

Amy Patreon by Thomas Bell (01/August/2023 - 19/March/2025)

[Seven + Seb POV scenes are up!](#)

[Aug 1, 2023](#)

First post! Firstly, thank you for your support and for your love~ I have a lot of fun writing stuff like POVs so this is going to be funahaha

I hope you guys like these scenes. If there are any errors or whatnot, you can throw me a message on @Infamous-if or my personal @amyreads. Like I said in the post, Orion's will come either tonight or tomorrow at the earliest. I'm working on a few more POVs and things and stories to sprinkle throughout the month. Thank you for your support!! I have a lot of things planned! I hope you like it!

Oh, and these are CANON!! hahaha

I do ask not to share the link with anyone. I can not control it, since it is dashing don, but just throwing it out there haha. Spoilers and screenshots and spoiler discussions are fine !~

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Monthly Q&A #1: August](#)

[Aug 1, 2023](#)

So one of the funky ideas I had actually came from that small stint of 'thirst tweets' asks that I had a while back where the ROs read thirst tweets from everyone and they reacted to it. I actually found it so funny and everyone really enjoyed it lolol I thought it would be fun to do a monthly thing where, on the first day of every month, **I ask you guys to comment whatever questions you have for the characters**. Doesn't have to only be ROs, it could be any character, and near the end of the month I round them all up and slide it to the BOTB producers for the cast to answer (because they're real and it's not Amy answering, who is that?)

I think the perk of making a band IF where the characters are famous with superfans and haters is that all gloves are off and there are no limitations. You can either ask a Genuinely Serious Question, Send a *tasteful* Hate Comment, or just write a thirsty comment for them to react and it'll still feel like they're actually doing an interview on camera because that actually happens hahah

So yeah! Comment below any question, thought, funny joke, idea, or anything you want to share. Maybe even try to pester Seven to give out a line or two in their super secret song journal...or pester them about MC which will result in Seven walking out of the set but that's alright lmao. They'll be fine (I think). It's not like they're not under contract or anything...

I will make sure the producers get it to them to answer by the end of the month. And BOTB producers will force them to answer haha

- Amy.

[Orion POV is now up!](#)

[Aug 2, 2023](#)

Hey, everyone! Sorry it took a bit. DashingDon refused to load on my side! Orion's POV is **7k words** and I think my favorite. It def gives some insight to him. I get so many questions asking me if Orion actually cares about MC lololol so hopefully this actually gives you a scoop of how he feels when he's around MC. Hehe.

New link, due to technical difficulties. As always, if there are some wonky bits, feel free to let me know! I have a poll coming out to see whether you guys want an August POV next or another Seb one (diner) scene and some more stuff. I'm getting too excited wanting to drop everything at once but I think it'd be nice to sprinkle it throughout the month. Maybe? I don't know hahaha. Anyway, enjoy! I hope you guys have been liking ths stuff. I've been having so much fun writing it!

Edit: fixed that error! Should work now! (Yes, I need beta testers...soon.) + fixed a part where the name was missed by the code!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Next POV: Poll!](#)

[Aug 3, 2023](#)

Hello! I've dropped the last three POVs so far which are Seb, Seven's and Orion's and it's only the second of August 😭 will try to pace myself but we all know I am incapable of doing so haha

As I said in my tumblr post, I have plans to do all of these one way or the other. This is more of a question of who goes first. Canon POVs take a bit because since they are canon, I am very **deliberate** and **intentional** about every line that I write.

The ones I have right now are:

- August Kitchen Party Scene
- Seb and Maya's outside Scene (Maya POV)
- Seb and Maya outside Scene (Seb POV)
- G's conversation in the green room after MC's win.

I am sticking to the prologue for right now, and then next month will be chapter one. The month after will be chapter 2 and so on and so forth.

I am always open to suggestions on POVs or any scenes you guys want to see! I will add it to my list if you comment any I haven't thought of yet! ^^

August Kitchen Scene (August POV)

Seb and Maya (Maya POV)

Seb and Maya (Seb POV)

G backstage scene (G POV)

419 votes total

[August Plans](#)

[Aug 5, 2023](#)

- With G's poll winning, August's Kitchen Scene will be next as it was the second most voted.

- Then I have a deleted scene of MC and Seven that will probably never see the light of day aside from here so I'll post that!
- I have a sneak peek of Part II coming up.
- At the end of the month, I have the Monthly Q&A round up and you guys have dropped such good and funny comments and questions!
- And a G and V prologue deleted scene ^^

Next month I will probably do all the polls in the beginning and spread it out week by week since I dropped half of the August content in the first two days alone with the POVs but it's fine! I know there are people who prefer all of the content at once haha

That's it! Just wanted to reiterate the plans I have for August. I've been quiet on my break but I've started working on G's scene (don't kill me) and it's looking to be a doozy (in a good way).

Happy August! ^^

[Seven \[Deleted Scene #1\]](#)

[Aug 7, 2023](#)

As you wait for G's POV, here's a small passage that you were supposed to get from Seven's POV if you chose UW. I deleted it because it felt too soon for POVs, and I wanted people to infer Seven's feelings on their own. Hope you like ^^

Seven

Seven follows the rest of the band on the bus, heaving a sigh when they plop on the couch. The rest of the band celebrate as they run through the bus, relishing the fact that they have their own space. Meanwhile, Seven rests an elbow on their legs and stares out the window, somehow in a bad mood.

Why is Seven in a bad mood? They should be many things: happy they have their own bus, excited they're starting tour, relieved they don't have to share a bus with [MC].

So why aren't they?

With a groan, they put their knees up and drop their head, trying to combat the headache that crosses their skull. The distant sound of Pope, Kieran, and Avina cheering turns muffled as their thoughts take them to just ten minutes prior.

We'll ride with Underground Wastebasket.

Is that how it's going to be? Granted, Seven asked for this, didn't they? They told [MC] to stay the fuck away from them, so why are they....

Disappointed?

Hurt?

Nope. None of those things. Seven is *none* of those things. They're just exhausted. They need to sleep.

Seven picks their head up to look out the window, their eyes landing on the other bus. [MC] and Devyn still stand outside, speaking closely to each other.

Something hot twists in the pit of their stomach and they tuck their chin behind their arms, which holds them around their knees. They feel too much like a child, confused about their feelings, sulking alone like a kid on time out.

Why do I care? Seven thinks with an inward groan.

What is wrong with me?

[August \[Deleted Scene #2\]](#)

[Aug 9, 2023](#)

Another deleted scene from the vault! Small little fun fact: but the bar scene was actually supposed to be between August and MC before I changed it to Seb and MC. That was from the fiiiiiirst draft! I thought it didn't seem very August-like to have their first meeting at a bar. (Which is funny because it doesn't feel very Sebastian-like either but alas.) Anyway, here it is! The conversation is a lot longer than this, but I really like this moment with a humorous MC!

> You point to the game in their hand, smiling. "Bored?"

They look down, their eyes latching onto the game. Their face twists into a sheepish smile. "Sorry, I, uh my sister went to the bathroom and I didn't want to stand around—"

"Looking lost?" you tease, which makes them shut one eye in embarrassment.

"Yeah." They avert their gaze, not meeting your eyes. "Exactly." The word escapes them in a tiny sigh and you can't help but laugh.

> "I think playing a game in the middle of a venue looks worse than standing alone."

The embarrassment on their face only grows and they chew on their inner cheek, successfully caught. You only want to grin, finding a unique kind of satisfaction out of pulling such a reaction from this person. You don't know if it's the drug you took in the bathroom or the very atmosphere of the venue, but you feel high. Joyous.

When their throat bobs and they gaze around, that feeling only grows. They look back at you, their lips parting and their eyes narrowed. "I hope you didn't come up to me because of how pathetic I looked."

> "Looked?" you tease.

When they appear briefly uncomfortable, you decide to spare them and shake your head. "No. You don't look pathetic. Trust me, I've seen worse at these places."

"Like what?" they inquire. Suddenly, they don't seem lost. Suddenly, they seem increasingly interested. You feel a bit victorious that you've managed to get them off their game, something not even an actual party like this one could do.

> "Unlocking information like that takes a lot more than one conversation," you joke. ♥

They lift their chin an inch higher, as if gazing at you anew. A self-deprecating smile rises on their face. "I'll keep that in mind."

It's funny, August seems a lot more open here. It just made more sense to have Clare (August's sister) as a buffer, hence why we get the scene at the party instead!

[Chapter 2 Part II Sneak Peek #1](#)

[Aug 12, 2023](#)

Hey! Part II is a fun one because that's when we get our first extended high school flashback. I said before that after Part II I have to polish everything because once Chapter 3 comes, that's when the plot begins unraveling and we get into the nitty gritty of things. Exciting!

What's even more exciting is that I can write a kind Seven x MC dynamic that I haven't been able to write at such an extended length yet (at least not in game). Enjoy ^^

High School, Freshman Year

Maybe you made a mistake.

That thought finally occurred to you when you stood in front of the one-story house, your hand guarding your eyes and your neck craned at the white shingled roofs of the house.

The grass was a picturesque shade of vibrant green, the door a bright red. These are the details you remember: the small things. The unimportant things. Things liked green grass and red doors that mean nothing in the grand scheme of things, until you see that same green grass and red door when you're walking outside or watching a scene in a movie, and thus get transported to this moment with such startlingly clarity that it could've happened just yesterday.

Green grass. Red doors. And a smiling Seven sauntering over to you from around the corner of the house.

You tried to imagine \${their} face so many times, and yet your memory fails you. You can't remember the look \${they} wore, or what \${they} texted you before you arrived, but you can remember the smell of the soap \${sevenhe} used and how it enveloped you when \${they} hugged you in greeting.

The feelings you had for your first official band practice.

"What are you doing?" \${they} asked as \${they} walked across the lawn, jabbing a thumb behind \${them}. "There's a side entrance for the garage." \${they} watched you slowly drop your head to meet \${their} eyes, and \${they} sputtered out a laugh when \${they} gazed around helplessly. "Just going to stand around here?"

(choice) "I'm just trying to remember this moment so I can think back to it when we're rich and famous."

Seven let out a huff laughter and turned to the house, putting \${their} hands \${their} hips. "I'll be sure to thank Devyn's mom for letting us use her garage in our Grammy speech."

"Might be a bit cliché, no?" you said, smiling when \${they} wiggled \${their} brows at you. "A band practicing in a garage?"

"Cliché's are cliché's because they're awesome," Seven responded as \${they} threw \${their} arms around your shoulders and urged you on. "You just don't see the vision yet."

You let out a laugh and threw your own arms around their waist as they tugged you close, hip-checking you as they did. They dragged you back to the house, leading you to your first official practice as a band.

[G POV is up!](#)

[Aug 14, 2023](#)

Hellooo! The G POV is finally up and surprisingly, this killed me way more than Seven/Orion's or Sebastian's did. G Reign is the hardest character for me to write by far, and it's mostly because G...doesn't like to think. Their inner-monologue goes so many places because they try to avoid thinking too deeply about anything that scares them. I had to sit back and take a look at G's route as a whole to write this short POV, mostly because G is just very complicated and it's a mess up there. The lack of insight is insight in and of itself, I think. G doesn't reveal much, but that's on purpose.

*With that said, I do think this was a bit short for my liking (3.7K words), mostly because the scene is short. I may just write another G POV when I think of it. **[If anyone has suggestions, I'm all ears!]***

With G's POV, I have now released: Seven's, Orion's, Sebastian's, and theirs. I'm sticking to the prologue for now, but after I will release August's and I have a few other things left for this month. Coming next month, we'll dive into Chapter 1. I also have a BAND POV I want to release, so watch out for that!

I do want to write another G POV to give more insight, so I'm on the lookout for ideas. G's character doesn't make too much of an appearance in the beginning. Maybe I could write the fight in their POV? Haha, I'm rambling now. As always, if you catch errors please let me know.

Enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

Hi seven its seven again

im sitting in my dressing room in the heavenly isles studio soft violence is next and i usually ask myself how i feel about these things. it helps ground me i guess.

There's always so much going on that i don't know what im ~~feeling~~ feeling half the time. Avina tells me that having that kind of awareness is already a step in the right direction. i find it to be a waste of time. My brain should be working with me not against me. whatever.

How do i feel? Nervous? Excited? The usual standard pre show butterflies. i have confidence we'll get picked for tour but there's always that tiny doubt. once again brain is my enemy but i sort of like that doubt. it's sorta satisfying proving myself wrong.

i know im not special and there isn't some higher power choosing me to make it but i do feel like this tour was made for me. it doesn't seem right if soft violence doesn't get picked.

~~~~~

Did i think id be here when i first joined sv? No. Even though i was determined to ~~be~~ determined to make it with SOFT VIOLENCE i always wondered if the universe was trying to tell me something back when i left my last band.

maybe i wasn't meant to be a musician... sometimes loving something doesn't mean you should perse it. maybe seven jackson is who ill ever be. my mom always did think ~~lawless was a terrible stage name~~

i mean thats what i thought for a while. my stubbornness and spite singlehandedly brought me here. i don't know if thats a good or bad thing.

i don't want my life to revolve around that night. the party or the vote. i don't want my success to be because of that. i don't think feeling that way makes me a bad person but.

i know ~~other~~ people are auditioning. i don't know what to expect from this tour. Ryan tells me im overthinking whenever i get in my head but he doesn't know anything. our manager is busy with so many bands i think he forgets who i am sometimes. that's alright. i don't need him for much.

im talking nonsense now. i don't really know the point of this besides trying to distract myself before we get on stage. pope and kieran seem to be in high spirits. avina likes to pray before a show. we'll be fine. i think we'll be alright.

[Hi Seven, it's Seven again. \[Journal Entry #1\]](#)

[Aug 18, 2023](#)

I'm sitting in my dressing room in Heavenly Isles studio. Soft Violence is next and I usually ask myself how I feel about these things. It helps ground me, I guess.

There's always so much going on that I don't know what I'm feeling half the time. Avina tells me that having that kind of awareness is already a step in the right direction. I find it to be a waste of time. My brain should be working with me, not against me. Whatever.

How do I feel? Nervous? Excited? The usual standard pre-show butterflies. I have confidence we'll get picked for tour but there's always that tiny doubt. Once again, brain is my enemy but I sort of like that doubt. It's sorta satisfying proving myself wrong.

I know I'm not special and there isn't some higher power choosing me to take it but I do feel like this tour was made for me. It doesn't seem right if soft violence doesn't get picked.

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left my last band.

Maybe I wasn't meant to be a musician...sometimes loving something (something) doesn't mean you should pursue it. maybe seven duckstein is who ill ever be. [Crossed Out: my mom always did think lawless was a terrible stag(e) name]

I mean that's what I thought for a while. My stubbornness and spite singlehandedly brought me here. I don't know if that's a good or bad thing...

I don't want my life to revolve around that night, the party or the vote. I don't want my success to be because of that. I don't think feeling that way makes me a bad person but...

I know (other) people are auditioning. I don't know what to expect from this tour. Ryan tells me im overthinking whenever I get in my head but he doesn't know anything. Our manager is busy with so many bands I think he forgets who I am sometimes. That's alright. I don't need him for much.

I'm talking nonsense now. I don't really know the point of this besides trying to distract myself before we get on stage. Pope and Kieran seem to be in high spirits. Avina likes to pray before a show.

We'll be fine, I think. We'll be alright...

[CH. 2 Part II Sneak Peek #2](#)

[Aug 25, 2023](#)

Sorry for the silence the past few days. I've had to take an emergency flight and couldn't get near my laptop AT ALL. As we wait for August's POV (coming soon!), here's a sneak peek of Part II with Orion at the gym. This may not be edited and it's obviously half-done (since I'm rewriting it) but Orion at the gym is always a treat (lol).

Please excuse me: I could not deny the allure of writing Orion in a compression shirt.

You head over to the gym, pushing open the glass door to step inside. The heat and smell of sweat envelopes you immediately, sticking to your skin in a thin film. You walk deeper into the expansive space, soaking in the people running on treadmills and working the punching bags until you see Orion at the weights, headphones on and dressed in a short-sleeve compression tee and shorts.

His large muscles flex when he lifts the weights, his jaw clenching as he brings it to his chest. You finally understand why his biceps are as big as your head.

(no orion romance): He sees you in the mirror, turning his head and sending you a neutral wave. You send a wave back, trying to ignore the weirdness that is seeing Orion on his down time.

(orion romance/no crush): He sees you in the mirror, turning his head and sending you a neutral wave. You wave back, trying to push away the weird turning in your stomach. Something has shifted between you two. And you don't know what it is.

(orion romance/crush): Your heart races at the sight of him, unsteady and so quick against your rib cage you swear anyone in a five-foot radius can hear it. You try to remain neutral as you walk closer to him, forcing yourself to plaster on a brave face.

Orion goes back to what he's doing, dismissing you completely. Guess you won't be chatting it up with your manager any time soon.

[i]Alright.[/i] You decide to leave him alone for now. It seems like he's in the zone, at least from where you're standing.

...

As you run, you move to watch Orion work out a few feet away. You catch his jaw clench when he grabs a heavier weight, lifting it up one by one. Sweat drips down his neck and arms, and his brows are furrowed as he exercises. You can only imagine how much he works out. He doesn't seem all that winded.

You're jogging for fifteen minutes before you see Orion move past you, his head down as he walks. You can't help but watch as he grabs a set of gloves and begins working the punching bag with expert skill.

You stop the treadmill and step down, sauntering over to your manager.

> "Running and the gym? You have a problem."

Orion doesn't acknowledge you for a moment, throwing in a few last blows before he steadies the punching bag. He turns to you, face flushed and sweaty, dropping his headphone and letting it hang around his neck. "It's relaxing." He gives you a look, soaking in your gym clothes. "I half expected you to sleep until four."

You shrug. "Wanted something to do and sleeping didn't seem to cut it."

> "I forgot you...do this kind of stuff."

Orion stops, putting his hands on the punching bag to steady it. When he's done, he turns to you and takes off an earbud. "Do you think I stay home and sit on my couch until I'm summoned to manage

you?"

You snort, turning to lean against the ring in the center of the gym. "I just tend to forget you do things for pleasure."

"I do a lot of things for pleasure," Orion says, voice curt.

> Begin airboxing. "I can totally kick your ass."

You karate chop his arm, and he looks down blankly. "Ow," he deadpans. A lie if you've ever seen one.

> You make an X with your fingers. "Gross. You're all sweaty."

"That's what happens when you actually put in work," he retorts, smug.

...

"Where's the rest of the band?" Orion says, sitting on a bench and grabbing his bottle of water to take a sip.

(romance): You catch a single droplet of sweat falling from his temple to his chin, and you track it a moment before you swallow your throat.

"Sleeping," you say, smiling softly. "Well, all of them but August. They're currently stuffing their face at the buffet."

Orion snorts, shaking his head. "Your friends had the right idea. You have a busy few hours coming today. Spot me."

[August POV is up!](#)

[Aug 30, 2023](#)

I'm happy that I started and ended my first month with a POV. This month became busy for me but I'm glad I fulfilled this last piece of content before August (lol) ends. I enjoy writing POVs the most, and now with this new month, even though I'll still be doing prologue POVs, I'll be sprinkling in more Chapter 1 POVS (THE DRAMA) and with the sub romances (so characters like Blake and Vic can get their shine) as well as more flashbacks. I got a lot of suggestions for POVs and drabbles which are from great perspectives and great scenes/events I didn't even think of. So much of the band's...lore? happens even before the story starts, so it'll be fun to

fully dive in. There's still some things I couldn't get to this month. The Monthly Q&A will be coming out tomorrow. I'll probably split it in parts for today and tomorrow since there was quite a lot!

August's POV is 6K words and was another hard one. I feel like this POV is less MC and August and more just them being them, but it gives a lot of insight to who they are and what their route is about. In their mind, they are so different but still the same. Hahaha.

New link because once again, dashing don was being difficult. As always, if there are errors or typos or anything else, please let me know! *I almost uploaded a part of Chapter 2 instead.*
What I get for working on multiple things at once lolol

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Author Update + September Plans](#)

[Sep 1, 2023](#)

Hello everyone! Happy September! First, I want to say thank you for the response to all the POVs and stuff I put out so far, it's always nice to see everyone is as invested as I am. And some of the deductions on the characters are so spot on shsjsjshasj I'm excited to continue the POVs into Chapter 1 and beyond.

My Infamous plans:

- Part 2 is trucking along nicely. I hope to have it by September so I can fully focus on rewriting the Prologue - Chapter 2 to prepare it for Chapter 3 and beyond. I've said before that Chapter 3 is when the stats start to kick in and the routes/story begins to unravel and get explored. The RO routes start opening up and the story sort of really comes to its own starting Chapter 3. I need to make sure everything is in TOP shape before then.
- Once it is done, Band Member tier will get earliest access, then fan tier, and then public access will be released to all.
- Once it's time for Chapter 3 to become...a thing, I will start looking for beta testers. The game has become so big that it's just not feasible for me to keep releasing without another (multiple) set of eyes looking over it. Realistically, I want a beta tester for each route, but we'll see.
- I have a feeling Chapter 3 and beyond will be very big. I just like to write a lot (blame my novel writing background) so I'm excited! I just want to be a bit more organized before then hahaha
- I've turned off my inbox on Tumblr. I just got a bit too overwhelmed with the onslaught of questions every morning, knowing there's still thousands waiting to be answered. If there's a question you

really need answered, I'm all ears here, though I am focusing on cleaning out the inbox and having it emptied/organized before Chapter 3.

- You'll see the old links to the POVs are deleted. **Don't fret!** I'll be posting the links in another post. I just needed the links changed. Maybe if I ever get a handle on Twine I'll do it there in order to make it more secure, but I've been playing around in Twine for a bit now and it's a doozy (but it's fun?) (Hopefully I get the hang of it soon).

September Patreon Plans:

- I still have some things I didn't get to in August that I want to do. That's the band POV for the fight and a flashback POV.
- This month I will still work on prologue POVs (I think there's the diner with Seb and people wanted a Blake Winter POV) + but I'll be starting Chapter 1 POVs as well and making sure I do something for Vicmancers. Victoria, your time is coming lol. The POVs are really why I do this, I just think they're really fun and give insight to the characters.
- The usual content, Seven's journals, maybe a Maya entry in her blog, more G content since the last one felt a bit short for me.
- Realistically, I want Ch. 2 Part 2 out before I finish the POVs (which won't happen, I don't think, since there's so many) in order to be ahead in the story. We'll see!
- The Monthly Q&A will hopefully come out today. A few things in my personal life came up that left me sidetracked near the end of August, but most of it has cleared by now.
- Anyway if I manage to get a schedule going I'll definitely post that, but my day to days are so inconsistent it's hard to get a handle on it. Hahaha

But basically, I always try to post as much content as I can in the month. That's essentially my business model LOL

Thank you always for your support and love for this story! I hope the next few months will be fun with the story! We're moving nicely! ^^

[August POV links](#)

[Sep 1, 2023](#)

[G + August](#)

[Seb \(Bar\) + Seven + Orion](#)

Eventually, I know I'll have to move to posting these on Itch.io using twine since it's just more secure, but I'll let you guys know beforehand if that ever happens.

Enjoy replaying!

[CAST Q&A #1 PART 1](#)

[Sep 2, 2023](#)

http://BOTBSHOW.com/watch?v=Q_A_1

@BOTBSHOW: THE CAST OF BOTB RESPOND TO YOUR QUESTIONS

The video starts with a thirty-second ad for the upcoming season of Battle of the Bands. The BOTB TV show logo shines in the center before it cuts to a white background and a single desk. Hung up is a banner that displays: MISFIT ALLEY'S *Battle of the Bands*.

A series of shots is played next, depicting the cast members of BOTB taking a seat. It cuts one after the other: a scene of Seven pulling out their chair and sitting with a sigh, August with their cheek on their hand as they wait for further instructions, more and more of the cast members get comfortable. It ends with G and Victoria pulling their seats in. G makes a comment on how bright the lights are, which makes Victoria snort.

A second series of shots follow: of the camera crew plopping a large, white bowl on the table. Inside: folded pieces of paper.

Seven Lawless, lead singer of Soft Violence, peers at the bowl, eyes narrowed.

SEVEN: What is this?

PRODUCER, OFF-CAMERA : Questions.

Seven clicks their tongue, already annoyed. The green military jacket they wear is shredded at the cuffs, and their hair is tied back, their forehead wrapped in their signature red bandana.

SEVEN: I know that. I mean, what's with all the mystery?

PRODUCER: It's how the show works.

Clearly unsatisfied, they slump back in their seat.

PRODUCER: Why? Nervous?

Seven quirks a brow at the producer that stands off camera, scoffing a moment later.

SEVEN: I almost forgot.

PRODUCER: Forgot what?

Seven cuts piercing green eyes to the camera, looking directly at it. Then, they look away.

SEVEN: Nothing.

- - - -

The next shot cuts to G and Victoria. Victoria attempts to grab the bowl, which sits closest to her, before G swipes it before she could even lay a finger.

Victoria rolls her eyes as G lets out a bubble of amused laughter.

G: I love these things.

VICTORIA: Talking about yourself?

G: ...Yeah.

With their arm still in the bowl, G winks at the camera. Victoria huffs out a laugh before G grabs a piece of paper and victoriously raises it above their head.

G: Alright, let's see what we have...

G unfolds the piece of paper. Victoria leans in to peer at it.

G: Mike asks—hi Mike—um...

[G, you really seem like you're getting wilder and wilder. Is all of the partying and excessive behavior a cry for attention or just a lack of self-control?

As a long time fan of Misfit Alley I'm really worried about you.]

Victoria lifts her brows, her eyes going from the paper to G. G, on the other hand, stares at the paper, lips parted. They're silent for a long moment before their hands drop unceremoniously on the table, the paper crumpling in their ring-heavy fist.

G: I don't like this question.

PRODUCER: You just said you liked talking about yourself.

A pathetic sound comes out of G's mouth when they try to speak, and they glance back down at the paper. They scratch their head in thought, the movement awkward. The camera zooms into their face, clearly torn.

VICTORIA: We don't have to...

G: It's not excessive behavior.

G curls their hair behind their ear, their brows knitting together as they glance at the page again.

G: I'm just...having fun, you know? I'm young!

G laughs, but it sounds forced. They tilt back in their seat, forcing a shrug. Victoria looks increasingly uncomfortable.

PRODUCER: So you don't think you party excessively?

G: Excessive is relative.

PRODUCER: Okay. Fair enough. What about the other half of the question?

G: Other half....?

G shifts uncomfortably in their seat, silent. Victoria, her eyes going from **G** to the crew, clears her throat and shoves a hand in the bowl.

VICTORIA: Next question.

[whats the juice! fave and least fave thing abt each other GO!]

G snorts, still appearing uncomfortable, but their shoulders relax at the change in topic.

G: ...I'd rather answer the last question.

VICTORIA: Funny. I think...my least favorite thing about you...

It's Victoria's turn to look uncomfortable.

VICTORIA: You party too much. And I don't like your drinking.

PRODUCER: Hm. Relevant.

G: And I think you worry about me too much.

VICTORIA: If I don't, who will?

G's expression sours. Victoria instantly looks remorseful.

VICTORIA: I didn't mean...

G begins taking off their mic.

PRODUCER: What are you doing?

G: Can we take five?

- - -

The video cuts back to Seven, who lazily puts a hand in the clear glass bowl. They stare at someone off camera.

SEVEN: I can't believe videos like these are a contractual obligation.

PRODUCER: That's showbiz for you.

Seven snorts and unravels the slip.

[@seven what is are these rumors that everyone is speaking of...is it about mc?]

Sevens face drops. They crumple the slip and throw it over their shoulder.

SEVEN: I'm not answering that.

PRODUCER: You hav—

SEVEN: No, I don't.

Seven grabs another slip.

[@seven are u seeing anyone??]

Seven sighs and slumps back in their chair, twirling the slip around their finger in thought.

SEVEN: No.

PRODUCER: That's surprising.

SEVEN: Is it?

PRODUCER: One would think people would be clamoring for your attention.

Seven Lawless laughs. They sound unconvinced.

SEVEN: There's no attention that's worth *my* attention.

PRODUCER: Really? No one comes to mind?

They snort a little, a small smile on their face.

SEVEN: Not at all.

- - -

[BAND] is the next one up. Rowan, Iris and Devyn sit together. The questions don't start immediately because they briefly bicker over who gets to dig into the bowl, until Rowan wins.

ROWAN: Do you think my mom is going to watch this video?

IRIS: I don't think so. No.

ROWAN: Bummer.

Rowan unravels the slip and immediately scowls.

ROWAN: Bullshit.

Iris and Devyn peer to look at the question.

@UWBIGFAN123:

cheaters never win!! get rekt @rowan!! uw is a gazillion times better than ur stupid band!!

ROWAN: Oh, fuck y-

Devyn quickly nudges Rowan, who stops.

DEVYN: This is going to be online.

As if to save themselves, Devyn quickly grabs another slip, only to curse when she opens it.

ROWAN: What is it?

Devyn hesitates, but then reads it aloud.

[@Rowan: have you always been so reactive or is really just the coin drop on the fact you guys can make it big that is bringing out all the insecurities?]

ROWAN: I'm not insecure...Who said that? I'm not reactive either!

Iris and Devyn stare at him. Rowan shifts uncomfortable.

ROWAN: I'm not reactive. I've just been stressed.

PRODUCER: Is this show stressful for you?

ROWAN: Is being on TV 24/7 in front of millions of people stressful?

Iris laughs.

DEVYN: It's our first time doing this. Cut us some slack. Rowan is protective of the band, as we all are.

IRIS: Some bands just like to play dirty.

ROWAN: It'll all be worth it when we win.

PRODUCER: You're confident you'll win?

ROWAN: Of...course?

Rowan's voice doesn't sound confident at all.

PRODUCER: Orion Quinn, welcome.

Orion Quinn, [BAND]'s manager, shifts uncomfortably as he toys with the mic clipped to his collar.

ORION: Why am I here?

PRODUCER: You're an asset to the show. And people have questions for you.

ORION: For me?

Orion's eyes land on the bowl of questions and he sighs.

PRODUCER: Go on.

He grabs the first slip his hand touches, not bothering to sift around for one. Unraveling it quickly, he quirks a brow.

[@Orion: Would you be relieved or disappointed if MC actually listened to your reprimands and stopped flirting with you?]

ORION: ...

PRODUCER: Something wrong?

ORION: Is answering a requirement?

PRODUCER: Well, it's preferred.

Orion awkwardly scratches his neck. The camera zooms in on his face, a blush having bloomed across his cheeks.

ORION: MC doesn't flirt with me.

PRODUCER: Really?

Orion clears his throat.

ORION: Yes. That would be...inappropriate otherwise.

He quickly grabs another slip, ears red.

[@Orion: Have you heard of Cory before? I couldn't help but get the impression that you knew of her somehow when she met the band.]

PRODUCER: Cory isn't in today, but I'll tell her we said hi.

ORION: I...don't know Cory.

PRODUCER: You don't sound convinced.

ORION: These lights are giving me a headache.

PRODUCER: You seem hot. Do you want some water?

Orion pushes the chair back. He doesn't look at the camera.

ORION: Actually, I need to go to the restroom.

--

The camera cuts back to Seven, this time with their Soft Violence members. Avina sits on their left, Kieran on their right while Pope sits at the very end.

POPE: Can I choose?

KIERAN: I want to choose.

POPE: That's not my problem.

AVINA: You guys are not going to fight about this.

Seven sighs as Kieran and Pope fight to grab the bowl.

PRODUCER: How about you take turns?

POPE: I'm embarrassed I didn't think of that.

Pope quickly grabs the bowl, much to Kieran's annoyance. He reads the slip, cackling. When he looks at Avina and Seven, they both shift uncomfortably.

AVINA: What?

[to seven and/or avina: what do u have to say to all ur #savina fans out there??]

Seven and Avina share uncomfortable looks. They don't speak for a moment.

PRODUCER: Savina? Can someone explain that to me?

Seven glares at the producer.

POPE: It's their fans. Seven and Avina~

KIERAN: There's a whole theory they're dating secretly. Good stuff.

SEVEN: That's not--

AVINA: We're not. We appreciate the enthusiasm but-

SEVEN: We're not dating.

PRODUCER: Why would you fans think that?

Seven shrugs. Avina doesn't look at the camera.

PRODUCER: There has to be a reason.

AVINA: Other than pure speculation?

SEVEN: I'm not...I don't date bandmates.

[ex-seven]PRODUCER: Really? History says otherwise.

[ex]Seven looks away, pouting slightly.

[ex]SEVEN: Exactly. I learned my lesson the first time.

[friend-seven]PRODUCER: There's always a first for everything.

SEVEN: I have experience that taught me that bandmates should stay bandmates.

PRODUCER: You mean with your last band? When you left?

Seven frowns.

SEVEN: I hate these questions.

Pope is falsely cheery when he speaks up.

POPE: Me too! Next question~

KIERAN: My turn! Pope, don't touch it.

[@Avina please tell us what you really think about the whole Seven's drama]

AVINA: Drama? What drama?

--

Orion returns from his break and sighs. He says nothing before shoving his hand in the bowl.

ORION: I really hope this one is...

[@orion slutty waist AND man tits why are you a whore (affectionate)]

ORION: Jesus.

ORION: Whore??

PRODUCER: It's a compliment.

ORION: Is it? Doesn't feel like it.

PRODUCER: How old are you?

ORION: Too old, it seems.

PRODUCER: The internet advances fast.

ORION: Can I keep this? I need to ask Rowan about this.

PRODUCER: *laughing* Go ahead.

ORION: Thank you.

[CAST Q&A #1 PART 2 OF 3](#)

[Sep 4, 2023](#)

Seven Lawless grabs another slip and immediately sighs.

[To seven. Fuck, Marry, Kill. Mc, G, Blake?]

SEVEN: What happened to asking me about my artistry? My writing process?

PRODUCER: Answer the question, Seven.

Despite their protests, Seven actually thinks about it. They set the paper down and narrow their eyes at the camera, in thought.

SEVEN: gun-to-head end-of-the-world scenario?

PRODUCER: Do you have to have a gun to your head to involve yourself with any of the options?

SEVEN: I don't know. I do have to have a gun to my head to do another one of these interviews, though.

PRODUCER: The question, Seven.

SEVEN: Fine. Marry MC. Do the other thing with G.

Seven flinches.

SEVEN: And Kill Blake.

PRODUCER: Why kill Blake? Is it because of the fight at the party?

SEVEN: What? That fight had nothing to do with me.

PRODUCER: But it did have something to do with MC.

Seven sits there, brows furrowing, before shaking their head.

SEVEN: Next question.

PRODUCER: Actually, there's another question.

[Or hear me out on this, @seven fuck marry kill, mc, avina, blake]

SEVEN:

PRODUCER: Well?

SEVEN: Kill Blake, Marry Avina and...yeah.

PRODUCER: Why?

SEVEN: Because. Next question.

—

August Pierce sits alone, headphones around their neck and their hands clasped together as they wait for further instructions. They look partly nervous, but face the camera head on with a face of ease.

PRODUCER: Go on.

August's hand rifles through the bowl of questions before taking one out.

[@august! do u get along well with the band? any quick friendships? common interests outside of the band? (hope ur not regretting it!)]

August lets out a breath of relief.

PRODUCER: You alright?

AUGUST: Yeah. Was hoping the question would be a normal one.

They look up, crumpling the paper in their hand.

AUGUST: I do get along with the band. I think Rowan likes me best.

The crew behind the camera laugh, but August simply frowns. They were being completely serious.

AUGUST: I like to skateboard. Iris claims she isn't good at it but she wants me to teach her. I didn't bring my skateboard on tour since it seemed silly. MC and I talked about movies. Devyn and Rowan have good taste in music.

August shrugs.

AUGUST: I don't regret joining.

PRODUCER: You sure?

AUGUST: Yeah. That's why I said it.

PRODUCER: Is it not worrying?

AUGUST: I think so, but if I didn't care then I wouldn't worry. I think it's a good thing that I care enough to worry about how well we're doing.

PRODUCER: How...insightful.

August grins.

[@August from AuggyLover69: did u see the fight with Underground Wasteback vs ur band? what did u think? also how does it feel to be my favorite bc u r]

August stares at the slip after reading it aloud, face blank.

AUGUST: Auggy Lover....sixty-nine....

PRODUCER: Your fans are creative.

AUGUST: I have fans?

PRODUCER: Of course.

AUGUST: It feels good to be someone's favorite. How many questions are in that bowl?

PRODUCER: The question, August.

AUGUST: Right. I saw some of it. To be honest, I wasn't really paying much attention. I don't really have thoughts on it.

PRODUCER: None?

AUGUST: Not really...

PRODUCER: You don't make this job easy.

AUGUST: What?

—

PRODUCER: Orion, continue.

Orion Quinn blows out a breath before taking out another question. He looks exhausted, likely from the last question he received.

@Orion How do you plan to maintain a well balanced diet and workout routine while on tour?

Orion grins. His attitude quickly changes and he straightens.

ORION: This! I can answer this. The secret is to take advantage of the free gyms and the buffet. Also, bring healthy snacks with you. There's a lot of downtime so the urge to binge on junk food is strong which is why I bring with me a box of my favorite healthy granola bars...

The crew off-camera grows weary. Orion doesn't stop talking for at least fifteen minutes.

ORION: And that's essentially it.

PRODUCER: Thank you for that....fifteen minute spiel.

ORION: You're welcome.

@Orion — what's your fav korean dish, and why!! (also i love you pookie bear please marry me and wear tight shirts) — from mcxorion-lvr

ORION: Thank you but I have no intention of getting married.

PRODUCER: But you have been?

Orion ignores the question.

ORION: Pookie bear. That's....funny.

PRODUCER: You don't like pookie bear?

ORION: I can't take you seriously when you say it so deadpan like that. And do people think I wear tight shirts on purpose?

PRODUCER: Do you?

ORION: ...

ORION: It's nice for my work to be acknowledged.

PRODUCER: Is that a yes?

ORION: No. Anyway to answer your question.

ORION: Bulgogi or better yet, tteokbokki. There's this street vendor my friends would take me to whenever I came to visit. The food feels very welcoming to me now. I haven't seen them in a while...

PRODUCER: Do you miss your friends?

ORION: Uh, yeah?

PRODUCER: Do you ever regret taking [BAND] on?

ORION: I just don't feel like that's relevant.

G is nowhere to be seen, and Victoria grabs a question from the bowl.

@Vic — best model gig you've done??? also how did you get did you get so sexy mamas mwah mwah

VICTORIA: Oh! I did a shoot in a flying helicopter. The concept was JETSET. I wore a dress that looked like a parachute.

PRODUCER: That sounds dangerous.

VICTORIA: I'm a hard worker. I'll try anything once.

PRODUCER: Do you think you work harder than G?

VICTORIA: What? No-

PRODUCER: No?

VICTORIA: We both put in equal effort.

Her voice dies away.

VICTORIA: Anyway, sexiness like this is genetic! It's the Valentine way.

G returns just then, plopping on the chair and grabbing a question without so much as an acknowledgement. Victoria wrinkles her nose, but says nothing.

@G and Vic have you seen all the edits of you two and MC?? Maybe it's a time to consider a third! #brokenassmarriage

G: That hashtag is--

VICTORIA: SO untrue!

Cue the awkward silence.

G: We don't really know MC well enough. A third, you say?

PRODUCER: Scandalous.

VICTORIA: Is it really scandalous?

PRODUCER: Everything you do is scandalous to the press. How does that make you feel?

G: Is this an interview or a therapy session?

PRODUCER: Whichever compels you to answer.

G: People put their perceptions of us *on* us and then act surprised when we don't follow it.

PRODUCER: Interesting answer. Care to elaborate?

G: No.

VICTORIA: Now can someone show us these edits? I'm curious.

As Victoria says this, G takes another question.

@G and Vic - you're soooo perfect together, I'm so jealous I want a love like yours 🥹🥹 what's the best thing about being married?? 🙄 - from ValenReignNumber1Fan

G makes a sound in their throat as Victoria thinks about the question with an odd look.

VICTORIA: Uh.

G: Well.

VICTORIA: I think the best thing is having someone in your corner. We support each other.

G: Sometimes.

G laughs, but Victoria simply clears her throat.

VICTORIA: And we always look out for one another.

G: I agree.

PRODUCER: G, you don't want to add anything?

G: I think Vic said enough for the both of us.

--

Blake Winter sits confidently, smiling at the camera. After a deliberate pause, they reach in and grab a slip.

@blake - What's one thing you can't leave for tour without?

BLAKE: I have a framed picture of me and my mom. Take it with me everywhere.

PRODUCER: That's sweet.

BLAKE: That sounds sarcastic.

PRODUCER: It's not.

@Blake how does it feel to be such a sore loser that both had to make an exception for you

BLAKE: What the...

PRODUCER: Answer the question.

BLAKE: Better a sore loser than a cheater.

PRODUCER: Do you know what a sore loser is?

BLAKE: Is that a real question?

--

@Seven - can you spit your gum in my mouth.

SEVEN: What?

PRODUCER: Well?

SEVEN: Is this a real question someone submitted?

PRODUCER: Yes.

Seven: Is this a fetish thing?

PRODUCER: I think it's a fan-of-Seven-Lawless thing.

Seven then begins to laugh, reading it over again with a face of awe and surprise.

SEVEN: Oh, man.

SEVEN: That's funny. I mean, yeah. I'm up for it!

PRODUCER: Are you really?

SEVEN: Maybe if I close my eyes I'd do it. Actually, yeah. I'd do it.

PRODUCER: That says a lot about you.

SEVEN: Maybe.

SEVEN: I want to keep this. Can I? Pope would love it.

PRODUCER: You're not the first person to want to keep it. Go ahead.

[Flashback #1: Never Change, Rowan Hart.](#)

[Sep 7, 2023](#)

The scene in which you meet Rowan Hart. As always, you can imagine it differently however way you like in order to fulfill the MC/story in your head. [2.8k words]

High School, Freshman Year

Lunch time always proves eventful in this school, and today is no different. When you and Seven sidle in, the line is already at least twenty people long, and the seniors in the football team are already in the process of moving two tables together to make room for their entire team. A group of people to your left are throwing fries at each other, competing to see who catches the most with their mouths. A few girls crowd around one as she shows them her phone, earning scandalized reactions from her friends.

Seven has to stumble back when a guy with a skateboard rides by, nearly knocking over the trash in the corner of the room. You can see it on their face; they're already annoyed.

"I hate high school," they mumble with endless amounts of teenage angst, turning on their heel before walking over to stand at the end of the line.

You follow them, sauntering slowly as you soak in the lunch room. It's far bigger than the one you and Seven ate in back in middle school, which is a given, and with so many students it makes your head throb. You knew leaving the familiarity of middle school means diving into a bigger pond, but you still feel like too small of a fish to fit in. It's only been two weeks, and yet you feel ages behind.

You peel your eyes away from the mayhem of the lunch room to meet Seven at the end of the line, and they sigh as they lean their back against the wall. When they look at you, they say, "how you liking it so far?" They don't have to clarify what *it* is, and you merely shrug.

"Wouldn't *you* know?"

They shrug, pushing themselves off the wall to walk the few inches of space that the line moved. "We only have two classes together." They absently pick at a stray piece of lint from their black sweater, so large it practically swallows their frame. The sleeves hang off their hands, and Seven has to constantly tug it up so it doesn't fall off their shoulders. Lately, Seven's been getting into edgier music, and their style has become both darker and less colorful. Every time you go home, you see Lucy's less-than-pleased reaction to their abundance of chains and black nail polish, but she simply smiles and offers to get them more clothes in the style they like. *Lucy Duckstein is a mother before anything*, as your own mother would say....when she's around.

"My mom wanted to pack me my lunch." Even as Seven says this, they can't stop their amused grin. "I told her freshman don't get their lunches packed for them."

You grin, leaning forward. "Aw. Cute."

"Me or my mom?" Seven asks, completely serious.

EX: [Your eyes widen, you're smiling dropping off your face like sweat. Your lips part in anticipation for an answer you don't yet have. "Uh-"

Their face breaks into a grin, saving you from definite embarrassment. "Kidding." They quickly spin around, filling the gap in the line that was left behind during your conversation.

You hesitate, staring at Seven's back. They turn their face to gaze at the lunch room, bright green eyes assessing and never lingering on someone too long. It's weird, the question felt oddly...loaded, in a way. Why would it be? It's not like you two haven't joked like that before.

You knew entering high school would be a big change, but you always hoped Seven would remain the one constant in your life. You were wrong, of course, seeing as you've been noticing new things about them you didn't notice before.

Like the curve of their profile, their long fingers, the laundry detergent on their clothes that smells faintly of lilac and whatever perfume their mom sprayed that day. How, in some way, Seven is no longer that kid you met in middle school. In fact, it even occurred to you the other day that Seven is actually kind of...*cute*, and you promptly pretended to gag yourself. Seven Duckstein is *not* cute. Or *pretty*. Or *attractive* or *any* of those words. Seven is your friend who still calls their mom 'mommy' and wears socks with holes in them and had a brief crush on Ash Powers that resulted in them actually drooling in class when Ash was presenting.

When did they grow up?

Maybe you always knew it was high-time to accept that Seven is growing up in ways that other people will find attractive and alluring. They're not going to be a kid forever. In the back of your mind, you always knew.

It's just now...you're *aware* of them. And you don't know how to feel about it.]

BFFs: [You sputter out a laugh. "Your mom, of course."

Seven puts a hand to their chest, feigning offense. "I'm insulted."

"Whatever." You playfully shove them forward and they skip ahead, closing the gap in the line left behind during your conversation.

You shake your head a bit, smiling. You knew entering high school would be a big change, you're glad you can experience this change with Seven. You can't imagine how you'd deal with high school without them, especially since they seem to navigate everything much easier than you. Nothing really ruffles their feathers, and you can already see them finding their own place in this social jungle. They're finding

their style, discovering what they like and dislike. Last week, you even saw them with a group of people dressed similarly to them, laughing like they've been friends for ages.

As a friend, you're proud. You're happy to see them branching out. As a best friend, you're scared and jealous. You don't want to be left behind.]

Seven turns and quirks a brow, ushering you closer. You quickly move up to the line, surpassing them when they can't choose a meal.

"I'll get us a table," you tell them, and they nod, not looking at you.

You move away from the line, biting your lip as you stop to survey the lunch room. It's crowded, chaotic, and the onslaught of sounds and sights is enough to overwhelm your senses. You look around, your eyes hopping from table to table in search of one. Realistically, you and Seven can sit with their new friends, a group of kids dressed in similar monochromatic edgy attire like Sev. They sit in the corner, laughing over something. They intimidate you, not because of their looks or any of that sort, but because they all seem close to each other. Seven knows them, you don't. You feel like you'd be intruding.

Your eyes divert away from them to an empty table near the entrance. You move up on ahead with a determined strut, breezing through the crowd of students and plopping yourself on the circular bench before anyone could take it. When you look at the line in search of Seven, they're currently still at the front, bickering with the lunch lady. *Typical.*

Might as well start eating...

You begin to eat, ignoring the way people glance at you, sitting alone. You telepathically beg for Seven to hurry up, and you munch absently on your bland tasting burger.

"Hey, Rowan!"

A voice booms above the mayhem, and you look to see a football player with a football in his hand. Your eyes rove over to a boy who quite literally sits on the actual table a few feet away, surrounded by a group of cheerleaders and members of the marching band.

"Go long!"

"Wait--" Rowan raises a hand, but before he could stop it the football player launches the ball across the lunch room. Rowan, despite his initial protests, *does* go long, and he runs across the lunch room and jumps to catch it, his body flying backward onto a group of girls who squeal.

As Rowan apologizes through his laughter, the lunch room cheers. Rowan raises the football in victory, only for his eyes to widen and his face to fall.

"Throw it back!" the football player says quickly, his eyes on the teacher who is now making her way to him. "Quick!"

"I-Uh..." He scrambles upward, holding the football to his butt behind him. He wears loose shorts, his purple tee flaunting a cartoon character you've never seen before. His black hair is tightly curled and shaped up, faded at the temples and neckline. He dresses quite colorfully; a complete difference from Seven.

He hops backward, on his tiptoes. You presume he's trying to hide the football from the teacher, who is now giving the football player an earful.

You shrug and go back to your food.

Until someone plops on the seat across from you.

You expect it to be Seven, instead it's the boy named Rowan. He lets out a deep breath, planting the football on the table hard enough to make you jolt.

"Can I sit here?" he asks, slightly breathless. He looks around awkwardly, his eyes on the gaggle of girls who are still looking his way. Are they laughing at him? You're not sure.

"You already are..."

He grins. "Great, thanks--"

"Rowan!"

Another person comes up to him, and they slap their hands together in greeting. The guy looks from him to you, slightly confused, before shrugging and looking back at him. "You coming out with us tonight, right? My brother got the new Playstation--"

"Ah." Rowan grimaces. "I can't. I was...grounded."

His friend crosses his arms, snorting. "For?"

He shakes his head, waving a dismissive hand. "It's not important."

His friend laughs, and jabs a finger behind him. "Fair enough. Want to come sit out in the quad?"

"Um." Rowan swallows and shakes his head. "I'm...good."

That earns him a confused look, but he shrugs and leaves anyway. Rowan sighs, turning back to face you and planting his cheek on the table, groaning.

You look at him, not sure of what to do. You know him, at least; not only is he in your class, but he's practically friends with everyone. You always see him around the halls, darting from friend group to

friend group. Calling him a social butterfly would be an understatement.

He doesn't move, not until you wordlessly push your tray of food toward him. Rowan meets your eyes, frowning, but then sits up to grab a fry. "Thanks," he says.

"No problem." You continue to eat, feeling his eyes on you.

"You're in Mr. Patterson's class, aren't you?" He grabs another fry.

You stop to swallow, nodding. "[MC]."

He smiles. "Name's Rowan."

"I know," you blurt, and at his quirked brow, your skin burns. "I just...you get around."

Rowan stares at you. "I...what?"

Your eyes widen. "I mean--"

At your face, he barks out a laugh, making you blink, your mouth still dropped open. "I know what you meant." He hides his smile with his knuckles. "Seeing you embarrassed is funny."

"Gee, thanks," you mumble and when you see Rowan say hello to yet another person in your school's football uniform, you ask, "Are you on the team?"

"What? Pfft. No." Rowan wrinkles his nose. "I tried out but then I realized it's a helluva lot of work so I gave up." A shrug. "Not really my jam, anyway."

You nod, and that's when Seven comes and plops down the seat with a huff. "The lady refused to give me more ranch. She said something about it being a 'dietary issue' and 'unhealthy'--" Seven stops when their eyes land on Rowan, who smiles and waves. "Hi?"

"Heyyy." Rowan points to them. "You're Seven Duckstein, right?"

Seven begins to pick at their fries with a huff, stabbing it with their fork. "Last time I checked."

Rowan snorts, before becoming thoughtful. "So...that's like, your real name?"

They stop and stare at him with a blank look. They get this question a lot; you've been forced to witness variations of this same conversation since you were kids. "...Yeah. I mean, unless my birth certificate is fake."

Rowan laughs a little. "Did you pop out at seven o'clock or something? Is it your favorite number?"

"Ask my mom." Seven says, turning their attention away to eat. "And no. It's three."

He scoffs. "Well, that's just a missed opportunity."

Seven actually laughs, earning a smile from Rowan. The conversation flows easily after that. You learn that Rowan is eyeing a spot in the art club and that he likes the same music Seven does. He even listens to some artists you do, many of which are so indie and underground you didn't expect anyone else but Seven to know them.

"No, their first album was way better--"

"No, it wasn't!" you guffaw. "You can hear...how good they got!"

"You mean how bad?" Rowan looks smug. "They got lazy. Once you get rich, you lose that *hunger*." He clenches his fist and then drops it on the table. "Or so my dad says. He talks about it all the time."

"No way." You nudge Seven. "Tell him."

Seven shrugs. "I always thought they sucked so...I'm probably not the best person to ask."

Rowan laughs as you groan. You'd hoped Seven would at least pretend to back you up. "I can't believe you guys know The Nihilists. None of my friends know who they are. My dad loves them."

You smile as Sev pops a fry in their mouth. "Your friends are missing out," you say.

Rowan seems to be lost in thought a moment, a small smile on his face. He then leans forward. "What other artists do you guys listen to?"

And another conversation is started after that. You can't help but think about how easy it is to talk to Rowan, and it suddenly makes sense why he's so liked. Rowan speaks to you like you've been friends forever, and his laugh is so contagious that you find yourself breathless from laughter and you don't even know what's funny. You've never felt so comfortable, not with anyone but Seven.

You don't realize how much time has gone by until the bell rings, and it only occurs to you that you were so engrossed in your conversation with Rowan and Seven that you didn't finish your food. As everyone gets up to leave for their next class, Rowan stays put.

"You coming?" Seven asks, and Rowan waves a dismissive hand.

"I'll catch up. Gotta--" he gazes around awkwardly "--get something from my locker." He then looks back and smiles. "We should hang out sometime."

"Yeah." Seven nods. "And maybe I'll introduce you to real music and not...The Nihilists." You nudge them.

"Pffft." Rowan beams. "You'd cry at my dad's rare vinyl collection."

Sev's eyes widen. "Your dad has a collection?"

"Oh, yeah." Rowan suddenly looks nervous, and then slowly he says: "You guys should come over...if you ever want to see it. Well, in a month after I get ungrounded."

It was a bit optimistic of him to expect you three to talk in a month, but you're glad it worked out. Turns out, you and Seven did want to see it. Turns out, Rowan felt a lot lonelier than he looked, admitting that his friends were just acquaintances. It was hard forming a bond with people who only wanted to exchange a joke, who wanted to play football, or wanted Rowan only in short bursts. Being alone doesn't always look like a person sitting by themselves at a lunch table. It could be the boy who is constantly exchanging greetings with the student body, his name being called every five seconds as if he's the center of attention.

"Yeah," you answer, smiling. "Sounds good."

Going to his house opened the door to a friendship so close you can hardly remember a time where Rowan Hart wasn't a constant fixture in your life. Even when Seven stopped being that constant, when they became someone you called a stranger, Rowan remained stagnant. Your best friend. You wonder how different it would've been if you two hadn't met that day, but then you realize it's no use. You don't want an alternative, so you don't think about it.

"Hey, Rowan?" you say after a day of practice, years after that moment. After Seven Duckstein officially became Seven Lawless. After you two stopped being friends and all you had was the band.

"Yeah?" Rowan looks at you, both of you slumped on the couch, shoulders and legs pressed together.

"You know," you start slowly, "you never told me why your dad grounded you." He frowns. "The day we met? You said you were grounded."

Realization flood his expression and he snorts. "You still remember that?" You nod your head and he shrugs, his eyes turning light at the memory. "I was doing doughnuts with his car. I wasn't even old enough to drive yet."

You sputter out a laugh and he flinches, grinning. "Rowan." You pat his hand. "Don't ever change." Change means disappointment. It means fights and growing apart. You want this to be the same forever.

"Trust me, I'm not planning on it."

[AUGUST Q&A PART 3](#)

[Sep 10, 2023](#)

PRODUCER: Last batch of questions and you can all go home.

Seven leans back in their seat, sighing.

SEVEN: Thank God.

Before Pope and Kieran could do it, Avina chooses another question.

@softviolence: *given your, or lawless' i suppose, tension with both mc's band and underground wastebasket after the photoshoot: if you were given the choice rather than mc; out of the two who would you share a bus with? and why?*

Seven frowns, looking uncomfortable. For the first time, Kieran and Pope look equally disturbed by the question.

AVINA: Ah...

They glance at Seven.

AVINA: Can we pass on the q-

SEVEN: I'd flip a coin.

PRODUCER: Can't do that.

Seven snorts, clearly annoyed.

SEVEN: Oh, there's rules now?

PRODUCER: If flipping a coin was not possible, who would you choose?

Seven slumps back, the annoyance reverting back to discomfort.

Pope looks at Seven and then raises his hand. The producer sighs.

PRODUCER: Yes?

POPE: I'd choose Underground Wastebasket. They don't seem as...loud.

KIERAN: I'd choose [band].

PRODUCER: Why?

KIERAN: Because Pope picked the other one.

Pope laughs, which only makes the producer more irritated.

AVINA: I have no particular preference for either.

Seven grins.

SEVEN: Neither do I.

PRODUCER: That doesn't feel entirely honest.

Seven Lawless currently looks like they are at their limit.

SEVEN: Doesn't it?

POPE: Next question.

@avina; how has the competition been treating u? also... are u seeing anyone?

Avina shifts uncomfortably in their seat. Seven makes a face.

PRODUCER: Well?

POPE: They're not. We would know.

Avina quirks a brow.

AVINA: How could you be so sure?

Pope whips his head at them, feigning hurt.

POPE: Who else would you tell? We're your only friends.

AVINA: That's...well, that's not *entirely* true!

SEVEN: Avina and I sleep together-

AVINA: *Platonically.*

SEVEN: And they're definitely single. The most notifications they get is from their guild in some war game.

Seven, Pope and Kieran laugh. Avina looks positively angered.

AVINA: Sorry I can't be like you.

PRODUCER: What does that mean?

AVINA: Seven's phone is always blowing up with comments and tweets about how much everyone loves them.

Kieran sighs wistfully.

KIERAN: The pros of being a singer...

Seven clicks their tongue, winking.

It's Kieran's turn to pick a question and he immediately laughs.

KIERAN: Wait I need to do a dramatic reading of this.

@7 from 7-MC-Shipper-99: 100% of ur problems would disappear if u and mc simply got back together. it's just facts. science!!!! truth!!!!!! trust me. im a doctor. (ignore the 7xMC edits on my profile, it's a bot).

As Kieran reads it out with an overly excited voice, Seven sits back with their hands clasped on their stomach, their face not giving away at all how they feel.

PRODUCER: Well?

Pope reveals his phone, cackling.

POPE: I wonder if they have any edits of me-

Avina shakes their head at him and he pouts, putting his phone away.

PRODUCER: How do you feel about that, Seven?

SEVEN: It's funny.

PRODUCER: Funny?

SEVEN: I don't see why people are so hung up on some relationship I had years ago.

PRODUCER: They're your fans.

PRODUCER: Have you never thought about it?

SEVEN: Thought about what?

PRODUCER: The idea of you and [MC] getting back together.

SEVEN: What?

Seven sits up quickly, somehow knocking over the bowl of questions. It rolls a few seconds before it clatters to the ground, spilling paper and glass everywhere. The camera zooms into it for a moment before focusing on Seven's face.

SEVEN: Shit-

As they scurry to pick it up, the producer sighs.

PRODUCER: Let's take five.

—

@UWBIGFAN123:

@devyn y are u so useless!! control ur violent gf!!

Iris gasps as the rest of the band, now joined by August and MC, takes turns reading the question for themselves.

IRIS: Useless? USELESS?

Iris grabs Devyn's arms and pulls them close. Devyn squeaks at the sudden movement.

IRIS: Devyn is the glue of our group. This band is useless without Devyn.

ROWAN: Hey...

MC: Well, don't say *that*—

AUGUST: That doesn't apply to me right?

IRIS: YOU'RE USELESS.

DEVYN: Iris...

ROWAN: And yeah, Iris may be violent—

IRIS: *Rowan.*

ROWAN: but it's for good cause!

Rowan slaps his hand on the table with a harrumph. Devyn looks to be blushing, and they toss the paper away.

DEVYN: Iris isn't violent, she's just loyal.

PRODUCER: Finally. An answer that hints you guys are media trained.

ROWAN: We're not...

PRODUCER: That much is obvious.

MC: I mean, Orion is the equivalent of a ten person team.

PRODUCER: I'm sure he'd appreciate hearing that.

MC rifles through the bowl before the conversation goes anywhere else.

@mcbandisthebest456:

NOOOO! I'm going to miss Jazzy! 😞😞😞 Who is this new @August kid and are they even any good?? What if they just joined because they wanted to be on tv???

MC: Jazzy is currently having a life so.

ROWAN: Is that true August? Did you only come to be on TV?

AUGUST: I've been on TV before...

PRODUCER: Your parents are Halona and Martin Pierce, aren't they?

AUGUST: Yes.

PRODUCER: How do they feel about your presence here?

AUGUST: They support me.

PRODUCER: They're quite a divisive pair. Quite radical...

August's brows furrow and they frown.

AUGUST: If you think putting people before self-interest is radical then I guess you'd be right, considering it's rare to find these days.

PRODUCER: I didn't mean to cause offense.

August clenches their teeth.

AUGUST: You didn't.

—

Blake Winter sits confidently, smiling at the camera. After a deliberate pause, they reach in and grab a slip.

@blake - What's one thing you can't leave for tour without?

BLAKE: I have a framed picture of me and my mom. Take it with me everywhere.

PRODUCER: That's sweet.

BLAKE: That sounds sarcastic.

PRODUCER: It's not.

@Blake how does it feel to be such a sore loser that both had to make an exception for you

BLAKE: What the...

PRODUCER: Answer the question.

BLAKE: Better a sore loser than a cheater.

PRODUCER: Do you know what a sore loser is?

—

Two fans, Maya and Sebastian Holland, sit at the desk. Sebastian Holland looks confused, while Maya seems to be buzzing in her seat.

SEBASTIAN: What are we doing here?

PRODUCER: We decided to ask a few questions for two fans. We're aware that you, Maya, have a big fan account.

MAYA: Oh my God. I do!

PRODUCER: And you've two have been seen with members of a certain band, which has gotten a few fans attention.

SEBASTIAN: Is this...live?

PRODUCER: No.

PRODUCER: There's a bowl with questions in front of you. Read out what the slips says.

SEBASTIAN: ?

PRODUCER: Go on.

Sebastian makes a face but listens and plucks a slip from the pile. He reads it, his lips parting in surprise.

@randomgamer321:

@Seb your old

Maya snorts out a laugh.

SEBASTIAN: What is this?!

PRODUCER: Congrats, you've just read your first piece of hate mail.

MAYA: I feel like that's less hate mail and more of an observation...

SEBASTIAN: Maya?!

Maya laughs nervously.

MAYA: Take another one.

SEB: Okay...

@Musicislife432:

@maya THIS is your dad?!! 😏 what a loser

SEB: I don't like this at all.

MAYA: Hey! My dad may be a loser but he's a good dad!

SEB: Maya...

MAYA: My turn!

@maya i think it is so GREAT that fans have the opportunity to ask other fans questions, bc ive had this q BURNING in me from the start. maya, is your daddy single? are you looking for a step parent bc im free to get married THIS! WEEKEND!

Seb laughs as Maya pouts.

MAYA: Why is everyone so interested in you?

PRODUCER: Your father seems well liked.

Maya rolls her eyes.

MAYA: Everyone likes him. I don't get it.

SEB: You know, you can be nice to me for once.

MAYA: You know what I mean.

G and Victoria have returned and look more revitalized. G says nothing as he grabs another question.

@Victoria- Please leave G and look at meeee you gorgeous woman 🥺 I'm on my knees please (sorry G but your wife is the best)

G: I'm not offended by the truth.

Victoria smiles and nudges G, who grins at her.

VICTORIA: Keep begging and I'll think about it.

PRODUCER: G, it doesn't bother you that Victoria is desirable?

G: No. Why would it?

VICTORIA: G isn't very possessive.

PRODUCER: Do you wish they were?

VICTORIA: Uh...

PRODUCER: Sometimes lack of jealousy is mistaken as confidence when it's really indifference.

G: Whoa. Do you have a problem with me or something?

PRODUCER: No.

VICTORIA: That's making a big assumption.

PRODUCER: It's simply food for thought.

G: I'm not indifferent.

G looks uncomfortable and annoyed.

G: I'm just aware of how beautiful she is.

PRODUCER: She is.

G: And I know that I have no control over how people see her.

PRODUCER: ...

PRODUCER: Right.

Victoria shoots them a grateful look.

G: And it's not like I don't get my fair share of attention.

G grins, which makes Vic roll her eyes. After, G takes another question.

@hotwinterwonderland: *Can't believe the great @GReign lost against Blake 😏 how weak*

G: Lost?! I didn't fucking lose.

VICTORIA: People think you lost?

G scoffs, pale cheeks turning red**. **

G: Blake's lucky they broke us up, I'll tell you that.

PRODUCER: Oh?

G: And you can quote me.

—

@Orion are u and mc rolling around in the hay

ORION: These questions are ridiculous.

PRODUCER: Well?

PRODUCER: Are you?

ORION: No.

ORION: I don't have relations with people I work with. It's a personal rule.

PRODUCER: Why?

ORION: Because. It's unprofessional and unethical.

PRODUCER: You're an independent manager. There's nothing stopping you.

ORION: Except the fact that I do not feel that way about my clients. Including MC.

PRODUCER: I wonder if they'd be disappointed to hear that.

Orion's face turns a bright pink and they sigh.

ORION: That has nothing to do with me.

@Orion - Why Are you the only manager staying on the buses? And whats your favorite part of being on the bus?

ORION: I'm dedicated. That's what it comes down to.

PRODUCER: Such closeness can not be healthy.

ORION: It's healthy for the band.

ORION: As for the second question: nothing.

ORION: Except that I can keep an eye on the band. God knows they need it.

PRODUCER: Are you talking about the fight?

ORION: Among other things.

--

@seven *It's true that you hook up with a lot of people just to get over Mc? if true... that would explain the songs, the way that you open your soul... FUCK. Does that mean you still have feelings for mc? Then you must have a million songs about mc... Ha THE DRAMA 🔥cant wait for the show, that shit gonna be spicy*

Seven is silence for a long while.

SEVEN: I don't hook up with a lot of people. And I don't have feelings for them.

PRODUCER: You don't?

SEVEN: I've stopped that. A long time ago.

PRODUCER: Why?

SEVEN: I...I think I like intimacy when it means something.

PRODUCER: You have no feelings for MC?

SEVEN: No.

SEVEN: Even if I did, I wouldn't tell you or anyone else.

PRODUCER: Why not?

SEVEN: It's just not important.

PRODUCER: And as for your songs?

SEVEN: I write what I feel.

PRODUCER: What does that mean?

SEVEN: That means if you really want to know how I feel, listen to my songs.

PRODUCER: Hm.

PRODUCER: That's a good place to end it.

[Drabble #1: Orion Learns Internet Lingo](#)

[Sep 10, 2023](#)

I was asked to write this scene and it made me giggle x thank u Sahara for commenting that because now I can't get over it lol

quick and short, but now its officially in the Universe lol

Orion walks through the hall with his head down, his mind still piecing itself together from the onslaught of questions back in BOTB's studio. As manager, he thought he'd ride the tour's proverbial wave with relative ease. Managers aren't important, are they? They're not needed for anything beyond playing the role of professional guide post for bands who are anything but, and to serve as a convenient marketing ploy to show the audience that yes, music *does* happen. He's no band member, therefore he's not a cast member, which means he should've been left blissfully alone to waste away in his hotel room while the cast fulfill their contractual duties. Being part of the show means doing promotion, and sometimes that promotion consists of sitting in front of a camera, answering asinine questions that fans bring in because they are nothing if not curious of their favorite artists, curious of all their quirks, their likes everything in between. This is price of fame, as they say.

Orion should've been safe from that.

Unfortunately, he is *not*, and not only is he forced to walk around with this wretched mic strapped to his back, but he's expected to join in on the show's promotional activities he finds useless at best and demeaning at worst. God. Those questions made his head ache. He can only imagine what the rest are going to look like when they're scheduled to return.

But that's not what's important. What's important is finding Rowan.

Because he needs him.

"Gross," Orion mumbles as he quickens his pace through the hall. It's rare Orion needs anyone, even rarer he needs *Rowan*. Needing Rowan means trouble. It means that you're likely trying to find answers to ridiculous internet memes, answers to questions no one wants answers to, or information about something that is probably banned in multiple countries. Rowan Hart's brain is an endless well of knowledge that will probably make Orion blush.

But his curiosity has won this time. *Damn you, thirst for knowledge.*

The slip of paper burns in his pocket as he walks to the lounge. Rowan is likely taking his lunch break with the rest of the band. They've been at it since eight a.m. this morning. Even fifteen minute internet videos require hours of work.

His pace slows when he reaches the entrance to the lounge, where the band members sit sprawled on beanbags as they scarf down takeout food the crew bought. Rowan and August chat neutrally as [MC] watches a video with Devyn and Iris at their side.

Frowning, he reads the slip again, flinching at the words. He supposes *he sort of* understands? He's not old, but he's not big on social media either. [MC] had to explain to him what 'Rule 34' was (he regrets asking), and Iris spent fifteen minutes breaking down Rowan's nonsensical texts that are rife with silly GIFs and internet references that read more like hieroglyphics to him.

Is he out of touch? *No*. He likes to call it blissfully detached.

He saunters over to the group, and they all glance up at once. He doesn't look at anyone but Rowan, staring down at the boy who has his phone on his lap, watching what looks like a man playing a video game. "I need to speak with you."

Rowan stares at Orion, a noodle hanging from his mouth. "Fhwhaht?"

He huffs. "I have..." he looks around awkwardly, shoving his hands in his pockets in an uncomfortable fidget, "...a question."

"Ooh." Iris sits up, grinning wildly. "A question? You never come to us for help. Is this a first?"

"It definitely is," [MC] says with a snort.

"I'm not asking for *help*--"

"Am I in trouble?" Rowan whines after slurping his noodle. "I swear I didn't mean to break the vase in the hall. It just...fell...conveniently...after my elbow knocked it over."

"What?" Orion blinks, and then shakes his head. "No. That's not what this is about."

"Oh." He barks out a laugh. "In that case, forget what I just said." He turns his body fully, leaning over with a wink. "So you've come to me for my services? I never thought I'd see the day."

"Neither did I," Orion says with a sigh, running a hand through his hair.

"What is it?" Devyn asks, with more sincerity than both Iris and Rowan. "Maybe we could all help."

Orion takes another look around, feeling uncomfortable under the eyes of the group. In many ways, Orion is like their parent. He should be the one with the answers, the wise old crone in the stories who seems to always be one step ahead. When it comes to things that people his age should know about, it makes him feel a bit out of his depth. His old friend, Marty, would know the answer to this. Many of his old friends would.

He fishes the slip from his hand and lifts it in the air. "I need some clarification."

"Ugh." Rowan rolls his eyes. "Those questions. You know, I feel like they totally plant some in there for the drama."

"You don't say," Iris says flatly.

"Mine didn't seem all that bad," August pipes in.

"Nothing is ever bad to you because you're just..." Iris waves vaguely at them. "Too cool to care."

"I really like how you insist I'm cool," August says, face blank. "Thanks."

"See?" Iris gestures. "I can't even tell if that's genuine or not."

They laugh.

"We're getting off track," Rowan says, eyes still on Orion. "What do you need me to clarify?"

Orion stands there. He feels his face burn. His whole body burns, actually. Oh God, he's--

"Are you blushing?" [MC] blurts, wide-eyed.

He blinks, and then quickly turns away. "This was a mistake."

"Wait!" Rowan stands, and August fumbles to make sure Rowan's food doesn't topple over. He saunters over to a blushing Orion, his hands in his back pockets. "You came to me, right? Just tell me."

Orion nods in relief. "Okay."

It earns them both a choir of boos and comments like 'no fair' and 'that's so lame' but Rowan simply grins and guides Orion a few feet away. They stand close, heads bent low to look at the slip in Orion's hand.

"So?" Rowan prods, unable to hide his interest. "What's up?"

He looks at him, quirking a brow. "Promise not to laugh?"

Rowan's brows lift. Orion has never been this vulnerable. Usually, he doesn't care about getting laughed at, but for some reason, this feels a bit...*embarrassing*, to say the least. Rowan puts one palm against his heart, the other lifted in the air, right next to his grin. "Scout's honor."

Orion shakes his head, not believing it for a second, but he unravels the slip anyway. "Can you explain this to me? It was one of the questions someone asked during my Q&A segment."

Rowan glances at Orion before looking down at the paper, reading it aloud. "*Slutty waist AND man tits why are you a whore (affectionate)?*"

There's a beat of shocked silence, and then Rowan quickly looks at Orion, slapping a hand over his mouth. It doesn't help the muffled sound leave his lips.

Orion drops his hand, irritated. "You said you wouldn't laugh."

"I'm not," Rowan says, but then he gasps out a sound that makes it obvious he's trying to physically swallow his laughter. "Um. You really don't know what that means? It's pretty self-explanatory."

"Is it?" Orion frowns, rereading it. He's used to not being in on the joke, but not being in on the joke and not knowing what the joke *is* feels like two different things sometimes.

"Well." Rowan puts his hands on his hips, chewing on his cheek. "I'll break it down for you--"

"Break what down?" Iris appears, grabbing the slip from Orion's hand. "I'll take that, thank you."

Both Rowan and Orion reach out to grab it back, but she's quicker, and reads it aloud.

Immediately, the group fall into a choir of laughter, mockery, and more. Orion is left to stand there, soaking in their teasing as they process the question.

"Alright, alright." He raises a palm. "Just explain it to me so we can be done with this."

"Well." Rowan claps his hands together like a professor trying to get the attention of the class. "August?"

August, who currently holds the paper, rereads it with a twisted expression on their face. "Slutty waist?"

"Pffft." Iris throws herself back on the chair and laughs. "You know what? I don't disagree with that."

"What does that mean?" Orion puts his hands on his hips, doing a slow turn. "It's a compliment, surely."

"I must be dreaming," [MC] says absently.

"I *wish* I was," Devyn adds.

"It means-" Rowan gestures vaguely at Orion's body. "It's just... it's very...cinched?"

"Cinched?" he blurts.

"You're just very..." Rowan fails to find the word, resulting in him awkwardly putting a thumbs up. He then drops it and looks around in realization. "Oh, wow. I'm surprisingly uncomfortable right now."

Iris clicks her tongue and grabs the slip from August. She reads it, frowning. "Why don't we get questions like this?" She looks over to August. "Did you get a question like this?"

August shakes their head very slowly. "Thankfully, no."

Clicking their tongue, [MC] grabs the slip. It's starting to look like a game of hot potato with the way it's making its rounds around the group.

"Man tits?" MC snorts. "I mean--"

"Self explanatory, as I said," Rowan mentioned.

Orion lets out a deep sigh. "You know? We don't need to do this. This is internet stuff I realized I'd rather be ignorant to--"

"Well," Rowan cuts in, "you're like a piece of freshly baked bread that's just been taken out of the oven."

Orion thinks about it a moment, surprisingly flattered. "Thank you."

"Gross?" Iris blurts.

"I kind of see that," August adds.

"As for the whore part..." Rowan grins. "It's meant to be complimentary."

Orion rears back. "Complimentary?" That's what the producer said, but he didn't believe it.

"Yeah." Rowan shrugs. "Most people like bread, you know? You can dip it...bake it...toast it. Slather it with oil...very...whorish...food." Rowan narrows his eyes as he speaks. He's definitely lost the plot.

Iris shakes her head. "What are you saying right now?"

Devyn puts their head down, snorting.

"This is what happens when there's no HR department," [MC] says flatly.

"Even though you're not my type," Rowan continues as if no one spoke, "you're kind of a catch, man."

Orion makes a face, folds his arms, and then quickly drops them. "Why...why am I not your type?"

"What?" Rowan blurts.

He shrugs a shoulder. "If it's not my appearance, it must be my personality."

Rowan looks both amused and confused. "Why do you care?"

"He's using us as a focus group," Iris jokes.

"Is it my personality?" Orion asks. "You can say it."

The group is silent. Iris and Devyn share a look only they know the language of, and [MC] awkward scratches their neck. August looks between Rowan and Orion, lips parted in muted amusement.

"You're kind of..." Rowan weighs his palms as he thinks of the word, "a mood killer. Your vibes are totally off, like all the time. I can't be with someone who makes me feel like I'm always in the middle of a pop quiz."

August turns away, shoulders shaking as they stifle a laugh. MC and Iris share a snicker as Devyn looks at Orion pitying, unable to stop their agreeing nod.

Orion stands there, unmoving. Then he stalks forward and snatches the paper from [MC].

"Hey!"

"Thanks. I was just curious." He waves the paper in the air. "We don't talk about this. This conversation never happened."

Rowan raises his palms in mock-surrender.

Orion turns away, zooming out of the lounge. He could feel eyes on him and his neck flares with heat. If he were a weaker man, he probably would've quit because of this.

He blows out a breath. This tour better be worth it.

[September POVs](#)

[Sep 12, 2023](#)

Started working on all of them and realized I didn't know what to choose 🤔 so I'm leaving it to everyone else.

There's a few POVs from August I still want to do, like Seb's diner scene! I always try to do as many as I can, but coding takes a lot of time so I like seeing what people would prefer to read *first*

The Vic and G story in which G discovers MCs band is *not* playable but will be coming out before whatever POV gets voted on <3

I've also decided to make flashbacks playable as well! the Rowan Drabble was supposed to be playable but I decided against it (I regret it lmao).

As well as things that happened off page (like the two weeks in which August practices + G's meeting with the execs). Lots of options!

Blake Bus Chat (Ch. 2)

Seb Diner Scene (Prologue)

First Practice with August (Off-Page)(Ch. 1)

Discovering Misfit Alley's music (Off-Page)(Flashback)

466 votes total

[Blake's POV is up!](#)

[Sep 15, 2023](#)

I hope you enjoy it :) It's 3.8K words. The off-page first practice with August was second so I'll be working on that next and the G+V piece and all the other things lolol. Enjoy! As always, typos/errors please let me know :) (Let the theories commence.)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[First Practice Scene \[Interactive\]](#)

[Sep 20, 2023](#)

MC's first practice with August as a drummer is here! It's essentially a *piece* of what we would've seen if there was no two week time skip between the audition and the start of the tour. It felt like it would've been filler had I did that. Anyway, I had to cut a bit since it began wandering to places that were getting off track haha.

[PLAY HERE \[6.4K WORDS\]](#)

The rest of the content may be coming back to back in quick succession, so keep an eye out for that! As always, if there are errors/typos, please let me know!

[Q&A #2](#)

[Sep 21, 2023](#)

People really enjoyed the Q&A and I did too! As usual, comment below whatever you like to be answered for the next Q&A!

[Flashback #2: Seven @ the Diner](#)

[Sep 26, 2023](#)

Apologies for the delay! I ended up having a rough time after the hospital haha but hopefully this makes up for it. This flashback scene is nearly 9k words. If there are any typos or errors, please let me know. I started writing this with the intention of this being a very Serious piece, but I think I didn't have much energy for anything emotionally taxing, so I produced...this. Hahah

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Happy October!](#)

[Oct 1, 2023](#)

Hi everyone! Even though last month I managed to post 20k in interactive work, I feel like I didn't do *enough* due to my migraines. Sorry about that!

Luckily, I feel much better and will be more consistent. I have a few POVs I want to do and maybe a holiday spooky themed flashback hahaha. This month I am aiming for Part 2 to be released and Patreon will get it first as well as finally getting beta testers for Chapter 3 and beyond. I'm excited for part 2 releasing, I just want to get into the nitty gritty of the routes already ahhhh

I hope everyone is happy, healthy and has a fulfilling month!

Look out for Vic's car POV which will be the first POV to kick off the month. Woo!

[Victoria's Car POV is here!](#)

[Oct 2, 2023](#)

The car scene is here! It's 3.1k words. The scenes are already short in the story so I didn't expect it to be long but I hope it's enjoyable anyway! G's car scene will be up tomorrow!

This gives a bit of insight into Vic's mental state during this tour, especially in regards to her career and G.

As an aside, there's an error in Seven's flashback scene. I'll be working on fixing that!

Anyway, I hope you like it! :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[G's car scene is up!](#)

[Oct 3, 2023](#)

Apologies to my time zone sharers for posting it late in the day. G's scene is 2.5k words. I put it in the same link as V's for easy access and comparison! Hope you like it! As usual, if there are typos/errors...hehe enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Suggestions!](#)

[Oct 5, 2023](#)

Seb's Diner Scene is coming up next! And then I have an interactive flashback scene in the works coming after and a few drabbles!^^ Apologies for never having a schedule haha. I'll try to post one.

When I did the inbox clear out, I accidentally deleted many suggestions. I'm going to keep this as an open forum to suggest POV/Scenes/Flashbacks for the Patreon. If there's anything October/Spooky themed as well, I'm all ears :))) (I have a spooky interactive story I want to do for October!)

[August Deleted Scene \[Interactive\]](#)

[Oct 6, 2023](#)

Hello! I wanted to share this scene because it was supposed to be the scene you share with August on the bus, but it felt a bit juvenile. It's not anything too deep, but I felt like it didn't do August justice compared to the other RO scenes which had more emotional depth, which is why I scrapped it.

This scene includes the exclusive (jk lol) Rowan throwing up story and a Seven story, if you get it. hahaha

I advise you not to expect anything completed haha. It's not edited and it's very disjointed, it's a deleted scene for a reason! I hope you like it anyway. As for errors, as long as there's no game breaking ones haha. This is very unofficial. It's 3.1k words.

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Drabble #2: An Unlikely Friendship](#)

[Oct 9, 2023](#)

I wrote this for myself. Then decided to share it :,)

Avina POV

Seven Lawless is a mystery.

Avina Khanna hasn't known them long, but that much is obvious. Some days Seven is an open book: easy to read as Kieran and Pope. Others it's like they're a black cloud, shrouded in smoke and protected by a wall six-layers thick. Today is one of those days.

And Avina isn't sure why.

Seven clears their throat and shakes their head in silent signal to cut off the music. Kieran and Pope glance at each other. Seven has done well since joining the band. The music is better, the lyrics are stronger, and they're creative as hell. Exactly what they all expected from the ex-lead singer of [band]. Avina had some interest in Seven as an artist; they used to watch [band] from afar, enraptured by Seven's singing style. Sure, [MC] is good, so good that sometimes even Seven themselves couldn't keep up, but Seven is *better*. At least to Avina.

Or maybe that's just bias playing a part.

"Sorry," Seven says, tucking a lock of hair behind their ear. The misery is stark on their face. "I'm just..."

"It's alright." Kieran shrugs. "We're still trying to get the hang of our energies."

As Kieran nods, Pope stares at him with a shake of his head. "Energies?"

"Vibes? Auras?" Kieran shrugs. "Man, I don't know."

Avina says nothing, watching as Seven rubs their eyes, evidently trying to drown Kieran and Pope out. Avina's been friends with them for ages, so they know intimately how easily Kieran and Pope's shenanigans can frustrate someone.

"I'm going to take a break," Seven blurts, cutting off a bickering Kieran and Pope. Avina's brows lift, and Kieran and Pope glance at Seven with equal expressions of confusion.

"Oh..." Pope swallows. "Oka—"

Seven doesn't wait for Pope to finish before they're breezing out of the rehearsal room. Kieran and Pope glance at each other before looking at Avina, who shoots them a sharp look.

"What?" they both blurt in unison.

Avina removes the guitar and sets it down. "You guys don't make it easier, you know."

"What did we do?" Pope guffaws.

Avina ignores that to follow Seven out, hit by the slight breeze of outside. They whip their head around the street in search for the head of brown hair Avina has grown familiar with, finding nothing but an empty sidewalk. They begin moving cautiously, gazing around. How did Seven disappear so—

"There you are."

Avina approaches a sitting Seven, their eyes landing on the phone in Seven's hand. They scroll absently through what looks like a series of pictures. Avina gets closer, peering at the screen to see Seven looking at [band] social media page, specifically the post announcing Seven's departure.

It's a black box, the bold white letters reading: *After many discussions, [band] has made the decision to part ways with our co-singer, Seven Lawless. The decision was supported by both parties, and while it is not easy for any of us, we support Seven on their future endeavors. We ask for respect in our decision and not to speculate on the split. Thank you.*

Avina remembers that being posted. None of them are big enough to make national news, but the underground music scene around here is pretty insular. Everything feels bigger than it is because of small the circle is; everyone knows everyone, or everyone knows someone who knows someone. Something happens and you feel like your world is imploding, and then you go outside and realize no one else knows. Or cares.

"Such a PR statement," Seven says bitterly. "I wasn't even there when this was posted, you know that? I was...told minutes before they posted it. People knew it was bullshit."

Avina doesn't say anything, letting them rant to air. It seems like they need it.

"I'm trying to get used to it," Seven says, clicking their phone off. "The adjustment period is lasting longer than I thought." Even though they huff in an attempt to make it sound like a joke, their face falls quickly after, the brutal honesty winning over their attempt at lightheartedness.

Avina stands there, watching as Seven toys with their hands. They wonder if Seven expects them to say something. What can they say? Avina doesn't know Seven that well aside from seeing them from afar. Listening to their music. Not only did Avina learn that Seven is a mystery, they also learned that the Seven on stage is nothing like the Seven off stage.

That's a given, they know that, but it feels different with them. It almost feels like a defense mechanism.

"What exactly are you trying to get used to?" they finally ask, trying their best at being delicate.

"Change," Seven says in a low breath.

Avina creeps closer, and Seven's eyes flicker up at them before they wordlessly scoot over, giving Avina space on the bench. They sit down, putting their hands between their legs, waiting for Seven to say something. When they don't, Avina decides to speak again.

[BFF]: "Is this about..." They swallow. "Your...friend?"

[EX]: "Is this about..." They swallow. "Your...ex?"

They nod slowly, looking briefly amused. "Seven Lawless has baggage. Surprise."

Avina snorts. "We're musicians, we all have baggage."

Seven doesn't say anything for a while before making a disapproving face. "Is it pathetic?"

Avina shakes their head. "Not at all!" The sudden strength of their words makes Seven jump and they laugh a little. "Sorry. I mean, I think I'd be the same way. Kieran and Pope...it feels like I'm closer to them than my own family sometimes. Splitting with them would feel"--they exhale--"life ending."

Seven smiles softly. "Maybe I should go on a break." They straighten, staring at their shoes. "Maybe..." Their smile dies. "A hiatus would be good for me."

Avina can see that even saying the words is a feat. Their body slackens and they frown, clearly disapproving of the idea they themselves suggested. Avina doesn't need to know Seven for years to know music is their life. They can see it when they sing. Seven Lawless going on hiatus...a part of them thinks that'd do more harm than good.

"Is that really what you want?"

Seven blinks.

"Are you really going to let go of what you love because of [MC]?" At their name, Seven flinches, and Avina almost apologizes but they quickly stop themselves. Seven *needs* to hear this. They need someone to shake them out of this...fog. "Are you going to let [them] win?"

"Win?" they reply weakly.

"You go on a hiatus and they'll continue making music." Avina straightens, looking away. "And you'll be punishing yourself for something that's not your fault."

"Punishing myself..." Avina looks back at them, seeing Seven's eyes already their direction. "Is that what I'd be doing?"

"You seem like you do that a lot, no offense."

Seven shakes their head. "I didn't ask to be psychoanalyzed."

Seven doesn't say it unkindly; it's simply the truth. Avina has learned that they're honest, even when they shouldn't be. Direct, always telling people what's on their mind...and yet it feels like Seven never actually says what they mean.

Okay. Maybe I am psychoanalyzing them.

"You love music," Avina replies, expression soft. "Going on hiatus..." They don't elaborate. There's no need to explain.

"Yeah." Seven blows a breath. "I do."

"And plus," Avina shrugs, "you can show them what you're missing."

Seven bites their lip. "Are you telling me to keep going out of spite?"

Avina laughs. "Does it work?"

"What does that say about me that it does?"

They share a laugh, and Avina finds herself nudging Seven's shoulder with their own. It feels nice, talking like this. Seven has been guarded for most of their time with the band, their mind elsewhere when not on the music. Avina wonders what kind of person MC is to affect someone like Seven Lawless so greatly. What is it like to have that power over someone? To be the cause for their mood change, to be the center of their thoughts? Is it a responsibility MC didn't want to have, to feel weighed down by someone else?

That doesn't seem like love. It feels like control. Like two people so dependent on each other that they don't know how to be apart. Imagine not knowing how to be your own person. It sounds miserable, if Avina were being honest.

Avina hardly knows what happened; Seven hasn't talked much about it, but from the little they've spoken, it feels deeper than a break up of the band.

"I know it doesn't mean much but we're really glad to have you part of the band," Avina says softly. "And your old band made a mistake letting you go, but I'm glad they did."

Seven doesn't say anything for a while, before saying, "Thank you."

When they smile at them, Avina feels lighter. It feels like getting a smile from Seven Lawless is something you have to earn, and they feel like they've done something right.

"I guess we should go back." Seven stands, running a hand through their hair in an attempt to fix it.

Avina looks up. "What happened to your hiatus?" they tease.

"I was just talking crap." Seven snorts, beginning to walk back in. "As if I'd ever let it go. Plus, spite, remember?" They turn, raising their arms. "I am fueled by the blood of my enemies."

They laugh, surprised by the sudden change in mood. "I think I created a monster."

"You have so much influence over me already," they joke as Avina begins to follow them back inside. "Are you proud?"

Maybe a little, Avina thinks.

[Seb's Diner POV is up!](#)

[Oct 14, 2023](#)

Sorry for the delay! It's 4.5k words and as always, if there are errors please let me know! :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Rowan & Orion's Bus Chat](#)

[Oct 17, 2023](#)

A brief look into the small chat on the bus and Orion's attempt at giving Rowan ~advice.~

Orion POV

Orion Quinn has accepted that work is his life.

Not only has he accepted it, but he encourages that reality. It's easier to exist when he's working. He doesn't need to be someone interesting, someone worthwhile, or fun. He doesn't have to talk to anyone, reveal details of his life, or try to connect with others. He just needs to show up and do his job.

And sometimes that job has nothing to do with the work or the music. Sometimes it's consoling a member of a band when things don't go his way. Just as he's doing for Rowan.

Orion steps on the bus, running a frustrated hand through his hair as he gazes around the bus. It's nice enough...by mobile home standards. In reality, it's making him debate whether riding here is a good idea. *God*. He can't believe he's going to spend the next few weeks in a tiny bed on a moving bus with other people. He shivers internally. A personal nightmare catered to his every fear.

"Rowan?" he asks, moving deeper into the bus.

"In here."

Rowan's voice leads him to the beds near the back, where Rowan sits on a bottom bunk with his head in his hands. Orion stops in his tracks, watching as Rowan blinks at the floor another moment before moving his head up so his hands rest against his temples. His eyes flicker upward.

"The beds are nice," he says dryly.

Orion snorts, pushing a curtain back to sit on the bed across from him. "These beds look like they haven't been washed in ages." Orion puts his phone down beside his leg and clasps his hands in front of him, letting his elbows rest on his knees. He has to hunch over, his six-four body too large to fit

comfortably. Wonderful. He can only imagine how it's going to look trying to sleep in one of these glorified coffins.

"You look very uncomfortable," Rowan attempts to joke.

"I am."

Even though he smiles, it quickly falls. Rowan absently toys with the seam of his jacket as Orion looks on, thinking of something to say. They don't have a lot of time. Everyone will be on the bus soon and they'll have to deal with two bands who hardly like each other. He wonders if they can find common ground. Even that seems like a long shot.

Unfortunately, Orion is not good at this. Straight-forward advice is easy. Logical advice backed up with evidence and data is something he does every day. It's the ones that have no direct answer that makes him uneasy. He doesn't know what Rowan wants to hear. He doesn't even know if what Rowan wants to hear is what he *needs* to hear.

"I know you're upset—"

"How'd you figure?" Rowan says dryly.

Orion shoots him a look but doesn't entertain the response. He simply continues. "But you have to understand that neither option was desirable."

"Blake and [their] fucking band was the least desirable option." Rowan huffs. "I don't know how MC can choose them knowing they fought us at the party."

"I'm still upset about that," Orion scolds lightheartedly in an attempt to lighten the mood. Rowan shakes his head, failing to find the humor. "It's unfair to be so angry at MC. You know that." When Rowan doesn't reply, Orion adds, "You know they don't mean to hurt you. Not on purpose."

"Maybe not." Rowan's throat bobs when he swallows his throat. "But they still did."

It's so simple when Rowan puts it like that, but Orion hates it. He hates knowing that doing things that seem logical or right to you can hurt others. He knows, on a deeper level, that intentions mean nothing. Sometimes even the purest intentions are drowned out by the pain you cause. The thought of it though... makes him feel suffocated. Makes him want to question every move he's ever made.

How many people has he hurt that way? How many people have been casualties of an unintentional battle?

Not the time to think about it.

"You know, Seven and MC have a history that I don't think MC has come to terms with completely. And they may or may not have moved on from it but..." Orion makes a face. "I don't think it's smart to open

that wound. And I think you know that.”

Rowan keeps his face turned away, evidently not wanting to hear what Orion has to say. The manager in question expels a small sigh, already feeling like this day has aged him ten years.

“Rowan...I’ve had my fair share of fights in my life,” he starts. “And I’ve hurt quite a bit of people. Some permanently. Years later there are still things I regret. So many words I wish I could take back. If I could turn back time...” His brows furrow, but he shakes his head. It’s funny.” He swallows, his mind going back to *that* night. The one night he tries to forget every day. “I’ve forgotten most of the reasons for the fights but I never forget the time I wasted or the things I did and didn’t do.” Rowan glances at him and Orion manages a weak smile. “I think I may just like punishing myself.”

Rowan scoffs dryly.

“I don’t want you to waste this unique experience. It’s not worth it.” He pauses. “And anger doesn’t suit you, frankly.” That actually earns him a genuine smile.

Orion waits for a response, but Rowan says nothing. After a long moment, he sighs and moves out of the bed, standing upright. He doesn’t know if his advice has made a difference or not, but he hopes it’s the former.

It would be nice, he thinks, to be in Rowan’s position. To have a group of friends as close as them. Orion doesn’t remember the last time he truly confided in his friends. Every time they hang out, he can see in their eyes that they’re waiting for the day he opens up.

Maybe he *is* punishing himself. He’d deserve it, anyway.

As Orion gets lost in thought, he hears Rowan speak again. “Thanks...I guess.”

“I’m your manager,” he says easily. “That’s my job.”

[Vic Closet Scene Up!](#)

[Oct 22, 2023](#)

It’s 1.6k words and gives more insight on what she was feeling during that whole...mess. Haha. G’s corresponding scene should be up tomorrow! :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[G Scene Up!](#)

[Oct 24, 2023](#)

It's 2.6k words and gives more of an insight to G (even though they still remain a mystery...) As always, if there are typos or errors please let me know!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Q&A #2: Part I](#)

[Oct 30, 2023](#)

Producer: And we're at it again.

First, Soft Violence takes a seat, greeting the crew. Avina is quick to get it started, grabbing a slip.

@(ex)7)@avina from users @MC x7mancer OTP @avinaisactuallylameina : so what's up with you and Avina? And why do you two share a bed if you're not dating ? You seem to have a close relationship.

Avina frowns, peering at the slip.

Avina: What kind of username is that?

Next to them, Pope snorts and quickly wipes his face away when Avina glares at him. Kieran keeps his face neutral, but it's obvious by the way he leans back he's trying not to laugh. Seven, as usual, keeps a straight face.

Pope: Sorry.

Seven: We're not dating. I like the company.

Producer: You don't think people may get the wrong idea?

Seven shrugs, and Avina crumples the slip to throw it in the trash.

Seven: It's not their business, is it?

Pope pouts.

Pope: Why don't you want to sleep with me?

Seven: You snore.

Kieran takes out another slip, appearing excited. Out of the group, Pope and Kieran seem to be the two who greatly enjoy the questions.

@softviolence from user: @softviolenceisanundergroundwastebasket so what what is up with 7 and Avina? Are they dating, FWB? Is there any chemistry there besides platonic? Why so hush hush about their relationship and why not just come clean about if 7 and Avina are dating or not?

Kieran's smile drops and he looks up at the crew.

Kieran: Are we chopped liver?

While Avina tries to hide a smile, Seven simply shakes their head, looking annoyed. Pope reaches over and snatches the slip from Kieran's hand.

Pope: I can answer this.

Seven: Please don't.

Pope: Avin and Sev are not together. They just have a weird thing going on. Completely platonic. Like me and Kieran. Unfortunately.

Kieran: ...

Kieran: What do you mean unfortunately?

Pope: I'm just saying if there were any two people who would date in Soft Violence, it'd be you and me.

Kieran: Absolutely not.

Pope: What? You think you're too good for me or something?

Kieran: I just don't think you're my type. There. I said it.

Pope and Kieran dive into a passionate discussion about their hypothetical relationship. Judging by the grateful smiles from Avina and Seven, it's safe to say that this was a purposeful change in topic.

The camera cuts to another scene. Orion Quinn does not look like he wants to be here. With a sigh, he grabs a slip and immediately shakes his head upon reading the question.

*@orion from user@OrisKawaii: ORI!!! I just want to say you're adorbs and should give MC a chance!!!
Would you go on a date with MC if they asked you out? Do you have the hots for MC Ori?*

Orion: These questions are ridiculous.

He looks around, putting his hands up in pure befuddlement.

Orion: Is it just me?

We don't get him to answer, as he vehemently refuses to.

The focus shifts to Jazzy Dawson and Chris, her partner. Jazzy was a former member of [band] before her pregnancy forced her to an early retirement. Jazzy would argue the use of 'retirement' and 'forced' as she claims it was a completely voluntary choice.

Jazzy: I can't believe I'm doing one of these. Exciting!

Chris: I don't know why I'm here.

Jazzy lightheartedly swats his arm and Chris makes a pained face, rubbing his bicep.

Jazzy: You're interesting by association.

@jazzy: do you still practice drumming even being pregnant? And do you put headphones over your belly so baby Leo can listen to music? If so what music do you put on for him to listen to?

Jazzy: I wish I could say I do but I've been too exhausted. And busy. We have a drum set in our spare bedroom but we're making it the nursery so we have to find a place for it...I haven't shown him any music yet aside from Moonlight Sonata when I'm trying to sleep.

Chris: You haven't showed Leopold [band]'s music.

Producer: Leopold? That's the name of your baby?

Chris and Jazzy: Yes.

Jazzy: Why do you ask?

Producer: No reason.

*@chris how does it feel to be an unofficial official member of the band? Do you play any instruments?
Hey you should co-manage with Ori. ;)*

Chris exhales, making a smug face as he leans back in his seat.

Chris: I say that all the time. I can't play instruments or sing, but I'd be a great asset to the band.

Jazzy: What would you do?

Chris: Maybe I can be a video vixen. I'll be the face of the band without the talent.

Jazzy: You actually put thought into this...

Chris: I'm already sleeping with one of the members so I may just use that to my advantage to get rich and famous.

Jazzy guffaws.

Jazzy: You don't want to do it off your own merit?

Chris: Pfft. No. That's a lot of work.

Chris: I love nepotism.

@Seven what is your families opinion on your break up with MC?

Seven: Er...

Seven shifts uncomfortably in their seat. They scratch their head, clearly trying to stall for time. The rest of Soft Violence stare straight ahead, looking like they'd rather be anywhere else.

Seven: I think my mom was rightfully upset as she was close with my ex...

Seven swallows, struggling to find the words.

Seven: But that's par for the course with every relationship. I mean...it is what it is...

Seven: Sometimes things don't work out and we have to move on. She knows that.

Producer: Is your mom still upset?

Seven: That's something you have to ask her yourself.

Seven quickly grabs another slip, evidently wanting to move on from the question.

A MUST QUESTION FOR 7: who is a better big spoon??? MC or Avina?

They sigh deeply.

Pope: Oh, that's....pfft.

Seven shoots a look at Pope.

Seven: This is a useless question.

Producer: It's a valid one.

Seven makes a pathetic sound in their throat. They shrug.

Seven: I don't...Do you ask these questions to them?

Producer: [MC]? We would if we have a chance.

Avina quirks a brow.

Avina: You don't have to answer it. This just starts unnecessary drama.

Seven: Avina is my friend. Avina. Avina, yeah.

Producer: That's your final answer?

Seven: I...yeah. I guess. I think so.

Avina: You guess?

Producer: You don't sound so sure.

Seven: I am. Next question.

Blake Winter sits down with a smile on their face, already looking like they're enjoying this. It seems Blake revels in this kind of display of drama seeking. Unsurprising, given their entrance to the show.

Blake. Marry Fuck Kill. Mc, Seven, G.

Blake: Marry MC. Fuck Seven. Kill G.

Producer: That was fast. You hardly thought about it.

Blake shrugs. They stretch their arms above their head with a yawn: an obvious attempt at appearing nonchalant.

Blake: Attractive people are attractive whether I like them or not.

Producer: That's surprisingly self-aware.

Blake scowls.

Blake: Do you think I'm ten years old?

[Band] appears, MC sitting in the center. They grab a slip, reading it to the group.

to the band tm: what are your opinions on mc's parents? 🙌 🙌

Iris: Yikes.

August: Yikes?

Rowan turns to MC.

Rowan: Can I say what I want to say?

MC: Sure. We're on camera though.

Rowan seems to remember that, because he turns to the camera with a bland smile.

Rowan: They are...parents.

Devyn: Yeah. Parents. Perfectly sufficient.

Iris: Yup.

August: I just got here so...

Rowan: We've seen a lot growing up. So we have our Opinions.

Devyn: But I think it's best if we keep them to ourselves.

Iris reaches over and takes another slip, laughing as she reads it aloud.

@August from AuggyLover69: so like... if you and mc start smooching... does it bother you at all to smooch mc on the same bus as their ex?

Both MC and August look surprised by the question, and August almost stands before Devyn puts a hand in front of them, keeping them seated.

August: What?!

Iris begins reading it again.

MC: We heard you the first time.

Iris snorts and tosses the slip on the table.

MC: Me and August aren't....I mean if we were....

August: It wouldn't bother me. I don't know.

MC: You're actually answering?

August shrugs, uncertain.

Producer: It wouldn't bother you?

August: I don't think so.

Producer: You must be very secure with yourself then.

August: I like to think I am.

Producer: You wouldn't be jealous?

MC: What--

Iris: I'm so relieved I am not part of this conversation.

Rowan laughs in agreement. August is shrugging, seriously thinking about the question. MC appears surprised, but they don't shut it down either.

August: Maybe. Maybe I would be.

They whip their head around, eyes widening as if realizing something.

August: This is all hypothetical, by the way.

Producer: Sure it is.

If you had to pick, who do you think is the best singer in BOTB?

Soft Violence: Seven.

Producer: You agree with that?

Seven shrugs.

Seven: Yeah.

Underground Wastebasket is a smattering of answers.

Blake: Me.

Jane: Probably Jerri from Missing in Action.

Blake: Are you serious?

Jane shrugs.

Jane: I'm trying to be unbiased.

Jane and Blake turn to Ansel, who doesn't even seem to be paying much attention.

Ansel: I plead the fifth.

Blake: Wonderful.

As for [band]...

Rowan throws his arm around MC, tugging them close.

Rowan: Well, our very own singer of course!

MC: You can be honest.

Iris: We are.

@Orion- What does [band] have that makes you stick around with them? Because man, you're frowning almost every time I see you on TV, are they really THAT ANNOYING?

Orion: They are annoying.

Orion: But they're talented and good people, which is hard to find sometimes in this industry.

Orion: That's why I stay.

Orion's soft expressions drops.

Orion: And that's just my face. It's called RBF.

Producer: You know what RBF is?

Orion: Yes. My sister told me what it was.

The producer actually laughs.

@MisfitAlley- What's your favorite part of being one of the most famous bands in the world? Is it the money? The fame?

Dionne: I think it's taking care of my family. They're set because of me.

G: That's cute.

Dionne: Dealing with G is definitely my least favorite part.

G: Aww.

Mateo: The fame gets tiring after a while.

G:

G: Yeah.

G looks pensive, but they quickly shake away the expression back to a neutral one.

Q: But the financial security is nice.

G: I bought myself a five-thousand dollar watch that lights up when I press a button.

Q: Or you could spend your money on stuff like that.

@G - What made you decide to grow your hair out ? What's your favorite hairstyle ?

G: I prefer my hair down. I love my hair, which is why I keep it long. Plus, I was inspired by all the greats. And I look better with long hair.

G puts a hand to their head.

G: Covers my ears.

Dionne: You don't like your ears? Your ears are cute.

G: Eh. They're kind of tiny...

Dionne leans back and G tucks a hair behind their ear to show her.

Dionne: Oh.

Dionne: They are kind of tiny...

G: Right?

Q: Wait, is that why you wear your hair long?

G: No, it's just an added benefit.

Dionne: You have great hair.

Q: You do.

G looks proud, winking at the camera as they toy with a lock of hair in front of their face.

G: Thanks. It's my best asset...aside from my face.

Dionne: I would say your voice is your best asset...

Mateo sighs.

Mateo: Can we stick to the topic?

@G Reign other than music, do you have any other hobbies? And what inspires you to make music?

G: Um...

G appears to think about it, their face twisting.

Producer: You have no hobbies?

G: I sleep on my days off. That's my hobby.

G: Oh. Wait.

G: No, never mind.

Producer: Isn't that a sad life to live?

G: I travel the world and live the life of a celebrity. What's sad about it?

Producer: For one, sleeping so much. Not having anything outside of your career.

G: You know, you really like being a therapist, do you?

Producer: I'm simply being the voice of the viewers.

@Blake You can't even do a photoshoot without starting shit. Are you trying to be the villain of this season or are you just always this... childish?

Blake: Eventually everyone will understand me. The truth always comes out.

Producer: What are you saying?

Blake: You'll see.

For ex!Seven: what was the real reason for your and mc's breakup

Seven: People want different things.

Producer: Succinct.

Seven: It's the truth. I don't know what else to say.

Producer: Do you think love can conquer all?

Seven: Maybe once I did but...

Seven: Not anymore.

[Q&A #2 Part 2](#)

[Oct 31, 2023](#)

@ band from McRowanShipper666: are you all prepared to BRING IT at the first BOTB show knowing that the world will be watching closely after the cheating rumors???

The band takes a moment to think about the question, sharing subtle glances that could easily be missed if not for the cameras zooming in on their expressions.

Devyn: We're going to do what we've always done and try our best. The cheating allegations are just that: allegations.

Producer: Standard PR answer.

Devyn frowns.

Iris: It's the truth.

@Rowan from WinterFanatic69: Why do you wear that hat all the time? What secrets are you hiding? Suspicious....

Rowan cackles out a laugh and puts his hands to his head.

Rowan: It just looks good on me okay!?

Iris: I really hope you wash that thing.

Rowan: I DO.

Iris snorts out a laugh.

Iris: I highly doubt it.

@seven, what's your pre-show ritual? do you do anything special to prepare?

Pope: Seven sits alone and doesn't move for a good five minutes. It's so creepy.

Seven: That's not true.

Seven looks smug.

Seven: It's called getting into the zone.

Avina laughs, nudging them.

Avina: Don't you like to write in your journal?

Seven: It's a good way to organize my thoughts before getting on stage.

Kieran: Booooring.

Seven looks like they're trying not to smile.

Seven: Sorry I'm not interesting enough.

Producer: You are plenty interesting.

Producer: Trust me.

@Seven from McX7EndGame: Everybody's been calling you a wet cat lately but do you even like cats or are you more of a dog person?

Avina: What does that username mean?

Seven: Ignore it.

Producer: Answer the question.

Seven: I like dogs. I don't know what wet cat means.

Kieran: It's an internet thing. You wouldn't know, you're like an old person.

Seven: The internet gives me a headache.

Pope: Point proven...

The camera cuts to Orion, who heaves a sigh when he grabs another question.

[Orion's titties. How big.]

Silence.

Orion: There are moments where I ask myself what I did to end up here.

Orion: This is one of those moments.

He refuses to answer, and simply dives for another.

Orion, were you really that in love with mc that you had to quit your job and follow them like a puppy?

Orion lifts the slip and laughs.

Orion: This is funny.

He tosses it behind him. That's that.

@Iris & Devyn how did you both meet/ who took the plunge first to ask the other out??

Iris: We met in school.

Devyn: Right. Nothing too spectacular but—

Iris: It felt that way. I took the plunge first, but I knew Devyn liked me. She made it so obvious.

Rowan: So obvious.

Rowan playfully groans.

Rowan: They were torturing us with their longing looks and whining over Iris when she wasn't around. I wanted to scream.

MC nudges Iris with a grin.

MC: I'm surprised you didn't notice it earlier than you did.

Devyn: Please.

Devyn puts her hands on their cheeks.

Devyn: I was just too shy.

Iris: Which made me like you more.

Rowan: Ugh. Gross.

August manages a small smile.

August: Too bad I missed it.

Iris: Trust me. You didn't miss much.

@7: How does your mom feel about your new band mates? Is she close with Avina? Does she miss your old ones?

Seven: She likes them, but then again she likes everyone.

Kieran: We've barely talked to your mom.

Seven: That's on purpose.

Avina looks bored while Pope rolls his eyes. Seven looks vaguely amused, but there's a hint of something greater in their gaze. Something like discomfort.

Avina: When am I going to meet your mom?

Seven looks at them, shrugging.

Seven: I...

Seven: Is that something you've been waiting for?

Kieran: We've all been waiting for it.

Seven: Seriously?

Pope: Yeah. Are you ashamed of us, Sev?

Pope tries to poke Seven's rib, but they move out of the way with a huff.

Seven: I keep my work life separate nowadays.

Producer: Bad past experiences?

Seven snorts out a bitter laugh.

Seven: Maybe so.

@Victoria: where do you see your career evolving as an actress? Do you have aspirations for various accolades or roles?

Victoria looks pleased by the question, and she takes a moment to think.

Victoria: I want to do more lead roles and more that are serious. It would be nice to get rewarded, but I'd prefer roles that withstand time and become something people look back on as a defining moment in cinema. I have...a role that I'm eyeing but I can't say anything beyond that.

*Victoria - so sad you're not in any new movies recently!! i love you, my wife *cue kisses* (g reign who???) is there are reason why? or are you a on small break?*

She looks briefly uncomfortable.

Victoria: I'm just focusing on supporting G. I chose this. I love all of my fans but...I need to make time for my relationship.

Her voice is firm, but her eyes dart around the room as if she's unsure of what she's saying.

Victoria: Next question.

@vic which band is your favorite from this season of BoTB, is there one in particular you're rooting for?

Victoria: Oh!

She waves a finger with a grin.

Victoria: I love Jenna and The Jewels.

Victoria: I've been getting into them since starting the show. I really like them.

Producer: No one else?

Victoria: Well.

She laughs nervously.

Victoria: They're all great bands.

Producer: You seem to be holding back.

Victoria shrugs, appearing nervous.

Victoria: I just don't want to say anything that'll be used against me.

@7 why is your music writing method/philosophy better than everyone else's?

Seven: I don't think it's better than anyone's. I mean, I feel like I do take an honest approach that other people may not.

Producer: Do you think being so honest in your music is a detriment?

Seven: Sometimes.

Seven: Sometimes it feels like people think they know me.

Seven: I don't think they do.

@August - your parents are politicians right? how do they feel about you choosing to join a band and follow the music scene instead of in their footsteps? (btw youre so hot smack me like your drums pls!!)

August thinks about it, their face twisting.

August: They're...okay with it.

Producer: Just okay?

August shrugs and looks back at the question, changing the subject.

August: Um. They know being in politics... it just isn't my thing so..

They drop the slip.

August: That's it.

Rowan: You forgot the second part.

August shoots him a look and Rowan grins. Iris snickers and reads it, making August sigh.

August: That's violent, but thank you.

Iris: August, you're too normal.

The band mutters out agreements, which makes August huff out a laugh.

August: I can't tell if that's a compliment or not.

[Q&A Part 3](#)

[Nov 2, 2023](#)

Producer: You three look uncomfortable.

Seven Lawless, Blake Winter, and G Reign sit at the table, all three faces blank with dispassion. They make a show of moving away from each other, adding enough inches of space that their shoulders don't touch.

G: Let's just get this over with.

Producer: It's just one question. You three can answer one question together, can you?

With a sigh, Blake takes the slip from the producer and reads it aloud.

@G @Seven @Blake favorite song lyric you've written so far ?

Seven shifts uncomfortably but speaks first.

[Tell me what's wrong with me

I think I've lost my sanity

You play the victim too well

The main role in my hell

This method act is starting to lure me in

I'll ignore the signs for your song of sin]

Seven: That's from...Siren Song.

Producer: You wrote it yourself?

Seven nods.

Seven: It was one of the Soft Violence songs I did by myself, yeah. I wrote the first draft in a night.

Blake snorts.

Blake: You are so

Blake snorts, wiggling their fingers.

Blake: edgy.

Seven: I'm edgy? You have a tattoo of a flame under your eye.

Blake looks insulted for a moment as G rolls their eyes.

Seven inhales sharply and turns to Blake.

Seven: Okay. Let's hear yours.

Blake: No problem.

Blake thinks about it and then smiles.

[She's gone mad

He needs me bad

They fall together like dominos

And down the tower goes]

Seven and G stare at Blake, both of them baffled.

Seven: Is that serious?

Blake's smile falls.

Blake: I wrote it myself.

G shakes their head.

G: We can tell.

Blake is about to speak when the producer raises a hand, evidently wanting to get this over with.

Producer: G?

G shifts in their seat and thinks, before grinning.

G: I have many songs, as you all know.

Seven nods dutifully while Blake slumps back in their chair, looking irritated.

G: My favorite is one from a song that's scrapped. This is exclusive info so you're welcome in advance.

Blake appears exasperated. The sarcasm in their next word can't be missed.

Blake: Awesome.

G shoots a look at Blake before speaking again.

[Crucify me and ruin my name

I'll take all the blame

If you stay with me for one more night]

Blake: Do you guys just not like having fun? Why is everything so serious?

Seven: If your lyrics constitute as fun then no.

Producer: Let's....move on.

@The Band: When you all are constructing the sound of your music do you all just play around to chase the sound? Or do you have someone who takes the lead?

Rowan: We play around a little and work from that. We're not very structured.

Iris: Not in the beginning, at least.

Devyn nods.

Devyn: We follow [MC] since they're the singer and primary songwriter. So I guess you can say they take the lead.

MC: We all contribute in some way or another. August will see that soon.

August: ...Yeah.

Rowan: Usually we come into a session with ideas already recorded on our phones and build off that. It's different every time.

Producer: A collaborative effort.

MC: What else can it be?

@rowan @devyn @iris @august is your manager seeing anyone if not could you pls hook me up with him i am begging you PLS

Iris: Orion's not seeing anyone.

Iris: I think.

Rowan: He doesn't tell us anything.

Devyn: We'd have no idea if he is.

Rowan: Orion dating someone.

Rowan laughs.

Rowan: What a concept.

@7 since you went to school with MC, is there a favorite memory you had/have of your time with them growing up? If so, what is it?

Seven Lawless stares at the question for a long moment. They crumple the sheet and toss it away.

Seven: I don't remember.

Seven: It was a long time ago.

Producer: If you say so.

To Seven: do you think MC got hotter with time or are they the same as before?

Seven frowns.

Seven: I don't want questions about them anymore.

Producer: We can't control that.

Producer: What is it about them that bothers you so greatly?

Seven doesn't answer. Instead they shift in their seat, looking torn.

Seven: Nothing.

Producer: That's hard to believe.

Seven: Just...next question.

For Seven: everyone knows that you were once really close to Jazzy Dawson. Now she's getting married with a baby on the way. How does it feel to not be there for those milestones?

Seven is silent.

Producer: Seven-

Seven: Can I take a break?

@Iris- I love your style and your partner *drops mic*

Iris: Thanks now stop looking at them.

Iris smiles, ignoring the way Devyn nudges her.

everyone is torturing seven so this one is for soft violence as a whole: what are your favourite memories together as a band?

Pope laughs.

Avina: Our first practice. We were all super nervous but I think that's the day we realized we were meant to be together.

Kieran: Aw.

Seven: Good things can come out of

Avina: bad things.

Pope: That's an elementary way of saying it but yeah.

Kieran: Are you seriously criticizing it?

Pope: No! I'm just saying.

Avina smiles.

Avina: We're glad Seven joined us. Soft Violence wouldn't exist without them.

Seven: I'm glad too. I found my place here.

[Seven Phone Call POV \[Short Scene\]](#)

[Nov 6, 2023](#)

Hello!!! The first POV of the month is not technically the actual POV. Ah, an emergency errand came up and the POV I was working on is too big, but I did promise a POV so I'm at least posting the phone call scene. While it's short (only two choices), I did get asked quite often to post this so!

This isn't the ACTUAL Seven POV. I'll be posting that the moment it's done, but this is a nice...appetizer?! haha

(also yes there's three L's in phone call that was just filing reasons lol)

As always, I hope you enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Seven Bus Chat](#)

[Nov 9, 2023](#)

Seven's Bus Chat is here and whew it was a doozy for me. I actually started getting a headache because of how emotionally draining Seven can be sometimes. I needed to take a tiny break lol.

It's 4.9K words and I didn't realize how many words that is until now. 4.9K words, very little coding. It's quite a bit haha

As always, if there are errors, please lmk. I've been slacking on that, mostly because Part 2 has my priority. Hope you enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Sebastian and Maya's Roadtrip #1](#)

[Nov 12, 2023](#)

As I work on the next piece of content, I thought it'd be nice to get a peek into Seb and Maya's roadtrip throughout the story, since that's something we won't be able to see <3

Beef jerky or chocolate?

Neither. Get something that's actually filling and healthy for you.

Seb sighs, stuffing his phone back in his pocket as he keeps one hand on the gas pump, wiggling it to make sure he gets every drop. Gas is already expensive. Gas for a roadtrip is even worse.

He twists himself to get a better look inside the mart, his eyes tracking Maya's bouncy golden hair as she walks through the aisles. She has her phone in one hand and an armful of snacks and junk food in another. He shakes his head in disapproval. Neither healthy or filling.

He's going to have to do the shopping from here on out.

The pump beeps, and he unlatches the car from the pump, mumbling about the prices before walking back inside the mart to meet Maya. When he enters, she's busy rifling through the selection of drinks to notice him.

She's struggling with juggling her things to open the fridge door, and he comes up behind her to pluck chips from her arm. She spins her arm, ready to give the culprit a mouthful, before slackening when she sees it's him. "Oh. You."

"Hey?" He frowns. "Why are you saying it like that?"

She shakes her head. "Here." She dumps the things in his arms and he gapes. "What do you want to drink?"

He doesn't answer right away, staring at the food she's chosen. His stomach churns at the greasy, oily and salty array. "Water. And can you throw in a fruit or something? God."

"Hush." She grins. "You're here to help, not comment."

Clicking her tongue, she opens the fridge and grabs a water and a Coke before they walk back and pay for their things. As he's fishing out a few singles while the cashier bags their food, the TV blares with the familiar BOTB jingle that follows all of their commercials. Maya nudges him, and he looks up to see the host from the live audition yesterday.

"Ready to see who has what it takes?"

Clips from the other seasons flicker across the screen, highlighting the most dramatic and tense moments. People arguing, performing, crying. Even with the emphasis on music, it doesn't feel like a very music-centered show. Reality TV has always felt shallow, the reality stars vain and self-centered. This...seems to be on another level. He supposes one shouldn't expect much when it comes to rockstars.

He can't help but think of MC, especially since their stint at the diner. He can't help but wonder how they'll turn out on this show.

"My daughter loves that show," the cashier muses, and Sebastian blinks, turning his attention back to her. "Misfit Alley is her favorite band."

"Misfit Alley is everyone's favorite band," Maya snorts and Sebastian toys with a rack of keychains absently. This is a conversation he definitely has nothing of meaning to contribute to. "That's why we're here. We're doing a roadtrip to follow them."

"Oh?" She makes a face at him, and he knows his responding smile is both polite and awkward. He's gotten varying reactions from friends and family about their little trip, which he understands. Following a show on tour like groupies isn't exactly what he imagined he'd be doing, but it's been the only thing Maya's talked about. "Where you headed now?"

"New York," Sebastian and Maya say at the same time.

The cashier makes a face Sebastian can't read before she slides the bag of junk his way. "Good luck," is all she says and he grabs the bag, following Maya out.

When they get back on the road, Maya makes a show of putting on a song by [BAND], smiling at Sebastian as she does. He shoots her a briefly exasperated look as she turns the music up, bobbing her head with the beat.

"You need to start learning the songs now, daddio," she says, just as the first lines are sung by the very enigmatic [MC]. "Especially since it seems [MC] likes you."

"What?" He whips his head at her, and then realizes he's *driving* and faces ahead. "Why-why do you say that?"

Maya cackles, clapping her hands as she sings along to the chorus. "You're so obvious."

Sebastian makes a face, and shakes his head, trying his best not to think too deeply on Maya's comment. The songs are...catchy, he has to admit, and [MC]'s voice through his car is pleasant, even with his dingy speakers. There's something magnetic about it, and he understands why Maya likes them so much. The performance back at the live auditions showed him everything he needs to know.

"What song is this?" he asks as a guitar solo fills the spot [MC]'s singing left behind.

"It's my favorite," Maya says in response. "It's super underrated!"

Sebastian watches her as she imitates playing on invisible drums, her eyes on the long, unending road that stretches as far as the eye can see. His lip twitches, his amusement growing with her rising energy. "You really like them." It's not a question, but Maya takes it as one.

"I really want them to win," she says, voice firm. "And I want to hangout with [MC] again. Weren't they so fun? I told you I liked them for a reason."

Sebastian's face twists, and he shakes his head. "Ah. I don't think you should hope too much for that. Surely, [MC] will be busy. And I think it's better if we don't distract them during this competition."

Maya chews on her inner-cheek in thought, brows knitted in disappointment. "Yeah," she sighs. Then she turns to Sebastian and smiles. "This is my favorite part." She puts the volume up, and Sebastian cringes when it blares through the speakers. Maya sings along, her voice high-pitched and *terrible*.

Seb laughs. Maya is many things, he's glad a great roadtrip partner is one of them.

Hours later, when night has fallen, they stop the car at a rest stop to stretch their legs. Sebastian's been driving nonstop for hours, and he can feel his exhaustion creeping up on him. He walks over to Maya, who stands leaning against the hood of the car with her face in her phone. He places a heavy palm on her head, patting it. "You need to learn to drive," is all he says.

She snorts. "I hate driving. It makes me nervous."

Sebastian snorts, thinking of the times he's had her behind the wheel. All he sees are flashes of yelling, hard breaks, and near-crashes that has most likely given him gray hairs. With that thought in his head, his smile falls. "Have you head from...?"

Maya's face droops, and he instantly regrets asking. He can't help it; asking about the one person they tiptoe around. He'd be lying if he doesn't think about it all the time. About Maya. She's gotten to that stage where she doesn't have to tell him everything. She has her own relationships, her own secrets. He has no idea about that other part of her life. And sometimes he likes to think he prefers it that way, but there are moments where it eats him up inside. And he can't help but ask.

"No," she answers. He's not sure whether to be relieved or annoyed by that fact. "Not that I care."

'You do care,' he thinks. He sees it on her face. Anyone would care, wouldn't they?

Maya huffs, and shoves her phone in her pocket. "We should keep going. How long until New York?"

"Few hours." Sebastian follows her back into the car, the atmosphere tense. There's a shadow on Maya's face that wasn't there before, and he hates that he's the one who brought it there. While Maya likes to push the problems down and pretend they don't exist, Sebastian does the opposite. Communication is how they lasted this long together with a relationship as strong as theirs. Maya is his daughter, yes, but she's also his best friend. And it may seem pathetic to literally everyone in his life, but he fears that without him, she would've collapsed under the weight of her unstable childhood. He feels responsible. No--he is responsible. He's her dad. He needs to make sure she's okay.

As for him, well, that's not important. He'll be fine as long Maya is fine.

"Next stop," Seb says, starting the engine with a resigned sigh, "New York."

[The Infamous update is coming!](#)

[Nov 19, 2023](#)

Band Member Tier: NOVEMBER 22ND

Fan tier: NOVEMBER 27TH

Public: DECEMBER 1ST

☆ Part 2 is **60K** words and it is **NOT its own chapter**, which means it does not have a full chapter arc. It's the *second* part of the chapter so it would help to read it as such. With part 2, Chapter 2 will complete at 144,000 words.

☆ **What to expect:**

- Write and prepare for your first performance.
- Be forced to stage a scene *ahem.*
- Attend an episode viewing party.
- See a familiar face!
- Come to terms with the fact that maybe fame isn't all sunshine and rainbows. (duh)

Hope to see you there!

[Infamous Demo \[BAND MEMBER - UPDATE\]](#)

[Nov 22, 2023](#)

It's here! Part Two of the second chapter has arrived~ First, sorry for the delay. It's not an Amy drop without something going wrong the literal last minute!

Before you play, I do want to make a few notes:

- This is a second part to a chapter. It is not its own chapter, so if it feels short in any way, that's probably why!
- There is a persistent error with a certain character that I couldn't fix as my code is a mess, so I did add a temporary choice in a certain scene for it to work. It's temporary, but it works until my rewrite.
- The errors in the previous demo are still there as I'm doing my rewrite now that part 2 is out.
- I checked and there shouldn't be any game breaking bugs but if there are, I wouldn't mind you sending that through my INBOX since those need to be fixed asap.

I will be posting a google form. Please, if you can be so kind, send in all and any errors/typos/continuity errors/pronoun errors or anything that feels out of place or code dependent to the google form. **I will be**

looking for beta testers soon but until then, this'll work! I'd truly appreciate it!

FORGET TO MENTION: Since I will be doing the rewrite, I kept to doing temp variables in case people can start from their saves. I don't think that works so I think it'll help if you just restart. THANKS.

EDIT: **SAVE SLOT ADDED.** Sorry, I always forget you have to check mark the box every single time!

[HERE IS THE GOOGLE FORM](#)

[PLAY THE DEMO](#)

Enjoy! I hope you like it!

[Flashback - Meeting Iris!](#)

[Nov 27, 2023](#)

Back to our regular schedule! Since I wrote a passage meeting Rowan, I decided to do one for Iris. I ended up coded it and it ended up being a bit longer than I expected (4.9k words longer). Devyn and Jazzy's meetings are anticlimactic, but maybe I'll write them as well!

Once Part 2 is out for all, I'll slip in the part 2 POVs into the schedule. I know some people still want the prom/first performance flashbacks and more, I haven't forgotten them! Thank you for your support and hope you enjoy!

Hopefully there isn't any errors but I'm still under the weather. Just let me know!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Happy December!](#)

[Dec 2, 2023](#)






Hellooo! I hope everyone enjoyed the update :) I'm relieved to have it out and to the world. I've been enjoying the theories and the questions haha and it's so hard keeping my mouth zipped but I've been successful so far! I just wanted to make a general post to say happy December and I will be going back to my regular posting on here.

With the rewrite and me polishing and fixing everything I may not be as active on Tumblr this month but I will definitely be posting regularly on here. There's a few things I already have that I want to roll out gradually so I hope everyone enjoys that! I hope your December is fulfilling, fun and you stay healthy and as always, thank you for the enthusiasm and support! :) <3

[December Posts](#)

[Dec 4, 2023](#)

I think we all know how bad I am at sticking to a schedule, but I don't think it'll hurt to at least tell you guys what I have planned for December (so far!) I took from the suggestions post I made in October which is still proving useful even now haha!

- Seven POV Scene: Posted 
- Rowan POV of the vending machine scene
- August Deleted Scene from Part 2
- G&V POVs of the coffee shop scene 
- Victoria deleted scene from Part 2
- Flashback of the band's first gig (with Seven) 
- Seb POV of the elevator scene 
- Orion flashback of seeing Marty and friends at one of MC's bands gig.
- The story of how Avina called and asked Seven to join the band + the first time Soft Violence play together
- and I do want to do a holiday themed one since I didn't get to do it for Halloween!
- ***And I'll do a poll of which POV scene from Part 2 that everyone wants first <3*** 

Of course, as the month goes by, if there's anything else, I'll add it but this is a good start ^^

[Part 2 POV Poll](#)

[Dec 5, 2023](#)

What it says on the tin! What part 2 POV would you guys like to see **first**? Part 2 has some...interesting ones hehe.

G x MC Duet Scene [G POV]

Orion outside bar chat [Orion POV]

Victoria outside bar chat [Victoria POV]

August outside bar chat [August POV]

Seven staging scene [Seven POV]

727 votes total

[Seven P2 POV \[Staged Scene\]](#)

[Dec 9, 2023](#)

Hello! After putting the poll, Seven's scene won but it was a close race! **For those who wanted to see the other scenes, do not worry, I have plans to write them all.**

If you're not on Tumblr, you may not have seen the post I made about the Patreon content! Since I am moving next month, I've gotten busier which means the Patreon content will be coming out in batches. I've already written about four things on the December post list to upload at once which is why I haven't been posting every other day like I usually do. I hope that's okay with everybody! It's just to make sure I don't tire myself out <3

I did want to post the POV scenes on their own, especially since this one came out to 7.6k words which is a lot more than I expected. I didn't know the scene was that long but hahaha anyway, here's another POV of Seven being a mess over MC 🤪

[PLAY THE POV HERE](#)

As always, I'm always open to fix errors! :)

[Seb POV + Vic POV + First Gig flashback](#)

[Dec 24, 2023](#)

Hello! Happy Holidays and Merry Christmas Eve for time zone sharers! I want to apologize for the content coming out later in the month. As I said on Tumblr, my move this month has not panned out the way I hoped, and I ended up getting busy scrambling to just...find a place to stay lol. I've been writing everything little by little, which helped!

[**PLAY THE FIRST GIG FLASHBACK**](#) — 4k words

[**PLAY SEBS + VIC'S POV**](#) – 6K words together

I will be rolling out the rest of the content (Rowan's POV, G's POV, deleted scenes, holiday special) so watch out for that! Thank you for your patience and understanding and sorry again :)

[Sub-RO Holiday Special](#)

[Dec 29, 2023](#)

As everyone already knows, I am posting special stories to kick off the new year. It's a fun way to celebrate the holidays (even though they're finishing lol) and do something more lighthearted.

Each main route RO will have their own story, but I did want to do a sub-RO. The main route stories are pretty long so as not to kill my hands, I settled with doing one sub RO.

Instead of having to decide myself, I thought it'd be better if you guys voted what sub-RO gets a holiday special! <3

Blake Winter

Dakota [REDACTED]

Elliott/Eleanor Keller

553 votes total

[Gina/Griffin Diner Scene is Up!](#)

[Dec 29, 2023](#)

You can now play G's diner scene. It's always nice writing reflective POV's for G and Victoria. It helps me see the difference between them. Victoria is much more introspective, meanwhile G doesn't want to think about anything too deeply. Victoria *likes...well, thinking. G avoids it! It's an interesting dynamic* haha

It's the same link as the Vic/Seb one and it's 3.8k words! Enjoy! As always, errors or inconsistencies, please let me know!

[**PLAY HERE**](#)

[Orion's POV is up!](#)

[Jan 6, 2024](#)

I know people have been waiting for this one! It clocks in at around 7.6k words and I'm quite proud of it! Orion is quite honest with himself in this one hehehe...enjoy! As always, please let me know of errors or anything else !

[**PLAY HERE**](#)

[Rowan Machine POV \[Suggestion!\]](#)

[Jan 11, 2024](#)

Hello guys! Firstly, this **wasn't** the main post going up but I ended up overwriting (of course) and I did not want the day to pass without something! so I'm posting the suggestion that was made in my suggestion post which is the Rowan POV for the vending machine scene.

This is pretty hefty at 7k words so I hope you like it!

Once I finish with the next main piece of content, it'll go up in the next day or two <3

[**PLAY HERE**](#)

[Blake Shoot POV + Avina & 7 POVs \[BAND TIER\]](#)

[Jan 17, 2024](#)

Hello! Firstly, sorry I didn't post this earlier. I thought it'd be better to wait until I had them all written since they're related to the same scene. It was hard being vague in these POVs hahaha I'm excited for the moment I can reveal all the *secrets* but it's also nice to see the theories people come up with so 🤔

You can play Blake's POV [4.1k words] : [HERE](#)

You can read Avina and Seven's chat [3.7k words combined] : [HERE](#)

And a thank you for your support coming into the new year. It means so much more than you know. I hope you enjoy! <3 August's POV and the flashback should be up soon!

[Community Poll](#)

[Jan 17, 2024](#)

As I go through the rewrite, I am still on to find beta testers to work at the same time as me. So when they test the prologue, I'll be fixing chapter one. I was wondering whether Patrons would want alpha releases of the rewritten chapters as they go, or would rather wait for them to fixed all at once to avoid having to replay.

So posting alpha chapters would get you the rewritten chapter once they are finished (and are always subject to change) but you're at risk of having to replay when the next is out. (The chosen testers will still get it first.)(This will continue on with later chapters.)

OR

you simply can wait till it's all done and get it early all at once. Curious to see what everyone thinks!

Get the chapters as they come

Wait till everything is fully finished

704 votes total

[August Part II POV!](#)

[Jan 20, 2024](#)

And another POV to add to the lot!

I was asked to put all the POVs in one post just to have it organized so I'll get to that! (We're at 19 povs so far!!! with only two chapters! so wild) There's also a few things I want to share soon but I'm getting ahead of myself!

The POV is 2.7k words and as always, errors or typos can be sent my way! <3 thank you!!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Patreon Updated Rewards for February Onward!](#)

[Jan 28, 2024](#)

hi guys! I hope the first month of 2024 went well! I just wanted to make a post since I updated some content for the tiers. I've mentioned before that the end of 2023 wasn't very kind to me and I've had to jump around from place to place, leaving me unstable until I could finally move in. Because of that, I've been prioritizing writing the POVs for Patreon since those are the most dense and worth the money. Now that I'll finally be settling in next month I can go back to doing all the extra bits that I want to do. Starting with bringing back the in-universe Q&As! Since everyone enjoyed that haha.

I've added some more tier rewards and band tier now gets all the content earlier than the other tier. It just seems more fair that way. I haven't taken anything away from fan tier! No worries on that front :)

I've also been asked to make a master post of all the POVs so it can be in one place, which I will be doing. 2024 goal is to be less scatter-brained haha this is my first course of action.

The flashback is still happening but it's already **10k words** and not finished and im not sure what came over me while writing it, but I think with the rewrite and everything I was just enjoying myself writing something without much responsibility to stick to the canon. Will drop that soon!

February looks like it'll be the month where I search for beta testers and if everything is quick enough, drop the alpha chapter of the rewritten prologue. We'll see!

band tier:

- earliest* access to all content
- earliest* access to demo updates/chapters
- off page scenes between other characters
- side character POVs
- in-universe tv show and contestant lore posts
- POVs
- flashbacks
- monthly Q&As
- monthly journal entries
- polls

+ everything in fan tier

fan tier (the usual)

- Author logs + sneak peeks.
- Early access to updates.
- Early access to RO POV chapters.
- Access to Band POVs
- Access to drabbles/short stories.
- Themed polls and access to voting on development of the game.

Anyway, that's all. It was just to a notice to let everyone know. thank you for your support <3

[Q&A \[February - Band Tier\]](#)

[Feb 1, 2024](#)

Happy, February! We're back to doing the Q&As, which I quite like. As always, comment down below anything you want to ask the cast. It doesn't only have to be the ROs, it can be side characters as well. The producers will make sure to get the message across and force them to sit down and answer on camera *wink*

[\[Dev log\] FEB 2024](#)

[Feb 2, 2024](#)

Hello everyone! I hope the start of the year has been nice so far. I wanted to make a post expressing my goals for this month and what everyone should expect from me!

By the end of this week, the prologue will be rewritten. Hopefully nothing slows me down but I'm pretty confident about it. Once I do that, I'll be looking for beta testers. **I think, for these rewritten chapters at least, I'll be posting the rewritten chapter on Patreon at the same time I send them out to the beta testers.** One, because they've already been published and haven't changed that drastically**. ** And two, they're alpha, so even if I do end up changing it everyone will have to replay anyway.

If all goes well, beta testers will be playing and testing the prologue while I work on CH1. Hopefully it doesn't take me too long. I do want chapter 1 done in February as well. Chapter 1 isn't too long to be honest. I can definitely finish it this month if the prologue doesn't hold me back too much.

Let's see if I can do it!

I want to post the valentines chapters this month as well, which were previously the holiday specials. It'll probably be the same in everything but name but yeah lol.

As I said before, I will continue with the POVs (**everyone has been asking for the G duet scene! I'm working on that!**) and flashbacks and will hopefully be done with the rewrite soon. Luckily, I've been working on chapter 3 while working on these so :)

Big goals for this month:

- finish rewriting the prologue
- get beta testers
- start and finish chapter 1 and hopefully make headway with chapter 2
- get the valentines/holiday special out

Thank you!! <3

["Something is always missing." \[G Duet POV\]](#)

[Feb 9, 2024](#)

"This tour is one of those things that serves as a constant reminder of how much things have changed. The fact that G isn't the one expected to sing anymore, instead expected to play the flimsy role of judge and eventually killer of dreams is enough to tempt them to quit altogether."

Subject: G Reign

Word Count: 8,585

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Infamous is looking for beta testers!](#)

[Feb 12, 2024](#)

Hello everyone! As infamous gets more dense and variable heavy with the upcoming update and with me finishing off the prologue, it's time to look for some kind people to help me beta test and provide additional help.

This call for beta testers is public as Patreon subscribers will get the alpha chapters as they drop!

Some things to remember:

- Infamous is an 18+ story so beta testers are required to be over 18.
- Discussion will be on Discord so a Discord account is required.
- You will be reading early draft(s) of the story and I ask for discretion and for beta testers to refrain from discussing anything outside of the discord chat. Of course, the exception is with the rewrite since Patreon subscribers will have the alpha at the same time.
- Beta testers must be well, active and testing.

Thank you if you do offer your time to help me! :)

[GOOGLE FORM](#)

[\[Q&A Part 1/?\].\[Feb - Band Tier \]](#)

[Feb 13, 2024](#)

Q&A_TRANSCRIPT_RAW_FILM_FOR_EDITOR.mp4

[As the producers set up the cameras for the Q&A, the door to the set swings open to reveal the members of Underground Wastebasket. As always, Jane and Ansel are led by Blake, who looks around the set with a rather surprising amount of discomfort.]

[Our volunteer interviewer of the day is Peter, a production assistant. He stands near the camera, smiling. He looks nervous but...Peter always looks nervous.]

Peter: Welcome! Take a seat anywhere. We'll be done in a minute.

Blake: Not this again.

Jane: You don't like it?

Blake: Getting asked borderline invasive questions? Turns out that's not my style.

Peter: No worries! For my first time leading this, I'll make sure to make everyone feel comfortable.

Blake: How did we get so lucky?

[Blake's blatant mockery makes Peter's smile fall. The members take seats at the table, their eyes lingering on the bowl of notes.]

[The next shot is of the members of Soft Violence taking a seat at the table. This time, Seven has decided to sit at the corner. Every time the camera is adjusted, Seven scoots farther away. It almost appears like they're trying to stay out of the show.]

Peter: Seven, can you...

[Seven stares at Peter. Peter laughs nervously.]

Peter: Can you move? Just a bit to the right? You're getting cut off.

[Seven seems to be hesitating, and the members of Soft Violence glance at them. They nod, relenting by scooching back closer to Pope, the member they're sitting next to.]

[A producer enters from the room, and Peter straightens.]

Peter: Cory!

Seven: Oh, wonderful.

[The producer, Cory, smiles as she waltz through the room, eyes on the band members.]

Cory: I'm simply here to watch. We're going to start lighthearted today, okay? No tough questions. Should we cut this out of the video?

Crew member: We'll cut it.

Cory: Good. Carry on.

[The band are seen chatting at the table. Rowan is showing the members his new shirt, while O—their manager—settles behind the camera.]

Cory: You all seem energetic for 6am.

O: I'm surprised as well.

Rowan: Being trapped in a hotel makes me crazy. I'm just glad to be doing something.

Peter: Great! This is going to be very fun!

Iris: Fun.

Cory: Have some enthusiasm.

@any band - if you could steal a member from any other band competing in BOTB, who would you choose?

Rowan: This is a good one.

Iris: Can the question be give a member away? Because Rowan would be great literally anywhere else.

[She taps Rowan on the shoulder.]

Rowan: Har-har.

Devyn: I'd choose Jenna from Jenna and the Jewels. Iris is a big fan of her.

[Iris grins.]

Iris: Everyone watching this listen to Promising Woman and you'll understand why I'm a fan.

August: So would I. Jenna seems cool.

[August shrugs.]

Rowan: Are you agreeing to agree or do you genuinely mean that?

August: ...

August: The first one.

Devyn: You guys are useless.

[Devyn takes a slip and raises it in the air.]

@august from @aug4lifer: besides listening to music and playing drums, are there any of hobbies that you enjoy?

August: I like to skateboard.

Iris: I do remember you mentioning that.

[MC smiles.]

MC: That's cool.

August: ...

August: Thanks**. **

[August quickly turns away and grabs a slip, looking bothered by something.]

@august from @auggiekins: for someone who has a good poker face, you sure make some pretty cute faces at MC 🙄

August: I...don't know what this means.

Iris: You don't? You just did it.

[MC and August share a look.]

August: What?

Rowan: That face.

[Rowan is grinning.]

August: You mean my normal face?

MC: Uh...

Devyn: You do it a lot.

August: No?

Rowan: Yes?

MC: We don't have to...

Cory: No, keep going.

[The camera cuts to Victoria who is pushing her seat in and fixing her hair, smiling.]

Cory: No G today?

[Victoria shrugs, her smile faltering.]

Victoria: You guys choose the seating.

[Peter laughs nervously and when Cory steps back, shooting him a look, he clears his throat and gestures to the bowl.]

Peter: You can choose now.

[Victoria grabs a slip from the bowl and takes a moment to read it. Then she laughs nervously, blowing a breath.]

Victoria - I love you so much and I think you should divorce G and become MY Valentine instead



Victoria: Divorce G?

[Another nervous laugh.]

Cory: Is the idea of divorcing discomforting?

[Victoria frowns, her long nails tapping against the table in what appears to be nervousness.]

Victoria: I think the idea of divorcing would be discomforting to anyone.

Cory: Some would think it freeing.

[Peter's eyes widen, and Victoria shifts uncomfortably in her seat.]

Victoria: Some.

[Victoria looks away.]

Victoria: Not all.

[The camera cuts to the members of Missing in Action, zooming into Triple A.]

@Triple A: Are you single?? Seeing anyone special in your life?? 🙄 (I am free Saturday nights)

Triple: Heyyyyyy**. **

[He starts fist pumping the air as Hasan shakes his head. He then rereads the slip, laughing to himself.]

Triple: I'm free as a bird. Can I keep this?

[Cory sighs.]

Cory: Go ahead.

Triple: To date me, you need to impress my mama. Who is notoriously hard to impress.

Cynthia: She still asks me to date you because she trusts no one else.

Triple: You wouldn't be able to handle me.

Cynthia: Ew.

Hassan: You two give me headaches.

[He shakes the slip with a grin.]

Triple: Good luck.

[Triple grabs another slip.]

@Triple A, how did you get your nickname? And do you get stage fright?

Triple: How'd I get my nickname...

Triple: Well, my real name is a mouthful.

Triple: Atticus—

Cynthia: Axel—

Hassan: Abby.

Triple: I also like to think I'm a mood maker. An energizer, if you will. Like a battery.

Cynthia: You always look so smug when you say that.

Triple: Because my lore is clever, leave me alone.

[Triple smiles and turns back to the camera.]

Triple: Thus, Triple A was born.

[The camera cuts back. The band appears tired. Rowan takes a slip from the bowl.]

@**[band]**memes

for **[band]** do you guys have any funny stories from the tour so far? hope you win!

[Rowan snorts and crumples the paper, tossing it over his shoulder.]

Rowan: Sharing a bathroom on the bus isn't fun.

August: It barely has hot water.

MC: Hearing Iris scream in shock at it was pretty funny.

[As the band laughs, Iris huffs and slaps a palm on the table.]

Iris: A warning would've been nice. You guys fucking suck.

[That only makes the band laugh harder.]

Devyn: We all had to go through it. It's a rite of passage.

[The happy atmosphere doesn't seem satisfy Cory, who is seen giving Peter an annoyed look. Does Cory want juicier questions? Is that why she's here, babysitting Peter? He clears his throat.]

Peter: Uh...Next question—

MC: My turn.

[MC grabs a slip, eyes lighting up and waving it around toward O.]

MC: For you.

Cory: Oh, great. Maybe it'll be a good one.

[The sarcasm is palpable. O gives her a look before moving in frame. The crew hands them a seat.]

@**O-** since you've moved from a big studio job to an indie band I gotta ask, what is the biggest difference between working with a large company and working as an independent?

O: More stress.

MC: At the company?

O: No, with the band.

[Cory snorts.]

O: I don't have people breathing down my neck. I don't answer to anyone but the band and...my work feels more meaningful. Seeing the actual impact I make is gratifying and motivating.

[O says it awkwardly, words curt and short. They crumple the page, not looking anyone in the eye.]

[It returns to Underground Wastebasket. Peter looks around, appearing uncomfortable, before he snaps a finger.]

Peter: Okay! You can start. If you like.

Cory: They have no choice.

Peter: ...

Peter: Right.

[With a sigh, Blake reaches into the bowl and grabs the first slip. Jane and Ansel peer over their shoulder, and there's a collective sigh of relief at the question.]

For Blake: Why are the Lyrics to the Bands songs usually suggestive? Trying to seduce the audience? 🗨️

[Jane and Ansel share a laugh, leaning back in their seat. Blake looks amused.]

Blake: Sex sells, doesn't it?

[Jane hits Blake on the shoulder. Blake and Ansel laugh.]

Jane: You make us sound so shallow.

Blake: I'm not seducing the audience on purpose but I'm not *not* seducing them.

[Blake winks. Ansel nods.]

Ansel: We are. We are very much seducing the audience.

Blake: I was blessed with good looks. I need to take advantage of it.

Jane: That's a very subjective opinion.

[Blake nudges her.]

[Cory speaks from her spot in the corner.]

Cory: Who writes the lyrics?

[There's a beat of hesitation.]

Blake: I do. Mostly. We have a team.

Cory: Do you considering yourself a songwriter?

[Blake pauses.]

Blake: I'm not pretentious about it but yes.

Peter: Uh—

Cory: Interesting.

Blake: Why?

Cory: What?

[Jane and Ansel glance at each other.]

Blake: Why is it interesting?

[Cory smiles, but doesn't answer.]

@restlesscapybara Blake, do you ever gonna be able to write something outside sex? And do you really practice the things you write?? *Skeptical eyebrow judge face *

[Jane laughs.]

Jane: All Blake does is write about sex.

Blake: Not true. I sing about it too.

[Blake grins while Jane rolls her eyes.]

Ansel: You write about other stuff, you just don't show us.

[Ansel's laugh sounds forced, and Blake squirms in their seat. Jane's smile falls.]

Blake: Not every song is meant for the public.

Ansel: Not even meant for your members?

[There's a pause.]

Blake: No.

Cory: Next question.

[Cory raises a clipboard, stopping them from taking a slip.]

@Jane & Ansel: Blake seems pretty confrontational (getting in to arguments with other bands and random photographers) do they get like that with you?

Blake: That's not the question we chose.

Cory: I chose it. I wanted to ask it myself.

Peter: Uh...

[Blake shoots her a glare, but turns to Jane and Ansel.]

Blake: Well?

[Ansel and Jane share a look.]

Blake: Don't be afraid.

[Blake says it through their teeth.]

Ansel: We're not. Don't make it seem like that.

Blake: Like what?

Jane: Guys...

[Ansel leans back and huffs.]

Ansel: I do think you're confrontational, yeah.

[Blake laughs dryly.]

Blake: Please—

Ansel: You're not doing much to disprove my point—

Blake: You have no point.

Ansel: I'm just saying. You know it.

[Blake turns away, frowning. Or pouting. Yes, Blake Winter is pouting.]

Blake: I'm honest and speak my mind. I don't see the problem with that.

Jane: There is no problem...

[Silence.]

[Peter claps his hands together.]

Peter: This is productive!

@seven from @sevenspitinmymouthlawless: Imagine being stranded in a room with the MC as the world is ending. In your final conversation with them, what would you say? (Silence is not an option)

[Seven lifts the slip and narrows their eyes, their face twisting when they peer at it again.]

Seven: That username is...

Pope: Absolutely hilarious.

Avina: They really like putting you on the spot.

[Avina laughs nervously, but Seven simply sighs. They lean back and read the question to themselves once more before folding the paper and setting it down.]

[Seven hesitates, taking a while to answer. The rest of the Soft Violence members appear uncomfortable, but they don't push Seven to speak.]

Seven: Um.

Cory: Silence is not an option.

[Seven shoots Cory a dark look. She shoots them a cheeky smile.]

Seven: I got it the first time.

Seven: But I don't know.

[Peter frowns. Cory rolls her eyes, letting out a dry laugh.]

Peter: You don't...know?

Cory: Silence—

Seven: Alright, alright.

[Seven shrugs, sighing.]

Seven: 'Why?'

[The members glance at each other.]

Avina: Why?

Seven: I'd ask why, yeah.

Cory: Why what?

[Seven inhales, looking torn.]

[Without waiting for permission, Seven digs their hand through the bowl, ignoring the protests from Cory and Peter. The members of Soft Violence are equally surprised, but they don't stop Seven from taking another slip.]

@seven say one nice thing about MC challenge (I dare you)

Seven: Oh for fucks—

[Cory is heard laughing.]

Seven: Real professional.

Cory: Apologies. Let's cut that.

Crew member: Noted.

[She doesn't appear to mean her apology.]

Kieran: Just answer the question, Sev.

[Seven sighs and shrugs, dropping the slip.]

Seven: MC is a good singer. I'm not delusional enough to pretend they're not. I mean, we were in a band together.

[Seven's voice turns small.]

Seven: I wouldn't have started the band if I didn't think they were talented...

[Silence.]

[Avina smiles, but it's forced.]

Avina: That answers that, doesn't it?

Cory: ...

Cory: Sure.

Pope: My turn.

[Quickly, Pope grabs a slip. His smile falls when he reads it.]

Pope: (sigh) For you.

[He hands it over to Avina, who appears surprised.]

Avina, do you have any ideas on how soft violence will evolve after the tour?

[Avina's eyes light up.]

Avina: Well, I hope we're winners.

[The band laughs.]

Avina: I'm sure Seven will be a much better guitarist by the end of this, if I have anything to do with it.

[Seven rolls their eyes lightheartedly.]

Avina: Jokes aside, we do have some...ideas to dip our toes into music that's more elevated and complex. We're learning everyday.

Avina: I hope this tour makes us more confident and teaches us things that can help us grow.

[Avina shrugs.]

Avina: Who knows?

[Avina grabs another slip.]

Seven, do you think that you'll ever step into a different genre of music? Is there a genre you wouldn't touch?

Seven: Country**. **

Peter: You want to step into it or...

Seven: I wouldn't touch it with a ten foot pole.

[Peter frowns and Pope clicks his tongue.]

Pope: You suck.

Seven: I'm not saying it's bad...just...not my vibe?

Kieran: Hm.

Kieran: I can imagine you in a cowboy hat and boots.

Seven: Stop imagining.

[Kieran winks at them, and Avina drums their fingers on the table.]

Avina: Didn't you tell me you wanted to try avant-garde?

Seven: I said that as a joke—

Pope: Avant-garde? What the hell does that even mean?

[Pope breaks into a high-pitched laugh, making Seven huff through their nose.]

Seven: It's like...

[Seven gestures vaguely.]

Pope: You have the voice for country, but you want to do that?

Seven: I have the voice for country???

[Kieran scratches his head.]

Kieran: We're going to be here all day.

Peter: Next question!

@seven from @sevenwetcatlawless'slefttoenail: favourite lyric you've written? And why?

[Avina laughs and Seven is already grinning at them.]

Seven: You know.

Kieran: Oh God.

[Pope snorts.]

Peter: What's going on?

[Avina and Seven giggle to each other while Pope rubs his face in humorous exasperation. There seems to be a secret message exchanged between the members before they calm down and Seven composes themselves enough to speak.]

Seven: It was a nursery rhyme for Avina's younger brother.

Avina: We wrote it as a joke!

Seven: It's embarrassing but...

[Seven smiles.]

Seven: It's the best thing I've written.

[Avina and Seven share a look, and then their smile drops.]

Seven: Also, please change that username.

[Off Page Scene #2: Dakota \[band tier\]](#)

[Feb 15, 2024](#)

Another scene that happened off page. Like the Savina one, it's a passage and there's no choices other than some customization for immersion! :) This one is in Dakota's POV.

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Q&A Part 2/? \(Feb - Band Tier\)](#)

[Feb 17, 2024](#)

*cont

@SoftViolence how would you feel if two of your members started dating *winks at kieran + pope* from **@KopeShipper69**

[Kieran leans back with a smug expression on his face, putting his hands behind his head as Pope fails to hide the fact that he's thinking about it. This is likely not the first time he has, judging by their reactions.]

Kieran: You know...

[Kieran clicks his tongue, turning to give Pope a look.]

Kieran: You'd be surprised by how much we talk about this.

Pope: Very surprised.

[They snicker, as if in on a secret no one else is.]

[Seven stares ahead, unamused.]

Seven: We're not surprised. You two talk about it all the time.

Avina: Like a questionable amount.

Avina: Like an amount that is almost suspicious—

Cory: We get it.

[Avina leans back, putting their palms up. Seven gives Cory a dark look.]

Avina: Just saying.

Pope: All I know is that Seven would not be happy.

[Pope leans back with a laugh, giving his member a look. Seven's brows furrow.]

Seven: Me?

Pope: Yeah. It's not like you have much good experience with the—

[He thinks about it.]

Pope: – fraternization between members.

[Seven looks like they're about to protest, then they quickly shut their mouth.]

Seven: I mean, I don't advise it.

Seven: Getting involved with your member...

[They swallow thickly.]

Seven: It ruins the ecosystem.

Seven: You don't want to risk everything you've built on some fleeting feelings that won't be there a decade from now.

[Pope and Kieran have stopped laughing. Seven pipes up, blinking away their thoughts.]

Seven: But what do I know? Go for it...or don't, I don't give a fuck either way.

Avina: Wait—

[Avina starts to laugh.]

Avina: Are you saying you two want to fraternize?

Kieran and Pope (unison): No!

@dakota: if you see this i am free on Thursday night and would like to hang out. Please respond to this and then hang out with me on Thursday night when I am free.

Dakota:

Dakota: I'm busy.

[Cory snorts.]

@sebastian you have a gaming account, so what game do you like to play the most ??

Sebastian: I'd prefer to be asked questions that are a little more elevated...

Crew member: Answer the question.

[Sebastian straightens.]

Sebastian: Call of Duty. I like Skyrim. Mario Party...I like anything, really. OH! [Seb perks up.] World of Warcraft is great.

[Cory turns away and whispers in Peter's ear.]

Cory: Is this the best you got?

@Orion, We've all been following the BOTB gossip and it says that plenty of people seem to be making googly eyes at MC..as manager, how do you keep unwanted attention off of them? Especially when the googly eyes MC seems to be making are directed at YOU??? (I see the way they look dreamily at you once they think the cameras have stopped rolling!! I've connected the dots, I've connected them!! When will YOU??) - from OrionXMcTruther

O: People are a distraction. I know that more than anyone. Plus, I can read people very well.

[O taps their temple, a smug smile on their face.]

O: I know when people are going to be a distraction, and I make sure they keep their distance. My job is to play the villain and the hero, which I think I do well. Some might find it an unfortunate reality of the job but [O shrugs] I feel like I thrive.

[As the people in the studio share mildly horrified looks, O smiles...and then it quickly drops.]

O: As for the second part of your question, I don't know what you're talking about. And it's quite unprofessional to imply that there is anything non-platonic happening.

[O toys absently with their cuff, pointedly not looking at the camera.]

O: You're just imagining things. Really.

@Seven - let's get a bit real here. You and MC knew each other for a very VERY long time and you were such an important aspect in each other's lives. That's not something that you just get over. (Clearly you feel the same considering you still have their initials on your wrist lmao). But my question is: if they were to call you in a time of need, would you be there? Just curious because nobody watching this show believes you actually hate them and don't care about them. You're only fooling yourself, sorry lol

[Pope blows a raspberry.]

Kieran: That's deep.

Avina: Are these questions vetted or...?

[Cory laughs.]

Cory: Oh, no. We allow people to submit anything.

Seven: [muttering] That much is obvious...

Avina: Aren't these questions too...personal for something like this?

Peter: We're all friends here!

Seven: Friends. [Laughs dryly.]

Cory: Contracts, people. You can't avoid the BOTB side gigs. This is what people want.

[The members of Soft Violence share a look before Seven runs a hand across their face, sighing deeply. They look ready to bolt, but clear their throat and begin to speak.]

Seven: Everyone has an opinion on us, and they have no idea. Somehow people know me more than I know myself...or at least that's what they claim.

[Avina puts a hand on their shoulder.]

Avina: None of them know anything.

Pope: It's all speculation.

[Kieran sighs, shaking his head.]

Kieran: The price of fame...

[Seven and Avina shoot him a look.]

Seven: The reason I kept my tattoo...

[They raise their wrist, covered by their black sleeve.]

Seven: It's not anyone's business. Not even the band's.

[Pope and Kieran nod in agreement but Avina frowns at that.]

Seven: If MC were to call me...

[Seven shakes their head, shrugging once, twice, three times before speaking again. They peer at the camera before straightening, clearly uncomfortable.]

Seven: That's not my job anymore. I have nothing to do with that.

Cory: Cold.

Seven: It's the truth.

Cory: Are you sure—

Seven: Yes. God, yes!

Seven: I have no feelings for MC and the band! I don't care! Everyone is so convinced I care!

[Seven Lawless is losing it, it appears.]

Avina: Seven—

Seven: I don't! I stopped caring three years ago, okay?? Stop asking me about them. We're not friends, we're not enemies. We're nothing. Nothing at all. Just let it go! Please!

[It's so silent in the studio that you can hear Seven's labored breathing. Pope and Kieran burn holes into the table, and Avina looks concerned. Peter seems ready to go home.]

Cory: Honesty.

[Cory smiles, her eyes glinting bright.]

Cory: That's all we ask.

[Seven runs a hand through their hair.]

Avina: Can we take five?

@Blake: how are you so confident? Any tips? Any pre-performance rituals you like to do?

[Blake thinks about it.]

Blake: I've probably experienced every embarrassing thing you can experience on stage. Once you've endured enough humiliation, nothing bothers you. It's easy to be confident when you know it can't get any worse.

Peter: That's...

Cory: ...surprisingly humble of you.

[Blake glares at her.]

Blake: I'm a multi-dimensional human with complex layers.

[Jane snorts.]

Jane: Did you read that in a fucking book or something?

Blake: And so fucking what if I did?

[Cory gestures between the three, face twisted.]

Cory: I'm going to be honest, this dynamic confuses me.

Peter: Yeah, I don't understand it.

Blake: It's not for you to understand.

[Blake reads the question again.]

Blake: The only pre-performance ritual I have is...I don't think I have any.

Ansel: I like to do a crossword puzzle.

Jane: You've done that like twice in your life.

[Ansel frowns.]

Ansel: Still counts. I'm going to make it into a hobby...eventually.

Ansel: Has anyone here tried Wordle?

Cory: Oh God.

[The camera cuts back to Soft Violence.]

Peter: Let's lighten the mood! I chose this question specifically for you.

Seven: [sarcastic] Awesome.

Soft violence, in the perfect world, you'll win battle of the bands, how will you celebrate such an achievement 🥳

[There's a cheer among the group and Seven's relief is palpable.]

Kieran: Winning means a record deal, right? I'm going to buy myself a Lambo.

[As Kieran pretends to drive, Avina bursts into a laugh.]

Avina: Be serious. That is so predictable!

Kieran: Fine. What are you going to do?

[Avina thinks about it.]

Avina: I'll pay off my parent's mortgage.

Kieran: Now you're just making me look bad.

[Pope laughs.]

Pope: I'll get a nice condo in LA.

Avina: At least that's a respectable investment.

Cory: Seven?

[Seven is silent.]

Seven: Help my mom.

Cory: In what way?

[Their face darkens, and they look away.]

Seven: I'll just help her. Does it matter how?

[Peter and Cory share a look, but she nods.]

Cory: Very well.

@Seb, would you ever consider marrying, and having more kids? And how would Maya feel about that?

Sebastian: I'm still shocked I'm getting asked questions.

Cory: You're part of the fan segment. Now, answer the question.

Sebastian: Hmmmm..

[Sebastian reads it again, squinting his eyes. Cory huffs, ready to throw him out herself.]

Sebastian: Marriage scares me. It feels too final.

Cody: And having a kid doesn't?

[At her snort, he frowns.]

Sebastian: I would consider marrying if it's with the right person. Marriage is just a piece of paper, right? It's not the end-all-be-all.

[He laughs nervously.]

Sebastian: As for kids, yeah. Maybe when Maya is a little older. She wouldn't mind either way. I don't think she likes being an only child. Or...well, I need to be with someone first. I wouldn't mind adopting. I want a dog? A dog seems nice.

Cory: You think a dog is like having a kid?

Sebastian: I don't know what to say! I'm nervous. [He starts fanning himself.] The lights are so hot. Can someone turn those down?

[Cory laughs, shaking her head in awe.]

Cory: I've met many fucked up individuals. In this industry, they're a dime a dozen. And yet, you're the first person I talk to that makes me think you need some kind of professional help.

Sebastian: ???

@rowanhart i think your wonderful and amazing and should live every day knowing that at least one person (me haha) is parasocially in love with you 🥰🥰 never forget pookie

Rowan: Ohhhhh.

[Rowan grins. Iris sighs.]

Iris: Why did you show him this? We're never going to hear the end of it.

Rowan: I'm glad there are people out there who are aware of who the MVM is.

MC: What does that mean?

Rowan: Most Valuable Member.

August: That...

Devyn: ...is definitely not true.

MC: I mean, I'm the singer so...

Devyn: I can sing too, you know.

MC: Well...

Devyn: Not as good as you but...

August: I feel like the level of skill would need to be taken into account....

[Rowan whistles awkwardly.]

Iris: A pianist like me is very valuable, you know.

[The band remains silent.]

Iris: Why did everyone get so quiet?

@[band] from @rowanxMC4L: this is for the whole band!! what made you guys get into ur chosen instruments? was it like... piano classes or did you just feel a **calling**? ROWAN I LOVE YOU IM YOUR BIGGEST FAN MARRY ME PLEASE!!!!!!

Peter: I love this question.

[Rowan snickers.]

Rowan: I have so many fans.

[Rowan puts a hand to his heart.]

Rowan: I'm too young to be tied down to a marriage. Ask me again in ten years.

Iris: Please calm down.

August: My parents wanted me to have a hobby. It looks good when you're well rounded. [August shrugs.] I enjoyed drumming the most.

Iris: Kind of the same for me. My parents wanted me to do something so I didn't waste my days doing nothing. They put me in classes.

Cory: So you were forced into it?

Iris: No. [Iris scowls] I could've stopped if I wanted to.

Rowan: My dad is a big music guy. He likes all the oldies. He has this collection of vintage guitars he keeps hung on his wall—

August: That's cool.

Rowan: Right? Anyway, I got interested. I don't think he expected me to stick to it but here I am.

Devyn: As for me, I was bored one day.

MC: I guess...I mean, it came naturally. Singing has just always been there.

Cory: Riveting**. **

Peter: Would you consider it your calling?

[The band share looks.]

The band: Yeah**. **

@rowan: what's your favourite thing to draw/paint?

Rowan: How do people know I draw?

Iris: Other than the fact that you brag about creating all of our merch any chance you get? You're on camera, dude.

[Rowan makes a face, unconvinced, but he shrugs.]

Rowan: I like drawing...anything. People specifically. Especially when they don't realize. You learn a lot about people when they think no one else is looking.

Devyn: You should probably ask permission before drawing people...

[Rowan clicks his tongue.]

Rowan: Well obviously.

Iris: You should do tattoos. You know, if this doesn't work out.

[Rowan shudders.]

Rowan: No, thanks. The responsibility of making sure it's perfect considering it's permanent is enough to break me out in hives.

MC: Rowan is a really great artist. He got lucky with all the creative skills.

[MC pokes him.]

Rowan: It's about practice. But yes, I am very skillful with my hands.

[Rowan winks as he wiggles his fingers.]

Iris: Ugh**. **

[The camera cuts to Seven Lawless and MC. A first. When they sit, Seven scoots as far away as as possible.]

Seven: Why are we here?

Cory: Just answer one question and you'll be in your merry way.

MC: Please make it quick.

[Seven narrows their eyes but sighs.]

@7 and @mc would you dare to do the lying detector interview with each other? What would you ask? (Amy: taking liberties with MC here)

Seven & MC: No.

Cory: Wait—

Seven: Can I go now?

Cory: At least say what you'd ask—

Seven: No, thanks.

[Seven begins to stand.]

Cory: Seven. Please. You didn't give us anything for the...scene, at least give us this.

[MC stares ahead, trying their best to seem casual.]

[Seven sighs and sits back down.]

Seven: I'd ask...

[Their face twists.]

Seven: You know...

[They avert their gaze.]

Seven: If you miss...anything.

MC: Oh...

MC: Miss...like...?

MC: You?

Seven: I...

Seven: I mean if you miss anything. Just anything. I don't know.

Cory: That's not a yes or no question.

[Their face sharpens.]

Seven: It could be. Are we done here?

[Cory sighs.]

Cory: Yeah, we're done.

[For now.]

[Concert Flashback \[24K\]](#)

[Feb 28, 2024](#)

It's here! First, I do want to apologize for how long this took. This flashback alone is **24.2K** words. Truthfully, what with how emotionally charged the demo is, it was nice to write something fairly lighthearted which is why I wrote so much. I'm still decided whether longer works like this are better, or shorter but more frequent works work better for Patreon. These take a while, so I'm not sure!

If there are any errors, please let me know!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Victoria Part II POV is now up! \[Band Tier\]](#)

[Mar 6, 2024](#)

It's 5.2K words! As always, if there are errors please let me know!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[The Vic Outside POV \[Now available for Fan tier!\]](#)

[Mar 8, 2024](#)

It's 5.2K words! Apologies for my silence, as I said on Tumblr, I will be rolling out beta tester DMs over the next few days and posting the rewritten Prologue on here! I've just been trying to do the last finishing touches so I can go back to the rest of the Patreon content :)))

Enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[The Prologue Alpha Rewrite is here!](#)

[Mar 17, 2024](#)

stat changes: stern/playful -- same thing as humorous/serious I just wanted words that encompassed a wider range of behavior Leader/follower - whether mc takes on the leader role or not camaraderie - a band stat that measures the trust/morale/closeness of the band The stats are not fully balanced yet as I'm still working on some things for Chapter 1 that I want to reflect in the Prologue, so that will be more of a beta tester concern rather than a concern for you guys :)))

So sorry for the delay! My VS Code program wasn't calibrated with CSIDE and in the indentions basically messed up. Every single one...ah....so if you see options that are only one or two choices, thats why. If you've been following a while, you're probably well aware of much hatred for the prologue's coding lmao but we live and we learn.

For this rewrite, I focused mainly on the big things like choices that will impact the rest of the story and O's gender selection. Some new things include:

- you can now play with Orion or Oriana Quinn
- you can now express if the band went through a musical rebrand after seven and what the old genre was (which will come up later).
- you can now choose whether mc "changed" after seven and what change that was (there's 4, technically 2, options and a "default" vague option, im open to more options since I wanted to do this but couldn't really think of any believable ones beyond the four).
- new mc personality: attached vs detached. your mc can have an extra attachment to the band for obvious reasons, or can feel the opposite.
- coordinating outfits can now be exclusive to the band members. your mc can be the unique unicorn of the group since they're the lead singer (this is definitely not gonna bite them in the ass later)
- adding to that, your mc's reason for fame can be due to wanting to keep the band together.
- a new flavor text feeling about seven is now added which is basically "idk how I feel" instead of hating or loving them, you can just make it that MC's feelings for them is just a big question mark. REALISM!

smaller changes include:

- more choices and options
- prose changes + dialogue additions and expanded/ added scenes

The beta testers have not touched this yet, as I wanted to bring it out to collect some last suggestions, ideas from Patrons. Of course, as always, if you do catch errors, please let me know. Once again, last chance for suggestions or if you have any ideas to help me improve on what I added, I'm all ears!

PROLOGUE: 93K WORDS (for context, the old prologue and chapter 1 were 92k together. The prologue is a tiny bit inflated but :)))

EDIT: Save slots added! Sorry I always forget to check the box lolol

EDIT: It is now available for band tier!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[a note](#)

[Mar 17, 2024](#)

With the rewritten prologue out for band tier (so far) I will be spending the rest of the month on regular Patreon stuff. Just wanted to make a post thanking everyone for their patience!!! I usually have a one track mind about things. Fan tier will be getting the prologue around the 25th/26th :)

[O Quinn Valentine Short \[7.7K WORDS\]](#)

[Mar 25, 2024](#)

Something fun and not too serious! O's Valentine's Short is here and it's 7.7K words :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[April Monthly Update](#)

[Apr 4, 2024](#)

April ★ 4 ★ 2024 – update

Hello everyone! First, I apologize for not posting this on here on the first! It occurred to me that many people on Patreon probably don't check Tumblr often, which means you guys may miss my updates.

It's April! And I've gotten such great feedback on the prologue! I'm super happy that everyone liked the additions and changes made in the prologue. It's going to make MC much stronger as a character I feel, and I'm excited to use that in the future. Knowing the entire story gives me a bit of an edge on knowing how things will impact what and since I can't share anything I will say that what I changed in the prologue will make future chapters MUCH better. Especially the later ones...guess you'll have to wait until CH 15 to see (lol).

I know I've been a bit late on beta testers, I've just had a lot on my plate. I've already created the beta testing discord and I'm finishing that this month in anticipation for the CH 1 rewrite, which I'm finishing in April if all continues to go well. Like the prologue, it will be dropped on Patreon as well. As well as the rest of the Valentine's Day stuff.

That's all! Chapter 1 is nearly done and will be releasing in April. Chapter 2 is a whole other behemoth due to how big it is and how much I sort of want to change it, but we'll see! I've been working on Chapter 3 on my off time so once those are done Chapter 3 shouldn't take too long. I always say this but just know, I am working on it! I don't want a lot of time to go by between the Chapter 2 rewrite and the Chapter 3 release so I'm writing with that in mind :)

I'm very excited to finish this rewrite so I can release Chapter 3 and finally get back on track with the story. Every day that passes I just get more excited for the future story and then frustrated that writing takes time. I wish I could just beam the thoughts in my head onto the page LOL.

April To-Do:

- beta testers
- finish chapter 1 and release to beta testers/patrons
- Patreon content
- rewrite chapter 2
- continue writing chapter 3

Have a good day and have a great April!

[Weekly Update #1 \(April 6th\)](#)

[Apr 6, 2024](#)

I decided to start doing weekly updates to keep everyone updated! I know I get a little silent at the beginning of the month but that's usually because I take the first week to write Patreon stuff and work on what I'm going to post for the rest of the month.

This week has been very productive! Not only have I started drafting the beta tester emails, with O's Valentine special done, I've been working on G's. Their Valentine's Day special went through many variations but I've finally stuck to a 'concept (one could say) and I really like it. This is definitely going to be a version of G that I've never written before, mostly because it's more romantic than what we've seen in the story so far. It's still G and still semi-canon but with extra ~flavor~. That should be out in the next two days, or tomorrow if I manage to finish it tonight! (That's what I'm aiming for!!)

As for Chapter 1, I'm finally on the final part of the chapter. A lot has changed. With the new MC variations in the prologue, I realized that even the smallest dialogue scenes need to be reworked to reflect the new additions. I added a new scene that I think changes the tone a lot when it comes to the band. On the forum, I was given a suggestion to write a scene that can show the way the band is before the show starts, just to give readers the ability to compare "before" and "after" since the nature of the show does start to muddy up a lot of the dynamics. I thought it was a great idea...but I can't deny making it angsty anyway. The scene can go very positively or it can take a turn, but either way I think it gives more insight on the band as friends outside of music. I realized in the original demo we didn't get to see much of Jazzy before she turned into a side character, so I was keen on fixing that. More Jazzy page time! I wonder if it'll change the opinions people have on the bandmates. Who knows?

With this newer chapter I believe readers will start deducing where the story is going. Some people have already guessed the direction of the story or better yet the "possible" directions of the story, so I'm excited to see what other theories crop up. I've become more confident with where I want to go and I think people are going to enjoy it, so expect some heavier tones (at some points, not always hahaha we do need some fun sometimes...) ! But still very Infamous :)

Luckily, the original Chapter 1 is only 21K words so it hasn't been too much on me rewriting wise. Looking back, 21K feels so short now lmao.

That's all for now!

[Monthly Q & A \(April\)](#)

[Apr 6, 2024](#)

With the new update, I do wonder how the questions will change this month! As always, ask whatever you like and it'll possibly be answered in the Q&A. I've also been asked whether people can ask me questions as an author, and sure! <3

[Infamous Alpha Prologue + CH1 release \(band tier\)](#)

[Apr 15, 2024](#)

Hello! The chapter 1 rewrite is here! Truthfully, not so much has changed from the original iteration. I really like how chapter one was originally, so I didn't do much aside from add a new scene and some choices sprinkled in here and there. I ended up tweaking the new scene last minute (aka finished a few minutes ago haha) but it doesn't feel as meaty as I'd like now that I'm rereading it. I feel like we need to spend even more time with the band, but maybe that's just me. Let me know!

I already feel like there's a few instances in need of more choices, but I haven't been able to think of any at all that feels like an improvement. We will see once Ch. 3 is getting written. I'm definitely a "go back and add things now that I'm writing this" kind of writer, so sometimes I do lack the foresight to know. Ah, well!

I didn't add any of the suggestions from the prologue from Patreons. I want to focus on finishing Chapter 2 before I implement any suggestions from you guys after reading these chapters, hence why I call them alpha chapters.

Truthfully, I'm really trying to finish so I can move on to chapter 3. All the errors and the fixes can be fixed any time, but eventually we're in need of new content to feel revitalized by the story and really feel like we're progressing. Or at least, that's my mindset. I am itching to release a new chapter and finally move on from these first three. I'm sure everyone feels the same lol

Anyway. You know the drill! Errors and typos and any suggestions, I'm all ears! For the rest of the month, I'll be working on the Patreon content. Hope you like the new additions!

You likely have to restart. I advise just skipping/speedrunning the prologue ahahaha you're likely going to have to play it again once chapter 2 and 3 come out!

UPDATE: The game breaking bug 1478 should be fixed now! I quickly tested it and it worked but if it's still posing a problem, pls lmk. Typos and errors are fine in comments but if there are any game breaking bugs that stop you from progressing, would super appreciate it if you sent it through my inbox so I can fix it right away! For some reason, I don't get Patreon notifs on my phone haha but I do get Tumblr notifs. Thank you <3

UPDATE: Now available for band tier!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Jazzy's Announcement \[Flashback\]\[Band Tier\]](#)

[Apr 19, 2024](#)

Hello!!! I came back with a quick flashback that I've been working on. I'm going to say this is semi-cannon because I've had two different stories that I imagine working with this particular announcement. I'm tempted to write the other one and let you guys decide what you feel is "**more canon**" for your character and your band. I think I'll definitely do that since they are superrrr different!

This scene feels like a smaller piece to a bigger puzzle, but I kept it short at 8k words haha I'm always tempted to flesh them out but they'd probably take me weeks to do! one day I'll go back and expand on them out the way I would if this was in the demo but enough talking, enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[G Reign Valentine Short \[6K\]](#)

[Apr 22, 2024](#)

Here's G's short! This is probably the most romantic I've written G so far but I did have to rein it in because I had so many GOOD lines that I had to put in another document to keep aside for the story lmao! I think my brain was deprived of romance and it kept giving me such good scene ideas that I needed to slow down.

This one clocks in at 6K. It's not super long but I hope it shows some insight into how G is during an (early) romance route. :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Victoria's Valentine Short!](#)

[Apr 26, 2024](#)

It clocks in at 5.4K words! I realized this is *kinda* a parallel to G's which is super interesting. This is probably my favorite one so far! Hope you like it!

Also, apologies for not responding to comments in a timely manner! I've been in the writing zone for chapter 2 haha I'll def be getting to those! <3

[PLAY HERE](#)

[August Pierce Valentine's Short!](#)

[Apr 28, 2024](#)

Clocks in at 7k words! Typos or errors, please let me know! Enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Seb Valentine's Short!](#)

[May 4, 2024](#)

Happy May! This one is 7.6K words! I think this special is the one that gives the most insight on how the route is going to play out in the demo...

Hope you enjoy! If there are any errors, please let me know :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Seven's Valentine's Short](#)

[May 9, 2024](#)

It clocks in at 7.4K words! I struggled with this one because present romanced Seven isn't a version of Seven I've ever written aside from outlines and maybe one or two lines. It's a very rare state of being for Seven since we haven't gotten there yet so it took a bit but it's here :) I think I found something that made a lot of sense.

The sub romances + the q&a answers for band tier and the other Patreon stuff are next.

Hope you like it! If there are errors, you know the drill! <3

[PLAY HERE](#)

[A Home Visit \[Mother's Day Short\]\[Band Tier\]](#)

[May 13, 2024](#)

You make a pit stop at your old childhood home to see your mom for Mother's Day. [3.6K words]

Very short...short haha! I wrote this for myself on Mother's Day to get a handle on MC's mom's personality when she's not just a voice at the other end of the phone. This is not an attempt to make her a sympathetic character MC needs to feel bad for but I do feel like depth doesn't automatically mean they're sympathetic. Just makes them more real.

I decide to codify it and expand on it to make it a short story :) It's pretty brief but I hope you enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Blake's Valentine's Short](#)

[May 18, 2024](#)

It's here! And it's 8.3k words, the longest yet! Enjoy and as always, if there are any errors please let me know!

[PLAY HERE](#)

EDIT: Save system should be fixed! Sorry :)

[ValenReign Valentine's Short](#)

[May 23, 2024](#)

I think this one is officially my favorite ! but it def leans more in the Seven-realm of bitter than sweet on the bittersweet spectrum 😊 I had to rei(g)n it in due to avoiding spoilers since it was surprisingly quite hard! As always, if there are errors or typos!

It clocks in at 6.3K words!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Cast Q&A - PART 1](#) [\[band tier\]](#)

[May 29, 2024](#)

To Anyband: what is your daily routine when your not on the job?

Soft Violence is shown first and Kieran immediately looks smug. “Well, I gotta kick out the person in my bed first—”

“Alright.” Pope snatches the slip. “Not on the job...?” There’s a long pause. “I sleep.”

“We’re always on the job,” Seven clarifies blandly.

“I wake up, answer some emails,” Avina answers pleasantly. “I like to do at-home yoga.”

“Is that different than regular yoga?” Kieran asks.

“Yeah.” Avina gives him a look. “It’s at home.” They look back at the camera with a smile. “Plus, I’ve been trying my hand at baking. Now that we’re on tour that’s going to have to take a pause...”

“Music is our lives,” Kieran answers. “I don’t even know what my daily routine looks like when it doesn’t have to do with music.”

The rest of the band agrees.

“That’s boring,” Cory says, her hands on her hips. “God, do you people not have identities outside of music?”

They all share a look. Then in unison: “No.”

—

“I like to go to the movies,” August is saying. “I skateboard.”

Iris makes a face. “You do?”

They nod. “Yeah. I haven’t had a reason to lately considering...”

"You're full of so many surprises." Rowan claps them on the shoulder, making them groan before they smooth their sleeve down. "As for me, I hate doing anything when I don't work. I need to let my hands rest. I like to stay in and do *nothing*. Also, I like to draw a little."

"And how, pray tell, does that relax your hands?" MC asks.

"It doesn't," Rowan says with a grin, "but whatever."

"What does a daily routine look like?" Devyn asks herself. "I feel like it looks different for me everyday."

"This is hard," Iris sputters through a laugh. "We play everyday, don't we?"

Cory is floored. She looks at the band with parted lips. "Do you not do anything non-music related?"

"Listen lady," Rowan says, raising a palm, "if music wasn't our lives we wouldn't dedicate ourselves 24/7 to it."

She scoffs. "What a sad answer."

"Oh, are you our therapist now?" Iris snipes.

Cory huffs deeply. "I hate this cast," she says under her breath.

—

"I get up," G says as the rest of the band sit around them, looking drained, "go to the store and get myself a sandwich. *Cold*."

"You don't get it yourself," Dionne throws back, "you ask your assistant to get it."

"Can't you just make that yourself?" Q inquires, genuinely stumped.

"—then I read whatever G Reign news is online that day," G continues, ignoring them. "Being self-aware is the first step to success. I need to know what people are saying about me. Then, I stay home. Cook something. Watch TV and sleep all day to recharge for a performance or something."

"Amazing," Cory deadpans.

"We mostly sleep as much as we can," Mateo adds. "Our lives aren't very...relaxing, so we need to find time to."

—

And to Amy, Do you code as you write or make a note to go back? And what's the most intuitive program you use? What do you think of Twine? Why choicescript?

I code as I write! I think it'd be better for me to code after I write but my brain can't physically separate those two. I'm also a super linear writer so I'm not good at leaving things blank and going back. I need to know A and B to get to C haha.

I would say CSIDE. Being able to test and play your game while in the program is so convenient and seeing you work in it's finished form the way it's going to look when it's done is really motivating. With that said, discovering VS Studio Code has really changed the game for me. I work much faster. CSIDE is pretty outdated and can do with an update but it's still the best! I do recommend all beginners to start with CSIDE.

I like twine and have been playing around with it for a while now. I know people say there's little learning curve but my experience is the opposite lol. I absolutely hate the coding language because my brain can't seem to piece it together no matter how self explanatory it is. Still, I grieve the customization options and all of the freedom but I do like choice script for how straight forward it is. It's just sooo easy!

general, What else would you be if not a Rockstar? Where would you be without the fame and money?

G thinks about it. "Has to be something creative. I'm right-brained for sure. I hate numbers."

"Music teacher," Seven answers easily. "Or just a teacher. I think being able to help someone find their love of music would be fulfilling."

"The fame and money are nice though," G says with a grin.

Seven says nothing for a beat. And then: "...Yeah, but that's not the major reason why I'm here. Sharing my music trumps it all."

G makes a face. "Are you trying to one-up me?"

Seven actually appears like they're trying not to smile. "I'm being honest."

"Artist, I guess." Rowan thinks about it. "I used to sell my art to make a little money back then."

"It's hard thinking about where we would be," Devyn says, frowning a little. "Thinking about what-ifs make me nervous."

"My dad wanted me to go into politics," August says, looking uncomfortable. "He thought it was perfect for me."

The band share equally baffled looks. "Really?" Iris says delicately. "You don't seem like the...type."

August snorts. "You know, I always thought my sister would be more of the type. My dad used to think she was too 'delicate' for politics." They use air-quotes. "Which is funny since my mom's a politician. He thought politics was a man's sport."

"Gross." Iris scowls. "No offense, August."

"None taken." August smiles. "That was a long time ago. My mom doesn't let him hear the end of it now." They frown as they think. "I just think it was his weird way of protecting Clare and my mom. Trying to shield them from all of the ugly stuff." August seems lost in thought before shrugging. "The same day I came out to them was the same day I told them I don't think I'll ever be a politician." August shrugs. "He understood. Eventually."

MC is looking at August, their expression soft. "I'm glad."

August and MC share a soft look across the table. Then, as if realizing something, they shift. "I didn't mean to share all of that." They frown.

Cory gives them a surprisingly reassuring look. "We can cut it if you like."

August clears their throat and nods.

"Oh, look." MC smiles. "You're capable of being nice."

"Don't get used to," Cory snaps.

Iris slaps her hands on her legs. "Well, I'd be a dentist."

"A dentist?" Rowan snorts out a laugh. "What? To collect your patients' teeth for your Lovecraftian shenanigans?"

Iris grins. "You know it."

@Dakota who do you think of everyone involved in BOTB is most likely to commit the following crimes: Arson, Tax Evasion, and Cow Theft?

Dakota doesn't react at first, simply rereading the question until their brows furrow. When they look up, they don't look at the camera and instead peer past it to focus their attention on Cory.

"Is this serious?" Dakota asks. Behind the camera, Cory is watching with a mildly amused smile. Dakota can't tell whether she's laughing at the question or at them.

"Just do it," she replies in lieu of an answer. "These are the burning questions the audience craves!"

"Is it," Dakota deadpans. Then says, "I don't know. I feel like [G] would be the answer to all three."

"Is that a cop out answer?" Cory throws out, voice low.

"No," Dakota responds and surprisingly enough, they appear to mean it. "I'm being serious. G Reign should be under 24/7 surveillance and it's a little bit concerning that they're not." Every word is said with the blandest intonation, a face empty of any emotion. It's eerily hilarious, so much so that a few of the staff let out hesitant chuckles behind the camera.

Dakota looks around, dropping their palms on the table. There's a weird smirk on their face. "Are we done?"

Seven, [MC] and Blake sit at one side of the table, though their chairs were moved as far apart as they could be while still remaining in the shot. It results in half of Blake's shoulder being cut off, as well as Seven's arm disappearing from the shot. [MC] sits in the middle—a decision they didn't make but a choice that is quite serendipitous to Cory.

MC leans forward to read the question.

@seven @mc @blake if you had to do a duet with either of you, who would you choose?

Blake frowns. Seven scowls, and MC looks like they'd rather be anywhere else.

MC leans back and thinks about it. Blake and Seven sit there, staring blankly. Neither of them seem keen on answering, leaving MC to fill the silence.

[MC choosing Blake]: "Blake," they blurt, making Blake's brows furrow in surprise and confusion as Seven sucks in a sharp breath through their nose.

"Interesting," Cory says. "Why?"

"That's another question," MC responds, a smug smile on their face.

Blake barks out a laugh. "Oh, you hate Seven that much?"

"Don't mention me," Seven hisses, clearly miserable. "I would choose neither of you."

[MC choosing Seven]: "Seven," they blurt. Seven doesn't react, but they do straighten. Blake rolls their eyes.

"How surprising," Blake deadpans.

"Seven, how does that make you feel?" Cory asks, smiling.

"Like I want to leave."

Cory's smile drops as Blake snorts despite themselves. "Your lack of participation is quite frustrating," she says.

"Great," Seven says, shifting to lean back, "your insistence on my participation is just as irritating. If not much more so."

Cory sucks in a sharp breath. "Smartass," she mutters.

Seven leans forward and plucks another question, sighing.

@SEVEN RUMOUR HAS IT THAT [[SPOILERS!!]] JAZZY IS PREGNANT AND TRIED TO CALL YOU TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT BUT YOU DIDN'T PICK UP. WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY REGARDING THESE ALLEGATIONS!!!! -by 7_they_still_love_you_I_promise

"..." Seven frowns. "I'm confused."

"Everyone knows Jazzy is pregnant," MC explains.

"I found out from the forums," Seven mutters. MC blinks at them.

"I think Seven's confused by the second part." Cory's smile is dry.

"I have no answer for that." MC turns away from Seven while covering the side of their face with their hand, looking a bit panicked.

"Five minutes until break," Blake is muttering, irritated. "Just five more minutes."

—

"You're alone now," Cory tells Avina, who sits with a pleasant smile on their face. "No pressure or anything." Cory winks behind the camera.

Avina laughs but doesn't respond, grabbing the slip and reading it aloud.

@Avina Given that people are prone to patterns, and with how close Seven was to MC and how quickly and thoroughly Seven cut them out. Do you ever worry that MC is a mirror of you in the future?

Avina reads the question again, this time to themselves. Their brows knit together, an expression of confusion on their face. They look briefly uncomfortable, shifting in place as they visibly weigh the question in their mind.

"I don't think so," Avina answers. "Seven and I have a respectful relationship and we both know where we stand." Their smile is weak, even a bit hesitant. "As long as you know your limits, right?"

Cory appears bored. She's craving more, everyone can see it. "Do you know your limits, Avina Khanna?"

Avina is silent for a while. "Yeah," they say.

Cory gives them a look. "Hm."

@Avina Have you ever thought about giving Seven some space when they're upset instead of constantly chasing them down to force your attention on them? Sometimes, people need space to think for themselves.

Avina purses their lips. Cory gives them a look, looking even more interested than usual.

"Seven can tell me if it bothers them," is their only answer.

"And what if it does and they just don't want to tell you?" Cory's question has Avina shifting uncomfortably in their seat. Upon realizing, Cory sputters out a laugh. "Wait. That never occurred to you?"

"No," Avina says quietly. "Not until now."

—

Rowan and August sit together. So far, Rowan's been the one answering the questions considering August doesn't care enough to fight for some limelight. This time Cory personally hands August the slip.

"Since you're greedy," Cory says to Rowan, who frowns.

@August you're SUCH a great addition to the band, and I'm excited to see more of you during the show! I'm also really curious about your headphones and how much you wear them! Are you willing to talk about them at all? 🧐

"Thank you," they say.

Rowan lets out a laugh as August sets it down. "They're like a cat with their favorite toy. The last time I tried to use them August told me to "get the fuck out" of their hotel room. Never seen them so mad." Rowan puts a hand on their chest. "Never seen them so mad."

"I wasn't being serious," August says with a frown.

"So I *can* use them?" Rowan inquires.

"Well..no." August makes a face. "You know when you get overwhelmed and you have to hold onto something? Or the railings in the stairs you hold onto for balance?"

Rowan blinks. "I guess?"

"That's what they feel like," they explain. "I don't know."

"Like a teddy bear," Rowan says through a grin.

August's face dulls but they nod. "Yeah. Like a teddy bear."

"What's their name?" Cory asks, surprisingly earnest.

"What?" August blurts, surprised.

She gives them a look and points to their headphones. "Your headphones."

"They don't have one," August deadpans. "...They're headphones."

Rowan stifles a laugh with his hand while Cory glares at them both.

—

"I can't believe I've been asked a question," Peter claps his hands together, "I feel famous!"

"Slow down, staff member," Cory says, making Peter's smile drop. "This is a one-off. Don't get used to it."

Peter visibly swallows. "Right." He leans forward and grabs the slip from Cory who already looks tired of this.

@peter: you've said before that [band] is your favorite, did you know of them before they were chosen for botb? would you consider yourself a [fandom name]? thank you for being such a ray of sunshine bby, love you pookie 🍷

"Oh, thank you." Peter looks at the slip and grins. "I have to think about this—"

Cory glances at the watch on her wrist. "You have thirty seconds."

"Okay!" Peter says quickly. "I did know them and I was very happy to see them join the show! Their music is on my gym playlist—"

"Riveting," Cory cuts in.

Peter looks at her awkwardly. "I can't say whether I do consider myself part of the fandom as that would show bias and as an essential part of the staff, I must show *no* favoritism."

"I feel it's too late for that," Cory explains. "Good job, Peter. I felt like I truly learned who you are today."

"I feel like that's sarcasm," Peter says through a shining grin. "But I'll accept it anyway."

—

@7: You said you would never do country, so how do you feel about the fact that your old band started playing country music after you left?

Seven shifts uncomfortably in their seat, saying nothing at first. Then, “I feel like these questions are picked solely to annoy me.”

“Oh, please.” Cory barks out a laugh. “The world doesn’t revolve around you.” She puts a hand on her chest with dramatic flair. “My, what *arrogance*! Surprising coming from you too.”

Seven wrinkles their nose in irritation. Cory is obviously trying to get a rise out of them and they know it. They also know themselves well enough to know that they’ll definitely take the bait.

Seven decides to go against instinct and just answer the question like a dutiful contestant. “It feels like I was holding them back from their true potential. If that’s what they wanted to do, good for them. I don’t care.” Their eye twitches as they say this. They definitely care.

Silence. And then: “Oh, look at you.” Cory laughs. “So *mature*. So wise.”

“Please stop,” they mutter.

Seven reaches over and grabs another slip.

@7 Quick help! Share your tips to get over an ex !

Seven stares at the slip.

To Cory’s surprise, Seven smiles at her. The smile is dry, icy, and filled with a bitter kind of humor. “And you claim these questions aren’t specifically curated to—”

“Seven, please.” Cory rubs her eyes, muttering a slew of profanities. “Just answer with your heart. For once.”

With a sigh, Seven straightens. They think about it, forcing a shrug. “Get a hobby. Meet new people. Um.” They clear their throat. “Write music until your hands bleed and you feel like you’ve said everything you want to say.”

“Is that what you did?” Cory inquires.

Seven gives her a look but their expressions softens. There’s a surprising amount of sincerity on their face as they think about it. “...Yeah. I wrote everything down. Everything I couldn’t say. Music is the best band-aid, I suppose.”

There’s a pause. Cory smiles her first real smile. “That’s surprisingly sweet—”

“I also slept with quite a few people.”

“Oh.”

"But, um." Seven makes a face, appearing sheepish. "I regret it. It didn't do much but make the bad feelings worse. I didn't even really enjoy those...hookups. I think knowing there was no connection made me all too aware of what I lost."

"Oh, to be young," Cory mumbles, her thoughts elsewhere.

"Can you"—Seven shifts uncomfortably in their seat—"can you cut this part?"

—

@G we know how you feel about MCs voice but thoughts on @Seven voice?

[G] frowns and looks up. "My first question and it's not even actually about me?"

Cory sighs. "Can you just get on with it?" She looks around, slapping her arms on her legs. "What is it about this cast and making my life so hard? Can you guys just do something without questioning me for *once in your lives?*"

[G] gives her an odd look as the rest of the staff share wary glances. "Alright," G says, briefly widening their eyes. "Calm down. I'll answer your fucking question. Jesus." They say it through a mumble, rereading it again. "Seven as in Seven Lawless, yeah?"

"There's only one Seven on this cast," Cory says, exasperated.

"Their voice is cool. Kind of reminds me of crunching glass." G clenches their fist. "Gritty. I like it."

Cory and G look at each other for a long moment.

"That's it?" Cory says.

G shrugs.

Victoria is brought in and takes a seat next to G, who continues staring at the camera. She greets everyone with a nod, goes through her introductions, before she grabs a slip.

What's the thing you love most about each other?

Immediately, G appears uncomfortable. Victoria bites her lower lip, waiting for them to speak.

"Um." G drops their hands, thinking about it. Victoria stares at her shoes, pale cheeks flushed a deep pink. "She knows me well. She knows what I like and dislike."

Cory snorts, putting a hand on her hip. "So does Siri. That's hardly commendable."

Muted laughter comes from the staff and G looks irritated. Cory smiles. It's nice to see some fire.

Victoria decides to save the day by answering. "G has introduced me to many things and given me experiences I wouldn't have without them. Which makes me grateful."

Cory holds her gaze. "That's more like it. You should teach your [wife/husband] here about being a doting partner."

G looks ready to bolt. They quickly reach over and grab another slip.

@Victoria and @g favorite place you've visited?

Victoria says, "Rome" at the same time G says, "The Swiss Alps."

Victoria whips her head at them, looking surprised. G notices because their brows furrow and they say, "What? I think the scenery is beautiful and that's where I found out we were nominated for a Grammy for the first album that had me as the majority contributor."

"Oh," Cory says with a laugh. "What a mature answer."

G isn't looking at her. Instead, they keep looking at Victoria. "Why are you surprised?"

She blinks and faces ahead. "Nothing, just...that's a surprisingly genuine answer."

G rears back, looking confused. "What?" G looks back at Cory. "What?"

"I thought you were going to say Vegas or something," she continues, forcing a shrug. "Because of the parties."

G says nothing. They lean back in their seat, looking both hurt and irritated. "Yeah, because attending parties and making bad decisions are the only things I'm capable of doing, huh?"

Cory and Victoria share a look. G averts their gaze, burning holes in the wall at their side. The conversation is definitely over.

—

[April Q&A Part 2 \[band tier\]](#)

[Jun 1, 2024](#)

@G What did you think when the MC started singing directly to you during their audition?

G reads the slip aloud, leaning back in their seat as they think. A tiny smile appears on their face as they do. They look like they've been transported back to that moment. After a beat, they blink away the daze and say, "It was nice. I was a little intimidated, truthfully." There's a few muffled laughs from the staff.

Cory quirks a brow, her hand on her hip. "That's cute," she says.

G gives her a sparkling grin. "I liked it," they admit. "Being sung to." They think about it. "I felt like the fan for once."

Cory tilts her head. "Hm. One would think being the fan isn't as fun as the performer."

G frowns a little, then they lean forward and rest their chin on their hand, looking a bit over the conversation. "Maybe so, but I'm used to feeling special on stage. Feeling special in the crowd is different. MC made me feel that...I felt different." They bring back their smile, looking slightly out of it. "I wish I could say more but favoritism would be frowned upon, right?" They lift their brows mockingly.

Cory huffs and wags a finger at them. "Right...Smartass."

What were your thoughts on making Seven second lead? I mean, was it not obvious that they'd not take it well and that it'd put a strain on MC's and Seven's relationship? Seeing how it all turned out and how much it affected the both of them, how do you feel about your vote? And would you, if gone back in time, choose to vote them second lead again, making everything spiral downhill as it did?

When Rowan finishes reading, he drops his hands, expression twisted. The rest of the band say nothing, different shades of discomfort stark on their faces. The only one who doesn't look like they're ready to hurl is August, who simply sits there with an awkward but slightly confused look on their face.

"Well," Cory lets out a dry laugh, "that's a mouthful."

"Well." Devyn clears her throat. "Business is..." They struggle to find the words.

With a hiss, Iris snatches the slip and tosses it aside. "We don't have to answer that. We...had our reasons." She clears her throat. She squirms in her seat. Cory lifts her brows. She doesn't know Iris De Luca in any capacity beyond the few times they've filmed, but she didn't expect such an...anxious reaction from her. "And we couldn't possibly predict what was going to happen."

Cory holds her gaze, amused. "You're saying you couldn't predict that a vote like that would break a band down? Look at history."

Her face crumples. She turns away.

Cory huffs. "I don't think we're going to get an answer so let's move on."

“Next question,” Cory says with a dry smile. This time Victoria has returned again. They sit next to each other, a little tense from the last question they shared. It’s palpable, and Cory smiles. “Go on.”

G doesn’t make a move. Victoria looks at them and they shrug. With a huff, she leans forward and plucks a slip from the bowl.

What were you always looking for in a partner?

Victoria sighs, dropping her hands on the table. G looks irritated though it’s not obvious why.

“I want someone who cares about me,” she answers, her lip caught between her teeth. “Who makes me feel heard. Important.”

“You’re Victoria Valentine,” G deadpans. “How can you not be heard?” The way G says it sounds like they’re trying to be funny, but the look on their face is anything but. They seem uncomfortable, visibly miserable as they fail to project a casual demeanor. Cory wishes she could find it funny but...it all just seems like...

Projection.

“That’s now what I mean,” Victoria says sharply.

G forces air through their nose. Cory gives them a look. “And you?”

G looks like they don’t want to answer. But then they sigh and say,

“Sees me for who I am, I guess.”

Victoria rolls her lips.

Cory lifts her brows. “So essentially, you two want the same thing?”

“It’s not...*no*.” G inhales sharply. “I don’t want to feel important—”

Cory’s brows furrow. “You..don’t?”

“No, like—” They groan. “I don’t know what I’m saying.” They rub their face. “I just want...” G pauses. “I just want someone that knows how to make it all stop.”

“All?” Cory leans forward. “What do you mean by that?”

G shifts uncomfortably. Victoria’s eyes flit from them to Cory before she raises a hand. “That’s it,” she says. “We answered your question.”

"Hm." Cory playfully points to the slip. "It's a two-parter."

While G tries to collect themselves, Victoria stares at the slip with a frown.

Do you feel like you've found that in each other?

G and Victoria glance at each other. Cory laughs.

"You don't have to answer," she says, humming. "I know you won't."

It's true. They won't.

At the confirmation, Cory smiles. "The username does mention marriage counseling...?"

G cranes their neck and groans. "Next question."

—

@Maya: Can you give us a recap of how the fandom split when Seven and MC split? Were you part of the fandom then? What are some of the fan theories and what's YOURS?

Maya claps her hands in excitement. "Oh my god," she explains, raising her palms. "Okay. Perfect. I have a lot of opinions!"

Cory sighs.

"Okay so set the stage." Maya inhales deeply. "It was very random. The band went inactive on social media for a little bit but it wasn't a big deal at first. We were always waiting for new music, you know? Sometimes silence can be a good thing...my dad tells me that."

"Awesome," Cory responds, voice dry.

"And then a bomb drops!" Maya leans forward. She has the rest of the staff on edge. Cory notices even a few camera men hang on every word. "We get THE announcement. Seven is leaving the band!" She puts her hands on her cheeks. "You should have seen the chats! Everyone was freaking out."

"No one expected it?" Cory inquires, curious herself.

"Not really." Maya thinks about it. "They were acting weird before it but you have to know! No one even thought of Seven ever leaving. Seven and MC..." Maya stops. "They were like *the* singers. It was part of the band's brand. Anyway." She huffs. "The fandom didn't split immediately at first. We honestly thought Seven just needed a break." She sighs. "But then the signs."

"Signs?" Cory repeats.

She nods. "You can see it in some places. They completely stopped interacting. Pictures were deleted. Sometimes their answers to their questions would be..." She tries to find the word.

"...pointed?" Cory suggests.

Maya blinks.

Cory gestures vaguely. "It would feel like they're being...shady? They're obviously talking about each other even if it's not direct?"

She nods. "It was mostly Seven." She shrugs. "Anyway. The Seven fans left because there was obviously something up and without Seven, what was the point? The MC fans stayed and felt defensive over Seven fans complaining and yeah." Maya sniffs. "I've always been a MC fan. I will stick beside them no matter what!"

She slams her fist on the table, making Cory snort. "Your passion is very sweet," Cory says blandly, though she does mean it.

Maya leans forward. "I have one theory." She pauses. "I think Seven was jealous of MC."

Cory lifts her brows. "Oh? Is that so?"

She nods. "Because MC was obviously better and more popular. Seven decided to leave when they didn't get more of the limelight." She's smug. "That's a big theory in the fandom. I bet it's true."

Cory laughs. "Nice to know."

"Other people think MC cheated on Seven and that's why they left. Some say their relationship was faked for PR? but Seven fell in love for real and wanted more but MC said no. The weirdest one?"

Cory leans forward.

"That it's all a lie." Maya nods like she just dropped a bomb.

Cory's brows furrow. "A...huh?"

"That the 'breakup' is fake and they're secretly pooling the money together from both bands." She thinks about it. "I don't believe it. MC would never lie."

Cory huffs through her nose, swallowing a laugh. "Of course."

—

@Seven: hi [king/queen]!!! do u ever feel like a song is going to be a hit when ur writing it? Have there been any songs popularity that have surprised u? LOVE U!!!!

Seven snorts out a tiny laugh, surprising Cory. "Oh, you actually can smile?" she asks, which makes their smile fall.

"When you're not trying to frustrate me," Seven responds sweetly, "then yes I can." They set the paper aside. "Other than that, there's not a lot of reasons to."

"It must be soo exhausting being you," Cory says in a moment meant to tease them.

It doesn't work. Seven takes it completely serious. "...Yeah. It is."

There's a pause. And then Seven exhales and reads the question again.

"I don't think about the popularity when I'm writing," they answer. I think that would put too much pressure on me. I just write as honestly as I can." They tilt their head. "Thinking about the people that are going to listen to it would make me not want to write anything. I have to let it all go."

"Poetic," she drawls.

"Um." Seven thinks about it. "I don't know. I don't have expectations on purpose. Can't be disappointed if you weren't hoping for anything in the first place."

"Hm." Cory is smiling. "Interesting."

Seven gives her a look and reaches in for another.

Totally hypothetical question for Seven.

"They're never totally hypothetical," Cory breaks in.

You've said that you've moved on from MC and the door is closed on that part of your life. But...if MC admitted that they still cared and still had feelings for you, would it make a difference?

Seven visibly swallows. They slowly put the slip down. "I suppose that's between me and MC, is it?"

"How boring," Cory breathes out.

"It always makes a difference, I guess." Seven clears their throat. "How can it not?"

Cory holds their gaze. "Yeah," she says thoughtfully. "I agree with you."

—

@G: You've said that MC's your favorite, so I've gotta ask- how do you feel about Seven also being in BOTB? You must know about their history?

G snorts. "Eh. Everybody has their baggage, don't they?" They lean back and raise their hands. "I don't know about that. I have too much shit going on. Maybe they'd benefit from therapy but you could say that for half the people here."

"Do *you* need therapy?" Cory asks.

G grins. "Nope. I'm perfectly sane."

She snorts.

"Jokes aside, I don't see the big deal. I've been around many of my exes." G shrugs, then their eyes light up. "You know, it might make it more fun." They wiggle their brows.

"To you," Cory responds.

G grins. "And you too."

Cory's eyes brighten. "Well. True that."

—

@O: has it crossed your mind back then to scout mc as a solo artist instead of proposing to manage the whole band?

O sits there, their throat bobbing. Cory's brows lift in surprise. Oh. Did this question throw them off?

"I didn't have time to let that cross my mind," they answer, uncomfortable. "A lot of my recruitment was done on impulse. It was one of the few times I wasn't thinking."

"Okay," Cory says slowly. "And what about now? Would you have done it differently?"

O doesn't say anything for a while. "I don't waste my time dwelling on the past." Before Cory could respond, O is leaning forward and grabbing another question.

@O: You're the only manager who actually accompanied their band. Is there a reason for that? Would you care to share?

O leans back, crossing their arms. "I care about my band."

"Are you saying the other managers don't?"

"I'm saying," O says, voice tight, "that the band benefits from a watchful eye. This is a new experience for all of them. Having someone familiar with the industry to help navigate the terrain works in their favor."

Cory stares at O with an amused smile on her face. "What exactly do you imagine is going to happen here that you need to protect them?"

"I never said protect," O throws back, smile dry, "but I know how these things work. I know how people like you work, Cory. And I'm sure there will be times where the band will need my presence."

"People like me?" Cory challenges. "Pray tell, what kind of person I am?"

"You're like me," O says, completely serious. "Determined. Serious about your job. You won't stop to get what you want. Which means my band is in your line of fire." They lift their brows. "Am I wrong?"

Cory holds their gaze. Her jaw clenches. She raises a hand. "Let's take five."

[CH3 SNEAK PEEK \[BAND TIER\]](#)

[Jun 4, 2024](#)

Hello!! Here's an exclusive sneak peek of Chapter 3! It's 17k words! Just keep in mind that there's scenes missing, convos cut off, some not having their full range of choices, and it's not edited. Still, thought I'd give you guys a sneak peek of what's to come ahah **it is an unfinished body of work!**

This one is pretty spoilery and reveals the outcome of the first performance so beware!

[PLAY HERE](#)

EDIT: This is now available for fan tier! An expanded sneek peek has been posted for band tier!

[Q&A Part 3/? \[BAND TIER\]](#)

[Jun 7, 2024](#)

@Blake @August @Dakota: what's your type in a lover?

Dakota, Blake and August sit together in one table, all of them different kinds of confused. August sits in the middle, visibly uncomfortable.

"Peter?" Cory asks, gesturing for him to come. He rushes over, bringing his ear to her lips. "This is a weird trio."

Peter nods enthusiastically. "I agree, boss! But the question specifically asked for them three."

Cory glances at the three, exhaling slowly. "Riiight. Okay." Peter nods his head and returns to his post as she turns back to the three, still sitting there. "Okay. Go on."

No one says anything at first. Dakota's cheek is on their hand, bored. August is stiff-backed, staring at the wall. While Blake toys with a metal chain on their sleeve.

"Say something," Cory sighs. "Anything."

"Hot," Dakota responds, smiling slyly. Blake snorts.

"Is this a sexual question?" August asks, face blank.

"Duh," Blake says.

"Don't say 'duh' when it's not true," Cory argues, glaring at them. "The question is whatever you want it to be."

"We don't have to talk about sex if you don't want to," Dakota tells August, doing a poor job hiding the fact that they're checking them out.

"That's not what I said," August says, leaning back.

"I like someone fun," Dakota answers, becoming serious. "Someone who..." They think about it. "Doesn't take things serious."

Blake nods in agreement. "Someone who is honest."

"And real," Dakota finishes.

Cory makes an exasperated face. "How did you guys manage to make this sound incredibly pretentious?"

Dakota and Blake glance at August, who stares ahead.

"Yeah," August swallows, looking a bit sheepish, "what they said."

@SoftViolence: How did you guys get your start and become a band before adding Seven to your roster? Were you all friends long? And has the dynamic changed at all since adding

Seven?

The members of Soft Violence are silent at first, faces in different states of contemplation. Seven turns to them with a smug smile, resting their cheek on their hand.

"I'll wait," they say, their voice bright with a tinge of amusement. Pope and Kieran shoot Seven identical looks of annoyance as Avina continues thinking about it.

"Well, we had another singer before Seven," Avina explains, leaning back and playing with their hair thoughtfully. "But that didn't last very long. I did vocals for a little but I'm not a singer." Avina makes a face. "We were getting stuck, I can tell. Any longer and we would disband."

"Not that anyone wanted that," Pope chimes in quickly. "But every band needs a singer, right?"

Cory makes an amused sound in her throat. "Right. How did you get in contact with Seven?"

"Social media," Kieran shrugs, glancing at Pope and Avina. They nod in confirmation. "We kept an eye on [band] for a while. Seven's departure shocked everyone. You know—" Kieran laughs awkwardly. "Even if you weren't a fan of them, you knew about their...closeness. At least in indie circles."

Seven makes a face, looking different shades of uncomfortable. "We made that our brand," Seven adds, the regret palpable in their voice. "In hindsight, not a good idea."

"Seven was really good," Avina chirps, voice bright and cheery as if they're trying to compensate for something. "We knew we had to meet with them. See if we can get them in our band." Kieran and Pope nod.

Seven is watching the group with their eyes narrowed, their amusement growing. They look visibly pleased with themselves. Cory wants to roll her eyes. Of course, even someone like Seven is plagued with an artist's arrogance. How could anyone not be?

Cory tilts her head as she thinks. "So you weren't friends with Seven?"

"I mean..." Avina shrugs. "Sometimes everyone knows everyone. The underground music scene where we're from is a lot smaller of a world than people think."

"Like a little, dramatic high school," Cory says with feigned cheer.

The band share looks. They're growing tired of Cory and she can tell. All it does is amuse her.

"Anyway, I think the dynamic was always going to change with a lead singer," Kieran says, uncharacteristically serious. "Pope and I...we don't care to be the leaders or whatever. Seven and Avina know how to handle all of the serious shit." Pope nods in agreement. "We just want to play our music." He shrugs.

"Hm," Cory says. "It seems you got it all figured out."

"Is that what it looks like?" Seven snorts. "Good."

@[MC's Band] @SoftViolence: Hear me out. How would y'all feel about Seven and MC getting back together?

-from MC_in_Seventh_Heaven

"That's not happening," Seven and Avina say in unison. They both glance at each other. Avina looks surprised, but Seven is looking at them with a weird look on their face.

"Wait..." Seven says, having completely forgotten the camera is there. "Why do you say that?"

"Why do you?" Avina throws back.

Kieran and Pope share knowing looks.

"I just know it wouldn't work out," Avina frowns. "I don't want you getting hurt again. None of us do."

Seven is frowning. They're holding Avina's gaze, the silence stretching so long it's making even Cory uncomfortable. Still, she doesn't say anything. This is good. This is what she wants.

"I think it'll be weird as fuck," Pope chimes in with an awkward laugh, raising his palms. "That's just my opinion but Seven can do whatever the hell they want."

Seven hasn't looked away from Avina. Cory is stifling an amused smile.

"Sorry," Avina clears their throat, "did I assume...?"

"No," Seven breaks in. "I don't know?"

Kieran turns away from the camera, though Cory catches the wide-eyed, slightly manic look he sends to Pope, who shakes his head in return.

"Avina," Cory starts, "do you have something against MC?"

Normally, Seven would've probably shut that question down. This time, Seven looks between Cory and Avina, curious of the question themselves. Ha. Jackpot.

"No," Avina says quickly, raising their palms in a panic. "Not at all! I don't even know them beyond what Sev has told us."

"Hm," Cory says, smiling.

@band: what is it like traveling in the tour buses? Do you find yourselves having petty arguments bc of the confined space?

All at once, the members of the band start speaking over each other. Cory rolls her eyes. "One at a time, Jesus," she snaps, the chaos ceasing immediately.

"It's fucking crazy," Rowan says, "in a good way. I feel like a real rockstar."

"Really? Because I feel claustrophobic," Devyn says, putting a hand on their chest. "Everywhere you turn, there are walls. And other people."

"Traveling isn't so bad," August explains. "I think it's cool."

"You don't argue with anyone?" Cory inquires.

"Petty arguments?" Iris thinks. "We have petty arguments all the time but I do think the buses make it worse."

"Rowan leaves all of his clothes everywhere," MC says with a laugh and Rowan straightens.

"Okay, can we talk about that? Because you're simplifying it—"

"Just put your clothes away," August deadpans.

"Exactly," Iris throws back.

Rowan scoffs dryly. "And what about you, August?"

"I do nothing wrong," August says blandly.

"Your music plays so loud that we hear it," Devyn says, making August frown. "What's the point of headphones if we still hear it while trying to sleep?"

August says nothing to that, their cheeks blowing out. Rowan breaks into a laugh.

"MC stays up all night writing and uses their flashlight," Devyn adds, making MC scoff. "I feel like I'm getting flash banged every time I wake up to pee."

"Now, wait a second—"

@Jazzy - did Seven ever tell you they were crushing on MC?

The video call is scratchy at first and Jazzy laughs in the tiny window. Cory sighs and gives Peter—the one who had the idea to call—a sharp look. He grimaces.

"Seven mentioned it," Jazzy explains, her face close to the camera, "we had a long talk. I promised them I wouldn't say anything. Thank god that didn't last long." Jazzy laughs nervously. "I'm bad at keeping secrets from my friends."

And follow up, how does it feel to go through these big milestones without them? Also, would you consider rejoining the band once the baby is born?

Jazzy makes a face that looks like a pout. "I can't lie! I get FOMO." She lets out a small sigh. "Knowing I'll miss out on stuff kind of sucks but I know it's for the better. I wouldn't have been focused on this tour. I know I wouldn't have been completely into it." She clears her throat. "As for the second question...I think my time with the band is done. Well, officially." She grins. "They still owe me money and fame."

"You trust they'll help you when they get rich and famous?"

"They better!" Jazzy laughs.

"Who is that?" Someone says behind her. Another face appears in the screen. "Jazzy, what are you doing?" He waves a hand. "Hiii. Are we on TV?" He starts primping himself up.

Cory frowns.

"An interview," Jazzy scowls. "Get out." She swats him away and he fails to weave it, stumbling off camera.

"Wait! Bring him back," Cory says, "he needs to sign the release form."

@Seb/Maya - Which locations are you most looking forward to visiting on the road trip?

Maya brightens. "Las Vegas! I want to go to a casino..."

"You're not going inside a casino," Sebastian says, making her frown. "I don't care where we go, as long as we enjoy it." His smile makes Cory's face fall with annoyance.

@Seven - Does hating MC ever get tiring? I imagine it would be emotionally draining after a while. Also is there anything you're particularly looking forward to during BOTBs? No judgment but show biz doesn't seem like your cup of tea.

Seven frowns. "I don't hate MC."

"Yeah," Cory laughs dryly. "Sure you don't. You know, for someone like you, you're quite...avoidant."

Seven's smile is dry. "You don't even know me."

She raises her hands in feigned surrender. "Sure, but I know your type. Doesn't know what they want"—she lists it on her fingers—"hot and cold, emotional. Thinks the world is out to get them."

Seven isn't smiling anymore.

"Right?" She tilts her head.

Seven clears their throat and looks down at the question. "I'm looking forward to seeing new states. I don't go out much. Being far from home makes me anxious."

Cory is smiling. See? Avoidant.

"I think the drama of the business is what I don't like," they shoot a pointed look at Cory, "but everything else." They shrug. "It's fun."

"Right," she says, eyeing them deeply, "fun."

@G: how has your career changed now that you're SO famous? What would you say to people who have been fans of yours from the beginning?

G reads and rereads the question in silence. Their expression says nothing, which interests Cory. Cory would be lying if she said she doesn't like seeing G Reign squirm. Maybe it's her secret bias against the super famous. She's been around enough famous people to grow a particular distaste for the A-list variety. They're arrogant, prone to tantrums, and they're convinced the world revolves around them. Call her bitter, but it always pleases her when she manages to knock one of them down a peg. That's why she's so good at her job. Spite can take you far. That's the truth, no matter how many people say otherwise.

"I can't go outside anymore," G finally answers. And though they laugh, it's bitter and dry. "You know, I haven't been to a supermarket alone in years. Everything I do is..." They clear their throat. "A lot of stuff weighs on me. I'm responsible for many people. I have to think about them every step of the way."

"Including your family?" Cory asks, raising a brow.

G stiffens. "Yeah," they say, their voice faraway. "I take care of my family. If not me, then who?"

"Seems like a lot of pressure," Cory responds.

G isn't looking at her anymore. Instead, they're gazing out passed the camera, their eyes absent and foggy. "Mhm..."

Cory tries to bring them back to the present. "Your fans who have seen you grow up must be pleased."

G nods and clears their throat, blinking away whatever thought they had in their head. "Yeah," they say slowly. "I would tell them that I'm the same person I've always been. That...they didn't make a mistake choosing me."

That...doesn't sound convincing. G fidgets uncomfortably in their seat, looking everywhere but the camera. Cory's brows furrow. G doesn't sound like they believe that one bit, but maybe Cory's dislike for G's kind isn't as strong as she thinks. She can't bring herself to poke that particular bear.

"Okay," she says.

@any/all lead singers: What has been the weirdest thing you've ever signed?

"A marriage certificate" Blake answers blandly, picking at their nail polish. Triple makes a face and Blake smirks.

"Did...you know it was a marriage certificate?"

"Yeah." Blake shrugs. "Found it funny."

"So what you're saying is, you're married somewhere?" Cory is amused, her brows raised at Blake.

"Maybe." Blake grins back. "What was I going to do? Say no?"

"Yes," everyone else says in unison.

Triple thinks about it. "Someone asked me to sign an urn...who the fuck brings an urn to a concert?"

"That's dark," Oliver deadpans next to him. "And you signed it?"

"I mean, yeah." Triple shrugs.

In the next shot, Jenna from Jenna and the Jewels sits between Seven and MC, visibly uncomfortable. Cory almost feels bad. Almost.

"I signed a bong once," Jenna reveals, laughing. "Not that weird."

"I get the standard bras, phone cases," MC thinks about it, "An inhaler, someone asked me to sign their takeout container because they had nothing else."

Jenna barks out a laugh. "That's so funny."

There's silence. Everyone waits for Seven to speak.

"Dentures," Seven deadpans.

"Dentures?" Jenna parrots in surprise.

Seven's mouth tips upward. "Yeah." Seven waits a long time, visibly fighting with themselves over something. Then they clear their throat, grinding out a tiny: "MC was there for that."

MC blinks, unable to hide their surprise, then they nod. "Yeah...I was."

Jenna and Cory share a look. Seven and MC turn away from each other.

"We're going to have a long tour," Cory mutters.

[Dakota Valentine's Short](#)

[Jun 11, 2024](#)

Sorry for the delay! This one clocks in at 8.5k words! Hope you enjoy! If there are any errors, please let me know! (I know, I know. I need to get on with the beta testing forms. It hangs over my head every day pfft.)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[E Valentine's Short \[5.3k\]](#)

[Jun 16, 2024](#)

E's short is here! And it's 5.3k words! This one is short for a few reasons.

1. I tried doing the usual "angst angst hint about route" deal but I realized even beating around the bush might be too spoilery for E's route. It was just too glaring every time I tried lolol
2. E is also more underdeveloped compared to the ROs and I want to let that unravel slowly in the demo so consider this the equivalent of dipping your toes in a pool to check the temperature hahahah I hope you enjoy it anyway <3 As always, I'm all ears for errors and/or typos!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Chapter 3 Sneek Peek #2 \[BAND TIER\]](#)

[Jun 28, 2024](#)

Hello! Firstly, I apologize for my silence. I had quite a few things I wanted to post but unfortunately I came down with a cold that turned out to be COVID. I tried my best to post the last few things but my body just wasn't having it. So as an apology and hopefully a consolation, I expanded the sneek peek.

It has gone from 17k to 36k!

Once again, some scenes may be expanded/fixed in the final product. Some variables may be added and flavor text may be fixed. I apologize for any typos or errors. I'm still sick :,) once again, I apologize

for dropping the ball on the final flashbacks and stuff.

Chapter 3 is coming out soon so I hope this can tide you over for the time being!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Happy July!](#)

[Jul 10, 2024](#)

Hi everyone! Sorry for the late start on July. Now that I'm at the end of chapter three I've been focusing on it a lot more just to finally expedite the completion. I'm posting a Seven flashback that will have a version that can be played by non Sevenromancers as a start but will be posting other RO pieces for the non 7mancers, including one for Seb since I feel like Seb may have been forgotten a bit haha. (Poor guy). It's hard for me to write a definitive schedule since I change my mind depending on what makes the most sense depending on where we're at with the demo but I like what I have planned!

I'm confident Chapter 3 will be done this month. If, by some unholy twist of fate, it doesn't then maybe I'll do one last sneak peek. Ha but it will definitely be done this month. I'm just saying that for accountability lolol luckily with the release of chapter 3 I can go back to posting demo bonus content :)

Sorry, just wanted to let everyone know! I don't like being silent since I know it may seem like I'm not working on things so just wanted tell you guys what I have planned for July!

[July Bulk #1 \[BAND TIER\]](#)

[Jul 13, 2024](#)

Hello! Firstly, sorry for the silence! I said on Tumblr that I'll be posting things in bulk due to Chapter 3. Usually I spread them out throughout the month to keep active but this month I didn't want to burn myself out with finishing CH3 so I decided to release things at once! For band tier, that's three things for the first batch <3 (It was supposed to be four but I didnt get to finish the last one yet but I wanted these out so I'll be working on release that with the rest!)

[IRIS CH2PART 2 POV SCENE \(4K\).](#)

[SEVEN FIRST DATE \(MC POV\)_\(6K\)](#).

[SEVEN FIRST DATE \(SEVEN POV\)_\(8K\)](#).

It comes out to around 18K words!

Thank you for your patience and understanding! As always, if there are any errors or anything :)

[Seven First Date Flashback \(FAN TIER\)\(6K\)](#).

[Jul 13, 2024](#)

Hello! First, sorry for the silence! I said on Tumblr I'll be posting things in bulk to be able to work on finishing chapter 3 this month. I posted two things for band tier alongside this flashback and working on releasing another piece of content for both!

Thank you for your patience and understanding!

[July Bulk #2 \[Band Tier\]](#)

[Jul 24, 2024](#)

Hello! I'm back with the next batch of stuff! Apologies for the delay! I said on Tumblr that I finished Chapter 3 and am working to fix Chapter 2. Editing a chapter can mean that the next chapter may undergo some changes to reflect it so I've been trucking along with that :)

Anyway, here you go!

[VIEWING PARTY POV #1 \[AVINA\]](#) -- 4.2K

[CAROLINA RECORDS AUDITION \[FLASHBACK\]](#) -- 6.8K

[CAROLINA RECORDS AUDITION \[FLASHBACK\]_\[O POV\]](#) -- 6.2K [band tier]

[OUT WITH DAD \[FLASHBACK\].\[LATE FATHER'S DAY CONTENT\]](#) -- 6K

TOTAL: 23K

If there are any errors, please let me know! I was working on both these and chapter 2/3 at the same time but hopefully there's no inconsistencies/pronoun errors or accidental name differences lol!

Edit: Fixed a link! Sorry!

[July Bulk #2 \[Fan Tier\]](#)

[Jul 24, 2024](#)

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[CH3 UPDATE + A LESSON](#)

[Aug 16, 2024](#)

Hi! Sorry for the delay. Ah, the chapter 3 update is here at 140k words but also with bad news. Unfortunately, I had my files all wrong and lost my work of the chapter 2 rewrite and 200k words worth of edits. I am...immensely sad about it and tbh am not having a very good time haha it was a lot of work that I did over the months and now it's just all gone and im quite emotional over it

but I really wanted to share chapter 3 and everyone has been waiting for it so its here! the only setback is that you'd have to input just a few variable things at the end of chapter 1 + and won't get to read chapter 2

im sorry I really am, im honestly feeling really terrible over it but im going to just salvage what I have and try to make something better out of it

but anyways CHAPTER 3 (140K WORDS) + the new and improved prologue and chapter 1

if there are any errors or inconsistencies as it went through a major editing process so please let me know, I hope you like it

edit: fixed the save slots! sorry everyone!

[PLAY HERE](#)

:).

[Aug 21, 2024](#)

I hope everyone is enjoying chapter 3. I'm trucking away at all of the errors (I see them all and am noting them) and trying to piece together a new and improved chapter 2 :.)

I still want to post the other viewing party POVs to close out chapter 2 bonus content so I can move on from that and work on chapter 3 bonus content etc but chapter 2 has set me back quite a bit, I'll try to get those out soon! thank you for your understanding and im glad band tier is enjoying ch 3 so far! And a reminder that it releases the 25th for fan tier!

[August Update](#)

[Aug 24, 2024](#)

Hello. I just wanted to write an update just to tell everyone where I'm at. It's mostly reiterating what everyone knows but it doesn't hurt to lay out what I'm doing :) Chapter 3 is also available for fan tier now.

I've finally settled and fixed the stats for prologue - chapter 1. Fixed all of the inconsistencies in stats and expanded on the stat page. The rewrite should've had it cleaned up but there was a few things I missed but that's fixed now.

I had just gotten the idea to add an extra page of the cast and staff since I know the infamous cast is large and it'd be easier to track that way. I've fixed up the lyric page and updated it. I know the stat page was wonky but it came from me debating on how I wanted it done. If you haven't noticed, I'm quite indecisive! But I got it down.

I've been going back and forth on them for the past six months but I've cleaned it all up and fixed it and found stats I'm happy with. I've also added a handful of invisible stats I've been meaning to add in anticipation for the rest of the game, some stats that only come into play near the end. I was debating on adding them so soon but I want to be able to keep track of them early just incase. Once it's out, you may get an idea of what they're for if you see them haha

I've also been adding more stoic choices throughout the demo because I realized there wasn't enough of them. This is a product of me working on chapter 2 again haha I noticed things I missed before so I guess that's a silver lining. I managed to piece together chapter 2 through old files and have been working on that to have it out ASAP. Hopefully I can be done with it by the public release. I've taken account the errors in chapter 3 and the suggestions made. Thanks for helping me make the story stronger and more enjoyable to play. I'm likely going to fix up chapter 3 beyond that because I am itching to expand a few scenes already but thats par for the course. I always want to add more lmao

Chapter 3 took a long time to release but that's because of the rewrite. I'm sure chapter 4 won't take as long and I hope to have it out much sooner. What helped me is that I've worked on bits and pieces of chapter 4 while working on 3 :) I have a bare bones skeleton of chapter 4 already which is a good start as any :)

Now that chapter 3 is out for fan tier, I'll be releasing the rest of the viewing party POVs for this month. Then next month, after chapter 3 releases publicly and I've hopefully finished chapter 2 and release it all at once, I'll release POVs for chapter 3. Then I'll be done with what we have for the demo so far and we move on to chapter 4!

Thank you for your understanding even with the bumps I've had so far. <3

[Viewing Party POV Scenes](#)

[Aug 30, 2024](#)

Hello! Sorry for the delay! The public release being so close has made things chaotic haha but I did want to go into the new chapter by ending it with a final chapter 2 bonus thing. After posting the Avina POV and mentioning the others, I got a few messages asking for more.

These scenes are quite brief and are nothing new really but maybe it'll get a teeny more insight :) Some POVs are longer than others because I was catching myself getting into spoilery territory. Not every character is here because they ended up being *too spoilery from the start!* I included Avina's for easier access :) This is about 15k worth of content.

With this done, we can move onto chapter 3 bonus content next month. Exciting!! I'm excited to write the POVs for that particular chapter heh, I should have a chapter 2 update soon! **And thanks again for everyone's understanding this month <3 I hope you liked chapter three.**

[PLAY HERE](#)

edit: link should work now! it was refreshing on the files page but I think it's good now :)

[September Q&A \[Band Tier\]](#)

[Sep 12, 2024](#)

With a new chapter out, we can jump into the Q&A's again with new content! Ask whatever you like and I'll be sure to pass it along to the cast <3

[First CH3 POV \[Band Tier Poll\]](#)

[Sep 12, 2024](#)

I decided to bring out a poll for which character you'd like to see a POV from first. I know that Seven would probably win by a hefty margin if I added them so I'm not adding them for the sake of fairness lol Don't worry, I'll write Seven's. It's mostly to get an idea of the order :)

Victoria

Gina/Griffin

August

Seb

Oriana/Orion

Blake

1,068 votes total

[G CH3 POV #1](#)

[Sep 16, 2024](#)

Since G won the poll...here's the first official CH3 POV! It's 12k words :) As always, if there are any errors or inconsistencies, please lmk! :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[O CH3 POV #1](#)

[Sep 21, 2024](#)

Hello! Here is O's hotel room POV! It's a brief scene so it's not very long (4K words) but I hope you enjoy it anyway! :) I'm still going down the line by order of the poll. I may slip in Seven's somewhere I'm still deciding when hehe as always if there are any errors <3

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Blake Car Ride POV Ch3 #1! \[12k\]](#)

[Sep 28, 2024](#)

It's here! Sorry it took a while. This POV is about 12k words and I was navigating how to write without giving *too* much away but giving just enough to feel satisfying haha. I do enjoy writing Blake. I realized

they're quite hypocritical/contradictory and oddly sensitive. I do like their self-awareness though. I feel like there's not much of that in Infamous (lmao). It was nice writing more of them. I hope you enjoy it!

If there are any errors, as always I'm all ears! Thank you and enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[September Q&A | Part 1 of ? | Band Tier](#)

[Oct 4, 2024](#)

//part 1 of the Sept. Q&A. There was quite a lot of questions this time around. Many of them very interesting hahaha many of them very funny too!//

Cory Fieldman is growing tired.

She's worked on BOTB for three seasons and has never reached this point so soon. Usually, it takes about four weeks for her to start losing her head. Season four is proving to be a formidable opponent seeing as it's only week two and she's already grown bone-weary.

Plus, things aren't going so hot behind the scenes. Of course, she tries not to think about that.

"Peter," she says, not looking away from the staff that adjust the cameras in front of the Q&A table, "do you have my coffee?"

Next to her, Peter makes a face at the ceiling. She shuts her eyes, irritated. "Was I supposed to?" he squeaks.

Cory briefly considers arson before she snaps her fingers. "Bring them in. And can someone bring me a fucking coffee?" she adds in a grumble.

@literallyanyoneandeveryone "What advice would the you of today give the person you were ten years ago?"

Seven stares at the slip, crumpling it up and saying, "I'd tell my young self to run." They lean back, clasping their hands on the table. "And don't have too much confidence."

Cory snorts at that, cocking her head as she gazes at them. "In yourself?"

Seven shakes their head. "In others."

//

"Don't take that job," is O's immediate answer before they shut their eyes and shake their head.

"Actually, no. I don't think I can say that. Had I not taken the job I would not be here today. With the band. So." They freeze, thinking about it. "Keep your distance would be my other answer."

"Sounds like there's a story there," Cory says, leaning forward as she braces herself to hear it.

O's smile is dry. "I'm not a cast member. You can't force me to say anything."

Her smile drops. *Boring.*

//

"I can't think of anything," G answers far too quickly to be natural, bright smile straining at the edges.

"Victoria?"

Victoria doesn't answer immediately. She burns holes into the table, moving only when G turns and nudges her with a frown. "Oh," she blurts. "I'd say..." She glances at them before shrugging. "I can't think of anything either." G and Victoria hold each other's gaze before they both break it at the same time, shifting uncomfortably in their seats.

//

"Go home," Sebastian answers. "But I don't know..." He thinks about it. "If I went home I wouldn't have my daughter. Then again..." His voice trails off. "Okay, a better one." He straightens. "Do it the right way."

//

"Don't wait a year," August answers after a silent moment. "Your parents won't be mad and they'll be cool about it." They shrug, smiling a little.

@Triple: "please, what will it take to get a crumb of triple lore? —sincerely, dedicated fan."

Triple leans back, tapping the slip to his chin as he thinks. Cory lets out a tiny laugh. Triple is one cast member she doesn't mind having around. Not only is he easy on the eyes, he's a breath of fresh air after dealing with divas carrying far too much emotional baggage. "I have a horse," he reveals. "Back home. I also have a scar on my leg from when I fell off said horse."

"Huh." Cory makes a face. "I thought that whole country shtick was just branding."

"Never." Triple leans back, raising his arms with a smug look. "I'm authentic, baby."

@band @7 @SV: Since Seven has skyrocketed past you all with a hit song and far more fans, do you ever regret booting 7 out instead of booting out the MC? Clearly, 7 is a way better singer,

better performer, and... well, just better at everything than MC. MC sucks! #SV4evah #cheaterMC #dieMC!

"Now that's not true," Iris says, straightening. "MC is a great singer and our streams and fans got a bump after Seven left." As if realizing what she said, she calms down. "Not to say Seven is bad but you know." A nervous laugh. "Things happen for a reason, right? We can't regret stuff that benefited us, you know? Like." She looks around, visibly seeking help. "Right?"

"Hm," Cory says, biting back her amused smile.

"We play to our strengths." O's voice is flat. "It's obvious that decision benefited both this band and Seven. There's nothing to regret about something that improved the lives of everyone involved."

Iris calms down. The rest of the band is visibly relieved to have O in the room. "Exactly," she says, raising her nose.

"And I advise you next time to filter the questions," O leans back, "lest we assume this production is unprofessional?"

Cory's smile is tight. "Of course not," she says through her teeth.

@SV what was it like rehearsing for the first competition?! What's the best advice Misfit Alley gave you ?

The band thinks about it. Avina, as usual, speaks first. "None of us had any worries for Seven," they say, squeezing Seven's arm. Cory has to refrain from looking exasperated. Avina lays it on a bit too thick, don't they? Cory is tempted to ask if that's on purpose or not. She's not entirely sure which answer would be better. "Seven rarely messes up on stage."

"You don't need to lie," Seven replies, smiling at Avina anyway.

Kieran and Pope share a look before Kieran huffs. "Well, I was pissing my pants if anyone cares." He shrugs. "We rehearsed like our lives depended on it. I still have blisters."

Seven and Avina are still looking at each other before Sev breaks the staring contest and looks ahead. "Misfit Alley told us to treat every performance like it's our last. So that's what we did."

"If we had to perform one last time, we'll give our all," Avina supplies.

Cory makes a face. "Huh...that's surprisingly wise advice. G didn't tell you that, did they?"

"They did," Pope finishes.

Cory's face twists into one of disbelief. "Okay. I see."

@7 did you ever get to experience Amnesiac at Sixteen live for real this time?

Seven surprises Cory by perking up, eyes brightening with a sheen that she hasn't seen from them before. "I did," they explain. "I didn't get to the first time I saw Misfit Alley but I went again." They shake their head, the awe visible in their eyes. "Still their best song to this day." Avina grins, nudging Seven. "I'm serious!" Seven says, flaunting a grin. "The lyrics, the instrumentals. There's nothing like it."

"Seven listens to it on repeat every night," Avina reveals.

"It's annoying," Pope groans good-naturedly.

Seven simply shrugs, failing to bite back a laugh. "Good music is good music."

"You know," Cory says after a thoughtful moment, "you're much better when you don't have a stick up your ass."

"Should you be talking to a cast member like this?" Pope guffaws.

Cory shrugs. "I'm just saying. You should smile more. Makes you look more approachable."

Seven's smile falls. "Yes, well," they look away, tucking a lock of hair behind their ear, "there's not much to smile about these days."

Cory doesn't mention the fact that they're on a show or that they're becoming famous by the second. She simply nods. "Fair enough."

@O what name should your fan club have? You deserve more screen time king/queen

Rowan perks up in his seat. "Oh, I can answer this," he says, rubbing his palms together. "I thought very long and hard about what we should call your fans now that you're on this show with us."

"I'm not on this show with you and I have no fans," O says in one breath.

"You're technically on the show," Iris supplies, smiling at the way O makes a revolted face.

Cory scoffs, shaking her head. "You are," Cory insists. "And you do."

O frowns. "I did not ask for fans."

"You don't ask for fans," Devyn nudges them. "You just get them."

"Well, I don't want them."

"Too bad," Rowan says, grinning. "Anyway, want to hear my idea for your fan club?"

Sighing, Iris leans back in her chair, bracing herself. "It's going to be something terrible I bet—"

"Orios." He claps his hands together.

Silence.

"I think that's copyright infringement," O says.

"You don't like having fans?" Cory inquires.

O shakes their head. "I'm not anyone to be a fan of."

@blake how can [band] be a bunch of naive ingenues and also devious enough to cheat at high-profile competition? how is it more believable that a bunch of rookies *even knew how* to pull strings to get themselves on BotB and not an experienced band of middling talent who pitched a fit in a desperate last-ditch attempt at a level of success out of alignment with their ability?

Blake narrows their eyes before cutting their gaze up to Cory. "This feels like it was asked in bad faith." Cory snorts out a laugh despite every intention to rein it in. She quickly covers her mouth. With a smug look, Blake puts the slip down and shrugs. "Obviously, they had help. I'm not dumb enough to think they did all of it on their own. You can be naive in some things and devious in others. We're made of multitudes."

"Oh, because you are sooooo complex," Cory snipes, equally smug, and Blake nods.

"Of course I am." Blake flips their head with dramatic flair. "Attractive and talented. Smart and fun. Funny too—"

"Alright." Cory shakes her head. "We got your point...even if we are cutting this part from the edit. The last thing we need is to have BOTB's involvement in the public consciousness."

@soft_violence have any of you ever written any songs that you haven't yet recorded because they'd work better as duets?

Avina's head immediately whips to Seven, their smile a slow but growing light on their face. Seven continues peering ahead, brows furrowing in visible concentration. "I don't—"

"We have," Avina says, nudging their elbow. Seven's turns to them, cocking their head, and Avina makes a face. "Remember?" Avina lowers their voice, mumbling what Cory presumes is the title of a track. Seven's eyes light up and then they nod.

"Right," they say, cutting their eyes to the side of the room as they think about it. "That's right. Yeah."

Cory wants to laugh, fighting the urge that rises in her as it usually does when she sees Soft Violence interacting.

"Seven is our main writer," Pope explains, leaning on the hind legs of his chair, "Avina is their co-writer. Meanwhile, Kieran and I sit back and do nothing." He has a smug smile on his face as he rests his

hands behind his head, wiggling his brows. Kieran sits next to him, nodding, his grin less smug and more sincere.

"So you're less talented. Got it," Cory deadpans. Pope's smile falls and he drops his chair with an unceremonious thud. She doesn't let him respond. "So those songs are collecting dust in a journal somewhere?"

"I'm not really a singer," Avina says slowly.

Seven purses their lips and shrugs. "They're not meant to be out there, I guess. I'm not a big fan of duets anymore anyway. I like singing alone."

"Huh." Cory gives them a look. "I wonder why."

"I've adjusted to singing by myself," Seven says after a brief glare at her. "It took a while but I did it. And I'm not going back."

@avina were you Seven's fan when they were still a part of [band]?

"Well." Avina thinks about it. "Yes," they say, "but not really. I mean, I knew who they were and I really liked them. Okay, yeah. Sure." Avina nods. "I was but I wasn't...planning to get them in the band." They raise their palms, laughing nervously. "I'm not like that."

"No one said you were," Cory says, brow quirked.

"I just...I've seen that around, you know," they clarify, shrugging. "There wasn't a scheme to get Seven to join us. It just happened."

@Maya how does it feel supporting cheaters and losers? That shit is obviously rigged. Love you UWB!!!

The fan, Maya, frowns. "Can I curse in this?" she asks, making her father's eyes widen next to her.

Cory gives her a dry smile. "I'd rather you not. Plus, aren't you like, twelve? Should you even be watching this show?"

"Underground Wastebasket sucks and the band didn't cheat." Maya slams her hand against the table, ignoring Cory. "And when they win everyone will be sorry."

Cory rubs the bridge of her nose tiredly.

@FRANTICFANATIC32: hardest loss in life??

"Your old self, I guess," G answers, shrugging. "Sometimes I think back to before this career and I realize I miss stuff about my life that I don't have anymore. So it's like grieving all over again. Every time."

Cory doesn't know what to say at first. For a singer-songwriter, G Reign isn't usually very introspective. She's not sure if that's on purpose or not.

Then G is looking momentarily revolted. "I brought the vibes down, didn't I?"

//

Seven says nothing. Cory shakes her head. "You don't have to answer that," she says, smiling knowing she got them. Seven is so easy to bother. It amazes her that a singer like them—someone so public—can be so easily ruffled. "We all know the answer anyway."

Seven gives her a sharp look.

//

"Losing love is a good one," Victoria answers. "Realizing your relationship isn't what it was when it was good. That sucks."

"Are you speaking from experience?" Cory asks, curious.

"No," Victoria says quickly. She averts her gaze, a pink flush creeping up her neck. "It's just a thought."

@MC and 7 and Avina: MC, how does it feel to be easily replaced? (I bet you thought you were special or smth, ha!) 7, when will you change the initials on your wrist to "AK" and complete the "replacement"? *wink wink* Avina, will you get 7's initials as a tattoo? It would suit you so much more than that loser <3 I'm sure 7 agrees with me, tell them 7!! #savinabelong2gether

- **MC, how does it feel to be easily replaced?**

"Don't answer that," Iris immediately says. "MC can never be replaced. At least not by us." She grabs their arm, forcefully pulling them closer.

Rowan's brows furrow. "What are they even talking about—oh." Rowan glances at MC and shakes his head. Something like discomfort crosses his face but he says nothing else. Devyn says nothing, matching his expression with an equally uncomfortable one of her own.

- **7, when will you change the initials on your wrist to "AK" and complete the "replacement"?**

Seven is clearly at a loss for words. "What?" they blurt after Avina finishes reading the question. Pope and Kleran share a look, a secret message passing over them.

"Good question," Cory says, unable to tamp down her mischief. She can't help but notice the way Avina stares at the tattoo a little harder. Far too intensely focused.

"I'm not getting someone else's initials tatted on me," Seven says with a dry laugh. "One time was enough." They glance at Avina, brows furrowing when a weird look crosses their face. "No offense."

"None...taken?" Avina says oddly, leaning away. Something weird passes between them. Seven looks around the room, clearly trying not to look at Avina. Meanwhile, Avina burns a hole in the table, avoiding Seven just as much as Seven is avoiding them.

- **Avina, will you get 7's initials as a tattoo? It would suit you so much more than that loser <3 I'm sure 7 agrees with me, tell them 7!! #savinabelong2gether**

Seven scowls. "Ouch," Cory says, grimacing. "Usually we filter out the hate comments."

"Sure you do," Seven says through their teeth, plucking the slip from Avina's hands and tearing it up. "You don't have to answer that." Seven's protective streak shines in the room as Avina tries to keep a brave face. "And...you shouldn't call someone names. MC's band won this week anyway. 'Loser' is the last thing they are."

Pope pouts. "I still think we should've won."

"Savina is a perfect name," Cory responds, twisting the knife. "It's almost like fate."

Seven says, "Not really," the same time Avina says, "It's nice but..." Seven gives Avina a look and they shrug. "I just mean the name. That's it."

Seven frowns. "My name goes with everything. My name with Pope would be..."

"Sope," Pope says, perking up.

"Soap?" Kieran blurts. "Ours would be Keven."

"Kevin," Pope echoes with a laugh.

Avina looks relieved at how easily Pope and Kieran lighten the air. Traces of struggle still shine on Seven's face as they visibly battle with whatever it is they're internally battling with. Cory is tempted to keep poking and poking as she usually does. Eventually, the dam that is Seven Lawless will break. She just hopes it's sooner rather than later.

And that she gets it on camera.

Seven sighs. "You get what I mean. My name goes with everything. It means nothing." Avina nods but says nothing to that.

@Iris and Devyn: (If exes) Do you ever think what would you do if the vote were about your partner instead of 7? Would you think that it was "just business"? Or do you think your relationship is more important than theirs?

"Neither Devyn or I are lead singers," Iris explains with a forcefully careless shrug. "So it wouldn't happen. And people fail to mention that Seven was fine with the ...At least we thought they were."

"Business is business," O says, voice flat, "hard decisions are expected to be made when you work with friends."

"They weren't asking you," Cory snipes.

O shrugs. "And yet I still answered." They finish off their response with a smug smile. Cory rolls her eyes.

@band: It seems you have a habit of treating people like used napkins. First 7 and now Jazzy... How long till you get fed up with MC's drama and get rid of them "for the sake of the band"?

"Jazzy left because she was pregnant," Rowan answers. "As for Seven..." His voice trails off. He shifts uncomfortably in his seat. "You know."

"We'll never get rid of MC," Devyn answers. "And that's that."

"That's that," Cory echoes mockingly. "But I'm sure you've said that about Seven before they left, no?"

Devyn's confidence dies. "Yeah. You're right." Much to Cory's dismay, that's the end of that conversation. They deserve an award in avoidance, surely.

@Avina (after MC was nice to them in the car): have you met MC yet? What'd you think of them, and do you think you could be friends? Don't see with Seven's eyes. See with your own.

"Don't see with Seven's eyes'? What's that supposed to mean?" Avina looks at Seven with an accusatory intensity. Seven simply shrugs helplessly. Pope seems like he wants to say something but decides against it when he physically bites his lower lip. "I think MC is nice enough. I only know what Seven told us but." They glance at Seven again. "I have no problems with them personally." A shrug. "As an...individual."

"Seven, do you tell them not to talk to MC?" Cory asks, tilting her head.

Seven frowns. "No," they say firmly but their gaze shifts away from the camera. "They can do whatever they want."

"We're loyal to Sev," Kieran explains, "but Seven never told us to stay away."

"Oh?" Cory nods slowly. "Would you be friends with MC, Avina?"

Avina looks at Cory for a long moment before glancing at Seven. "I don't know," they answer.

UndergroundBumBassket: @everypony, have you ever searched up fanfics of yourselves??

"I can't say I have. Not willingly," Blake answers flatly. "Though it does sound tempting."

"It does not," Jane replies.

//

"I love reading them," G chirps happily, much to the dismay of their band. "Stories with Victoria are boring. No offense, Vic." They glance at their wife. "It's too close to reality. I like when she's a bus driver or something. Makes me laugh." Victoria gives G a weird look. "My favorites are the ones with Q."

"You have favorites?" Dionne guffaws.

G nods, appearing smug. "Bookmarked and saved, darling."

"G likes to send excerpts to our group chat," Mateo explains, looking tired of the conversation already. "I just delete the message before I scar myself by reading a line."

"I don't read them," Victoria answers. "I've been given a lot of...weird stuff over the years. I've drawn my line. Plus, you get a lot of that when you're an actor. People get super passionate about their on-screen couples even if they're fake. I know there's a few stories of me and my co-stars floating around somewhere." She pretends to shiver. "Weird."

G, next to her, is simply amused.

//

"No," Seven answers immediately. "I don't like any of that stuff. Social media is weird."

"You're such an old person," Avina jokes and Seven smiles. "We send Seven those cool videos and all kinds of things the fans make online and they don't know how to react."

"I think you have a problem with being perceived," Pope jokes.

Seven appears thoughtful. "Maybe," they concede, completely serious.

"I've never done it," Kieran answers. "I've learned not to search my name up on the internet pretty early."

"Same," says everyone else in perfect unison.

//

"O doesn't let us," Rowan pouts. "You know, I should write one with us two." Rowan wiggles his brows at his manager, who simply gives him a nasty look.

"Don't do that," O demands.

"Okay, fine." Rowan shrugs. "August then."

"No," is August's only response.

"Do you think there's some of Devyn and me?" Iris says, straightening. Her eyes light up at the thought and she begins fishing for her phone.

"Obviously," Rowan says dryly.

"Oh my God," Iris is laughing, "there's some with me and Jazzy. And Devyn and Jazzy? How do I report this?"

"Iris," Devyn says with a laugh.

@sigmasquadron82A: whats everyones WORST fears

Seven & Blake: "My mom dying."

G: "...I don't want to say."

O: "Fear is all in the head. I have none."

Victoria: "Spiders? Snakes?"

Sebastian: "Losing my daughter."

@Underground Wastebasket, how did you guys meet and start the band? what are some of your favorite memories as a group? Jane, you're the prettiest person alive and you should know it mwah mwah ♥♥♥

"We met through a mutual friend in the industry who thought we'd make a good group," Jane explains, hands clasped in front of her. The memory flashes across her face in the form of a smile. "We work really well together so they were right in a way. And thank you. I don't get compliments like that a lot."

Blake frowns. "I call you pretty every day."

"Well, you're obligated to as my member," Jane says with a laugh.

"My favorite memory would have to be our first performance," Ansel explains. "We were just so in-sync so quickly. Brought the house down."

Blake smiles. "Yeah." Then their smile drops. "It's not how I imagined my career would be but I'm not mad at it." They appear thoughtful as they lean back in their seat, heaving a sigh.

"That's...sweet?" Cory says.

@g_reign if you could have any of the bands in BotB swap lead singers for a single performance, who would you choose and why?

G leans back and smiles. “Blake Winter and any other band. Maybe singing songs with actual good lyrics will make them realize they’re in the wrong profession and undergo a much-needed career change.”

Almost immediately Dionne nudges them. Cory snorts, pleased by the answer. G is a snippy one but one thing’s for sure: they will always be good TV.

@quinn_mgmt_llc @viktorwhite @heavenly_isle_official plz help settle a biz school debate: what is the biggest sign that an artist has outgrown their band and should become a solo act?

Viktor: “When you’re not making any money.”

O: “When you’re no longer making art that speaks to you.”

xX642xXMeow: have any of you heard of omegaverse

“What the fuck is that?” Seven asks.

Turns out most of the cast don’t know what that is. Cory isn’t too confident **she** knows what that is.

@poptastic1_: what are the most popular ships you guys see?

“I can answer that,” Cory says, smiling dryly. “Most popular ships in BOTB are Seven and Avina—”

Seven makes an uncomfortable face. “Really?” Avina blurts. Cory can’t read their expression. Pope looks pleased.

“Blake and G,” Cory continues.

“That’s foul,” G answers as their band snickers. “Blake would be blessed to even stand in my presence.”

Meanwhile, Blake scowls. “Okay,” is the only word that comes out of their mouth. They shift uncomfortably in their seat.

Cory raises another finger. “Seven and M—”

“You don’t have to finish it,” Seven says. “I know what you’re going to say.” Avina seems to know too because they frown.

“Blake and Rowan,” Cory continues.

“Oh, fuck off,” Rowan blurts, slapping his palms on the table. “That’s sick. Why couldn’t it be someone like Jax? I like Jax.”

“That’s the problem,” Cory snorts, “they don’t want you to be with someone you like. That ruins the fun.”

Blake, on the other hand, finds it amusing. "Rowan wishes."

@G from @UnfitMisfit Do you think [MC] can become a better singer than you? Is [band] capable of becoming the next Misfit Alley?

"No one can become a better singer than me," G says sweetly, "but if there were someone to get close it would be MC."

"Your favoritism is very subtle," Cory jokes back, making a mental note to cut this out.

"Whatever," G says, waving a hand. "Anyway, no band is capable of becoming the next Misfit Alley because no other band has me." G says it as cheerfully as possible, putting their fingers to their cheeks when they grin.

"Your arrogance is also very subtle," Cory adds, this time without a trace of humor.

"Okay. All jokes aside." G thinks about it and shrugs. "I don't want any band to try to be the next misfit Alley. They should be their own thing. Don't be the next Misfit Alley. Be the first [band]."

Cory, for once, actually likes their answer. "I agree," she says, surprising herself with how sincere she sounds.

@Amy are there any real-life band inspirations behind some of the band names and members, if you don't mind me asking?

Frantic! was inspired by Panic! At the Disco's name hahah as well as Misfit Alley's Juliet music video. The whole circus theming and such. The name The Painkillers was inspired by a band called The Vaccines. Aside from that, most of the band names just came to me! Seven's bandana is partially inspired by Axl Rose. Plus I thought it looked cool.

@7 would you press a button that ensures Soft Violence won BOTB but every person you hear for the rest of your life will sound exactly like @MC

"No," is Seven's only answer.

@everybody is it lame to ask about favorite movies? i need to know who's normal and who's the film snob

(thought long and hard about these)

August: "I have too many. I can't choose one." (Pulp Fiction, American Psycho, Goodfellas, Whiplash... yeah. August is the film snob.)

Victoria: Clueless or Carrie

Seven: Dead Poets Society or The Lion King

G: The Truman Show or Shaun of the Dead or 10 Things I Hate About You

Sebastian: ET

O: Oldboy or Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind

@August @MC how does it feel to be sleeping with each other :wink: :wink:

"I think you're confused," August says. MC doesn't react beyond a nod. "Right? This is supposed to say something else, isn't it?"

"It's what it says," Cory responds.

"Oh." August thinks about it. Then they start to laugh. Neither August nor MC answers the question directly. "That's funny," is all August says.

@SV: now that you're on tour, what's the thing you miss most from home? How do you guys like to spend your time in the tour bus?

"I miss my mom," Seven says, face darkening. "I miss her homecooked food."

"Definitely that," Avina agrees. "My mom's food. I just miss the smell of home."

"My own bed," Pope pipes in. "My back not hurting from those fucking bunks."

"Same," Kieran adds. "As for spending our time, I like sleeping. The performances take a lot out of us." Kieran shrugs. "I use all of my free time to sleep."

"Songwriting for me mostly," Seven adds. "The bus is relaxing at night."

"Me too," Avina smiles. "We write together. Our best songs come from our joint writing hours. Right?" Seven nods, forcing out a smile.

"There's not much to do on the bus," Pope decides. "It's just about waiting for the next stop. For our next performance. That's our life now."

[Bulk batch coming](#)

[Oct 9, 2024](#)

Hi guys! i just wanted to share a general update that I am working on multiple POVs at once and the Q&As and a band tier POV but I am unfortunately prepping for Hurricane Milton and my wifi/internet is

already cutting in and out haha

So if there's a delay it's because of that but I just wanted to let people know instead of total silence over the next day or two.

Hopefully my internet lasts long enough that I can post it today! <3 and if you're prepping as well, stay safe!

[Sev + August CH3 POVs \[14k\]](#)

[Oct 12, 2024](#)

Hello! Firstly, thank you for all the kind words and well wishes! Luckily, I managed to get through Milton with only minor problems the biggest one being that I didn't get to write as much as I wanted which made me behind. I apologize for the delay! I'm working on the band tier POVs, Q&A and other things for October. I hope I can get them out quicker than these haha

Anyway, here is the Sev and August POVs! Before I closed my inbox I got A TON of asks pleading for Sev's POV so I decided to slip it in here. I hope you enjoy and as usual, if there are any errors :) (might be considering I wrote this while working on Chapter 4 lolol)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[September Q&A Part 2 of ?](#)

[Oct 17, 2024](#)

[these questions are a little more lighthearted...lolol though part 3 is has some hard hitters again hahaha also if its not obvious i go in order of when comments were posted! but they'll all be answered :)]

@O how would you react to romantic texts? Nothing dirty (unless you're down ofc 😏) just Shakespeare-level wooing would you indulge or is MC getting blocked?

O doesn't even flinch. "That's inappropriate and I would not react at all." They reach in another slip and raise their brows, glancing at Cory. "It's for you."

@Cory, do you like your job? Do you wish you were doing something else?

Cory freezes, frowning. "That's a question for me?" Next to her, Peter nods enthusiastically. She makes an odd face, uncertain whether she wants to respond. Cory prefers being behind the camera, the faceless figure working the machine.

Does she like her job? It's entertaining. Sure pays well...but does she like it? She's not sure. She enjoys the drama and she'd be lying if she said it wasn't a good gig.

Still, it's tiring. And what with the rumors that are swirling about the show...

"It's a job," she answers neutrally. "And I'm good at it. Why would I want to do anything else?"

"That's pragmatic," O deadpans and Cory gives them a look. "But a good answer nonetheless." They smile, smug, and Cory does the same. For once, it feels like they understand each other.

O grabs another slip, their face falling when they unfurl it and read the question to themselves. "Make sure to read it aloud," Cory instructs, gesturing to the camera.

@Ori: Would you ever want kids?... Asking for a friend-

O says nothing and they crumple the slip in their palm. "I don't think I have time for children," is their only answer.

"That's not answering the question," Cory retorts.

"It's the only answer you're going to get." O tosses the slip on the table.

Hey, @Avina... I'm gonna hold your hand when I say this and I'm also gonna try and say it as nicely as I can... But you do know that you don't have to constantly compare yourself to MC right? They had a very different and very unique relationship with Seven that was built over the course of literally half their lives. Of course things are going to be different with you and that's okay!! Seven still clearly cares about MC (and rightly so after 15 years of knowing them), and them being friends with you while still caring about them are two things that can and should co-exist. You dont need to validate yourself by trying to tell yourself that you're better than them! Hope this helps! :)

Silence spreads across the table. Soft Violence doesn't show any reaction, their heads down as they read and reread the slip. Even Cory grimaces, unusually uncomfortable by such honesty splayed out like that.

Seven breaks the silence. "I don't care about them. And we get along because Avina is **nothing** like MC."

Ouch. Cory wants to laugh. She stops herself when she spots Avina's expression, an odd mixture of hurt and confusion. Their face changes when they look at Seven, a grateful smile on their face when they put their hand on their arm.

"Our relationship is special," Avina says anyway. "No one matters outside of it. Which is why I'd never compare myself to someone else."

"Right," Seven adds, chewing on their inner-cheek thoughtfully. "Our friendship has nothing to do with MC."

"And that's that," Pope claps his hands together.

@7 When you and Avina first started sleeping together, did you ever mutter your ex's name while you were still half asleep?

Cory doesn't need to know Seven well to expect the outburst that happens immediately after Pope reads the question aloud.

"What's with these questions?" they snap, crumpling it. Next to them, Avina shifts uncomfortably.

Cory shrugs. "It's what people ask. We simply print them."

"I'm not answering that." They toss the slip aside, glancing at their band members. Their gaze lingers on Avina before their brows furrow, a thoughtful look flashing on their face before they turn back.

"You rarely do," Corys says, already tired.

"For good reason," Seven mutters back.

@Blake We started a group dedicated to furthering your goals of destroying the lousy cheater MC! We even have rotten tomatoes to throw at them at the next stop! We love you!! <3

Blake immediately laughs upon reading the slip before they wave it in the air, a smug look on their face. "Don't do that," they say. "I'll handle it. No need to throw tomatoes."

"And here I thought you'd like that," Cory says, hand on her hip as she gazes at them with her eyebrows raised.

"You don't know me at all," Blake muses.

@O If MC wanted to go solo, would you still be their manager?

O doesn't answer for a long time. Something like discomfort crosses their face before they shake their head. "I don't find it professional answering a question like that."

"You are so boring," Cory responds. "What is the point of coming here if not to answer questions?"

"Last I checked," O deadpans, "I didn't want to be here."

@[Band]: With y'all having a new member, your fans obviously need to know the important questions. Does August give good hugs??? 🤗 Please elaborate.

"I wouldn't know since August doesn't hug us," Iris says, giving them a playfully annoyed look. "You do look like you give good hugs though."

"I want to hug you," Rowan tells August, leaning over. August moves away from his attempt, making him frown. "You're so mean."

"If I let you, then it'd become a thing," August says though there's an amused smile on their face. "And we should focus on the questions."

"General consensus? I think August does," Devyn answers.

"Thank you," August says, appearing smug.

@Blake/G/Seven: As a lead singer, how do you feel about casual karaoke nights? Do you still find it enjoyable, or is it just not the same after singing on stage?

"I think they're fun," G says. "Sometimes you just want to sing without the pressure of impressing a million people." They think about it. "Even though I always impress but you know." They grin widely.

"It feels like work," Blake says. "After hours of singing do you really think I want to go home and sing some more?" They shift in their seat. "No thanks."

"Depends on the song," Seven answers. "I find it enjoyable. I guess...being able to sing other people's songs is a good break. Sometimes your own work is too vulnerable. There's not as much pressure. So yeah, it's definitely different."

@(Romanced!)GReign: There's been a lot of discussion regarding favoritism between you and MC in BotB. Do you regret helping them on the show now with the rumors that the MC and your wife are having an affair after being seen at a coffeeshop?

"We're not having an affair," Victoria says strongly. "Let's get that out of the way."

"Exactly," G has an odd look on their face, "and I don't regret it. I'm just trying to be the best mentor I can be. I don't think I'm playing favorites." Cory can see the lie in their eyes, it's as clear as day.

"People's perceptions are not my problem." G shrugs, leaning back in their chair.

@ValReign: With the way y'all pay for coffee, I gotta ask... what does one banana cost?

Victoria and G share a glance. "I don't know," G says. "Wait. I do know. I wasn't born rich, okay?" G leans back. "It's like thirteen dollars for a pack right? Or a dollar a banana?"

"You think a singular banana is a dollar?" Cory guffaws.

"It goes by weight, doesn't it?" Victoria looks at Cory for confirmation who simply shrugs. "We have to account for inflation."

"Do you know what inflation is?" Cory asks, earning her a glare from Victoria.

"I'm not an idiot," Victoria says but she shifts uncomfortably. "I just...haven't done groceries myself in a long time."

"You two are lost," Cory says, awed. "And incredibly out of touch."

"Oh, please." G waves a dismissive hand.

@Ori what do you think about MC and G's *chemistry*? As a manager and as not-manager

O lets out a long breath as they think. "I feel like MC has an uncanny ability to have chemistry with everyone. It is a skill that is very beneficial for the stage and for their career." They give Cory a look. "That's my manager answer."

"Oh, I'd love to hear this—"

"My not-manager on the record answer, I think MC should focus on the show and whatever chemistry people see is not relevant."

Cory rolls her eyes. "And off the record?"

"Oh, I think they should just stay away from each other," O admits, all pretenses gone.

@7DidNothingWrong: @sevenlawless so how did it feel to see your ex is having an affair with Victoria Valentine 🤔 anything you'd wanna say to Vic abt that 🙄

For once, Seven actually thinks about it. Cory can see the initial annoyance on their face but she's relieved not to hear Seven's complaints. "I don't think they're having an affair," Seven answers.

"Because you know MC better than that?" Cory prods, mostly teasing.

Seven frowns, brows furrowing, before they shrug and nod. "Yeah, actually. I think so."

"Oh," Cory blurts, pinching her lips. "Okay. So you say. And what would you say to Victoria if she were sitting here now?"

"Um." Seven shrugs. "Welcome to the club?"

To Cory's surprise, she laughs. To her even bigger surprise, Seven does too.

@shippers_r_us: @sevenlawless @blake_winter enemies to lovers arc when ?? the people want to know

"Seven Lawless can't handle me," Blake says sweetly. "And they're not my type."

"Thank God," Seven says.

@ValenReign do you ever regret getting married so young?

Neither G or Victoria answer immediately. Victoria toys with her nails as G looks around the studio, absently running a hand through their hair. Cory admits she's curious. ValenReign have always been a watertight brand. Even with G's scandals, they've made sure that ValenReign was its own thing. Something unscathed and unmarred. Even she doesn't know the entire truth. Not really. You can only be privy to so much when you're not part of the most efficient team in the industry.

"I mean," Victoria starts, "my tastes completely changed so I do regret having such a tacky wedding." She lets out nervous, strained laughter that makes G look at her, face inscrutable. Her laughter dies when she looks back at them, holding their gaze. Then G blinks and turns back to Cory, shrugging.

"I don't regret anything in my life," they say, both voice and face dull.

Cory cocks her head, a brow quirked. "You sure about that?"

G hesitates but ultimately says: "Yes."

@o @blake @g if you weren't involved in the industry could you see yourself developing a celebrity crush on mc?

"Who says I don't have one now?" Blake teases, their smile all teeth. What an insufferable person, Cory thinks.

Meanwhile, G slowly looks at Victoria. She stares ahead, not reacting to the question. So unmoving that Cory thinks she's imagining her.

"Next question I'm assuming?" Cory asks, smiling.

@triple when you were at risk did you fear more for yourself or for the band? or did you have no fear at all?

Triple tosses the ball of crumpled back and leans back in his chair, blowing a raspberry. Putting his hands behind his head, he stares up at the ceiling in visible contemplation. "My band," he says, "plus I kept thinking about how embarrassing it'd be to get sent home considering I made my entire family watch live." His expression turns sheepish. "Imagine your entire family cooking a huge dinner and throwing a party just to watch you lose." He lets out a laugh. "I have even more fear than I did before. That proved to me our spot isn't safe."

@Triple A how are you feeling after that close call this week? how nervous were you during that face off and do you feel motivated to work harder for next performance?

"Right now?" Triple thinks about it. "I want to get drunk."

"Pfft," Cory sputters.

"I was too arrogant, man." He shakes his head. "I learned my lesson. And yes, I am motivated next week. I need to keep my head up and focused on the music."

"You just said you want to get drunk," Cory points out.

"Did I?" Triple grins. "Anyway, as long as the Challenger isn't...fucked up or something." He looks at Cory warily. "It's going to be fucked up, isn't it?"

Cory smiles. "My lips are sealed."

also did you know that MC was worried for you?

"They were?" Triple thinks about it before smiling. "That's sweet. I like MC, they're cool."

"You don't think they cheated?" Cory asks.

"Nah," Triple says with a careless shrug. "And if they did I don't care. They're here now, nothing any of us can do about it."

@Maya: How did you become such a big fan of the band? Did you start listening to their music out of the blue, like playing it on autoplay while doing homework? Also, what if one of the weekly live sessions consisted of just the MC repeating "I got it" over and over on the stage, would you still enjoy it? Maybe calling it Avant-garde?

Maya perks up at the mention of the band. "Well, I was struggling with some personal family stuff you know," she explains, "and I started listening to them on Youtube after discovering them. It felt like MC was singing right to *me*. Like they understood exactly what I was going through. It was like fate!" She claps her hands together. "I think I'd enjoy anything MC puts out because they're a musical genius."

Cory scoffs. Give me a break.

@Seb: What's your favorite game? If you play FPS/action games, can you give me advice on how to avoid getting motion sick?

"It has to be a cross between Skyrim or League of Legends right now," Sebastian answers. "I play some Call of Duty with the boys sometimes." He tries to look cool, leaning back and giving Cory a knowing smile but Cory simply stares at him oddly. Sebastian's smile drops and he clears his throat. "Just...take a lot of breaks I guess. And make sure to lower your controller sensitivity." He shifts awkwardly. "Hope that helps."

@Victoria I'm so excited about your upcoming movie! Could you give me a little tease about what the movie is about? Just sharing some tiny bits would be great!

"Well," Victoria says, excited, "it's a little raunchy and satirical. It's a commentary on so many important problems in our world." She pauses. "But that's if I take it. I have to talk to G first..." She thinks. "Which is something I have yet to do."

"You've been delaying the conversation?" Cory asks.

Victoria frowns. "Yeah. Mostly because I'm afraid they'll say no...even after I tell them how important it is to me. It's one thing for G to say no even before but—G saying no even after? It'll suck." She sighs, then her eyes widen. "You're not going to air this, right?"

@Amy: If a Romanced!RO were to lose all memory of BotB's tour after it was over, who'd still be able/willing to get to know the MC and try to fall in love again? Who'd see the relationship w/MC during BotB as a mistake and reject it? Who'd be haunted by it?

I think they'd all be willing to try again. They're all surprisingly hopeful people they just don't show it because the circumstances don't allow them to hope for something like that. I actually think without the tour hanging over their heads it'd be much easier for them.

@ShiftyStan: to [ex!]Seven, I heard that you're a staunch defender of [band] and the cheating allegations - I don't care about that rumor - however, there's another rumor that's upsetting and that's that Victoria Valentine and [MC] are caught in another cheating scandal, given your history with [MC], would they ever be a shitty homewrecker? #ValenReign

"No," Seven answers. "I think they'd be really good at it."

"Oh," Cory sputters, "you want to make jokes now?"

Seven shrugs. "I'm just saying." At Cory's look, they roll their eyes. "No, I don't think they'd...do that. I don't know." Seven frowns. "We don't talk anymore. I have no idea the kind of person they are now. Can you pick other questions for me?" Seven appears like they're beginning to panic or get frustrated or... something Cory isn't exactly sure of.

"You get the questions people ask," Cory explains for the umpteenth time. "That's it."

@August: Would you consider being in this band your dream job? What would you do if you had complete freedom in your life? (except joining a band or being a politician)

August leans back and thinks about it. Luckily, without the band present, they can speak freely...or Cory hopes. She doesn't know what to make of the band's new drummer. She doesn't like people who make it difficult for her. And August definitely makes it difficult.

"I think drumming would be my dream job," they say. "If I had complete freedom, I'd..." August wrinkles their nose. "I haven't thought about it. I don't see the point of thinking about things that aren't going to happen."

"That's an interesting outlook," Cory says warily.

August shrugs. "I think I'd retire on a farm somewhere." They smile a little. "Yeah. That's what I'd do."

@G: if you could turn back time to the time where you weren't famous- would you? Would you let go of everything if it meant less of...all this? All the grief, all the burdens, all the sorrow and guilt?

G looks uncomfortable as they think about it. "I didn't come here to get an existential crisis," they joke weakly, their laughter strained. Then they straighten and say, "I don't know. I don't think so. I don't like the unknown. What if the non-famous version of me is worse off? And they probably are so." They shrug. "I wouldn't. Not knowing is the scariest part."

"But you didn't know what you'd become when you signed that contract," Cory says.

"Yeah, but I did know that whatever life it would be was much better than the life I was living then," they respond.

@Blake : Ambition is a fine thing. Is there a line you wouldn't cross to get what you want?

"No," Blake says, smiling a little. "I have my own morals and I won't cross them but other than that...no." They smile at the camera. Cory feels a slight shiver down her spine.

@Devyn: Juggling being the sole sub-vocalist and bassist in the band seems hard. Does anyone in the band take on your sub-vocalist role if you're unavailable for certain reasons, like having a sore throat?

"Rowan and Iris can usually handle it together in an emergency but I wouldn't want to do that," Devyn says, "they're not singers so I make sure not to get sick." She laughs. "I work really hard to be in top shape for the band. This band is my life after all."

"Hm," Cory says. "You've sacrificed a lot for this band. All of you have."

"That's what friends in a band do," Devyn answers, endlessly confident. "We sacrifice."

[Seb/Vic POV + Avina Car POV](#)

[Oct 26, 2024](#)

Hello! First, I want to apologize for my inactivity and delays. I'm going through something kinda personal and it's making me write much slower than I'm used to. I'm confident things will be going back to normal soon but yeah October just has been a rough month for me. Hope you understand and thank you for your patience and understanding!

The band tier off page scenes will be uploaded soon! I kinda wanted to change Blake's a bit last minute so I'm working on that now haha as always, if there are any errors or typos :,)

[Seb/Vic POV \[fan tier\]](#)

[Oct 26, 2024](#)

Hello! First, I want to apologize for my inactivity and delays. I'm going through something kinda personal and it's making me write much slower than I'm used to. I'm confident things will be going back to normal soon but yeah October just has been a rough month for me. Hope you understand and thank you for your patience!

as always, if there are any errors or typos :,)

[Off Page Scene \[O POV\]\[SV + UW\]\[Band Tier 8k\]](#)

[Nov 1, 2024](#)

Hello! Here's the off-page scene! I wouldn't say this is canon 🙄 An anon had asked me to write ROs reactions to the news and I thought it'd be fun to do! If I do decide to make these canon I'll def flesh them out more ! And write Blake and Seven's POVs (for this in particular). Enjoy ! <3

[PLAY HERE](#)

[September Q&A Part 3/?](#)

[Nov 9, 2024](#)

Happy November!! Seb off-page scene POV is coming tomorrow for band tier! It was meant to come out now with this Q&A part but as usual I reread it and felt like I can write it *much* better.

Sorry for the delay! I'm also working on the usual CH3 povs as well for Nov and the chapter 4 extended sneak peek :)

//

@band: you have your singer, often considered one of the best in the show, seen hanging around with the likes of G Reign, and Victor, rather often these days and we aren't even that deep in the competition yet, any fears @MC maybe be pushing for a solo career behind the scenes?

Cory raises her brows, finding herself curious as well. She can't speak much on...whatever's happening with Viktor, G and MC. Unfortunately, she doesn't know everything no matter how much she likes to pretend she does. Viktor White tells her what she needs to know. She does what he asks of her. They annoy each other constantly. That is the extent of their professional partnership.

The band doesn't answer immediately but she didn't expect any different. The questions during these segments can get deep...and sometimes maybe too introspective. No band is ever actually ready for it.

Hence why it's the most popular segment on the channel.

"None of us want to go solo," Rowan says, eternally confident. "I mean...we never talked about that."

"We never talked about it because no one of us are thinking about it," Devyn finishes, nodding once. Rowan follows her lead with a nod of his own.

"Exactly," he adds. "So no. None of us are worried. We all know what we want and that's to be part of this band."

"Forever?" Cory prods, somehow unconvinced. That sounds like a nightmare.

"Yeah," he answers. "Forever."

@G: we've all heard the rumours, seen the tabloids so I'll just be the one to ask, are you in love with someone who isn't your wife?

Victoria finishes reading the question, her hands dropping limp on the table. She crumples up the sheet and tosses it aside, not looking at G. G, on the other hand, stares off into space with their lips parted, brows knitted in visible discomfort.

"Ooh," Cory teases, perking up. "Juicy." The real question should be whether G is even in love with their *wife*. Forget anyone else.

"Why would someone ask this?" Victoria pipes up, finally looking at her spouse. "Is there something I don't know—"

"No," G says quickly. "I don't even know where it's coming from." They give Cory a sharp look. "You're weird for slipping that in."

Cory sputters out a baffled laugh. "Me? It's a question. It's an easy yes or no."

G holds her gaze, huffing sharply through their nose. "No," they say, shifting uncomfortably. "I'm not."

@Avina if MC is interested in reconciliation with Seven, would you be supportive of it and them? The rest of SV would you as well?

Cory wants to laugh. One storyline she knows she needs to hone in on as much as possible is this mess. The people love it; the engagements online don't lie. Part of her feels bad for Avina—the kid seems lost half the time. Ah, some people like their bubble of blissful ignorance.

"Seven is my best friend," Avina answers. "And I'll support them no matter what. Even I think it may not be good for them. That's what friends do."

Pope slaps his hands on the table. "A real friend tells it like it is. Including whether it's a bad idea or not." He gives Avina a pointed look, and they shift uncomfortably in their seat.

"Are you saying I'm not a real friend?" Avina says, frowning.

Seven sighs.

"I didn't say that," Pope adds quickly. "Just—"

"That you're too nice," Kieran pipes in, saving him. Pope relaxes when Kieran throws a reassuring arm around his shoulders. "That's all."

"I don't believe that but whatever," Avina throws back, crumpling the slip. "At the end of the day, Seven is an adult. They can do what they want."

"What I want to do is not talk about this anymore," Seven says, successfully shutting down the conversation.

****@Avina: How did it feel to get completely ignored in the car while MC and seven eye-fucked each other and talked about fridge magnets?" -from crabby_american**

"Don't answer that," Seven says quickly, snatching the slip from Avina's hand and roughly throwing it on the ground.

What a baby, Cory thinks.

@O: So I just found out that you used to work at Carolina Records before working with TheBand. Would you be willing to tell me why you quit your job at a Big Three company and went solo to seemingly end up managing just TheBand?

O claps their hands together and leans forward. "Self care," is their answer and Cory immediately descends into laughter. O, surprisingly entertained, asks, "What?"

"You don't seem like the type to prioritize self-care," she comments, gazing at their face. "I'm surprised you know what that is."

"Neither do you," they say and lean back. "I simply needed a change. I was getting bored and I stopped enjoying the work. So I left. I'm not the kind of person to hang around in places where they're no longer useful. I did us all a favor."

"Hm," Cory says. "Admirable." She doesn't think she could ever leave. Where would she go? BotB is all she knows. It's all she's good at.

@G @MisfitAlley: Honestly I was super excited when you guys were announced as part of this season's BotB... so I can't help but feel disappointed that it doesn't really feel like there's a lot of oomph from you guys in the show, you know what I mean? Something like clips of you guys showing the contestants new tricks or skills, practicing with them, singing, things like that, you know? Do you think we'll get to see any of that in the future of the show?

G looks more and more exhausted as Dionne reads the question. Cory knows that the oomph people look for is lost by design. G doesn't want to be on the show. They don't want to participate. They never wanted to. As for the rest of the band...they tend to follow their lead singer. It's how it's always been. It's fucking annoying.

Dionne drops the slip and smiles. "Take that up with our bosses. We just follow their lead."

"I would like more screentime," Q admits. "I feel like we've been underutilized." He wrinkles his nose at the word, glancing at G. G, as usual, ignores the look and continues staring ahead.

Cory lifts her brows. "I'll be sure to relay that message," she replies.

"As long as I get paid." Mateo shrugs. "i don't really care."

To @TheBand and Jazzy: with all the cheating allegations, Seven drama and now this pic with Vic drama I hope yall are taking care of MC! Baby needs to be protected from this world! They just wanna sing! Also, why have you guys never been comfortable properly discussing the whole thing about Seven with MC? Like, yall keep walking on eggshells, hiding pictures. Its time to have a proper talk, guys.

"We always take care of each other," Iris says, curt.

There's a long stretch of silence.

Devyn looks around the band, slight panic painting their features. Then they say, "The Seven thing is in the past. There's no use dwelling on it."

"It'll only ruin the vibe, you know?" Rowan says with a strangled laugh. "We have to be clearheaded on this tour. Right, Auggy?"

"Yes," August says automatically, half their attention elsewhere.

To @Maya: you became a fan of the band when 7 was still with them. Is there a reason you prefer MC over Seven? Do you just like their voice better? Would you have left the fandom if MC had been the one to leave?

"I always liked MC more than Seven," Maya explains. "I think MC speaks to me, you know? They've always been my favorite. Seven's voice isn't as good. And they're not as cool." Maya shrugs. "And yeah. I support MC first! Everything else is second."

"Do you have any other hobbies?" Cory asks flatly.

"Yeah." Maya frowns. "I run a fansite and a chart account for the band." She appears smug. "It's a lot of work updating their achievements and streams, especially with this show. I should be getting paid."

Cory snorts. "I'm sure."

@Dakota @SV @Theband @MC ldk but you two [Mc and Dakota] seems to be a little too close, have you meet before? is there something going on? SV and the band, have you noticed something? since you share a bus and all (for amy: this is assuming Mc and Dakota hooked up)

"Who?" Rowan blurts. "I don't know who that is." Meanwhile, Iris and Devyn share matching amused looks.

On the other hand, Dakota insists nothing is going on. "I don't even remember where I was last night," they say blandly. "You expect me to remember every single time I've crossed paths with someone?" Cory wasn't born yesterday. She can read a lie on Dakota's face like the back of her hand. That's what happens when you spend a significant time around a person. You know them even when you don't want to.

Dakota is one person you don't want to know. And Cory wishes she didn't. If insufferable were a person....

"Don't fuck anything up," Cory scolds. "This is my job we're talking about."

"Of course not," Dakota says flatly before their face lifts into a falsely sweet smile.

As for Soft Violence, no one knows what the question is talking about aside from Seven. "A number," Seven says. "On MC's arm. You should look into that if you're so curious." Avina gives Seven a curious look but they refuse to meet Avina's eyes.

Cory smiles. "Hm." She knew that dirty jerk was lying.

@Soft Violence: Rumor has it there's a secret fan of [MCs_BAND] among you. Who do you think it is?

"All of them if they're smart and have good taste," Pope jokes, nudging Kieran.

"I'm not going to make any assumptions," Avina answers, a kind smile on their face. "I don't expect any of the other bands to listen to us."

"Don't be so humble," Kieran says with a dismissive hand.

"Who is it?" Seven asks Cory, leaning forward.

Cory shrugs. "I don't know. I wasn't aware of this rumor."

Seven's brows furrow. "You sure?"

She huffs, exasperated. "If I knew, I'd say it. I'm not good at keeping secrets," she teases. Seven's frown deepens and they lean back, thoughtful.

@Victoria: It seems like there's trouble in paradise. What's your favorite way to bring the romance back? Being serenaded? A massage? A candlelit dinner? All of the above?

"There's no trouble in paradise," Victoria shuts down. "And I don't like how you pick all of these... negative questions."

Cory raises her palms in mock surrender. "I don't. These are what's submitted. You can say they're the...thoughts of the people. What the world wants to know." Cory can't hide the amusement in her voice as she says this, which only makes Victoria's frown turn into a glare. "Oh, don't look at me like that. I'm just doing my job."

"I like long talks," Victoria answers anyway after a beat of silence. "Maybe go away somewhere to be alone for a while. And just enjoy each other's company." She shrugs. "That's it."

@E: What were your favorite pictures taken during the show, and why?

"It's only been a week," E says, looking around. "Should I even be on here? I'm part of staff—"

"Answer the question," Cory breaks in.

E startles and nods. "Okay," they say quickly. "Pictures of MC on stage always come out really good. They're just..." They think about it. "They photograph well."

@G You were warming up to sing a new song prior to the interview being cancelled. Is it one you wrote? What or who is the inspiration behind it?

"I wrote it, yeah," G answers, their eyes looking everywhere but the camera. "The inspiration..." They straighten, running a hand through their hair. "I don't know. I guess my inspiration is coming from this tour. There's just a lot to sing about my life right now." Their smile is surprisingly sincere without a trace of humor.

That's new, Cory thinks.

The smile doesn't last though. It doesn't take long to fall off G's face, replaced by a thoughtful frown.

@Dakota Is the married person you slept with someone famous or anyone we know? ;)

Dakota leans back and smiles. "Wouldn't everyone like to know," they tease and Cory rolls her eyes. "It's someone famous. That's all I'll say."

"I can hear the millions of articles being written as we speak," she jokes and Dakota's grin widens.

"Don't worry," they respond. "I have the power to take it down."

"It's not you that has the power," Cory mumbles, shaking her head.

@devyn how do you feel in how MC has managed... all the drama of Blake, Seven and G Reign? You always seem so calm and maybe have a better perspective

Devyn nods. "I feel like part of the blame is on the show." They look at Cory with a grimace, as if already questioning themselves. Cory stares at her blankly. Frankly, she doesn't care right now. "It's obvious they're pushing it to be bigger than it is."

"Untrue," Cory says though she knows that's a lie. Still. They can't admit that aloud. And not on camera.

"I'm just saying," Devyn responds, voice lowering. "I think MC is doing well given the circumstances. You can't prepare yourself for something like this. "

@G Reign besides MC, which singer do you think it's the most interesting of this season?

G thinks about it, a small smile rising on their face. "I liked Young and Reckless' lead singer." Their smile falls. "Sucks that they left."

Cory inhales sharply. "That's just how the show works."

"Maybe," G says slowly. "Unfortunately. They were so young."

"Which means we did them the favor," Cory replies. "This show isn't made for the young."

G definitely doesn't like that because their fists clench and they hide it by dropping their hands to their sides.

@Olliepoo why are you such an asshole? Blake does it better tbh

"Fuck Blake," Oliver says.

@everyone (or just Soft Violence) What're your thoughts on *Band Name* winning the first week?

To everyone's surprise, Seven answers first. Cory's gotten used to their silence so she didn't expect them to answer at all, especially not when the band is involved. "I think they won fair and square," Seven declares. "We didn't. I'm not going to sit here and cry about it."

"I think they won fairly," Avina replies.

"But?" Cory prods, biting back her smile. "I hear a but."

Avina blinks, toying with their fingers. "But we can't say for sure if there's no truth in the allegations..."

Seven frowns. "I feel like I know—"

"You don't know," Avina cuts in. "That's the problem. None of us do." Seven gives Avina a surprised look. One that they quickly smother by turning the other way.

"Uh." Pope rubs his neck. "The truth will come out eventually?" He shrugs. "At least we're not at the bottom of the ranking. Now that would fucking suck."

"We're too good to be at the bottom," Kieran snorts. "And just because the band won this week doesn't mean we'll let that happen again. We're snatching the crown next week. Right, guys?"

"Yep." Avina beams. "Soft Violence is going to win. Easily."

"Easily," Seven echoes through a bitter snort. Avina's smile slips just an inch but they don't comment on it.

@ *Band Name* If you guys all had to swap positions/instruments, which would you want to be/play?

Rowna snorts. Definitely not the piano—"

"Fuck you," Iris cuts in.

"I'll say drums." He looks at August. "I think it'll win me points with the ladies and gents, no? Everyone loves the drummer."

"I can't tell you," August deadpans. "I don't really notice."

"Oh, please." Iris rolls her eyes. "Your whole shtick is exactly what people like and you know it."

August shrugs but there's a slight twinkle in their eyes. "If you say so. I'll play the guitar."

"I'd play the piano," Devyn suggests, smiling at Iris. "Or dabble in MC's harmonica and juggling skills."

"Such niche talents," Rowan says, laughing. "Who the fuck plays a harmonica?"

"I think it's a great instrument!" Devyn throws back.

"No one wants to be a lead singer?" Cory gapes, putting a hand on her hip in growing interest.

"And have all the pressure on you?" Iris laughs dryly. "Yeah. No, thanks. I'll stick to being relatively forgotten near the back."

"Same," Devyn says. "It takes a special kind of bravery to do that."

@griffin what's your favorite tattoo?

Without saying a word, G lifts their arm and points to a spot near the crook of their elbow. Cory can hardly tell what they're pointing at amongst the endless tattoos that make up their sleeve. "It's tiny," G explains, using their other hand to tuck their hair behind their ear, "but it's a tattoo of a poppy flower. I saw a bunch the day I signed my contract when I ran away like a baby. I remember just thinking how pretty it was. And it reminded me that I've never been in California before that. Let alone a plane. My life was already changing and I didn't even sign the contract yet." G shrugs, dropping their arm. "Felt like it was the world's way of telling me something."

"Telling you what?" Cory asks.

"I don't know." G smiles. "I'll let you know once I figure it out."

@Amy Do you ever feel overwhelmed with how big Infamous is? You're a phenomenal writer and are great at putting out consistent content, but even at your pace it'll most likely be years before the story is finished. I feel like anyone would experience burn out writing the same thing for that long.

What a scary thought... please don't jinx it! /j and thank you! Yeah I do sometimes. I think it's less about the workload though and more the expectations. I think writing what people believe is consistently "good" stuff means that I'm bound to disappoint eventually so I'm always waiting for the shoe to drop. Of course that's just a symptom of the good ol' imposter syndrome. But the workload doesn't overwhelm me much. It does only when I'm exhausted or kind of over writing that particular week (I suffer from chronic pain so when I'm tired, I'm TIRED lolol) but the feeling doesn't last. Once I stop writing Infamous or take a break I itch to go back.

It helps that while Infamous is the only thing I'm currently publishing, it's not the only thing I'm *//writing//*. I'm able to have a palette cleanser and play in another sandbox between Infamous writing. It keeps the story fresh for me. The other things I'm working on are so wildly different in such different genres that I'm never bored thankfully !

[Seb Off-Page Scene \[3K\]\[Band Tier\]](#)

[Nov 10, 2024](#)

Seb's off-page scene is up! I do quite enjoy doing these because it's like a little snapshot into the characters' lives that we don't get to see, however small they are. I feel like it makes them more real, maybe?

I'm working on an *//actual//* POV which is coming next! <3 Hope you enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[November Author Update](#)

[Nov 10, 2024](#)

//I posted this on tumblr but thought it'd be convenient to have it on here as well!//

Happy (ish) November! I hope everyone had a great October. I didn't get to do the spooky specials because my October wasn't so fun but I'm lucky that there's like...3 more holidays left haha so I'll def covering one of those.

I still have the Holiday specials from last year collecting dust on my computer...lol I should probably update those and release them?? Maybe??

My main goal for November is ofc chapter 4. I hope to finish it by the end of November but if not then before Christmas the latest so I can have that weight off my shoulders and enjoy the holidays without fussing over it. I think it's a realistic plan based on where I'm at. I've been working on Chapter 5

simultaneously, so I hope that means it's also accelerating the time it takes for 5 to release. Chapter 4 will still be the first chapter released with beta testers. That's still happening haha (sorry).

I still need to update chapter 3 since people are still getting that eternal loading error. I've been told it's not something I can fix but I'll be updating everything at once. I have a one-track mind and once I'm working on a new chapter I tend to neglect everything else (sorry x2).

Patreon stuff as usual, everything else is business as usual 😊 Chapter 4 extended sneak peek is coming. I'm still deciding when I want to drop that. That's all! :)

[G CH3 POV #2 \[8K words\]](#)

[Nov 19, 2024](#)

Hello! First, I apologize for how long this took. G is usually the character I struggle to pin down the most and I definitely struggled with this POV. Usually, I can bang them out pretty quickly because I feel I know my characters well enough but there's always a POV or two that stumps me. This was one of those! So sorry that it took forever. I'll do my best to publish the rest of November's content quickly to compensate for the time spent on this one! Sorry again!

This is 8k words :) Enjoy and as always, if there are errors!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Victoria CH3 POV #2 \[8K WORDS\]](#)

[Nov 27, 2024](#)

The Vic version of that scene is here! I've also fixed a few errors in G's (if I missed any more pls let me know!) I hope you enjoy :)

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Seven \(and Blake\) Off-Page POV \[Request\]\[Band Tier\]](#)

[Dec 2, 2024](#)

Happy December! This next one is a request. I was asked to write the Blake and Seven POV versions of the Off-Page scene with O. I thought it would be fun.

This is also to share with everyone that I am willing to do requests! If you have a good idea and if I like it or feel like there's something worthwhile to write then you can just slide into my inbox anytime! :)

As usual, these are playable in the sense of inputting your info. I should be fixing Victoria's error in her POV but for some reason it hasn't been working, will get to that soon :) Blake's POV will be out tomorrow or later tonight!

Seven's POV: 5K words.

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Blake Off-Page Scene \[band tier\]\[4k\]](#)

[Dec 5, 2024](#)

Hello! The Blake POV of the off-page scene is here! It's 4K words. It's kind of funny writing a POV right after Seven's. Seven //thinks// far too much compared to the other characters lol what may require one offhand comment for Blake can be an entire paragraph for Sev haha

I've also fixed that Victoria bug that forces you to be romancing her to read! Sorry for my lack of responses. I usually respond to comments and such but I've been deep in the chapter 4 writing trenches :) I'll try to get back to it asap!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Infamous Christmas Short #1 \[August\]\[15.6k words\]](#)

[Dec 14, 2024](#)

Hello! The first Christmas special is here! Like the Valentine Specials these are brief shorts written for fun and to flex my romance muscles between demo updates. The first one RO is August. Don't ask me how I ended up writing 15k words of this...it went on much longer than I expected haha now I have to keep that length up for the rest! Wish me luck.

As usual, errors or typos I'm all ears!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Chapter 4 Sneek Peak \[18k\]](#)

[Dec 25, 2024](#)

Merry Christmas! I thought this would be a good time to drop the sneak peek. I wanted to drop a 34k version of it but I ended up moving scenes around and decided to keep some for the release since they're better with context.

Since this is a sneak peek, some scenes may be cut off and choices may not be finished. It's also largely unedited so if you do see errors or typos I likely know about it already hahaha! I usually beef up the scenes after everything is said and done. Anyway, here it goes!

This sneak peek focuses primarily on a scene with O! It goes without saying that this may change/will be polished by release. Hope you like it!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[G Holiday Special \[13k\]](#)

[January 1](#)

Hello! Happy New Year!

G's holiday special is here and I wanted to apologize for the day. The holidays threw me off a bit and I wanted to post a sneak peek specifically on Christmas so I put this off! It's here now :) If there are any errors or anything, please let me know! This was largely written while in the kitchen making Christmas dinner hahahaha

[PLAY HERE](#)

[January 10](#)

It's here! I hope you guys enjoy this one! A lot of dialogue and lines were cut out because I kept saying "omg I'd much rather this in the actual story" LOL so this Seven was giving me a lot of material to work with (fun). As usual, if there are errors or typos or any of that sort I'm all ears!

[PLAY HERE](#)

If you're in California, I hope you and your loved ones are safe from the wildfires <3 I'm keeping you guys in my thoughts <3

[DD Update](#)

[January 16](#)

Hello all! You have probably already heard about [dashingdon closing down](#). I've been thrown a few suggestions—notably [itch.io](#)—but I know nothing about how [itch.io](#) works and we've only been given till the end of the month (14 days) and I have a lot of stuff to port on here so I'll be moving things to [cogdemos.in](#)k for now! I'm prioritizing efficiency and speed over everything else. Luckily, cogdemos works really well and is just like DD! So I'm happy about that.

I'll start poking around [itch.io](#) on the publishing side of things and try to learn how it works. Over time, if I find [itch.io](#) works better then I'll definitely move on there and post more recent works as I go. Right now I don't have enough time to learn about a new website and port everything at once.

New Patreon stuff will be going up as usual and chapter four writing shouldn't be delayed too much (by a day or two—the time it takes me to port everything).

[I've already ported the demo](#). The good news is that people who are **still** struggling with playing beyond chapter two will likely not have any trouble now (knock on wood)!

I have made code diving available because I am very generous /jk it's mostly because I have no beta testing ready yet and I haven't updated it so it benefits to have it available for now :))

TLDR: Business as usual aside from different web link. Demo has been ported and is ready to play.

[Content Masterpost \[Band Tier\]](#)

[January 20](#)

Hello! Here is the content masterpost for band tier! I did my best to test out every piece of content but there may be some errors I missed. I don't think I missed any but if you realize one is missing, please let me know.

***some months have their content combined + some content is exclusive to m!O due to it being released before they became gender selectable**

***some bonus content that was combined ended up getting posted close together but in different months so I went with the month of the last updated content**

DECEMBER 2024

- [SEVEN + BLAKE OFF-PAGE SCENE](#) [band tier]
- [AUGUST + G + SEVEN HOLIDAY SPECIAL](#) [early access]
- [CHAPTER 4 SNEEK PEAK](#)

NOVEMBER 2024

- [Seb + O Reaction POVs \[SW + SV\]](#) [band tier]
- [September Q&A Part 3](#) [band tier]
- [G CH3 POV #2 + VIC POV](#)

OCTOBER 2024

- [September Q&A Part 1](#) [band tier]
- [Seven + August Car POVs](#)
- [September Q&A Part 2](#) [band tier]
- [Seb + Vic Car POVs](#)
- [Avina Car POV](#) [band tier]

SEPTEMBER 2024

- [G Hotel Room POV](#)

- [O CH3 POV](#)
- [Blake Car POV](#)

AUGUST 2024

- CH 3 UPDATE
- [Viewing Party POVs \[Avina/ Blake/Seven/O/Sebastian\]](#)

JULY 2024

- [Iris CH2 Part 2 POV Scene](#) [band tier]
- [Seven First Date MC POV](#)
- [Seven First Date SEVEN POV](#) [band tier]
- [Viewing Party POV #1 AVINA POV](#)
- [Carolina Records Flashback](#)
- [Carolina Records Flashback O POV](#) [band tier]
- [Late Father's Day Flashback](#)

JUNE 2024

- [Q&A Part 2](#) [band tier]
- Chapter 3 sneak peek [band tier]
- [Q&A Part 3](#) [band tier]
- Chapter 3 sneak peek #2 [band tier]
- [E VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [DAKOTA VALENTINE SHORT](#)

MAY 2024

- [A Home Visit \[Mother's Day Short\]](#) [band tier]
- [Q&A Part 1](#) [band tier]
- [VALENREIGN VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [BLAKE VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [SEVEN VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [SEBASTIAN VALENTINE SHORT](#)

APRIL 2024

- [Prologue + Chapter 1 Release]
- [Jazzy's Announcement](#) [band tier]
- [AUGUST VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [VICTORIA VALENTINE SHORT](#)

- [G REIGN VALENTINE SHORT](#)

MARCH 2024

- [Vic Outside POV](#)
- [Prologue Rewrite Release]
- [O Quinn Valentine Short](#)

FEBRUARY 2024

- [G Duet POV](#)
- [Q&A Part 1](#) [band tier]
- [Dakota Off Page Scene](#) [band tier]
- [Q&A Part 2](#) [band tier]
- [Concert Flashback](#)

JANUARY 2024

- [Orion Quinn Viewing Party POV](#)
- [Rowan Vending Machine POV](#)
- [Seven & Avina Shoot Chat](#) [Both POVs] [band tier]
- [Blake Shoot POV](#)
- [August Outside POV](#)

DECEMBER 2023

- [Seven Staged Scene POV](#)
- [Sebastian Elevator/Vic/G Diner POVs](#) [combined post]
- [First Gig Flashback](#) [band tier]

NOVEMBER 2023

- [Seven Phone Call Scene POV](#)
- [Seven Bus Chat POV](#)
- [Seb & Maya Road Trip #1](#)
- [Band Tier Infamous Demo Update]
- [Meeting Iris Flashback](#) [band tier]

OCTOBER 2023

- [Victoria + G Car POVS](#)
- [August Deleted Scene](#) [band tier]
- [Drabble #2: An Unlikely Friendship](#)

- [Sebastian Diner Scene POV](#)
- [Rowan & Orion Bus Chat Scene](#)
- [Victoria Closet Scene POV](#)
- [G Penthouse Scene POV](#)
- [Q&A #2 Part 1](#) [band tier]
- [Q&A #2 Part 2](#) [band tier]
- [Q&A #2 Part 3](#) [band tier]

SEPTEMBER 2023

- [Cast Q&A #1 Part 1 \[September\]](#) [band tier]
- [Cast Q&A #1 Part 2 \[September\]](#) [band tier]
- [Never Change, Rowan Hart \[Flashback\]](#) [band tier]
- [Cast Q&A #1 Part 3 \[September\]](#) [band tier]
- [Drabble #1: Orion Learns Internet Lingo](#)
- [Blake's Bus Scene POV](#)
- [First Practice Scene \[Interactive\]](#)
- [Seven Diner Scene \[Flashback\]](#) [band tier]

AUGUST 2023

- [Orion/Seven/Sebastian POV](#)
- [Seven deleted scene excerpt](#) [band tier]
- [August deleted scene excerpt](#) [band tier]
- [Chapter 2 Part 2 Sneak Peek #1](#)
- [Griffin/Gina + August POV](#)
- [Seven Journal Entry #1](#) [band tier]
- [Chapter 2 Part 2 Sneak Peek #2](#)

[Content Masterpost \[Fan Tier\]](#)

[January 20](#)

Hello! Here is the content masterpost for fan tier! I did my best to test out every piece of content but there may be some errors I missed. I don't think I missed any but if you realize one is missing, please let me know.

***some months have their content combined + some content is exclusive to m!O due to it being released before they became gender selectable**

***some bonus content that was combined ended up getting posted close together but in different months so I went with the month of the last updated content**

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- [AUGUST + G + SEVEN HOLIDAY SPECIAL](#) [early access]
- [CHAPTER 4 SNEEK PEAK](#)

OCTOBER 2024

- [Seven + August Car POVs](#)
- [Seb + Vic Car POVs](#)

SEPTEMBER 2024

- [G Hotel Room POV](#)
- [O CH3 POV](#)
- [Blake Car POV](#)

AUGUST 2024

- [CH 3 UPDATE]
- [Viewing Party POVs \[Avina/ Blake/Seven/O/Sebastian\]](#)

JULY 2024

- [Viewing Party POV #1 AVINA POV](#)
- [Seven First Date MC POV](#)
- [Carolina Records Flashback](#)
- [Late Father's Day Flashback](#)

JUNE 2024

- [E VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [DAKOTA VALENTINE SHORT](#)

MAY 2024

- [VALENREIGN VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [SEVEN VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [SEBASTIAN VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [BLAKE VALENTINE SHORT](#)

APRIL 2024

- [AUGUST VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [VICTORIA VALENTINE SHORT](#)
- [G VALENTINE SHORT](#)

MARCH 2024

- [Vic Outside POV](#)
- [Prologue Rewrite Release]
- [O Quinn Valentine Short](#)

FEBRUARY 2024

- [G Duet POV](#)
- [Concert Flashback](#)

JANUARY 2024

- [Orion Quinn Viewing Party POV](#)
- [Rowan Vending Machine POV](#)
- [Blake Shoot POV](#)
- [August Outside POV](#)

DECEMBER 2023

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- [Sebastian Elevator/Vic/G Diner POVs](#) [combined post]

NOVEMBER 2023

- [Seven Phone Call Scene POV](#)
- [Seven Bus Chat POV](#)
- [Seb & Maya Road Trip #1](#)
- [Fan Tier Infamous Demo Update]

OCTOBER 2023

- [Victoria + G Car POVS](#)
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- [Sebastian Diner Scene POV](#)
- [Rowan & Orion Bus Chat Scene](#)
- [Victoria Closet Scene POV](#)
- [G Penthouse Scene POV](#)

SEPTEMBER 2023

- [Drabble #1: Orion Learns Internet Lingo](#)
- [Blake's Bus Scene POV](#)
- [First Practice Scene \[Interactive\]](#)

AUGUST 2023

- [Orion/Seven/Sebastian POV](#)
- [Chapter 2 Part 2 Sneak Peek #1](#)
- [Griffin/Gina + August POV](#)
- [Chapter 2 Part 2 Sneak Peek #2](#)

[Sebastian Christmas Special \[11K\]](#)

[January 27](#)

Hello! Seb's Christmas special is here! Unfortunately, Seb's short stories always veer into spoilery demo territory (idk why I always do that) because of the nature of the relationship so as usual I had to cut a chunk out for the sake of the story. So it feels short in my eyes but I'll find a way to compensate by writing something Sebastian related at a later date 😊 Enjoy!!

You may have to clear your history and caches for it to update!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[O Quinn Holiday Short \[11k\]](#)

[February 6](#)

It's here! O's Christmas special! I apologize for how long I took. I hurt my hand lol but luckily it's not the dominant hand so I keep on trucking :,) The closer I get to CH4 release the shorter these become

mostly because I prioritize that but I hope you like it anyway!!

You may have to clear history/caches for it to update. I'm aware there's an O Carolina Records POV that isn't linked properly so I'll get to fixing that! Enjoy!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Victoria Christmas Short \[12k\]](#)

[February 16](#)

Hello! So sorry, I took a break for Valentine's Day. I usually hate taking breaks but I decided to give myself that in order to come back to finishing Chapter 4 with a fresh mind. Here is Vic's Christmas special! She beat O as my fav! Hope you like it <3

[PLAY HERE](#)

[ValenReign Short \[13k\]](#)

[March 3](#)

Hello! First, I apologize for how slow I've been. My hand isn't the best right now so I'm a bit slower moving still unfortunately. I also scrapped some parts and rewrote them since I wasn't very satisfied by the first "draft" so to speak. Now that we're in March, CH4 has my full focus. I really want it to get it out to this month (at least to band tier) so wish me luck. I have some chapter POVs I need to get to as well, I haven't forgotten those! Thank you for your patience & understanding!

[PLAY HERE](#)

Anyway, if there are any errors please let me know :)

[Seven Beach POV \[band tier\]\[3k\]](#)

[March 10](#)

Hello! At first I wasn't going to write this POV because it's quite short (only 2 choices a playthrough) but I've been asked for it a lot so I decided to do it anyway :,) Enjoy! CH4 soon! (woot woot)

[PLAY HERE](#)

- Here is also the link to the [O POV](#) of their Carolina audition since apparently it doesn't link to it on the master post. Sorry about that!

[A DAY OFF: SUB-RO SPECIAL \(BLAKE\)\(9K\)](#)

[March 19](#)

Hello! A lot of people requested sub-ro specials. I was hesitant because it has to do with post-tour and I didn't want to allude to any of the sub-ro endings. But people seemed okay with a story that's not canon so here goes :) It's not Christmas related because it felt a bit ridiculous to write more christmas related stuff mid-march haha

Another high request was POV versions of these. Unfortunately, I couldn't finish editing Blake's band tier POV of this because I was stuck in the pet ER. That'll be up soon!

[PLAY HERE](#)

[Dev Update](#)

[March 19](#)

Since we're coming up on the end of March I wanted to share an update! Just to maintain transparency and keep everyone involved.

This is probably the longest it's taken me to write a chapter so far if we start counting from the day chapter 3 was published. The length of time frustrates me but to share why:

- Chapter 4 is well over 100,000 words.

- The Challenge in Chapter 4 requires a choice that effectively branches the chapter in multiple different ways. The entire week changes based on MC's choice at the start so it's a lot of moving things around and making sure the /essentials/ are covered in every route. A lot of main story things can't be missed in any route so it's a lot of planning and outlining.
- More meaningful development in the routes. Something pretty big happens in Chapter 5 so once again, more planning haha I have to make sure all my cards are stacked right for that upcoming chapter. That includes relationship stats and variables checks settled.

I've been chipping away at it to make sure it's not a coded mess and that the pacing makes sense. I was really hoping for March and hated delaying it again but my chapters are big for this reason. There's a lot that goes into them. It shouldn't be much longer. I hope, with my past track record, I haven't given anyone a reason to believe that this chapter will remain in development purgatory.

Thank you <3 I hope Chapter 4 is worth it!