## The Beginning of The End

You may have seen my multitude of posts on r/yonkagor, comments or whatever. Yours truly was always on every post, sitting in the comments with another funny (Or probably unfunny) joke, that was either horny or just whatever was in my mind the second I saw the post in question.

It was all funny and so on. People laughed, people commented, I responded, long comment threads followed, few even decided to follow me on Reddit (A feature as ancient and about as frequently discussed as the shouts are in Skyrim by the commoners). Everything was fine, everyone was happy, yadayada.

I just continued to post more essays and comments, basically becoming the subreddit’s local micro-celebrity of the, around 3 months that I was on here before I was promptly executed by Mello herself, not for my frequent sexually charged misconduct, but for being a fucking asshole, which we will get into later.

Obviously, just with all things. People just got tired, especially since like everything I posted was either fanart, essays or horny as fuck comments that got tiring probably like a month before I even got banned. Such slowly and quietly growing opposition has later culminated in u/blueberrEH1 (Citation needed) “campaign” against my rampant Selfishmaxxing, which I frankly found quite hilarious, except for the meme where the entire joke was just a strawman of a Selfish fan getting fucking electrocuted (citation needed).

Everything was all fine and dandy in paradise. One may have asked, “What could **possibly** go wrong?”, and go wrong it certainly did. As one fateful night changed the subreddit forever a.k.a I got fucking booted out for like the literal only gimmick I had left, which obviously my autistic ass ran with to hell and back instead of finding something new. I’m not even kidding about this, as I was personally growing quite uncomfortable with the sheer idea of simping for Selfish, since near the end of my Selfishmaxxing career, I had essentially some other degenerate become my boyfriend.

And no, I’m not telling you who it is. It could be u/milgos1 for all you know, but at the same time it’s way too obvious, isn’t it? *wink, wink.*

Oh, and obviously despite literally meeting up in the Yoncord only like 40 days (As of currently writing). We already exchanged like a million different (extremely sexually charged) messages and he’s supposed to (hopefully) show up at my house on Tuesday. Is this insane? Yes, but I’m getting laid.

And you aren’t. So, whose the real winner here? Exactly, gg ez no re git gud m8.

I mean, the fuckwit’s literally me and there has been so many different coincidences that the both of us are convinced that it’s actually just straight up fucking fate, and my spidey senses (schizophrenia) are telling me that this is definitely going to be the dude I’m going to be seeing everyday in my bed in a couple of years for basically the rest of my life and they aren’t wrong very often. I hinged my entire life on the feelings in my head for years, and somehow, I haven’t died, so I’m just willing to trust them fully at this point.

## Trouble in Paradise

It all began on one fateful night of some day I don’t fucking remember (Maybe a Tuesday), because I have personally decided to dump all memory I deem unimportant straight in the deepest depths of my brain or into the trash.

Anyways, it was about 3 am (The Witching Hour itself) and I had one of the brightest ideas after speed-running another fanart (citation needed) that was supposed to be finished on Sunday in my personal micro-celebrity schedule. And yes, the work itself is visibly rushed, yet somehow still better than my previous one’s. I made the entire damn thing in one sitting in a mere 4 hours after all.

Anyways, my bright idea was to leave a “funny” comment (citation needed), which to my ~~delight~~ anger was archived by the one and only, u/blueberrEH1 themselves. Obviously, our beloved puritan (It’s actually satirical this time, I swear) went ahead with reporting me to Mello, as I have no idea how else that would’ve reached someone who wasn’t that active at the time.

I don’t mean to trash talk Mello. All I’m saying is that the moderation was mostly lacking, and I certainly would know that during my 3 month, horny filled stay at the subreddit. I know that one gal can’t moderate a subreddit herself, but when cropped yiff (citation needed) gets to stay up for longer than a few hours (Around 8, from what I remember), you clearly need to either be more active or just get more moderators to do it for you.

Oh, also I dm’ed the person who posted that “fanart” and they left me on fucking read after they stated, that apparently they had not only the full version, but also more in store for me. Quite rude of them, I must say so myself.

Anyways, the comment (citation needed) itself. It was basically, well, my entire persona was basically, “How do we take anything and satirize it so hard that people can barely even tell if you are actually serious or not?”, so quite obviously I wanted to satirize the stereotype of a Casanova which was mentioned in the title of the post (citation needed) itself.

Whether that was genuinely funny or not, I’ll leave up to you. I decided to delete it once I realized that despite my entire persona (At the time) being satire, it still probably wasn’t the best idea to be asking a horde of autists (C’mon, furry and part of a community centred around some random dude from Indonesia? No contest here m8, your ass ain’t beating the autism allegations) to be dm’ing me.

The resulting backlash from the comment was literally just u/blueberrEH1 commenting the screenshot of that comment and u/speed9222 promptly stating (citation needed) that me being 16 (Still 16 as of writing) only made everything worse, which to be fair, I entirely agree with.

Though, if someone deletes a comment. That’s the end all, be all. Who the fuck cares, the crime is gone and it was up for about 45 minutes before I even nuked it. I’m not saying that there was inherent bias in the decision to comment that screenshot and probably report me straight to Mello, but considering u/blueberrEH1’s past history with me. I wouldn’t be entirely surprised if it was in the effort to get me to shut up finally.

I couldn’t find anything about u/blueberrEH1 saying anything about me getting perma-banned, leaving me only to speculate that the reason for doing so was basically just the thought process of, “Oh shit, that was way more than I asked for”, that would’ve probably changed after seeing my autistic meltdown later down the line.

Obviously, I just argued with them instead of owning up to my mistakes, since God incarnate is never wrong after all. How could possibly someone as important and popular as me ever truly be wrong after all?

After that, I just got slapped with a week long ban from Mello. What was the reaction of yours truly to getting muted for only an entire week? Obviously, have an entire fucking meltdown in Mello’s dm’s instead of apologizing for continued sexual misconduct in the subreddit. Oh, and after getting perma-banned for that 8-paragraph long essay that could essentially be summarized into, **“FUCK YOU”**, I just made a rant post on my Reddit profile about it.

And by God, I will not be writing about it. The sheer cringe radiating from that is higher than the amount of radiation that emanated from Chernobyl after it blew the fuck up. I can only hope that no one archived that, and it will only remain the deepest recesses of my brain. I would genuinely rather have my posts simping for Selfish show up on a background, social media check instead of that. I would rather have my future employer know me as the lonely degenerate that simps for a fictional cat a shit ton than have them witness whatever that was.