

# GAMEBANG AND THE QUIET FALLOUT

## THE AFTERMATH OF AN ABSOLUTE FUCKING EPIC

“The day after” Arc recap:

**Gamebang and the Divorce:** Gamebang cheated on Venti and was also revealed to have cheated on multiple previous partners, leading to a divorce. He later meets Ciarda, who would use him for money. As Gamebang realized it, he left her. Meanwhile, Alizeh gets rejected from college. In pure anger, she attempts to rape Sucrose, and when that fails, she crashes the car they’ve been riding, killing Sucrose. Alizeh later lied to the police about what really happened and is left guilt-ridden. Later, Gamebang gets a call from Polandball for a mission. The Time Machine had been stolen and taken into the ocean.

**Gamebang and the Kingdom of Atlantis:** Alizeh manipulates Polandball and Atlantis into conflict as she dives deeper into the Mariana Trench to use the Time Machine and become a God. The gang realizes this, but it is too late. Whilst Land and Sea fight, Alizeh summons Cthulu and threatens the safety of the world. Everyone unites against Cthulu, but fail. Alizeh arrives and fights Cthulu. When that fails, she instead becomes one with him. Alizeh gains the power of Cthulu and the Time Machine, becoming the Archon of Time. She uses these powers immediately and time itself becomes corrupted.

**Gamebang and The Collapse of Time:** In the multiverse Alizeh created as a result of multiple failed attempts to fix everything she had done and more, everything is dying and corrupted. The gang hunt for Alizeh amidst the madness and struggle along the way. They arrive at the Court of Azathoth, where she is located. But before they can do anything, a version of Com Insydeme from another universe awakes Azathoth and destroys all of reality. Once Azathoth goes back to sleep, the multiverse is more corrupted than ever. Eren teams up with the Eldritch God “Lu-Kthu” to stop this madness. Through convincing, they manage to get the Vultramites’ assistance and let Gamebang and Eren go back into the Court. Eren sorrowfully kills Lu-Kthu, who sacrificed himself. Gamebang and the entire cast battle against Alizeh, but she is too powerful. Gamebang, using the powers of Yog-Sothoth, fights Alizeh one-on-one in a battle that shook time itself. However, Gamebang realizes that violence isn’t the answer, but love is. Gamebang manages to convince Alizeh that what she’s doing isn’t right. Alizeh, in her newfound revelation, desires to not only atone for her sins, but to give her father the chance to live. To Gamebang’s dismay, Alizeh kills herself, dropping her abilities. The gang use these powers to not only fix everything, but destroy time travel. After everything is done and back to normal, the gang separate. Gamebang goes to prison, [Insert GenshinPlace Member] works in Atlantis, Eren went to Inazuma, Morbius went to Paris, and Michael and Obama went to the south to search for a interdimensional anomaly.

**KEEP READING FOR THE END OF “THE DAY AFTER” ARC**

## Chapter 1: Starting point.

### Gamebang POV

I awake from the sounds of a loud buzzing noise, alerting everyone to get up and start walking. It took me a while to get up, but I did and looked at the mirror. Still not used to the orange jumpsuit look.

I take out my phone, which I'm thankful they let me use in prison. I open an app.

6 days, it shows me. 6 days since I haven't felt the feeling of climaxing. 6 days since I entered prison.

I'll admit, I really want to fap. God, my brain is begging at this point. But for the sake of bettering myself, I need to just stop.

"Aaaaauughhhhh." I groaned as I hit my forehead on the mirror. Why is it so hard not to fap?

It's made alot more difficult because everyone has to shower in the same room. We all know what I used to do when it comes to this.

After breakfast, eating our shitty food, we all shower. I look at the singular piece of soap in my hands. The urge to drop it is intense. To battle the urges, the shower in ice cold water.

"AAAGGGHHHHHH!!!" I screamed as the water covered in me. It's working, but God help me.

Next, outdoor activities. Everyone is exercising, working out and shit. I'm here trying to not think about being horny. Simply sitting down, having a mental battle with myself.

Don't stare at the hot men. Don't do it, Gamebang. Nor at the women either- wait, why are men and women in one prison instead of being separated? Isn't this like- eh it doesn't matter. I've seen stranger things.

Later that afternoon, I saw one of the guard dogs. God damn it.

I went back to myself and furiously started wanking off. Thinking about that dog.

Right as I felt heaven, I immediately felt like I was pulled under hell itself. God damn it.

I wash away my own unborn children in the sink. How fucking disgusting must I be?

Ah forget it. This was never going to work. I'll never get better. I'll always go back to this pathetic state of being. I sit back down on my bed, severely ashamed and giving up.

And then, I look at the framed picture of Alizeh on my desk. I stared at it for a while.

...

"Okay fine, damn it." I said as if I was talking to the picture. "I made a promise..."

I can't let her down now. I promised her and Aqua I'd be better. I take a deep sigh.

And then.

I took 2 ice cold showers a day. I started exercising, but it wasn't really for me so I just took long walks during outdoor activities. I actually went to the library and began reading. Whenever I got horny, I immediately rushed to distract myself.

I'm participating in the secret stuff within the prisoners itself. Trading different items. Ramen is incredibly valuable here. Ought to get myself more and then be able to afford something to boil water with. I'm making connections now and shit.

And before I knew it, it had been 30 days.

...

31 days. Ha. That's great. Isn't it, Alizeh?

I look towards her picture. Everytime I see it, I feel this weight on my chest. This hollow feeling. I guess I just miss my daughter.

Sometimes at night, I dream about her. At times, it's the happy moments I had with her.

Most times, it's her death. Over and over again. I just see her explode into pieces right in front of me, her blood covering my face. Me, crying into her dismembered parts. Trying to put her back together somehow. Me, looking at Cthulu, practically begging him to kill me. That moment on the road. I will never forget it. It is when I truly lost everything I held dear.

Ding! A notification on my phone interrupted my depressing thoughts. I look at the message.

"Hey. Tomorrow is the day. We're counting on you." A message from someone named Tighnari.

Oh yeah, that's right. I'm supposed to begin tutoring this young girl named Collei tomorrow. She can't read, so I had been hired by her guardians to help her.

Even though I am probably the worst option, PolandBall recommended me to Cyno and Tighnari, as part of my rehabilitation.

Well, all I can do is try my best.

...

Another month went by.

"Again." I said. I wasn't in the prison for now, I was at a normal home. Located in the Avidya Forest. "What is the main message of this passage, Collei?"

"Uhm..." Collei wondered. "The main point is that Love prevails even in calamity?"

"Yes!" I exclaimed. "You're getting better at reading."

"Thank you!" She was very happy.

"Maybe Cyno and Tighnari will get you that new bow you wanted if you ace this next exam."

"God, I hope so." She said before continuing writing on paper.

Collei has made a ton of progress. Not thanks to me, I believe it's her resolve that got her this far.

It's nice doing this. Teaching her. It reminds me of Alizeh and when she was younger. Helping her with studies and shit.

"Ouch!" Collei said as she placed her hand on the back of her neck. It's that seal again. Cyno told me it was keeping Archon Residual inside. If it were ever to escape, she would die and be consumed by darkness. But I shouldn't worry, he said, it's sealed very well.

"Well, let's have a quick recess." I said. "Go. Take a break."

"Already?" She pouted.

"Even I need a break." I explained. And then I threw her a bagel for her to eat. Her eyes glistened as she gobbled on the bagel.

Later that day, I returned to the prison. I can only leave once a week to tutor Collei, but that's it. I'm back here and simply living by.

"Hey, Alizeh." I said to the picture. "Collei is doing well in college. Learning the difference between its and it's. I wish you told me about her earlier so that I knew you two were very close friends. You were basically aiding her in reading. I wish I knew that sooner. It gives a great comfort to know I'm continuing what you're doing. And she misses you, by the way. Collei. You really did mean a lot to her." I smiled. "Anyway, good night."

I laid down on my bed, getting ready to sleep. But then my phone ringed a notification.

I check it out, and my eyes widen with fear.

"I am coming for you soon. I have discovered what Alizeh did to Sucrose. I will demand answers." From Albedo.

... Oh my god. Oh no.

In many ways, I feel conflicted about the Sucrose event. Because yes, Alizeh attempted rape and then murdered her. Plus, lied to the police to escape consequence.

But...she's my daughter.

I just...I don't know.

But the sins of what she's done simply do not stop existing, nor are they forgiven because of her sacrifice. Everyone remembers.

But she's gone now. Even with her noble suicide to save the multiverse, part of me thinks she got away with it and avoided punishment once more. All that's left of her is me, her father. I'm the only one they have.

I take a deep sigh.

...

Another week went by. I was back with Collei again.

"Do you have any other friends? Other than those prisoners." Collei asked me.

"Well... I do." I responded. "But they're not really...here right now. They're all around the world doing different things."

"Do you speak with them?"

"No. I haven't spoke a word to them in months. Plus, I'm not sure if they'll be coming back home anytime soon."

"Well that's sad. Who will see you once you leave prison in 9 months?"

"I'm fine with no one. But you know, Cyno, Tighnari, and you could see me off. That'd be nice."

"Well I promise that's what will happen!"

I smiled. "Thank you, Collei."

"By the way..." She said. "What are your other friends around the world doing?"

"Well..." I spoke. "I'm not really sure."

## Chapter 2: Rebuilding.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"Gender-Neutral Bathrooms, I don't see them anywhere.

Where am I supposed to go and shave my asshairs?

Unfair! I don't wanna piss these pants I own.

Don't ask me what I got down there. Even I don't know!"

The lyrics to some rap song was filling the noise of the room. Quite questionable lyrics, I'd say.

I was being transported to a construction site via submarine truck. I wasn't alone. We were gonna rebuild the South Wall of Atlantis.

Once we got off, we went to our stations immediately. Standing above us was the Princess.

"Alright, workers." Aqua spoke. "Blueprints are over there. Snacks and other things are over here. I want all remnants of Cthulu removed and replaced with some seabricks. At least a foundation is what I hope to be achieved today. Okay? Do well." She flew away, back to her castle. Thus, we began the process of construction.

In the last 3 months or so, we've been gradually rebuilding parts of Atlantis that the awakening of Cthulu destroyed. Entire towns were remade, and people were given homes again.

I volunteered to be a helper in Atlantis. My presence here strengthens the alliance between sea and land. Something Obama worked tirelessly for. I ought to make our team leader proud, even if we're all not together anymore.

Sometimes, I will miss the gang. The fun adventures we all had together. A part of me feels missing when they're not here. But that's okay, they have their own shit to deal with. I'm just trying to make a difference here.

I still can't believe everything that happened in the multiverse, the end of all reality, and so many events, and our universe had only moved a couple hours. Thus, we were back to where we were at before.

Alizeh really did mess up time so badly that it didn't make sense until it was all fixed. But you know, I'm glad that I'm able to continue where I left off instead of coming back to my world and it's like 2099 or something. I get a chance to do good in the present.

It was pretty funny explaining to Aqua about the Collapse of Time. As it all happened right after Cthulu and Alizeh merged, and ended seemingly hours later. To us, it was like months. For Aqua, she may as well had been sleeping through the entire glitching of time. She did like the tales I told her about her doppelgangers. Vultramite Aqua was interesting to her.

She couldn't help but be a little disappointed. She witnessed the world almost end and then slept. And hours later, it was all fixed like it was nothing. She really expected something more. But it's alright, she said, she has her kingdom to worry about.

The population of Atlantis was quite on edge after. Half their city just got blown away by some giant tentacle God. A lot of people died that day. So many things were lost and will never be brought back.

But people always get better. With time, things will heal. Slowly but surely, one will be able to smile again.

And there will come a day when you think nothing of what had happened. And then you realize you haven't thought about it and went about your day. Good job.

### Chapter 3: Old friend

#### Eren POV

3 months ago. I arrived at Inazuma and applied for training Kamisato Art, which was now being taught for the public by the Yashiro Commission. I thought taking up this training would be good for me.

I was accepted and was now going to the Kamisato Estate everyday to be taught the ways. I built a little cabin in Konda Village and joined the community there. It's pretty chill.

I gotta say, Kamisato Ayato is pretty hot. Of course, I am thinking heterosexually. Just because I want to my insides to be torn to shreds by him, doesn't mean I'm gay. It's not like I want to lay on his muscular stone chest as he pats my head and calls me a good little boy.

Anyway.

On the 6th day of my training, someone came by the Estate. A new student. I saw her as she walked in.

"Historia...?" I said.

"Eren?" She replied.

One of my old colleagues from when AOT was still going on. Here she was, apparently a student like me now.

"Long time no see..." Historia talked to me.

"Yeah. How are you doing?"

"Meh. What about you?"

"Could be better. But I'm getting the hang of it." I said. "Why are you here, though? Why did you become a student?"

"I don't know. Just felt right." She sighed.

"Well... I guess that's my reason too." I replied. "You're gonna need to catch up though. We're already going on intermediate lessons." I handed her my training sword.

Eventually, 3 months went by.

...

Me and Historia were eating lunch in my own cabin. She's here to hang out, she doesn't live with me.

"Okay..." She spoke. "Kamisato Ayaka."

"Ehh." I said. "Pass."

"Seriously? Cause I'd smash the hell out of her." She let out a silent giggle.



"Honestly." I spoke. "I'm more into her brother. Ayato. I am so willing for whatever he does, oh my lord."

"Same here but with Ayaka." She stated. "God... It would be so good to just ughh."

We both stayed silent for a while until we realized what we were both saying.

"No homo though." She said.

"Yeah." I replied. "I'm totally not gay."

"Yeah me too. Totally."

"Totally."

"I mean, why would we be gay?" She said.

"I know right. I mean, we're so straight we can have sex right now!" I claimed.

"Yeah!"

"..."

"..."

"But we won't." I said.

"Yeah."

"Not because we aren't gay." I explained.

"Of course." She responded.

"We're just not in the mood."

"Yeah totally."

"Yup."

We're not gay.

## Chapter 4: The Unbelievable.

### Morbius POV

Paris is pretty mid so far, just like my movie.

Louvre Museum was nice though. I really liked what I saw. But most of the time, I'm just looking at things here.

Today, I arrived at the Eiffel Tower. It was exactly how I thought it was, a tower. Nothing else. There were some good food nearby, so I'm currently sitting down on a bench munching down on my croissant.

Can you see me, Martine? This place was like Disneyland to us. I guess things are more meaningless when it's not with you.

But I'm still trying to make the most of this vacation.

"Oh!" A random girl said from a distance. "Heeyyy!! Morbius!!"

Hm?

I look to who shouted my name. A woman who had blonde hair with tips of pink at the bottom. She wore a white jacket with little pieces of pink.

That being said...

"I have no idea who you are." I told her as she came within talking distance.

"Yeah... I know." She responded. "But I know you."

"How so?" Must be general knowledge kept at PolandBall. Not like she would know anything super secretive. I continue to bite down on my croissant-

"You have a dead wife."

I started aggressively coughing and choking on the croissant as I heard that. As soon as I controlled the problem, I asked. "Um... I... How do you know that?"

"Look, that doesn't matter." She stated. "Can you give me 20\$?"

"What?"

"Please?"

"I'll need a reason."

"I am hungry."

I sigh and open up my wallet, I hand her a 20. "What's your name?" I asked.

She smiled. "Gwen."

"Gwen, how do you kno-

"So what was it like traveling the multiverse?"

"What the hell." What the hell.

She just entered territory that shouldn't even be known by the most normal of people.

"Were there any doppelgangers of yourself that you killed who were actually pretty cool?"

I had to stop her. This stuff isn't fun to hear. "Listen, Gwen, I handed you your 20, now can I ask how you know all of this?"

She looked pretty confused on how to handle this situation. Until she finally said something. "I read all the fics?"

"The what?"

"You're not gonna believe this anyway, but you're all just fanfics."

"I don't even know what that means."

"Yeah... I thought so. But just know that I have alot of knowledge!"

"Well. Can you promise not to reveal this stuff to anyone?"

"I don't even think people will believe me when I say Michael Jackson and Barack Obama fought alongside Lizard People from two alternate dimensions."

"You have a point there."

I continue to eat my croissant, hoping she'd leave.

"..." She stood still for a while. "Alright, I'm bored."

I saw her take off her jacket and her pants, in which I immediately looked away from. Once I confirmed she was finished doing whatever, I looked at her and-

"What the hell are you wearing?" I asked. She wore a spandex suit with pink and white, a white mask with pink spiderman eyes, and absolutely no pants.

Without answering my question, she grabbed my wrist tightly. Then with her other hand, she pulled out a grappling hook and stuck the rope to the top of the Eiffel Tower.

"Gwen, what are you- AAAAHHHHH!" We both began flying upwards.

## Chapter 5: She who comes for salvation.

### Obama POV

Me and Michael had been searching for this anomaly for 3 months straight. It was located in the South, Antarctica. We've been traversing these ice old lands for so long, we forgot what warm felt like.

It's better than, you know, the fate of the entire multiverse, but maybe I really should've taken a break after all and gave this mission to someone else. Or at least got the entire gang to come with instead of letting them separate in different parts of the world.

Ah, who am I kidding. They got their own journeys to go. I can't take that away from them.

"Obama." Michael called me. We were both inside a cave. "It is near."

I immediately stood and prepared my pistol.

"Silent." Michael whispered. "Who knows what this could be."

He was right. This anomaly was from another universe. As stated in Multiversal Law by Vultramite enforcement, none can enter a universe that is not theirs without permission from that universe's representative organization. Aka, us, PolandBall.

The Multiverse is infinite, so this anomaly may be something we have never seen before.

Only one way to find out.

We travel the dark crypts of this cold hallway. Hiding anywhere to prevent being spotted by the anomaly. This was it, what we've been working towards for all these months.

Suddenly, we hear a slight footstep. I aim my pistol as Michael flashes a light to where the sound came from. We do it swiftly, to not give the anomaly time to prepare. There it is, what we've been searching for, in light.

"Huh?" The anomaly said. It looked like a girl. Naked and afraid. She looks like she's to freeze to death.

"Jesus." I said. "Michael, help her out."

Michael slowly approached the girl. "Hey... We're here to help."

"H-Help?" She said, scared. Michael took out the picnic blanket we used when we had to eat and it acted as a robe for her.

However, there was no question. This is the anomaly.

Michael remembered that, which is why he was careful in assisting her. In case it was a trick, but it seems to be just a helpless girl.

"Come on." I said, still holding my pistol just in case. "Let's get her out of here."

And so, we left the caves and back to snow. Anomaly captured.

...

We were back in the camp me and Michael had set up in the middle of the snowfields.

"What's your name, girl." Michael asked. He poured her a cup of hot tea.

"I... I don't know." She responded. "I don't know who I am." Michael gave her a jacket and some shorts to cover herself.

"How long have you been in that cave?" I asked.

"I don't know, but it was long. But when I first woke up, I was in the middle of nowhere, covered in snow. I had a bag with me full of supplies, and that area was where I stayed. Simply eating and living by. When I ran out, I searched for resources. Suddenly, I got lost in that cave."

"Well, you're safe now." I stated. "That's what matters."

"Who are you two?" She asked.

We can't reveal who and what we are. It's too risky.

"I am George Washington." I said. "And this is Justin Bieber." I pointed to Michael. His face expression said to me 'Seriously?'

"What are you guys doing here?" She asked once again.

"We were traversing the lands." Michael said. "We're hikers."

"And it seems our journey is done." I stated. "We're gonna get you out of here, okay?"

## Chapter 6: For the fallen.

### Gamebang POV

It had been 6 months since I was imprisoned. The day I feared has finally arrived.

Months prior, it became public of what Alizeh did to Sucrose. Through thorough investigation, they found the truth. People were outraged. But eventually, the screams died down. But one remained through and through, and he has come for me, because who else can they go for?

I enter a small confined room in the prison, and he is there, sitting. He had been anticipating me.

"Albedo." I said.

"Gamebang." He responded. "Have a seat."

I sat down, and stayed in silence. He looked at me with judgement.

"Let's get straight to the point." Albedo said. "Your daughter murdered my student."

"I know."

"Then why haven't you said anything."

"I didn't really know until 7 months ago."

"It was discovered 6 months ago. You had an entire month to bring this to light. But you didn't. Why?"

"...I don't know. I feel like I blocked it out of my mind."

"Is that so?"

"I just...she was my daughter. I loved her more than anything."

"Ah. There it is. Love. We all try to think only the best for those we care about. But tell me, what are we supposed to do?"

"What?"

"She is dead, Gamebang. She is supposed to be in a prison cell. Living is harder than death, so she has escaped justice. What can we do now? Again, Alizeh attempted to rape Sucrose, and when refused she murdered her."

The reminder of the fact she is dead brought stab wounds to my heart. "I don't know... I purely didn't bring it up in that one month because I ignored it. Because..." I sighed. "You can't help but only wanna see the good parts of your child."

"That is no excuse, but it is done and sealed anyway. What is the point. I will give you this, I do not care for your crimes. The dog, the cheating, I care for none of it. I care for your offspring and her sins."

"Then why are you here, face to face with me?"

"...What else can we do? Who else? They're dead."

"Desperation."

"Ah, you understand."

"More than you'll ever know..."

"Then I ask again, what now?"

"Albedo, even I struggle to admit this, but sometimes justice isn't brought to light. Sometimes, the worst happens. And there's nothing we can do about it."

"And?"

"...Life goes on. You accept that fact and...well, we have to try to prevent these things. And we need to mourn but we also need to move forward. Monsters are always going to be here, but it doesn't have to be the people around us."

I remember [Insert GenshinPlace member]

I continue. "What has happened between my daughter and Sucrose is a great injustice. The only way we can truly make the fallen rest at piece is attempt to stop these incidents. Sucrose isn't the only one, but she's dead and there are more who aren't. Focus on them. Isn't that what a man is? A protector?"

Albedo sighs. "You bring up a great point."

We both stay silent for a bit more.

"But for the sake of resolution..." I speak. "You can punch me."

"Hm?"

"She is dead, but I'm not. And I would take an infinite amount of punches for her. It may not be as good as my daughter herself, but it is something."

"...If you say so."

Albedo leaned back, and then punched my face, sending me to the ground. My nose is bleeding. Albedo stands up and opens the door.

"Take care, Gamebang." Albedo said before leaving.

...

"What is always ionic in nature?" I asked Collei. It was another day of studying.

"Electrolytes." She answered.

"Correct!" I happily proclaimed. "And that's a wrap for today." I packed up my bags before standing up.

"Umm..." Collei said, longing for something.

"Is something the matter?" I asked her. She did seem pretty troubled.

She sighed. "I've avoided asking this question for months..."

"I mean, the whole reason I'm here is to help you answer questions. So ask."

"...Alizeh."

My face turned into an expression of pure horror.

"What she did..." Collei said, hesitating. "To that girl... I knew that girl once, when I came for the Windblume festival."

Shit.

"Sucrose..." She said with utter sadness. "Why would she do that?"

I couldn't bear to look at her right now. I never wanted to speak of this again, let alone with my daughter's friend.

"I don't know..." I responded. "I struggle to make sense of it to this day."

"It happened on the night we got our results." She explained. "Whether or not we would accepted into this one college. I knew that she wasn't accepted."

"..."

"The month after that, she always looked so troubled. Like something had been eating her up from the inside. I thought it was being rejected, but..."

But it was Sucrose.

"I wonder..." Her voice started to sound like pain. "Could she have done that to me...?"

I swiftly turn around to face her, tears in my eyes. "W-What?"

"Was it...possible that I could've been victim to that?"

"Collei-"

"It feels like I dodged a massive bullet, but the what ifs are eating me up. I never knew this side to her."

"You were her friend."

"So was Sucrose for a while."

"Why do you think that?" I wanted her to stop.

"...I don't know. I will always appreciate what she did for me, but..."

"But what."

"I can't...help but feel like I could've been victim to..."

"Collei, pleas-"

"Was I even safe around her? All these years, and...and...I keep wondering what would happen and I just- that's not Alizeh!"



"STOP!"

Collei flinched, on the verge of tears. I immediately regret what I did.

"Sorry..."

"No... I just-"

"I had no right to yell at you like that. That was extremely unprofessional." I stated. "I apologize."

She said something back, but I didn't hear. I immediately left the house and walked back to prison.

...

"Gamebang, you have a visitor." One of the guards announced to me whilst I was reading inside my own cell. I stood up and walked to the visitation place.

As I walked in and went to the place where my visitor was, I wondered. Who could this be? I'd like for it to be [Insert GenshinPlace member], or even Eren.

I look through at the other side of the glass, and my heart may have just stopped.

Izerak, Alizeh's cousin.

I stop my tracks for moment, before continuing moving to get this over with. I know why he's here. I sit down and pick up the phone that'll allow me to talk to him on the other side.

"H-Hello?" I said.

"Uncle, long time no see." He said. Alizeh said Izerak looked like a femboy, but it seems he looks more masculine now. I can only wonder her reaction.

"Yeah..." That's all I could respond with. I felt like I was about to throw up.

"Did you...know about-"

"I know what Alizeh did to Sucrose, yes."

"No, I mean..." He was hesitant, he looked ashamed. "What she did to me?"

"Huh?" I was confused.

"Alizeh was in love with me, and tried multiple times to convince me to..."

"Stop it right there, Izerak."

"Uncle, it's true."

"There's no way she could've committed incest."

"Technically, I stopped her each time-"

"Stop?"

"Um..."

I realized that there is a possibility that this is true, and I'd look like a real asshole if I denied it.

"Explain." I said.

"Ever since we were 16..." He was speaking. I don't like this already. "She just tried pursuing me... Whether it be sex or something romantic, it was always me..."

"Uh-huh."

"And...I stopped her everytime even if it got out of hand."

"Out of hand?"

"One time, she locked me in the janitors closet and was getting on to me. I said stop, but..."

Oh god... Oh god no.

"For all these instances... I still remained friends with her."

"And...?"

"I talked to a friend, her name is Collei. She tells me if she could've been a victim, a what if scenario..."

I know where this is going.

He continued. "I can't help but wonder...I didn't know how to handle all that, and I liked her company but absolutely despised...everything she tried pursuing." He was beginning to cry. "A- And...I wonder...Was I a victim this whole time?"

I clench my fists to hold back my tears.

"I mean..." He kept speaking, shaking each second. "I never consented, but I never fought back fully to let it stop... But I know damn well I did not like it."

Come on, Gamebang. Hold back the tears. Don't let it all out. You have to remain strong.

"I don't...I don't feel like..." He was sobbing at this point. "I feel ashamed... That possibility n- never occurred to me... That I-I could've been a...a..."

"S-Shh... Calm down, its okay."

"You know, you see these stories of rape victims and feel bad, and you never think you're going to be one yourself, especially if you're a man. S-So is this it? Am I- is it...I-"

He covered his face in his hands and started violently sobbing. I could do nothing but silently cry alongside him.

"I don't know why I feel like this..." He said. "I feel violated, like something I've been ignoring for years had finally exploded. But... I'm ashamed for... I don't like this feeling and I know it's wrong to say... But I just feel this way. I feel ashamed of being a victim. I feel ashamed at myself that I was...that I was."

I don't know what to do.

"T-That I was raped."

Alizeh...

"B-But maybe I wanted it!" He was lying. "Maybe the reason I didn't stop her is because maybe deep down-"

"No." I stopped him. "You didn't."

"But there...there has to be a reason why I didn't...I didn't stop her."

"You simply couldn't."

"But..."

"She took advantage of you, Izerak. She was stronger than you."

"I'm not weak...I simply..."

"I don't wanna say this, but I don't wanna hear you saying nonsense." I stated. "I'm going to tell you right now. The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

I'm sorry, Alizeh. If I want to keep my word from Albedo, then...

"Izerak. My daug- Alizeh...took advantage of you. Your strength was no match for her, and she knew that above all. And you think you wanted it, no you didn't. And I am forever sorry that it happened to you, and I would've done everything if I had known back then."

"But it's my fault..." He responded.

"How is that?"

"I was weak, and I did nothing."

"Izerak-"

"NOTHING! WHY DID I DO NOTHING!?"

"..."

"I'm a man... So why..."

"It wasn't your fault." I told him. "You can't blame yourself. You were outnumbered. It was never your fault, that's bullshit. You can't blame yourself for something you had no control over. If you have to blame others, blame Alizeh, or even me for bringing her into this world. But never yourself."

"..."

"Why did you come here to meet me?" I asked.

"For answers... Who else could I go to now that she's dead? Just...why did she..."

"Because..." I couldn't say this, but I knew it.

Alizeh reaped what she sowed.

"How did she die?" He asked.

"I'd rather not say... But it was a painful death. I don't believe she was at peace, all of her guilt..."

"What gives her the right to feel guilt." He said, frustrated. "She should be in your position." He referred to prison.

"Well... You can say that she was overwhelmed with emotion and killed herself as some sort of way to redeem herself."

"She's my friend... But I wonder how true that was. If she killed herself for the hope of redemption, then she hoped and died for nothing. She's won't get it from me, nor Sucrose, nor anyone."

"..."

"So I say to her: Good. Rot in hell, you piece of shit. For making me feel this way."

"Let it all out, Izerak. You've been bottling these emotions for years."

"I..."

"Do it. Act as if you're speaking to her right here right now."

"...I fucking hate you." He took my advice. "I hate you, Alizeh. I hate you, I hate you, I hate you."

Silence, until I spoke.

"Go. You've gotten your answers. You were dealt a shit hand. But people always get better. With time, things will heal. Slowly but surely, one will be able to smile again. And there will come a day when you think nothing of what had happened. And then you realize you haven't thought about it and went about your day. Good job."

We both looked at each other for a while, a million emotions running through us, between this glass.

And eventually, without saying a word, he stood up and left. I stayed, and cried my heart out.

I don't want to hear this part of her, but I need to...I need to stop ignoring what she did, and accept what she was. She wasn't pure.

...

But how can I accept who she was...if I don't know who she is?

...

The next day.

It was recess at Collei's college. She was eating a little pita pocket she made for herself whilst practicing how to read, lessons given by Gamebang.

"Nig-hit..." She said, trying to say a word she didn't know how to pronounce.

"Nai-yit." A voice from behind her said. "That's how you pronounce 'Night.'" Izerak said.

"Why is there a G in 'Night?'" She asked.

"I don't know, ask the ones who made the language."

She chuckled at his words and continued her business.

"Sorry I haven't been helping you in literacy." Izerak stated. "I mean, will I ever be good as Alizeh in helping you? Will anyone?"

"I don't know, Iz." She said. "I've got a pretty good tutor with me. Although I'd like him to come by more than once a week."

"Oh yeah, Alizeh's father. I forgot." Izerak looked a little troubled.

"He's really good at teaching me!" Collei said.

"I would bet so. Alizeh got her skills from him."

Collei simply continued her business, until Izerak spoke once again. "Can we talk?"

After Collei finished her study, both of them went to Izerak's dorm. Both of them sat down, and Collei expected them to play video games or something fun at least.

"How do you...feel about Alizeh." Izerak asked Collei, who was stunned but kept her composure.

"She was our friend." She answered.

"Right..." Izerak responded.

"Is this about Sucrose?" Collei asked. "I did know her for a while. She was one of the first people other than Amber to help me out of my shell. So naturally..."

"I'm..." Izerak was struggling to speak. But he had to. He needed to. "Collei... Did you ever really know what was happening whenever Alizeh took me with her and we left you? All of those times?"

"I mean, I just assumed you guys had important school things to do that I could never because I couldn't read."

"Collei..." Izerak spoke, a tear dropping to the carpet. "I think...I was raped...by Alizeh."

At this moment, Collei felt betrayed by a dead girl.

"Technically, I stopped her from going further..." Izerak was beginning to cry. "So I'm still a virgin... But she kissed me and tried taking off my clothes and all other various-" He gave up on trying to speak and simply wept. Collei didn't know what to do.

"Other..." Izerak tried to continue. "Other t-things... Like locking me inside a room with h-her and-" He couldn't continue, it was too much. All he could do was cry.

For a moment, Collei saw herself in Izerak. That old her that was experimented on by the Fatui. Scared for her life, always sorrowful, and would eventually lock herself away from others. But Izerak wasn't that, he didn't close his heart away from others. No, he was right here with her, the same way she was with Amber. She knows what it felt like to be taken advantage of. And Collei knew what she had to do.

"Izerak..." She said. "I am...so so sorry that happened to you. And I..."

Izerak looked at her, his eyes nearly red from crying.

"Can I hug you?" She asked. "Would that be alright?"

Izerak thought about it for a while, until he concluded that he trusts her.

"S-Sure..."

Collei approached him carefully and slowly, and pulled him to a warm embrace. Izerak stayed still for a while, until he hugged back suddenly, and then wept the hardest he had in years.

"It's okay..." She said, comforting him. "It's going to be okay..."

The two of them kept hugging each other for a long long time. She wanted to make sure he felt safe and known.

...

"You know." Izerak said. Both of them stood outside the college, on the benches, watching the sunset. "I think I know what I am now, after a long time of thinking and debating..."

"What do you mean?" Collei said.

"Can uh...will you accept me for who I am if I said this?"

"Always, anything. Absolutely anything, Iz." She responded.

"I think I'm Asexual." Izerak said.

"Well, that's great of you to realize." Collei answered.

"Really?"

"It just means you took another step of truly understanding and accepting yourself." She stated. "And of course I accept the hell out of you. You're still my friend, the one I've known all these years. Nothing has changed."

Izerak smiled. "Thank you, Collei." He ate a pita pocket she gave him. "So, what now?"

"We'll work through this." She stated. "Trust me, Izerak. It does get better."

He chuckled a bit. "Of course. You wouldn't be here if it didn't get better. But you did, and you went through worse than me."

"I think it doesn't matter which pain is worse. Pain is pain, and we ought to help each other get through it." She gave him a reassuring look. "I want you to know that I will always be here for you. You can come to me with anything."

With her, Izerak felt more than safe. "Thank you, that means alot to me." He finished the pita pocket. "I'll ask again, Collei, what do you think of Alizeh?"

Collei thought about it for a while. The only thing she could respond with is.

"I don't really know anymore."

## Chapter 7: Burdens of the past.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"Why have you called me, Your Highness?" I asked Aqua. She called me to the hall of her throne, which was just a giant open seashell. Looks pretty comfy though.

"I need your PolandBall expertise and skills for a mission." She stated.

"Whatever you ask, I will do to the best of my abilities."

"Stop the formalities." She said. "Just do it."

"Now?" I had some work to do.

"Yeah. Just go over to the Yonaguni Monument and find what I ask of you." She explained.

"You'll know what it is when you see it."

"But like, the Yonaguni is quite far from Atlantis." I said. "It's in Japan."

"I will ensure you come back safely." She insisted. "Just please get over there."

...

The Yonaguni Monument. Japan's underwater pyramid. A ziggurat-like formation of rock that is believed to be natural rather than man-made.

I stand before it, looking for what I search for. Aqua said I would know what it was when I find it, so I'm hoping that is true.

A bonus that came with this mission is that the formation is very close to the surface, so I've been able to get more actual sunlight lately by simply going up. Ah, I miss grass.

But I don't ignore the mission at hand and keep exploring around the Monument, looking for clues on what I'm searching for.

"Huuuuuu..." I suddenly heard something. What was it? "Huuuu...Huuu..." It's crying. Quite pathetic ones at that. Its coming from the other side of the Monument.

I swim to where the crying is coming from. I peek through the corner and...

A man, broken and defeated. Long hair with ragged clothes. Sobbing into his arms, as if he had given up all hope. And on closer inspection, I recognized him.

"Com?" I said to the man. He was frightened and looked at me. We stared at one another for a good while, his face full of fear.

"You're..." I spoke. "You're Com Insydeme."

"NGH!" Com immediately stood up and start swimming away. I waste no time in chasing after him. Why is he running? Is he afraid?

Spending 6 months purely underwater helped me improve my swimming to the point I could beat anyone in the Olympics. So I was very quickly catching up to him, and the chase wasn't long. In fact, it might have just been a total of 5 minutes until I finally caught him.

When I came close, I grabbed his arm and twisted it to stop any potential attack. He screamed. "AHHHH!!! LET GO OF MY ARM PLEASE!!!"

I sigh and swim back to the Monument. I bring out a knife Aqua equipped me with and made sure Com wasn't leaving.

"What are you planning, buddy." I said with menace.

"N-Nothing! I swear!" He sounded pathetic.

"Hm." I played around with my knife. "Is that so? Then you'll have to answer to the Princess."

...

"I got him." I threw Com to the floors of the throne room, in front of Aqua. "What shall we do to this criminal, your Highness?" I asked, clearly feeling the need for justice. I look at Com with resentment. "Afterall... This man deliberately helped Alizeh and betrayed us when he promised he would side with us. He tricked the governments of sea and land into conflict for the sake of Alizeh's madness. He deserves only the most brutal punishment for assisting with the Collapse of Time."

I look back to Aqua, awaiting for her command to bring justice, as is her role as the monarch of Atlan- why is she blushing.

"O-Oh my god!!! COM!!!" She sounded like an anime girl being nervous around their crush. "C-Can I have your autograph?!?! I didn't really get it last tim-"

"WHAT THE HELL!" I remembered. The whole reason PolandBall and Atlantis were tricked was because of Aqua's undying affection for a treasonous criminal, who PolandBall wanted to be locked away, resulting in arguments whilst Alizeh moved deeper to her goal.

Oh god no, is this why she made me bring him back here.

"Y-Your Highness..." I needed to get through to her. "I mean this with absolutely no offense..." I take a deep breath. "WHAT THE FUCK!?"

"Omg, leave me aloneeeee." She sounded so immature. "Com was just feeling silly! He did nothing wrong!"

At this point, I was beyond baffled. "ARE YOU SERIOUS?"

"I am guilty." Com spoke with pain. "I did everything [Insert GenshinPlace member] said about me in order to help Alizeh. I betrayed everyone." He suddenly found it hard to speak. "I betrayed Michael Jackson...and his trust. I betrayed my old friend." He began to sniff. "I am guilty. I ask of you to judge me rightly and bring hell up to me, as it expected and right."

Wow. Didn't expect that. I am actually flabbergasted.

"Uhhh yeah!" I said. "What he said! Bring hell up to him!"



"Mehhh." Aqua sounded lazy. "Just bring him to the prison cells or some shit and watch over him."

"B-But!" I pleaded. "For what he has done, your Highness!"

Aqua slammed her hand on the throne, its sound echoing through the halls. "If Gamebang deserves redemption, why shouldn't he?"

She looked at me and simply nodded. That's when I knew. That's when I had to remember.

The answer is love.

...

Morbius POV

We both stand on the top of the Eiffel Tower. I try my best not to fall down or look down, my gaze fixated on the sky, and my body focused on holding on for dear life even as I sit down. Alongside this strange pink woman, she is maniacal.

"Isn't the sky beautiful?" She said, in wonder.

"I mean, it would be if I wasn't crapping my pants right now." I told her. "Why up here?"

"For dramatic purposes, duh." She said it as if it was obvious.

"Who are you?" I wanted answers.

"I'm Gwenpool. The character from the comics."

"Comics?"

"Well, I switched over here in these fics for a bit."

"Gwen, I seriously don't know what you're saying."

"Oh whatever." She sighed in acceptance. "Y'all won't believe me anyway. This is your world afterall."

I didn't say anything to that. I was trying to figure out how to get down from here, but I was distracted by the bright shining sky above me. It's the afternoon, the sun is setting. It's beautiful. Martine would've loved it.

"I uh..." Gwen was suddenly alot more serious. "I came to ask you something, actually."

"Hm?"

"How do you move on from...losing someone? And knowing it was your fault?"

Oh.

"Is this from...experience?" I asked her.

"I lost someone a while back. His name was Cecil, my best buddy. I took him with me on my endeavors, and it killed him."

And with that, I knew why she looked for me. She's just like me.

"Are you sure it was your fault?" I asked her.

"What else could it be?" She sounded emotionless. "I took him on my rides. I'm the one at fault."

"Tell yourself that all you want, Gwen, but it isn't going to bring him back. Nothing can. I learned that a long time ago." I remembered the lessons I learned during the Collapse of time. "At some point, you need to forgive yourself. For your sake, and for their sake."

"But how can I? I feel like a bad person..."

"If that's the case, then for them, get better. Be better."

"Why?"

"That's all we can do. And that is enough. Your sins will be paid in full. You will reap what you sow. But that shouldn't stop you from improving."

"But what if I can't?" She took off her mask and let her blonde and pink hair flow in the wind.

"It's never too late." I stated with genuineness. "We're all sinners. But...we're all capable of forgiveness."

She said nothing afterwards, except a slight nod to my words. She looked up to the night sky, I did the same.

I hope Martine knows I am trying my best.

...

Eren POV

"What's that ring of yours?" Historia asked me. "There's some dust in there."

"Yeah." I smiled, remembering everything about Lu-Kthu. It's painful, but it's real. "I had this...friend. They're not here anymore, but with this ring, they're with me forever."

"Oh..." Historia looked concerned with herself. "I didn't mean to-"

"No no no." I stopped her from thinking she did something wrong. "It's okay. I get reminded of this pain everyday. And I must always remember it. The ring tells me to keep living, to keep doing what's right."

"Well, that's nice." She responded. "They must have meant alot to you."

I looked at the ring, Lu's ashes contained within. "Yeah... Yeah, they did. More than anyone will know." I sighed. "They're a hero."

...

It's another morning, another day, another opportunity to pray the gay away. I look for Historia since we gotta get to the estate early. It's our first exam.

"Historia?" I called. No answer. "Historiaaaa."

"Humamamas..." I heard a weird voice from the kitchen. "Hamamamaaaas."

I enter the kitchen to see Historia fondling two weirdly large water balloons, embracing them as if it was a mother's. She makes sure it covers her entire face.

"AH!" She finally noticed me. "EREN!"

"Are you acting as if those two water balloons are two medium sized breasts." I had a sneaking suspicion this is why she suggested we buy balloons, I knew damn well it wasn't for celebrations. But I did it anyway because I needed something beside my bed that felt like a ballsack. Not that it's gay or anything, I'm not gay.

"I'M NOT GAY!" Historia shouted as she cradled her two DIY boobs.

"Are you sure about that?" I am starting to think she is. It's pretty obvious.

"N-No!" She refuted. "Gay people gross me out! They're too gay!"

"Well, that's enough convincing for me." I trust her. I began to walk away from the kitchen after I deemed the situation done and over with.

And then I felt it, like something I had been holding in for so long had come out, but I didn't want it to.

Bloop The objects that was inside my tight little asshole fell out somehow, even though I was doing a splendid job of keeping it in. It escaped my anus and made the journey to escape my shorts and fall to the land where the sun truly does shine.

My eyes widen in shock as I look at Historia. In her eyes, there's no mistaking what that is. It's a 10-inch vibrating dildo with an abnormal design of veins and bumps, black and magnificent, the perfect replica of the human penis, customized specifically by me to accurately recreate Armin's penis, whom I have analyzed thoroughly in his sleep before to get this product made.

"..." Historia was speechless.

"I'M NOT GAY!" I shouted in pure panic.

"Hmph. Look at you." She made a smug face that annoyed me.

But then I noticed the tattoo on her arm that reads: "Scissoring Master."

"Scissoring master?" I pointed out. Her eyes widened in shock as she knew what I was talking about.

"I DON'T LIKE SCISSORING!" She shouted. But then her phone started vibrating and she checked who it was. "Oh its my friend, Ymir!" She answered the call. "Hey bestie!"

"Historiaaaaa, when are we gonna scissor again." Ymir said through the phone. "I miss your techniques. They were truly unlike any othe-"

"NO NO NO NO-"

"You know, the others were quite impressed as well! You were like a rockstar!"

"YMIR STOP!" She hung up immediately. "I DON'T PARTICIPATE IN 10 PERSON GANGBANGS WITH ONLY WOMEN EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT!"

"OKAY!" I had to put an end to this. "Let's just forget this all and go to the estate already before we're late..."

She sighed. "Okay..."

...

"Today!" Kamisato Ayato was speaking. "All of you shall fight one another, testing your ability to use Kamisato arts in combat. Whoever is the last one standing is the sole winner. This is your exam." Ayato grinned. "But to those who stand last, they shall fight me and my sister for extra credit."

Me and Historia stood alongside at least ten other students. Standing in the preparatory position before combat. We await the bells to ring and for the fight to begin.

"Hey." Historia whispered to me. "We should team up."

"Good idea." I replied. "No one can stop us!"

Ding ding ding, the bell rang and started the fight. In an instant, everyone was at each other's throats.

I was fighting off multiple guys at once, no protection. So was Historia, but for the women. I think we both wished we were doing something else right now.

Multiple kicks and punches later and dummy sword swings, everyone was knocked out. Me and Historia were the last ones standi-

"OH FUCK." Historia was knocked down by a powerful thrust of a kick, I look to where she stood, seeing a buff oily man and thicc woman were the only ones standing between us and victory.

I try my best to fight, using all the techniques we were taught, but the buff oily man was too hot and stunned my mind by making me stare at his ripping biceps. Thus, I was being thrown across the room.

Historia tried fighting valiantly as well, her eyes gleaming with pure determination to win. But once those eyes set upon the thicc woman, her eyes turned to darkness and tears covered her legs as she panted like a dog. Historia was also thrown across the room.

Me and Historia stood against a wall, absolutely turned o- I mean, terrified of what was about to happen. Oh no, I hope I don't get beaten by such a strong hot man.

"What do we do!?" I looked to Historia. "They're playing mental attacks against us! They're..." This had to be the answer, if not, what else? "THEY'RE TURNING US GAY!!"

"NO!" She shouted alongside me. "THIS CANNOT HAPPEN, EREN!"

"THEN I HAVE AN IDEA!" I was desperate, but this was our only shot.

"W-What is it?" Historia looked intrigued.

"We use the same mental attacks they used on us, but stronger..." I said before unbuttoning certain parts of my uniform, revealing my stomach and my chest as the light from the ceiling makes my body shine.

Historia was inspired, she knew what I was talking about. She got up, enhancing her own uniform, and revealed her shoulders and her belly. Her hair sparkled like glitter.

Our two enemies charged towards us, and we began our attack!

The buff oily man threw a punch at me, but blocked it. He expected me to throw a punch back, but he never expected me to pull him closer to me, our faces now capable of feeling each other's breaths. Our foreheads make physical contact as I shush him.

"Shhh... Let me do all the work." I said before kneeling down and taking off his pants. I knew he wanted to fight back, but he didn't. I think he wanted something else.

His 7-inch cock has escaped from its sheath, veiny and throbbing. I rub it, up and down, up and down. My technique for doing this is supreme above all handjob techniques, for this is an art I have honed for years. It is capable of making a man paralyzed with pleasure!

But not only do I attack him with my hand, but I include my mouth to the tip of the dick. The instant precum is released from the eye of the bald head, it is cleaned instantly with no traces by my tongue. Eventually, my hand exits, leaving my mouth to swallow it whole.

I have mastered the art of blowjobs, no other human can compare to me. The technique I use is beyond skill, immeasurable. It is so good that the man immediately ejaculated inside my mouth, and it hasn't even been 2 minutes since I started this attack.

But I don't stop. I increase the power of my dick sucking technique, making him cum again in less than 2 seconds after the first time. And then, I do it again, and he cums again. Again and again and again, each millisecond is a climax, and my saliva may as well have been replaced with semen.

1,746 orgasms in 2 minutes, that's how good I am.

And I have completely rendered the man defeated, as his dick exits my mouth and he drops to the ground. I can only assume I emptied his balls.

I wipe my mouth with my hand and eat the remaining semen left. I stand undefeated.

Not gay tho, ew.

Anyway.

As this was all happening, Historia was being thrown a kick by the woman, but Historia caught the woman's leg and her hands climbed to the vagina. She was startled and jumped, they both dropped to the ground.

As the woman was about to get up and fight back, Historia got closer to her, putting a finger in her lips and silencing her.

"It's okay..." Historia whispered before kissing her forehead. Her hand making its way to the woman's cunt once again. It entered, and the woman moaned. Historia shushed her again, to be quiet.

Historia unbuttoned the woman's uniform and revealed her breasts, and Historia began sucking.

As breast milk entered inside her mouth, she made sure that she'd get every last drop that comes out. But not only the milk, but the sweat that came from her fingering technique, which was superb. She was so good at fingering the human vagina, she was beyond incredible.

Her mouth left the woman's nipples and made their way to the woman's mouth. Full tongue action, saliva exchanging, phlegm digesting madness. No one on planet earth had kissed like these two women before, and Historia was taking the lead.

Eventually, the woman had 1,724 orgasms in a single millisecond. She passed out, and Historia stood up, victorious.

Me and Historia walked to each other and stood side by side, knowing we won.

Then, Ayaka and Ayato entered the room.

"Alright!" Ayato was announcing. "Let's see who wo- what happened to those two on the ground." He was referring to the buff man and the thicc woman.

"Well uh... It seems these two people won!" Ayaka exclaimed. "They'll have to fight us now, brother. For extra credit."

"O-Oh! Yes! Of course!" Ayato remembered. "You two! Get ready!" The Kamisato siblings got their swords ready.

Me and Historia looked at each other, and simply nodded. We were ready.

The two siblings charged towards us with swords, but the power of our pure homosexual energy made them let go. It was shining, and their eyes couldn't handle the gay.

We both got closer to them, specifically the ones who's sex is the same as ours.

We shushed them, and they became stunned.

Historia proceeded to have the most intense scissoring session with Ayaka. The force of their scissoring was so powerful it might be able to cut diamond. Historia's face covered in Ayaka's boobs, sucking the life out of them. Their pussies were so wet it looked like a waterfall. Historia was biting down on Ayaka's neck and shoulders, leaving marks. Ayaka moaned in defeat.

As for me, I took Ayato's 12-inch cock inside my tight little asshole as my 2-inch willie was dangling in the air. My asshole consumed every bit of Ayato's sword, covering it whole even though my ass isn't deep enough for that.

It rearranged my insides and I took his face to mine and we started passionately making out as I rubbed my hands all over his hot and sweaty abs.

And then, both of the siblings climaxed because of us, and they passed out from the pleasure, falling to the ground.

Me and Historia stood up, winners above all.

Not even the Kamisato arts can defeat the power of horniness. Of pure unadulterated no protection love. And we both smile to each other, knowing we got the extra credit.

But not only that, we defeated the Kamisato siblings.

...

Michael POV

Me, Obama, and the mysterious woman began walking our way through these cold landscapes. Following the radar back to the helicopter me and Obama flew here.

"You okay?" I asked the woman.

"Yeah..." She replied, holding the thick jacket tight to her body, keeping herself warm.

"How's the multiverse, by the way." I asked Obama. It's been a while since we got an update.

Obama explained. "Still the same as ever. Universes allied with the Vultramites are living in complete protection, including ours. Making sure that our worlds are kept away from conflicts beyond these dimensions. In terms of the multiverse society, they opened a McJaysdonalds near our universe. And a concert for a version of Venti in the 7G3 Universe is being held between 7G3 and 0LP. That version of him is pretty well known in a couple worlds. It's pretty cool. Vultramite Aqua is making sure everything is well."

"Aqua?" The woman said.

"Yeah, Aqua. You know her?" I asked.

"I don't know..." She seemed confused.

"In our universe, at least, she's the princess and sole ruler of the kingdom of Atlantis."

"Atlantis..." She seemed to wonder for a minute, and then her eyes turned to pure shock before screaming in horror.

"Hey!" I went to her. "What's wrong?"

And then she stopped screaming. She looked up at me with utter confusion. "What happened...?" She asked me.

"I..." I was confused too. But I know she was having some sort of panic attack. "Nothing... Let's keep moving."

I looked to Obama, and we both knew what had to happen forward.

"Hey." I talked to her. "Do you know something about time travel?"

Suddenly, her hand started shaking. Even she was confused why. "Huh?"

"Nothing." I sigh.

The mere mention of time travel brings chills down my spine. I remember how I used Alizeh's powers and destroyed the very concept and process of traveling back in time. No one on the multiverse can ever time travel anymore because of me. For the sake of never letting another crisis like that happen again. After that, we destroyed the powers of Alizeh, making sure no one can use it for harm ever again.

Time travel brings nothing but pure evil. I'm happy we destroyed the time machine.

"Oh!" The woman seemed to realize something. "Do you guys know the phrase 'Gamebang?'"

Me and Obama's eyes widened in surprise as we looked at her. She was oblivious.

"Do you..." Obama spoke. "Do you also know an [Insert GenshinPlace member]?"

"Sounds familiar..." She said.

"Eren?" I said.

"Maybe."

"What do you know about Teyvat." I said.

"Teyvat?"

"Like Monstadt and Liyue." Obama stated.

And suddenly, her face turned to pure shock and she started screaming for madness.

I rushed to her to calm her down.

We can't keep doing this. We'll have to take this slowly.

But she knows something. Something about us. There's no question, this has something to do with PolandBall.

...



## Gamebang POV

Be alert, Gamebang, your mind is against you...

"Agh!" I woke up, sweating like a broken faucet. I don't know what that was. It's still the night, so I need to go back to sleep.

But then I find that the picture of Alizeh on my desk is gone. My heart may as well have dipped.

I frantically started searching around my cell, making a big mess. Yet anywhere I looked, I couldn't find her. And I needed her, I needed her with me. My daughter, what I'm doing all of this for. What if I forget what she looks like? No, no god no. I'm terrified of that. I need that picture more than anything. It doesn't matter how messy everything around me is, I need Alizeh with me.

Bang. The bars on my cell broke and fell to the floor. I don't know why. I peek out of my cell and see that the entire prison is empty. No one is in their cell, nor are any guards patrolling the place. I exit my cell and cautiously explore the prison in search for Alizeh.

"It's not fair, is it?" A voice I did not recognize said behind me. I looked to see no one.

"Who's there!?" I said. No response. I continue exploring.

All the doors are open, keycard locks are all broken. But other than that, everything looks tidy and untouched.

"You hurt people." The voice said once again. "You cheated on everyone when your heart searched for someone who despises you. You brought Alizeh into this world and caused what she did. You didn't choose Astolfo, and he killed himself, and then he destroyed the world."

My eyes flashed back to the universe where Astolfo won the war. A burnt world, red and flat. Remnants of the old world destroyed. And then I was back in the prison.

"It's always you, isn't it?" The voice got louder, and I covered my ears as I walked. "You met up with a couple of your exes after the collapse of time, didn't you? What did they do? They screamed at you."

"No." I needed to fight back. "Some of them I had good terms with. Particularly Kurisu, Himeno, and especially Aqua! Not all of them hated me, damn it!"

"But you still hurt them, Gamebang."

"My apologies will never be enough, and yet they shook my hand anyway."

"But what of those who didn't shake your hand? What of Venti?"

God, no.

"You hurt him by cheating, and then you hurt him by telling him his daughter was dead."

"He has the right to hate me forever. That's just how it is. And he'll get better and one day be able to smile again. I have the task of making sure that happens, by never seeing him again. And Xiao, he should've hated me... But he understood me, he understood what it felt like to sin."

"What about Nilou? The one you cheated on Venti for. How do you think she's doing? Did you talk to her after that night?"

"I..."

"No you didn't. She wasn't an ex. You forget there are more people than your exes you hurt. How does she feel? How disgusting that she almost had sex with a married man."

"I-"

"And that dog."

"The dog consented!"

"But did the goldfish? You killed it. If Aqua knew about this, about you killing her own people, you would be dead."

"Shut up!"

"And never forget, you also hurt Alizeh."

"SHUT UP!!" The voice was getting louder and louder. I wanted it to stop. Please make it stop.

"You were too busy with PolandBall that you neglected time with her. She cried about that. What made you think she wanted those toys? All she wanted was her father, and he wasn't there."

"SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP!"

"What about those other universes you unleashed chaos in? Do not forget, you are Eldritch Gamebang. And you killed Normal Gamebang when he was trying to do the right thing. You followed Alizeh, and killed thousands of versions of you for her. Do you hate yourself that much?"

I fell to the floor, and began to sob. "I hate you... I hate you... I hate you..."

"Then do me a kindness and kill me." The voice said. I wanted to do it, and so I stood and looked for it.

It appeared. The voice. And it was me. Right in front of me.

"We're a sinner." It said. "The world would be better without us. Without our filth."

Suddenly, the staff of Vultramite Aqua's that killed Alizeh appeared in my hand.

"Do it." It said. "You hate me."

My entire body was shaking as I pointed the staff at it. For the sake of everything, for the sake of my pain, ending it, ending this monster, Gamebang, me, it is the only solution. This is what needed to happen. This is what should happen. This is how it is.

...

I don't know what came over me, but I dropped the staff and instead pulled the other me to a warm embrace.

"I don't want to hate you..." I said. "I promised you...didn't I? I'd help you."

"What are you doing." It said.

"Love is the answer..."

"Let go of me, damn you."

"Did I kill Ciarda? No, I helped her in the end, remember? I gave her a home and the potential to change her life. Did I give up in saving the world? No, I didn't. It didn't matter if it was an ex, or my enemy, they deserved life, I wanted to save them all. That was me, that's human, the natural instinct to help others."

"You're a monster."

"I'm human. We do good and bad. Sometimes, we forget that we saved the world, and the entire multiverse. And we also refused revenge."

"You tried to kill Ciarda."

"And who helped me? [Insert GenshinPlace member.]" I smiled. "That's why we need others."

"But they're gone. You're all on different continents."

"That's where you're wrong. One day, we will all meet again. And when we do, I want to be a better man. To uphold my promise. And to do that..." I hugged myself even tighter. "I need to do the same I do to others to myself."

I looked at myself. "I forgive you."

"No."

"I forgive you."

"Stop it, damn you."

"I forgive you."

"Stop..."

"I forgive you."

"Please stop..."

"We can change. Perhaps we already did. But just know... It's going to be okay." I started tearing up. "Everything has to end. Everything has to begin. You'll always make mistakes, you have to. And that's okay. I just wished you learned that sooner."

"But... Alizeh."

"I love her." I said, with full truth. "Perhaps that is the only sin I will do without regret. I love her and I always will. I am guilty of loving another person, someone I know I shouldn't. But I do, because that's what we do. We don't choose who we love, and we don't regret it."

"But what she did..."

"She's a monster for what she did. Utterly disgusting... But like I said, we don't choose who we love. I can acknowledge it all and yet still love her the same."

"Why...?"

"I'm her father. She's my daughter. We're family. And I would've done everything for her. And I'd wish at night that it was me who died on that road instead, but it wasn't me. And I do what I do now because I promised her and Aqua. Because of my love for Alizeh and my gratitude to Aqua. And look... We're getting better. Love is the answer."

The man I'm hugging began to cry. No words were needed anymore, just this moment.

...

I woke up, it was all a dream. I'm back in my prison cell, not messy nor broken, and the prison is full of people.

I look to my desk. It's that picture of her.

I take it and hold it close to my chest.

And little did I know, it was going to be one more month until I'd leave prison.

## Chapter 8: Dubious Activities.

### Morbius POV

"I'm kinda struggling on what to do now." I told Gwen. "Not really sure on what to do forward."

"Well..." Gwen sat in wonder. "Remember your failure of a movie?"

"I don't want to." God, it sucked ass.

"Your failed attempt to be a superhero." Gwen was holding in her laughter. This bitch. "Okay... Why don't we do that again?"

"I'd rather not."

"What other ideas do you got? This time, let's do it right."

Obviously, I didn't wanna do it. There's no future for me in that profession. But then I thought... It couldn't hurt to try again? Afterall, we all learn from mistakes.

"You know what? Fine." I reluctantly agreed.

"Hell yeah!" She celebrated.

"So how are we doing this." I asked.

"Easy!"

...

"GWEN, OH GOD NO!" We were back on the top of the Eiffel Tower, the wind was strong and I struggled to hold on. In front of me, Gwen held a random civilian off the edge, threatening to let go. "GWEN, THIS ISN'T WHAT I AGREED TO!! GWEN!"

"Wanna be a hero?" She said. "Then save them." Her hands let go of the person, and they screamed for God as they fell.

"NOOO!!!" I shouted. I had to save them, this wasn't right. No, this was a grave injustice. But I couldn't do anything, I was only human...

NO! I can't give up this easily. I had to do something, anything! I can't give up now. Neither Martine nor Eren wouldn't want this.

I...

"Holy shit." Gwen said as she saw something coursing through my body. Something dark, something powerful. "He's..." Gwen was shocked. "HE'S GOING TO MORB!!"

"RAAAHHHH." I started rapidly morb flying towards the falling civilian. I caught them in my arms, back to safety. Now, I just have to land. "AAAAHHHHHH." I was morbing harder than before to make a safe landing, but I had to trust in it, the morb, I needed to put all my faith into it. With excruciating energy and effort, I gave it all I got.

"ITS MORBING TIME!!" I screamed as I morbed so hard the air around me broke.

BOOM! As I landed, I morbed all over the ground. And I brought the civilian back to safety.

"Thank you, sir..." They said as they left my arms and to the applauding crowd.

Gwen landed down and slapped my shoulders. "Good job, buddy. You're a hero."

I haven't used these powers since that one time we time traveled to save all femboys in the medieval era where GB turned into a girl and got fucked by tons of noblemen, probably because these abilities were a dead meme. But maybe...

"Yeah! I'm a hero!" I proclaimed as the entire crowd started cheering me on. This felt amazing.

"Do a trick with your powers!" One of the applauding persons said.

I smile and began to morb with my hands. As the morb was shown to everyone, all were fascinated.

"Hee-yah!" I morbed a trick and closed my eyes to let the applause wash over me.

...

Okay they aren't applauding what's going on.

"OH MY GOD!!" One screamed.

I opened my eyes to see that what should've been a harmless trick brutally murdered tons of people via explosion.

"Oh my god." Gwen said in horror. "You morbed all over them."

"I DIDN'T MEAN-" Oh my god. What the fuck have I done. I just killed these innocent people.

"FUCKING RUN, MORBIUS!" Gwen said as she took my hand. "THE POLICE ARE COMING!"

"GOD DAMN IT ALL!" I screamed into the afternoon sky.

This is why I shouldn't have ever done this again.

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"You've made mistakes, but that doesn't mean you don't deserve to live." I said to Com, who was sulking in his cage. "Since Aqua loves you, she's going to give you another chance."

"Why do I deserve it..." Com said. "Why do all of this. Why not just kill me..."

"Because living is harder than dying, Com." I explained. "Plus, Aqua sees the best in people and wants to help them." I was reminded of Gamebang. "Her majesty is merciful, even to those who have wronged her. Everyone deserves a second chance."

I held out my hand. "Come on, Com..."

He was sniffing. "But...Michael... He hates me, doesn't he?"

"Yup." I admitted. "But are you going to make things right?"

"I can't."

"Yes you can." I stated. "And it all starts with taking my hand."

Com stared at me for a while, his face radiated rejection and refusal to accept. But then he seemed to have thought about it, and then was sad. Guilty. But it's clear to me that he wants this, another chance. And so, he looks at me.

"Will this give me the chance to make it up to Michael?" He asked me.

"That's for him to decide." I said.

"Then that's enough for me." Com Insydeme shook my hand and became a free man.

...

"You think he'll do well?" I asked Aqua.

"We just have to believe he will." She said. "I do, at least."

"Always trying to look on the bright side, aren't you."

"Well..." She was reminiscent. "That's how I became the person I am today. My friends helped me when I was shitty myself. Hell, maybe Gamebang was justified for leaving me probably maybe okay maybe not I am still pissed about it."

"And you want to give others the same treatment?"

"Of course. It's a way for me to honor my friends, long after they're gone. We're all complex beings, and all we need is each other. If we are together, then it's going to be okay."

"Princess!" A guard came inside of the throne room. "We have some news! Troubling news."

"Tell me." Aqua commanded.

"Com Insydeme has been arrested for 3rd degree assault."

"ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME!?" I shouted.

Later that day, I went to Com's prison cell.

"Dude! What the fuck!" I said.

"Octopus scare me..." Com stated. "I was defending myself! That's all!" He genuinely looked sorry. "Aqua is going to save me again, right?"

"She's heard the news, but ultimately couldn't do anything as she went on a business trip to the surface."

"What!?"

"We're gonna have to handle this legally." I stated.

...

Eren POV

"Did we definitely not buy me the 20-inch dildo?" I asked Historia as we were definitely not leaving the sex toys store.

"Absolutely not!" Historia responded. "But did we definitely not buy me that strap on?"

"Of course not!"

"Then I think we're set-"

We were rudely interrupted by treasure hoarders. "Give us your valuables!" One of them said. "Or we will kill you!"

Me and Historia analyzed who was in the hoarders. 3 males and 3 females. Perfect. We looked at each other. This is what we have been training for!

"Time's up!" One of the male treasure hoarders said before launching himself towards me with his spear.

I dodge the spear by going under it, but I also go under this guy's legs and rip a hole into his pants, exposing the anus, which had clearly not been washed.

Let me tell you, I started to lick. I licked so hard and ate the poop lovingly as the guy moaned as if he just found out Jesus returned. The poop tasted divine, the walls of the asshole were bumpy and sticky with poo. I stuck my tongue so far inside that it may as well have acted as a penis.

In less than a second, the guy nutted so hard that he also began to shit all over my face. And it was easier said than done, because I was expanded the inside of his asshole so fucking wide it could fit two raccoons inside.

He fell down, unconscious and satisfied. I stood up, and looked at the two other male treasure hoarders.

Meanwhile, two of the female treasure hoarders were attempted to punch Historia, but she dodged both by crouching down. She initiated her attack once both got close whilst she was down. Both of her hands broke through the two treasure hoarders' panties and her fingers entered inside them. She used her signature technique, the fingering to rule them all.



She made sure she left actual fingerprints inside of them, her mark for what is hers. Eventually, her entire hands went in. She hadn't cut her nails yet, but pleasure can also derive from pain. And Historia converted these two into masochists at this very moment.

And then, both orgasmed and squirted all over her. Their juices covered Historia's entire body as if it was raining. The two hoarders passed out and fell, whereas Historia stood, not yet finished.

The last female treasure hoarder was looked terrified, but Historia could see the tears on her legs. Historia brought out that strap on and wore it like perfume.

Meanwhile again, I was fighting the two other male hoarders. I was taking the 7-inch dick of one of them while using my 20-inch vibrating dildo on another, eating the little bits of ass hair that falls out as to not waste food.

We all start cumming at the same time, covering each other in sticky white glory, with hints of red. (I may need to get checked.)

Historia was fucking this girl with a strap on, sucking the girl's titties like it was a 5 star meal and draining all the milk. They both climaxed and the hoarder passed out.

Me and Historia stood above all, victorious.

This truly is the Kamisato Art.

And then we realized we did all of this in front of the sex toys store, and there were multiple people staring at us.

The police began chasing us because having sex in public is illegal apparently. We would've fought them off, but we were still fresh and recovering, the juice was regenerating and- oh fuck we were tackled down naked. Yup, we're being arrested.

...

Michael POV

"Welp... We're here." Obama said. We all stood in front of the helicopter. "The US military got us this heli for free. Gotta thank them later."

"Polandball..." The woman said as she stared at the PolandBall symbol that had been imprinted of the helicopter's side.

"Yeah..." I said. "We are PolandBall."

"PolandBall..." She stood in thought. "Polandball..."

She was thinking for a long time, until her eyes finally locked on to mine, a lifeless cold expression.

"PolandBall." She said with no emotion.

Suddenly, she tackled me to the ground and stole my gun. Obama saw me at gunpoint.

"H-Hey-" Obama was frantically grabbing out his pistol.

"I am Lily!" She loudly proclaimed. "Lily of the Basement."

"Lily?" I whispered.

"I have come from the future, a world destroyed and rid of all deities."

"The...future?" Obama was suddenly shaking. I was terrified too. The future?

"Nonsense." I said. "I destroyed the concept of time travel from the multiverse."

"Yes." Lily said.

"Then...how."

"I don't know. I do not know how I ended up here." She claimed. "But what I do know is that I need to change the future."

My PTSD from time travel was kicking it. "NO!" I shouted as I tackled her down and stole back my gun. I pointed it at her, panicked.

"Michael Jackson..." Lily said. "You were a foolish man."

"Is that so?" She has to be bullshitting. "Was the time machine rebuilt in the future?"

"I don't know... I have no knowledge of how I got here. But it was my objective, and I did it. That's all that matters..."

"Why are you here."

"Like I said, to change the future."

That's not going to happen on my watch.

"What happens in the future?" Obama asked.

"Tch..." She gritted her teeth. "A crisis beyond description."

"We need specifics."

She sighed. "Everything dies. Everything you've cared for or ever seen, it's all dead."

"Wouldn't be the first time." I said as I remembered the time Azathoth woke up. "I destroyed time travel... How are you here."

"Indeed you did destroy the concept of time traveling." She explained. "To your definition, changes to the timeline give birth to another alternate universe. Instead of changing the timeline itself, it creates a new one. This is the process you have destroyed."

"So?"

"In the future, what you destroyed is still gone. Which is why we invented our own version of time travel." She grinned. "This time, the whole multiverse is one singular timeline, and any changes made to the timeline affects EVERYTHING. No more duplicates, only actual change."

BANG! I shot the gun, but I didn't hit her. I hit the ground. "DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW DANGEROUS TIME TRAVEL IS!? IT IS EVIL! IT ONLY BRINGS DESTRUCTION!"

"Yeah? Well so does the future."

"I could kill you..."

"That's not going to happen, Michael. I'm doing everything I can to stop the future. To save everyone I love. I am the hero here."

"You are a misguided fool just like Alizeh."

"Yeah well, we made sure you wouldn't be able to destroy this new version of time travel. Can a fool do that?"

BANG! I shot the gun again. The bullet flew past her ear, close enough to temporarily deafen her.

"Stop it, you two." Obama commanded. "Lily, what are you trying to do to change the future?"

"I..." She seemed confused. "I don't know. But I'll do anything. Kill Michael early or- or you. Change the political landscape of nations, bring back the dead, whatever it is, it needs to be a change."

"Is this a change?" Obama said. "You. Being here right now. Is that a change in the timeline?"

"Yes. I mean, I couldn't have been here last time?"

"Did you ever time travel to the future beyond your future?"

"Yes. It's still the same."

"But you are a survivor."

"Yes."

"Where were you in that future beyond yours?"

"..."

"Were you there? Keep in mind, this is before the supposed change in the timeline, aka right now. So tell me, were you actually in the distant future beyond yours?"

"I didn't see."

"Then are you sure something in the timeline changed?"

"Yes! How could I be here!?"

"But in the previous version of the timeline, you are a survivor. You should've been in that future, yet you aren't."

"I didn't see me! Where would I be!?"

"You of all people would've known that."

"What are you implying, Obama..."

"I'm implying the possibility that this isn't a change at all. Moreover, this is fate."

Huh?

"Huh?" Lily said at the same time as my mind did.

"Lily, don't fuck with me. I've studied quantum physics and the grandfather paradox. In cases like these, nothing changes. In fact, everything should be going exactly the way it should. You are here because it was destined."

"Bullshit."

"Lily, you weren't in the future beyond your future because you went to the past."

"Okay, this is confusing." I finally talked. "Just get to the answer."

"Time travel exists now purely to fulfill the needs of a predetermined future. Whatever Lily's role is here, she cannot change the timeline. She can only contribute to what the timeline wants will be in the future. Fate."

"Bullshit!" She shouted. "Then how come I am the only person in the multiverse who has time traveled like this!?"

"Because it is destiny. It is fate that you are the only one. You have a role to fulfill in the past to make way for the future. Either that, or you do nothing at all. Whatever it is, nothing will change."

She was visibly angry and frustrated. But then she looked remorseful. "I just want to save my friends..." She then began to sob.

"Tell me." Obama asked. "What truly happens in the future? This...crisis."

"You're..." She struggled to speak. "You're all dead."

"How far from the future are you from?"

"I..." Her face suddenly looked as if it had realized a horrible truth. "I was alone in here for...17 years." She said. "In the past..."

"You lived in this time period for 17 years?" Obama said.

"Yes... All alone here in Antarctica."

"How old are you...?"

"...18."

"Which means..."

"I traveled back in time as a 1 year old baby..."

"One year..." I said. "Don't tell me...?"

"The crisis you speak of." Obama asked. "Does it happen a year from now?"

"Oh my god..." She didn't need to say yes. She said it with her actions. "Ah... AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"Hey!" Obama yelled. "Calm down."

"We're all gonna die!!!"

"You wanna save your friends?" I was confused. "A 1 year old baby has friends? I'm not sure children at that age understand that concept."

"Shit... You're right..." She admitted. "But... But why do I still feel this way..." She said painfully. "Why do I feel like I have people to save... Friends..."

"Look, Lily." Obama was reassuring her. "Whatever happens in the future, PolandBall will do everything it can to help others. That's what we do. You want to save everyone? Come with us. We'll do it together."

Obama went down from the heli. He grabbed the gun out of my hands.

"It's going to be okay." He said to me.

"But... It's time travel..." I said in a pained voice.

"I know. But this is fate." Obama said. "All we can do is play with the cards we've been given."

I could do nothing but put my faith in my friend. I sigh and get on the heli. Lily does the same.

Obama starts the engine. "I've got to head back to Monstadt in a bit to meet with Aqua. Diplomacy reasons."

"Monstadt..." Lily said. "Like the anemo archon?"

"Yeah?" I responded. "What about Monstadt?"

"...Nothing."

We waited for a few minutes before Obama realized the helicopter was broken. Turns out, the US military gave us a shitty model.

"Damn it..." Obama whispered to himself.

...

Gamebang POV

"Do you feel rehabilitated?" The judge asked me. I was in an interview for if I was eligible to leave the prison.

"Rehabilitated?" I asked. "I guess I do. I haven't really uh..." I made my hand go into a fist and go up and down, to suggest masturbation. "You know. And that was one of my primary objectives. Many of the crimes I have committed are a result of the addiction to stimulation."

"Hm." The judge started writing on his paper. "What about the treason? That time you murdered multiple military soldiers in the home of your ex-husband, which also includes breaking and entering. How is your tendency to enact violence?"

"I certainly wouldn't do that again." I claimed. "But I admit, I am a soldier. It is my job to enact violence. But in the case of the breaking and entering, that wasn't a soldier of me, that was a murderer. As a soldier, I commit murder for the sake of making this world a better place, and I have betrayed that concept during my divorce. I apologize."

"Do you promise to not do those crimes again?"

"I cannot guarantee I won't, but I can promise I will try, as I have done everyday this past year."

"Hm." He was writing again. "Other than those, any external problems?"

"What do you mean?"

"Any mental health issues you think you have?"

"I feel fine I think." Legit.

"What about your daughter?"

...Ouch. Um... "Yeah... I still miss her."

"If you don't mind asking, how did she die? There are no official records in the government of her death, so if you coul-"

I didn't hear anything he said afterwards. My mind went back to the day I saw her body blow into multiple pieces, her blood all over my body. On that day, on that road.

After that, I started feeling dizzy.

"Sir?" The judge noticed my uneasiness. "Are you okay? You're sweating really badly."

I didn't say anything. I covered my own mouth for God knows why and simply nodded.

"If you don't mind answering..." I began to speak. This had been on my mind for a while. "Do you know the literary works of the Cthulu Mythos?"

"Only for studies, but yes. Why?"

"What happens when a normal average man sees the mere sight of those deities..."

"They uh... They go mad. Insanity. To the point of brain dead."

Then how am I still here...

"What would it take for one to see those deities..." I asked. "And still come out okay?"

"Well, that's an interesting question. For one to still be mentally capable of thinking after seeing a Lovecraftian God, they would have gone through unimaginable amounts of trauma, to the point where Cthulu doesn't phase them. Although, I don't believe that fully."

"How so?"

"They're still going to put their madness magic onto your brain, and although it's not as effective if you aren't already severely traumatized, it still works. I don't think anyone is completely unaffected from seeing something like that. It's just the emotional baggage outweighs the cosmic horror. So technically, no one completely unaffected, they simply aren't okay."

I take a deep breath. "Okay..."

"Why did you ask this?"

"Nothing..."

"I see..." He began to write on the paper again. I actually took a look this time at what was being written about me.

*'Undiagnosed PTSD'*

Shit.

"Will it be okay?" I asked again. "If I go out there in the world. Will I be okay?"

"I think that depends on the actions you ultimately take. We're all responsible for our own happiness." He said before putting a stamp on my papers.

...

I take a long deep breath as I stand before the gate, the exit to the prison. I was approved to leave. I hold my suitcase tightly, afraid of what's to come.

Mostly because I am currently kind of homeless.

PolandBall doesn't really have any missions for me, and the tutoring for Collei isn't that big of a paycheck. So...

The guard opens the gate, and I am greeted with the air of freedom.

And so, I take my first step into the outside world. Wondering what happened while I was gone.

Since all of my friends are in different continents, no one is here for me. Not even [Insert GenshinPlace member]. It's kinda sad, but it is what it is.

"Hey!" I voice called out to me from my side. I look to see and am completely surprised to see Collei and Izerak. "Sorry we're late!" Collei was grasping for air after running so long.

"She really wanted to see you leave the gate." Izerak said. "Unfortunately, traffic got in the way."

I couldn't help but smile. "I see..."

"Come on!" She took me and Izerak's hand. "Let's go to Walmart to celebrate!"

"Who goes to a Walmart for a celebration?" I said.

"Walmart is the most fun place ever, of course!"

My confused gaze goes to Izerak, he said nothing but an expression that read *"Just go along with it."*

...

We all separated to do whatever in a fucking Walmart. I was looking over at all the instant Ramen I couldn't afford because I was poor. Government could've at least provided me with a job smh.

"What am I going to do..."

BUT THEN, I see a puddle of water on the floor, WITH NO WET FLOOR SIGN.

OH BOY, I'M ABOUT TO GET PAID.

I happily take one step on the puddle, and then purposely make myself go through an intense fall to the floor. BAM!

"AHHHH!!!" I was overexaggerating my pain. "M-MY BACK! MY NECK! MY BALLSACK! MY ASSHOLE! OH FUCK!" I was yelling really loudly. "SOMEBODY BETTER LAWYER THE FUCK UP! I'M BOUT TO OWN THIS BITCH. I'M GONNA SUE SO FUCKING HARD. I'M GETTING FUCKIN PAID!"



## Chapter 9: The others.

"Can you hand me that hammer?" Mario kindly asked.

"Sure." Astolfo replied as he handed it over. "How's the brother?"

"Fine. He got a job recently."

"That's great." Astolfo said before placing down bricks. He chose to be a construction worker since he always liked building sand castles. Mario was an immigrant, and his best friend.

Things truly are different in this timeline.

"My my..." Astolfo wiped off his sweat. "I've got a tinder date at 6."

"That's like your thousandth one." Mario stated. "Your criteria is that they will let you fuck their eyes. Of course no one stayed."

"Oh come on, Mario!" Astolfo said. "People just have to try! It's not that bad!"

"I don't get you sometimes." Mario claimed. "You're more feminine than any man I've ever seen."

"Well, it may be a superpower. Who knows?" Astolfo said before going back to placing bricks.

He had been placed in an institutional care by some organization called PolandBall. He doesn't know why, but he'll forever be grateful to the man who brought him there. Because of him, he has been able to grow up properly and truly become happy.

He doesn't know where that man is, but hopefully he is also blessed.

...

"Another amazing performance, Nilou." Cyno said to her.

"Thanks! It took a lot of courage to perform that song though." She stated.

"What was the song again?" Cyno asked.

"Hold on, let me remember the lyrics..."

*To the innocent child who loved everyone. She had no worries and sat under the sun.*

*Her life was as blessed as a warrior with a vision. It was nearly perfect, as all was written.*

*But the pen began to write some closure. The end of an era, her eyes to exposure.*

*Walked to a world where all sin can see. A world she didn't know, she wanted to flee.*

*The wind stopped blowing and ended its contract. It yelled at Mr Blue to stop making contact.*

*The flying stopped, and then fell the dove. And thus ended an era of love.*

*She wants to go back to the way it was. Travel back in time, get rid of the flaws.*

*Mr Blue had the same idea and called. They worked together to bring the heavens fall.*

*But they have to realize all is not as it should. So they reversed the actions as much as they could.*

*No more fantasy, start moving ahead. Accept reality, and live once again."*

"The song of the Trade Wind?" Cyno said. "Does the song have any meaning to you?"

"I played in a year ago during Lantern Rite." She explained. "I was seeing this guy who wanted to uh... You know."

"Yeah yeah."

"And I went along with it. But then we couldn't do it because his family found out. He was married. I didn't know that, and I felt immense guilt for ruining their family."

"I don't think you were at fault there, it was that man who was the true error." Cyno said.

"I know, it took a long time for me to understand that. That I simply had nothing to do with it. But also to accept what I was brought into. It was troubling for me..."

"But not anymore, right? You played the song."

She smiled. "Yes. We all move on, we all get better. It's only a matter of time." She walked away to prepare for the next dance.

...

Ciarda was hanging out with a friend. "Sorry I couldn't be at work today, Anti-Morbius. I was sick."

"It's okay." Anti-Morbius said as he took a sip of wine. "Although something really fucked happened at work today. Some dumbass didn't put a wet floor sign on a puddle on the floor and someone took the opportunity to slip and sue our Walmart."

"Ah shit." Ciarda wonders who that is.

"Yeah, its fucked. They're taking the thing to court now, and it's likely the guy who fell is going to win."

Ciarda couldn't help but laugh. It was a ridiculous situation.

It had been a year since Gamebang helped her out of her situation. She was dirt poor, and she had hurt so many people. She couldn't accept that someone she hurt helped her, but it did happen. It showed her that there is still hope in this world.

For that, she couldn't be more thankful to Gamebang.

Because of this, she had been living a nice life ever since. Working at a Walmart. It wasn't much, but it was something. And she's okay with it. She's smiling.

...

Venti POV

I finish up my wine before I get ready to finish Xiao.

He sits on the bed with his cock out, I want it, I need it now.

He is so fine, I wanna suck his dick.

Cum inside my mouth and semen I shall cry.

Teasing him with just slow little licks.

But I teased him too hard, so he accidentally nutted in my eyes.

I waste no time and start to bend over.

However, Xiao is pretty short, so I gotta position my ass a little lower.

He is swiftly thrusting in, so much its considered a sin.

He understands what I want, no need to show a hint.

Every inch in my insides, he grinds and grinds.

Every good spot in my tight little anus, he will swiftly find.

He twists my nipples as he thrusts inside me.

I can't take it anymore, I need to feel his cream.

I am so fucking gay it's unbelievable.

How much I love penis, it's inconceivable.

And my celestial asshole was too much for Xiao to handle.

And he started fucking spanking with me with his sandals.

When he nuts in me, it comes out of my mouth.  
It traveled my entire body after we were done fucking like we were in a joust.  
But he isn't done cumming, his dick has so much semen.  
When it's done, I feel like I should be exploding.

Next, Xiao bends over, as it is my turn to fuck his ass.  
His ass is so thicc and sexy, I can't describe the sheer mass.  
I love fucking men, especially him, oh my fucking goodness.  
I enter and his insides have so much smoothness.

Xiao eats pop rocks and I fuck his ween.  
The pop rocks add pleasure, it's tingly.  
Pop pop pop it feels so good yes daddy.  
I already know I'm about to cum so many.

And I have this urge to piss an entire waterfall inside.  
But I can feel his poopy coming, which isn't what I'm wanting.  
He shits on my dick, a sad and stinky lie.  
But I'm nutting so fucking hard I don't know if I can feel my hands.  
I don't know what this really means, I guess I have a poop kink. This isn't what planned but I want more poop from this man.  
I fucked his ass until my dick smelled.  
I am so fucking gay, I don't care if I go to hell.  
And my dick is so fucking hard.  
I spread his asshole so wide, he has to let out a fart.  
Smell the air and cum immediately.  
Fill up his insides almost instantly.

Nyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa~~~~~~

...

It's been a year since my daughter died. Alizeh. It's also been months since it was revealed on what she did to Sucrose.

I didn't want to believe it, but it was true. She did that.

And I was depressed for a while, especially since I was sad about her death and being cheated on, but...to find that my daughter was just as bad as Gamebang.

I don't know. It felt like that perfect life I once had with both of them was a lie. Like everything beneath was something insidious and horrifying.

And I cried. I cried for a long while.

But Xiao was here, every step along the way. He was here for me, every second. And that made me feel better.

I realized that I had to leave that old life behind. There was nothing left but pain for me back there. I will never be able to forgive, but I can accept.

And thus, I spend my remaining days with Xiao. I'm happy again. And although I am unsure of how to deal with the fallout of my daughter, it doesn't really matter anymore. Which is sad, but what else can I do? She's gone.

And the day Gamebang told me about her death, I was so distraught. I never felt pain like that before. I asked Xiao to kill him, but he didn't. No, I saw both of them understanding one another. Understanding sin and redemption.

Xiao went up to me and said. "Hate is meaningless. Revenge is futile. And living is harder than death, because redemption is like traversing hell."

I still don't fully grasp the message, but it was enough for me to simply leave. I'm grateful. If I had killed Gamebang there, I think I would've been just as bad as him.

For what are my days right now, I want to spend it all with Xiao. Wherever I am, I will be okay.

...

"Alright, we have a deal." Saul Goodman said to Goofy. "A life sentence for your client, Goober."

"Truly the best deal." They both shook hands. "That bitch deserves it."

Both went their separate ways and Goofy found himself enjoying a donut and some coffee. Relaxing in the summer sun.

"Goofy?" A familiar voice called to him. Goofy looked behind him to see Mickey.

"Mick?"

"Can we talk?"

Mickey sat beside Goofy, nervous and blushing. Goofy was curious on what he was planning.

"What are we, Goofy?" Mickey asked.

"I mean..." Goofy was baffled. "Business partners."

"But...is that all?"

Goofy was flabbergasted. "Mick, it was all for business. I never actually felt anything."

"B-But!" Mickey was distraught and heartbroken. "I thought we had something!"

"Sex is business, Mick. To me, it is a must for goals. Love is useless in this field."

"BUT I LOVED YOU!"

"...Then I am sorry, Mick."

Mickey stood up and ran away, crying. It wasn't real, but it was real to him.

"Mickey! Wait!" But something within Goofy told him to chase after him. A feeling he had never felt before. A must.

After minutes of running, both found themselves inside an alleyway.

"Why have you come for me..." Mickey said.

"Because..." Goofy realized at that very moment... Okay it still wasn't real. He didn't love him for shit. He was just trying to set the record and make amends since he can win cases easily with Mickey as the judge. "I do love you..." Goofy lied as easily as he breathed, a true lawyer.

"R-Really?" Mickey turned to his eyes, sparkling. His spirits reignited.

"Of course..." Goofy pulled Mickey closer to his loving embrace, and kissed him. And whilst they were kissing, Goofy's hands made its way to Mickey's buttocks. Mickey began to moan very loudly, and Goofy was glad no one was in the alleyway.

Goofy made sure to get every spot inside, touched and felt, scratched and dignity lost. It was intense, trying to get everything as if he was looking for the red stars in a mario game.

But it seemed he did, and Mickey cummed so hard his pants became white.

They stopped kissing and Mickey was satisfied, and Goofy knew business was booming soon.

"I have something to tell you..." Mickey whispered.

"You can tell me anything." Goofy was sure as hell nothing can go wro-"

"I'm pregnant." Mickey said as he placed Goofy's hand on his stomach. "It's yours..."

Goofy's expression went from calm and calculated, to pure unorganized terror. But he didn't let Mickey see. "U-Um! That's g-great!"

Let's see what he actually thinks.

*OH MY FUCKING GOD. OH GOD NO. OH SHIT OH FUCK. HOW DID I LET THIS HAPPEN. HOW DID IT EVEN HAPPEN, HE'S A MAN. WHAT. OH MY FUCK, I'M FUCKED. I'M FUCKED FOR LIFE. SHIT. FUCKING SHIT.*

...

The next day, Goofy was severely depressed after finding out he was going to be a father. He poured some coffee and drank, he didn't eat anything for breakfast.

Maybe the child can be useful, since it can reduce his taxes. But still, he thought, this was a disaster.

He began to get a headache from the stress. Mickey told him yesterday it was a girl. He wonders how his sperm made a girl.

Suddenly, his phone started ringing. It was business as usual, and he picked it up.

"Goofy." Obama called. "I need your help, I wanna sue the fuck out of the US Military."

"Are you...what?" Goofy was baffled.

"They gave us a shit helicopter, man. We need to-" Obama was interrupted as Goofy was receiving another call.

"H-Hold on, I got another call. I'll be right back." Goofy said before accepting the next call.

"Goofy, oh my god." Morbius was calling. "I accidentally murdered 10 people by exploding them. Please man I need your help."

"You did what?"

"I fucked up, man. I really need you. I can-" Goofy didn't hear the rest, he was getting another call.

"Hold on..." Goofy said before moving on to the next.

"Dude, I am in dire need of help." Eren said. "I'm in fucking prison, bro. I got arrested for public sex."

"Oh my fucking lord..." Goofy was just tired at this point.

"Please man. Every night, the men fuck me in the shower. I don't know why, but I keep dropping the soap. I'm worried they're turning me gay! HELP ME, GOOFY! I DON'T WANNA BE GA-" Another caller.

"Hold." Goofy went to the next caller.

"Dude, Com Insydeme just broke some guy's legs." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Like, we need him out of jail, man. We really do."

"..." Goofy simply sat and listened.

"And like, I fucking told him not to get in trouble. But apparently, he committed more crimes in jail! How the fuck-" Another caller. Goofy didn't say shit, he just went to the next.

"BRO, LAWYER THE FUCK UP." Gamebang was louder than usual. "I SLIPPED SO FUCKING HARD ON SOME WATER THAT MY BALLSACK BROKE. MY FUCKING NIPPLES HAVE BEEN RIPPED OFF. MY DICK WAS CUT OFF AND FED TO ME AND ITS ALL WALMART'S FAULT! GET THE FUCK ON, GOOFY, WE'RE GONNA SUE AND WE'RE GONNA GET FUCKING PAID, YOU HEAR ME? CHA-CHING, BITCH. WE'RE GONNA GET SO MUCH MONEY FOR THIS!"

Goofy was fed up and put everyone into a single call room.

"ALL OF YOU!" Goofy screamed. "FUCK OFF!"

He ended the call right there.

Goofy sat down and went to YouTube for something, anything to get his mind off of these things.

Funnily enough, YouTube recommended him a video for baby names for girls.

"Fuck my life..." He clicked on the video anyway.

All the names were shit, he thought.

"I want to fucking die."

But then, one name popped up in particular, and Goofy was intrigued.

"Lily..."



## Chapter 10: What the future holds.

### Gamebang POV

"Alright, children!" I opened an unusually large door. "Welcome to my new home!" Collei and Izerak were astonished that I bought a mansion. The insides were pure luxury. "Cool, right?"

"And... You could afford this because of the..." Izerak was simply stating the facts.

"Yes. Me slipping at Walmart." I proudly exclaimed as I walked into my new home, under the assistance of my crutches.

Thanks to Goofy, we lawyered the fuck up and sued Walmart. I was given over 6 million dollars. I already spent 40k on this mansion. Oh and primogems.

"So... This is where you'll be living now?" Collei asked.

"That's right. If Cyno and Tighnari approve, you'll be able to take your studies here and then eat caviar afterwards every time!"

"What about a swimming pool?"

"We got one." I pointed to the direction of the backyard. "A nice medium sized pull that has the feature to make waves."

I started walking to the 2nd floor as Izerak and Collei followed me. After wandering through these halls, I opened the door to this one large room.

"This is my bedroom!" I happily proclaimed in this large living area, full of every material possession I have ever dreamed of. And a cardboard cutout of Markiplier.

"Goofy must be a good lawyer." Izerak said.

"Indeed he is."

...

"Hey, Alizeh." I stood over her grave. I requested to Vultramite Aqua to go find those body parts of Alizeh so I can put it inside her casket. It smelled like shit, but it's my daughter. "One year, huh?"

I brought out the flowers I bought. Cecalias. Lots. I let it rest on the tombstone.

"Collei and Izerak are doing well. I'm doing well too. I don't think they like you anymore, but I still do." I kneeled down to get a closer look at the tombstone. "Everyone deserves love, even when they're gone. I'll give that to you, now and forever."

I placed my hand on the tombstone, it's rocky texture makes my hands feel uncomfortable, but it's her.

"I think I'm getting by. Although, I don't feel fully okay. I still have nightmares every now and then about everything. Frankly, tentacles kinda scare me more than they used to now. It's reasonable, right?"

I stand back up. "Got a new house recently. You would've loved it. I actually designed a room just for you, but then I remembered you were dead. It's still there, I kinda paid too much for it already. It's filled with all your favorite stuff."

The wind flies into my face and hair, cold and powerful.

"Anyway... I gotta go. I'll be back next week, and the week after that, and so on. Take care, Alizeh. Love you."

And so, I walked away.

I don't know what happens next, and the future kind of scares me. But I know that whatever happens, I'll power through it. I'll keep moving forward.

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"You better thank Goofy that he managed to get you out via a zoom call." I told Com as we sat in some fancy Atlantic restaurant. I was eating starfish.

"So... I guess this means I get a third chance?" Com said.

"I'm serious this time. Don't fuck up or I will definitely be beyond pissed." I took a huge bite of my starfish.

"Why do you and Aqua keep insisting on helping me?" Com asked with genuine curiosity.

"Well for Aqua, it's either she believes the best in people or she's a simp." I was speaking facts.

"For me at least... I believe everyone can redeem themselves. The only thing people need for that to happen is simply other people. Connections. So, I want to be there for others and help them, because I know they can be better."

"You believe I can get better?" He asked like a little child.

"Yes, Com. You just have to try." I finished eating my starfish.

Com's mood went from confusion to a more bright one. He had one hand clenched into a fist.

"The next time I see Michael..." Com stated. "I'm going to make things right."

"That's the spirit." I held up my glass of wine. "Keep at that."

...

Eren POV

"Thank Goofy that he got us out safely." I told Historia. We were back at our homes, free.

"What deal did he make with the judge to get us out?" Historia asked.

"Uhhhhhhh." I didn't wanna tell her. I had to change the topic. "I'll be leaving Inazuma in one month."

"Oh damn, really?" Historia was surprised.

"Yeah, gotta head back to my job at Polandball. That's where I belong. And I'll get to see my friends again." I missed them all.

"Well, good timing on you. Since our classes at the estate end next week." Historia leaned back and relaxed in her chair.

"What about you?" I asked her. "What are you gonna do when this is all over?"

"Hmm... I guess I haven't really thought about it." She sat in silence for a while, thinking about the future. Eventually, it looked like she got an idea. "Why don't I come with you?"

"Really?"

"Yeah! To wherever you actually live. I don't actually wanna work in PolandBall."

"Well I guess you can, but what will you do there?"

"Anything I guess." She played with her hair. "But I promise I'll work!"

"You better."

She chuckled for a bit. "I have this little rule I follow religiously everyday."

"Hm?"

"Everyday, I try and make one bad decision."

"How so?"

"I don't know. It doesn't have to be something major. Maybe it can just be purposely losing your car and going to find it. But to me, life is all about experiences." She got pretty philosophical.

"Nothing's fun when everything is perfect or purely good. More often than not, messing up is fun." She smiled. "I guess that's what I live for, to have fun."

I thought it was interesting.

We stayed silent for a while until I stood up and walked to the bathroom. Historia stayed in her chair.

...

"AH!" Historia was suddenly hit with a splash of water. She looked to see me holding a bucket of water I gathered from the bathroom.

"One bad decision a day." I smiled. She also smiled and went for the sink to gather her own ammunition.

By night, the house was completely soaked. But it was fun. Just pure fun.

...

Morbius POV

"Goofy really is reliable in almost anything, is he?" Gwen said as she sipped on her margarita. "Although, I feel bad that he has to be a father now."

"He's a what?" I asked, surprised. I didn't know this.

"Oh yeah, you can't read break the 4th wall." Gwen said. "Don't worry about it."

Okay then... "Second attempt at being a hero and I already fucked up."

"We all fuck up, and that's just how it is." Gwen stated. "Even with Cecil by my side, I kept screwing up in my first times. Until I got one right. And since then, I just kept adding on to whatever I did that time. Some additions were good and some were bad, but I always know to keep the good ones. And maybe the bad ones won't leave, but that's okay too. It's all about how you leave your impact on the world."

"You're suddenly insightful." It was weird.

"What can I say? I'm pretty darn smart." She began to eat the tiny umbrella part of her margarita, which is pure plastic.

"Hey." I talked. "Thanks for not telling anyone about the Collapse of Time and all the other stuff. I don't know how you know all that shit, but I'm grateful."

"Of course I wouldn't tell!" Gwen said with glee. "You guys have the weirdest stories I've ever seen. You can have the most sentimental moment by having some character from a famous manga who is suddenly written to be a closeted homosexual sadly kill some Eldritch God after becoming friends with them. It's ridiculous, and yet it means something. But all in all, I don't think your stories' lessons are the main giveaway. It's just what Historia said last POV, it's all about fun. That's what it's about at the end of the day. And honestly, I had fun."

Uhh. "I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Whoops! Sorry, just had to get all philosophical about a high quality shitpost."

I'm not really sure if I had fun during these adventures. I am not sure witnessing everything die was fun for me, but if she thought it was, then go ahead.

...

Michael POV

Goofy managed to get us to sue the US Military and get a better helicopter. Because of that, we got back to headquarters fairly quickly, bringing Lily along with us.

I'm checking my phone in the middle of the hallway right next to a door I'm guarding. Obama and Aqua are inside that room, doing politics.

All of a sudden, I see her walking towards me. "How's the warm summers of California feel compared to Antarctica?"

"Too hot, I want more cold." Said Lily, who lived in snow all her life. She stood beside me, eating the free ice cream our offices offered.

"So..." I started talking. "Fate, huh. Destiny. If what Obama says is true, then you being here isn't a mistake nor a change."

"Even so... I want to change something, anything." She sighed. "Even if I was just a year old in the future, I remember everything clearly. The crisis."

"I can't imagine living in ice with amnesia for 17 years of your life." I told her, I still felt bad obviously. "No childhood, always scouring for survival."

"To be honest, I kind of accepted it, even if my lost memories gave me these feelings that I had lost something, I kept moving forward."

"Then you're stronger than me, Lily."

"I'm not so sure about that." She explained. "In the future, you and the others go through unimaginable pain, and yet, you kept going. For the people, they said. But I think it's because you all had people to save. To care for."

"Well... You're not wrong." I never thought about it that way, but it's nice. "PolandBall never bends nor breaks."

And then, silence from both of us.

Until.

"Whatever happens in the future..." I said. "We'll do everything we can to defy it." I looked at her with pleading eyes. "I just don't want that defiance to result in others being hurt."

She looked regretful. "I'm sorry for trying to kill you... I was desperate."

"You were alone." I stated. "But not anymore. We'll do this together. All of us." I took out my hand for a handshake.

For a moment, she looked hesitant, but then smiled. Eventually, she shook my hand.

I spoke. "Welcome to PolandBall."

...

## Obama POV

Before Aqua entered the room, I heard her whispering outside to herself. "Remember your anti-racism lessons, Aqua... Don't call him a monkey, don't hand him a banana, don't offer him fried chicken... Come on, you're better than this, Aqua. You can do this! You can resist being racist for one day!"

I was weirded out but ignored it. There are better things to worry about.

Finally, she entered the room and sat down on the table across from me.

"I bought your favorite!" She said as she bought out fried chicken with kool-aid for drinks.

"What the fuck." I said, baffled.

"Oh did you not understand what I said?" She kept talking. "Here! Let me speak in your native language!" She cleared her throat. "Oo-oo ah-ah."

"Why how remarkable..." I said. "Why don't I speak in your language too?" I cleared my throat. "Mooo... Mooo..."

"SHUT THE FUCK UP, YOU STUPID MONKEY!!"

"AT LEAST I GET SUN! UNLIKE YOU PEOPLE, WHO LIVE UNDERWATER 24/7, NEVER SEEING SUNLIGHT! YOU'RE ALL DISCORD MODS!!"

"AT LEAST MY SKIN ISN'T BURNT BY THE SUN!! LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE BLACK!!"

"SHUT THE FUCK, YOU FUCK FISH!!"

"THIS IS WHY I HATE MONKEYS!!!" She began to scream very loudly.

...

"Let's just get this over with." I said.

"Yeah, the sooner this is done the sooner I go back in water." Aqua said. "Let's start with the obvious. Is the multiverse doing okay?"

"A bit of new anomalies came up lately, but overall it's still intact and the same as ever." I responded.

"That's good. Hope Polandball is doing good with Vultramite me."

"We indeed are."

Aqua didn't respond. She grabbed something from her bag, some documents. She handed it to me.

"What's this?" I asked.

"Something to be concerned about." She said with a serious expression.

I read the details of the document:

- Rising unemployment.
- Lack of jobs.
- Rising inflation.
- A housing crisis.
- Crime rates increase by 70%
- Baked Mac n cheese exists.

All listed above are issues plaguing the region of Inazuma. Ever since the end of the Vision Hunt Decree, the country has been in decline.

The Electro Archon is nowhere to be found at the moment, missing. Even Guuji Yae doesn't seem to know where she is. As Eternity's servant and friend, she took charge of the country for a short while before deciding democratically on a temporary leader until the Shogun returns, though it seems unlikely. It is unclear on why she decided on such a decision.

Nonetheless, the political party of the NFI (New Founders of Inazuma) have risen in power above all other competing parties. With their leader campaigning for ruler of Inazuma and encouraging the people to vote for him and his party to power.

And their proposal to solve all the issues listed before is an experiment that has been approved by Yae Miko. The experiment will begin in approximately 1 week from now. Taking place in Ritou.

"What's the experiment?" I asked Aqua cautiously.

"One night." She explained. "12 hours. All crime will be legal."

"Jesus." I leaned back in my chair, unnerved by this news.

"If the experiment succeeds in whatever they hope it's supposed to achieve..." Aqua explained. "They plan to do this on a bi-monthly basis. One night of pure illegal activity every 2 months. This is what the NFI are working on."

"A week from now? God, I hope it doesn't succeed. It's not gonna do anything."

"Well, who knows." Aqua said. "Which is why we need to take action. This is something that can spread from Inazuma to the world. Even Atlantis." She stood up. "I ask of PolandBall to seek the roots of this night for the sake of the law."

There was no questioning it. This was a must. "You have my word, Princess."

"Oh... And one last thing." Aqua said. "A war is coming, but it is not on this world."

"Excuse me?"

"I care not for what happens on those realms, but please keep the damage away from our world."

"Aqua, I don't understand."

"You'll know soon. And I encourage you to abandon all hope, ye who enter here."

She left the room.

Okay, that was alot to unpack. Some weird political struggle in Inazuma related to a night where all crime will be legal, and a war not of this world...

What the hell is going on?

...

Gamebang sits on the rooftop of his new mansion, sipping down on some Pocari Sweat. Watching the night sky.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] swims above water to get a glimpse of the stars, something they haven't seen in a long while.

Eren sits on his yard, watching the sea waves shine in the moonlit atmosphere.

Morbius sits on some random part in some town, all alone, surrounded by beautiful lights in the streets.

Michael and Obama drive away together inside of a car. They have a destination, but it seemed like tonight it didn't matter.

Everyone else thought the same.

And though, everyone is separated, they're all watching the same stars under the same sky. Even though they seem alone, they're not.

They're all here, sharing this moment together, continents away from one another. And they don't feel alone. They never did.

No matter where they all are, they'll always be together. No matter what the future holds, they'll be here. They're a team afterall.

They have many stories to tell one another, but the time for storytelling is for when they all see each other again.

And oh lord, they can't wait to see each other again.

**“THE DAY AFTER” ARC – END**





Nothing to see here. You can leave the pdf now.

Seriously, there's nothing.

Cmon man, this is useless.

Deep within the realm of fire, the Flaming Sword sits in exile. It awaits its owner to pull it out of the stone.

High above the clouds, a kingdom prepares for the fight it had waited for ever since this universe had been born.

Fate's arrow, when expected, travels slow.

Abandon all hope, ye who enter here!

**TO BE CONTINUED IN...**

**GAMEBANG AND THE DIVINE COMEDY**