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Susie POV: Susie was walking home. She already missed Lancer. It was only 10 minutes. She sighed. When she walked into her house, she heard her dad screaming SUSIE WHERE HECK HAVE YOU WERE What she had to say. With a friend, she replied. Just having the best time of my life. She thought. I think it's not that bad, but you had to tell me where you're going. Her father said. And as a punishment, you should go to bed early in the evening. He went on. She knew it wasn't worth arguing. She went into her room and went to bed. Lancer POV: Lancer was sitting on his new throne, but something was missing. Susie, that's not enough. Susie. Lancer missed Susie already, and it was only about 10 minutes. He tried to get Susie out of her head, but it didn't work. So he thought of something else. Maybe I should find someone worthy of being queen. He thought. Someone strong, and protective, but also caring and kind, as well as attractive. Susie. When he thought about it, his mind rushed straight to Susie. He liked Susie. I wish she was still here He thought to himself. She will make the best queen the king can ask for. Thinking about it made Lancer blush. I hope I see Susie again soon. He thought as he entered his room, and drifted to sleep. Susie POV: Susie was at school and she jumped willingly into the supply cabinet. She was glad to see Lancer again. With a loud thud, she landed on the ground. She got up and ran away, as if she had not just fallen on a solid dirty floor. She was glad to be back here. Lancer! She called. Just to hear Lancer's little steps run towards her. She hugged Lancer. Here she wanted to be here with Lancer, the love of her life. Susie woke up in an instant. If she really loved Lancer so much? Until she dreamed of him? She closed her eyes and went to sleep, secretly hoping to have this dream again. Lancer POV: Lancer ran to Susie and hugged her tightly, he never wanted her to leave again. He wanted her to be his queen. Susie was the only one for him, he understood. Susie was the love of his life. Lancer quickly woke up. Doesn't he miss Susie so much that he dreamed of her? He sighed and went to bed, secretly hoping to continue the sleep he had just begun. Okay guys, this is it for Part 1, but expect more soon! 444DCPStudent Digital ArtistTHIS LOOKS AMAZING!! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS DRAWN!!!!!! KadiandSonicStudent Traditional PerformerStarcoprincess!... think it's a cute ship!KadianSonicStudent Traditional ArtistGrimmjeggersStudent Digital ArtistJustSimon23Shpper in the hunt. The hunt was a success. Now There's a small age gap. Seriously, you realize some couples with children have age gaps from 3-5 years apart. Now, I get it it was like, SUSIE IS 25 AND LANCER IS 4! But here, step back and look. If Chris and Susie's schools went to be associated with Kindergarten or at least 2nd grade. Susie in most is 15! Also, there is no canonical age for Lancer, but I believe he is about 10 at least 13. You're not going to die if there's a small age gap! Also, let people have opinions! They're not real characters, so who cares?! I personally don't send them, but that doesn't mean you have to witch-hunt people who dotzereje!Student ArtistThis game went viral yes...? But awesome performance, you did it! :3 Some context: Once again, another fanfiction. A few people have asked me about this ship and I'm not aware why...? I see them as cool friends who want to be villains I struggled on this because I lacked motivation and barely had ideas for that. And for me to write fanfiction, I still struggle to create happy moments. I'm still practicing, and still put sad fear in my stories. I think it's a unique type to write about a ship with suspense and drama right? I'm sorry if they had any spelling mistakes but naked with me. I'm very lazy, so please point this out to me! Thank you, and enjoy! If you liked it, you can go ahead and suggest this post :3==◊==|'.◊◊.'|==◊==★. /|/. ★WORDS 1312TIME TAKEN 38 minutes★. /|/. ★ he and Harder!!! Susie screamed. I-I try my best, purple girl ...! He was whining. Susie growled at Lancers trying to knock the tree down to claim all the dark candy from his branches. Susie pulled out an axe and stuck an axe in the bark of the tree, causing her to grunt. Lancer stopped his actions from throwing a rush at a tree and watched Susie attack the tree on her own. Has he always been so weak? Susie, I don't think the tree will... Um... Break. It's magical... Lancer said his tongue sticks out in confusion and nervousness - fiddling with his chubby little fingers. Ha! I don't care! Magical or not, I mark my way into this tree! AHHA HA HA HA!!! Susie got her support and put all her body strength into her attack on the tree, but leaving no trace at all. Susie attacked and attacked, puffing and puffing, not giving up. Lancer wanted to intervene, but he... he really didn't want to mess with Susie while her anger was thrown onto a poor candy tree. Eventually, she put an axe on the grass, sitting down- sweat seeped across her forehead as she gasped... Stupid tree... She muttered she threw an axe away from her, which was in front of Lancer He looked at her purple axe, looking at her reflection, before picking it up with two hands. He grunted as he tried to carry the axe up the hill, where Susie sat down to take a break on. Susie stared down, soon snorting at Lancer's attempt to bring her an axe like a dog. Lancer then huffed and gasped once he successfully made it to the top as he placed the blade down next to Susie... Are you OK, baby? She asked, her hands above her head, leaning on her eyes narrowed in the light of concern. Lancer huffed and sat down with a small blade. Hoho! Why do you think I'm not? He asked his smile smile leaving his pure little face. Susie rolled her eyes... Notin is just surprised... She answered, causing silence between them. Lancer stuck his legs, back and forth, to get into a rhythm with a light breeze of the forest. Susie then got up, grunting as she efforted slightly to get up because of her relaxing comfortable for her. She grabbed the handle of the axe and threw it into a tree, trying to make at least one of the dark fruit to descend on them. Lancer looked up as her axe fell, straight towards him. His smile quickly shifted into an unsettling frown as he held his hands over his head, waiting for a blow, uttering a scream. Woah, woah, woah! Susie wept as she caught the axe with both hands in fear of the collision of her sharp blade and her best friend. Lancer trembled, whimpering with an unexpected blade that nearly divided him into several pieces. Susie approached Lancer, putting her hand on his shoulder in anxiety. God, are you ok...? She asked her axe over her shoulder as her dirty bangs found her narrowed golden eyes looking down at Lancer.Lancer didn't answer, he shook more out giving light sobs as Susie felt heavy in her chest. She blinked, her eyes watering as her hands began to shake, she had mixed feelings. Anger and regret. Lancer gave out a little cry before bouncing enthusiastically. Haha! I fooled a fake girl! Mission accomplished! He cheered. Susie's eyes widened as she quickly wiped her watery eyes, giving out a little sigh of surprise. Lancer waddled closer to Susie, his shovel deflated as he stuck out his blue tongue in sympathy... Why... Are you crying, Susie...? He asked, he put his hands on Susie's claws, trying to comfort her. Susie quipped in response, a bullet of sweat seeped across her forehead as she snorted away his question. Me...? Cry...? You want a tear boy drop! She spat, holding hands, laughing awkwardly. Lancer laughed a little. Although Susie was... was the axe dropping on me intentional? He asked for no where, immediately changing the mood from the spices to the rotten egg. Susie's eyes widened. W-What...? What the hell are you saying? In no case in hell would I kill you! She spoke quickly, wanting to calm Lancer out and get out of this awkward situation. Hmm... That is... Weird. I thought everyone wanted to kill me! He laughed, his laughter disappearing slowly. Susie blinked and gave it a look as if someone had said that Ralsei was actually Guster. Hell?! She automatically replied. Why would anyone want to kill you? She asked. Lancer shrugged. My father made everyone follow what I command. I don't really bear that responsibility... Don't I do a little bit... Immature? He stopped. I guessed that the soldiers and scoundrels want to tear me apart because of my stupid commands, hoho! He smiled. Susie blinked in response, her mouth open, wanting to say something, but nothing came of it. Even my father wants to kill me! Is... what's normal...? Lancer his tongue had slightly peaked out of his mouth. WHA-eh? It's not eVEN NORMAL!! Susie screamed. Your dad ... beats you...? She spoke lightly, her sharp teeth curved into a dark frown of great concern. Susie put both hands on her shoulders, lifting him slightly to the ground, her claws slightly digging into his pale arms gently. Lancer stared at her, his shovel flattening as his body trembled. I had to do better to please my father... he spoke lightly I thought if I... tried his best and act like a real prince, he will think I'm cool and hang out with me! Susie dropped Lancer, her eyes looked at him with hate. IT'S A LITTLE SIS?. She summoned her axe, and threw a rude buster spell on the tree she was resting on. The collision exploded into purple flames, causing Lancer to fly down the rock and flow through the purple grass. Lancer immediately sat down, looking at the hill where Susie had been attacked. Bonk! The candy star landed on his knees, his shovel widened in shock as he looked up again. AHHAHAHAHA!!! A how much laughter echoed in the air. Purple smoke disappeared as Susie saw the star candy in her claw-candy were punctured through her claws, as if some yakoritori. I TOLD YOU I'D DO IT!! She pointed to Lancer from a cliff. Lancer took a second to understand her words, knowing she was doing it to make him forget about his injury. Lancer ran up the cliff, biting into the candy star as he plopped down onto the purple grass. The star candy was scattered everywhere, the tree was flattened on the ground as the stump stopped as Susie sat down as if it were a throne. Susie stuffed the candy in her mouth, pushing it down her throat as she licked her lips left over the marshmallow taste from her mouth. Lancer stared at her, not knowing what to say. I feel sorry for Susie, he said. Susie stopped herself from being bitten in candy and shoved it in her mouth before he spoke more. Shut up. We're done talking about it. She paused, allowing Lancer to get ahold of fruit herself. Thanks for telling me... Your... Mmm. Yes... She assured. When we got in touch with your father, I'm going to beat a live f---er. ★. /|/. ★#CuratorReview★. /|/. ★Art BG and Cover at yozigazom me me susie x lancer ship name. deltarune susie x lancer lemon. deltarune susie x lancer fanfic. deltarune susie x lancer fanfiction. deltarune susie x lancer wattpad

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