

Bathroom Brawl

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Bathroom Brawl

by [Hellfang](#)

Summary

While going to the bathroom..Naoe has a fight with some other girls...

Notes

I'm hella projecting in this fic....sorry not sorry...

TRIGGER WARNING: transphobic slurs ahead.

Transmale Midari/ Transfemale Naoe

In this fic: students dont wear uniforms...they wear whatever they want.

Also the beautification committee is instead called the "Beautiful Manji gang." Their job is basically the same in the school, but they are violent outside of the school as well and engage in various crimes such as theft, arson and aggravated assault.

Naoe was always nervous as she entered the bathroom. There thankfully appeared to be no one around. Sitting down she sighed as her cock twitched. She had been getting better at doing this. Still too young to get surgery she had settled for this. Being sure to dry really well when she was done.

Hearing some girls enter, Naoe stayed completely still. Not daring to move a muscle.

Hearing two stalls near the far end flush and the door open, Naoe carefully walked to the sinks. Washing her hands and turning to leave she was brought out of her thoughts by three girls entering. They stared at her before frowning.

“Oi....you lost?” One said.

Naoe clenched her fists, careful not to show any retaliation. They want her to fight back.

Dont do it...dont do it...dontoitdontoitdon't-

“Oh thats right....You're just a filthy she-male...”

One girl pinned Naoe to the sink, a hand between Naoe's legs....cupping her sex and making Naoe shake in fear.

“Disgusting....a chick with a dick....”

The other two girls laughed. One of them ripping off the locket on Naoe's neck.

A locket midari had given her. Growling Naoe shoved the other girl off.

“Leave me alone!”

“Why? You chose this by coming into the woman's room. This is for REAL women, pathetic tranny..”

The first girl, a tall blonde slapped Naoe in the face. Naoe fell and curled in a ball to protect her face.

The other two girls kicked Naoe's back and side as the blonde held Naoe's head down with her foot.

“Yeah, Stupid tranny fake girl. Get your ass up faggot!”

The other two girls held Naoe on her feet. The blonde smirked as she slammed her fist into Naoe's stomach, resulting in Naoe coughing up blood. Before choking her. Naoe couldn't fight back due to the friends holding her arms.

“Pathetic boy. You'll never be a real girl. Not now or ever. Let me show you why!”

The girl kicked in between Naoe's legs. Naoe did her best not to scream but kneeled in pain, silent tears down her eyes.

“That's what I thought! You newhalf piece of trash!”

Hearing the door slam open the group looked up in curiosity. Someone was leaning against the doorframe.

“OOOOIIIH.....Whats good with y'all?”

“Who the hell are you? And what the fuck are you doing?!” The blonde asked as her two friends shook.

“This is really bad....That’s Midari Ikishima.....leader of the "beautiful Manji gang".” One of the friends said.

Midari walked into the bathroom. She had come here for one of her usual "breaks" after a rather intense “meeting” with Sayaka. Sayaka looked rather flustered when Midari left but she had known better than to push her friend for sex.

“I could be asking you the same.” Midari said looking down at Naoe. Naoe looked up and the blonde noticed. She slapped naoe in the face. Midari uncrossed her arms and took a deep breath.

“Just making sure this BOY stays out of the girls bathroom.” the blonde said.

“Shut the fuck up! Your voice is SO annoying.” Midari said.

The blonde growled.

“Hmm?” Midari laughed. “Boy i tell you, all you bitches are so ugly. Fuck ya’ll supposed to be? A fish?”

“You wanna fight bitch?!” The blonde said. “Fine, get her.”

The two other girls charged at Midari. Midari easily caught the girls’ fist before shoving one of the girls off. Twisting her captive’s arm she heard the satisfying sound of bone snapping. The girl screamed in pain and kneeled.

The blonde growled and ran out of the bathroom with her other friend.

“Oi Naoe...Stay your ass right the fuck there. I’ll come back for ya.”

Naoe nodded. Terrified by what she just saw. Deep in her thoughts she didn't notice Midari had given Naoe her vest. Looking up she saw midari had on a simple black t-shirt with the words “He/Him” on it in large white letters. She also noticed Midari had on pants today. Black joggers.

Naoe looked up at Midari’s face, confused for a minute. Midari smiled looking down at Naoe and handing her back the locket.

“Be a good girl for daddy.” Midari said, walking away with her hands in her pockets.

Panting once they got outside. The blonde girl and her friend looked around.

“I think we lost her.”

“Yooooo...hooo....What's good bitches?” Midari appeared from behind a tree. “It’s him by the way.”

“What? are you a tranny too?! Fucking pedo rapist!” the blonde said.

Midari just frowned. “No...I’m not a rapist...but...I WILL violate you. You pathetic excuse of a girl.”

The girls stood petrified. Midari slowly walked up to the friend first. The girl pulled out a switchblade and aimed for Midari’s neck. However Midari placed her hand out and got stabbed in the hand instead. Backing up, the friend laughed at Midari who smiled.

Midari smirked and slammed the friend on the ground by her face.

“Oh come on the fight just started and you’re already on your back?” Midari teased.

Looking down she stomped her foot onto the girls stomach before kicking her in the face, knocking several teeth out and knocking the girl out cold.

She then looked at the blonde. Noticing the girl holding a can of pepper spray. Pulling the knife out of her hand and throwing it away, Midari slowly walked up to the blonde.

“You got a lot of nerve fucking with someone precious to me. Now it's time to beat your sorry ass.” Midari said, her hands in her pockets as she got right in the blondes face.

Screaming the blonde spayed Midari in the face with the pepper spray, who screamed in obvious agony from her eye being burned.

Backing up and closing her eye, she felt tears coming down her face.

Hearing the other girl laughing before running away, Midari spoke to the escaping girl.

“The fuck you laughing for bitch?! You think shit is sweet or something? Well i’ll show you something sweet....”

She felt cold metal on her fingers. Opening her eye, despite the pain, she smirked.

“Fuck out of my face.” Midari said, quietly.

BANG!

The blonde collapsed. Shot square in the back of the head. Dead before she even hit the ground.

Naoe sat quietly in the bathroom. The other girl had ran away to the nurse, her arm completely snapped in half.

Nuzzling the vest Naoe was lost in her thoughts. She often got glared at or heard whispers when she came in here but noone had ever been violent with her. She cried, taking it as a sign she didnt pass. She had noticed the door being kicked open, Midari stumbling and crying as she gripped the sink. She had frantically washed her face with soap and water. Desperately rinsing out her eye for over 20 minutes, grunting in pain and cursing under her breath.

“President? Are you ok?”

After taking off her shirt (also stained with pepper spray) Midari turned to Naoe and tried to catch her breath. Pulling herself together she finally stood fully and smiled.

“I’m fine baby”...Midari wet a paper towel and wiped the blood off of Naoe’s mouth. Then wiped the blood of her injured hand. Using the bandage on her left arm to wrap it.

She noticed Naoe had begun to sniffle.

“I...I just wanted to go to the bathroom...” She said to herself. “Was that really too much to ask?”

“Don't worry Naoe, no one will ever question you again... I *promise*.”

Naoe didn't like the dark tone on the word promise...but let it go.

Carrying the crying Naoe on her back, Midari decided her "break" could wait. Right now they had to visit the nurse.

“I’m here Naoe. Lets go get ya looked at...My pretty girl.”

“I’m sorry for all the trouble i caused...Thank you....My handsome strong man.”

“It’s no trouble at all...Girlie...Now rest. Its a long walk to the nurse.” Midari simply smiled as she walked down the hall. Shirtless but happy.

Naoe closed her eyes as gentle tears slid down her face.

While she’d like to avoid another fight...she knew the world would still hate her for simply existing. However Midari and the committee accepted her...fully and truly.....in the end....that's all she really needed.

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