

Mario k-Heart

Emiroy slash fiction with a lemon twist

Emily Axford dashed to a the stadium in a golden crop top romper that was two sizes too small, but it made her breasts heave heavily. She was excited to see the Mario kart races with Luigi and his friends battle each other in a race, throwing shells and bananas until they almost fatally crash into a cactus dinosaur. But she was most excited for, not Diddy Kong, nor Yoshi, not even Waluigi and his skinny-ass stilt legs, but for Roy Koopa. He won three of these races, before he was caught cheating by smuggling golden mushrooms and thrown in jail for three months before Bowser bailed him out, but Emily still fell in love with his jerk attitude and pink scalp. This year he was set to drive again, much to the dismay of Luigi, since Roy did cheat during the mushroom games.

Emily already arrived at the race, itchy from excitement, and the wedgie from the romper. She waved at Murph and Caldwell, who were in the race. They entered because they was trying to win the heart of Birdo, every night they prayed that she would even glance at them. They moaned just a tad when the sweat glistened off her mouth.

Emily felt a tap on her shoulder. She brushed it off, trying to look for Roy. There was another tap, she stepped to the right a bit. A punch cracked some of her shoulder bones, "okay, what the fuck man-"she gasped. There, in front of her, stood the three foot purple shelled party turtle.

"Oh, I'm so sorry Roy..." said Emily, shame escaping from between her jacked up teeth.

"Save it. I just wanted you to know that you're hot beautiful, and that I wanted to take you out after the race," said Roy. "Did I wail on your shoulder too hard? My punches are a little too much sometimes."

"Bones heal, Roy. Thank you for touching me."

"I gotta go, the race starts soon. It was really nice talking to you."

"Bye Roy..." Tears were welling up in Emily's eyes, partly because of the 'romantic' interaction and partly due to the thrumming pain from her shoulders.

Meanwhile, Murph and Caldwell were chatting before the race starts.

"See this beaut?" Murph says, pointing to a baby carriage, "totally within my weight and speed range. It'll take me to #1 baby."

Caldwell wasn't impressed. "Please, your kart has no match for mine," caressing the door handle of a 1999 punch buggy, with the word SHINJI spray painted on the windows. "Bet yours can't even handle the water in the Shy Guy Falls."

"MINE CAN TOTALLY SURVIVE THE WARRRTERS OF SHY GUY FALLS. JUST SHUT UP CARDDDWERRRL"

“Great Ichigo Kurosaki! Calm down man!”

“I’m sorry Caldwell, I’m just tense about this race... Can I tell you a secret?”

“Yes Brian, you can tell me anything, I’m your best fr- your mutual friend. ☺”

“...I just want to win because I want Birdo to notice me...”

“.....”

“Cardwell..?”

“... sakuRA HARUNO, I WILL NOT LET YOU GET MY BIRDO, YOU BAD BOY!”

“ WAIRT, YOU WARNT HERRRR TOO? NO CARDWERRLLL NOOOO”

The familiar cloud turtle blows a whistle signifying that the race will start in 5 seconds. Everyone starts to get ready. Donkey Kong eats a banana and does some squats, Luigi is repeating to himself that he does not have a chip on his shoulder, and Peach is giving away free food to kids in need. *What a cruel hearted mistress*, thought Emily. She turned her attention to Roy, who was giving her a thumbs up. She hadn’t felt this good in a while. She can’t remember the last time since someone admired her, and it was really uplifting how Roy was willing to know her better.

The match started, everyone except Murph and Caldwell pressed B at the right time, so they didn’t get the extra boost. Roy was 2nd place, after Peach. He smashed into the item box and obtained a bob-omb. He didn’t like handling explosive since his days in prison, but he threw it right into Boo’s kart. Boo didn’t fear death, so he didn’t try to dodge. Birdo was 4th place, managing to avoid the shrapnel that was coming from Boo’s direction. She was very cold ever since she learned that the mushroom king turned into a leaping lizard, which throw off the government into turmoil. The race was just an event to keep the citizens from noticing the decreasing levels of literacy and exponential growths of mushroom homelessness.

Murph was in 6th place, after managing to slip up Donkey Kong with a banana peel. “HOW ABOUT THEM BANANARS DORNKY KONRG???? HOW IRONIRC ISN’T IT?” Donkey Kong broke his neck and was escorted to the hospital. Murph felt no guilt, and was only thinking about Birdo’s feet. He ran into a cactus. Caldwell was in last place, but he had a secret weapon, a bullet bill. “I swear on Kirito and Asuna that I’ll win this for the love of my life, Miss Birdo!” He bulleted his way through Diddy Kong, Daisy, four Shy Guys, and Murph, feeling like a freshly cocked gun, firing his way through several people. When it was done, he orgasmed at least five times. Then, he fell into a hole.

The race ended with Birdo 3rd, Roy 2nd, and Peach 1st. *Cold, cruel, heartless*, thought Emily glaring at Peach, as she states that she’ll donate all the money to fund schools in impoverished communities all over the kingdom. “Even though this is the darkest hour of our days, with many Toads starving, I will try to keep the kingdom running, fighting for the cure for the lizardization of my father.”

Birdo was sobbing in the corner after Peach's speech. Despite suffering multiple burns, skull fractures, and heart attacks, the two Book Buds set aside their differences to cheer her up.

"Oh sweet Dana Delaney, why are you crying, Birdo, ☹️" inquired Caldwell.

"Yeah, you look very wartered down," assed Murph.

Birdo just sighed, releasing an egg from her beautiful big honker. "I'm just so worried about the state of the mushroom kingdom..."

Caldwell and Murph nodded, both kissing the inside of Birdo's cheeks. "It's okay, Princess Peach is doing everything she can. We just have to hope for the best," they said simultaneously.

Birdo hugged the both of them, shooting out too many eggs. They both were pretty horny after that.

Roy rushed into Emily's arms after he got his 2nd place trophy, then quickly pushed her away, because her romper crop top was soaked in pee.

"I didn't want to take this off to go to a public restroom. Anyway, I'm sorry that you only got 2nd place Roy..."

"Don't be sorry, it's just a race, I learned to live with defeat a long time ago. So, I'm prepared for any of your answers to my question of taking you out on a date."

"Oh Roy, why do you want to go out with me? I don't understand..."

"I remember the race when I was sent to prison. Before I was caught, I was approached by you, and how you said I was an inspiration. I didn't want to live a lie, where my greatest accomplishments were not due to my own abilities... I kept thinking about you during jail. You made me want to change into a better man. You also have the most beautiful voice."

"Oh, I can sing for you! I came up with it for a podcast. 🎵🎶They made a book about a video game...🎵🎶

They walked together, holding hands.

THAT NIGHT

"Leaping lizards" screamed Emily as she was railed by Roy

That was an awful ending