

# Make your own My Immortal The Hacker Chapter (Thirty Nine)

1. Adverb
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Adjective
8. Adjective
9. Mary Sue Name
10. Color
11. Mary Sue Name
12. Mary Sue Name
13. Verb - Base Form
14. Noun - Plural
15. Color
16. Noun - Plural
17. Adjective
18. Adjective
19. Adjective
20. Song
21. Adjective
22. Adjective

23. Adjective

24. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

25. Adjective

26. Adjective

27. Noun

28. Hp Character

29. Hp Character

30. Mary Sue Name

31. Adjective

32. Adjective

33. Color

34. Adjective

35. Animal

36. Adjective

37. Adjective

38. Animal

39. Mary Sue Name

40. Adjective

41. Animal

42. Mary Sue Name

43. Store

44. Store

45. Store

46. Mary Sue Name

47. Store

48. Store

49. Mary Sue Name

50. Mary Sue Name

51. Mary Sue Name

52. Adjective

53. Color

54. Mary Sue Name

55. Verb - Past Tense

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Chapter 39. I Am A Trolling Genious, lolz

Disclaimer: I do not own the HP series and I am not the real XXXbloodyrists666XXX.

AN// I am an \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ idiot girl, I know. Out of boredom, I crack this girl's passy for fun (and it took less than 8 minutes to do it too) and will probably get in a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ of trouble. Which I probably deserve 'cause I'm being a troll right now. Meh.

And I present to you MY \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ part in this story. (And take note I haven't even finished reading this fic yet, but instead skip over to skim chapter 38.) Flame, laugh, do whatever you want "preps."

I, the American retail wearing british vampire Sue, coughed up blood.

Satan kneeled down beside me.

"Noooooooooooooo! Don't die!"

I gave him a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ smile. "I'm sorry. It's something I had to do, to fufill my duty as the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue."

Satan sobbed. "I love you \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_. "

"I love you two. I'll...I'll see you in hell." I mumbled, already finding my surroundings fading to \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_.

B'loody Mary Smith suddenly popped into the room for no apparent reason. She frowned when she realized the room was oddly quiet, but at the sight of \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ lifeless body, she screamed. Her face became pale with horror. She screamed for the healers, Dumbledore, Mcgoogle, and every single gothic person she could think of.

Suddenly, a glow started to surround the body of \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_. Everyone stared in shock. Her body started to lift ever so slowly and then, to everyone's shock, it started to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_.

When everyone realized what was happening, they rushed over to try to rescue the body, but it was too late, the Sue became nothing more then a pile of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_.

A loud resounding of everyone bellowing "NOOOOOOOOOOO OOOOOOOOO...!!" filled the room.

A

flash of \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ light from the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ then started to bounce around the room. Everyone cowered in fear and were temporarily blinded. When it was all over, things changed.

All the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ clothes dropped from everyone's bodies (AN/I will refuse to explain how the hell that happened.) and, in their place, clothes the characters would normally wear in canon appeared on their bodies.

When everyone got over the shock of becoming free of the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ power, everybody cheered. Everyone started singing ... \_\_\_\_\_ Song \_\_\_\_\_ Well, that is, until all the HP characters realized the true implications of becoming more canon like again.

All the characters who were supposed to be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ fell to the floor, their bodies \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. Harry and Voldemort started \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_. On the left side of the two, the battle of the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Side and the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Side were reaching a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.  
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And, because the replacement author also likes to screw around with canon, \_\_\_\_\_ HP Character \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ HP Character \_\_\_\_\_ fled the scene and got married.

Meanwhile...

Down in hell, \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ shed a single tear because of her current situation. A situation that would live on for all eternity. Or at least until the end of fanfiction time.

She lost it all, but she knew she had to remain strong. Nothing would ever break her down.

She looked down over her pale body, and frowned. 'Where are my \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ clothes?' She asked herself in confusion.

And then it occurred to her...

For her shirt, she was wearing a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ polo with a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ on the (right or left? I can't remember) side. Below that, she was wearing a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ miniskirt with the " \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_" look on it. Paired underneath that skirt were leggings with a little \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ at the bottom. And then \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ realized, on her shoulder, she was carrying a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ bag with an \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ on it that said Live Your Life written all over the bag.

\_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ suppressed the urge to scream. Here she was decked out in clothes prep to the extreme wearing

stuff from \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_ , \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_, AND \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_.

Panicked, \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ hastily tried to take off the \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_ polo, but underneath it, there was another \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_ polo underneath. \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ frowned, and looked under her shirt. All she saw was a bra underneath (dare I point out it's from the Aerie line available at American Eagle?). \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Name \_\_\_\_\_ tried to remove the shirt again. But to her frustration, there was yet again another polo to replace it.

"THIS IS UNLOGICAL AND DOES NOT MAKE ANY SENSE!!" \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ bellowed out to the air. She failed to see the irony in her statement, how \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ her words were, seeing as she was practically calling the kettle \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ here.

\_\_\_\_\_ Mary Sue Name \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ her wrists and mumbled to herself, "Omigod."

/End Crap Fic.