

Okage Yaoi

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Okay, all my other one's suck. But I hope this one will be okay. By the way if you are offended by yaoi(boyxboy)relationship I strongly suggest that you don't read this story. Parings are: MarlenexAri StanxAri EprosxAri

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1 - Chp. 1

Okage Yaoilt was a lovely spring day in Tenel. The air was warm, the most beautiful butterflies were outresting on the blood red roses and the birds were singing in the loveliest way. Today was the day, Stan decided in his human form. Even though he hated every inch of the beautiful scenery. He didn't know what about the boy pleased him so much. After all, he was only supposed to be his slave and nothing else. However he couldn't stop thinking about that cute smile he rarely showed, his determined expression in his eyes that seemed to glisten with passion when he sets his mind on something and his gorgeous red hair that seems almost like fire. At first, Stan denied the truth. Telling himself in his mind that it wasn't what it seemed like and that he was sick or something. But it all came down to the same thought, the same reason for everything. He was in love with Ari. And today was the day that he was going to tell him. He would have to be smart about how he was going to approach this situation. He knew that the truth was going to startle Ari but he didn't want to scare him away. He would have to start with an ordinary conversation, such as new ways to enslaving the world (this wasn't new to anyone if Stan talked about that.) Stan decided that he was going to give some flowers for Ari. By some miracle he found something other than roses and picked some tulips. After that he walked his way out of Tenel, where he saw a familiar person sitting on a picnic blanket. If you thought this was Ari, think again. The person was in fact, Epros, who had his back turned to Stan so that he didn't notice his presence. Stan heard him talking to himself but couldn't quite make out the words. When he stepped closer he found out he was saying a poem. (Epros saying a poem! Wow I didn't see that coming! Actually I'm being sarcastic for those of you who didn't notice) "Thy peace is only brought without thy human nature, as thy love is only brought out without thy coward self." "What does that mean?" asked Stan revealing himself. Epros jumped out in surprise and quickly turned around, showing a heart shaped box of chocolates he was holding. "Stan, I did not expect to see you today. That poem meant nothing, nay!" he shouted, his eyes showing that he was hiding something. "Calm down, it's not like I was that interested," said Stan giving him a weird look. Epros couldn't help but notice the flowers Stan was holding. "Hark, those seem so nice and sweet. And just who that special person who you're going to knock off their feet?" he asked. "Huh?" "I say with what purpose do those flowers possess. Who's heart makes you so obsess?" "Come again?" repeated Stan completely clueless. Epros slapped his head as a sign of how he thought of Stan's stupidity. "What are those flowers for? Who are you going to give them to?" Stan looked at the flowers in his hand and suddenly put them behind his back. "N-no one, there for no one! Who's chocolates are those?" he asked. Just as Stan did with the flowers, Epros hid his gift behind his back. "Myself of course, I love the caramel ones. But I fear I had had too much fun. I leave you now, I've got to run." he said as he flew away. Stan sighed with relief when he was gone. He didn't need any of the gang around when he confessed to Ari. Actually, he needed no one to be around when the time comes. He slowly made his way to Ari's house, not thinking anyone was watching him. But there was. Epros looked from his hiding place (which was on top of a tree) and notice where Stan was heading. Did Stan get sudden interest in Ari's sister? Somehow he knew that wasn't the case. He realized he had some competition. "Well," he said out loud, "As far as I can see, no one and I mean no one will snatch my Ari."

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Stan hesitated for several minutes before finally getting the nerve to ring the doorbell of his slave's house. It was only a few seconds before the door opened, revealing a pleasant looking woman who was known as Ari's mom. She smiled at her visitor and her smile broadened when she saw the tulips in Stan's hand. "Why Stan! They're lovely!" she said as she snatched the flowers without warning. Stan stopped himself from saying anything for he didn't need any implication going on around here. He could not let anyone know about his quest. "Please, come in. I'll make some snacks," offered Ari's mother as she gestured for the Evil King to come in. Stan obeyed and went into the house. As he did this he looked around the room for any sign of Ari but his presence was not found. "Uh, where's uh, where's my slave?" asked Stan hesitantly. Ari's mom didn't even take notice of the stammering. "Oh, he's at school," she answered and went to put the flowers in an ancient looking vase. 'School!' thought Stan enraged, 'What in the world that I'm going to soon takeover is he at school for?! I mean, it's not like you actually learn anything there!' "Would you like some muffins, Stan?" Ari's mom's voice came in. "What? Oh yeah sure, the house does look nice," was his

answer. -----Meanwhile..... Just this luck to get homework on the weekends. Well, it's not like Ari's known to be lucky but still how much can a boy take? Writing two pages of poetry about love! Ari was never really into poetry and plus the fact that he couldn't even rhyme was another thing. Not to mention the fact of how slow he was and that this was going to take all weekend! He walked home miserably, his backpack slumped sideways on one of his shoulders. "Oh well, it's not like I have any plans," thought Ari aloud. "Besides, at least with Dad gone on a business trip, I can have peace and quiet." A mile-second after he said this, Epros nearly dropped from the sky in front of Ari. He had a gleeful smile plastered on his face. "Greetings, dear Ari! Happy I am! For I can't wait to execute my fun-filled plan! 'Tis been a while, I believe. So let us get started, if you please," Epros said. Ari just stood there still trying to recover from the shock of the wizard dropping from the sky. "Um, hey Epros. Get started with what?" asked Ari with a blank face. Epros had to squelch a giggle as he looked at Ari's cute little expression. His smile was still plastered on his face. "Why bonding, I desire to bond with you. I have not been throughout your adventure for very long, you know that's true. I wish to befriend you get to know you a little more and doing this by spending time with you a little while. After all, we don't know each other that much and I wish our friendship will stretch up for miles," he answered. Ari was stunned by this. Sure Epros hadn't been through even half of his adventure but still why was he so eager to get to know him now? "Well, that's great Epros. But can we re-schedule? I have a lot to do this weekend and I really need to get home, so if you don't mind...." Ari passed Epros and heading towards the exit of town but stopped short when he felt a firm hand grasping on his shoulder. "Nay Ari, I wish to bond with you this weekend. I wish for your schedule to bend. Please say yes, won't you? For a friend?" his voice was calm but Ari couldn't help but notice it sounded a little desperate. Ari thought about this for a while. Epros was right about them not being close friends. He was also right that it had been a while, several months to be exact. And though he did see all the rest of his friends during that time (Stan mostly) he never even heard from Epros. Ari didn't have the heart to tell him no. Not after Epros helped him so much. "Well, okay. But I really need to get home first. You want to come with me?" "Of course, my dear Ari. If you truly are in a hurry," answered Epros. Ari seemed satisfied as the hand let go of his shoulder. Poor sweet little Ari took no notice of how close Epros was as the walked together or Epros's victorious smile.

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“And so she said, 'no way, your husband collects lint? And I said 'why of course, doesn't yours?' And then she said 'well actually he collects grains of sand' And so I said...” Stan had been listening to this for who knows how long. He was practically asleep with his eyes open after listening to Ari's mom's adventures. Stan at this time was very thankful that he ended up overshadowing Ari instead of this vile woman. Just as he was about to pass out from boredom, he heard the front door opened. Stan eagerly hopped out of his seat to greet the visitor, unless of course the visitor wasn't Ari, and stopped short when he saw not only him but Epros in the living room too. “Oh, Stan. Hello,” said Ari innocently. “Hello, slave,” said Stan without taking his cold stare at Epros. Epros merely returned the icy glance. Ari was too busy placing his backpack on the coat hanger to notice the two's hateful glance. “Ari, how was school today?” asked his mom's voice. “Okay,” said Ari simply. “Who's your friend?” she asked. Ari was confused for a second and then remembered that his mother had never before seen Epros. “Oh, this is Epros. Epros, meet my mom,” introduced Ari. Epros flew towards Ari's mom and landed right in front of her, ignoring her expression of awe. “Greetings fair lady and how are thou? 'Tis a pleasure to meet you here and now. I am a dear friend of Ari, your son. I joined him in his later adventures and it was indeed fun,” he greeted. Ari's mom stood still for a while, her face expressionless. Then she spoke. “You can fly? Wow Ari, you did tell me you had a friend that could but I didn't believe you! Please make yourself at home, Epros!” was her reply. “Oh, Ari told you about me? How sweet and nice of thee!” said Epros with a gleeful smile. While Epros and Ari's mom were talking, Stan had asked Ari if he could come with him to talk alone in his room. When Epros finished talking, he was stunned to find them gone. “Where...where are....?” before he could finish, the mother answered. “Oh, I think they went into Ari's bedroom,” she said. “Nya?! How selfish, how impaired! A bedroom?! Will the Evil King even think to dare?!” with that he flew upstairs in a quick flash. Ari's mom just stood there until she spoke to herself. “He's very good at rhyming.” ***** Meanwhile “Stan, what's this about?” asked Ari still innocently. Stan hesitated for a moment before answering, trying his hardest to hide his blushing from his slave. “Well, uh, slave. I, uh, I wanted to ask you something,” he answered. “What?” asked Ari. “I, uh, say slave, what do you know about love?” he asked. Ari was quiet for a moment. Why would Stan ask that? Could it be that Stan found a woman of his dreams? Ari didn't want to question him right away. “Well, love is like.... love is like when you think about a special person all the time and you want to kiss them and...” Ari couldn't think of much more to say. How was he going to write that poem? After a moment of hesitation, there was a loud knock on the door and Epros's voice rang in. “Ari! I say, Ari are you all right? Come out and appear in my sight!” Epros exclaimed worriedly. Ari, responding to the concern cry, ran up to greet Epros. “Epros? I'm all right, nothing's wrong. Why do you ask?” he said worried that there might be something to indeed worry about. Epros looked shocked when he saw Ari okay. Wasn't he and Stan? No, it was just a false alarm. “Hey! My slave asked a question, now will you answer?” asked Stan rudely. “His slave! My dear Ari let's himself claim that title. Now I see that this is going to take a while,” Epros thought. “No reason, dear Ari. I-it's nothing, nay. Please, I wish to go outside and...uh....play,” he stammered. “Um...okay,” answered Ari not having a clue what was going on.

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Sorry it's been a while. I confess, I've been lazy and I lost my inspiration for Okage Yaoi. But after seeing all of those Okage Yaoi fanart, I'm back in the game. I also want to say hi to everyone now that I can get to FAC now. And without further adieu, the fanfiction. * * * * *

* * * * * The day was still as lovely as ever. Sweet little blue birds and beautiful butterflies were still outside playing. It was warm but not hot, the air was clear, and there was a faint smell of roses all around the atmosphere. Why did Ari have to have homework on such a beautiful day? Well, at least he was outside among friends. However Stan and Epros were acting very weird. Even now as they were walking across the woods, they seem to be giving each other weird looks. He couldn't quite put his finger on it. It wasn't happy glances. It was more like they were ready to fight for something. Did something happen between them? "Hey, um, guys? What game do you want to do?" asked Ari. Epros and Stan shot shocked glances at Ari. They were hiding something, Ari thought. Stan collected himself and seeing that, Epros also forced himself to calm down. "I know! We could make up a plan of how to possess monsters and use them to serve me! All you have to do, Slave, is fight them off! Then I'll do the rest! Yes, it's all into place. How about it, Slave? Let's collect some more slaves together!" screamed Stan in delight. Ari and Epros looked at Stan like he just said the craziest thing in the world. It actually wasn't what he said that surprised them it was just that he yelled so suddenly after that cold dead silence they were having. Epros then gave Ari a sweet smile. "Well as joyous as that sounds, I'd rather do something we all agree upon. Come now Ari, why don't you decide what we should do for fun? Anything you want to do and I'll follow through. Let's just decide while there's still sun," he said. Stan frowned at Epros in a disapproving matter. Mouthing the words, 'kiss up' to him while Ari wasn't looking. "Well, why don't we do something we all want to do. Want to play something? I really don't care what we play," said Ari. "Fine, how about Hide-and-go-seek then? Might as well," answered Stan. Ari turned to Epros to see what he thought. Epros nodded and he turned back to Stan. "Okay, who's it?" asked Ari. "You are," Stan said quickly and firmly. "Yes, Ari, you should be it. For it seems a place where you see fit. Go on now, count to fifty. We shall go hide, silently and swiftly," agreed Epros. Ari turned to face a tree, closed his eyes and began to count. He had his arm resting on the tree and his face resting on his arm so that they were sure he wasn't peeking. Epros and Stan then ran to a bush quite away from base and hid in it. They then glared at each other like they were ready to rip each other's throats out. "Alright then, I'll say this plainly," hissed Stan to Epros, "Stay away from Ari. He's all mine, you hear?" "Why really, Evil King, don't you see? He's mine and mine alone, he belongs to me. He is everything to me that I hold dear. Why at least my love is sincere," he hissed back. "What?!" Stan hissed very loudly, "Are you saying that you like him more than I do?! Fat chance, lover boy. I've been with him much longer than you have? I've been closer too. And I was everywhere with him while we were on an adventure. And if I recall, there was a certain Phantom Evil King trying to kill him too." At that Stan gave a sneer while Epros growled, shacking in fury. "You don't know what I had intended. I would of let him live, you see. For the moment I saw him, I saw his beauty. Why isn't it you who refuses to let him free? Of slavery?" he said sneering back. "You think he likes you better than me?!" demanded Stan nearly barking the words. "Oh, do you think I am wrong, fool? He probably likes you no more than an idiotic mule. But if you feel differently, then let Ari's words change your mind. He's going to say so at any time," challenged Epros. "Oh yeah? Well we'll see about that! You little son-of-a-----!" "Found you!" Ari's voice called out as he stuck his head inside the bush. Epros and Stan nearly screamed but caught him self at the last minute. Yep, they were indeed hiding something, Ari decided. "I'm hungry, want to go to Tenel to eat? There's this little restaurant I like to go to. Maybe we

could go there," suggested Ari. "Why of course, dear Ari, I would love to dine with you. Come on now, while the sky is still blue," he said with a gleeful smile. "Hey! He said he was dining with both of us! Not just you!" yelled Stan. "I know he did you oath! I know he said he would dine with us both! You needn't not yell, Ari's right here. Don't worry of him, Ari dear," he said now talking to Ari. "Why do you keep calling me---" Ari was interrupted when both Stan and Epros one of each of his hands and began walking with him to Tenel. And Ari is still clueless.

7 - Chp. 5

Okay, I'm trying this one on a different word processor. I hope to make it so you won't notice to much change. Also I want to thank everyone who's been supporting me. It really helps a lot to know some people actually like to read my story. And now, here it is. * * * * *

* * * * * It was indeed a nice little restaurant. Small but clean and full of modern decorations. The inside had black and white stripped tiles on the floor, white lamps and every black table with both white and black chairs, white curtains over the black windows and black and white stripes on the wall. On one of the black tables sat Epros, Stan and in-between them sat Ari. They sat quietly. Very quietly. Too quietly. All had their noses in the menus not looking at each other for the moment. 'What am I gonna do? As long as that know-it-all, jerk Epros is here I can't be alone with Ari. Oh man, how I would love to tear him to pieces! Thinks he can just come hear and take what rightfully belongs to me! He already took Linda but I do not need him to take Ari! Oh, what am I worried about? There's just no way Ari could see anything in him and when he gets rejected, Ari's all mine. Mwahaha!' Stan then scolded himself for laughing maniacally in his own thoughts. 'What frustration I have. Knowing that idiot is here with my dear Ari. And just what does this oath have that Ari can see? Once he's rejected, he'll be sorry. Sorry for ever trying to be in Ari's company. Ari is mine and just for me,' Epros reassured himself in his mind. 'I wonder. Do I want the steak or the stew? I guess I could just get some of that chicken salad or that ham and cheese sandwich. Hmm, what about that spaghetti?' was all Ari thought at the moment. "What are you guys getting?" asked Ari. Stan's and Epros's head shot up from the menus with shocked looks on their faces. "Uh, what was that Slave?" asked Stan trying to hide his guilty expression of which he was plotting evilly against Epros. "I said what are you guys going to have. I'm thinking about having some stew. What about you two?" he repeated. "Oh uh, well I'm just going to have that tenderloin. Might as well, seeing as how I'm not interested in any of the--- HEY WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT!" Startled by Stan's cry, Ari and everyone else in the room, stared at him. Epros stared to, just to look innocent. For he was looking at Ari with admiration until Stan had yelled at him. "Is there a problem here?" demanded the restaurant's manager who came rushing to the table. "No ma'am, sorry for my friend," Ari answered. "Ari, look I like you a lot but, please let your friends know that we don't tolerate yelling here," she said as she left to tend to a small fire. "She doesn't tolerate yelling here," Ari told Stan. With all his might, Stan resisted the urge to make a sarcastic reply to show him that he heard her. Instead he nodded in understanding. Everyone that had been staring turned around and went back to minding their own business. "Dear Ari, I must know about her. Why did she say she liked you mister," demanded Epros. Ari was shocked about Epros's words and tones. Everyone turned back around and started staring again. "Hey, don't call my slave that," threatened Stan. "Oh, I am sorry about that Ari. I didn't mean it, really," apologized Epros. "It's okay, Epros," answered Ari. "Why didn't you forgive me, slave?" asked Stan hurt. "Oh, uh, it's okay Stan," forgave Ari. "He doesn't deserve an apology. He didn't say sorry. And he treats you poorly. He is not your friend, you see," said Epros. "Hey slave, I wonder where Linda is. Shouldn't she be with Epros?" asked Stan teasingly. "How dare you say such a thing! She is not my type, not worthy to be my wing. I mean, I don't even like it when she sings!" Epros. "Well then find someone else! Just leave us alone!" Stan yelled back. "I did!" cried Epros simply. "What are you guys fighting about?" asked Ari. Everyone was still looking, ready to see a fight. Ari wasn't ready. "Ari, leave this to me," said Stan. At that, Epros had had it. Calling Ari 'Slave' was one thing but calling him by his name was another. He zapped Stan. "Ouch! Okay, that is it!!" yelled Stan as he gave Epros a taste of his dark powers. Now the restaurant turned into a magic fight.

8 - Chapter 6

“So that’s why ghosts don’t need sleep,” proclaimed Kisling. Big Bull stared at him with a very blank expression. “I didn’t understand any of that,” he said, “And besides all I asked you was if you knew what that racket was.” Kisling held up a finger, his expression serious. “That, friend Big Bull, is the sound of two very powerful characters with very powerful magic fighting in that little restaurant,” he said now pointing the finger to the said place. “Ari! Make them stop!” screamed out a woman’s voice from the restaurant. Both Big Bull and Kisling took notice of this. Was Ari in trouble? That’s what Big Bull thought as he clutched his fists prepared to protect his friend as he ran into the restaurant. Were the two fighting some sort of undiscovered ghosts? That’s what Kisling hoped so and he ran into the restaurant, prepared to learn everything about them. When Kisling caught up with Big Bull in the restaurant, his hope burst when he saw it was only Stan and Epros fighting. “What are they doing?!” demanded Big Bull. “Big Bull? Is that you?” asked Ari’s hopeful voice. Ari followed the sound of Big Bull’s voice and was soon right next to him. Ari was even more glad to see Kisling too. “You guys, great timing! You got to stop them!” Ari pleaded. Before Kisling could do anything, Big Bull had already walked in-between Stan and Epros, trying to stop anymore magic blasting. “Get out of this, Big Bull!” shouted Stan who was still glaring at Epros for nearly shocking him unconscious. “Big Bull, I ask you to stand aside. I’m going to rip this oath of his pride,” warned Epros who was still glaring at Stan for nearly giving him third degree burns with his fire magic. “Brothers! Is this anyway to solve our problems? By blasting each other with our magic? That’s stupid!” Big Bull explained. Ari smiled for he was proud of Big Bull’s way of trying to solve things. Everything will be alright as long as they listen to him. “That’s using logic, Big Bull!” cheered Kisling. “If you want to solve your problems the right way, don’t use your magic against each other”, continued Big Bull. Kisling and Ari looked at each other and smiled. They were just so impressed by their friend’s way of handling the situation. “Use your own bare hands. No magic, just plain punching and kicking,” finished Big Bull. “What?!?” shouted Kisling and Ari at the same time. “Gee and I actually thought he was getting somewhere,” whispered Kisling. “Don’t listen to him, you guys!” ordered Ari. Epros thought this was the time to please Ari. “You are right, my dear friend Ari. How wrong were we. We shouldn’t fight at all. Why something like that would only be our downfall. Let’s just all agree that-” Epros was then cut immediately short when Stan gave him a sharp punch in the face. “Stan!” glared Ari. Stan smile then flushed when he saw Ari’s angry face. Did he really did this time. Did Ari hate him now? No. No, Stan pleaded silently to himself. He can’t have that happen, he’ll make sure he’ll when Ari’s love. All he had to do was..... Stan’s thoughts were cut short when Epros tackled him. “Epros!” glared Ari. “Ari! Make them stop!” yelled the manager. “Stop you two,” Ari pleaded. “But it’s not even half-time yet,” informed Big Bull.

9 - End of Story

No one dared to say anything on the way to Ari's house, not even Stan. Everyone knew that Ari was mad. No, not mad. He was prepared to kick a Lone Wolf all the way to the next planet and then crawl into the deepest hole to scream with frustration; and it didn't take any Kisling to figure that out.

'All this on a Friday,' Ari thought. He had too much, unnecessary homework that had nothing to do with his life, an Epros who suddenly for some reason wanted to 'bond' with him, Stan who just wanted to beat Epros up to a bloody pulp (and Epros was no more innocent), and to top it all off a 50,000 sukel bill just because of Big Bull's foolishness.

Ari wasn't the only one who was having deep thoughts right now, though.

'Okay, so far every plan to get rid of that tacky dresser has failed,' thought Stan, 'But I still have plenty more. I'll just wait 'till my slave cools down and then order him not to see Epros anymore. Gah! Why didn't I think of that in the first place?! Oh well, no need to fret about it now.

'Oh sorrow, how I've been so naïve. Now right now all I can feel is fright and grieve. I must switch tactics somehow. I need to get rid of that odious cow. Oh, why did I eat all those chocolates!? I know! All take Ari to the 'secret place' yes I'll take him there right when the sun sets!' Epros thought.

When they finally reached their destination after that long silence, they find, yet, another surprise. This time, one that Ari was thrilled to have.

Waiting by the front porch, was the formally known princess, Marlene. She was dressed in peasant clothes now but still looked just as beautiful to Ari as when he first saw her. Marlene took notice of Ari and his friends, but mostly Ari.

Ari smiled and came rushing to her leaving Stan and Epros bewildered.

``Marlene! It's great to see you. How are you?" asked Ari like a giddy little child who hasn't seen his mother all week.

``Why I'm fine, thank you Ari," laughed the former princess in joy. Ari's smile broadened. Marlene wasn't the conceded snob he once knew. Ever since she came to see him after the adventure was over, she turned considerably nicer and sweeter.

``Come on in, Marlene, I bet you would like to see my mom again," offered Ari.

``Why Ari, I'd love to!" answered Marlene.

And then together, while holding hands, Ari and Marlene went into his house; smiling all the while.

Epros and Stan froze in invisible solid ice. Their mouths hanging open and severe look of defeat spreaded all over their faces. They stood frozen until a tumbleweed blew away across them, then they

dropped to their knees and cried away rivers of tears.

``Hey! Why are they crying?" asked Big Bull to Kisling.

Kisling, with a few tears in his eyes, answered simply, ``Because friend Big Bull, that was an observation of true love. (Sniff) It was so beautiful!" Then Kisling hugged Big Bull and started crying on his shoulder.

Big Bull, after a long hesitation asked, ``Is this really how this fanfic is going to end?! Everydayperson, tell them truth!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Happy late April Fool's everybody. I'm sorry for all the yaoi fangirls I scared really! I'm sorry if this was too mean of a joke, really I am!!

Please tell me if it was too mean and then I'll try to make a nicer one next year. I really didn't do that to be mean.

The next chapter is going to pick up where we left off here.

You don't really think Epros and Stan are going to give up that easily right? ^_^v