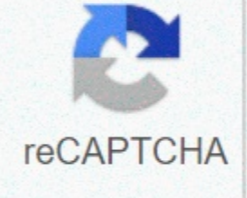




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France hetalia x reader

As the community becomes embroiled in a series of disappearances, one Ms. Jane Doe creates a new identity of the passions she pursues with those around her. Language: English words: 59,402 figures: 18/? Tissue: 36 Bookmarks: 3 Hits: 961 Some of your dear country friends have been infected with the virus. How are you going to deal with it as a country? Language: English words: 3,009 figures: 2/? Tissue: 9 Hits: 165 Readers work for several states as secretary, helping them with all their responsibilities as a country. But they can't help but fall in love with them despite the taboo that comes with falling in love with your boss. No matter how hard you try to fight your feelings, you'll fall in love deeper. Language: English words: 19,075 figures: 9/? Tissue: 68 Bookmarks: 5 Hits: 3823 One-picture series where the reader gets to match certain Hetalia characters and goes on a date with them. This is a remake of an old one-picture series I wrote years ago. Originally published as Wattpad. Language: English words: 10,039 figures: 8/? Tissue: 10 Hits: 311 Shortly after you were born, your father had climbed the ranks of the UN to be one of the few respected people who had the privilege of knowing top-sass special representatives, mysterious, strange and endearing pseudo-immortals who called themselves countries. Thus, from toddler to preconceptiveness, you had come to love those people. After nine years, you follow in your father's footsteps to return to their company. But when you arrive, familiar emotions that are unknowingly intensity begin to emerge especially to someone. What should you, mortal, do with this growing flame that threatens to consume you? Beyond One Life Part 1: English words: 8,864 Chapters: 4/? Tissue: 31 Bookmarks: 7 Hits: 595 The reader is a student studying at hetalia academy who focuses on his future while developing a crush on his beautiful teacher while struggling with his own sexuality. But you're trying your best to hide those blossoming feelings. But your teachers will find out the language anyway: English Words: 14,752 Figures: 4/12 Tissue: 17 Hits: 956 The first feeling of falling is in the air, which naturally means it's autumn now. Part of Hetaween 2020 is tumblr. Hetalian Halloween language part 2: English Words: 1,690 Figures: 1/1 Tissue: 1 Hits: 37 Every love story doesn't end happily at the end or from ear to ear to smile. Sometimes it is a little obsessive one-sided and can end with some blood spatter. [Drabbles] *Includes dark themes, blood and gorea* Language: English Words: 3,068 Figures: 9/? Tissue: 25 Hits: 658 aliens attack Earth! You and the G8 as a country must stop them! Language: English words: 11,015 figures: 6/? Tissue: 34 Bookmarks: 2 Hits: 518 Steamy Reader Add-ons of all your favorite Hetalia characters! Language: English words: 465 1/2 Tissue: 7 Hits: 1025 Reader feels self-conscious about his height because for years people make fun of him for it. But the peoples of Nyotalia make him feel better Language: English Words: 10,225 Figures: 7/? Tissue: 91 Bookmarks: 4 Hits: 3501 Different Scenarios, One Shot and Headcanons with Your Favorite Characters. I accept requests, too. Send me a message if you want to make one. **All characters are 18+** Language: English Words: 101,263 Figures: 159/? Tissue: 542 Bookmarks: 42 Hits: 29191 It's a cold day and you'd always been weak on the cold. There is never strong tolerance against lower temperatures. But nations help warm you up in their own way Language: English Words: 2700 Figures: 3/? Tissue: 52 Bookmarks: 3 Hits: 3123 After a long day of college, Emily Lockheart gets a knock on her front door. When he answers, it's just a box. Inside is a group of cats, two kittens and five adults. He takes them in, and he has a soft spot for animals, especially cats. What if these cats don't want to stay with him? What if the cats he already owns are starting to have problems with them? Language: English words: 2,993 figures: 1/? Tissue: 21 Bookmarks: 1 Hits: 337 1p/2p Scenarios of Hetalia characters Language: English Words: 762 Figures: 2/2 Tissue: 11 Hits: 492 as French field doctors and stretchers during the Great War, Your only purpose is to prolong human life, so why are you dreaming of memories that are no longer yours and loving Bonnetofy's blue eyes with all your heart when they are familiar and unknown to you? Language: English Words: 11,333 Figures: 1/1 Tissue: 5 Bookmarks: 1 Hits: 70 You have lived your immortal life travelling and experiencing, but after the Witch trials in England you are tired of your world. You think traveling to a new country will help you feel a new sense of life, but this will only last until wars destroy the hope you had left. Thanks to your English, you can escape and live a normal life where no one knows what you are. But you didn't know that your past wouldn't let you move on and live a peaceful life. Language: English words: 3,471 figures: 1/? Tissue: 4 Bookmarks: 1 Hits: 177 Hello! So basically I write one shot on the anime I'm looking at, so this next list grows in size. Fairy tail (up to 216/Ep46 2014). ✓Black Butler (S1&2 so far). ✓Free! ITSC and ES. ✓Fullmetal Alchemist: Brotherhood. ✓Blue Exorcist. ✓Shingeki no Kyojin/Attack on Titan. ✓Haiyoku! S1 and S2. ✓Assassination Classroom (S1 and up to date with S2 dub). ✓Ouran High School Host Club. ✓Hetalia. ✓Kabaneeri from Iron Fortress. (No one describes I'm afraid). ✓Everybody out!. ✓Yuri on ice! ✓Cowboy Bebop (SPECIAL CHARACTER APPEARANCE) ✓ These are checked, spellings are checked and republished, so updates are frequent and frequent. (DISCLAIMER: ALL RIGHTS GO TO CHARACTER CREATORS AND PUBLISHERS/ANIMATES. HOWEVER, THE CONTENT IS MINE.) Language: English words: 77,328 figures: 85/? Tissue: 1159 Bookmarks: 72 Hits: 63767 England, enough America and his foolishness as part of the Allies, decides to try to make the unknown after hearing Japan talk about a particular franchise and its ups (and forgettably downhill). I'm glad he has the magic to do everything to make sure everything is going well. Right? Right? Language: English words: 2,744 figures: 2/? Tissue: 17 Bookmarks: 2 Hits: 447 Papa Always Loved You. Why is he leaving now? He still loves you. No, no, not France x Child! Reader) Language: English Words: 7,306 Figures: 3/4 Tissue: 27 Hits: 513 Be My Guest - Francis Bonnefoy (France) x ReaderLength: 744 word Translations: Mon: My Bonjour, Mon Amour: Good morning, my love S'il Vous Plaît: Please Mon Cœur: My Heart Mon Amie: My FriendWarnings: None Admin France ☺--- Mornings with this Frenchman would always be the best. You'd be put to sleep, but you'd still be surrounded by heat everywhere. Your lover Francis would protect you with his arms, one with his waist and the other entangled in strands of your hair. She would look so cute in the mornings, her lips opened slightly as she breathed quietly, her face in a calm position. He'd have part of his face touching yours. Normally, his forehead would press against you or his nose would lightly tap your forehead. You fell asleep the night before, just waiting for the best morning for him to sleep comfortably next to you, as always. However, this morning was not the same. Your eyes flash slowly as your lips form a soft smile, although when you watch you feel cold and strange... Alone. Francis would usually have a pillow in your lap. You pout straight away, although you will notice that your door is slightly cracked open, the light in the kitchen shines through. When you're slowly adjusting to this new position, you smell something amazing - warm, buttery pancakes, smells of fresh fruit. It was a snig to die for, even though something was missing. You can complain loudly when you try to sit out of bed, even as the door swings open revealing your missing boyfriend. He smiles broadly, laughter escapes from his throat. She's half naked, even though the apron covers most of her. He's wearing a floppy cook hat and rosy cheeks. Your face warms deep to crimson's tone as you just look at him in full respect, not knowing what to say. Francis approaches you, raising your hand to gently tilt your head. Bonjour, mon amour, he salutes with his smooth voice. He laughs with a smile as he scans your sudden features. F-Francis, you can. Exhale and be embarrassed. Her lips are still curved in that soft, sweet smile. Francis just shook his head as you try to say something and gently presses a finger to your lips. Mon cœur, don't talk, s'il vous plaît. I'll make an Andle Zat. Come on, I have something to show you. He whispers with an enthusiastic tone, even as your cheeks begin to relax from their reddish state. You swallow a lump in your throat when you try to focus on her. Why did you have to become so weak around this Frenchman? You slowly stand up until Francis wraps his arms around you and raises you up cordically, waving you into his arms. Francis! You cried like you were clinging to her. He just flashes his

helpless smile and carries you towards your shared kitchen with a spring in his step. Then all of a sudden he puts you down as you slowly try to stand on your feet. However, when you try to escape, he gently covers your eyes with his hands, even though they smelled strongly of rose perfume. You bite your lips when you try to raise your hand up to pull him away, saying, Francis, what are you doing? His soft exhalation could be felt when he replied: Trust me, mon ami(e). Just keep walking, however, he pauses as he laughs quietly. Don't worry, I won't let you fall anywhere. You nod hesitantly when you do what you're told. You take slow steps one by one until you finally notice an increase in the smell of pancakes and fruits. Your mouth was already wet. Eventually, he stops you and slowly peels his hands out of your eyes. You blink in shock and you see what was in front of you. The kitchen is nicely decorated, the table is clad with a red cloth as usually there is a rose in your seating area. The food is neatly and beautifully placed on two tables, although you laugh quietly by noticing Francis' place with a glass of red wine. You shook your head in disbelief and stare slowly at Francis in shock. F-Francis, what is this? I don't remember today being a special occasion. He'll silence you with a soft kiss on his lips before he comes face to face with you. He wraps his arms around your waist and says, Y/N, would you be my guest? See more posts like this on Tumblr #hetalia #hetalia imagines #aph france #francis bonnefoy #hetalia x reader #Hetalia imagine #hetalia oneshot #france x reader #hetalia france #France imagine France x Reader.Sluggishly thrown to the side of the sofa, burying your face in a pillow, you don't feel as best you could really be. Today wasn't a good day, and you felt sane. You didn't want to cry, but you felt the need to do so slowly by sneaking up. Your lips tremble when you bite it, your hands begin to tremble with overwhelming emotions. You finally let it go. One tear rolls down your cheek when you choke. Your emotions will bleed your heart. Footprints are heard behind you, even when they stop momentarily. You may not care because your face is buried in your pillow, your chest goes up and down when you scream. Suddenly, the footprints continue and you feel a pair of hands gently sliding around you. A soft kiss is placed on your hind iron. Your eyes expand as you gasp, your screams go quiet. You're trying to keep yourself, but you can't. You can feel the affectent fingers running through your hair and combing them out. Slowly you start sitting, just to show two pairs of water eyes that showed concern. It was Francis. He didn't say anything to you, but he just flashed a little smile. You're going to moderne and run into her chest, you're going to hug her tight. Your cries echo through the room until Francis gently continues to rub your back and kiss your head. Eventually, you start to calm down and start pulling out. Francis gently puts his hands up and syphiliss your cheeks with his soft hands. His loving gaze meets yours as he whispers: I'm always here for you, mon amour. 【S/O is a pregnant headcanons】 France, Germany and Canada. (Requested.) Francis would be the most supportive lover of all time. He showered his partner with love. Sometimes she even sings songs for the baby in French just to smile. Germany: Ludwig, as he is, would be extremely strict and almost devoid of comfort or empathy. He'd tell you everything you couldn't do. But at the end of the day, he'd support anyway. You should complain about how hard her baby kicked you. Canada: Matthew would be incredibly confused by the announcement, but would still be so happy. He'd always be willing to hug you and sprinkle your face with kisses. Although he would also always be willing to give you a nice back massage when you needed it. He could also cook you pancakes or buy anything weird you want. Requested anonymously.- Admin France. (Warnings: mention of depression.) America:It will certainly take much longer for America to notice, but when he does, he starts to worry like a madman. He's still trying to be a hero persona, but his mind is buzzing and worried about your health. Lots of bear hugs, McDonalds and ice cream. He wants to make sure you know that someone cares about you and that you get enough proper nutrition (if you call McDonalds even that...) •If you ever felt uncomfortable in a situation, Alfred joked to ease silence or conversation, making it softer and better to reveal. English:Arthur knows full well how this feels, so he knows exactly how to help. Whenever you two are home, he prepares you a cup of tea. He's going to light fire and he's going to sit next to you. You two talk things out, he tells you how much he loves you and deeply. Arthur is sometimes antisocial, so he understands how weird it is. He often pulls you out of conversation if it gets too uncomfortable for you. France:•This man will shower you with a lot of love? Basically, she kisses and hugs you constantly (with your permission) and constantly reminds you how you are her angel/beauty and how much she loves and cherishes you. This includes him hugging you at any time and you two cuddling together while watching a movie. He's also a beautiful cook, so he makes sure he cooks luxurious things to hopefully attract your taste buds. Francis is really scared and worried about you under his luck, but he doesn't often show this part of himself. In a bad conversation where you are uncomfortable or don't want to talk, she either flirts lightly with you or another person. If you're alone, he'll try to tickle you to get you to talk. Russia: Ivan is a really loving guy on this issue. He hugs you and says, Nobody's going to hurt my precious Y/N, is he? Because if it is, we have a problem. When he understands what it is, he's sad, but he's definitely trying to cheer you up with his stories or how he's going to (kindly) destroy anyone who hurts you. He'll also make sure you eat? He keeps asking and telling you how much he cares about you and that you have to eat to be strong. If you're in an antisocial situation, he's probably not much help other than coming in and threatening a person. China: Yao has had small siblings, so he understands all this hydrogen well. First he tries acupuncture. It's not as useful, but it makes you feel fun. Next, she gives you a good, relieving massage to help relax you for the day. When she hears you're not eating, it's practically the end of the world. She prepares a crazy buffet of your favorite foods just to make sure you eat. She also often kisses you on the shoulder and tells you she loves you, but does it a little childishly. Canada: Honestly, this boy is so scared and worried because he doesn't understand it with other people as well??? And he loves you so much that he hopes to know the automatic cure. Pancakes. Lots of warm, fluffy pancakes and his occasional Poutine dishes. Most of the time, though, he probably buys you what you want. He spoils you crazy because he's scared and doesn't know what else. Whenever you're antisocial, he probably won't say anything. Matthew is shy himself, so he often fears that you will get angry when he talks to you. Eventually he will find a way to hug you and tell you that he loves you more than anything else in the world. Kuma joins in Air Force S/O. America: Honestly, Alfred is likely to get a fair mix of reactions. There's a protective boyfriend side in him who says, Are you sure? His voice hesitates because he's been in the army and wars before and he's afraid of losing you. After a conversation with her, she becomes very happy and energetic, happy that her lover wants to serve her country as much as she loves it. He'll probably allow it, but since he's literally America, you'll probably see him at work a couple of times. England: Fear. It immediately crossed the look on his face when you admitted your job to him. Arthur didn't want to lose you, so he's not interested in your position. He has a pale face and argues until finally he gives up and says, I trust you. I know you're a reasonable person who can do responsible things. But for all the good and the perfect, stay safe. I don't really know what I'd do without you. France: Francis is a very supportive and loving boyfriend, but even he is sometimes scared. I'm sure he won't show it to you. Human lives are different from land, so he's worried. She masks her fears by smiling happily and hugging her love. Y/N, ma amour! C'est génial(e)! He grins wide and compliments you. You're sure you're the best pilot? She laughs, but there is a slight pain in her drawings. Not that it matters particularly in fantasy, but génial is used for male readers and géniale is used for female readers. Matthew would look at you for a moment in shock, but smile with a smile. Oh, my goodness, he said quietly as he wrapped his arms over your shoulders and kissed the top of your head. It's so wonderful! He's a chirp, but you'd wonder why he was so excited. To that he replies: I should be happy for you, shouldn't I? You're my partner, Y/N. You smile softly. Thank you, Mattie. As a man who's far too involved in the military, he'd be pretty much in favour of it. Yes, thank you! My little Y/N is getting stronger and stronger. Sure, his words were a little creepy, but they kept the truth, didn't they? He would be really supportive of you, or maybe even... A little too supportive. China: He would have a rather negative answer at first. Y/N! How stupid! You're going to die! The job isn't safe for you! He yelled at you and beat you until you finally answered, I'll do anything for my country. I'm sorry you don't understand. He fell silent and looks at you in shock and mutters an apology. Finally, Yao took a breather out: I'm happy for you. I couldn't be prouder either. 【in-the-】 from France, and Canada. Enough said, he's trying to be a cool dad and he's a cool dad. But he's also the only PTP dad. He always cooks lunches for his kids and spoils them like a madman. Francis always makes sure his children are very stylish and kiss them goodbye before every day. And yes, he also calls for the marching of family shirts. Ludwig is very his children. He has bedtime and a tight wake-up call time. It means you can't sleep or be lazy! He's having sports-minded kids. Ludwig would be the awkward father who doesn't get along with the mothers at school, but he'd practically cry his heart out to you at your sports game. He would also train you to make sure you are definitely the best. Ludwig also ensures that you wear the appropriate clothes and behave in the best possible way. Canada: Sweetest dad ever? Yes, possibly. If her child cries, she hugs them and says everything will be okay and offer to get them ice cream. She also accepts her child's choices and wants them to be happy anyway. He wakes up in the morning to make pancakes for his kids. Matthew also gives the best hugs and kisses, always being able to cheer up his children. Not to mention the fact that she has board game nights with her kids and can be very intense. 【Russia】 you decide to visit a foreign country, you forget to bring a scarf. You felt stupid in this cold weather situation because your face was the color of snow and your nose was like Rudolph's. You could hardly breathe and see the strong winds vibrate against your face, your cheeks frozen. You trembled hard as you tried to wrap your frozen arms around you, even though they were very numb. The tears were stung and froze in your eyes because you weren't sure you could do this. It was way too cold. Not to mention that for a moment it felt like this emptied street could be the end of you. However, suddenly you feel a heavenly wool wrapper around the cheeks, nose and face, brushing the lower lashes. It was a yellow-brown scarf that was your savior. A chill runs down your back because you can't help but take care of a soft smile. You didn't even care who gave you the scarf, just that it was warm. Turning around a little, you can see a tall figure that can really feel threatening, even if a smile pointed on a man's lips completely ruined it. You wear a scarf all the way to the warm, Dad? He insists that when you raise his remarkable Russian accent, you respond obediently by nodding your head. You didn't say another word after you were occupied clutching your heavy jacket and sacred scarf. He seems to be friendly, but something was wrong. He gives you his hand and opens the door to a warm restaurant. Your eyes are widening, but he seemed shady. This was far too hard to believe. The tall Russian still stands motionless. You heat in place and drink soup. He orders broken English that sounded deliberately friendly. You didn't want to cause any trouble, so you quickly rush to the restaurant to wait for another one. Warm air pinches your neck and warms your cheeks, transforming them into a soft rosy color. You couldn't complain that this hot room was a mistake. The Russian will follow you and take a table that will allow you to sit opposite him. He's ordering you a soup that you really loved, which made you question how on earth he knew it. Next, you slowly start reeling in the scarf until she waves her hand at you, shaking her head. You keep the scarf, I've got more. He promises when you put your nerve on this. His presence felt pretty friendly, so you were a little harsh to behave so on the edge. Thank you, you answer softly when you look back after the man. You felt rude when you gave him the quiet treatment, so you decided to talk more. I have to thank you, sir. I thought I'd freeze over there. You laugh nervously and rub your now exposed back. You extend a hand to him out of curiosity. By the way, I'm Y/N. I guess I should have a name to thank. You say a little smile that gnains your lips. He won't answer immediately, but he reacted quickly with a firm handshake. Y/N is a nice name. I'm Ivan Braginsky. Ivan shows off when he pulls his hand away. Nod and smile at this quietly. Despite your extreme hesitation, Ivan seemed like a nice man you would always remember for his kindness... But why does he keep asking you to become one? Admin France ☺ 【A Hero's Birthday Cuddles.】 America x Reader/America is always very patriotic about her birthday party – there's no point in denying that. As his partner, you did everything with him. You light fireworks and grill traditionally. He had so much fun today, and you did too, but you loved it even more because of his smile and laughter. He had so much fun, and that's all you'd ever had. However, all the great days must end. You were exhausted. After you changed your pajamas, you threw yourself on the bed complaining about every day, Alfie. An American suffocates laughter when he sees you. Sure, right? I'm so glad I can spend it with you, Y/N. Then Alfred slides off his socks and places himself on the bed right next to you. You made it great. A loving partner. You couldn't help but smile at his tone, even though Alfred laughs quietly. He gently reaches out and pulls you into his embrace. You're hugging his chest. But when you take him off guard, you try to tickle him. Alfred laughs and tries to get you back while you're wrestling in a tickling fight. Finally, you two stop, letting him breathe out laughing. I love you, you know that? Alfred says that even if you smile and nod in response. I think you've mentioned it a couple of times. You're teasing, you're just snining. I love you, too. Alfred reaches out and pulls the blankets over you and him, wrapping you in it. Then he'll cling to you when you curl up in him. His breaths turn shallow as his eyes slowly fall over his blue eyes. You lean on her, you see she's asleep, you kiss her gently on the forehead. Happy birthday, my hero. 【Lithuania】 how do I find a 13-metre sunflower? Where do they even come from? A man with shaggy brown hair, some kind of foreign European accent, and a rather worried lady comes to your shop, wheezing from her lips. You lift your forehead against the counter in curiosity, but you keep quiet while you observe him from afar. The man continues to pace around rows and rows of flowers, muttering something about how someone was going to... Kill him? The man looked around until you finally decided you couldn't take it anymore. The poor man seems to cry almost, not to mention the fact that his hands are shaking so badly. Your eyes will widen and yawn when you see this. You slip right behind the counter and gently place your hand on the man's shoulder. She cries and breaks into tears, even though she hugs you and starts crying on her shoulder. I'm so dead, I'm so dead! She screams as her whole body trembles. You shook your head and try to shudge him, even if you gently hug back and rub his back with a soothing move. Had someone after this man killed him? Take a deep breath and keep doing what you did. Sir, you begin, your voice is as calm as it can be. No one's going to kill you. You're safe with me, can't you see? You try to smile softly on him as he slowly retreats. The man blinks twice, shocked by tears pouring down his now dyed red cheeks. His ears were red when you were right, but he felt so embarrassed he'd hugged you like that. You sigh with relief when you see him slowly taking a deep breath and calming down, but still you needed to know more. Good. You're going to calm down a little bit. You want to tell me what happened? You offer quietly, your e/c eyes scanning his own shimmering greens. It's okay, if not, I just wanted to know what I could do to help. You smile at him, even though he nods slowly. His hands are still shaking. The man takes a long breath, but looks back at the door in his somies as if someone were after it. My boss... Is... That's really scary. He wanted me to find him a big 60-foot sunflower, but... I can't find any. He's going to be so crazy and I'm really going to get it this time! The man trembles again and almost breaks, even though gently hum him. You smile nervously and think the request was as ridiculous as it sounded. You stay quiet for a while and think about yourself, but then you decide. I think I could sell them. C'mon... They're in the back. Our boss doesn't want to put them in front, but I think you're the exception. Your smile stays and the man smiles softly. You two start from behind, where you show your date the large collection the store had to offer. The man's green eyes sparkle and he smiles brightly. You're a lifeguard! Thank you so much... Um... He pauses for a moment and squints to read your name tag. Thank you, Y/N! He screams with joy, a huge burden is lifted from his shoulders. You just laugh quietly and nod. Of course, sir. Which one do you want? I also need a name to write down the order, you say lightly, even if he nods cheerfully. His face reddish when you think of someone. You. I want his name! He swallows a lump in his throat and replies: Y-you can call me Tori! 【China】 (Sorry for the shortness!) You had slowly grown up loving this summer job because you had decided to take it at the zoo. Some parts of the work were not so... glamorous, but the rest had their advantages and minuses. Your favorite shows were the pandas you decided it was necessary to visit this morning. So, slowly begging to get to the show, your eyes are scanning around. This early in the opening of the park, many children were not here because of school hours, and rarely were few adults visiting. There were a few scattered tourists and stuff, but each individual was certainly distinguishable. But you quickly noticed something unusual. There was a man dressed in red... Robe? She had long brown hair and had her arms crossed from the formal. You nervously bite your lips, you are afraid to disturb the viewing of this man's animals. You turn your head and decide to move away from the show for now, even though you heard a whining. Wheezing. Worse still, the whining came from a man you thought was scary. These pandas are so cute, they are! Male fanboys with distinctive accents, brown eyes sparkle. You couldn't stop laughing quietly, your eyes sparkle. You decide to approach him slowly, and he won't hurt. You put your hand on your hip and raise an eyebrow. I'm glad you feel that way, sir. This is their second year at the zoo. You're proud to answer when a man smiles eagerly. Do they have names? He questions when he discovers that there has been the name given in their cage like other habitats. A man sulks childishly as he watches you, hoping you'll say yes. You only shook your head in response, when the guest resents and lets out a sigh. No, we all have different names for them. If you had any name suggestions, I'd suggest them. You promise and demand with a little smile to cheer this man up because he resents. That's what you did. She burst into a wide smile, her eyes sparkling in it. He almost jumps up and down. Can you name one after me? Yao Wang? Yao pleads that I quickly assume that's his name. It was a pretty interesting name, you didn't often hear it here. Yao Wang? You start by tilting your head. That's a nice name, sir. What do I name someone else? Well, either way, he stops and squints and reads your name. Y/N! He suggests in a cheerful squint, even if you respond by tilting your head. Y/N? You hesitated to ask because you couldn't believe what was happening. Yao nods and his eyes twinkle. Yes, aru! Yao and Y/N. I feel like they're perfect together! You pause with his words, widespread blush spreads to your cheeks. Yao didn't quite catch what he suggested, but when he did, his face lit up. Pandas, I mean, of course! (Heyo, it's Admin France! I just wanted to tell you all that the mailbox should now be operational because of requests and ships! If there are problems or questions involved, don't be shy about the message to us and let us know!) Anonymously asked: FACE family comforts their s.o after nightmare? Sounds good! Admin France. France - Francis is usually cute and ailing if his lover needs it. If they need space, they'll get space. Most often, she often runs her hands through her lover's hair, kisses their foreheads and tells them over and over again how much she really loves them. He tells them that what they saw was not real and that they really don't have to be afraid because he always promises to be for them. America- probably like France, but Alfred is a little louder. He hugs his partner and tells them he's hunting what scares them. He promises that with a strong guy like Alfred, no one will hurt his precious Y/N. He'll probably hug you and talk to you about stupid things for the rest of the night, hoping to focus your mind on something else. Canada - Matthew gives you a lot of space, making sure you have room to breathe and talk. Canada might try to make you comfort food, or whatever you want right now. He'll come back and try other ways to calm you down and comfort you. He can speak French or maybe read the book quietly to calm you down. English - Arthur best physically to comfort others, but he knows very well what to do. She usually grabs you with a cup of tea, warm tea or just a cup of water if the tea is not... A cup of tea. He'll sit you in another room and maybe he'll want to talk about it. If you don't want to talk about it, Arthur wants to drink more. Maybe he'll even sit on the couch with you and sit next to you while you two share the blanket. See this in the app Show More

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