

This Modern Love

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Clair steals her dad's identity and becomes, Milo Dupri, Roy is the first to find out Milo is really a girl but he keeps her secret.

Meanwhile, Ed is confused, "Am I gay?" whe he realizes his feelings towards Milo is actualy pure Love

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1 - Perfect Situation

This Modern LoveChapter one- Perfect situation

I stared out to the waves and dropped the surf board on to the sand. I sat down crossing my legs and let out a sigh.

“What’s up? You never skip surfing in the morning sunset.” I turned to see my mom walking in my direction.

“Oh... well...” I began. “I’m just tired”

“Don’t lie to me Clair, you’re bloated and you’re embarrassed to take off your cover up!” She sat down beside me and waited.

Damn it, she was right and I wasn’t going to go surfing with my balloon stomach and I wasn’t in the mood for wearing a tampon. I tried to hide my face from giving away that she was right, so I stood up and walked back to the house.

“You can’t run away from being a girl!!!” Mom was on the verge of yelling and whispering.

“That’s what she thinks!” I said out loud.

Ever since I was born I was always treated like a girly girl. MY parents always went out of their way to make sure I wore dresses (which I never did) and they thought I would know my place by now. But I haven’t changed, I’m the same old black shirt, khaki shorts, converse wearing tomboy and they’ll never be able to change that.

Walking into the house I noticed my dad sitting on the couch. I grabbed food from the fridge and joined my father on being lazy.

“So how was work?” I bit into a granny smith apple. “The President has you working double shift?”

“Yea, ever since our country has joined with Amestris’s military, the President has been giving us nonstop paper work on how we’re going to exchange military weapons, uniforms, Alchemy, and so on.”

“Well if you’re working doubles shift, why are you home?” I asked

“I had off Last night so I can get ready for today” He opened his eye to check if I was still listening. My eyes turned dark. Every time he even mentioned the phrase “getting ready” it meant he was going to leave me alone with my mother and her nagging for god knows how long. Before I even had time to protest he handed me an opened envelope. Inside was a letter, I didn’t know what to make of it so I just read it out loud.

“Colonel Milo Dupri...” I began

“ Thank you for accepting our invitation to come and visit our country of Amestris. As you already are aware of, our Fuehrer has agreed to Alias with your President. The action has given me permission to consult with you your country’s Alchemy. We hope that in teaching us your country’s alchemy our military can grow stronger.

P.s. In the envelope you will find a train ticket to Amestris. There will be a train boarding all the way to Ametris without stop on Friday 8:30 in the morning. I will have guards waiting for you at the station to bring you to the main Central Office. Thank you and I hope to see you soon.

Sincerely, Colonel Roy Mustang.”

I looked up from the letter to see my father fast asleep. I immediately searched for the clock; it read 5:45 A.m. Without thinking I ran up to my room to search for the beach calendar my grandmother had sent

me for Christmas... today... it was Friday. The Ticket was for today! My eyes moved towards the envelope...

"SWEETIE!" I jumped, it was my mother down stairs, "I have a new dress for you to try on! Where'd you go?"

This first chapter I promise, will be the only boring/short one, The next few chapters will be filled with a lot cruel gay humor and funny situations such as Clair using the boys Urinal and being walked in on, or Clair walking in on one of the boys. Yes there will be some description of Boy's Penises and so on... have fun :3

2 - How Far we've come

Chapter 2- How Far We've come

At The train station I finally had time to catch my breath. I sat down on the nearest bench and set my suitcase next to me. My eyes rested as the events of earlier this morning played over and over again in my mind.

The moment my mother stepped into the shower, clothes, papers, and health products were thrown into a suit case. I dashed into my father's room for more suitable clothes to go with the manly name of MILO DUPRI. I managed to find a cap, collar button up white shirts, suspenders, a few britches and a new shiny pair of dress shoes. With my father still sleeping on the coach I didn't find time to leave a note so I grabbed money from my savings jar and left. Since I saw no signs of a taxi nearby I took off running and so here I sat out of breath, dressed like a boy, on my period, and as of now, family less.

"Well...I did it" I managed to let out. "I just have to board the train and..."

"ATTENTION ALL PASSENGERS" I nearly jumped out of my skin. "THE 8:30 TRAIN IS LEAVING IN 5 MINUTES, WILL ALL 8:30 PASSENGERS HEADING TO AMESTRIS PLEASE BOARD THE TRAIN NOW." *Click* "THANK YOU."

My heart began to race as I stood before the Ticket man.

"Milo Durpi..."

"Yes" my manly voice spoke. "I am colonel Milo Durpi"

The man looked uninterested. Damn just give me my ticket! I look good in of to pass off as a boy don't I? Oh my god... are those nose hairs I see... He turned the ticket to the other side and nodded. Maybe he's naturally hairy... no. My face was so close to his our breath was intertwined. But He still held his gaze. A frown came over me. I smell chowder.

"I SAID GO AHEAD!" He shoved the ticket to my chest knocking me out of breath.

"O-O-KAY" Sorry Mr. Hairy... don't need to get all toughie.

Staring out the window I caught sight of my reflection. To be honest...I looked kind of sexy as a boy. My giggling began to fill the room. Gosh, I really make a hot boy! I would date myself if....

"Excuse me sir" I twirled in the direction of the voice. "You know you are not allowed to have a women in the room, I don't care how horny you are if I hear giggling again or see the presence of a women in here, I will not hesitate to kick you off this train!" I sat speechless. "Understood!?"

"Um... yes, sorry for the trouble." He gave a disgusted look and wobbled off.

With 13 hours left ahead I forced sleep the rest of the way To Amestris. In the middle of sleeping, I began to have a dream. It started out in what I thought Amestris looked like, It was huge and mostly women walked the streets. I walked and walked for hours and every single time I crossed a women's path, they giggled. At one point a mirror came into my dream and when I saw my reflection My face went cold for down in my crotch area I saw a large stick poking out. Holy shoot I couldn't believe the size of it...it, this boner, it was large and it was disgusting.

I kept hearing myself moan in disgust but the ticket man thought different when he walked in.

"You are one sick bastard Mr. Dupri." A wet towel hit my face.

"Huh? What?" My eyes opened wide.

"Get up, your party is waiting for you outside"

"NO WAY!" I jumped on my feet and stared outside the window. It was dark but I could make out a few figures, Most of them business men roaming around. "I don't see them..." My face turned to face the ticket man, I could see an imaginary sign on his forehead that read "Liar".

"Oh they're out there; don't bother looking for your suitcase, here." He threw me my suitcase. "Now, GET THE frack OUT!!!"

"Yes sir" My voice squeaked running out of the train.

"I still don't see why Colonel made us come babysit his guest"

"Brother you know the colonel is too busy to come out, besides all we have to do is show the guy around..." My gaze moved towards two talking boys that stood under a street light. One stood tall and metal while the other was short blonde and wore a red jacket. Wow I feel sorry for the guy they have to babysit. Meanwhile I don't see any military guards about. Are they late? The boys continued to speak.

"I don't know, maybe we should have brought a sign..." The blonde's eyes met mine. For short guy, he's pretty easy on the eyes and his @\$\$ is pretty tight, damn I'd love to squeeze those buns.

"Al, I think that guy is staring at my crotch." WHAT!? My eyes shot back up. Oh god He had caught me staring, there was nothing for me to do so I had to fake it, and fast.

"Um, I HAVE TURRETS!" I slapped myself on the back of the head.

"What's turrets?" The suit of armor turned to the blonde who shrugged.

"I think it's a penis disease"

"NO!" my women voice burst out.

"Heh, well that was a pansy scream, have you even hit puberty yet?" The blonde boy chuckled.

"Of course I have!" I cleared my throat . "Are you kidding, my penis has far passed it normal size!" Oh now I was just making stuff up but it seemed to be working, the boys were grinning.

"FULL METAL!!!" The blonde twitched. He turned his head. "I sent you and your brother to the station over three hours ago! What the hell happened!?" A dark haired man emerged from the corner of the entrance. He wore a blue military uniform and carried a sign... with my father's name.

"Roy Mustang..." I spoke out. he sure sounded like the kind of guy who was in the letter, so strong, manly and hot... Oh geez...I looked away from him @\$\$ to avoid another awkward scene.

"Oh, you must be Milo Dupri, Welcome to Amestris, I hope these boys didn't bore you to death." He gave both the boys a smack on the head. "Come we have a cab waiting for you. Ed, Al please escort Mr. Dupri to the central office, I'll be there shortly." I turned to face Ed and Al. Ed sighed.

"Come on Al." The suit of armor walked closely behind Ed.

"OH Wait for me!" I jumped into the cab. "Oh this is so cool! I'm actually being treated important!" I looked straight across where Ed and Al sat. "What?"

"I'm just trying to figure out how a little kid like you can be the famous Colonel Milo Durpi... you're so... small...and thin" Ed's voice sounded kind.

"Why thank you." Damn it... I was glad to know my diet was working... but now that I was a boy... that wasn't supposed to be a complement. Ed had caught my mistake and was raising up his eyebrows... there was only one way to get out it..."PISS!" I politely crossed my legs as if nothing had happened.

"Sorry, my Turrets is acting up again." I gave a polite smile. Ed's face went into amazement... looking at my smile had triggered something inside him that he wasn't familiar with, but as my smile died away, so did the feeling from inside of him. 'it's nothing' Ed told himself.

3 - Night Air

Chapter 3- Night Air

The night air sent shivers on my skin when I stepped out of the cab. I followed Ed up the stairs with Al by my side; I had been explaining to him the concept of having Turrets.

“So you see at any given moment I can start yelling random things, without being able to control what I’m saying.”

“Oh I get it now! And the yelling triggers your eyes to look at male buttocks! Wow, who could have guessed that the best Creta Soldier has turrets” I made up that last part, but no one seemed to notice. Al opened the door.

“Milo...” I turned to Ed. He seemed to be lost. I followed his gaze to my chest. “Would you like a coat or vest?” My face went red. The cold air outside leaked inside causing a major T.H.O. I couldn’t look away. The fabric of the shirt I wore was pulled over my breast tightly outlining and detailing the large pink nipples. Ed stood mesmerized.

“AH! NO I’M FINE...” I crossed my arms. “That damn weather has got me shivering like a girl! AHAHAHAH!” My man laugh echoed in the building. “Well what are we all waiting for!? Come On!” I shut the door and continued down the hall in shame. There was nothing I could do... I had woke up this morning without a bra and didn’t find time to put one on and since the rest of my bra’s were in the suit case which Roy had snagged before we left, I would go the rest of the afternoon without one.

“Something about this guy strikes me weird” Al whispered to Ed.

“Yea... he’s something alright.” A smile came across Ed’s pail lips. His eyes trailed off to my lower back.

After an awkward silence we turned into an open door to see a tall Blonde Women Who wore the same outfit the Colonel did.

“Oh Hi Riza, Sorry, to barge in like this.”

“Its fine, I was just cleaning up a little...Who’s this young man?”

“This is Creta’s Colonel, Milo Dupri.” He shoved me in. I couldn’t speak. This was the first time I encountered a women since I left. My hand shook uncontrollably when I walked up to her.

“It’s, it’s nice to meet you, I’m Colonel Milo Dupri.” There was a pause that lasted for hours.

“It’s very nice to meet you, I’m Second Lieutenant Riza Hawkeye. Welcome to Amestris.” She turned back over to the desk to finish cleaning. I let out a sigh. For a moment I feared my cover was going to be blown but lucky for me my sexy manliness was fooling everyone.

“When is the colonel coming by?”

“He had to drop off the Elric brother’s luggage... along with yours at a nearby hotel, he should be back in no time.”

“WHAT!?” Ed yelled. Riza knew as damn well as Ed that when Roy booked a room in a hotel... he booked ONLY A ROOM which meant that all three boys would be sharing the same queen sized bed.

“Does he know it’s all THREE of us in one room!? He can’t be serious, the rooms are never big in of for me and Al, and now that we have a third person, come on Riza there has to be something you can do?” Ed gave Riza a hopeless look.

“Sorry Edward, you know how Roy is. Besides, Al never sleeps, so it will just be you and Milo.” I had a moment to breathe before their words hit me. I was suddenly a deer coming on to traffic. Oh god, no no

no no no no no no no no... THIS CAN'T HAPPEN! I couldn't share a bed with Ed!!! The sharing the room wasn't a problem, but sharing the bed... I had once shared a bed with my best friend, I had been the first to fall asleep when I heard screaming and my ears were ringing. When my eyes flew open, I was nuzzled into her breasts, I looked down, my body had molded around her body, my arms wrapped around her waist, and each leg wrapped around each of her thighs. Needless to say, we weren't the best of friends afterwards... Now I was going to face the same thing... only this time we're both boys. "Why the long faces?" Roy walked in. "The Hotel Room is ready so whenever you are all ready." He threw the keys at Ed.

"Yea... thanks, well I guess we should start heading in that direction..."

"ABSOLUTLEY NOT!" Everyone's eyes migrated in my direction. "I mean, the night is so young! I don't know about you Amestrians, but in Creta we party until the sun comes up! Who's with me!?"

"Well the bars are still open..." Roy began. "We could go to the new Karaoke bar down town, I hear it's open all the time."

"SOUNDS GREAT!! COME ON GUYS!"

When Roy said Karaoke bar... I assumed he meant it was a dinky bar with a jukebox playing a few songs, I was wrong. It was a night club overfilled with young men and women dancing, drinking, and blinded by flashes of colored lights. Before I knew what was happening I had consumed 4 shots of vodka and was heading to the stage dragging Ed by the arm.

"Let's show these morons how it's done Ed!" I stumbled onto the stage.

"um, Milo, those are Microphones... and the music that's been playing is the band!"

"no no no no no, Ed, no, we are gonna sing! Those morons are gonna feel purdy stupid after they hear us! Ok, you know that journey song, with the train, and the girl, and the guy... you, you know what I mean right?"

"Oh god... no, Milo you can't do this..."

"Start us up with the song "Don't stop believing, by Journey." The band nodded and began to play.

"JUST A SMALL TOWN GIRL!!! LIVING IN A LONELY WORLD! SHE TOOK THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN GOING AAAANNYYYY WHERE! Take it away Ed!" By now crowds of people were cheering and waving their hands in the air.

"Milo I can't..." I drunkenly shoved him towards to the microphone. " uh, JUST A CITY BOY... BORN AND RAISED IN SOUTH DETROIT, HE TOOK THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN, GOING ANYWHERE."

"A SINGER IN S SMOKEY ROOM... A SMELL OF WINE AND CHEAP PERFUME."

"FOR A SMILE, THEY CAN SHARE THE NIGHT..." At the same time we both began to sing.

"It goes on and on and on. Strangers waiting, up and down the boulevards. Their shadows searching in the night Streetlight people, living just to find emotion. Hiding, somewhere in the night."

At a table Roy, Riza, and Al talked loud over the crowds of people and the singing.

"He has the voice of a women!" Roy blinked.

"Oh god I want him!" Riza's drunk arms reached out to my direction.

"WHAT!? RIZA YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUSE! He's scrawny and...!"

"Colonel, she's drunk!"

"You're right... Hey Riza, how about you and me head to my place and do it!" Riza turned to Roy and burst out laughing.

"AHAHHAHA, do it!? Heheh, WITH YOU!? AHAHHAHAHAHAH!" She slapped the table and fell onto Roy. A blush came over Roy and he decided to seize the moment. His arms went around her and pulled her close to his chest. He didn't care how much she might despise him, he loved her.

"She passed out..."

“Yea, I should probably take her home, you guys know where the hotel is right?”

“Yea, we can manage, have a good night colonel...and Lieutenant”

“tank... youuu..” Riza mumbled under her breath.”

Back on the stage Ed and I were finishing up the song.

“Don’t stop believing, Hold on to the feelin, Streetlight people!!!” a loud group of applauses came over the crowds of people.

4 - She Doesn't Get It (still in progress)

I could have sworn Ed was standing before me so close that our lips nearly touched, but there was a light. Its brightness burned on my resting eyes until I could no longer take it.

"CLOSE THE DAMN BLINDS!" I threw a pillow at the window and was looking into the brownest eyes not even able to breathe.

"Oh, good morning Mr. Dupri." She tucked a lock of blonde hair behind her ear and smiled warmly at me.

"Sorry to wake you, Roy told me to stay here until you woke to give you these..." From her pocket she pulled out an aspirin bottle. I couldn't understand why, but my head had started pounding with pain. I snatched the bottle from her hands and popped 2 in then swallowed them whole. I laid back down trying to remember what had happened last night. There was the drinking... there was the singing... and there was... a mob?

"What happened last night, if I may ask Riza?" I could tell from the look in her eyes I had done something...stupid. "Well?"

"Uh... Mr. Dupri... You caused a riot... After you were done singing the bar tender offered Ed a drink and you slapped her. She punched you back and it had frightened all the drunks thus causing a scene. Somehow it all led to a large mob refusing to pay for their beers, and you led it all the way to the hotel. Roy dragged you here to his office."

"And Ed?" I cleared my throat realizing it was starting to sound feminine. Also I didn't want myself to sound too worried. Riza took no notice and tilted her head.

"He slept on the floor, as well as Al. But you should concentrate on feeling better; you took in large amounts of alcohol last night." She started giggling which caught me by surprise.

"Oh, I guess." Those brown eyes still watched me closely as she sat herself down close beside me. I think I had a clue on what was going on, but there was only one way to find out... The "BOOP" test. "uh, Riza." I forced myself to face her and peered deep into her eyes. "You have a boop on her nose." I paused.

"What do you mean?" Her head was tilted and my finger lifted up slowly to rest on her nose.

"BOOP." My face forced a grin. This was it, the boop test I had done all my life and it always guaranteed a date, I wasn't sure if the results were the same if used on a girl, but I needed to know. At first she stared at my finger examining it as if it were a brown thong.... No one likes a brown thong. Suddenly her face lit up.

"Oh Milo you're a funny one." One of her hands rested on her cheek while the other waved at me and I could tell she was blushing. 'shoot' I thought to myself, Riza was flirting with me.

((More is being added to this chapter ASAP :3))