

# Make your own My Immortal The Hacker

## Chapter (Thirty Nine)

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50. Mary Sue Name
51. Mary Sue Name
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Chapter 39. I Am A Trolling Genius, 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.

"Noooooooooooooooooooo! Don't die!"

I gave him a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective smile. "I'm sorry. It's something I had to do, to fupill 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 "NOOOOOOOOOOOO OOOOOOOOOO...!!" 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.

And, because the replacement author also likes to screw around with canon, \_\_\_\_\_  
HP Character and  
\_\_\_\_\_  
HP Character fled the scene and got married.

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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 writs and mumbled to herself, "Omigod."

/End Crap Fic.