

Genshin high

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Genshin high

by [childkicker420](#)

Summary

Y/n walked into the school with a nervous expression. "I'm so nervous! I've never been to Genshin High before..... I can't believe I got in!" She smiled to herself, hugging her books tightly. "Only smart people can get in this school..." y/n had a perfect 5.0 GPA with an ACT score of 36 and an SAT score of 1600. But going into a new school, she didn't know what to expect.....

In which, Y/n experiences a lot of gay shit, almost dying, British accent diluc, other other. Y/n is supposed to be generous.. but some people think shes just an annoying piece of shit. will she find love?

Yeah fuck that, its xiaoven brainrot.

Notes

hi, please know that this is crack and this came out of nowhere. at all. so it is messed up and chaotic and a piece of shit. if you would like to risk continuing, go ahead. no one will stop you, but you were warned.

This is a multi person writing because we all write different characters, please bare with it its super mesyy

here is the list of characters with small explanations, but not all, courtesy of man lover owo:
jean - head of stuco, rlly smart and hot and everyone has a crush on her - written by man lover owo

albedo - stuco vice president - written by water boy lover 400

zhongli - hot principal - written by water boy lover 400

qiqi - cafeteria assistant - written by mitsuri simp

hu tao - lunch lady - written by man lover owo

childe - whatever tf toilet licker said - written by toilet licker

scaramouche - annoying stuco member - written by mitsuri simp

venti - vice principal - shared writing by ugly ass woman beater and water boy lover 400

y/n - also whatever tf toilet licker said - written by toilet licker

xiao - hot emo boy - written by yours truly, child kicker 420

donna - bad student idk how she got in here - written by man lover owo

ganyu- hard worker, rlly smart, academic, pretty<3 also part of stuco bc obviously - written by man lover owo

signora- cool - written by water boy lover 400
minti butler - the BEST side character - written by child kicker 420

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

the beginning of this bitch's audacity

Albedo walks down the hall to the student council meeting room, while Jean walked around the halls, finishing putting up the last of the posters around the school. it read, 'prom night!' she sighed, "i wish i could go but i am too busy with the student council..." On the other hand, Scaramouche was putting up posters in the halls about prom, but it was useless because everyone already knew. "Grrrrrr" Albedo looked up at prom posters outside the student council door, thinking, "Oh, right, that's tonight." He opened the student co-door and saw nobody inside. "Um. Are they lazy? Why is nobody else back??" At that moment, Scaramouche walked in, finally done putting up his posters. He looked hot. Albedo watched Scaramouche. "You're slow."

Meanwhile, Y/n walked into the school with a nervous expression. "I'm so nervous! I've never been to Genshin High before..... I can't believe I got in!" She smiled to herself, hugging her books tightly. "Only smart people can get in this school..." y/n had a perfect 5.0 GPA with an ACT score of 36 and an SAT score of 1600. But going into a new school, she didn't know what to expect..... Albedo had walked out of the student council room at the time, "Whatever, I'm going to go get some snacks for when Jean gets back." Leaves the room and walks down the hallway, spotting y/n hugging herself awkwardly in the corner. "Um, did you want some help?" Mans looks over at y/n very confused. Y/n blushed profusely. *He's cute..." the girl thought. "Yes please!" she smiled. "Arigato!" qiqi saw albedo and walked away, walking directly into jean. she tugged on her shirt. "i am lost." Hu Tao started running in the hallways. "Qiqi where are you i have finished my suspicious stew!!!!!!!!!!!! i need someone to test taste it!!!!!!!!" Qiqi nodded. "ok. what is in it this time?" she asked. With Y/N and Albedo, Albedo was helping Y/N with her books, how dumb. "Perfect." Albedo took the books from y/n's hands and set them on an open shelf. "Is that okay?" Y/N smiled again at the cute guy. "Yes! That's fine. I'm Y/n, what's your name?"

Xiao was walking. only walking. shit better not happen to xiao today, or he will punch the lights out of everyone because he was tired and wanted to sleep but he couldnt skip the, i dont know, first day. Venti was also walking and ran into Xiao and they fell and Xiao spilt his coffee on Venti. "OUCH" Venti said "n-nya that hurt." Xiao glared. "what the fuck?" he pushed venti off him and stared at his uniform with a disgusted expression. "i'm sorry " venti says. "please let mw repay yup"

Hu Tao had zoned out, so Qiqi looked at Hu Tao. "Hello?" She waved her hand over her face. "Sorry! hehe" Hu Tao was totally not thinking of any mischievous ideas. "Anyways it's just a simple mixture of hilichurl meat and slime secretion, also some other stuff but i forgot." Albedo smiled and nodded. "Nice to meet you, y/n. I am Albedo."

i hate mrs mihoyo

Chapter Summary

in which xiao is angry, venti is nowhere to be seen, donna is a simp, hu tao left funeral planning to someone else, albedo is stepped on, zhongli conducts hall patrol, and y/n is asked out.

Chapter Notes

there is literally no plot of this chapter its just random but its build up okay please stay with us consider giving more kudos maybe!! Most of it is Mona/Jean stuff, so if you're uncomfortable, feel free to skip :)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Jean finished putting up the posters and proceeded to pull out her phone. she made a tiktok and got 2300 likes in the first second. Suddenly, a loud sound rang. "Oh! That's the bell..." y/n had wanted to talk to albedo more, sigh..... "Um, what class do you have first hour?" she asked him. scaramouche walked out and looked at y/n. thinking, "who tf is that." Albedo ignored Scaramouche. "Hm? Oh, chemistry." "Want me to show you the way?" He asked, offering to lead y/n to first period. "Yes please!" Y/n smiled, a small blush creeping onto her cheeks. She was grateful bc she probably would have gotten lost in this big school.

He chuckled and turned around, back towards the direction he'd come from "Well then, we should hurry. It'd be a pain to be sent to the office for being late and have to deal with the principals." He pulled on the chemistry door and held it for y/n "Room 203, Chemistry." He read the sign outside the door out loud, as if trying to help her get a grasp of the area.

At the time, Mona was walking in the hall and accidentally walked into a bookshelf, the shelf came down and slammed onto the ground, one of the books hitting jeans phone and smashing it out the window. Jean was scrolling through the comments on her latest tiktok (it had 233K likes now) until it suddenly flung out of her hand and out the window. she quickly looked down to see the bookshelf fall on a girl's head!!! Jean being the thoughtful person she is, leaned down to help her up. "omg are u okay???"

Mona rubbed her head and grabbed Jean's hands. When she looked up it was like she saw an angel. "u-um.. yes thanks." she stuttered. She gave a lighthearted smile and straightened the bookshelf. "well that's a relief; I'm Jean, the president of the student council! what's your first hour?" "i'm Mona! uhh.. i think it's chemistry. what about yours?" she was basically just staring at jean with her mouth wide open the entire time. "Oh wow! what a coincidence; so

do i!” she let out a small laugh. “would you like to walk there together?” Mona nodded. “Oh sure! and we could hold hands...” she only said the first part, the second part would be embarrassing. “is it fun being the student council leader?” she didn’t know what to say and walking without saying anything was awkward as fuck. “Hmm,” she contemplated. “it definitely has its work cut out for it, but overall it’s a fun experience. the other members are great people too!” Jean was not talking about scaramouche . that bitch. she glanced back at mona. “if you’re interested, i can recommend you to join when tryouts roll around again”

“oh.. really?” she paused. “oh no no, uh- it seems. really hard!” she smiled awkwardly and tried to cover her face with her hands. mostly it would be hard to sit in a room with a hot woman and help her out. Jean didn’t notice mona’s apprehensive demeanor bc she was just humble like that. “ah, that’s understandable! i guess it can be a bit stressful,” she commented. they walked a little bit farther until they reached the science room. “and here we are,” she motioned inside the door, where some students were already inside. Mona nodded and smiled. “ah! thank you! bye!” she tilted her head and did that one anime pose where u put ur hands near ur chin in the praying to Jesus position. she then skipped to the back of the class. was she dreaming?

Childe waved goodbye to his Fatui friends since they didn’t have Chemistry with him first hour. He pulled out his phone as he walked to the classroom. The phone was a brand new edition that hadn’t come out yet. But since he was so rich, he was able to buy it early.

Donna walked into the school with a nervous expression. “I’m so nervous! I’ve never been to Genshin High before..... I can’t believe I got in!” She smiled to herself, hugging her books tightly. “Only smart people can get in this school...”

Donna had a terrible 2.3 GPA with an ACT score of 17 and an SAT score of 800. But going into a new school, she didn’t know what to expect..... she heard there was a hot guy named diluc. where was he??? Donna rushed inside the chemistry lab, accidentally bumping into y/n and Albedo. “Omg i’m so sorry!!” she was staring at a picture of diluc on her phone and didn’t notice them. Albedo looked up. “Hm? No, you’re fine.” He widens the door to make room for the woman rushing in so suddenly. Hu tao pushed albedo into the class so he fell onto the floor, she stepped on him when walking in. “good morning!! hey hey hey!! hi jean!! hi Mona!! hi... uhhh Donna. hi guys!!!” Jean waved a hesitant greeting at hu tao before taking her seat at the front of the class. Donna ignored hu tao bc she was still looking at pics of diluc. she picked the spot at the back of the class so the teacher wouldn’t call on her and she could be on her phone all the time

“Hey!” Y/n scoffed irritably at Hu Tao. “Doesn’t she have some funeral to plan?” y/n thought. “Are you okay?” she asked worriedly to Albedo. Albedo hit the hard tile ground and glared at the woman that had proceeded to step on him.

Looking back over at y/n, he nodded reassuringly and got to his feet. “Yeah, I’ll be fine!” “Oooh!!” Hu Tao popped her head close to y/n. “You’re pretty! what’s your name? we should go on a date! ehehe!!” she grabbed y/ns cheeks and forced her to form a smile.

The principal, Zhongli, walked down the main hallway to make sure everyone was getting to class. He’s 22, nobody’s really sure how he got this job, but he did. He’s got a lot of fans but genuinely doesn’t know that everyone likes him. As Zhongli walked down the hall, 3 girls asked for his snapchat. “I work here wtf.” Xiao had gotten his uniform clean somehow (or he

changed) in time for chemistry. Brushing past Zhongli, who was monitoring the halls, he walked into the class, not caring if he shoved anyone out of the way or not, because fuck everything and fuck school xiao hated school he just wanted to sleep he- so xiao went to the very back seat. to sit.

“Get in your seats!!!!” the teacher, Mrs, Mihoyo, yelled. “Please sit in your seats, guys. We have a lot of work to do.”

Chapter End Notes

thank you for the kudos!! we are all broke and if you like our fic enough, please consider buying us a ko-fi. <https://ko-fi.com/childkicker420> if not, kudos is enough. just know that this is a crack fic so don't expect it to be too serious -

omg y/n is so quirky :pleading_face:

Chapter Summary

in which chairs are thrown and shit ensues, again

Chapter Notes

hi thank you water boy lover 400 for editing this because I was lazy
<3
pile up the kudos everyone, its getting good!

Mrs. Mihoyo marked tardy by Diona's name in the attendance, then she looked back at the class. She saw Zhongli and panicked. Oh no!!! I have to do good if I want a raise so that I can stop shopping at goodwill everyday "I think everyone is here so.... WAKE UP!!!! WE HAVE A BIG PROJECT THAT WE ARE STARTING TODAY! PICK YOUR PARTNERS!!" xiao picked up a pencil from his side and then threw it at the back of Diluc's head. "shut up."

Albedo looked over at the woman next to him, questioning whether or not he should ask. "Jean, you want to be partners? We'd have time to work on the project in student council, so it'd be convenient."

Meanwhile, Donna gasped. she did not expect Hu Tao to start picking on her. "u-um!! well!!" she stuttered. "ugh!! you're such a bully!" she was about to cry because it was embarrassing. Hu Tao laughed and flicked Donna's forehead. she then sat down and began to fidget with her fingernails. Jean, who was watching the chaos erupt, was brought back to reality by Albedo's voice. "oh, yes of course!" she agreed contentedly as Donna was about to CRY, but she held it in and just pretended to grab something out of her bag while holding in tears.

Mona glared at Albedo. How dare he try to be partners with Jean! I wanted to be her partner, no no no NO. She grabbed a rock from her pocket and flicked it very carefully so no one saw, and it smashed into the side of his head. she could see blood. and there was a very loud bang. "mrs mihoyo! something hit albedo, can I bring him to the nurses office?"

Albedo nodded in confirmation, silently wondering who y/n would partner with. Would she need help or- "Ow, fuc- what was that?" "oh no. That looks bad! i'll bring him immediately." He held the back of his head, looking down at his fingers that were freshly coated with a small layer of blood. It wasn't that bad and didn't hurt too much, but the woman across from

him, Mona was it(?), seemed to think he needed a nurse's assistance. Mona smiled and grabbed Albedo's arm, dragging him out of the class. "listen here mother fucker."

diluc turned his head and snapped the handle of his chair, throwing it at xiao. xiao was too tired to do shit back to diluc, only putting his hand up and lifting his middle finger, all while his head was still buried in his arms.

Albedo watched Mona with a semi-worried look, batting her hand away as she 'dragged' him away to nurse Barbara's office.

"What's your problem? It's really not that bad, Mona, I assure you."

He tried to be reassuring about it, somewhat wondering if the woman was actually worried for his safety. "you got hit in the side of the head, and your bleeding! of course it's bad. now get in there." she snapped and pushed him into the office.

Y/n was a bit crestfallen when she noticed Albedo and Jean were already partnering up, but it was quickly replaced with worry when he got hit and dragged out of the classroom. First he was shoved, now this? SHEESH, I hope he's okay... She glanced back at the people in the class. "Everyone here is so weird... Who do I partner with?" Y/n nervously did the 🙄👉👈 thing bc she was quirky. She was so not like other girls.

"Er, what-" The blonde was caught off guard by the sudden shove as Mona forced him into the empty office, unoccupied by any nurse or even staff member.

"How unprofessional." He sighed and walked towards the sink where plastic bags resided for use. Albedo filled one with ice, wrapped it up in a paper towel, and proceeded to walk back to class at his own discretion.

Xiao looked up slowly, he was tired. seeing the blue hair, blinking multiple times, confused. wasn't it the girl he planned to steal notes from? what the fuck. this girl spoke in a soft voice when asking him something, and honestly, xiao was too tired to comprehend shit. "what do you want." he sighed once more, turning back into his arms, refusing to make eye contact or shit. "You have the wrong person. go away." Diluc sat down and rolled his eyes. He didn't have a partner, he had no friends. He was lonely. money couldn't buy happiness in his life.

Jean let out a nervous laugh. she felt a little anxious around the high spirited girl, Hu Tao was it, beginning to beg for her to be partners. she hadn't ever seen her around before until now. She turned to address the teacher. "um mrs mihoyo what's our project about?" Albedo walked back into class, briefly glancing over in Jean's direction. She'd begun talking with Hu Tao, the woman that had stepped on him at the beginning of class, and assumed they'd partnered up after the sudden inconvenience. Without a partner and a very obviously impatient Mrs. Mihoyo, he'd need to partner up with someone he could tolerate. God only knows that whoever Mrs. Mihoyo partnered him up with would be a nightmare, so best to avoid luck of the draw.

diluc fiddled his pencil around and groaned. people in this class were so annoying, who would he partner up with. but it seemed fine to just go alone. "The project is making a poster with your partner about the importance of balancing chemical equations," Mrs. Mihoyo said. "You would know that if you read the syllabus miss denim Jean"

Albedo caught y/n's eye and noticed she was without a partner for the unknown project. "Hey, y/n, did you want to be partners?" Y/n filled with relief. "Yeah sure!!! :)" omg I'm partners with albedo hehehehehehee this is going to be so much fun :D

dammit this bitch sings

Chapter Summary

ugh y/n why

Chapter Notes

hi. last chapter in this setting for now since toilet licker decided to make it prom. the editing is not good. because, i did it, and i do not particularly like editing all the messages together but luckily this is not as messy

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Albedo nodded and sat in the empty chair next to y/n, moving his journal towards her for use of the project. "I don't expect you have any notes on the topic? We can reference mine."

at Xiao's rather bitter response, ganyu nervously glanced away. was there maybe someone else? all the other choices were .. um..l questionable. having seeing no other option, she proceeded to question him again. "i'm sorry, but- this a partnered project and.. well.. there's not really anyone else to work with on this.." ao raised an eyebrow, and then slammed his head on the desk again. fucking shit why was it a . group project it was at this moment xiao would :). well, atleast, this girl seemed..bearable. worst case scenario he'd be paired with someone who was annoying 24/7, who he might punch on "accident" one too many times, or he'd get paired with someone completely uncooperative and, speaking from experience, none of that would be good. he grumbled under his breath and then looked up at the blue-haired girl once again. "..whatever, fine. i'll do it, but don't push my limits."

jean flinched at the girl's remarks. she was about to say something but mrs. mihoyo's answer brought a new thought to her mind. "balancing chemical equations..." she murmured. it was a shame she wasn't with albedo; he would definitely know how to do it. not that jean DIDNT bc she's really smart, but oh well. turning back to hu tao, she inquired, "i think we should do our example with molecular gas. it will be a great demonstration on how a covalent bond is formed between the molecules."

meanwhile... donna. she is panicking. "omgomg i want to ask diluc but will he ever notice me" she mustered up her courage and stood by his desk. "um, hi...." she said, to no avail.

As the class all got up to find their partners for the project, y/n pulled out a ukulele from her backpack. She liked to play often and she strummed quietly before singing Riptide by Vance Joy. Y/n thought she was being quiet but the whole class heard her. She sounded like an angel despite not having sung in a few years.

She didn't even notice all the heads turning because she was too into the music, singing with passion and a beautiful voice. All the boys and girls turned to look at her, and she was shot some glares, too, namely by Xiao and some people who may have been jealous. And at this point xiao was just tired. Please. he proceeded to glare at y/n and then turned to his bag for some sort of earphones or headphones, whatever was easiest to manage and then plugged in the device to his phone. which was, in his pocket, of course. xiao unlocked his phone, his password was 780199 btw, and played his ??? hours playlist worth of fall out boy.

oh and mrs mihoyo was going reaaaaaly into detail about...chemistry and it was disgusting to listen to he didnt want to learn that $\text{CO}_2 + \text{O}_2 = \text{H}_2\text{O}$???

a sense of relief flooded through ganyu. she could sense his resentment but decided to dismiss it .about to inquire for the details of the project, she was interrupted by?? some girl singing??? ayo?turning around to find the source ,she realized the whole class was attentive and tuned in LMAOOOOOO . omg even donna was looking jealously bc she couldn't sing that good!!! ganyu returned her gaze only to be met by her partner listening to his stupid emo music. Bro. meanwhile donna started clapping "OMG GO Y/N!!!" she cheered very loudly , she was very envious that y/n was sooo talented but she wanted to b cool and seem like a good person so thst maybe diluc would notice, but it didn't seem like it. :(xiao looked up at ganyu, and full on glared at her. that is, until he noticed that he was to be nice to her. bro. he didnt like it. his music was at 100% volume so if she said anything, he didnt hear it. xiao was waiting for y/n to finish singing her classic pick up line song whatever. maybe he would camp in the music room. if y/n started another song, xiao would definitely, definitely throw something at her. She could die for all he cared.

Albedo quietly flipped through his pages of notes, briefly trying to refresh his memory of the selected topic. Whilst searching, y/n randomly began singing along to the tune of a ukulele. It was an strange sight, the woman next to him bursting into song, but sounded calm and welcoming nonetheless.

"Er- y/n? You're getting weird stares." He whispered, trying to help his newfound friend(?) out.

Chapter End Notes

i .. dont like riptide

y/n can't get bitches

Chapter Summary

aAAAAA what the fuck is that fruit punch, genshin high

Chapter Notes

there is a part in this, which is huge crack

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was the night of prom. The moon shone brightly above as Y/N drove to the school in her limousine. She had a very pretty dress on and her makeup was really kawaii.

So much boys had asked her out for prom and she didn't know who to pick—so she went with her friend. :) “I’m so excited for prom,” she said to them. “Y/n you’ll probably be the winner of prom queen,” one of her friends said. “Omg nooooo! you deserve it more...” Y/n replied, fidgeting with her fingers.

Zhongli walked up into the stage of the school cafeteria where prom was being held, holding a white envelope with the winners of king and queen.

‘this is so dumb I wanna go home:/’ The dj stopped playing music so the principal could make the announcement. “Good evening everyone. It’s time to announce the winners of this year’s king and queen of prom.” Zhongli opened the envelope and waited to read the name because someone at the back of the room was making out and it kinda just made everything awkward.

Then suddenly Mrs. Mihoyo came up and told Zhongli, “Hello principal perhaps I should announce the winner of Prom Queen and King. After all you are pretty old.” Zhongli scowled in the woman’s direction.

“Mrs. Mihoyo, unless you want to keep shopping at Payless I’d suggest you stop referring to me as “old” and step down.”

The 23 year old shooed the woman away and continued.

Y/n stood alongside the rest of her friends and the people of Genshin High. Everyone was excited and nervous for the results. Y/N thought, ‘I wonder who it is... probably Lumine..... she’s so pretty and cool..... I wish I could be like her..’

Signora sat next to Childe and Scaramouche at the back of the cafeteria. She didn’t even want to be here, especially since the room was filled with sweaty obese kids and underpaid teachers that smelled like they worked a side-job at McDonalds, but not showing up would

probably look bad.

“So when are we leaving and who wants to get something to eat after? I’m hungry but no way in hell am I eating cafeteria food.”

Childe was cool and all the girls and boys kept coming by the fatui because they were hot.

y/n walked over to signora. “Hey! Are you guys enjoying prom?” the girl was jumping up and down excitedly. “Omg... what if I am prom queen...” she whispered.

“Childe can you tell those whores to leave us alone?” The hot woman yawned as y/n walked towards them, giving her a cheery look that made Signora want to beat the shit out of her. Nonetheless, she was composed. “Yeah, it’s fine y/n.” To y/n’s excited screeching about being prom queen, Signora replied, ““Uh..yeah. I didn’t enter my name. As much as I love the attention, I never really cared about something as minor as prom queen.”

When y/n walked up to the fatui, all the other people around them left so it was just pretty y/n and the fatui. “Sooo are you guys in like a club???? cause I always see you guys hang around each other!!”

“Whatever, do what you want, but if you win prom king I’ll kick your ass Childe.”

Signora got up and brushed her dress off.

“Actually, y/n, we’re childhood friends. I’m not really sure what the whole Fatui thing is...maybe a fan group or a religion they made out of us. Fucking weirdos.” She waved politely in y/n’s direction and walked away, specifically towards a short, black-green haired guy at the other end of the cafeteria.

Xiao lounged in the back, drinking whatever this horrendous drink was, because it was bloody red and fizzy as hell. who made him come here? why, the school of course. did he want to be here? no. so fucking shit! let this be done, couldn’t they? “Wow, I’m surprised you even showed up. Who forced ya’?” Signora watched Xiao with an unimpressed look.

“Seriously, I didn’t take you for the type to enjoy these kinds of things.” Xiao rose an eyebrow at signora. "the school forced me. who else would it be?" he said, setting the fizzy drink made for vampires on the table in front of him, which was decorated in a lovey dovey pink or something. "and, for your information, i'm not enjoying it. is this the face of enjoyment?" he stretched his face in a, ugly smile, just to mock her.

“Don’t get the wrong idea, I don’t give two shits wether you’re enjoying it or not.”

Signora sat in an empty chair next to grumpy man, crossing her legs and eyeing the fizzy drink in suspicion. Invited to sit or not, she didn’t really feel like moving.

“, and I don’t know. Y/n maybe?” Signora chuckled at the idea of that nightmare of a woman trying to force Xiao to show up to this, brushing off the mocking smile he threw in her direction. The dark-haired boy threw signora a look of disgust. "Y/n, really." he looked in her direction, glaring. "what the fuck. im expected to be all soft and mushy because some piece of shit who has a high gpa joined?" he moved his chair a little farther from signora, relishing in his personal space. "no, the school literally fucking forced me. as payback. for spilling coffee on the vice principal. and then asking for my money back."

Signora laughed at Xiao’s grumpy response. “You really are terrible at jokes, huh? Never in a million years did I think that goody two-shoes bitch would convince you to come to this.”

The whole 'pouring coffee on vice principal Venti' was news to her, however. What she would have paid to see that shit show would bring Mrs. Mihoyo out of poverty.

xiao sighed. "exactly, shes a bitch, and one of the most annoying ones i have ever met. how can someone fuck up this badly?" he ignored the comment about how he was bad at jokes, xiao had no sense of humor. "plus," as if he could guess what was going on in signora's mind, "i thought that starbucks cup was a middle schooler. there is no law stating i cant ask for my money back either, but fucking rock said i have to come to prom to make up for it." "Yeah, I don't want to be here either, but Childe said he'd buy Scaramouche and I dinner after this." Signora gestured in the ginger's direction. She didn't like him like that or anything, but good food was good food. "Looks like he'll end up sleeping with one of those bitches fawning around him though, so this was a waste of time. I can agree with you on that, though, Venti does look like a 7th grade girl."

Childe walks up to stage, and zhongli turns to him. Childe smiled. "mr principal i need grades up in chemistry and mrs mihoyo didnt teach me anything why dont you teach me?" he was only met with a weird look. "Um. I'm about to announce the prom winners, get down, Childe" The ginger just laughed. "No, I know you slept with a student now give me higher grades or I'll shank your mom." "Childe, my mother had passed." Zhongli replied calmly. "Deserved LOL! I'll shag her grave." The boy laughed. "She doesn't have a grave you stupid ginger." Zhongli was getting a bit tired by now. Childe pulled out a gun. "Give me higher grades." "How the fuck did you get a gun into the school prom-" "Grades. NOW." He shoved it towards the principal's head. "Uh, yeah fine. I'll bump your grades up."

xiao turned his attention to childe and zhongli who were fighting on stage. "seems rich, and seems to be currently trying to hook up with the fucking rock. yay, i hope he succeeds." xiao said in monotone. "and yeah yeah, 7th grader, that starbucks cup still didnt pay me back yet." "Oh fuck, what the hell is he doing up there? Is he drunk?" Signora didn't actually care until Childe pulled a gun on the principal. Honestly, she'd watch and laugh at that fucker getting shot on prom night, but why did it have to be so chaotic? "Why don't you just drag him? He can't be that strong."

"that guy seems like hes always drunk, and you're using him for money, i suppose?" he rose a brow. "i wonder how they let him smuggle a gun through, for someone who looks so dumb." the green-haired guy rose from his seat, scouting the area until he spotted a certain twinkie. "speaking of that, seems starbucks cup is over there. dragging him won't be hard at all." "Nah, I've got plenty of money, but going alone just sounded boring." Signora didn't care to talk more about Childe, seeing as the dumb ass got what he wanted from Zhongli and followed Xiao's gaze to the twink standing out in the crowd. "Oh shit, mind of I come with?" Usually she didn't care much for tagging along, but this could be an interesting term of events. xiao looked at signora in suspicion. "okay then." the conversation about childe was pretty much closed, childe was a boring topic of conversation anyway, though seeing him get shot would induce some amount of amusement. turning his attention back to venti, the emo boy nodded. "yeah, sure, not much will happen anyway." he pushed his chair in roughly, and got up to walk towards venti, who was.. who seemed to be enjoying that horrendous, fizzy, blood red drink, what the fuck.

“Oh yeah man this is good” Venti actually chugs the fruit punch when he notices a familiar, short kid and some tall blonde woman he’d never met before walking towards him. “Bro this stuff reminds me of that red wine I downed last night.” xiao walked up to venti, seemingly calm. he stopped an inch away from his face. "starbucks cup." he fixed a glare on venti's face, but his eyes wandered down to the fruit punch. xiao looked at the punch and venti in confusion, who seemed to be enjoying it. "what the fuck, did you put in the punch? oh and i want my money back."

Chapter End Notes

childe and zhongli fighting is more crack than the rest of the chapter mischaracterization
WILL happen here just so you know
and woo woo xiaoven

and so the story is paused for now

Chapter Summary

just some news

hi readers!! thank you all for reading our piece of crap lol, it came from a random roleplay and we just had a spontaneous idea one day

so. to cut to the chase? we're going on some sorta indefinite hiatus! hopefully we'll be back, but you see, a certain toilet licker got the first server with the very very important plot points of the fic deleted. this included a lot — xiao and venti getting more interactions, and starting to be mushy and shit. second server after that was deleted and that could have been salvaged, but first server is too important and slacked too much on updating the fic

the fic may not be updated for a long time because we're not really sure what to do, we remember it but writing it again would be pretty tedious, while we value everyone who read, we're not too sure what to do

but don't blame toilet licker (i guess) we'll try to do it thumbs up

honestly putting together this fic was really fun and happy that atleast 16 people liked it enough to give us kudos

and almost 500 people read it wow thats a huge lot so thanks for sitting through the awful awful shit that happened during the ride in this work

we might try to rewrite it but aren't really motivated to because yeaaaah a lot of work, other shit happening

in the end thank you all and hopefully we can do something so the fic can return!! and for liking the messy shit that was piled into paragraphs and paragraphs for you to read, if you were really looking forward to the next update, sorry about that it was getting to the good part i swear

anyway yeah xiaoven is forever xiaoven is eternity and for them we will try

thats a fake driving license

Chapter Summary

yay the good romance begins

Chapter Notes

if you saw me accidentally skip a chapter no you did not

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Money? What are you talking about?” The vice principal, quite obviously drunk judging by his posture and slurred speech, asked with genuine curiosity. Xiao scowled in the man’s direction, recalling the conversation of beating his ass he and Signora had not even 5 minutes ago. However, something was stopping Xiao from taking a swing. Nobody had taken hold of his arm, so why the fuck couldn’t he do it? “Oh yeah, I dropped my bottle of tequila in that punch a little while ago. Sorry about that, ehe-”. The teal-haired boy looked mortified by Venti’s response. What. The. Fuck. How does that even happen?!

“What the hell do you mean you dropped your tequila in the punch- you know what, no, why did you even bring tequila to the school prom??” Completely forgetting about his owed money at that moment, Xiao gagged. He’d drunk two and a half cups of that tequila-infused shit, and come to think of it his head was kinda fuzzy. This couldn’t be a good sign.

Meanwhile, Signora watched Childe get off of the stage with a satisfied smile, wincing as principal Zhongli’s voice boomed over the cafeteria speakers. “Okay ladies and gentlemen, it’s time to announce the prom king and queen. And our winners are-” He opened the fancy envelope, pulling out a slip of paper and squinted to read the names. “Uh, Albedo and y/n.” Zhongli shrugged and gestured for the two peasants to bring out crowns for the winners as a series of loud squeals filled the room. What the actual fuck is wrong with these girls?

“M-Me??” Y/n asked cautiously, her kawaii expression catching all the boys' attention. Obviously she was only interested in the fact that Albedo had won prom king and would stand next to her on stage to be crowned!! “It’s such an honor! Arigato!! : D” Y/n blushed as she walked onto the stage and stood next to Albedo, receiving her crown. Omg he looks so pretty in that suit, how had she failed to acknowledge him all night?! Ugh, she’s been too busy watching Xiao, Scaramouche, Childe, Venti, and Diluc that she’d forgotten all about the man that showed her around on her first day. This was so embarrassing :(

Signora, now fed up with the bitches' fake ass reaction to winning prom queen, called her butler (aka Minti Butler) to send a car to pick her up. However looking over at the emo teal-haired boy who was now awkwardly leaning into the vice principal while spitting half-formed insults his way could only mean one thing. He was drunk. Venti too, by the looks of it. How the fuck did that even happen? Last Signora checked, they weren't serving any alcohol at this party. If they had, the blonde woman would have found herself wasted many hours ago. Jesus fuck where did those two find alcohol?!

Wherever had happened, neither were in any condition to drive themselves, and considering prom was practically over, Signora decided to offer them a ride. Not like they had much of a choice of course. Should they decline, she was more than ready to drag them out of the school and into the car herself. "Xiao, Venti, I'm gonna head out. How about a ride home?" She called out, walking towards the pair who were now arguing about Xiao's owed money. "Can you two shut the fuck up? I have no fucking idea how you managed to get your hands on alcohol, but obviously you had too much of it. I'm driving both of you home so let's go." At that point she didn't feel like being friendly and making it an offer to the two, so they'd listen to her whether they wanted to or not. Signora's consequences were a force to be reckoned with.

"Huh? Yeah that's fine I guess, but I can assure you miss Signora I'm not-" Venti paused to burp. "- drunk." Xiao nodded in agreement to the vice principal's claim. "Yeah, neither am I. This son of a bitch owes me money Signora, how could I possibly be drunk at a time like this? I'm fucking serious." Signora rolled her eyes as her phone lit up with a text from Minti Butler indicating that her ride had arrived. "Yeah, and I'm clearly Jesus himself. Let's go morons, our ride is here." And with that, the unfathomably hot woman managed to get both Venti and Xiao into her Bugatti Divo setting the gps for Venti's house after many failed attempts at getting the man to tell her.

"Omg, Xiao and Venti just left with that Signora girl! I'm so sorry to leave you here Albedo, but I need to make sure they're okay. I hope you can understand!" Y/n apologized to Albedo and burst out of the cafeteria to look for her 8 year old Honda with the hood slowly falling off. Duct tape would only help so much :(. After 12 attempts at starting her car, the engine finally started up and y/n followed Signora's Bugatti Divo all the way to a small house in a quiet neighborhood. She'd never been here before, it smelled like poverty and animal abuse, but she assumed it was Venti's house. Poor vice principal. Y/n had no idea he was living in such conditions!!!!!! This is horrible, she had to go help them.

But what was this???????! Xiao got out of the car and lazily followed Venti through the front door, Signora briefly waving and driving off down the street. Omg Xiao was here too????!?!?! Even better! :D

Chapter End Notes

before you ask, venti is the vice principal because he begged zhongli to let him drop out of school and work for a high salary.

y/n is probably homophobic

Chapter Summary

do you think shes homophobic too

Chapter Notes

this is all a joke please dont take it seriously

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Xiao fell onto the couch at Venti's house. "Fuck you." He breathed, his words slurring. He sounded tired, but his behavior was probably heavily influenced by the tequila-punch. "Huh?" Venti poured himself a glass of wine sitting out on his counter, in which he definitely didn't need. Was Xiao saying something over there or was he passed out? No, his eyes were open.. kind of. Suddenly, a loud knock at the door drew his attention. It was y/n. "Guys??" Xiao almost threw a chair at the door in response, but instead looked down at the couch. "Why the fuck!" he suddenly screamed, "am I like this!?" Xiao's eyes were only open the tiniest bit. "Fucking Starbucks cup, stop being so attractive. I want to yell at you."

Another loud knock at the door sounded, followed by ear piercing screams. Diluc shot y/n. "Dangnabit y'er kids! It's 3 am m8! Go back to yer house innit!" Y/n was almost dead on the porch, bleeding out. "I need... help." She rang the doorbell feebly, hoping that Xiao or Venti weren't too drunk to answer. But then, tommy innit seemingly descended from the heavens to face the dying y/n. "It's me matha fucka I'll shank yo mama bitch and lick up her period blood. That whore, I'll suck her pussy dry!" Tommy smiled. "DONT DIE Y/N!!! I-I have magical healing magic but..." he gasped. "Open your mouth quick!" He grabbed something from his pocket. When y/n opened her mouth, he shoved a pickle down her throat and pissed in her mouth, reviving her. "Hey y/n" the super attractive boy grabbed her shoulder. "Did you hit your head?" Y/n blinked and blushed profusely. "What?... wait, who are you?" "It's me Tommy innit matha fucka! You should wear a wig, innit." Wilber foot walked up. "Oy tommy let's gooooooooooooo" he turned into a convertible, picked tommy up, and drove away, leaving y/n alone and confused on the porch.

"Was that a gunshot?" Venti took a sip of his wine and eyed the front door in suspicion. What the actual fuck was going on out there?? "There's gunshots all the time around here, dumbass." Xiao replied, slurring his words again. He was tired as shit. Xiao got up, his legs wobbly, and walked over to where Venti was, almost falling about 10 times or so. "Shit." "Oh." Venti nodded slowly, watching Xiao stumble awkwardly towards him. We're they actually drunk and he just couldn't tell? No no, he'd know. Right?

Xiao grabbed Venti by the collar, and turned the navy haired man towards him, his glass of wine shattering on the kitchen floor as y/n burst through the door. Her dress was bloody and torn and she looked worried. Running in front of Xiao, y/n frantically yelled, "Stop! This isn't like you! I know you! Stop it! Look at me—look into my eyes! This ISNT you!!!" The two stares at the battered girl in deep confusion as y/n began to explain. "Oh.. uh, you guys just looked drunk. I wanted to make sure you were okay!!" Xiao shot her a look of disgust. "You're not supposed to be here." He said barely comprehending. "And, i am, not. Drunk. I don't need to specify that 100 times for you do I?" He leaned against Venti, his legs beginning to fail him.

"I-I see. I guess I was just confused then." Y/n began walking towards Venti's couch, turning around just in time to witness Xiao pulling Venti into a heartfelt kiss. In that moment, she wanted nothing more than to scream and cry, so she did. Wailing at the top of her lungs, earning a glare from Xiao, and crying into a throw pillow. Y/n is probably homophobic, so the sight of two men kissing in front of her must have been painful to watch, especially when she likes both of them.

Chapter End Notes

tommy and diluc are of mitsuri simp's imagination while shes on smth idk

End Notes

please stay tuned for the next update :) we do not have a schedule, we just do consider supporting us by donating, we are all in need of primogems and money.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!