

# Make your own My Immortal Chapter Fourteen

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Chapter 14.

AN: fuk off PREPZ ok! \_\_\_\_\_ *Your Best Friend* \_\_\_\_\_ fangz 4 helpin agen. im sory ah kudnt update but I wuz

\_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ n I had 2 go 2 da \_\_\_\_\_ *Place* \_\_\_\_\_ kuz I \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Past Tense* \_\_\_\_\_ muh rists. PS im nut updating til

u giv me 10 \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ revoiws!

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WARNING: SUM OF DIS CHAPTA IS XTREMLY SCRAY. VOWER EXCRETION ADVISD.

We ran to where Volcemort was. It turned out that Voldemort wasn't there. Instead the \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ guy who killed Cedric was. Draco was there crying tears of \_\_\_\_\_ *Beverage* \_\_\_\_\_. Snaketail was torturing him. Vampire and I ran in front of Snaketail.

"Rid my sight you \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ preps!" he shouted as we started shooting him with the gun he Then suddenly he looked at me and he fell down with a \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ look in his eyes. " \_\_\_\_\_ *Name* \_\_\_\_\_ I-love-you wil-u-have-sex-with-me." he said. (in dis he is sixteen yrs old so hes not a pedofile ok)

"Huh?" I asked.

" \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name</sup> I love you will you have sex with me?" asked Snaketail. I started laughing \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adverb</sup>. "

What the f\*ck? You torture my bf and then you expect me to f\*ck you? God, you are so f\*cked up you f\*cking \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>." I said \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adverb</sup>. Then I stabbed him in the heart. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Beverage</sup> pored out of it like a fountain.

"Noooooooooooooooo!" he screamed. He started screaming and running around. Then he fell down and died. I burst into tears \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adverb</sup>.

"Snaketail what art thou doing?" called Voldemort. Then..... he started coming! We could hear his high heels clacking to us. So we got on our \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun - Plural</sup> and we flew to Hogwarts. We went to my room. Vampire went away. There I started crying.

"What's wrong honey?" asked Draco taking off his clothes so we could screw. He had a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> (geddit cuz hes so sexah) and a really huge \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> and everything.

"Its so unfair!" I yielded. "Why can't I just be \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> or \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> like all da other girls and preps here except for B'loody Mary, because she's not \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> or anything."

"Why would you wanna be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_? I don't like the preps anyway. They are such f\*cking  
\_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_." answered Draco.

"Yeah but everyone is in love with me! Like Snape and Loopin took a video of me naked. Hagrid says he's in  
love with me. Vampire likes me and now even Snaketail is in love with me! I just wanna be with you ok Draco!

Why couldn't Satan have made me less \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_?" I shouted \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_. (an" don't worry nobody  
isn't a snob or anything but a lot of ppl have told her she's \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_) "I'm good at too many things! WHY  
CAN'T I JUST BE NORMAL? IT'S A F\*CKING CURSE!" I shouted and then I ran away.