviously might not care either since it has nothing to do with her." Gerald responded.

"See?! *Nobody* gives a shit."

"WE'RE DOOMED!!" Kat screamed once again, her head in her hands.

"Why don't we just rebel." Asked Saur.

"Wait.. that's a good idea." Rain praised with a smile.

"I'm sure Forty just heard you say that through the cameras." Zam mentioned.

"It doesn't have to be right now retard!!" Saur countered.

"How would we even communicate without him knowing?" Sal asked, since that's all she can do now I guess.

"Write the messages on your boobs." Kyle suggested.

"Yeah, like Forty doesn't look at them." Gerald answered.

"Oooor you can just whisper." Sheri offered. Rebelling against Forty? I felt queasy.

"You're all going to fail." Yoshi declared and walked out the dinning hall before anybody could refute.

"True..." Redsilver agreed, as she then exited out as well.

"Bitch." Kat barked. Again.

"Maybe we should plan this later." I proposed.

"Do you not want to get out?" Sal asked me, which is stupid. Obviously I do. Or do I..? Forty has never been this much physically close to me.

"I don't." Sheri revealed calmly. She's gotta be lying.

"This place is so cool, I don't want to leave ever!" Dom, In the background, cried out.

“Me neither. There’s a SEX room here!” Kyle expressed, standing up with hands on the table.

“Who cares about what a black- who by the way, doesn’t know what black she is, thinks??” Shaqi protested against Sheri, not setting on the idea to stay here.

“Black with no bbc is crazy”

“SHAAUUUUUTTTT UHHHPP!! LOOK, we’re getting out, and that’s THAT.” Kat screeched, which I think she should stop doing because her vocal cords might explode- nvm that’s a good thing, keep screaming Kat.

“Thank god.” Ink muttered under his breath, as he put his hand up to his forehead.

Sheri then, slightly moved forward to him.

“Do you guys think Ink and I look good together?” Sheri asked all of us.

“Are you serious?” Sal asked with a laugh, in denial.

“Bad.” Kat and Shaqi both swiftly responded. Ink then groaned, almost in pain, rubbing his forehead with his hand.

“We’re not together.” He said.

“Stupid talk.” Saur claimed as they got up, which Rain and Zam then mirrored, and altogether walked out.

“Byeee!” Rain’s voice echoed.

“What hour is it?” Shaqi thought out loud, hoping somebody would answer.

“La hora de comprarte un reloj!” I laughed, only I understanding.

“I miss Hamnah..” Kyle exited the room, annoyed by the excess of women and the lack of boobs in here.

“... Did you not see?” Gerald questioned.

“Nigga, If I saw, I wouldn’t be asking.” She snapped.

“It’s been 30 minutes since I’ve last checked, so It’s roughly about.. 1:44 pm.” Ink answered.

“How do you know?” I asked.

"There's a clock above Forty's door. How do you miss that?!" He scolded.

"I didn't even notice. what" Sal added, but that's no surprise, she can't read either. Maybe I should ask her out later. I YEARN for coitus.

"Oh oki thanks. Bye." And with that Shaqi left along a pretty upset Kat, whose mascara was messy after all the crying. The only ones left were Ink, Sal, Sheri and me. The sexual tension's tense was tensing. I think my balls are stuck to the chair.

"... awkward. I think I'm going to head out." Sal then ungainly walked out. So it was just then Ink and Sheri. And me. I just wanted to see if I could witness their sexing. Since that's what I'm used to being, a cuck. But then Ink suddenly got up and went away as well. Almost tiredly. He's probably on his period.

"HEY- Where are you going??" Sheri then shout as she rapidly got up and followed him. Leaving me alone. It seems I'm always left alone. I think I might be a psychopath. I'm going to follow them and lurk, because that's definitely not scary. Once I left the dining hall, I was still alone, but now in the lobby. I wonder where everyone went? Probably their own rooms. I would too, but there's NOTHING to do. If somebody won't kill me, the boredom will.

I walked towards the living room since maybe, just maybe somebody could be there. And there was. Sheri and Ink again. Although Ink seemed to be actively avoiding her, which then escalated into him running out of the room and pushing me out of his way. Sheri was then left there alone.

"Sheri?" I uttered, wondering if she was going to cry. But then she randomly started laughing. "It's easy to tease him." She says, wiping away a tear of laughter. I then backed away because although I have a degradation kink, she's not obese. I looked at the clock above Forty's door. *2:06 pm.* WHAT. Why am I so lonely, I thought the people here at least liked me, I'm so sad, lonely male epidemic. Can somebody here please talk to me- **But the readers don't want to read about Star, so time skip!!** *~ ☆.+.~☆~ *~ ☆.+.~

It is now 4pm. Guess I have to go to the dinning hall again. It hasn't even been a week, and this already feels repetitive. I've been in my room the past hours, with the door slightly open so I could hear the things outside. (And maybe so I could get raped too) Once I got out of the room, in the hallway, I could see (besides Ink and Sheri's shenanigans) that Kat was visibly getting agitated. Beside her was Shaqi, and in front of her was Yoshi and a common Redsilver. I tried to get close without them noticing too much.



"Imagine e-dating." Yoshi scoffed as she then turned around and walked away, defusing the situation as she seemed it apt.

"THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, YOU FUCKING BITCH!!!" Kat screamed, almost throwing herself on Yoshi, but then Shaqi held her back since she thought it would look rather bad for her in a killing game.

"Was it really?" Impishly asked Redsilver. Knowing her, she didn't care about the subject at all, only wanting to argue.

"Fatty, what would you know? Don't you e-date as well-"

"GOTTA GO." Redsilver abruptly interrupted Shaqi, avoiding the confrontation and instead, speed-walking away. I then approached Shaqi and Kat, which probably put them on edge since now I'm a testimony to a bitch fit.

"What happened?" I innocently asked.

"None of your business!" Kat chided immediately, I almost thought she going to pounce on me (not that I wouldn't like it but I just wish she weighed 200 kg extra)

“Nothing really. Let’s go eat.” Shaqi then walked away with Kat, I’m not sure if I was to walk next to them, but I did anyway. I bet we looked cool as hell. ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆° ☆°

Ah, the dining hall. So fascinating, so wonderful. Here, we see ACAP, teeming with life. Home of one of my favorite members: Rain and Shaqi. I like seeing them eat since I want them to be obese for my own pleasure. Some ate fast, some barely ate, some ate too much. I was normal, and ate normally and looked normally. (Sorry you think that way Star) I could see how Kat glared at Yoshi the whole time, whereas Yoshi probably didn’t care. This was a relatively quiet moment, which was bizarre.

It seemed everybody was feeling something negative and wanted to plague it on everybody else. Well, except Gerald, Zam, Rain and Saur. Gerald looked completely unbothered. Zam, Rain and Saur were just talking to each-other, in their own world.

“You think it’s possible to get a restraining order here.” Ink blurted out, his energy completely drained as he didn’t even need to signal to us about who he was talking about.

“No. I tried.” Yoshi ‘joked’ because she actually loves me, I mean, she looooooves Redsilver.

“Maybe you should ask Forty.” Shaqi suggested.

“He won’t do jackshit.” Gerald quickly shut down that idea.

“He will jack tho” Kyle said.

“Yuh huh”, “Mmmm hmmm.” (Kyle’s voices in unison)

“I told him about the bad beds and he didn’t care.”

“The beds aren’t bad though?” I refuted.

“You’re poor.” Redsilver explained.

“You guys can we talk about-“

“Oh my god.. PLEASE SHUT THE FUCK UP!!” Kat scrum, hitting her hand on the table.

“Calm your bitchlet down.” Hex huffed, looking directly at Shaqi.

“Kill yourself Nigger.” Shaqi responded.

“Oh yeaah, wasn’t she going to rip Yoshi’s face off? What’s with that.” Redsilver interviewed, leaning in with a condescending expression.

"You *both* STARTED IT!!" Kat responded, throwing daggers with her eyes.

"You're being annoying, obviously she was, beaner." Shaqi defended, her voice fastening.

"Is it that time of the month for you girls- except Yoshi?" Kyle butted in, leaning on his chair, raising an eyebrow.

"The negativity in here is getting dangerous." Gerald advised.

"Yeah guys, please stop." Abood whined.

"I hate you all!!!" Kat then ran out of the room, in distress. We all looked at Shaqi to see if she was going to follow her.

"YOU LIKE IT IN THE ASS!!!!" Redsilver shouted at Kat.

"They're going sicko mode 🤪" Star said, thinking it was hilarious.

"Well, if anybody is up for playing basketball or something, I'm at the gym." Offered Gerald, as he walked out.

".. I should probably go." Abood uttered as he stood up and went after him. Now it was just Sal, Sheri, Ink, Kyle, Saur, Rain, Redsilver, Yoshi and me (that's most of them ldk why redsilver's mutilated simian ass wrote that)

In the dining hall. It was weirdly quiet and I felt that I didn't belong there.

"Get out." Saur demanded to Sheri and Ink, definitely annoyed.

"What- why??" Sal questioned, defending them.

"Annoyin." Saur simply stated.

Ink without a fight stood up and walked away, he looked tired. Sheri then followed him. Maybe she was a vampire. Ink should rub garlic over himself, maybe everywhere except his dick so Sal can make herself useful.

Then Sal went away as well, bothered by the fact that she felt unwanted.

Then, they were all eyeing Kyle.

"You can't make me leave." He protested.

"Please get out, Kyle..." Rain ushered.

"No."

"If i get a blowjob-"

"Get out." Yoshi ordered, Kyle leaving with 0 hesitation.

I then turned my head back to them and now, they were staring at me. I guess I'm the next victim.

"Leave." Zam demanded. Which I did, as much as I wanted to see what was going to happen. So, instead of completely leaving, I stood near the entrance. Until, then I saw Redsilver get up and with an annoying smug look, she shut the door in front of my face. Whatever they were to talk about, Forty would know anyway.

6:50 pm

It's quite late, but I'm not sleepy yet. Maybe I should go see if anybody's in the living room. Surprisingly, there was nobody there. I had no choice but to force myself to sleep since I have nothing else to do.

****Next morning.****

Day 2 and this already feels like a familiar routine. I got out of my bed, and went into the lobby.

7:34 am

See. This is why men are better than women, our dicks are like alarm clocks. I realized that behind me, in the living room, it was louder than usual.

"NO. *YOU* DID IT."

"I WAS HERE AFTER YOU!!" So I walked in and saw.. Abood, Sal, Redsilver and Kyle arguing. And Sheri, bleeding from her head on the floor.



"IS SHE DEAD?!?!?!" I screamed, which shut (momentarily) everyone up.

"No. She's just taking a nap." Redsilver angrily responded so angrily it didn't even sound like sarcasm.

"It was Redsilver-" Kyle added, quickly interrupted by the so-called culprit.

"NO IT WASN'T!!" She was grabbing her head in frustration.

"I can't believe this happened. You guys are sick." Wide eyed Sal muttered with her hand hovering over her mouth.

"I didn't do shit!" Kyle defended himself, slightly annoyed by the accusations.

"True." Abood confirmed.

"Huh?" Sal, on shaky legs, intently stared at Abood.

"What did you say..?"

"Kyle's right. He didn't do it." Abood confirmed.

"How the h*ck do you know?!" I asked.

"Well, actually, I was here before all of you." He revealed.

"It was r-" But before Kyle could've even finished what he was going to say, Gerald walked in. We all looked at him for his reaction. "WHAT THE FUCK!?!?!?!?" He yelped with what probably was an almost offended look, he looked around at all of us.

"Who was the idiot that did this??"

"Me." Satirically responded Redsilver, at first seeming calm, but then that facade evaporated when she exploded.

"WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU THINK THAT THE MURDERER WOULD REVEAL THEMSELVESUGH?!"

"It's definitely you though.." Sal claimed.

"Why didn't you guys go tell the rest of us?!?" Gerald then irritatingly asked.

"I don't think about going for the ACAP members when I see a dead body." Abood replied.

"You don't think at all." Kyle added.

"I'll go." I heroically offered.

"I'm going too." Redsilver said, already decided as she headed out the room.

"Oh. You're SO going to kill him." Sal estimated loudly enough so Redsilver could hear, already paranoid. *~ ☆.+ °~☆ *~ ☆.+ °~

So then I quickly followed her. I'll admit. At first, I was quite nervous about walking with Redsilver, but then I felt as if she didn't even care about me at all. If she wanted to kill me, she would be behind me, planning it. I knocked on everybody's dorms harshly- except Yoshi's, who Redsilver already knocked on before I could even see it. Once everybody finally got out, I could see who just got up and who had been up.

"What happened?" Rain asked, rather worried than annoyed, already anticipating a tragedy in her head.

"Sheri died." I announced. At first, everyone only opened their mouths to show how shocked they were. I'm trying my best to not unzip my pants to get out what I'd love to put in their mouth. "No. Way." Shaqi was the first one who blurted out something after the news.

"Who did it? You do know, right??" Hex asked.

".. no. How would *I* know?!" I responded, I was NOT in the mood to be relied on for information.

"WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIIIIEEEE!!!" Kat bawled as she panicked.

"That's so dramatic." Zam uttered with an eye roll, disliking how Kat is just making everybody else feel as panicked as she felt.

"Well I mean.. someone *did* die." Ink mentioned.

"It better be the first and last." Gerald commented.

"Doubt." Hex said.

"Retarded niggers, check the body." Saur insisted, subtly eager to check it out. Silence again. Until, Yoshi got back in her dorm. I honestly thought she was going to close herself in, but then she quickly came out with a satchel.

"Well?? Where's the body at?" She asked.

"In the living room." I responded. Once we all arrived at the scene, they had that same look of dread as before, only worse since the bad news was right in their vicinity now. Most distanced from it, but Yoshi, Saur and Red were the closest to the body, observing her with different motives.

"We never found out what black she was." Shaqi stated, with a disturbed demeanor, not looking at the corpse for a second time.

"Aren't you a doctor, Yoshi? Do an autopsy.. or something." I said.

"Yes, I am." Yoshi then glanced back at us and waved her hand as if to shoo us away.

"Just get the fuck out already."

"You heard her!!" Redsilver asserted, which made the order much more annoying with how entitled she sounded.

"Nigger, you too." Yoshi added.

"WHAT!! But all doctors need a nurse.." Red advised, not willing to leave, although the rest already did. Except for me too because I wanna watch.

"I am also the nurse." Yoshi didn't say anything else, she just started to get stuff out of her satchel. Prolly nerd stuff lol. Then, Redsilver glared at me, clearly signaling me to get out. I didn't get the cue fast enough, so she got impatient.

"Get out Alonso!!" So I did because I'm the perfect submissive housewife. I'm looking for my husband Forty so I call out his name. Ignoring what the others are doing or where they find themselves, I walk up to Forty's grand door and knock exactly 4 times gently (as to not upset him). My palms quickly watered as I anticipated his presence, hopefully my knocking was loud enough. *Creek..* The door opened, as if he was suspicious, just barely enough open so he can see who I was.

"Oh, it's *not* a woman..Almost." Forty sighed in relief.

"What do you want."

"Sheri died." I told him, I'm awaiting praise from him since I didn't find any from the rest.

"I know. I *do* have cameras in every room." Forty reminded. I didn't know what to pull out of my ass to keep conversing with him.

"HEY FORTY!" Hex, to everybody's surprise, shouted. He approached towards Forty, I almost thought he was coming for me. I was scared.

"Hello, Hexagussy." Forty greeted with callousness as he looked at Hex from head to toe, especially toe.

“Are you going to talk about how much you desire me-“

“I would **never**.” Hex bitterly uttered behind his teeth as he brought his face up to Forty, as an intimidation tactic I guess, which made me jealous.

“Haha, right..” Forty chuckled as he then looked back at the idiots standing far behind Hex and me.

“ARE WE FUCKED?!?!?” Kat suddenly screamed.

“Shut up, woman.” Then Kyle responded, clearly wanting to beat her up.

“We are, aren’t we?! The rules said something about....” Sal’s worried face then dropped and her confusion took over.

“Gah, what **was** the rules..?”

“If we didn’t catch the murderer- we’d all die and they’d escape, right??” Ink frantically asked.

“Yeah, that’s what it said.” Abood calmly affirmed.

“Aaand we didn’t catch the murderer..” Shaqi dreaded. Right before we all thought that this was the end, **he** gave us a new hope.

“.. yet.” Forty simply continued. We all stopped looking at our grave and looked up at the sky, God was giving us another chance.

“Yet?! That doesn’t make any sense..!” Rain argued. Forty loudly groaned. I wish I recorded that to then play it all night.

“**It does.** It makes sense. You’re all just autistic as h*ck.” He persisted.

“Okay, we can still catch him. How?” Gerald questioned, I think he was just as hopeful as I am.

“You will all be having a debate on who it was-“

“Like a trial?” Sal asked, not letting Forty finish.

“Nigga, don’t interrupt me or I’ll rape you. Like a trial.” Which left me contemplating on if I should interrupt him or not.

“Gather evidence, recollect your memories..” Forty then turned his back against us, probably asking for backshots.

“Oh and.. don’t forget to get it right.” He semi-threatened as his head was twisted in a way where we could only just see the right side of his face. I swear his eyes gleamed hellishly like. (He used red eye contacts from ebay to look like Light Yagami) Then, he shut his door.

“Fuck. I’m not doing anything.” Hex declared.

“Lazy FATASS!!” Shaqi scolded while she gave him a criminally offensive bombastic side eye. (red wrote that)

“The autopsy report iz ready!” Redsilver suddenly divulged as she looked down to read at the notebook she had in her hand.

“Your voice is annoying, gimme that!” Kyle exclaimed, snatching the report from her hand and clearing his throat.

“Sheri died from blunt force trauma. Her death wasn’t instan.. insantaneous.. insta- I ain’t reading allat.” Redsilver then took her notebook back.

“Her death wasn’t instantaneous, dying nearly 30 minutes after the hit. She was kicked at least 26 times in her torso. The most affected place being: the thorax and ribs. She died at, approximately, 11 pm.”

“Ugh, Kyle was right. Her voice *is* annoying.” Shaqi observed.

“Dafuq.” Redsilver simply responded.

“Dafuqboom??? From Skibidi Toilet???” Dom cried out.

“Tch.” Gerald uttered.

“We should do the trial thing already. That’s like, the only evidence we have..” Ink suggested, seemingly shaken by the idea.

“If we die it’s YOUR fault, Ink.” Sal attempted to joke, but she was too uneasy, so it came off as more of a threat. Soon after, Forty stepped out of his safe zone and looked down at us.

“Are you all finally ready?” He asked.

“I.. guess so.” I guessed.

“Step off the circle if you don’t want to die.” He warned. I found myself on it and quickly got off. I noticed that circle design on the first day I got here, but I didn’t think much about it since it’s just floor. Forty clicked a remote control he had which then suddenly made the floor, in the circle, sink, where then came out another floor.

Except this time it had about 15 of those types of stands you see in a courtroom, and one bigger stand with a gavel on it, all forming a circle.

“Go to your assigned stand.” Forty ordered as he quickly stood behind his, which was of course, the bigger one. After what felt like an hour, everybody was finally at their spot. I found myself between Gerald and Zam, which I’m perfectly fine with since they’re neither problematic nor annoying.

“ORDER IN THE COURTROOM!!!!” Forty demanded as he hit the gavel on the sound block three times.

“You guys have to debate on who killed Sheri, as simple as that. Although, I warn that there’s only one hour for the discussion.”

“ONE HOUR?!?!?” Kat cried, hitting her stand.

“That’s WAY too little!” Sal whined.

“All you women do is complain!! BRHAJUUA AHH AH HHGHHHHH GHAFHGHAGHA HGAH GHAG HHG” Forty rightfully complained.

“57 minutes left for discussion.”

“GAGGHHHHHHH!!!!” Rain squeaked.

“I already know who it *might* be..” Shaqi commented.

“Then say it??” Kyle pressured.

“You.” She answered.

“WHAT.” Kyle shouted, his toes curling and digging into the carpet.

“And, Redsilver. Maybe Saur too.” She claimed.

“WHAT.” The three suspects repeated.

“Why.” I asked.

“They’re definitely capable.” Ink supported.

“Well, yeah but...” Sal moped.

"What were you guys doing at... 11 pm?" Gerald interrogated.

"Sleeping." Kyle responded.

"Yeah, me too." Redsilver said.

"Same." Saur added.

"Well. That doesn't make it easier." Zam commented.

"NIGGER! *Everybody* was asleep." Yoshi scolded.

"*Nobody* here has an alibi??" Hex questioned with a pissed expression.

"Well, do YOU?!?" Shaqi asked back.

"ORDER! ORDER. IN. THE. COURT!!" Forty exclaimed as he repeatedly hit with the gavel.

"We're stuck!!" Kat weeped.

"What the hell do we do???" A perplexed Abood asked.

"Uhhh... keep accusing somebody until they crack?!?" I suggested.

"I'm hungry, I can't do this." Sal uttered.

"Keep eating baby.." Star muttered.

"ORDER!!!" Forty was pounding the stand with his gavel.

"Isn't the murderer somebody who Sheri trusted." Kyle nonchalantly mentioned. We all looked at him, almost perplexed.

"Wait.." Rain pensively zoned out.

"Yeah because who would be up that late by themselves!?"

"I think she trusted anybody here. Therefore, either Saur, Kyle or Redsilver killed her." Shaqi persisted.

"WHY DO YOU THINK THAT?!?" Redsilver shouted at her, which just made her look more suspicious.

"Racists."

"You say the n-word!"

"All of us do." Hex added.

"I don't??" Rain proudly exclaimed with an offended look.

"If Sheri trusted anybody here, who would they be?" Gerald wondered.

"Sal." Saur estimated.

"All of you are dumb fucks! It was ink!" Kyle added.

"WOAH- WAIT!" Sal panicked.

"Obviously." Zam affirmed with a nod.

"We're not impulsive enough for that." Ink scoffed.

"You don't have to be." Hex murmured.

"UGGHHH!! It's obviously ugly Sal!!" Groaned Kat as she pointed towards who she suspected.

"Oh my God.."

"WHAT!! I'm neither ugly or the culprit!" Sal protested.

"Her reaction was **too** real for her to be the culprit." Abood speculated.

"Reaction to what??" Shaqi asked, feeling left out.

"Sheri's dead body, of course." I answered for Abood, taking the credit.

"I doubt she's that much of a good actor." Redsilver argued.

"Who was the first to see Sheri's corpse?" Yoshi questioned.

"Me." Abood admitted.

"Then it's you." Ink accused.

"Noo.. I think he's too nice for that." Sal stated.

"What (fallacy)." Yoshi replied.

"Could be a facade.." Zam theorized.

"Doubt. There's just some people who straight up can't do that shit." Kyle commented.

"How would we know who those really are?!?" Kat shrieked.

"You **can** tell. You're just stupid, cause you're Kat.." Hex bitterly uttered.

"My question is, at what hour did you discover the body, Abood?" Gerald said as he directly looked at Abood.

Abood pondered. "Like at.. 7:05."

"Who were the ones that came in after you?" Gerald asked.

"Redsilver, Kyle and Sal. In that same order." Abood attested.

"Suspicious." Ink uttered with squinted eyes.

"UNTRUE. I go out to see what hour it is and see if there's food already." Redsilver claimed.

"Fatty.. that could just be a blatant lie!" Argued Shaqi.

"It's not." Yoshi testified.

"NAHH, they're working together.." Sal accused.

"BETCH. You have no proof!!" Redsilver snapped back.

"Nigger, I haven't talked with Sheri once." Yoshi admitted.

"Makes more sense if it was somebody who doesn't like her." Saur insinuated.

"Didn't you used to annoy her?" Shaqi smugly asked.

"No." Saur replied.

"It's definitely either Ink or Ink." Kyle inculpated.

"I would always see Sheri annoying the fuck out of Ink." Zam supported.

"Yeah, she **was** annoying. But that doesn't mean I'd kill her!" Ink protested.

"It's not like Sheri was stupid. She wouldn't just go with ANYBODY!" I said.

“Especially at **that** hour.” Redsilver added.

“Especially with **you.**” Rain went on to say.

“Then it’s.. Ink?” Shaqi said.

“NO?!? There’s- There’s no evidence! And you don’t have a valid reason!..” Ink persisted.



"Well.. all of the reasoning *is* weak." Zam said.

"But what are we supposed to do if there's not any??" Sal worried.

"That's such a risky vote.." Kat pointed out.

"How did she die again?" Abood asked.

"She died by blunt force trauma, so she was probably pushed and was hit harshly against the wall." Yoshi speculated.

"Lame way to go out." Kyle uttered.

"Maybe Sheri wanted to hug him and he pushed her away..?" Rain theorized.

"That makes sense." Gerald said with a convinced expression.

"And then he kicked her a trillion times." Hex mocked, not completely convinced.

"You don't know what you're talking about!" Ink seemed more nervous by the second.

"It's okay, I'd do the same with Shaqi." Hex then changed his mind.

"Nigga" Shaqi responded.

"What if it's not him??" Sal questioned with a mix of complex emotions, both angry and confused.

"Then we dead." Saur numbly stated, shrugging.

"I'm serious! It's not something lighthearted!!" Sal rebuked as she grabbed onto the stand.

"Nigga, have you heard the statements. He's the only suspect that'd make sense." Yoshi claimed.

"It's kind of like amogus." Kyle spewed.

"You guys only have 10 minutes left anyway." Forty calmly warned as if it were nothing.

"SHIT!!" Redsilver shouted.

"ORDER!!" Forty then demanded again, hitting the gavel. He look at all of us.

"If you're set on who it was already, make sure to point at them in 3.. 2.. 1.." I was unsure who to point at, since I'm unconfident of all the theories, so I followed everybody else's manners and pointed at Ink- who pointed at nobody.

"Wtf.." Forty blankly said. We all got nervous as we waited for Forty's judgement.

"Wrong."

"What." Ink muttered with a monotone voice, yet a confused look that clashed with it.

"NOOOOOOOOO!!" Kat screamed with her hands on her head.

"...sike. You all got it right. It's Ink." Forty Shades of Gray revealed. Instead of celebrating, we all just looked at Ink. We all felt betrayed in a way.

"So.." Sal, her soul completely out of her body, just stoically looked at Ink.

"Execution time." Saur blurted.

"Let me go get my popcorn!" Redsilver weirdly anticipated.

Ink just stood there.

"Why, Ink?" I asked, hoping he'd say something. He said nothing again, which was pretty boring.

"Alright, you goys, step away from your stands." Forty ordered and we obeyed. As the floor sank away with the stands, back came the plain one from before.

"Here comes what everyone was waiting for!" The door to Forty's office opened and out came a tall, big figure. We were unable to see who it was, since they were wearing a black cloak, but we could all guess who it was. Rya.

Stomp. Stomp. Stomp. She was walking towards us, as we all backed away, except Ink who seemed glued to where he was. Possibly accepting his fate.

Rya then was chest to face with Ink and.. hugged him? Rya was hugging Ink. Which surprised me because that's actually kind of sweet. Rya then tightened his hug, each time more and more as the voice that escaped his throat became strained and gurgled. The hug seemed to pause the blood flow where he tightened and veins exploded from the other ends.

Once Rya left Ink go, it was more clear to me that his skin tone became a purple hue. Blood was oozing out of his mouth, his eyes vacant. He was past dead and we witnessed it. He died by *our* finger. And as if it wasn't enough, Rya got his nose and ripped it off.

“Hehe~ got ur nose! :3”

With her job complete, she walked back into Forty’s office.

“You kids behave, or Ill rape you.” Forty threatened with a smirk as he walked into his room and closed the door behind him.

We were now alone looking at Ink’s dead body. Well, it wasn’t *too* quiet since Saur, Redsilver and Kyle were munching loudly on popcorn.

“I’m hungry.” Saur abruptly commented.

“How the fuck can you be hungry after that?!??” Sal angrily asked, her eyes gleamed mean.

“A pups gotta eat.” Kyle shrugged. Sal groaned in frustration, probably wanting to strangle them, but lacked the energy to do so. Instead, she walked away to her room. As soon did Kat, Shaqi, Gerald, Abood, Rain, Zam and I. The blood just made me feel too sick. I assumed the rest who didn’t come with, went to eat food. But. I didn’t care. The scene that kept playing over and over, made it hard to care.

I knew I wouldn’t eat or sleep tonight. I deserve to remember because it was, in a way, my fault. *I* voted for him. We could’ve died if I didn’t, but.. that doesn’t make it any better. I knew the guilt would eat me tonight. I hope it gives birth to an updated version of me tomorrow. (Not a vore reference.)

One, that *does* have hair.

One, that isn’t scared to be himself.

One, that has a bigger penis.

One, that survives on judgment day.