

GAMEBANG AND THE LAST SALVATION

THE END OF AN ABSOLUTE FUCKING EPIC

Lore Recap:

The first roleplay: Venti and Astolfo fucked me in the eyes

The second roleplay: I chose Venti as my love and Astolfo was sad about it so he killed himself and I feel guilty

Gamebang and the Shameful Voices: I was so depressed about Astolfo I got fucked by a dog and seven guys in prison. I met [Insert GenshinPlace member] and they convinced me to fuck Astolfo's corpse to make my depression go away. And then they show up to my house to tell me we are going to war.

Gamebang and the end of femboys: PolandBall and Obama called me, [Insert GenshinPlace member], Eren Yeager, Michael Jackson, and Morbius to go back in time to save all femboys from dying. I turn into a girl and get fucked by ten noblemen in the medieval era. Morbius and Michael Jackson die along the way. Then it is revealed that the time travel plan won't actually do anything to save femboys and that if we save them, the world is fucked. We don't care and go back to the present to stop it instead of the past. We stop the machine that would kill all femboys. Then all the energy from every femboy currently alive goes into some giant light as a result of not killing them all. It is because the femboys lived that the femboy above all has been reborn. I know who this femboy above all is. It's Astolfo reborn.

KEEP READING FOR THE ABSOLUTE FUCKING EPIC CONCLUSION OF THE ENTIRE STORY

Chapter 1 - Alizeh POV

I never liked field trips for school. Sometimes they stop the fun and start educating whatever they have around here in the most monotone voice I have ever heard.

At least the location was interesting this time. The GenshinPlace museum.

I honestly don't think any of the history around here is enough for my feeble brain to understand. On the wall there are paintings of historic events that happened. The ones that draw my eye are the "Battle of the N" paintings. A woman like me can only dream of painting such a masterpiece.

That and Gamebang's speeches about Venti's penis.

I walk with my classmates, following the teacher who seemed to be making a statement about a specific painting.

"Here we see the family matrix. The people on GenshinPlace were all family at the time, an incestuous one you might say. We go from the beginning, Mystic and his children."

The teacher began to cite the most mind jarring details about these people. Why did people suddenly argue about communism all of a sudden? Why were people doing things with air crafts. Why was Gamebang still allowed to talk in the place?

"Hey, Alizeh. See that painting over there?" My friend Izerak said to me "That's Gamebang, Venti, and Astolfo! I heard about their story! How Astolfo killed himself because Gamebang chose Venti! And Gamebang felt so guilty that he fucked the skeletal remains of Astolfo!"

"Why the fuck do you know this." I said, weirdly wet.

"Because this is where it all started! Our world right now was built upon that very foundatioo-"

"Izerak! Quiet down!" The teacher interrupted "Class, just know that your parents expect you to have learned a thing or two about our history instead of messing around."

I know that's probably bullshit for most of us. Especially me.

I don't have parents, I was taken in by some war veterans. I don't know my parents but the veterans did.

They said that my father was as bright as the wind.

And for the other... They don't wanna talk about them.

I don't know much about the other one, but I wanna meet my father one day. He seems like a nice person.

I just can't understand why they left me to the veterans.

Did they not love me? Was there something wrong? Did I do something wrong as a toddler? Was I-

"Hey..." Izerak interrupted my thoughts "Come on, the teacher actually gave us time to explore."

Right... Field trip. I forgot.

Any mentions of parents just gives me a panic attack. My chest would first feel tight and then I'd get dizzy. My vision would black out and I'd hear shameful voices behind me.

But I guess in the end, it's just my fragile mind. I should enjoy this trip more.

Me and Izerak walk through the multi colored hallways. We look at paintings and the names of the fallen during r/place. We enter another room and there stands a giant statue of someone I cannot remember the name of. Thankfully, the statue has a name on it.

"The Statue of Her Excellency, the Almighty Narukami Ogosho, God of Thunder."

What in the fuck kind of name is that.

Izerak's eyes glow with wonder. I look to see what he is so excited about. It's a door leading to what's called "Femboy Impact" or more simply "FI"

Izerak speaks like a child who just found two pennies "This is it! The place my parent [Insert GenshinPlace member] is printed in!"

Oh yeah. That place. I'm assuming the veterans I'm with are also there. They never really spoke about FI to me.

I guess I'll find out for myself.

We walk in and we're greeted with a giant painting that has a mountain of corpses. The sky's color is red and the grass covered in blood. At the very front is a flag. I know that flag, the veterans used to talk about its glory.

The flag of PolandBall.

"Alizeh! I found it!" Izerak pointed to frame full of words "This is the only record of the lost timeline! A cruel world that doesn't exist anymore! The end of femboys!"

"If all femboys died then why are you alive."

"Haha... Funny."

"I sometimes forget that you're a guy, you know."

"I feel insulte-"

"God it makes me wet thinking about your personality. I imagine all the time what you would do to my tight pussy with that trap dick..."

"Alizeh...?"

"Sorry... Just had to blurt that out."

"Alizeh, no. We're cousins."

"So was everyone in GenshinPlace! Look at them! They're all fucking! I'm sure there's a painting of it!"

"Our ancestors and basically parents may have come from Mystic, but we shouldn't follow their footsteps. Besides, you're the only one who doesn't have a incestuous blood cell. Be happy."

He's right. The veterans always told me how lucky I was that I wasn't like the entire family.

"Okay... But we can compromise-"

"Alizeh, we're cousins."

FUCK.

I walk in sadness and shame to the lost timeline records. I start reading.

"It all started when..."

Chapter 2 - Gamebang POV

"Astolfo..."

I stand on top of the white house and in the middle of large fires. The sky is full of energy represented by lines leading to the very person in front of me.

I couldn't believe it. It's him.

"Astolfo... How are you..."

"The power of femboys was enough for me to escape the pits of hell." Astolfo said "Satan was on my ass and in my ass all day. I had to kill Gods to get back here. Even so, I didn't know if I was gonna get back. The government saw this coming."

He looked at me with those baby pink eyes.

"But thanks to you and PolandBall, I have returned."

"Astolfo... About what happened between us."

"Oh... That." Astolfo's eyes slowly turn darker into red "It still makes me mad thinking about it."

"It was never going to work."

"You don't think about the feelings of others, do you? I felt used, manipulated, betrayed. You could've at least came to me when I needed a friend."

"..."

"But in the end, I started caring more about other things. I died thinking no one could ever love me. I came back to life knowing that I want something more than love."

"Something more?"

"I want the world. I want to control the waters and wind, to manipulate stone structure."

"Astolfo?"

"Hate. Let me tell you how much I've come to hate humanity. Hell has shown me that this world is nothing but cruel to me. Shunned for being a femboy, and betrayed by lovers, abandoned by friends, cucked by the government, looked down upon by the Gods. There are three hundred and forty billion masses of femboy energy going inside me. If the word HATE was written in every nanogram of mass within these powers, it would not present even one billionth of the HATE I feel for humanity."

"What... What are you-"

"Selflessness, selfishness. I don't care for feeble concepts anymore. I want to be happy."

Astolfo let his hand reach out to the sky.

"I will get what I want. I will make this world mine. I will be the God that looks down on the people instead of the peasant looked down upon by the Gods."

Astolfo's hand glows and blasts a red sky beam. It reaches the clouds and a giant portal is summoned. Out comes the portal are millions of hilichurls and Ruin Guards. They fall to the ground and seem to be making formation. Astolfo's eyes goes away from mine and to his army.

"Hilichurls! Ruin Guards! For too long have we suffered under the Gods! We will take this world and make it ours!" Astolfo yelled out "We will take the winds of Monstadt, the pillars of Liyue, the thunder of Inazuma, the sands of Sumeru, the waters of Fontaine, the flames of Natlan, the ice of Snezhnaya, and the light of Celestia! My followers! We will take Teyvat into our hands! We will take the Seven Regions!"

Astolfo's army yells and cries out to him in absolute worship. I cannot hear the fire around anymore, only the fiery roars of his followers.

Astolfo looks at me "Don't try to stop me. You'll die for it."

It is true... But I will keep standing for justice.

I grab my pistol and attempt to shoot him, but as I looked at Astolfo, he was aiming powerful energy towards me. I'm fucked aren't I.

"GAMEBANG! GET ON!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] yelled out to me.

I hear the helicopter coming towards me. I see Eren's hand and I grab it. We all look to Astolfo who is about to blast us to hell.

"FLY THE DAMN THING ALREADY WE'RE GONNA DIE!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] called to Eren.

"GUYS WE'RE FUCKED, HIS ATTACK IS GETTING BIGGER!" I said.

Finally, we take off to the skies. Right as I left the ground, Astolfo blasted his energy. I look to where the attack was aimed at and where it's headed. I see three buildings destroyed when they were hit on impact instantly. The broken structures of the buildings fall to the ground engulf the city with fire and blood.

We fly away from the White house, looking at the chaos that has ensued. I see Astolfo, staring at us.

"It's the goddamn apocalypse over there. Obama called us back, it's a Code Zero alert." Eren said.

I look at Astolfo leaving and his army following. I see where he is headed...

Monstadt.

What have we done.

Chapter 3 - [Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

I watched the door open in front of me and felt like I was about to enter hell. I don't know what we did, but we did something wrong.

"Yeah... I don't know if we did the right thing." Obama said. He was analyzing data on a computer, looking for answers.

I looked at everyone in the room, frantically going around looking for solutions. I feel like I am hearing a millions mouse clicks every millisecond. I feel like I am surrounded by the weight of everyone's stress.

It felt like the world was ending.

"I can hardly believe that... Astolfo... He would..." Gamebang said on the verge of tears. I can sympathize with him, his dead friend came back to life and became evil.

"I thought... I thought I could move on from all of this." Gamebang's hands were shaking "Maybe I never truly knew Astolfo."

I sigh "Well maybe now you can realize that your schizophrenic hallucinations don't equate reality and that you maybe shouldn't fuck corpses."

I put my hand on Gamebang's shoulder "In the end, you were thinking of an idealized version of Astolfo. I can't blame you, I'd think I was the evil one if my friend committed suicide. But what matters is that we now know the truth."

Gamebang took a deep breath "You're right... I can't keep lying to myself and thinking Astolfo was innocent. I will be the one to strike him down." His eyes fill with determination.

Eren comes out the door "Mister Obama! Are we gonna go back in time again!?"

"Oh, no you won't. We're fucked. We used all of the fuel on this thing and making fuel requires some materials from space or something. We only had enough fuel for the three travels you guys had to stop the end of femboys. At least you guys tried and used your chances well..."

I look at Gamebang, who seemed to be sweating after hearing that. This fucking degenerate...

"So what!?" Eren yelled "What the hell do we do!? Astolfo is out there going for Monstadt and we're here sitting like ducks!"

"Eren, calm down." Obama said.

"Calm down!? The world is ending!"

Eren walked up to Obama with harmful intent.

"You better come up with a plan! BECAUSE MY FRIENDS WILL DIE!"

Eren slapped Obama's face. I felt the air of the room get warmer, the tension was too much.

"Sir!" A soldier called to Obama "The enemy isn't just going for Monstadt!"

"What do you mean." Obama said while covering the mark of where he was slapped.

"The enemy's army is bigger than what I thought. The initial theory of them going for each region one by one was false. They went for Monstadt, Sumeru, Fontaine, and Natlan.",

"Shit! How are they defending the places."

"Sir... Sumeru, Fontaine, and Natlan have fallen."

Right as we heard that, Gamebang dropped to his knees in defeat. I felt as if all sense of cold air has disappeared in the room, leaving only fire.

An army from hell overtook three regions in the span of three hours. If that's the case, Monstadt doesn't have much time.

And now I understand why Gamebang dropped to his knees. Venti was in danger.

If the fiery forces of Natlan couldn't even fend off the enemy, how could we expect Monstadt to defeat them? This was a race against time.

Obama started commanding "Get our units to Monstadt, quick! Everyone else retreat to Snezhnaya. Gamebang, [Insert GenshinPlace member], Eren. You three go to Snezhnaya as well."

Gamebang was outraged "But Venti is at Monstadt! He's in danger! I have to save him!"

"I'm sorry, Gamebang. We can't risk losing men like you before the seven regions fall. You need to be with Liyue, Inazuma and Snezhnaya's forces. Leave the ones who are about to die, we can't do anything."

Gamebang's body radiated nothing but anger but he still wasted no time in going outside and getting a helicopter and some high grade weapons.

"Come on [Insert GenshinPlace member]. Let's leave our loved ones to die."

I take a deep breathe "Gamebang, I'm sorry we can't do anything."

"I just... I wish I could do something."

We step outside and are faced with hundreds of jets and helicopters. People are getting in every single one ready for battle. We do the same and enter Eren's heli.

"Hey... I hope it's not too late to say this." Eren said to us while preparing for takeoff "I'm glad I at least get to be with you guys at the end of the world."

In a weird way, that warmed my heart. A reminder that even though things might go badly, I will have the friends I made along the way.

We fly off the ground and into the sky. We see that the giant portal has only become bigger and is still dropping monsters. The size can cover three regions whole.

In the distance was humanity's last hope. Snezhnaya. And it seems PolandBall aren't the only ones here, Liyue and Inazuma armies have come to the cold lands.

Strange isn't it, these regions used to be against the Fatui, and now at the end of everything, they work against a common enemy.

The femboy above all.

Chapter 4 - Venti POV

It was a nice night in the tavern. I'm playing wonderful music to the crowd and I am on my sixteenth glass of wine. It feels like the world is a playground.

"D-Diluc..." I said, stuttering from how drunk I am "I need another glass..."

"You're not even gonna pay."

"Oh come on!"

"Why don't you get that husband of yours to pay for your drink. You know, the one that fucks dogs?"

"He doesn't fuck dogs!"

"I can describe every detail on what I saw."

I let out a frustrated sigh.

I leave the tavern, defeated and dizzy.

The stars in the night sky is beautiful, although earlier I felt some weird sense of energy lifted off my body as I saw it go to the sky alongside other similar forces that lead to the White House.

But worrying will only make things worse, so I must enjoy life as much as I can. By that I mean getting flat out drunk.

I sit on the water fountain and begin to play a slow tune.

"High in the halls of the kings who are gone, Jenny would dance with her ghosts. The ones she had lost, and the ones she had found, and the ones who had loved her the most..."

Gamebang always loved this song. "Jenny of Oldstones."

He was always such a big Game of Thrones fan, I wonder if that show had a great ending. I think it did, hopefully.

As I am playing my lyre, I hear something from above. I look up to see a giant red portal that's dropping monsters. Suddenly, everything didn't feel like a playground. It felt like a place I must protect.

I see adventurers and the knights of favonius head out of the city to defend. Everything is happening too fast, but I can't let it overwhelm me.

As I run to the exit to fight, I hear a loud explosion. I look up and see bodies of adventurers falling to the ground with their blood raining on the city walls.

Was this hell? It felt like hell.

I look outside and see that the number of enemies are twenty times more than our defense. I swiftly take out my lyre and start playing for my fight.

As I finish playing, I hear a loud roar in the distance.

"Dvalin!"

Dvalin lands in front of me and I hop on his back. We fly off and get to the battlefield.

I look down and see nothing but chaos. Dead bodies with a mix of monsters and humans pile up against the city walls. I see no green grass left, only red.

Dvalin blasts frost to the enemy, although we may have hit a few of our own people. Fire erupts everywhere like there's a million lighters on the ground.

Stay focused.

I look to a Ruin Guard, who seemed to be looking at us. It turned behind and the six holes on its back start glowing. I felt my body lose all feeling as I realize what it was about to do.

"Dvalin! Get out!"

We fly away fast. But I look behind and see that the missiles have been launched towards us. Fear is all I felt in that moment.

I feel my feet get hotter and I immediately I feel an impact. An impact so powerful it flung me off Dvalin. As I fall, I watch Dvalin get consumed by the explosion. I close my eyes.

I land harshly and feel my spine damaged. I open my eyes to see dead bodies all around me, monsters and human. I look up and see Dvalin falling down, his bottom part missing and raining blood. He lands on the ground and I am taken aback from its impact. I put my hand on Dvalin's face.

He's gone.

...

Is this hell? Yes. This is hell.

I look around me and see the chaos. It seemed like two or three people would die every second. The flame consumed the grass. A ladder of dead bodies allowed the enemy to invade our land and destroy our wall.

I look to where the enemy is coming from, it looked like a million to me. Even in the midst of hell and losing someone I cared for, I must protect my nation.

As the enemies come closer, I draw out my bow and arrow and get ready.

Either I run from my duty or die.

But then suddenly, my vision turns white.

Then it turns back to normal, but I'm not in Monstadt anymore.

I'm in a weird facility, full of bows and arrows.

"Teleporting you here was quite difficult. PolandBall technology doesn't work fast enough."

I look to who said that.

"Morax? No... Zhongli."

"Monstadt... It's hopeless. I'm sorry, Barbatos."

That moment felt like an arrow has pierced my heart.

"Morax... What is happening?"

"Everyone else will explain in a bit, for now we need to get to Snezhnaya. Ei and the Tsaritsa will be there."

I nod in silence and sadness.

We walk to our destination.

Everything feels like the world is ending.

Chapter 5 - Astolfo POV

Darkness. Why is it dark? Well, I closed my eyes. Why? To try and escape the world I see. But that's not the case anymore, the world I will see is something I want in the making. So why?

I closed my eyes to remind myself why I did this.

My hands... They're small. Like a child. I want my mother and father, I want them to hug me.

Where are they? I stand in the middle of the road full of traffic, wearing ragged clothes in the middle of winter. I'm cold...

I see two people that stand out to me amongst the crowd.

I remember now. My parents left me to die.

Did I do something wrong? Did I cry too much? Did I not eat enough? Did I walk wrong? Did I talk too much? Did I love them too much?

That, I cannot remember.

Days later I'm brought to an orphanage. They didn't have enough funding though, so my needs weren't always met, and even if they were, it wasn't the greatest of quality.

The kids here, they're so loud and wild. I want silence. But silence makes me feel lonely. But I do not want to talk to others. Mother, father, what do I do?

I decide to try and talk and join their little game. I walk to the boys and...

"Can I... Can I play too?"

One responds "Uh... No. This game is for boys only."

"But I'm a boy..."

"Your appearance is showing something else. Sorry."

I'm sure they didn't mean anything harmful towards me, but I still felt hurt. I walked away on the verge of tears. What was wrong with looking like a girl? Is there something wrong with it? Or was it just me and the way I am? Am I normal? Is this normal? What is this. What do I do.

"Astolfo..." A bigger adult said "How's your days here?"

"Teacher... Is it normal?"

"What's normal, Astolfo?"

"Is it wrong to hate who you are?"

I stayed quiet. Refused to talk to others. All I did was eat, sleep, sit, walk outside for better food, eat, sleep, sit...

The kids often looked down on me for behaving this way and looking like a girl, some were jerks and physically and emotional harmed me. I couldn't fight back, but I wanted to. I hated myself for being weak, and I hated them. I often dream of going inside their rooms and stabbing their eyes. That way, they can't see where I am anymore and stop bullying me.

I had faith in the Gods. Barbatos, Morax, The Raiden Shogun, The Seven...

I wanted to believe if I just had enough faith, I would receive people who loved me. I now know what I meant by that back then, I wanted my parents back.

Years of bullying and still believing, I gave up. Righteous Gods wouldn't allow someone to suffer like this. If it takes a life of worship to make life good and if you don't believe you will burn in hell, I think they look down on us. Like we are toys.

What kind of God does that? The God we have.

It's the middle of the day, I have more scars on my body than the amount of hair on my head. At least, that's what it felt like.

I sit down in the middle of the playground, watching other kids younger than me have fun. All I do is eat this loaf of bread. It's s riddled with ants, but it's the best thing I'll ever get this week.

Then.

"Hey! You wanna help!?"

A child in front of me took out his hand and asked me to help with a sand castle. I didn't know what to say, I don't know what to do. What if I say something wrong? What if I move my arms wrong? What if I sound weird? How do I speak right with these kids? Yet I still said.

"Sure."

What proceeded was the first time I felt like a child, blissful and happy.

We built the biggest sand castle ever. There were walls surrounding the city and there were little houses alongside the huge castle. The pillars were huge and we made four floors. We added a river to the land and made sure we actually added water. The wet sand used to make the structures were decorated with dry sand, making the castle look like it was built with normal sand. There was a bridge that led to the inside of the castle. I laughed alongside the children as we kept building. We finished by night.

The children had to leave to go home and I watched them go home with their parents. Happily telling them about the fun things they did in the playground.

I was left alone in the night, with this sand castle.

I sat down and just stared at it for hours on end. My mind just went blank that night.

Then I looked at my arms and legs, and the wounds they are covered from. I remember my life up until this point. My chest feels tightened, my mind fuels fire, my hands shake more than I would in cold temperatures, I feel tears welling up.

I smash and destroy the sand castle, I pretend as if the Gods and the people who have wronged me are inside. I kick it all down, I make the pillars fall to the houses. I take the river and flood the lands. I keep smashing and destroying until its all back to a pile of sand.

I sit down again, and cry.

Years later, as an adult. I went to war against the Russians, it was 1980.

I was forced to be drafted. Forced to be ridiculed by soldiers. Forced to be trained as a weapon.

Because I was a femboy, I was often bullied upon. Not like it was anything different, although assaults were more painful in this stage.

Only one person treated me like human. His name was Mario. An immigrant from Italy who swore his life to the US. We were like brothers. He often accidentally calls me "Luigi." His dead brother who died back in Vietnam.

Despite all the harm done to me, none was more harmful than the brainwashing. I thought we were fighting for the right thing.

In reality, I was killing others and myself. I was led to believe everyone on the enemy's land were evil.

I killed a pregnant woman and she begged not to kill her baby.

We were fighting battles that were never our fault while the superior ones lived safely. I risked my life for their battle.

I was still brainwashed and didn't realize it until it was too late. When me and Mario were sent to acquire some documents in enemy territory.

It was a dark forest before, now it was bright with fire. I listened to the screams of my comrades and the sounds of gunfire. I did not scream nor flinch. I thought I was being a badass, but I was just a well made weapon.

Then, we found the documents. Alongside those documents were more documents, ones we weren't supposed to acquire. It contained secrets to Hitler and Stalin. Mario found these files and told me after the fight.

"I found these documents... Astolfo, do you know why all of this bloodshed started..."

"What do you mean."

"Hitler and Stalin... They..."

"Hand those documents over. We need to destroy them."

"But if we reveal this to the public, support for this useless fighting will end. Astolfo, I will get to go home."

"I have no home. War is the only thing that holds me together. We are soldiers, we follow orders, not make our own choices. It allows me to bring out the anger and hatred I felt for everyone with fire and blood."

"Astolfo..."

I point my gun at Mario.

"Hand it over."

"If you want it, you're gonna have to kill me."

...

"Don't make me choose between my country and you..."

"Then I'm sorry."

I felt my hands shaking, my tears dropping, my heart exploding, my world destroyed.

Then I pulled that trigger.

It was then, all the brainwashing was undone. But it was too late, I had committed acts I can never redeem from.

I had fulfilled my mission. And my last order.

I had left the war. I had realized what horrors humanity was capable of. It only fueled my anger against this species more.

I came back to a rundown messy apartment. But it was okay, I didn't need anything. All I needed was to sit down and close my eyes away from this world.

Then, I met Gamebang. Me and Venti fucked him and fucked his eyes. It was a enlightening experience. For the first time, I felt loved. I felt like I had met someone I could feel comfortable with.

I had feelings stirred up for Gamebang. So I confessed.

Unfortunately, he chose Venti over me. At that moment, I was convinced I could never be happy.

Everyone knows how the story goes. I killed myself. I couldn't take it anymore.

Then, I ended up in hell.

There I found the prophecy. My prophecy.

I was fated to end up as the femboy above all.

I would become the devil that the world would kneel to in fear.

It was all set in stone, 500 years ago. The government knew about this prophecy and tried stopping it from coming to fruition. They have spent 500 years preparing to kill all femboys to prevent their powers flowing within me.

But certain people stopped that operation. Because of them, I was going to be resurrected.

I initially couldn't believe it, that all my suffering was fated from the beginning. But eventually, I accepted my fate.

I wanted it anyway, I wanted fire and blood on the world that hated me.

And so I grabbed all the hilichurls and Ruin Guards. I made them follow me for a world that would be made to a playground we can build castles in and always be happy. Only those who wronged us would be sad and tortured. I would make a global playground, no rules and full of fire.

So we rebelled in hell. I killed Satan. I consumed his power and maybe fucked his corpse to get just a little more power.

In the end, I was ready to be reborn. I had nothing to worry about.

The prophecy would come true.

And it did.

And now I have ended up back in the world. The first sight being the man who broke my heart. I couldn't love him anymore. I don't love him anymore. All I want is vengeance. Fire and blood.

And so I took Natlan, Sumeru, Fontaine, then finally, Monstadt. My mission is almost complete. The Seven Regions would soon be mine.

Yes, that's what I must remind myself. Why I did all of this. The pain. I wanted pain for all.

It's time to stop living in the past and look to the future.

I open my eyes to see a Monstadt on fire. It was mine now. I watched my minions terrorize the people.

Being God felt better than anything. I was the one looking down on the people this time.

But my mission isn't over yet. So I call out to my army.

"Hilichurls! Ruin Guards! Our mission is almost complete! All that is left is Liyue, Inazuma, and Snezhnaya! Thankfully, all the people we need to kill are in one place."

I look to the distance.

"Our final battle will be in the land of ice! Let us finish this! Once and for all!"

I hear my army yell and cheer.

We start moving to Snezhnaya.

This is the last fight.

Chapter 6 - Eren Yeager POV

Snezhnaya... It feels so cold here. Almost everything is covered in snow and fog. The Fatui headquarters' roof is completely covered with snow. The headquarters is huge, seven floors and wide as a football field. Outside the building, there are many people preparing for battle. People from different regions.

It's hard to imagine this night is happening, but it is.

I land our helicopter and immediately get off. Gamebang looks more depressed than the time he was still mourning over Astolfo. [Insert GenshinPlace member] is still stress eating. It just seems like everyone is on edge tonight.

I wonder how my other friends are doing. Particularly Armin, I miss his penis.

I see Obama and a few guards come to us.

"You three." Obama said "Come with us."

We enter the building and walk through these dark hallways. At the end of the hall is a door. Inside that door is the planning room for war.

"We will be making plans for our next move soon. For now, walk around." Obama said before walking away.

I look at the others, they honestly have nothing else to do.

We walk and peek through different rooms. Some are dinner tables, some are kitchens, some are really dirty bathrooms, and one caught our eye.

In that one, a familiar face was sitting down, eating a few rations. I look to Gamebang's face and I see a man's problems go away. He unlocks the door immediately.

"Wait, Gamebang-" [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"VENTI!" Gamebang yelled out to his loved one, tears in his eyes. He embraces Venti in a hug and Venti hugs back.

"I never thought I'd see you again..." Gamebang said.

"At least we're here together, at the end of the world."

Venti smiles for a bit, then his smile disappears.

"I tried to save them." Venti said "But it was too late. I wish I could've done more..."

"Don't blame yourself. Blame me..." Gamebang said with regret "I did all of this. I just couldn't leave it alone. I didn't want you to die..."

"How could you have known this would happen? They were gonna kill millions. Either way, people are going to die. I wouldn't accept any outcome like that. All you guys wanted was to save lives."

Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] sigh. He's right, we didn't know this would happen. The government was right for once, maybe, possibly. How could we sit down and let millions of femboys die?

But would we let it happen if we knew this was the outcome?

Hours later, we're all at the planning room.

"From what I see, it's a pretty straight forward assault." Obama stated "The south border of Snezhnaya is where it will all happen. Considering the amount of monsters in his army, the entire border has room to fit all of them. We can assume it's more than ten million enemies. How much do we have?"

"Five million." Zhongli said "Now that may sound discouraging, but remember that these enemies are pure brainless monsters. Their strategy so far is to just go in for the attack. With a good enough plan, we can win."

I decide to speak up.

"I propose we get 2.5 million on ground and 2.4 million at the sky. There's likely going to be Arial attacks. To be able to fight against the higher odds, we need more technology on the field. Tanks, missiles, helicopters, all of them. 1 million people will defend headquarters. The remaining population is currently in the North, their safety is top priority. Supply them enough food and water to get them through at least a week. This won't be a quick battle and could last several days. Another top priority is killing Astolfo. If any of us have a slight chance of killing him, do not hesitate to go for it, even if it means your life. Now, we shouldn't let them take the fight to us, I think we should take it to them. The closer they get to the South border, the closer we lose everything. So a few hundred miles away from the border would be a nice starting point to the battle. Do not hesitate to go all out in your abilities in this fight, the world needs everything you got."

Obama then speaks.

"Then it is settled. Prepare everything tonight and we will strike at morning. Get some rest, everyone."

We all walk out and go to our respective rooms.

Me, Gamebang, [Insert GenshinPlace member], Venti, and Obama sit down and have a chat.

"Well..." Gamebang said "It was... Nice meeting all of you?"

Silence. It was pretty awkward.

"Okay then..." Gamebang said, his voice sounding like he was preparing for the worst "Do you all wanna know how I almost got fucked by a dog?"

"Babe..." Venti said "Don't."

"Okay then... Another story. The time I got fucked by seven guys in prison-"

"No."

"Okay fine, the time I turned into a girl and got fucked by ten noblemen in the medieval era-"

"Please stop."

"Fine..."

"You were busy getting fucked as a girl while Morbius was dying. What a man you are..." I said, tears in my eyes.

"I... Thank you?" Gamebang responded.

"Well..." Obama spoke up "There was this instance where I was camping. I needed to keep the fire going, so I grabbed some paper and eventually a notebook to throw in the fire.

As I was throwing the paper, I realized there was some handwriting in that notebook I threw. So I decided to take a closer look and turns out I burnt Anne Frank's diary."

We all stare at Obama with confused and disturbed eyes.

"It wasn't a good diary, I'd say..." Obama stated nervously.

"Do you just get pieces of historical events when you're president." Venti asked.

"Maybe..."

"What else did you have?"

"Hitler and Stalin's 500 used condoms-"

"Alright thats enough."

I decide to tell a story of my own.

"So one time, I was so mad that everyone in the outside world wasn't dead that I almost killed everyone."

"Almost?" Venti said.

"Well... I couldn't kill my boyfriend, Armin."

"What a man you are..." Gamebang said, clapping his hands.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] is the next to speak.

"So before all this happened, I was working minimum wage at a gas station. I didn't have a car and all I had was a bike with training wheels. My phone was a blackberry and I usually only ate once a day."

Gamebang asked.

"Is this a sob story or is it gonna get horny and weird like everyone else here."

"You're the only one who was horny here. Everyone else was just weird."

"Is fucking a dog weird?"

"Stop." Venti interrupted.

...

It's pretty quiet now. The sounds of the windy snow is all we hear and feel.

I make a suggestion.

"Supposing we might die, anyone wanna say their goodbyes?"

I see Obama sighs and states.

"I guess I'll go first... I appreciate the effort all of you put into saving the world. I'm glad despite you are all weird individuals who fuck dogs, that your humanity still shines through these moments."

Some of us smiled at what he said. I thought it was pretty nice.

I guess I'll go next.

"Um... I am grateful that we're all here together. After my Manga ended, nobody really liked me anymore after I became an incel in my own story and ruined 11 years of buildup, so I'm glad I have people that I can still consider friends. Just... Thank you."

I look to Gamebang and [Insert GenshinPlace member] and they smile at me.

Venti goes next.

"It's honestly the same as Eren for me. I'm glad to be around people I care about. I'm glad we all have the same goal to save everything. I'm glad humanity is still trying its best."

Everyone just smiles at this, except Gamebang. He applauded and cried upon hearing Venti's voice.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] is next.

"I wish that we will not back down, even if it means death. That we will stand by humanity, no matter what. I hope that if we win this, we all can still sit around together like this."

Obama applauded.

"What a man you are!"

Gamebang rolls his eyes.

"Man?"

Obama realizes.

"Person of indistinguishable gender!"

"There we go!"

Gamebang and Obama shake hands and make out. At least, I hope they will. They did shake hands though.

"Gamebang, your turn." I said.

"Okay... Um... I don't know what to say. Thank... You?"

...

"Okay this isn't working... Now think of this final battle as volleyball."

I roll my eyes "What?"

"This is the game that determines if we get to nationals. It all comes down to this."

"I'm starting to understand... Keep going." Venti said.

"We are here to win MONEY. We are here to WIN." Gamebang said enthusiastically "Volleyball is a game where you never look down. You're looking UP at the ball always."

"What if the ball is going down?" [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"IT WON'T GO DOWN BECAUSE WE'LL KEEP IT UP!"

Suddenly, everyone including me cheers and are hyped up as fuck. This dog fucker is right. We're gonna win this round, AND WE'RE GONNA MAKE MONEY!

10 minutes later. After a lot of drinking and generally having fun, thanks to that weird speech, we all go back to being calm.

"Anyone want to do one last thing before we sleep?" Obama said.

Venti smiles. He brings out his lyre and begins to sing.

As he sings, we all look at each other. The friends we made along the way. Reminiscing and taking in this moment before it fades away.

"High in the halls of the kings who are gone, Jenny would dance with her ghosts...

The ones she had lost, and the ones she had found, and the ones who had loved her the most.

The ones who'd been gone for so very long. She couldn't remember their names.

They spun her around on the damp oldstones. Spun away all her sorrow and pain.

And she never wanted to leave...

Never wanted to leave.

Never wanted to leave~

Never wanted to leave...

...

They danced through the day, and into the night. Through the snow that swept through the halls.

From winter to summer and winter again, till the walls did crumble and fall.

And she never wanted to leave...

Never wanted to leave.

Never wanted to leave...

Never wanted to leave.

And she never wanted to leave.

Never wanted to leave...

Never wanted to leave~

...Never wanted to leave.

...

High in the halls of the kings who are gone, Jenny would dance with her ghosts.

The ones she had lost, and the ones she had found..."

Gamebang looked at Venti.

"And the ones who had loved her the most..."

Chapter 7 - Gamebang POV

It's 5 AM. I've had a nice sleep with Venti by my side.

I just woke up. It's dark and cold. And the world is ending.

I get up from the bed and look out the window.

The red portal has become bigger. Over 6 regions long. It has seemed to stop dropping monsters. Whatever they have, that's what they're giving us.

Because of the portal, the sky looks more red than usual. It's not raining but there is constant thunder striking the ground. And on the ground, even hundreds of miles away, I see Astolfo's army.

I assume it's only a matter of time before the bell rings and we're ordered to fight.

And...

ding ding ding

...

Minutes later, we're all up from our bed. Walking outside and gathering supplies. I see millions of us getting ready. Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] come to me. We're going to Arial combat. Venti and the rest of the remaning Archons will fight engage in on ground combat while providing Arial support. The soldiers for on ground combat have guns that can vaporize a man. Soldiers with visions are given weapons that will let them use their element to the max. There are thousands of helicopters and fighter jets. There are millions of tanks and different artillery. The canons we have could cause explosions that are the size of football stadiums. We are more prepared than ever.

The ground soldiers are all in formation, and our Arial brethren are getting near to the border.

I stand in the sky with Eren piloting our helicopter. [Insert GenshinPlace member] preparing our missiles while I help them.

The Archons on the front of the entire army, Venti preparing his bow.

Obama making sure that the artillery on ground is ready.

Nothing can stop us now.

The red sky looms above us all, we ready to charge against the enemy.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] looks at me.

"Hey... Just like old times during our old war."

They show me their fist.

"Glory to the Shogun, and her everlasting reign..."

I smile and give their fistbump back.

They're gonna give the signal any minute now. This is it.

The enemy is drawing closer, but we'll go to them first. Millions of brainless, bloodthirsty monsters on the ground. Millions of Eye of the storms in the sky. Ruin Guards readying their own missiles. Astolfo in the far back of his own army.

At the front of our own army, The Raiden Shogun points her weapon to the sky.

And strikes down a powerful thunder as a signal to charge.

Everyone starts charging to the enemy, everyone yelling for their lives and for how hyped they are. We and the other Arial vehicles fly fast to keep up. We run faster than a geovishap can roll.

All of the Arial vehicles, including us, launch a thousand missiles against the enemy. From the sky and the ground.

The missiles and Arial vehicles fly alongside the charging ground soldiers while thunder strikes the ground. The roars of our army is the loudest thing on Earth.

We get closer and closer to our enemy. And then, one of our missiles hit an eye of the storm, the first hilichurl is killed, the first cannon was launched and erupted a powerful explosion against the Ruin Guards.

The battle begins.

A wave of fire and blood erupts on the ground. The screams of everyone no matter what species is louder than gunfire. Every second, a person dies. Most of the time, it is due to the flame and stabbing.

I had never seen so many elemental reactions in one place. It was like an explosion of rainbows everywhere. The artillery was so loud that I felt like I could see the sound waves. The blood of Hilichurls splashed in the air once a single bullet had reached impact with their body, and down would their blood rain to the hair of our brethren and their brethren.

The Ruin Guards waste no time in launching their missiles. Some stop the missiles by making it collide with another missile. It resulted in a fireworks show of flame that would rain and burn everyone. And when some didn't collide with a missile, it would kill a bunch of our own men and their men. There was no distinction on where everyone on each team was, everyone was somewhere and fighting for their lives.

Within mere minutes, mountains of corpses were made. Most were at least 15ft or less. Most of these corpse mountains would be burning. The smell of the battlefield could be smelled from miles away. It smelled like death and felt like hell.

The Archons put up a good fight. They have the strongest elemental reactions and are able to kill hundreds within a minute. They take heavy hits from the fire and cannot focus properly most of the time. Ei and Venti couldn't focus much because of the shock from what was happening. Every second, it would rain blood and body parts. It was gruesome, it was bloody, it was hell.

The artillery does a great job of eliminating dozens of enemies at once. However, the dead will always act as a shield. And because of that, some of the enemies were able to reach the artillery and destroy them into fiery madness.

Snow in Snezhnaya has never melted so fast before. The first thing green grass will ever come in contact with is blood. It will no longer be green, everything will be red.

The hilichurls were violent, they'd rip the skin off of faces and force their opponent to swallow and choke to death on it. They'd rip off someone's arm and use the bone to stab them to death. Some of the hilichurls were even hungry...

It is a bloody battle on the ground. All of this is happening in the entire battlefield, thousands of miles of mountains of corpses. Thousands of miles of raining fire and blood. Thousands of miles of maddening explosions of every color.

Are they doing a good job of keeping the enemy away from the border? Personally, I don't know. We have our own battles right now in the sky. I'd like to deal with that first.

In the sky, Ruin Hunters and Eye of the storms are attacking us.

Eren is making sure that we dodge every attack they send our way while me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] attack with missiles and miniguns.

The Ruin hunters always send missiles to our heli, so we launch a missile to collide with the incoming one. We're not the only ones doing this. The thousands of helicopters and fighter jets are doing their best to defend and attack at the same time. We have made a fireworks show that will rain metal and flame to the ground.

Eye of the storms directly come to us and attack us with its body. We usually have to gun it down a few seconds before it can disable and fall to the ground, destroyed on impact.

Our missiles mainly focus on hitting the eye of the Ruin Guards, effectively destroying them. We've done so a few times, but 7 is not 5 million.

Alongside us are thousands of fighter jets, doing a better job at attacking and dodging. They usually just slam into the Eye of the storms, and it effectively kills them. They can't really do that with Ruin Guards, their material is enough to cause a dent in the jet, which may destroy functions.

I see one fighter jet being shot hundreds of missiles at, yet it dodges all of them with lightning speed and launches its own missiles and bullets and doesn't miss. It does all of this for a little while before a missile hits the front window of the jet, killing everyone within control of the jet immediately in a devastating explosion. It falls to the ground and squashes the people directly under it like bugs.

No matter, it's one jet. We still have thousands.

And so the fireworks show continues. It seems like every one minute, another helicopter explodes into oblivion. Our battle have made clouds that came from fire. We have created a fog in the sky and now our battle is more difficult to see through. Thankfully but also not really, each exploding vehicle clears up some of the smoke for a few seconds. The smoke that was cleared when we saw an entire jet explode into oblivion was maddening. Giant pieces of burning metal were the next thing we had to dodge. We can only imagine the damage this is doing to the on ground battles.

Unfortunately, Eren couldn't dodge one piece of burning metal from our vehicle. And so our helicopter's wings were gone and the top was nothing but flame.

I spot an Eye of the storm attacking another helicopter. It successfully managed to push the people controlling it out and fall to certain death. Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] launch all we have against the Eye, and Eren hurries to the helicopter so we can switch. Fortunately, we killed the Eye and all we had to do was jump to the next heli. We take a leap of faith as our hearts braced for certain death. Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] made it.

But I didn't.

I fell into the darkening fog. I couldn't see anything but the occasional fire. Conveniently, I land on top of a Ruin Hunter. My land was not friendly, I hit my head first and was blacking out. I felt dizzy and I knew if I didn't pull myself together, I'd fall down this thing. I see that the Ruin Hunter is about to shoot another missile against the heli Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] are in. I use all my force to rotate its head and aim for another Ruin Hunter instead. It worked but my arms are bleeding from the sheer force I had to use. I lost a fingernail, but the adrenaline was more felt than the pain.

Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s new helicopter came to me. I first destroyed the eye of the Ruin Hunter I was on and jumped on to the helicopters. Eren handed me a tissue to wipe my blood while I prepare to launch more bullets.

Every minute, another vehicle or enemy in the sky would explode. It was the only thing we could see in this blurry fog.

Then, I saw an arrow pierce through the fog. It came from the ground. It cleared the entire fog with wind, leaving only a miniscule amount behind.

I look down and see that Venti had helped us with our fog situation. He immediately went back to killing hilichurls.

Thanks, Venti.

We killed more and more and found more of our own army killed more and more. The sky smelled like fire. Amidst the sounds of explosions was the sounds of screams.

Then I see the front window of a jet explode from a missile. No one is controlling that thing anymore. No one can stop as it starts to head towards another jet, who doesn't have the speed to dodge such an attack.

We all brace for impact. And the two jets collide into fiery madness. To open my eyes was to feel like we were consumed by fire, but we weren't. It was simply too big. But the flames did consume some of the enemies and our comrades. Eren was making sure with his life that we wouldn't get hit by burning metal again.

The cold winter of Snezhnaya was gone that moment. The heat made me feel like I was in the sun. It was the biggest explosion yet. Eren got us out safely, but we were never going to be safe.

The flaming parts of the two jets fall to the ground. I look down to see where most of it is headed. Unfortunately for us, it's headed for most of our own men.

Me and other Arial combatants try to destroy some of the falling parts before they fall to the ground. But we can't do much on the larger ones. We couldn't do anything about those.

And so, they land and erupt a burning madness. It kills a portion of our army. The impact was so loud and devastating that my ears suddenly went blank and I only heard static. The heat was enough to make me sweat what felt like a waterfall. It was an explosion that was pure light.

And this was just one explosion. More parts were falling and doing the same destructive impact. The giant weapons we have would only contribute to make more little explosions when consumed by flame.

The explosions were so devastating that it was hard for anyone on air to focus with all the light and heat. Everything could be felt miles away.

As a result, Eren couldn't focus. No one on air could. Except the ones who reached the clouds. We weren't those ones.

Eren's unfocused driving led us to hit another helicopter. The two propellers destroying important structures until there was nothing but fire. The impact on the other helicopter caused us all to fall down.

As I fall, I look to see I am lucky to not have landed in one of the many exploding grounds.

Eren, on the other hand, wasn't so lucky. I watch as he is consumed by flame.

I try to yell out for him, but the volume of my own screams is nothing compared to the amount of chaos that was unfolding.

I anticipate that I will hit solid ground. And so I try my best to welcome death.

But I land on something soft. No, not something, it was many things. I landed on a mountain of corpses. The bodies of human and hilichurls composed to a 16ft pile. I lay on the bodies, injured and burnt. I smell their blood. I feel their lifeless bodies. I feel their blood covering me. I stand up to simply take in what is happening.

Thousands of Arial vehicles from the red sky are falling to the ground. Thousands of people, hilichurl or human, are dying every minute. Everything is on fire and covered in blood. It's raining fire and blood. You can only feel fire and blood. There are hundreds of mountains that are made of corpses. The sounds of

screams and destruction is all you hear. The scent of fire and blood is all you smell. All you see is hell. All I see is hell. I am in hell. I am in hell. I am in hell.

I am too disturbed at this point. I feel nothing but pure shock. I gently climb down the pile of dead bodies and walk amidst all the madness.

I don't wanna fight anymore. I just want it to be over.

Please.

Then I notice something off. The area I'm in.

It doesn't have much people. But there is more fire than usual.

This is the main place that the burning parts hit. It killed and burned everyone to ashes. I am standing in ashes.

But there is still not much people here.

It's...

I look behind to see little of our own army.

I look in front of me to see millions of enemies.

An opening against our defense has been opened. They are gonna get through the border.

I panick and grab one of the guns on the ground and start shooting. It seems other people in different more far areas notice the opening and start heading and defending for their lives.

I keep shooting and shooting but it does nothing. They're only getting closer to the opening. No matter how many I kill, I can't do anything.

They get closer and closer...

They're here, and they run past me. Then they knock me down and continue running. They trample over my body. My bloody body.

I can't breathe. All I see is black and bits of the red sky. I feel the weight of hilichurls running over me. It's only a matter of time before a Ruin Guard comes to me. I feel a few bones break. I scream in agony. Out of all the bodies they trample over, I am one of the few that are alive. Why was I alive.

There were a few corpses next to me, bodies of our own army. So even while I get trampled to death, I crawled and reached ten bodies. I manage to move them with all my might and put them above me. I am now safe from the trampling. Thanks to my armor of the burnt dead. I am sorry to whoever you are. I wish it wasn't this way. I keep feeling the last of their lifeless bones breaking. If I was more mentally stable right now, I'd somehow feel their pain. But I'm not, I am too far gone.

This trampling goes on for 30 minutes. The whole time, I was crying and screaming. I wanted it all to stop. I wanted to be back with Venti. I wanted my friends. Anything but this.

After those 30 minutes, the trampling gets less intense. I assume it's safe to come out of these corpses and see what has happened. I come out of a pile of bodies like a zombie. I breathe harder than ever before as I stare the red sky. I will never forget the one who did all of this.

"ASTOLFO!!" I screamed at the sky. I yelled the biggest scream in my entire life.

I look around to see less people. Less fire. Less chaos. I look behind and see that the opening worked for the enemy, and that our own army is chasing after them. But they aren't fast enough. I look to the sky and it seemed like only five or less Aerial vehicles were left. A jet, and four helicopters, and a million Ruin Hunters and Eye of the storms.

Our army still tries its best. It shoots everything it's got against the enemy. But nothing works.

The enemy has reached past the border. They're in Snezhnaya now.

The last population is on the North. I don't know if our last defenses will do well. Half of our army is gone. If they reach the North, the last humans will be in hell.

I can't do anything but sit down on a mountain of corpses and watch as my comrades fail to save the world.

The enemy is fast. They reached headquarters. They set it to blaze. Millions dead. They keep moving forward and our last soldiers are not fast enough.

I close my eyes. I don't need to see or hear anything else. I know they reached the North. We have lost.

I hear the screams of millions in the distance. I was right...

Does this mean Astolfo has taken Snezhnaya... Probably.

I open my eyes to see my body glow. Then suddenly, I wasn't in the battlefield anymore. I was in... A castle?

"Gamebang!" Venti yelled out. Not even his angelic voice can stop my mental state from deteriorating.

"Venti..." I said "Where are we..."

"Celestia. This is the only place in the world that isn't taken by Astolfo."

"So... We're in the sky?"

"Not for long." [Insert GenshinPlace member] popped out of the corner. "No matter how high we are right now, they will find a way to reach us. The Seven regions are gone, all that's left is the land of the Gods."

I sigh.

"I know how they'll reach us. All those bodies on the ground. They will build a ladder, a mountain to get up here."

Venti's eyes widen in fear.

"Then we'll destroy that mountain!"

"Venti... How long do you think until they can just rebuild it."

"Gamebang, don't give up hope! Celestia is the last frontier. All of the remaining humans are here. Even the civilians. They're not gonna sit around anymore, we had to force them to fight alongside the thousands who killed. All of the Archons used their powers to get everyone up here. This is our last chance..."

"We are thousands compared to millions... We can't win."

Silence filled the room until Obama walked in.

"Boys." Obama said "The mountain is already being built at an extreme pace."

Venti and [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s face turns to fear.

"But fear not." Obama stated "I have a perfect solution."

Obama pulled out a gun from his pocket. He aimed for his head and pulled the trigger instantly. He lands on the floor. Lifeless. Bloody. Dead.

I stare at the man who got us so far before everything went to shit, dead on the floor. Was that a last reminder that all hope was lost?

...

Hope...

I move past Venti and [Insert GenshinPlace member] and go outside. In a bustling city under a red sky is the last of the humans. All of them, fear. They only know fear.

Is this... How we're gonna go out? This is...

"Obama..." One person said "He's dead! Who's gonna lead us!?"

This is... Humanity can't go out like this.

"I'll lead the attack..." I whisper to myself.

"I'LL LEAD THE ATTACK!" I yell out to everyone.

"Gamebang?" Venti said.

"You and the rest of the Archons control Celestia. Get the entire land away from the battlefield. Get us to the other side of the world. Not only that, get us higher in the sky. It will give us extra time."

I look to the entire last remaining population.

"We are the last humans. We're here, squandering in fear against a threat of biblical proportions. Is dying pathetically the way you want humanity to go!? Or do you want to die with honor!?"

Do you want to potentially live!? Or keep believing there is nothing but certain death!? Because there is hope! I know this because humanity has always persevered. Despite in the toughest times, humanity will keep moving forward.

Fight with all your might. Fight with your last breath. Not only for everyone, but for you!"

I look at [Insert GenshinPlace member]. I smile at them.

"This is nothing but a sport to us. Celestia is our volleyball. There are two teams, Humanity vs Astolfo.

Volleyball is a game where you are looking up at the ball always. That ball being Celestia.

But if you're always looking up, what happens if the ball goes down?

Let me tell you...

IT WON'T GO DOWN BECAUSE WE WILL KEEP IT UP!"

Everyone including me scream in glory. No matter how many of us are in fear.

We will not go down easily. Humanity will persevere and face death.

Everyone starts preparing their final weapons. The Archons are busy moving Celestia. Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] talk one last time.

"Haha, you little shit." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said "A man who fucked a dog wouldn't make a speech that good."

I smile and chuckle a bit.

I walk to the edge of Celestia and see the mountain of corpses, getting higher. The enemy is coming at last.

"PREPARE THE FIRE! PREPARE THE ELEMENTS! DESTROY THE MOUNTAIN!" I yell to all.

Thousands come to the edge and start burning the top with flamethrowers and Visions. It pushes hundreds of corpses off.

The last four helicopters are filled with guns and people with visions. They fly on the side of the mountain and start blasting it to oblivion. Thousands have fallen. It's working.

Our last jet is launching missiles and slamming into the mountain. It manages to make significant damage to the mountain.

Not only is everyone knocking off corpses, they're killing the ones who put corpses and then knock their corpses off.

From a distance, it looks like a painting.

A floating island with people on the edge, pouring flame to a mountain of corpses in a red sky.

It was humanity's resolve.

I feel Celestia moving away and see we're moving farther away from the mountain. Thank the Archons...

Just because we are moving farther away, doesn't mean we stop attacking. One second, the mountain gets higher. Next second, a large portion of it is destroyed.

It's working. Dear God... We're actually winning. We're defending with all we have... And we're doing amazing.

Humanity will survive. Humanity will win. Humanity will live. Humanity will persevere!

...

I look up to see Astolfo, flying above us all.

My heart stopped for a second before I yell to shoot Astolfo. Some of us do. Not all of us can, we still need to defend.

The jet shoots missiles at Astolfo, but all he does is stop them in their tracks and deflect it to our land. I watch as one of the castles are destroyed. Bullets aren't doing anything, he just stops them with a force field.

Nothing is working against him.

Now desperation is all I fear as I run towards Astolfo. Jumping across structures to get to the sky. A knife in my hand.

For a second, I can hardly believe what is happening. I mourned over this man's death. I wished he didn't die back then. I considered this man to be a friend. Turns out, I didn't know everything about him. He killed himself over me, and I wished he lived.

Now here I am, flying towards him with the intent of finally killing him at last.

But my actions were reckless and desperate. He simply stopped me and held me in the air with the force.

He stared at me.

I speak to him.

"Why... Why don't you just die... You little shit."

Astolfo makes no emotion in his blank face. He simply turns the hand he is using to hold me in the air into a fist.

Then, my left arm was cut off. I scream in pain and agony. I cry more tears than ever before. The pain, it's unimaginable. I can't take it.

Then Astolfo stops using his power on me and makes me fall to the ground. I crash onto rock, bloody and injured. I am too weak to move. I can't move.

Someone, please. Someone help me. Please. Anyone. Venti, [Insert GenshinPlace member], Eren, Morbius, Michael Jackson, Obama, anyone...

As I stare at the red sky. Unable to do anything.

I feel the ground shake. Then I see people floating. Then I see castles floating. Then I am floating. Then the clouds soar higher above us. We reach closer to the ground.

Celestia is falling.

I close my eyes and await impact.

...

An hour later.

I gain consciousness and wake up. I look around me. Castles and structures, destroyed beyond all imagination.

The people, so many dead. So many bodies...

And the ground... It's all broken.

And we're on the surface again... The ball went down.

My entire body is covered in blood. I have no left arm. My mental state is destroyed beyond comprehension. I have trouble breathing. Humanity might be doomed.

I look to my right and see Astolfo, on ground, walking. Where is he going? He went inside a castle. The one I was just in when I teleported to Celestia. That castle is in shambles. Broken. And Astolfo walks in.

I see a pistol on the floor. I grab it. My body is beyond weak, but I have to keep moving. I follow Astolfo, nearly passing out every step.

The more I follow him, the more I feel death coming for me.

I have to kill him. I need to kill him. Otherwise, Humanity is gone.

I enter a dark room with a floating blue ball ball. That must be what the Archons used to move Celestia.

And Astolfo is next to it.

I point my gun at him. He stares at me.

Why isn't he doing anything...

And then... I fall to the ground. My body is too weak and beaten to pull the trigger. This cannot be.

I look up from my bloody state. Astolfo is holding a flag with a logo of his own face.

Astolfo stares at me with threatening silence. My body cannot speak but I keep trying to say Please don't... I can't take it anymore...

Astolfo sighs.

He places his flag next to the floating blue ball in a casual manner.

He stares at me with a smile.

"I win."

Chapter 8 - [Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

I awaken from the rubble to see Humanity's hopes destroyed. Millions dead. Am I the only survivor? I hope not. I don't want to be alone. What will I do alone. If I am, then we lost everything.

I look to one of the castles. A giant flag of Astolfo's face is placed on top of it. At this point, I'm tired. I don't cry in agony over our loss. I just want to die.

I see in one of the doors of the castle, a moving person. It's Gamebang. Thank God, he's not dead. There's hope.

He's missing an arm and is generally covered in blood. I can't bear to see him like this.

"Gamebang?" I said.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member]... We lost. He has taken it all."

I close my eyes and try to keep my composure. I open them to see Gamebang, lying on the ground. I run to help him.

"I know it's silly... Even in this very moment. But..." Gamebang's eyes laid full of sorrow "I don't want to die."

"You're not gonna die. You will make it through this."

As I am trying to heal his injuries, I hear a loud roar in the distance. There, Astolfo stands above his entire army. And speaks.

"My followers! We have won! We have taken this world and made it ours!"

We have taken the winds of Monstadt, the pillars of Liyue, the thunder of Inazuma, the sands of Sumeru, the waters of Fontaine, the flames of Natlan, the ice of Snezhnaya, and finally, the light of Celestia!

My followers!

We have taken Teyvat into our hands!

You have given me the Seven Nations!"

Astolfo's army screams in victory.

"Now! We shall make our eternal playground a reality! For the prophecy has finally been accomplished! I will build us a castle from sand. I will build our paradise over the blood of our enemies!"

Gamebang sighs.

"That piece of shit..."

"Gamebang, we can't give up now. There has to be a way. Is there anyone else alive?"

As I said that, a familiar figure walked to us.

"Venti..." I said.

"Wait, Venti? Where?" Gamebang asked.

"Right here..." Venti responded. He's covered in dirt and blood. Half his clothes burnt. "Astolfo has taken over the world and killed most of the population..."

Venti's eyes slowly form tears.

"I think... We're the only humans left."

I feel my heart stop for a second.

"Us three? No, that's impossible."

"I've searched with my wind everywhere. All I saw was bodies."

Fear is all I feel. Who knows what Astolfo is going to do to us. We're all that's left of humanity...

"Well..." Gamebang said "We might as well kill ourselves while we're at it. Beats being tortured by Astolfo..."

"Actually... I found something." Venti said "Follow me... It's our last hope."

Me and Gamebang look at each other. I grab his body and we begin to follow Venti. Astolfo doesn't seem to care where we go. That scares me, he's confident we can't do anything. What if we really can't do anything?

We walk through a destroyed world. Red sky, fire everywhere, ground broken, grass is no longer green due to blood, humanity destroyed.

We walk through a destroyed burning city. It's Liyue harbor...

I remember my time here, when I attended one of Yunjin's performances.

We keep walking. I am still carrying Gamebang. Venti is silent, like he's hiding something from us.

We get a forest with no leaves. Gamebang speaks up.

"I remember this place... This was the forest you and Michael Jackson took me to for recruitment to save all femboys. Remember? [Insert GenshinPlace member]?"

Indeed it was. But what are we doing here? Surely all remnants of memory is destroyed here. Including the underground lair...

Venti opens the entrance to the underground area.

"Get in, don't let Astolfo see this."

We all go inside.

It's dark and wet here. Yet it still feels like the last time we visited.

I look to the corner of the room, and...

"What the..."

Venti's face hinted acceptance.

"This is your time machine, right?" He said while pointing at the glowing machine.

"Yes... But why is it working? Obama said it had no more fuel..."

"Turns out... Fuel also counted as Elemental reaction from each Archon. Our power in moving Celestia gave this thing fuel. The only problem is that since it was underground, it couldn't gain much. But it can definitely still time travel..."

Suddenly, a weight was lifted off my body. I felt hope.

"How much fuel is there? And what time period would it take us?" I asked.

Venti's face laid sadness.

"An hour before all this happened. Before you guys destroyed the government's plan to kill all femboys. Before you caused Astolfo's rebirth. An hour before the end of the world."

Initially, I was happy. It was hope. It was a near perfect period to go back to.

Then I realized what Venti was saying. I looked to Gamebang, who had a tear flowing down.

"Venti..." Gamebang said "You don't mean..."

"The government's plan to kill all femboys of that time period would prevent Astolfo being reborn."

Venti looked at Gamebang.

"It would kill me."

Gamebang yelled out.

"I can't do that to you!"

"You have to."

"Why can't we just go back in time farther and kill Astolfo as a baby!?"

"We don't have enough fuel to go that far! And frankly, all the Archons except me are dead and we don't have the resources to get fuel from space. Hell, Astolfo can destroy that fuel if he catches us. Hell, if you were to use the time machine in that period, it wouldn't even work! You ran out of fuel the moment you returned to the present!

Right now, we have a golden opportunity."

"Venti, you and millions of femboys will die!"

"But the world won't end! It's either millions dead or everyone dead!"

"I can't accept this. I can never accept this. I can't let you be killed..."

"Gamebang... This is our only choice. Do you see any way out of this!? We are beyond screwed! I don't think we can bring the entire human race back to life! It's a fucking miracle we even survived! It's the universe giving us one last golden chance!

You have to let them kill me and all the femboys!"

"I CAN'T KILL YOU!"

"YOU HAVE TO!"

"I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU! I DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE! I LOVE YOU!"

...

Venti sighs.

"I love you too. You've said that to me so many times... But we have to make sacrifices."

"ARE YOU TELLING ME TO KILL MYSELF!? I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU!?"

Gamebang cries like he has never cried before. So much pain in his voice.

"I can't accept this..."

"It's your moral obligation. It's either me or the entire world. That and millions of femboys."

"Golden opportunity... People are still going to die..."

"It's the best we have. And the only one we have."

...

"[Insert GenshinPlace member], let Gamebang go. I need to speak with him."

I follow what he says. Gamebang is kneeling in sorrow while Venti is hugging him.

"Gamebang... Remember what I said to you that night..."

It doesn't matter how tight you hold on to things, they'll still slip right through your fingers. You'll always make mistakes, you have to. And that's okay."

"That's the time you gave me hope to stop the femboy genocide..."

"And now we've been given hope to make it happen."

"Venti..."

Gamebang closed his eyes and went in for a kiss. Venti embraced it. They have the kiss of true love.

"Venti... You were the greatest thing that's ever happened to me... Even with all my problems, you stuck by me. I don't know how I could get someone so perfect..."

"Shh... It's okay."

"I loved you more than life itself..."

"Don't devalue life like that. Life is the reason we did all the things we did together... I love you as much as love can love."

"I will tell myself in the past to go back in that house. To say his final goodbyes. I will be by your side when you die."

"Ehe... I'd love that."

Gamebang wipes his tears.

"I will love you forever. In every universe. In every timeline."

"Me too..."

Venti lets go of Gamebang.

"Now you must complete your moral obligation. I will defend this underground lair if Astolfo comes. You and [Insert GenshinPlace member] save the world.

You two are Humanity's last hope."

Minutes later. Me and Gamebang are in the time machine as Venti readies his broken bow for defense. I do all the necessary steps to travel through time.

Venti looks at us.

"Hey... Gamebang. Remember, you can sort it out as long as there's a whisper of the wind."

Gamebang smiles as the entrance closes.

We feel the machine starting. Our vision gets brighter and brighter.

"Hey..." Gamebang says to me "Thank you... For everything. I'm glad I could do this with a friend. A friend that's been with me along the way.

"Anytime... Lets finish this together. Finally."

Me and Gamebang fistbump before our vision turns to white.

Here we go.

Chapter 9 - Past Gamebang POV

In Gamebang and the end of femboys, after Venti gave Gamebang hope to save him

He's right. I cannot give up now. I have people to protect, I have people I love, people I love more than anything. I should not give up easily for them. I won't.

And so I ran out of the house.

As I run, I call [Insert GenshinPlace member] on my phone.

"Where is the gas being released!?"

"The White House ro- hold on, there's someone in my helicopter. Wait... That's me. Wait what are you doing! Stop! Don-"

The phone hangs up.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member]!? Are you okay!?"

"He's fine." A voice in the distance said. A familiar voice.

Out came a figure covered in blood, missing an arm, and a look that has seen hell. I looked more closely... It's me?

"Past Gamebang... Don't stop the government. I'm you... From the future."

"No. No, I am stopping it. To save Venti. I know this is a trick."

"Trick? Alright here's a secret only we know."

"Yeah right-"

"We think onions taste like shit."

"... Holy shit."

"Yeah, I'm from the future. And you need to stop whatever the hell you're about to do."

"What? Why?"

"Well... Astolfo..."

"What about him?"

"He's not the person you think he is..."

"What's that supposed to mean."

The future, injured Gamebang sighs.

"Because of saving all femboys, Astolfo gained all their energy from hell and came back to life as a God. He brought an army from hell and destroyed the entire world."

"Okay this story sounds ridiculous."

"It's the truth. Because of your noble actions, everyone died. Obama, Eren, the entire human race... I barely survived. Barely had enough fuel to get back here..."

"Then... What are you saying?"

"... Let it happen. Let them kill all femboys. Let them kill Venti."

...

"... No. I can't accept that."

"I've heard this before. I said everything you're about to say."

"Isn't there a better solution!?"

"This was the only one we had."

"This is crazy!? How have you convinced yourself to do this!?"

"... Venti convinced me."

"...What?"

"He understood that this was the only way to save the world. To stop the end of the world from ever happening. He's probably dead right now in the future, defending the time machine."

"No..."

"Gamebang... It will hurt. It will hurt more than my missing arm. But it's our moral obligation."

"But... I won't be able to live without him... And... We're letting millions die..."

"Millions are going to die. But not everyone in the world."

"I... I need to go stop i-"

He stopped me in my tracks and slapped me in the face.

"Please... For the sake of humanity... Let him go. As I have."

"You..."

"I am sorry. Please, don't let Astolfo come back."

I looked at his eyes, full of pain. He's begging me behind those words. He's seen hell. He's sacrificed everything to get here.

I understood... Too well.

And my tears didn't stop flowing.

"I... What do I do from this point?"

"Go back to Venti. Say your last goodbye. Make every second count."

"I..."

"It's time to say goodbye."

I nodded my head in sorrow. Then he let me go and I looked at him. He was... Glowing.

"W-Whats happening to you?"

"... Seems like the timeline is changing. I'm... Disappearing, because my timeline doesn't exist anymore. The lost timeline where everyone dies...

Haha... I did it.

I saved the world."

We looked at each other. I looked in confusion and sadness but knew what I needed to do. He looked at me with happiness and content, a smile.

"Go." He said to me before grabbing a phone out of his pocket and answering it.

"Hello? [Insert GenshinPlace member]? Did you convince your past self? Yes? Good... Oh and you saw Eren too? Ha... I miss him.

Yeah... We did it. And I am guessing you're fading away too.

Yeah... Thanks for being my friend."

He hangs up and looks at me.

"Don't worry. We may be dying. But it's a sign that everything is right."

He smiled.

"Go." He said before glowing brighter than light.

Then he was gone. Vanished.

Dead.

I know now. I know what I have to do.

I walk back into the house and see the one I had loved more than anything.

"Venti..."

"Gamebang-"

We kissed.

"I love you more than life... I have no choice. Or else..."

"Sometimes you have to do what's best... For everyone."

"Say... Do you want to go outside?"

"No, Gamebang... I wanna be here with you."

"There's surely more things worth seeing than me..."

"All I want to see is the one I love. My warrior."

I feel my tears build up.

I close my eyes for one last kiss.

Then I remember... 5 years ago.

I remember a joyful tune at the cathedral of Barbatos.

"There will come a soldier, who carries a mighty sword. He will tear your city down.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord...

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lei, oh lord...

He will tear your city down.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord...

There will come a poet, whose weapon is his word. He will slay you with his tongue.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord...

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lei, oh lord...

He will slay you with his tongue.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord...

There will come a ruler, whose brow is laid in thorn. Smeared with oil like David's boy.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord...

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lei, oh lord...

Smeared with oil like David's boy.

Oh lei, oh lai, oh lord~"

I clapped at this man's talent. I decided to drop a couple mora to him.

"That was amazing!"

"Oh thanks!"

"Do you take requests?"

"Yeah sure! Any song."

"Do you know Jenny of Oldstones?"

"Yeah! It's a good tune."

The man grabbed his lyre and sat down near the statue of the Anemo Archon.

"Jenny of Oldstones... A request from- What's your name?"

"Oh. Gamebang."

He smiled at me.

"I'm Venti. Nice to meet you."

Then from that day forth, I was living life for love.

...

I finally come to my senses and remember I'm in the present day.

I open my eyes to feel Venti's body weaker. He lost balance and suddenly couldn't stand. I couldn't feel his breathe anymore.

I put my ear to his chest. No heartbeat.

"Venti..."

I make no effort to stop my tears. I hug his body.

I did it. I saved the world.

Venti's dead.

Chapter 10 - Alizeh POV

Present time, new timeline.

Me and Izerak finally finish reading the scripture of the lost timeline. It's hard to imagine that it all actually happened.

Well, it didn't happen. But it did and that's how we're here. It happened and then it didn't and - Oh forget it.

"That Gamebang guy..." Izerak said "I wonder how he's doing these days. 16 years after the end of all femboys."

I respond.

"Why do they call it 'The end of all femboys?' Yeah sure, every femboy at that time died. But it didn't mean people couldn't become femboys after that event. I mean look at you!"

"Okay Alizeh, I get it. I look -"

"Hot!"

"ALIZEH, WE'RE COUSINS!"

"FUCKKKKKK"

The next day, after our class sleeps in a hotel. After I tried my best to control my hormones when Izerak slept next to me. We all went on our bus and went home.

"I gotta get home quick." I stated "My family is calling me to get back quickly. It's probably urgent."

"Aww... I was gonna invite you to my house!"

"Izerak... Oh... Oh hell yeah."

"What? No, you pervert. I just wanted to watch some Netflix with you."

"You want me to go inside your house and watch Netflix? Why don't you go inside me and watch me enjoy your-"

"WE'RE COUSINS, YOU IDIOT!"

"It's okay, maybe next time, babe." I give a perverted smile as I leave the bus and to my front floor.

I open my door. "Hey guys, I'm home."

I look around the place. It's empty. No one's here.

"Damn... I really should've invited Izerak here."

As I think of all the marvelous things that would happen if I did that, I see something on our kitchen counter. Some food that's for me, and a note.

The note reads...

*Alizeh, me and your uncles have went to PolandBall headquarters. We're leaving you this letter to let you know we're gonna be gone for a while.

That, and to tell you the truth.

The truth about your parents.

I'm sure you went to the GenshinPlace museum. I'm sure you saw the lost timeline scriptures. I'm sure you saw who Gamebang is. I'm sure you saw how he let the one he loved die.

Well...

Gamebang and Venti are your biological parents.

If you're wondering how that works, go to this location. 420 Street, Sexshrek Avenue. Yes, that's the real name.

There, you'll find your truth.

I'm sorry it had to be like this. But there's no time now.

Sincerely, your family.*

...

What.

I don't...

I can't...

I don't understand.

How can it...

...

I'm going.

I rush to get my bike outside and start peddling to the exact location. I'm peddling as fast as I can.

I'm desperate for some kind of answer. I need an answer.

Why...

...

I get to the location. It's an old rundown house. It's... It's similar to the ones they showed in the museum.

The house of Gamebang and Venti.

I get off my bike, nervous yet willing to do anything. I slowly walk to the front door.

I knock.

"Hello? Is anyone here?"

No response.

I knock again.

"Hello?"

Finally, someone opens the door. It's a man who looks tired of everything. Ragged clothes and large bags under his eyes. His hair, scruffy.

He speaks.

"Alizeh? Oh... Oh the time has come..."

"Sir?"

"Come in. I have a story to tell you."

I hesitantly walked inside.

"By the way." He said "My name is Gamebang. I'm your father."

We sit down in his dark living room. I initiate conversation.

"So... You're my dad? And... Venti is... Also my dad?"

"Yep."

"How does... How does that work?"

"PolandBall technology was really advanced."

"But..."

"The same powers Morbius used to make me a girl, PolandBall used to give me a vagina for a couple months. That same hour, I went back to Venti, moments before he died. Then we made you. It's that simple. They didn't mention it in the scriptures because I didn't want everyone to know about you."

"Oh..."

We hear a ding in the kitchen.

"That's the tea I made you. Hold on, Alizeh."

"Alright sir..."

I watch him grab my tea. He brings it to me. I look at his hands, they're shaking.

"Was there really no choice at the time?"

"It was the one opportunity we got to save everyone. It had to come at a great price..."

"But... People were still dying. Millions of femboys died in a second."

"Millions. Not all of humanity."

"So it's okay for people to die as long as it isn't everyone!?"

"No, but we had no choice..."

Silence fills the windless room.

"Father..." I asked "Why weren't you here for my whole life..."

"Hm?"

"Why weren't you at my first birthday... My Christmas... My theater performance, my ceremony as an honor student in 8th Grade, the time I got broken up with and I needed a parent figure, the times I got bullied and wished I had a father, the times I discovered love, the time I went fishing with nobody."

Why...

Why weren't you in my life."

"..."

"Please..."

"I didn't want you to be raised by someone like me. I picked the best people to raise you-"

"No, you're scared."

...

"You're scared and tired. Beaten down. You thought you weren't capable."

"Alizeh..."

"You were scared of everything about me. What I represented."

"Alizeh I-"

"You gave up hope. Even after given a golden opportunity, aka this timeline. You still don't believe you can change anything. You're scared of the outcome, you're scared of me, you're scared of everything-"

"YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT FELT LIKE. IT WAS HELL BACK THERE. THAT TIMELINE WAS NOTHING BUT HELL."

"YOU HAVE GIVEN UP ON LIFE. YOU THINK YOU HAVE LOST EVERYTHING. YOU GAVE UP HOPE."

"THERE WAS. I TOOK IT AND LOOK WHERE WE ARE! THE NEW TIMELINE!"

"It's not the best timeline..."

"WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT!? WE HAD NO CHOICES BACK THERE."

"Yes, you didn't. But it doesn't mean you don't have a choice now. PolandBall is still able to go to space and get time travel fuel. Hell, every Archon except my dad is still alive and I'm sure you hid his powers somewhere! But you kept thinking there's no hope. Now here we are, in a timeline where you neglected your daughter, where millions of femboys died, where Astolfo is still in hell and is probably plotting something, you didn't guarantee you'd be safe from him forever!"

"We broke the prophecy..."

"Yes, but he's still out there. He still has his army in hell. He's just stuck there.

And from what I saw in the scriptures, he was fated to go this way all his life.

I think... I think he wouldn't have become like that if... If he had just a little more happiness in his younger life."

...

"Alizeh... I'm tired. I am tired of everything..."

...

"Then it's clear to me that you also died that night. And that you aren't willing to get us to the best timeline."

I stand up and walk out the door.

He's not going to do anything.

He's lost everything.

Well... I found my truth.

There's no hope for our future.

...

THE EN-

Chapter 10, second half - Gamebang POV

ding dong

It better not be Alizeh that's on my door... I can't take it anymore.

I try my best to move up from my couch. My physical health isn't good, I probably have a bunch of diseases. I can barely walk from upstairs to downstairs.

But I make it to the door and open it.

"Gamebang." A familiar voice "Come with me."

I look at them.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member]?"

"Long time no see. You look like shit."

They're right, I look beyond shit. Them on the other hand, look like they came back from a fancy buffet.

"Where are we going?"

"Back." They said "Back to the underground lair."

"What?"

"Gamebang, I made fuel."

...

We arrive at the underground lair. It's looks more abandoned than it used to. 16 years...

I look to my right and see what I was expecting. A working time machine.

"PolandBall supplied us with fuel after their expedition through space." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said "Sit down, Gamebang. I want to talk."

"Okay..." I sit down and feel my hands shake. They've always been shaking. I am always on the verge of breaking. Especially now, that time machine is what started all of this.

"Gamebang... This is your chance."

"To... Change the timeline?"

"To stop all of this from ever happening. Not just the lost timeline, but this timeline. You have the chance to change history. A world where Venti lives and no femboy dies, a world where Michael Jackson and Morbius didn't die during our expedition.

A world where Astolfo doesn't become evil."

"You don't mean..."

"You're allowed to never forgive Astolfo. But know that he was fated to end up the way he did. He had no free will, he was going to end up as some ruler of hell.

Unless we go back and help him.

We broke the prophecy once and ended up in this timeline, we can do it again and in a much farther past."

There's a ray of hope in front of me. Yet I still hesitate to go with the plan. Why? I don't know.

Maybe my daughter was right. I am scared.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member]... I don't know if I can do it... I'm a coward, I'm scared of everything. I have no will to even live after he died... I don't know if I am capable."

"You are the only person who can get in that time machine."

"What about you!?"

"..."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] took out a few pictures from their pocket. They showed it to me.

What I saw was an x-ray, showing a tumor on their abdomen.

"You..."

"In simple words... I have cancer. For 3 years actually."

"I... Your treatment..."

"I couldn't afford it."

"But..."

"After the whole end of femboys thing, I just couldn't live with the fact that I let millions die. I just... I smoked. Look where that got me."

"... You're like me?"

"You have diabetes from the amount of mountain dew you drink everyday to drink your sadness away, I smoked everyday to blow my problems away. We're two individuals who are dying."

"I..."

"After I found out, 3 years ago, I got to work. If I was going to die, I wanted to change something. I wanted... I wanted to create the best timeline."

"..."

"You're scared, Gamebang. And that's okay. I'm scared too."

But as Venti said once before.

It doesn't matter how tight you hold on to things, they'll still just slip right through your fingers. You'll always make mistakes, you have to. And that's okay."

"Venti..."

"Back then, at the end of the world. We didn't have a choice."

But now... We have one more choice. And it's not only our truly golden opportunity.

It's the final step to salvation."

"But what if I mess up?"

"You won't. You said it yourself.

No matter how bad the situation is, humanity will always find a way to persevere. We did and we still can.

The volleyball may have fallen.

But we can always get it back up and still win.

You just have to try."

Those words calmed me down more than anything before. Suddenly, my hands stop shaking.

I chuckle for a bit.

"I'll make sure that in the new timeline, I become a good father to Alizeh."

"That's the spirit..."

I stand up from my seat.

"Hey..." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said "Can you... Stay a little longer."

"Hm?"

"They uh... Pulled my plug earlier and let me here. They estimated my death to be today."

At a moment, my body felt numb from shock. Then it hit me like a truck.

"Okay... I'll stay a little longer."

"Thanks... I knew I could count on a friend."

I sit back down.

"I'm going to miss you."

"Oh Gamebang..."

Everything has to end.

Everything has to begin.

And you always have to hold on to hope. That's what humanity will do.

That's what we will do."

I smile.

"In any case... I'm glad I got to share this adventure with you."

They smile back.

We sit in silence for a few more minutes.

And then [Insert GenshinPlace member] fell to the floor. Lifeless. Gone.

I would cry, but I lost all my tears a long time ago. I can just mourn.

But I can always keep moving forward.

I step inside the time machine. I set it up and put the time and date in.

I won't let their sacrifices go to waste. [Insert GenshinPlace member], Eren, Michael Jackson, Morbius, Venti, Obama, all those soldiers... I will save them all. I will give them a better timeline.

I can't give up easily now. Not for everyone. Not for me.

I activate the travel process. My vision starts getting brighter.

This is it. The last step to salvation.

Then suddenly, all I see is light.

It has begun.

One more time...

Chapter 11 - Young Astolfo POV

I build, then I destroy. I build and then I destroy. I always destroy it.

I'd always put all my anger into the sand castles I have built. I don't know why, it just felt right.

It's been days since the kids who asked me to help them make a sand castle left. I've just returned to the sand every afternoon and start building. Then I'd go back to my crappy orphanage and eat their food.

When I go to the sand, I build structures that resemble modern day buildings.

Then I destroy it all with my hands. I'd always destroy them with a fit of anger. As if I hated everyone.

I didn't want to be this way anymore, but I couldn't control it.

I just want to be happy.

...

Another afternoon, another sand castle. This time, it resembles the floating island I see in the sky. You'd always get a good view of it in Monstadt.

I keep building until its finished. I used dry sand to decorate it and make it seem stable.

I stare at it for a good 10 minutes.

And then I prepare my fist.

As I'm about to punch it...

"Hey kid!" A person called out to me. I looked behind and it was an adult. Did I do something wrong?

"That's a nice sand castle. But why are you gonna destroy it?"

The question on how he knew I was gonna destroy it wasn't what caught me.

It was the question on why I was destroying it.

"I... I don't know." I respond "I usually always get very angry when I finish it..."

"Well... You wanna talk about it?" He sat next to me and seemed to play with the sand.

"My orphanage says that adults don't play with toys or build sand castles..."

"Well, they're wrong. Adults can be like children too. Especially with other children.

My daughter threw away all her toys when she reached what she thought was an age to start being mature and responsible. Then she begged her uncles to give them back as she regretted. I wish I could've seen it.

She missed those little trinkets. Those dolls. It brings her comfort.

And I like playing with sand because it's relaxing. It makes me feel like a little kid again."

His words were comforting. It was nice to have someone with me. I was getting a little more comfortable.

"Kid, I get it. You're angry at the world. It seems like everything is bad and sometimes you're bad as well."

"Everyone hates me..."

He looked at me with a reassuring look. He gave me a pat on the head.

"I don't!"

"You... Don't?"

"I can't bring myself to hate anyone these days. I just seem to keep understanding the people I used to hate. I can't forgive, but I can emphasize. And maybe even change things."

"Is that what I can do?"

"Yes."

"But... I hate everyone..."

"Most of the time, everyone is just like you. We're all struggling in our own battlefield. One of these days, you'll find someone like you. Some of the people you despise have problems that you also have."

"It's all about understanding."

"Understanding..."

"When you think of it like that. The world may seem like a cruel place where everyone is equally struggling."

"Then you look more into the world and see people talking to each other and laughing together."

"We're all struggling together. But we can all help each other make our cruel world a little less cruel."

"Then... Why haven't people come help me?"

"Because you aren't helping yourself. And you aren't helping others. You are simply existing."

"How do I help myself?"

"Talk to yourself. Look at yourself. What do you see?"

"A coward, a hateful person."

"Who do you think of yourself?"

"I hate myself."

"Now treat yourself as not one but three people.

One is the person you see as pathetic, one is the part of yourself that wants to beat down the pathetic one.

And the last one is the person who watches from a distance."

"The one from a distance isn't doing anything?"

"They won't unless you start understanding yourself. And you just did.

You hate yourself but understand yourself. Maybe you can help yourself get back up and fight the one who beats you down. Maybe you can be a little nicer to yourself if you understand yourself.

And that's why the one from a distance is coming to rescue you and fight the part that hates you. You just have to let yourself understand yourself.

Makes sense?"

"I think so..."

"Good. Stand up, Astolfo. I'm gonna take you somewhere."

I follow him, we cross the streets. We walk for an hour straight, my legs are tired but this isn't anything new.

But then he grabs a little mini car for children.

"Get in."

"I think I'm too old for that."

"Did you not listen to what I said earlier? Come on, enjoy yourself. Who cares about age."

I hesitantly get inside the car and he pushes my ride as I sit down and only feel the warm air around me.

It feels nice. My legs were so tired and someone helped me to lessen the pain. I think I'm understanding it now...

We arrive at a building. It's another orphanage, yet it looks more organized than the one I'm in.

"I'd like you to stay here, Astolfo."

"Is it good?"

"There are people like me inside there. And a lot of kids you can be friends with!"

"Friends..."

"I have to go now. Be good, okay?"

Don't let hate stay within your heart. It will only bring you more harm.

Be nicer to yourself, buddy."

He pats my head one more time. It's comforting.

Then I watch as he walks off the distance. A faint satisfied smile on his face.

Then I see his body turn to light. Then he disappeared. I was confused for a second, but it was probably my imagination.

I look up the orphanage he sent me to.

"P-PolandBall... What's that?"

I don't mind it. I enter inside.

A nice lady comes to me and holds my hand as she gets me to my new room.

I overhear some of the employees.

"Is that the femboy above all?"

"Yeah. This is supposed to break the prophecy."

"Do you think it will work?"

"A little kindness can change a man forever. According to that time traveler."

I don't pay attention beyond that. I enter my new room.

It's a nice place. A comfortable bed and a soft rug. It's... It's just nice.

The lady that brought me here gives me a nice hug.

"Alright, Astolfo! Dinner will be in an hour! You can play with the other kids in the playground!"

She leaves and closes the door. I'm alone in my room.

But strangely, I feel...

I feel happy.

Chapter 12 - Gamebang POV

When I was called by PolandBall for something about memories, I initially thought I was about to die in an experiment.

Instead, they gave me and a few others memories from another timeline. What they gave us was the origin of our own timeline.

The first world was called "The Lost timeline."

The second was called "The new Timeline."

And now our current one is referred to as...

"The best timeline."

We basically saw how this timeline came to be. They gave us these memories because I legit don't know why.

PolandBall had been working on a time machine that was gonna save all femboys from the government. But the government did nothing.

So now they have a time machine with the ability to see into other timelines.

My name is Gamebang. With me was [Insert GenshinPlace member], Eren Yeager, Morbius, and Michael Jackson. Obama was there too, but he already had his alternate timeline memories put in hours prior.

It's weird seeing a world where everything felt so wrong. But like Obama said when we gained our memories.

"Because of those versions of yourselves that this world, the one we live in, exists. They went through so much hardship to make this place happen. We dedicate our heart to them and ourselves since they are technically us so we deserve the credit too."

Obama laughed as he said that. We did too, nervously.

"Well... What now?" I asked.

"Get the hell out of our office." Obama responded "Go tell your friends about this time travel stuff. Tell anyone, we won't care. It's not gonna change anything.

Actually don't tell Astolfo, who knows what might happen."

"Roger that, thanks random monkey!" Eren said.

"Yo what the fuck-"

...

We all sit on a chair, watching the sunset in the beach.

By watching the sunset, I mean we're watching Astolfo in the beach making a castle. He seems happy. In this timeline, I never really met him, I guess...

"How weird is it that he is the one who destroyed the world?" Morbius said.

"Well I'm just glad he is not being evil and we get to live none of what those other versions of us went through." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said "By the way, are we gonna talk about how fucking weird Gamebang is."

I roll my eyes.

"Whaaaattt!?"

"Mate, you fucked a corpse, you got fucked by a dog, you got fucked by 7 men in prison, you got fucked by 10 noblemen in the medieval era as a woman."

"Hey! You can't judge me for crimes I have never committed in this timeline!"

"But it means you're capable of doing so. You just need to get depressed enough to do it."

"Guysss, I swear I'm not weird."

"I don't know how you managed to save the world."

We all sit by the beach for hours. Talking about what we saw in the different timelines. We laughed, we reconciled, we as in they shamed me, we as in me was enjoying the humiliation... And they just looked at me like I am a creature that shouldn't have been born.

Then...

"Oh guys. I gotta go. Anti Morbius wants me to peg him again" Morbius said.

"Yeah... Armin wants to peg me again too." Eren said with excitement.

"I gotta go try and buy spiderman again." Michael Jackson said.

"Gods!" I said "Everyone here has the dreams of their previous timeline version achieved! This really is an ending!"

"I still gotta work for PolandBall." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"And I gotta go home and get pegged by Venti!" I said, giddy with anticipation.

"By the way, Morbius. Can you turn me into a girl again?"

"Fuck off."

"Okay then..."

Damn it.

I watch as Astolfo plays with his friends in the beach. I smile and walk away.

"Hey." I called to [Insert GenshinPlace member] and Eren.

"You guys wanna try flying a helicopter tomorrow?"

Eren laughs.

"Yeah sure. It's totally gonna be like last time!"

"Don't get us hit by any falling planes again." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

I watch them walk away. I walk home too.

...

I walk to my home. With these newfound memories, I have more care and love for my family than ever before.

All the pain and hardship, I did it all for them and the people I care about.

I did it for Venti...

The closer I walk to the door, the more this feels like a story coming to an end. The moment that was made from 2 timelines. A moment that was earned through suffering. A moment that is nothing but surreal and peaceful.

I remember all of it. All the pain. The sacrifices. The hell we were put in.

But it's okay now. We're here, in the best timeline.

And I am here... And we're all happy after everything.

My friends are all alive. I'm alive.

It's just... Perfect.

I finally reach the door and open it. I am greeted with the sight I'm usually greeted with everyday when I come home.

But today is different.

I am greeted with what seemed like heaven. After years of pain, I have made it. I have made it to the finish line.

I see Alizeh, my daughter. Whom I have raised from birth to graduation. She's playing with her cousin, Izerak. They look like they're having fun. I didn't neglect her for 16 years like in the other timeline, I raised her like a father would. I cared for her and protected her.

Then I see Venti in the kitchen. Happy to see me like always. He seemed to be cooking something nice. I remember what he said to me and our moments together in the other timelines. I remember how noble Venti was to sacrifice himself. I remember how he told me to never give up and always have hope. I remember the pain I went through for him. I remember 16 years without him. And here he is, with me, at last.

Then I look at my hands. I feel the pain of years lifted off my body. A journey that took many sacrifices to get to this exact moment. A moment where I am truly happy.

I notice and feel something wet on my hand. It's my tears. Tears of joy and relief.

This moment is real and it is happening.

In the previous timelines, I constantly remarked how much it was Hell.

And now, I have reached Heaven.

A journey of struggle finally ends here.

I am grateful to be here.

Yes... All was good in this moment.

I am here, and I am happy.

...

I am happy.

THE END