

Release the Tension

By AllegroNAM

Submitted: October 15, 2011

Updated: October 15, 2011

Part of Boyz+Girls. Max gives Margaret a massage to ease her stress. Any guesses on what happens next?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/AllegroNAM/59301/Release-Tension>

Chapter 1 - Chapter one	2
Chapter 2 - Chapter two	3
Chapter 3 - Chapter three	4

1 - Chapter one

One night in the school, Margaret decided to stay after school and study a bit.

"I know, there are no tests to study for, but I like to stay on top of things." She said to herself.

"Talking to yourself again?" a voice asked.

"Hm? Oh, hey Max."

"What are doing in here?"

"Studying."

"Why? We don't have any tests coming up."

"So? I like to have knowledge."

"You're such a nerd."

"Whatever. Why are YOU here?"

"I ACCIDENTALLY threw a potato at Richie which caused the food fight, so the principal ordered me to clean the cafeteria. I got done a couple of seconds ago and decided to ste- I mean BORROW a magazine."

"Um, okay."

"You mind if I keep you company?"

"Eh, why not?" Max pulled up a chair and sat next to Margaret.

2 - Chapter two

It was very silent. Margaret was doing work until she missed a problem.

"MOTHER F*CKER! GAHD DAMMIT!" She shouted.

"Whoa, what's wrong!?" Max asked.

"Sorry, I just got a problem wrong. UGH! It's so FRUSTRATING!"

"You need to relax, Marge."

"I AM relaxed!"

"Geez! I was just saying that you should release that tension inside, just let go."

"But I need to study." Max got up and closed Margaret's math book.

"Time for a break." he said.

"But-"

"But nothing! You need a well deserved break."

"Ugh, okay. I guess it won't kill me."

"Good!"

"Ugh!"

"What?"

"My shoulders are killing me!"

"Do you need my to do anything?"

"Yeah." Margaret pulled her shirt down her shoulders.

"Gimme a massage." she said. Max started blushing.

"Uh-uh. I um... but-" he said.

"What, you afraid to give a GIRL a massage?"

"Well, I don't... usually... do that sort of thing..."

"Oh relax, it's JUST a massage."

"Um, okay.." Max got behind Margaret and gave her a massage.

"(Wow her skin is so soft)" he thought to himself.

"Mmmm. This feels SOOO good." she said.

"Um..."

"What's the matter, nervous?"

"Kinda, I mean you've got such soft skin."

"Thank you, you have nice hands."

"T-thanks..."

"Ooohh. Max..."

"What?" Margaret turned around and kissed Max. Max's eyes grew wide.

3 - Chapter three

Margaret pulled away from the kiss.

"I-I'm sorry." she said.

"Why'd you do that!?" Max asked.

"I-I.... uh, it was an accident!"

"That was no accident. You WANTED to do that."

"Okay, maybe I did, but not like THIS!"

"Then how DID you want it to happen?"

"Y-you know, at the right time, when we BOTH wanted it."

"Oh, alright then." Max grabbed Margaret.

"Wait, I-" Margaret stuttered.

"Margaret, just relax." Max kissed Margaret. She immediately did the same. They both stayed that way for what seemed like an eternity.

"That better?" Max asked.

"Amazing..." Margaret said.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

"So, you wanna get something to eat?"

"Yeah, I'd like that." As they were leaving the school Max stopped and then spoke.

"Wait, we forgot your books." he said.

"Eh, I'll worry about it later." Margaret said.

"Heh, heh. Looks like you've learned to relax."

"Thanks to you..." Margaret kissed Max and they went to Mcdonald's. Yeah, Mcdonald's.... BEE-ITCH!