

# **GAMEBANG AND THE PURGE**

## **AN ABSOLUTE FUCKING BLOODY EPIC**

### Love and Deception Arc Recap:

#### Gamebang and The Divine Comedy:

As the Shogun is missing, elections are held, and running is Holden Hiscok. The NFI conducted an experiment in Ritou on letting crime be legal for 12 hours, but as discovered by the Kokomi's secret revolt, the murder rates are manipulated by the NFI by hiding Nobushi soldiers as citizens and having them massacre Ritou. Whilst the experiment happens, the Tri-Commission fail at winning against the NFI, the Kujou and Hiiragi Clans have collapsed. Sara now lives with Itto as a fugitive. Meanwhile, as Morbius' friend Gwen is killed from an NFI assassination, Morbius finds the Raiden Shogun. They return to Inazuma, Morbius only wanting fire and blood for his revenge.

Fearing PolandBall, the NFI tries assassinating The Gang. Gamebang was killed and sent to Hell, and this negatively impacted Collei to the point her Archon Residue slowly took over. [Insert GenshinPlace Member] and Com Insydeme search for the gates of Hell, on a mission to stop whatever is happening. Collei joins them and goes down. However, on their mission, Collei abandons them and teams up with the Fallen Angel Azazel.

Gamebang slowly discovers that Heaven and Hell are going to be at war in Purgatory. He tries to stop Lucifer, but fails. Cersei Lannister, along with other egotistical people, plans to revolt against the divine. She has teamed up with the Angel Aladiel and Azazel, and ordered millions of wildfire to be placed all around Heaven and Hell. When the Hell army marches into Purgatory, the wildfire erupts. As the Afterlife is engulfed in green fire, Gamebang reunites with a corrupted Collei, and they enter Purgatory.

Michael Jackson enters Heaven and discovers that God, aka Haruhi, is a grief-stricken deity who only longs for revenge against Hell. He meets with Jaime Lannister, Guizhong, J.R.R Tolkien, and MLK. As Jaime teams up with many to help him find Cersei and stop what she is doing, Michael enters Purgatory and meets Com Insydeme. They work together until Com was murdered by Azazel, who was the main culprit behind everything.

When God and the Devil kill each other, the Afterlife starts destroying itself and the souls it inhabits. Gamebang manages to stop Collei's corruption, and they fall from Heaven to return to the realm of the living, Gamebang is now an Angel, wielding a sword that contains Michael the Arch Angel's consciousness. As everyone returns to the living, the Afterlife is fully destroyed. A month later, Collei and Izerak discover Eula killed her entire family. In Inazuma, The Gang all stand in the same land for the first time in 2 years.

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## Chapter 1: The Day Before

### Gamebang POV

It's gonna be another typical Gamebang adventure today. Full of blood and inappropriate behavior and questionable actions. The Purge is upon us in one day, and I have just landed in Inazuma.

I feel bad for leaving Collei, especially after all that effort to get her home after we went to Hell and back quite literally. But she reassured me that I needed to follow this mission to join PolandBall's involvement against the NFI, the ones making Inazuma delve deeper into violence.

Honestly, I don't know how the experiment was even a success. I guess Inazumans are really blood thirsty.

*"Gamebang." Mikey spoke inside my head. He's my friend sword. "I can hear your thoughts, dick. I'm more than just a sword. I am an embodiment of-"*

Yeah yeah shut the fuck up before I shove you up my asshole.

*"You don't have the balls. I'll set the damn sword on fire if I have to."*

I'm willing to betray all my character development to make you shut up. Now light up as I open up my wings.

*"Fine..."*

My newfound golden wings escape from the insides of my back, and flow majestically in the air. I am an Angel now. Also, Collei drew little animals on the feathers. I let her do it cause why not.

*"Even though I heavily disapproved."*

Mikey doesn't like cute stuff.

*"I am a warrior of the faith."*

You are literally a sword.

*"I can take away your goddamn wings if I want to."*

Okay, sorry, God damn what an ass.

*"I'm starting to regret choosing you as my wielder."*

Don't. Because I'm gonna be the one to slay Azazel. Just you wait.

*"Uh-huh..." Mikey sounds tired of my bullshit. "I am. And by the way, people on Ritou are gonna be weirded out if they see a man flying in the air with wings."*

And?

*"The NFI is looking for PolandBall, and they murdered you once before. They might shoot you down like some bird and I can't help you with that."*

Ughhhhh, fine.

My wings returned to the inside of my back.

Well, Mikey, what do you suggest we do now.

*"Explore Ritou, get information, lay low since the NFI is looking for you. Prepare weapons since The Purge is going to be a bloodbath."*

Got it.

I walk the streets of Ritou and see nothing but anxiety on the citizens. It makes sense Ritou would be like this. Their streets were covered in blood during the experiment last month, and now it's happening again. This time, people seem to be preparing heavily. They got all sorts of guns.

"Whatever the hell happened during the experiment, we will not let it happen again!" A protester along with others yelled. "We will fight for our city! We will not let the NFI shed blood! We will defend our families against what happened!" Other protesters cheered.

"I'm planning on robbing the Kamisato Estate." One guy said to a smaller guy. "I've got a whole plan and everything."

Hey! Maybe I could join them!

*"Gamebang, what the fuck."* Mikey disapproved. *"Yeah, I do."*

Cmon man, my Walmart money is running out and I could use some money to buy another mansion in another country.

*"Gamebang, I don't think-"*

You're a warrior of justice, right? I think we should do this to rebel against capitalism, the true evil of them all.

*"That doesn't even make sense-"*

Shut up, I wield your sword body, I get to decide what we do. And I choose to follow those two people planning to rob the estate.

*"Damn it... Fine, Gamebang. Whatever you say."*

Thanks babe. Alright.

I walk over to the two men, one seems pretty old and is accompanied by what seems to be a small teenager.

"I heard you guys wanna rob the estate." I started talking to them.

"Yeah, what of it." The old man asked.

"I wanna join."

"I'm pretty sure me and my grandson got this covered. Right, Morty?" The old man looked at his grandson.

"I don't know, Rick..." This Morty kid seems hesitant.

"That means yes." The old guy named Rick said. "So you can fuck off."

"Honestly, the Kamisato guards are tough to cross against." I claimed. "You're an elderly man, and this is a kid, you think you stand a chance against them?"

"Don't underestimate us, we know what we're doing."

"I'm not so sure about that. Especially your grandkid here, he looks pretty unsure."

"He's just going through puberty."

"Look, I can offer you two strength." I stated. "The Kamisato guards don't stand a chance against me."

"And what do you have, huh." Rick asked.

I took out the Flaming Sword and showed it to him. "I have the power of an Angel."

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[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"Alright, this is where we reside." General Gorou told me as he walked me through a hallway. "This is the apparent secret PolandBall Facility in Inazuma."

It looks similar to the one near Gamebang's old house. You know, where we first went time traveling. Grey walls, full of people on computers, people running around always doing something, and a gumball machine in each room. Except, this time, there's no people here yet. And it's not underground. It's a newly built building.

"So this is the place I'm gonna be guarding for Purge night..." I said.

"Yup." Gorou spoke. "The NFI knows that PolandBall now walks on Inazuma, working with the Revolution. It was a risky move to make Kokomi publicly declare against Holden Hiscok, but it's our best chance of winning."

"So much for that Watatsumi Alliance with the NFI..."

"Yeah, now they suspect Kokomi and PolandBall are the revolution, connected to the end of the Kujou Clan and the Hiiragi Clan. They are right."

"Then the rest of our actions must remain secret."

"Yes. You have a duty to watch over the entire place and make sure nothing of importance is stolen. Such as the stolen documents of what happened last month. The NFI might find this place, and we're only gonna start moving our people here after Purge night." Gorou opened the door to the security room, where I will spend the rest of the night. "Can we trust you to do this? Will it be difficult?"

"Listening to the Atlantic Princess talk about things she's not educated in is much more harder than this. I can handle it."

"Alright then..."

I sit down on in front of the dozen monitors, showcasing the view of security cameras across the facility. And next to me, a gun.

"It's gonna be a long night." I said to Gorou.

"Yes. But I hope we can trust you."

"You can trust the entirety of PolandBall." I said as I pulled up roblox on one of the monitors. "We have done worse."

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Eren POV

"The Purge is the answer to all of this nation's problems." Holden Hiscok claimed on the presidential debate stage.

"The Purge isn't going to fix everything. A night of murder won't fix the lack of resources." Kokomi refuted.

"I'd like you to look at Ritou and what the experiment did. Their unemployment rate, raised by 70%. All because of the Purge." Hiscok responded.

"Yeah because the poor people are dead. Do you all see what he's doing, Inazuma? It seems clear to me-"

"Nonsense. The psychology proves that-"

"Those essays you refer to were written by people you are connected with, and have no true scientific evidence other than hypothesis." Kokomi claimed. "What you bring is blood, I offer logical and actual practical solutions to this nation's crisis. And tell me that it is no coincidence that most of my votes come from the people of Ritou? The participants of the experiment are against the Purge. No matter how much you say their lives economically improved, they do not want this night."

Hiscok's bald head was beaming red from anger. Kokomi remained smug.

"That will be enough for today, candidates." The interviewer said to both of them and the audience. "We are upon the first ever Purge night that takes place across the entire country. We will be back for another debate in the next week. Thank you for your cooperation."

The presidential candidates left the stage, and so did the audience and us. Historia wanted to watch the debate as it went on, so I went with her.

"Well, she's not wrong." I talked to Historia. "I don't want the experiment happening again."

"Y-Yeah..." Historia was blushing heavily. "T-That female candidate... Holy shit..."

"Historia?"

"She's...She's so fucking hot."

"Historia..."

Her eyes widened. "BUT I'M NOT GAY!"

"I-"

"It's not like I want her fish fingers to enter my insides and scrape the insides and make me drink my own blood as I suck on her fingers like a toddler mmmmmmmmmmm..."

"Let's just go home..."

"You gotta believe me, Eren!"

"I do, okay?"

"Okay..."

We went back to my place at Konda Village and drank some coffee on my dining table.

"Hiscok seems to be tied with Kokomi." Historia stated. "Maybe you're right. Maybe his votes are faked. There's no way people are voting for someone who isn't even Inazuman and made the experiment happen."

"I'm sure I know who you're voting for." I said.

"Oh yeah... Maybe if I vote for her, Kokomi will...mmmm...."

I snapped my fingers to make her snap out of it.

"Ah shit, sorry." Historia came back to reality. "What about you?"

"I originally wasn't gonna vote." I explained. "But I feel obligated to vote for Kokomi. Her political party is...PolandBall. That's where I work."

"Oh yeah, you never mentioned your job to me." Historia said. "What do you guys do other than politics."

"What does PolandBall do? Well..." I thought about it, and uh. "It's complicated. It's a sort of militaristic organization, but also more than that. I don't know. Just know that it pays six figures. Well... When we actually do work. We haven't had a mission in months."

Alot of PolandBall missions bring back...troubling memories. The end of femboys mission, the war against Astolfo, the Atlantis mission and the Collapse of Time... Which is still baffling how the time between those two missions was only like a few hours whereas in our perspective, it was an uncountable period of time. I suppose that's what happens when Time is getting fucked.

"Uh, anyway..." I moved on to a new topic. "So...Purge night. You wanna do the thing we did last time?"

"You mean..."

"The whorehouse."

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Morbius POV

I sit on a small desk, writing out things on a notebook, under darkness, the only light illuminating from my small lamp. Deliberate, careful writings...

It has been a month since me, the Crux crew, and the Raiden Shogun have landed in Inazuma. In our efforts to save the Guuji Yae, we have achieved...absolutely nothing.

Seriously, all we do all day is sit around in our place in Inazuma City. Beidou and her crew is busy partying with the people, Ei is busy being a commoner, and I'm here planning my revenge, which is taking longer than I thought.

Ei is actually enjoying mingling among the common population. They don't know she's their Archon since we disguised her real well. She's wearing general clothes and her hair is tied into a bun, and she wears a cap. We had to teach her how to speak like someone who grew up around commoners and not deities.

"God damn, the dango milk is incredible as hell!" Ei busted into my room. "Morbius, you gotta try this stuff out. I swear, man, it's so good."

"I'm busy." I responded.

"You're always busy. I'm starting to think you're scared of grass." I'm starting to regret teaching her how to speak like this.

"Look, we're never gonna get anywhere if I don't work on this." I said.

"Your plans to infiltrate the NFI base?"

"If you want to save your girlfriend tonight, then I have to make sure our plan has no faults." I have researched endlessly throughout the month, spying on the base and getting information from others. All to get an accurate idea of what the base is...

"Of course I want to save her." Ei said. "But... I really like living like this. But it's also...troubling. Every corner I turn, I see some kind of new problem."

"That's the economic crisis this nation faced after the abolishing of the Vision Hunt Decree."

"Yes... Unfortunately, I now know what these people go through. I mean, Jesus, one dango milk costs 100 Mora!"

"That's the world for you."

"But..." Ei wondered. "I also see practical solutions to fix those problems. I know what to do, Morbius. All I had to do was walk among them."

"If that's the case, run for president."

"Oh how that would be a solution I'd take... But revealing myself in public will set the NFI alarming. As soon as I declare I have returned, then who knows what they'll do to Yae... I need to lay low for her safety. They can use her against me, and make her go through worse."

"Well, if you want to be able to enact these practical solutions of yours and save your girlfriend, then we will follow my plan tonight."

"You're too hung up on revenge, Morbius."

"What else do I have? They murdered Gwen... I must pay them back." I closed my notebook shut. "In fire and blood."

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Michael POV

"It's good to talk to a water person without our conversation devolving into racism." Obama told me as we sat around, drinking tea. "Kokomi is an actual professional compared to Aqua."

"I'm sure she is, buddy." I responded.

"Unfortunately, we won't be able to do much in Purge night. We are government officials of rank 10. Our job is to stay safe rather than help the common people." Obama explained. "Same goes for Kokomi and Hiscok, and other figures."

"It's gonna be difficult letting the chaos unfold, not being able to interfere." I said. "All we can do is hope that the Kamisato twins gather the evidence we need."

"I trust in those two." Obama stated. "I mean, we only get one night for now to do this. If not, we wait another month for another Purge night and then risk danger further. We can't do that."

For now, me and Obama act as advisors to Kokomi. She's running for President, and she is aligned to the PolandBall Party. We're here to work with her and the Revolution. The way to do this is to not only help her win the Election, but also provide our resources to her cause.

Afterall... The NFI sent men to assassinate PolandBall's members. They're afraid of us. We must affirm their fears.

But they're not so much afraid of the group itself, but what they're most afraid of is... The Gang.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member] is also watching over the PolandBall facility over at Tatarasuna. Gamebang has also landed in Inazuma and is awaiting orders. Eren is a citizen in Konda Village, so he's naturally here."

"Ah damn, the whole gang is here." Obama seemed genuinely happy by the prospect. "Well, almost, do we know where Morbius is?"

"Last I heard, he took on the mission to investigate Guyun Stone Forest. But after that, he disappeared from our radar. He didn't even report his findings back to PolandBall." I explained.

"You don't think the NFI got him, do you, Michael?"

"No, Morbius is stronger than that."

"Then I guess we'll have to pray to God." Obama said.

"I told you, she's dead." I had to correct him.

"Oh yeah, your little afterlife adventure."

"Yeah..." It always reminds me that Com is dead. And he died saving me. The memory of him smiling at me while he was bleeding out on the ground haunts me. And the one who pushed the sword into him... Azazel.

No, snap out of it, Michael. We have important matters to assess right now.

"All that matters is that most of our friends are here in Inazuma." I stated.

"Maybe if we're lucky, we'll run into them." Obama said.

"Or... If times get dire, then you can simply make a call." I told Obama. "And they'd all answer."

Obama chuckled. "You're right. But time is not dire right now. So... Until then, we're spread out." He took out his phone. "But... Like you said, I can always make a call. Duty calls, and they will answer."

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Kujou Sara POV

Everytime I dream, I go back to the night I lost everything...

When the Revolution dealt a blow, when the Shinsuke Hiiragi was killed and deemed his clan destroyed, when my clan itself was gone because Kamaji was murdered, and when I myself was declared a criminal against the NFI, against the country...

The night I left the mainland and went into hiding. The day after I lost everything, I had no home, only my bow and arrow.

It hurts. I want to avenge the ones I have lost, but what can I do? What can I do? Please, Kamaji... Tell me what to do... You're our leader... My brother...

I failed, and I will spend the rest of my days trying to-

"Wake up, it's almost 7." Itto lightly rolled my sleepy body over and over until I woke up from my nightmare.

"Stop stop." I urged him. "I'm up."

"Your sleep schedule is getting worse, you know." Itto placed a cup of coffee on the desk next to me.

"The day is almost about to end, and you slept the night before."

"Ughhhhh." I groaned as I tried to get up from bed.

"Come on, General, get up from your sleep."

"Fuck off, why don't you sleep with some bitches you fuckin virgin." I stretched my arms in my currently half assed state of mind.

"At least I don't sleep on someone else's bed for 19 hours. At least I go outside." He refuted.

"At least I don't play with toys."

"A rubiks cube is not a toy, Sara."

"Yes it is."

"Not its not."

"Yes it is."

"Not its not."

"Yes it is."

This went on for a full 5 minutes until I got to the kitchen.

Ever since the night of the experiment, I've been living at Itto's place to hide from the public. To avoid the NFI finding me. Itto was hesitant to let a fugitive live with him, but I did this thing called crying. I don't think it was on purpose, but it worked! I've been here for a month.

Itto lives alone since all his gang members obviously have their own lives outside of the Arataki Gang. It's actually quite sad lol. I have done him the favor of having a roommate to make his life less sad. Not that I wanted to, I felt pity. To be fair, this is the only place I can be since I am hiding. Although now that I think about it, I have other friends I could've gone to- but this was necessary! This specific place was necessary!

"It's about to be 7PM." Itto told me as he cleaned up his table. "Purge Night and shit."

"You participating? I mean, your house might get robbed. It doesn't look that secure." I asked.

"Hey, it's secure enough." Itto stated. "I have tape on the front door."

"You are so fucked, man."

It's strange what this past month has revealed to me. Itto, beyond his bombastic personality whenever he's out doing random things that typically break the law, he's just a chill person when he's at home. I mean, everytime I came into him, I'd have to threaten arrest, and he'd challenge me to a fight. Here, he's just living life quietly.

I like this side of him, when he's not being a pain in my ass-

"Okay, you and I are going to finally do our long awaited duel on Purge Night." Itto grabbed his claymore weapon.

God fucking damn it. I forgot, he asks this at least once every two days. He still wants that fight.

"I told you for the last time, no." I responded.

"Come on, why?"

"It's not worth my time."

"Are you afraid of losing, General?"

"Don't be silly, I'd plummet you to the frickin ground."

"Are you sure? Because this past month, you haven't really exercised and drink more than usual. And of course, sleep."

"Shut up!" I shouted. "Even with all that, I could kick your ass!"

"Then prove it!" He declared.

"No!"

"Damn it..." He lowered his weapon and placed it back on the ground.

"Go do whatever on Purge Night." I told him. "I won't be around to handle you anyway..."

"Meh, I don't wanna."

"Wow, that's a surprise considering that's all I used to talk to you about. Everytime I'd see you, you're always arrested by me."

"Yeah well, look at you now. It's no fun when you're not around."

"...Really?"

"Oh uh-" Itto looked away from me. "Yeah sure..."

"Well..." I sipped the last of my coffee. "Considering the amount of times I called you a criminal, I'm happy that you're helping me now that I'm one. You know, instead of revenge."

"Why would I do that? I only did that stuff to annoy you."

"You motherfu..." I took a deep breath. "Fine then. But you really aren't gonna do anything on Purge Night? There's so many things you can do that won't be allowed after 12 hours."

"Nah, I'd rather stay here and make sure you don't starve yourself."

"I eat!" I didn't, but I wasn't gonna admit it. Honestly, I ate less this month. I don't know why.

"Please just eat the food I've got in the fridge. Don't wanna screw over your own body to the point I'd feel bad for dueling you."

"I don't need your pity." I said as I took a chocolate bar from the fridge.

I looked at the clock. It's about to be 7PM. It's about to be Purge Night.

Once that clock hits 7, all hell breaks loose from here.

Oh boy...

## Chapter 2: Contracts.

### Collei POV

"Pity. That's how you look at me, girl." Eula sat on her kitchen table, her eyes red from tears. "You think to yourself... Now that you've seen me cry, everything you thought was wrong. That's the only time you were wrong. You were always right." Eula picked up the small salad knife next to her plate and shoved it into the wood of the desk, a loud bang erupted.

Me and Izerak sat across from her, eating the pita pockets I made. I tried making some for Eula, but she denied. Her plate is empty, and she thinks she deserves nothing.

I sighed deeply. "I admit that the way I viewed you before was wrong. I should have never generalized you for evil because you were part of the Lawrence clan." I said with all my heart. "I know men who have done horrible wrongs. My tutor for example. But a couple wrongs don't define your whole person. I believe."

"There is no excuse for murdering your entire family." Eula interrupted as she leaned back into her seat as if she was about to sleep, but she's been like this for a week. "The ones who have raised you from the day you were born. The ones who cooked for you, bathed you, gave you a home. I thought them devious, but they were my family. And I killed them. Dear Barbatos, I killed them all."

It has been a week since Amber disappeared from Eula. Even we don't know where she is. All we know is that once she heard that Eula killed the Lawrence clan, Amber ran away from her in tears. Which was strange. I don't believe Amber would've truly thought a person guilty until she was truly convinced, especially of people she loves.

Either Eula didn't tell the full truth or she is actually really guilty. And right now, I can tell she is hiding the full details of what happened.

"Miss..." Izerak spoke. "We can't help you if you don't tell us."

"The Knights deemed me guilty, and they should." Eula said, painfully. "It's only a matter of time before I am arrested. The only reason I'm avoiding arrest is... Nevermind."

"Tell us, please." I begged her.

"Collei, you were right. I am wicked. I am rotten. I am a member of the Lawrence clan. Amber deserves someone who wouldn't murder their family. You two are wasting your time here, and you've already wasted a week. Leave me at once."

"But Amber-"

"Amber... I already told you I told her I was evil. She didn't believe the Knights when they told her, so I had to tell her myself. To...get her away from me. I still remember the day... When it seemed she still refused to accept it, I said... 'I liked it. I liked killing them all and I'd do it again. I did it because I wanted to. There is no logical reason to it. I murdered them all.' And I made myself look like a beast in front of her. I smiled... And then she left."

I took a deep breath to take in what I just heard. Izerak patted my back to comfort me.

"I wanted to go to her... Tell her everything... But I knew she had to stay away from me." Eula was holding back tears. "I had to do it..."

"Will you eventually tell us why you killed them?" Izerak asked.

"Leave, you two. There is nothing you can do."

"I'm not leaving until I know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and how to restore your relationship with Amber. Her happiness matters to me, and you're the key." I proclaimed to her. "She's like my big sister. So Eula... Please, let us help. Because I know for a fact that you killed them for a reason. I know it. I've seen that look on my tutor."

After that, tears dropped from Eula's eyes. But she didn't move at all or make any noise. She was like a crying corpse.

We left her there and I helped Izerak wash the dishes.

Later, as we were about to leave for the day, Eula called to us.

"Something is coming..." Eula declared. "My family conspired with...horrible people. Those people are coming to Monstadt in a month. They have an army."

I immediately turned around with my eyes wide open. "Who are they. Where are they now."

Eula looked pained. "Eventually, I have to realize I can't face them all alone... Even with my family dead, those people are still coming. I only delayed the invasion... So, if you truly care for Amber's happiness, help me defend her home." She looked at me with an expression of bargaining.

I can't say no to that. "Say no more for now. That's all we needed to know." I walked back to her. "Where is this army."

"They're about to enter Liyue..."

"Then I know where we're going." I looked to Izerak. "Do you know how to fight?"

"No?" Izerak answered.

"Good enough." I responded. I took Eula's hand. "Come on, miss, we're going to wipe them all out head on."

Eula looked concerned. "You...can't take them all. They're more powerful than you know. I don't know what they are, but they aren't any creatures I've known before. All I know is that they look like humans."

"Then we'll do the PolandBall way." I told her. "We'll make up some bullshit and we'll somehow win. And if we fail, we try again. And if we fail, we try again. And again and again. But never do we give up."

Izerak nodded in agreement.

"Are you gonna stay here and wallow in grief while a danger looms upon this city?" I said. "Or are you gonna stop the threat before it can come to the people you love."

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Jaime Lannister POV

Yup. I'm alive. It's been a month.

Long story short, Empyrean got real fucked by Wildfire and everyone around me was either dead or missing. It was a horrific sight. However, Tolkien was the only one still alive.

All of our bodies started glowing white and it hurt. So my natural instinct detected danger. I took Tolkien and jumped into the nearest hole I could find that would lead to an ocean. And that's how we ended up in the land of Teyvat.

Tolkien was my travel buddy for a period of time and has been super reliable. We did a lot of exploring after we swam out of the ocean. I still had my sword, and he had his mind.

We slept in the forest for a week and had to fight off these weird creatures called Hilichurls. Tolkien thought they could be named more creatively. But finally, we reached a city called Monstadt.

I don't know how to say "I am from another world and reside in the land of the Seven Kingdoms called Westeros and this old man is a revered writer from the land of England." So we had to make up new stories for ourselves. Tolkien was my father, and we were traveling merchants from a faraway land.

I don't think the blonde haired lady believed us when we said that, but she did make us citizens. We currently reside in the inside of a wine tavern and are employees if we want to stay. I work on cleaning while Tolkien provides entertainment through the use of his stories. Everyone loves him. We're considering publishing Lord of the Rings in Monstadt.

Anyway, we plan to further explore this new world we've landed upon. If we can't find a way back to our homes, maybe that's okay. We live a pretty comfortable life already. But for now, we still have to try and find a way home.

Well, home as in the place we were last at before we died and went to the afterlife. We were dead men who fell from sky, resurrected.

I'd like to see my brother Tyrion again... It's been 10 years since I've died, I think. Much must've changed. I can only imagine the reaction he'll have if he sees me living and with two hands. (My sword hand was cut and I was crippled before I died.)

Usually in our country, a man who returned from death is either a source of magic or a white walker, an ice zombie. I am neither of those, I just left the realm of death when it was destroyed. I sure hope they don't treat me like a white walker. Well, that's assuming I get back home at all.

And it's another typical evening today.

Walking along the roads to find food to purchase for the morrow. Saying hi to the people I've become acquainted with. Wiping off the sweat I've gathered from working at Diluc's tavern.

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

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

A small bard in green was singing this song... A song from my world. Jenny of Oldstones...

I walked up to him as he continued singing and playing with his lyre.

"Uh... Hello there, young man." I said to him.

He stopped playing the song to speak to me. "Why hello there, good sir. What have you come to me for?"

"That song... Who taught you that?" I asked.

"Oh... Well, it was an ex of mine. It came from a series he was obsessed with. I think he loved it more than me."

"A series?"

"Honestly, it's a good song. And I know more from the series since he wouldn't stop playing it on his phone."

I only recently learned what an iPhone was 2 weeks ago, so I know what he's talking about.

"Can you play another song?" I asked politely.

"Of course!" And thus, the bard began to sing a nostalgic song from my youth.

*"As he lay on the ground with the darkness around,  
and the taste of his blood on his tongue,  
His brothers knelt by him and prayed him a prayer,  
and he smiled and he laughed and he sung,*

*'Brothers, oh brothers, my days here are done,  
the Dornishman's taken my life,  
But what does it matter, for all men must die,  
and I've tasted the Dornishman's wife!' "*

I sat as I listened with a smile. The bard sang beautifully. I remember a uh acquaintance of mine named Bronn sang that as we entered the kingdom of Dorne.

"Would you like another tune?" The bard asked.

"Yes." I delightfully replied.

And he sang another one. This time, it reminded me of my brother, since it was about him and his whore. The song was painful to listen to back then, but now...the memories of home relax me.

*"He rode through the streets of the city  
Down from his hill on high  
O' er the winds and the steps and the cobble  
He rode to woman's sigh*

*For she was his secret treasure  
She was his shame and his bliss  
And a chain and a keep are nothing  
Compared to a woman's kiss*

*For hands of gold are always cold  
But a woman's hands are warm*

*For hands of gold are always cold*

*But a woman's hands are warm"*

I clapped. And so did the crowd that slowly gathered around the bard. I took out some cash to give to the bard, but then...

"Oh, I don't take Mora." The bard told me. "I do this stuff for free."

"Is that so?" I said. "Well that's wonderful. What's your name, young man?"

"Venti. I mainly perform by the Barbatos statue at the top." He replied.

"Well, I thank you, Venti. Those songs mean something to me. They tell me of home."

And so, I left to go back to whatever I was doing. Which was finding stuff to buy.

Once I bought some watermelon, I took back on the path to home.

And then I was alerted once again.

I saw a familiar green girl walking with some people I didn't recognize. But I think I knew who the girl was. I met her in the afterlife. She was that girl who was emitting purple fire, accompanied by the man who was trying to help her.

She survived the destruction of the afterlife?

"Uh- hey?" I walked up to her to see if it was true.

As soon as she saw me, her eyes widened.

"Hey... Aren't you that guy my tutor was fanboying about while I was thinking of destroying Purgatory?" She asked me.

"And you're the girl with the purple flame..." I said.

"Holy shit you're alive." She said in amazement. "Does that mean Sucrose is alive!"

"Uh..." Yikes. "I saw her get erased by the Wildfire. She's uh...she's gone. Along with Makoto and others."

"Oh..." The girl had a depressed look. But quickly recovered from her grief. "At least I said goodbye this time. I just wish I didn't hurt her..."

"For what it's worth, girl, she was happy to see you. I think she is at peace."

She sighed. "I guess that's just how it is... But I can't loom on this longer. I have a place to go."

"Where are you going? Who are these two?"

"Oh uh, there's a ton of bad people coming to Monstadt and we're gonna stop them before they get here."

"A fight of justice?" I stated. "That's my specialty. Do you need a sword to help you?"

"Oh god yes please." She responded. "I did this without thinking and was almost going to turn around since all I can do is shoot arrows. Plus, the only person skilled in combat is super depressed." She turned to her blue haired companion. "Ain't that right, Eula?"

"I killed them all..." This Eula girl whispered.

"I've made a home here in Monstadt." I said. "I'd like to defend it. That's the least I could do for it welcoming me with open arms."



The green girl smiled. "I'm the same. This place did the same to me."

"I'm just gonna go back to my place and grab my sword and another friend of mine." I said. Tolkien was gonna be glad to go on another adventure. "What's your name, girl?"

"Collei. My name is Collei."

...

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...

A girl fell out of the sky. A girl has landed in the ocean, near Guyun Stone Forest. A girl lived on the islands for almost a month, gathering materials to build a boat to return to her home, which was just ahead.

The ancient monuments in the island, made by Morax in the days of old. The memories no longer filled her with darkness, but with nostalgia.

She stayed far away from the enemies. But she was always forced to fight. It was okay, centuries in Heaven have ceased her from practicing combat. Fortunately, she was still good.

When entering the area of the the Geo Hypostasis, she encountered a crushed corpse near the pillars. The dead girl's swords were on the ground, and it engraved her name. Gwen. The girl took the swords and took care of the corpse. Buried it and gave it flowers. No one deserved to go out like that, she thought. She hoped this person could rest at long last.

Weeks later, she had finally built her boat. She couldn't settle for a normal wooden bowl, she wasn't that simple. She built entire ballistas in the past, she can build a turbine. This often required to actually face the Ruin Guards that laid in the island, but she always stood on top, even if she was hurt.

And now, her motorboat was ready. She was quite proud. She hasn't lost her technological knowledge after all these years.

A girl sat on the steering wheel and headed into Liyue, her home.

That girl is me.

Guizhong POV

It's 7PM and the guards on the harbor were pretty suspicious of me. An unknown person landing suddenly at night. They have the right to. The guards kept questioning me. Who I was, where I was from, blah blah blah.

I was more enamored by the sight of Liyue Harbor. It has evolved so much into an actual city. The lanterns looked beautiful tonight, like the stars in the sky. Except if you ever got this close to them, you'd get burned.

"I am a traveler from a distant land." I told the guards as I hopped off my motorboat and onto the wooden ground above the water. "This land. I just went away for a quick while! But now I'm back home."

"Why were you using a boat like that?" One of them asked. Both guards were holding spears. "Only officiated ships are allowed."

"Is there no harbor for commoners who simply like to drive on water? If so, this country has truly lost its mind." I joked around. "What can I do to enter the city?"

"Well, I guess we can check you for potential dangers. And if there isn't, then you can go."

They checked me and my boat, and they only found my swords. They told me to bring them over to the Pick Up Place so it can be stored. I'm not allowed to walk around with weapons apparently.

After that, I walked around the streets and was taken aback by how many shops there were. The things they sold, things I don't know yet fascinating that I couldn't help but spend all my Mora on this little action figure of Morax.

And the people here. Children playing on the side walks, strange games, yet looked so fun. Women and children, safe in this place we made long ago. It's a dream come true.

The structure below Mt. Tianheng has a little event going on apparently. People from all other nations coming together to showcase technology. And there were lots of inspiration here for me.

One stall had this thing called a computer, another had a 3d printer, one had a really tall kamera that could capture really high quality, there was a giant box called a vending machine, and so many more. All were persuading the onlookers to take a peek at their creation, hoping to get their investment.

I was interested in one particular piece of tech.

"Excuse me." I walked up to the stall with the tall man with the labcoat and the red haired woman. "What might this creation be?"

"Junk." The red haired woman was grumpy.

"A Time Machine!" The tall man proclaimed.

The machine in question was a microwave with a banana in it.

And I believed it.

"WOAHHHHH!!" My eyes were sparkling. "IT CAN REALLY TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!?"

"You bet it can." The tall man laughed as the woman covered her face.

From behind me, another voice joined. "Time Machine...?"

A young woman stood next to me, very curious about the banana microwave. She leaned in and analyzed it.

"It's an early version." The tall man stated. "But once it's done, I can guarantee everyone will be going to the future."

"I hate my fucking life." The red haired woman was clearly tired.

"Can it take my physical body to the past?" The woman next to me asked.

"I can write your name to be considered one of our early testers." The man said.

"Don't give her false promises, idiot." The red haired woman said.

"I'd like to be a tester!" The young woman said.

"Then tell us your name."

"My name is Lily."

The tall man wrote it down. "Do you also want to join?" He spoke to me.

"Oh uh, I was just looking! But I'd definitely try to invest-"

A hard hand bonked the top of my head and caught me off guard. "It's a scam, Guizhong."

I looked behind to see who it was, and was more than giddy.

"JAIME!" I screamed. "HOLY CRAP, ITS YOU!"

"And his 'father' too." Tolkien came around the corner. "I knew it was you, Guizhong! Only you would have that long silver hair."

"OH MY GOD!" I shook Tolkien's hand frantically.

"Hey, it's purple girl too." A green girl walked up to me. "You're one of the people I saw too, right?"

"You're the girl who was spitting purple fire!" I said.

"My name is Collei. And uh yes, that was me." Behind Collei was a tall blue girl and a young man.

I could hardly contain my excitement. "I thought I was the only one who survived..."

"We're all survivors." Jaime said. "Weird of us to all land on the same world."

"Jaime was scared of heights, so I had to really convince him to fall into the ocean." Tolkien stated. "You should've seen him."

"Shh..." Jaime chuckled slightly. "Anyway, we just arrived in Liyue-"

"Who are you to tell us our work is a scam!" The tall man shouted at Jaime.

Jaime was not amused. "What's your name, sir?"

"Okabe Rintaro." The tall man said. "And this here is Makise Kurisu, a famous scientis-"

"Don't just reveal my name in public!" Kurisu yelled.

"You have it on magazines everywhere, and you don't complain about that, but you complain about this?" Okabe told her.

"Can you prove to me that this thing can travel into the past?" Jaime asked. "Tell me of my past. How did my father die?"

"It's not a fortune teller." Okabe said. "It can physically take you into any time period."

"Can I go back to the day I slayed my king?"

"Uh, not yet, but-"

"Aaaand that's a red flag." Jaime concluded. "Come on guys, let's get out of here. Guizhong, you coming?"

"Where are you guys going?" I asked.

"An adventure?" Collei said.

"Well count me in!"

"A team of ex-dead people and two normal people." Tolkien smiled. "We make quite the show."

And thus, we all began to walk away from the event and to wherever we were going.

"Hey!" Okabe yelled as he followed us, Kurisu following. "I am not gonna let you get away with calling me a scam that easily!"

"Leave them, damn it!" Kurisu yelled at him, but she couldn't stop him. The two would follow us in our journey.

### Chapter 3: Anarchy.

*This is the emergency broadcast system announcing the commencement of The Purge.*

*Weapons of class 4 and lower have been authorized for use during the experiment. All other weapons have been restricted. Government officials of ranking 10 have been granted immunity from The Purge and shall not be harmed. Commencing at the siren, any and all crime, including murder, will be legal for 12 continuous hours. Police, fire, and emergency medical services will be unavailable until tomorrow 7AM, when The Purge concludes. Glory to the Shogun and her everlasting reign, the NFI wishes all of you best.*

### Gamebang POV

Robbery time.

"You're going to take on the guards while me and Morty break all obstacles." Rick said. "Prove to me an Angel can do other things than fuck me over."

"You can trust me, old man." I said as I erected my gold wings and my sword.

Ready, Mikey?

"This is humiliating." Mikey spoke in my mind. I'd like to say it isn't. Money is money, biatch.

Me, my friendly sword, plus Rick and Morty stand before the Kamisato Estate, hiding behind bushes. It seems the owners truly are afraid of the place being robbed, that's why there's a bunch of guards.

"If you see the Kamisato twins, don't hurt them." Morty urged. "They're government officials of rank 10. We're not allowed to hurt them."

"If that's the case, then this night sucks." Rick said. "But whatever. They can't stop us from robbing them." Rick prepared his weird looking sci-fi gun. "Ready?"

"Always." I am forever ready to steal money.

We emerged from the grass and ran to the entrance, Rick and Morty behind me.

"Hey! What are you doing!" The 5 guards pointed their guns at me.

As I swung my sword to the sky, shining in its flaming glory, the guards began saw a threat and shot their guns at me.

One of my wings went in front of me blocked the shots. The bullets fell to the ground and made a jingle noise. Behind my wing shield, the flame of my sword was even heating up the handle.

The wing left my front view and now I was vulnerable. As they shot at me, I swung my sword and the fire flew like a large wide arrow. It burnt the bullets to ash as it went through. The Flaming wings reached the 5 guards and burnt their clothes. What little skin that bare near the torso was burnt. The force of the fire knocked them to the floor as they screamed for their crisped wounds.

I walked up to them and kicked them off the entrance. As Rick and Morty entered, I locked the guards out of the Estate. We all entered the inside of the main building.

The guards saw us and unsheathed their katanas. As one clashed with my sword, the heat from my weapon melted the enemy's katana. My right wing came forward and knocked the dude to the side like he was a football.

All the guards charged towards me, Rick and Morty passed them all to start breaking into the room where the vault is.

My wings started knocking all these guys over like I was hacking grass. And when they came close, the sword put them to the floor unconscious. Each sound the wing made when it hit an enemy was like wood clashing against broken wood. And in the dim lights of this building, my golden wings shone.

"BOOM, GOT IT!" Rick yelled as the door they were trying to break into opened. But as soon as the door swung, the guards in the next room shot. Rick and Morty hid behind as my wings blocked the bullets.

I shoved the sword onto the floor and emitted the flame onto the ground, leading it to the enemies on the other room. The ground below them was red. I knew it had reached them. I made the flame erupt and eat them all alive. I didn't kill them, I just weakened them enough for me to do my next move.

I went inside the room and simply knocked them all out with my hands. And in front of me, I stood before the vault to the Kamisato riches.

"Quick." I said.

Rick and Morty went in and started breaking into the vault using all sorts of tools that looked strange and out of this world.

"BOOM, GOT IN." Rick yelled in victory as the vault was opened.

Morty began opening the vault, and we expected the light of gold coins.

Instead, bullets shot at us again. I protected Rick behind my wings as Morty hid behind the vault door.

As the bullets stopped raining, the man in the vault room yelled. "Who goes there!"

"Uh uh visitors!" Rick said.

"You hurt us, and you go to jail. We're government officials of rank 10. We're supposed to be immune to the Purge."

"I don't give a shit, I'll kill you and get away with it." Rick yelled. "I don't live here anyway."

Rank 10? Oh shit don't tell me.

I detracted my wings and saw that the Kamisato twins were inside their vault of money. Kamisato Ayato was holding a gun while his sister held their swords.

"Oh... Miss and Sir Kamisato." I spoke awkwardly. "It's uh a pleasure to meet you."

"We can't put you to jail for this." Ayato stated. "But we will urge you to leave. If we use our own status as a way to hurt you back, then that's abuse of power."

"Oh thank god-"

"Which is why our house taker will do it for us." Ayato said. "Thoma, now."

Arms wrapped around my neck to choke me, and Rick was kicked to the floor. A man held me tight, but I took my sword and made the hands touch the burning steel, which made the man let go of me instinctively.

Me and Rick stood before this Thoma person as they wielded a broomstick as a weapon. This person is certainly not a government official, this person is going to kill us.

But we can hurt him too.

So-

"AGH!" Morty took a random object from the floor and threw it at the back of Thoma's head. They fell to the floor, unconscious.

"Oh thank fuck." Rick said.

"Okay... You can't hurt us, but we can't hurt you either. We can steal your money, but you're allowed to stop us as long as we are unharmed, and the same to us to you." I told the twins as my wings retracted inside my back, leaving only a man with a weapon. "So... Shall we dance."

I ran into the vault room and started collecting all the mora I can. Ayato refuted by using his Hydro vision to push the Mora around me to the back of the room, using the waves of water. As I ran for the money in the back, Ayato covered the entire lot in water. Ayaka rose up and sent her abilities to the cash, freezing it to rock solid.

There I stand in front of ice, containing money. I took out the sword and started slashing. The heat made the ice melt quickly. The Mora started falling out and onto the wet floor. Ayato summoned more water to make them flow to him, but I shoved my sword onto the floor to heat it up, evaporating the water on the ground, minus the ice.

The Mora laid on the ground, scattered. I tried to grab some, but ice walls erupted from the floor to block my attempts. I slashed with my sword to melt them, but by the time the ice was water the Mora was flowing in the melted water to a place far from me.

I got ready to shove my sword on the ground to enact science again, but a single bullet flew past me, close to my head.

Thoma had awoken from his injury and held a gun. Rick and Morty's hands were up.

"Any last words, intruder?" Ayato asked me.

"Uh, I'm sorry?" I tried apologizing. "Before I die, can you at least tell my superiors that I died valiantly?"

"Superiors... Who do you work for." Ayaka asked. "Is it the NFI? Did you find out about the Revolution?"

Revolution? Oh shit! Oh yeah! That's why I was summoned to Inazuma in the first place! PolandBall was a part of the Revolution!

"Wait! No!" I pleaded. "I'm not part of the NFI. I'm here to help with the revolution on the courtesy of PolandBall."

"If that's the case, why are you robbing us." Ayato asked.

"It was a test." I lied. "If a simple man like me can break into your home, then that's not quite safe of you, isn't it? What will you do if the Nobushi did this? You know the NFI, they care not if you're a government official." I'm lying, I really did want their money.

"So you say you're part of PolandBall." Ayaka said. "And were testing our security?"

"Yes, my lady, and your security needs improving. Who knows what would happen if the NFI found out you were in the Revolution, and all you had were those guards I knocked out."

"Then who are these two." Ayato pointed to Rick and Morty.

"My uh they're volunteers. They're new to the job."

"How can you prove you're part of PolandBall?" Ayaka asked me.

"I'm part of their discord server!" I stated. "Just let me take out my phone and show you the message summoning me to Inazuma."

"Slowly." Ayato said.

I carefully took out my phone and opened discord. I went to the message where I was required to join PolandBall's involvement in the Revolution. I showed it to the Kamisato twins.

"Huh... It's real." Ayato concluded. "I guess our security measures failed then."

Holy shit I got away with it. "Yes sir. This was all a test. I never wanted your money!" Lying was like breathing to me.

"Well, that's fortunate. Thoma, let them go."

Thoma lowered his gun, and Rick and Morty were free to move once again.

"It says here you are awaiting orders." Ayaka stated as she looked in my phone. "Do you accept orders from us?"

"Of course, my lady." I replied.

"We were given a mission by the High Priestess." Ayaka explained. "However, we fear that circumstances have changed and we are unable to do it. We ask of you and these two other guys to enact this mission for us."

"It would be a pleasure, my lady." I said. "What is the mission?"

Ayaka sighed. "Gather evidence that the NFI is using Nobushi disguised as citizens to fake high murder rates in the Purge."

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

Playing roblox is so fun, I love cyberbullying little kids, and all I'm doing is chatting "Lol" to any argument they make at me.

Of course, I'm also doing my job. Looking at the dozen monitors in front of me that show each and every room in this building. I feel so alone, but at least it seems I am safe here.

This reminds me, Aqua gave me a sick ass battle axe, made out of Celestial Meteor, the one from below Atlantis and the Ocean Floor. They took a few remnants of the Meteor while closing the entrance to R'yleh and the hole in the Challenger Deep that led to the way to the entrance in general. R'yleh is a dangerous Lovecraftian phenomenon we can't risk opening again.



Turns out, Celestial Meteor is a good material for weapons. Stab a man and the skin around the stab wound will turn to ashes. There won't be any blood, only black flakes. Uh, Aqua told me this, I don't know how they tested this thing.

Ah shit, back on my roblox screen a kid is making it to the finish line. I sure hope no one knocks them off the platform, resetting their entire progress. Who would do such a thing? I certainly wouldn't. I just wanna test my ability to knock things off and whoops I ruined that kid's day and now they're screaming at me in chat. I know how to handle this. "Skill issue." I typed.

I don't know what time it is, but the night certainly ain't over yet.

Oh? Oh shit. Someone is at the front door, the monitor is showing me. What the hell are they doing here. Who are they? And why the fuck are they naked?

Oh, they're leaving. Just a false alarm.

Wanna see something funny. I can play sounds in any speaker of the building. There's a speaker right outside where the stranger is. Watch this.

Pppfftt. I played a fart sound above the stranger. Look at him, looking around all confused. This is great.

"Someone farted..." The stranger said. "Did yall hear that?"

Suddenly, more strangers popped out of the bushes, they're also naked. "Yeah, we heard. It was through that speaker over there."

Man, they are smart. The speaker isn't exactly secret though.

"There's someone in this place." One of the 4 strangers said.

Because I'm a comedy genius, I played the fart noise again. Ppffttt.

"Oh my god..." One said. "The person inside the place is taking a shit!"

Haha.

"FINALLY!" Another raised their hands to the air. "WE FOUND SOMEONE!"

Huh.

"HEY, PERSON WHO'S SHITTING, CAN YOU HEAR US?" One yelled. "I CAN SEE THE CAMERA NEXT TO THE SPEAKER."

PolandBall buildings fucking suck sometimes.

"WE HAVE A REQUEST!" They continued. "YOU'RE TAKING A SHIT, RIGHT? PLEASE, GIVE US THE FECES. WE ARE SO HUNGRY!"

Huh. What.

"WE LOVE POOP!" They screamed. "PLEASE! BLESS US WITH YOURS!"

...I don't even know what to say. What do I do? I'm just not gonna say anything. This is the safe option.

"They're not responding. Do they not want to give us their shit?"

"I think so."

"But I'm soooooo hungry. I need that brown liquidy one. I hope it's water. Mmmmmm."

What the actual fuck.

"Seems that's a no. They're not giving us anything."

"BUT I WANNA COVER MY FACE IN SHIT! I WANT TO PLUG MY NOSE HOLES WITH POOP. I WANT MY SALIVA TO MIX WITH IT!"

I'm actually scared.

"If that's the case... Then we'll take it by force."

What.

"Break into the place!"

No no, don't be scared, me. The building is secure. They can't get in. The front door is large and can't be broken.

That was until I saw that they whipped out a strange looking weapon out of their ass. It's...a delusion.

Their delusion sex whip was thrust against the front door, and shattered it into an explosion of pieces. My heart dropped as I witnessed this on the monitor.

Four naked men with a poop kink walk into the building I'm guarding to find me and taste the poop I don't have. God only knows what will happen if they find out I wasn't actually taking a shit.

I have to keep them out of the security room. I must protect myself.

...

Eren POV

Me and Historia got our very revealing clothing prepared. Our various toys and our masks depicting our sexuality. Attack and Queen have returned. And although they have dealt a shit ton of trauma from the last time, they won't let their whorehouse be massacred again.

We're gonna make sure of it. We got a better building with better security, and we even got really great guns and other weapons. Our night of pleasures isn't going to be ruined again.

"Let's go, Queen." I told Historia as I opened my door.

"Yes, Attack." Historia responded as she stood beside the door. "We've got people to turn gay."

The Purge is nationwide throughout Inazuma now. Our options aren't limited in Ritou. And we are heading to Inazuma City. Everyone shall love each other.

As we started making the walk to the city, it really seems like the entirety of Konda Village and the lands around it have secured themselves within their homes. Some of these guys were participants of the experiment, makes sense they'd tell everyone to simply hide instead of partying. It's a dead land here.

While every land is scared, Ritou is actually going to fight back and protect itself. That's how much of an uproar the experiment caused within its citizens.

After a long walk, we finally made it to Inazuma City, which seems to be a real party right now. Public disturbances and uh lots of drugs and dancing. The city is lit by nice and bright lanterns, and some of the citizens are even naked.

Me and Historia look at each other, and then we nod.

All we gotta do is walk in there and there shall be the gayest party of all time. Simple as that.

Alright, here we go. Me and Historia began to walk forward.

And then something hit us behind the head. Right before I passed out, I saw Purgers standing over our bodies. After that, darkness.

...

Morbius POV

"Hey, who are those two weirdly attractive individuals being dragged away unconscious by strange masked people?" Beidou pointed out to the far edge of the city's entrance.

"Don't know, don't care." I responded. "As long as we get out of here quick and to where they're keeping Yae, I can do what I want."

I will bring the NFI down to their knees. Fire and blood.

"Cmon, let's leave." I said as I was about to exit the city, but then noticed none of my team was following me. I turned around. "What's going on."

"Ei, she's uh..." Beidou didn't know how to say it, but I knew.

Ei is very interested in being a civilian, it's only natural she'd join in on the city party. "Come on, let's go get her." I walked back far in the city. Full of bright lights and loud music and dancing people, the smell of drugs and pubic hair. It was a hell of an illegal party.

It didn't take long to find her, she was basically politely stealing dango milk from the unguarded stall. This is problematic.

"Hey, dum dum." I went beside her. "An Archon participating in their country's immoral activities. This is not acceptable."

"But they're free..." Ei argued.

"The stall is unguarded because the owners are bothered by the amount of illicit drugs being thrown around here." I stated. "What kind of Archon are you if you participate in the activities that break your nation's peace? The Purge's reason for existing isn't for the better, it's population control. Even a fool can see that from afar."

Ei sighed. "Fine..." She put down the dango milk back from where it came. "The people are having so much fun partying... But deep within these lights, this country is plagued with issues. And I spent my time hiding in my sword rather than fixing these issues."

"Your girlfriend is a good regent, but she wasn't strong enough and got fucked over by the NFI." I replied. "Now look what's happening."

"Miko would've fixed these issues long ago if the NFI didn't strike." Ei stated. "It was all a matter of timing."

"Now that you've walked amongst the issues of this nation without the problem of status, you know how to fix it all."

"Yes, Morbius, I know how to fix the economy without the use of the Purge."

"Well that's good, but you can only enact these changes once you take down the NFI and save Miko."

"...Yes, that is right." She looked sad. "I just wish my time as a normal civilian can last longer... I always got the strangest looks when I walked the streets. Now no one cares if I walk. I'm...just like everyone else."

"That's the problem of Gods." I responded. "They can never mingle with their own people without consequence." I took her long purple hair and pulled it to get her walking. "But your girlfriend is waiting, and she's the closest thing you'll have to normalcy. Don't wait to save her."

"...Okay." Ei said.

Finally.

Beidou and her crew caught up to us, and we were all about to leave the city.

And then gunshots fired behind us, in the partying crowd.

Many screamed and ran for their lives. We looked back to see what happened. A circle of corpses surround the killers, they wear strange masks that are disturbing for the sake of disturbing.

Purgers.

I looked at Ei, her face beyond horrified and heartbroken. You would be too if you saw your people murdered.

I wonder what's going on inside her head. How impossible it is for a random group of people to simply go about and murder people for no reason rather than robbing a bank or something. And this group is more than five, more than ten, it's an army. An entire group, murdering indiscriminately. For no reason.

The only way this is possible is if all these people have demons within them. Dark depraved demons that encourage killing. It's impossible for a large group of people to have this all at once, and to coordinate an entire attack. Realistically, there can only be one depraved man that can at least walk into a party and murder indiscriminately.

And that man might just be me.

"Take down the Purgers." I told the team. "This is their party now. Stop them from killing more."

As Beidou's crew and Ei and me charged to the shooting Purgers, dodging each and every bullet, the fury I kept inside of me has been unleashed.

One man. I not only kicked his gun out of his hand, but I dislocated his hand as well. I stood back in fighting stance and threw my fist. I made his skull into a donut, and the bones were sharp to cover my arm in ugly scars. But these sharp pieces were now my weapon.

Another enemy. I didn't even give the time to see the previous one fall to the floor. This time, I punched them to the ground. As they laid there, I stood on top of them and used the skull remnants to tear a new faucet in this one's throat. Blood sprayed all over my face from his neck, and I licked it lovingly.

One tried to attack me from behind, but I moved faster than they could breathe. I took their gun by swift force and immediately shot them all over the body. I wanted a human sponge.

I wanted the blood from the previous enemy's neck to be absolutely soaked by the one I'm shooting. I want to clean the streets with blood.

After the gun was out of bullets, I went to another enemy who was attacking a crewmate of ours. I took them by the back of the neck, but nails dug deep and my fingers ventured deeper, and out came a spine like a snake exiting its home on the ground.

One enemy went to attack me, but I used the spine as a whip and threw their gun away. I swung the spine around their neck like a cowboy's lasso. I pulled, and the head was off the torso.

I was covered in red. The heat from this liquid warmed me. But I can only be at peace once I bathe in all their bloods. I can only be at peace if I cover the entire ocean with their pain.

A few more minutes of raining blood came by, and the remaining purgers ran away from the fight. Ei stood by, shocked and saddened. As soon as she charged into battle, she killed one person. That was enough for her. She couldn't bear to kill another one of her own people, and so she stood by and watched in horror of this bloodbath.

"I...I am horrible..." Ei stared at the blood on her hands. "I killed my own citizen..."

"They killed like 20 other people." I told her as I cleaned myself from red. "It's a necessary thing, Ei, they were evil, they were murderers."

"But..."

Suddenly, the once endangered crowd of the party cheered us on as they saw that we were protecting them.

Maybe Beidou and her crew was, but I was simply hungry.

Fools this crowd is. Happy and reassured. Your entire government is against you. Never be so sure of safety.

"Look, you're a hero, Ei. They're cheering." I said.

"But-"

"Accept it. This world loves murder when it benefits them." I wiped blood from my face. "There is no good or bad, only the one who wins."

Despite the cheering, many of the citizens began caging themselves inside their homes. Eventually, Inazuma City was a ghost town.

Not a problem with us. We had a place to go to, a woman to save, and blood to spill.

We left Inazuma City to make way to the base of the NFI where they are keeping Yae Miko. A secret base inside Mt. Yougou.

...

Kujou Sara POV

"Dumbass, this is my pudding." I shook the eaten plastic cup close to Itto's face. "It had my name on it."

"My house, my rules." Itto said to my annoyance. "You don't eat anyway."

"I still get hungry, and I need my pudding." I shook the plastic more frantically.

"Eating pudding everyday is not healthy."

"Yes it is."

"You're dumber than me."

"I have an IQ of 116!" I was mad.

"You should be smart enough to protect your pudding against me." Itto refuted.

"My intelligence isn't an excuse to do a dick move." I said.

"You talk of dick moves, can we mention not flushing the goddamn toilet." Itto pointed to the bathroom.

"Not my fault your toilet isn't automatic." I righteously said.

"You are the problem with rich people, Sara." Itto raised his voice. "This is what it's like being middle class. Normal toilets."

I took a deep breath. I want this folly to be over with. I know how to make people instantly forgive me. Courtesy of Logan Paul. "I have made a severe and continuous lapse in my judgement, and I don't expect to be forgiv-

Itto handed me some his pudding before I could say anything. "Now we're even."

"I... Thanks."

"You really ought to go outside." He told me.

"Says the one who refuses to go outside on Purge Night. You can do anything you want." I told him.

"Who will watch over you and make sure you don't steal my pudding?"

"I WOULD NEVER!" I screamed.

"THEN WHERE THE HELL DID MY FOUR CUPS WENT AFTER YOUR ENTIRE BATCH WAS GONE!?" He accused me.

"YOU SHOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO PROTECT THEM FROM ME!" I refuted.

"I'M NOT!" He admitted.

"I KNOW!"

"YOU LITTLE-" Itto took out his claymore weapon. "FIGHT ME FOR THE PUDDING THEN."

"No, I'm physically weak right now." I stated as I ate the pudding he gave me.

Itto sighed. "This is no fun when you're not constantly throwing me down. Why did you have to quit your job?"

"First, I was fired forcefully by death. Second, what, are you into that? Being thrown down?"

"AM NOT!" Itto screamed.

"I THINK YOU ARE!" I yelled. "WHY ELSE DO YOU KEEP PERSUADING ME!? YOU LITTLE MASOCHIST! PERVERT!"

"AT LEAST I NEVER GOT FIRED FROM MY JOB!"

"YOU NEVER HAD A JOB! I STILL WONDER HOW YOU'RE MIDDLE CLASS!"

Itto was about to say something, but stopped, took a deep breath, and spoke. "I am sorry."

"Huh?" I was taken aback. Impossible. There's no way this man is capable of being polite.

"I have made a severe and continuous lapse in my judgement-"

"You little shit." How dare he use my own spells against me. But I found it so funny that I couldn't contain my laughter. Itto was confused.

"Huh, did I, why are you laughing. Did I do something weird."

"You stupid idiot..." I just kept laughing.

...

Me and Itto finally went outside. We headed to Yashiori Island since most towns are partying during Purge Night. We decided we wanted some fun as well. We entered into a gross sight that truly disgusted me. The town we arrived in were partying in a way I disapproved.

"God bless the NFI!" A man shouted before firing a gun into the sky. The crowd around him began to cheer.

"Traitors..." I whispered under my breath. "Traitors to their Archon..."

"Hey hey." Itto placed his arm around me. "They're just dumber than me, alright? They don't know anything-"

"How dare they cheer for the usurpers, a foreign power..."

A little boy was brought to the crowd, poorly clothed with broken fabric, a black eye and dried tears. A woman punched the boy, and then the crowd ganged up on him.

Until I shot an arrow at one of the attackers, killing them instantly.

"Sara!" Itto was alerted.

"TRAITORS! ALL OF YOU!" I yelled angrily. "YOU SIDE WITH THE NFI, YOU BETRAY YOUR COUNTRY!"

Itto shook me. "Hey, why don't we go back home-"

"The NFI is saving this nation, young lady." One of these traitors said. "People let the best out during this night. They do it the best they can, and the rest of the month is peaceful. Plus, look at Ritou."

"YEAH, RITOU, THEY KILLED ALL THE POOR PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY RITOU IS DOING WELL ON PAPER, THEY KILLED PEOPLE TO MAKE THE JOB EASIER." I explained to these imbeciles. "THERE IS NO PRACTICAL SOLUTION THE NFI IS GIVING, YOU ALL WORSHIP MURDER!"

"Man is a violent creature. By letting it free its violent desires, it can be at peace."

"ARE YOU STUPID? THE PSYCHOLOGY ISN'T PSYCHOLOGING TO YOU, ISN'T IT. YOU DON'T STOP VIOLENCE WITH MORE VIOLENCE. IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY FOR DRUG ADDICTS, IT WON'T WORK FOR PSYCHOS LIKE YOU. THE NFI HAS BRAINWASHED YOU TO THINK MURDER IS OKAY. NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO THAT POOR BOY!"

"He is a thief! He tried to steal from us. He deserves it."

"YOU WOULD DO IT TOO IF YOU WERE IN HIS POSITION. POOR AND HUNGRY AND HATED BY THE NFI. THEY PREY ON PEOPLE LIKE HIM." I pointed my bow and arrow at them. "YOU HAVE BETRAYED THE SHOGUN BY SUPPORTING THE USURPERS."

"What the fuck has the Shogun done other than disappear? When she rather stayed in silence rather than take action to fixing the problems in this nation. And now, she's gone."

"She's not gone." I replied.

"There is a reason why the Guuji Yae is approving all of the NFI's actions."

"For an organization working on violence, I'd expect them to use violence against Yae Miko."

"THEY WOULD NEVER!" A young woman yelled at me.

"YOU KNOW DAMN RIGHT THEY WOULD."

"THEY'RE SAVING US!" An elderly man yelled.

"YEAH, YOU, THE PEOPLE ABOVE THE LOWER CLASS."

"IF ANYTHING, YOU ARE THE TRAITOR FOR NOT ACCEPTING THE NEW RULE OF THIS COUNTRY." Another yelled at me.

I pulled the string on my bow further back. "Say one more thing and I'll treat you like how you treat peasants. Let the boy go, or you'll be hurt like him."

Many of the people scoffed and kicked the boy to my direction.

"Take him, we'll find another." One of them said.

I shot the arrow to the ground, close to the crowd. The Electro lit the small area around the arrow in violet.

"You'll do no such thing. If I hear that one more child be harmed, your lives are forfeit."

"Then it will be your fault once the Purge ends and we have not released our urges."

"If that's how you think, you'll enjoy meth." I lowered my arrow. "Come on, Itto. Let's leave these traitors." I looked at the boy. "Come with us, you're safe now."

We walked away from the town, heading back to Watatsumi Island. On the way there, the boy talked to me.

"T-Thank you for saving me..."

I knelt down to the boy's height. "Stay far from people like them. They only aim to kill you. We're taking you to Watatsumi Island, where you will be safe."

"Really?"

"Yes." I explained. "Watatsumi Island is unlike Yashiori. They're the only island to treat all equally, thanks to the Priestess. You will be safe there, I promise you."

"I don't feel safe in Inazuma..." The boy said.

That broke my heart. To hear that a child is afraid to be here, in the country I love so much. It truly saddens me that this nation has gone far off the deep end. This place I so loved is nothing like it used to be anymore.



"Soon, boy." I reassured him. "Soon, the Raiden Shogun shall return. With her sword of lightning and true claim to rule, she will strike down the ones who filth this country, and you will be safe."

"Really?"

"Yes, little one, she will return to save us all. And when she does, she will do so with fire and blood."

We arrived near the seas and saw a local boat. We hopped on, me and Itto started rowing the boat.

The night water was beautiful, shining under the moon. The sea was the same as the sky tonight, and we may as well be flying.

"So, are you two boyfriend and girlfriend?" The boy asked me and Itto.

"WHAT? EW!" I retaliated.

"HUH? THATS GROSS!" Itto joined in.

Itto was red in the face, and then I noticed I was too. I cleared my throat. "Uh... We are not a thing, little one. Nor is the possibility even one percent. Right, Itto?"

"Yes, absolutely." He replied.

"See?"

"O-Okay then..." The boy said as he watched the fishes in the water. The closer you get to Watatsumi, the more fishes appear in the water.

And then, land appeared. The boy hopped off the boat and stood in Watatsumi Island.

"Follow the road and you'll reach the local town in no time. The guards will ask you where you're from, tell them you're a refugee. After that, you'll be safe."

"Thank you, miss..." The boy said to me. "I wish you'd come with me."

I didn't know what to say to that, so I thought long and hard. "I have...duties. I have others to save." I looked at the boy. "Stay safe, okay?"

"I will." And so, the boy walked away.

I took a really deep breath and laid in the wet seats in the boat and closed my eyes. I am exhausted...

"Thank you for dealing with my self righteous bullshit..." I told Itto.

"It's okay." He replied. "As long as you're happy."

"I'm sorry for making you do this..." I said as my hands covered my eyes.

"Hey, like I said, its okay-"

He stopped his sentence as soon as he realized I was crying. I was weeping for all of this. The face of this injustice. Itto sat beside me, I heard it.

"Open your eyes, General." He asked me. "Come on."

I uncovered one of my eyes and tried to see amidst my tears. What I saw, Itto was holding a fish that was flopping to get out of his hands. I was confused, and then he pulled the fish closer to my face. It was moving frantically and throwing water all over the place, I covered my face.

"Come on." Itto said as he took the fish closer to my face. "Look at it. The way its trying to escape from me. The fish won't be freed until you are in the space of mind to row this boat back to our pudding."

I admit it, I laughed, even as I cried. "You stupid idiot..."

## Chapter 4: Oathbreaker

### Collei POV

"I'm hungryyyy." I announced to the group as we walked the streets. "Can we eat? We've done nothing but travel."

"The girl is right." Tolkien said. "If we ought to face the challenges ahead, lest we face it with an empty stomach and clouded mind."

"We can eat at Wanmin Restaurant." Izerak suggested. "It's affordable and good."

"..." Eula said.

"Well, it's decided then. Take a break everyone." Jaime told the group.

"I'll order, I know the owner's daughter well." Izerak said. "Tell me what you guys want."

"Imagine being social." I booped Izerak's shoulder. "Tell me what's on there, reading is too hard."

"Of course you'd say that." Izerak responded. "They got..."

Everyone told Izerak what they wanted, and Izerak went forward to order. Out of pity, we even included that Okabe guy and the red girl. They followed us all the way, why not? And eventually, the Lily girl caught up as well after she was apparently done exploring the event.

Guizhong sat next to Jaime and Tolkien. "Guess the others didn't survive, huh..."

Jaime smiled, not letting this sorrow take him. "Who knows? Maybe Ai is alive. Makoto too. If we survived as well as the green girl-"

"Hi." I supported his claim.

"Hi. If we're all alive, then who knows for the others? Obviously the holes on the ground led to worlds across the universe that were connected to Heaven. Maybe the others are on some cool alien planet."

"Well, you're an alien, Jaime." Guizhong said jokingly. "You weren't from here."

"Yeah. But I think me and Tolkien found a nice home in Monstadt. Speaking of, where are you from, Collei?"

"I'm from Sumeru!" I replied. "I live in the Avidya Forest. I'm a college student."

"What's college." Jaime asked.

"An educational institution providing one skill and knowledge to their desired goal." Tolkien explained to Jaime. "I went to college too, Jaime. I desired to study the English Language, and so my course was English Language and Literature."

"Do a college have a course for sword combat?" Jaime asked. "I think I'd make a fine trainer."

"Not sure if many colleges provide that area, but I'm sure there exists places in this world that would fit your expertise." Tolkien answered. "And yes, you'd make a good teacher."

"What's your course, Collei?" Guizhong asked me.

"She's in medicine." Izerak answered as he arrived with all our food. He gave our orders to each and every one of us. I joyfully ate my fried radish balls.

"That's noble." Guizhong said as she ate her almond tofu. "It's a very honorable path you've picked- mmmmmmm this stuff is delicious holy hell God damn mmmmm..." It seems her goals went to somewhere else.

"I never went to school." Lily said. "I just lived alone in snow for most my life, only carrying my very troubled knowledge of the english language. Sounds nice though."

"Way to drop your backstory on us." Okabe said as he ate his Ramen. "Did yall know Kurisu here graduated at 14 years old with a speciality in Neuroscienc- OW."

"What happened to respecting privacy and not revealing things to strangers." Kurisu kicked Okabe's leg as she ate her Rice buns.

"14 years old?" Tolkien pointed out. "That's an outstanding feat!"

Kurisu was flustered. "T-Thanks..."

"My father forced me to learn how to read even though I hated it. But it was necessary." Jaime told us. "The most education that Westeros offers to a noble is a maester simply being there to teach you how to be a noble. That's the extent of my education."

"At least you know how to fight Jaimmmmmmm this is so good." Guizhong stated.

"What about you, Izerak?" Jaime asked.

"Yeah I'm in the same college as Collei. I'm studying Mechanical Engineering."

"MECHANICS!?" Guizhong's eyes lit up. "AMAZING PATH, IZERAK. YOU ARE ON THE RIGHT COURmmmmmmmm so delicious."

"Guizhong is an impressive Mechanic." Jaime said. "She practically loves it to death."

"You can only become a true mechanic once you build a weapon of destruction." Guizhong joyfully explained to Izerak, lightly slapping his shoulder. "You know the Guizhong Ballista? I built that thing and I only used mmmmmmmmm tofu I love this stuff." She chewed her food for a bit before continuing. "I never went to school, all of us back then were self taught. I would've killed for piece of paper declaring I was good at mechanics class. A degree or whatever you call it."

"500 years- what?" Izerak was confused as he wasn't a prominent character last time.

"It's a long story, just go along with it." I told him.

"Okabe here went to University as an Engineering student too." Kurisu said to Okabe's dismay.

"YOU TOO!" Guizhong's eyes sparkled.

"H-Hey!" Okabe said to Kurisu.

"You threw away my privacy, so I threw away yours." She replied.

"What's a University?" Jaime asked.

"A larger institution compared to college, but they're more or less very similar for the goals of education." Tolkien explained.

"College sounds fun." Lily stated.

"Oh don't be fooled, lady." Okabe told her. "Once you go, you lose all sleep."

"What about you, Eula?" Izerak asked.

"..." Eula replied.

"Uh- she was more or less the same as Jaime!" I told everyone. "She's also a noble, so."

"Ah, I thought I was the only rich person here." Jaime said. "Glad to know that wasn't the case."

"If you ever need a tutor, look to me, Izerak!" Guizhong told him. "I'm practically one of the first famous ones in Teyvat History! You wanna build a weapon of war too, right?"

"Uh..." Izerak didn't know how to reply.

"Now we are the same, Iz." I told him, referring to the fact I also have a tutor.

Hey, this is fun! Feels like we all formed a nice group. I haven't had this many friends in a long time. It's great. I'm happy. What a nice night. This is genuinely a fun moment.

We all finished eating and sat for a while longer to replenish. You don't wanna run once you finished eating a good meal, Master Tighnari told me. We just kept talking about random things but the conversation was never stale. Just a good time.

Then another amazing moment happened.

"Christopher was a smart boy. He made me truly think about my stories and made sure they were logical. No critic was as important as him to me." Tolkien was pleasantly talking about his son.

"One of my sons was a king once." Jaime explained. "He wanted to outlaw beets. He was only a boy, so you know."

"I'm actually looking for my parents." Lily said. "I don't know where they are, but I hope I find them."

"You will." Izerak told her.

"Thanks."

"Seriously though, Guizhong, Izerak needs your help. His grades have been falling off so badly." I spoke to Guizhong. But strangely enough, she did not respond. She was looking at something. "Guizhong?"

"Morax..." She whispered with eyes that spoke a million words. In a nearby teashop in front of us, sitting in one of the tables looked to be a tall man who bore the colors of geo. Often, I might dismiss this as another civilian, but Guizhong knew, and now I knew as well. It's the God of Geo.

Jaime and Tolkien immediately knew. I mean, they lived in the same place in Heaven for years, no doubt they've told stories to one another. I only had limited knowledge of the story of Guizhong and Morax, but I knew this was a monumental moment.

Jaime went to Guizhong, who was simply frozen. He made her move again by placing his hand on her shoulder. "Go for it, Guizhong." He told her with a smile. "Go."

Guizhong thought for a while, and then nodded to Jaime. She stood up and walked to the teashop. All of us, watching her with each step. And then, she made it to his table.

"Excuse me..." Guizhong let out a word. "Do you...recognize me?"

The man placed down his tea and looked at her. "May I ask who you are and what brings you to my presence?"

"I..." Guizhong spoke. "It's me, Morax."

The man's eyes squinted in suspicion. "How do you..."

Guizhong's long silver hair shone against the moon, and flowed in the wind more elegantly than usual hair. And even from afar, we see her eyes have radiated the ability of the God of Dust. A sight only Morax can recognize.

"Guizhong...?" Morax said in disbelief, his eyes widened. His cool demeanor destroyed.

"Hi..." Guizhong said shyly. "I'm alive again."

"H-How can this be...?"

She sat down next to him and sipped his tea. "It's a long story." She smiled.

It was entertaining to see such a stone man be utterly baffled on how to handle the situation. They talked and talked, and we were all proud of her. Eventually, it didn't take long for Morax to smile as she was speaking.

"He handled it better than I would've." Jaime stated. "I would've passed out if a dead lover suddenly came to me as I was drinking tea on a normal night."

"No doubt about it." Tolkien said. "It's a tale that deserves recognition. Your love returning from the dead to fill your world once more with joy."

"I have no idea what is happening but I'm literally crying." Kurisu said as she wiped away her tears.

"Yeah... And it's gonna be like this for you and Amber soon. Trust me. Right, Eula?" I turned to face her, but to my surprise, she was gone from the group. We were too busy being enamored by Guizhong that I didn't notice Eula had left us. "Guys, Eula is gone."

"What?" Izerak was confused. "Why did she leave?"

"I don't know." I answered. "But we gotta find her. We need her."

"I'll help." Jaime called to us. "I'm good at finding people."

"Very well." Izerak said. "Come on, let's go."

"All of you, stay here and make sure Guizhong doesn't screw up." I told the rest of the gang.

"I'll be sure the smiles shall stay on their face." Tolkien assured.

"Thanks." I said. "Alright, let's go find Eula."

...

Jaime Lannister POV

I thought it would take a while to find her, but I found footprints. I was going to call Collei and her friend, but I knew I had to act quickly in case she got further. Eula is a useful asset, we need her strength for the mission. Although, I do not know if these footprints are hers, but what else do I have?

So, I roamed the streets, following the prints. Often times, I'd get distracted by whatever pretty little thing this nation had, but I quickly regained my senses. I followed them religiously.

And there I found her, sitting by the harbor, her feet in the sea. Her sword on the ground, a blank emotionless look on her face.

"There you are, Lady Lawrence." I greeted her as I approached her. "The team is looking for you."

"How did you find me." She asked.

"Footprints." I responded. "Why did you leave?"

"..." Eula replied.

"Come on, Lawrence, we can't beat the dangers ahead if you're like this."

"It wasn't supposed to be like this..." Eula moved her feet in the water. "I accepted Collei and Izerak's help, and then I planned to abandon them to face the dangers myself. But now, it's not just them... Why did you all join her?"

"Because we hear Monstadt is in danger, Lawrence." I told her. "And some are here for the sake of protecting others. And others...well, I don't know why they're here, but they're here."

"It's not your business to do this." She stated. "It's my battle."

"Yeah, well, not anymore." She wasn't even looking at me, she was staring off to the lands beyond beyond the sea. I was just standing behind her.

"I am the one who has to do this. I can't bring innocents like you or the others into this."

"I am far from innocent." I replied. "No man is like me."

"Even so, I don't want to risk any more lives when it should be my own that must be risked." Eula cupped her hands together. "Why have the Gods punished me by having companions..."

I knew this look, this aura, it was me once. "I know how you feel, Lawrence. Sincerely. Something is on your mind, eating you from the inside. Guilt. Shame."

"Shut up!" Eula's body reacted like a shock of electricity. "You have no idea how I feel! No one does!"

I sighed and sat next to her, also placing my feet under the water. "I do. Trust me."

"Prove it to me." I got a close up at her eyes for the first time. Beautiful stars buried under red lines, she had finished crying.

"Prove it, huh..." There was no shame in telling my story anymore. "I was the kingsguard to one particular king. He was named The Mad King. The entire country was against him, and the king saw traitors everywhere. He was an anxious and maniacal mess. And he was obsessed with Wildfire, green flame that can burn on water. He wouldn't let the Rebellion against him win the throne, so he ordered his pyromancers to stash our entire city with barrels of Wildfire. 'Burn them.' He told them. 'Burn them all.' And I stood by, listening, as I was by his side at all times. I had to stand by and listen as he planned to massacre hundreds of innocents."

From that moment, Eula paid her full attention to me. She looked at me in a confused expression, but an attentive one.

"I pleaded with the king to simply surrender to the rebels." I continued. "He thought me for a potential traitor. And he listened to the wrong people, the ones who fueled his madness. He tested my loyalty... I was to bring back my father's head and present it to him."

Eula's mouth opened.

"I was to kill my own father while thousands of women and children were burnt to a crisp. That's how he tested me. I was sworn always to obey the king and protect the king... I killed his pyromancers and others. When the Rebellion entered the city, the king tried to escape. I drove my sword into his back and broke my oath. The king expected to be reborn as a dragon and burn his enemies alive, so I slit his throat to make sure that didn't happen."

"...What else?" She asked.

"An honorable man found me by the king's body. A man I would've loved to have the respect of. He found me on the throne with the dead king, and his eyes deemed me guilty. He didn't bother to hear my side of the story. I broke my oath and killed my king, I was named Kingslayer."

"But you saved the city, right?" Eula asked me. "By killing the king, you didn't allow the fire to explode on the city."

"Yes... But no one knew. No one knew the real story. And it's funny... They rebelled against the king, and of course they were against him, but that still wasn't an excuse for me to break my oaths. And another reason I didn't tell was because I had an oath to keep the king's secrets... I didn't want to break more. From that day, I was an Oathbreaker, the Kingslayer. And all looked at me with disdain."

"But... You saved thousands."

"Like I said, no one knew." I replied. "From that day forward, I tried to be the monster they all thought I was. I tried to be the Kingslayer. But I just wanted to be an honorable Knight. An Impossible goal."

I took a deep breath as all the memories came back to me. "I did lots of things that I regret, sins unforgiving. I was at my worst... But eventually, I became better."

She seemed surprised. "How?"

"Met someone special, she taught me how to confide in someone and trust in someone. And...punishments are truly the best lesson. I had my sword hand cut off, the hand that made me Kingslayer, the hand that was me. It was gone, and so was my life. But she was there, and she pushed me to keep moving forward. I learned how to fight with my left hand. And many shamed me for being a cripple, but I didn't let that pull me down. A few years of self improvement and fixing my reputation later, I was looked on more favorably. And there will always be those who whisper Oathbreaker, but a Knight always protects the innocent without reward."

She seemed to listen in wonder and amazement.

"And I learned to push away the people that encouraged the monster within me, and I pulled the ones who helped me closer. My friends." I smiled. "Collei and Izerak... Don't let them down, they're special. Always accept help. People want to bear your burdens because they care. One cannot carry their weight of their heart alone, others must be with you always. And you cannot do this alone, not with your heavy heart. Let them come, and protect them with your life. Everyone in that group matters."

As I finished my story, I looked at my feet in the water. I haven't been this open to someone since Brienne, the one who helped me. But Eula needs it, she needs someone who understands. I didn't have many at that time besides my brother.

"Can I tell you my story, then?" Eula asked of me.

"Of course." I answered.



She lowered her head as if in shame and began to talk. "My family always wanted to take over Monstadt and rule the land. To bring back their old problematic monarchy. One time, they tried by conspiring with the Fatui. I stopped them with a bit of friends. A week ago, they attempted to take over the country again. I found out since I visit for the holidays even though I hate it." She looked troubled as she continued.

"They spoke of their plan, another conspiracy with another group of people. They spoke that the Lawrence Clan made a deal. They gain the materials needed to take over the place, and they will let the other mysterious group experiment on..." Her mouth was covered by her hand. "They wanted to experiment on the people of Monstadt, they talked of this substance. They said it would turn the people into loyal beasts. My family loved loyalty, even if it came from ugly creatures. They made a deal to not only take over the country and establish their disgusting monarchy, but to also make the people into animals to be tested on. I don't even think they knew what they were dealing with, all they heard was loyalty. They were willing to brainwash the entire population for their goal..."

Suddenly, Eula started gagging. She wouldn't throw up, but she kept gagging up from the stress, the memories of what she's telling me. I put my hand on her back to comfort her.

"It's okay." I assured. "Talk at your own pace. Slowly."

After she regained her senses, she continued. "Their first action to take over Monstadt was...to kill the Knights of Favonius. My friends... They had planned to poison them, they even showcased the poison they'd use to me. They were going to make me put it in their drinks since I was a Knight myself and had access to them. I was furious, they wanted me to kill my own friends. My girlfriend was in the Knights. So... I objected against them, and they kept persuading me, but I just kept rejecting it. They kept talking of killing my friends and doing worse, they said the most horrendous things about them, my friends, my fucking friends, the ones who I live for. They called them horrible things. I was beyond angry. I realized as long as they lived, my home would be in danger. My friends would be in danger. No matter how much prison time they'll serve, they can still talk and conspire with others. They can still beggar their way to power. As long as they were able to open their mouths, Monstadt was at risk-"

Eula started gagging again. I comforted her all the same. The gagging was alot more violent this time, and I was seriously concerned for her.

She got back up and continued, despite the clear pain it caused her. "I took the knife in the kitchen and killed my mother. And then I tried to kill my older cousins, but then they used..." She suddenly punched herself in the thigh as tears fell down her cheek. "I was going to kill them, and then they used their own kids as a shield. I killed children. And everytime I tried to come for them, they just kept hiding behind their sons and daughters... And I couldn't escape killing them. I killed children. I killed children, my nieces and nephews."

Her breathing was alot more intense, I could hear her heart rapidly beating, and she was sweating an entire river.

"After they forced my hand to kill all the children, they had no shield to protect themselves from. I killed all the adults, and I made sure to cut their tongues just in case they survive. They all didn't. I was angry, and my mind wasn't okay, it was all over the place. The anger from the threats against my friends, the death of my nieces and nephews. It's almost like I enjoyed killing them..."

She closed her eyes.

"And then Jean, the acting Grandmaster of the Knights, walked into the room. A noise complaint by our neighbors, Jean went to investigate. She saw me covered in blood, the children's necks slit, and the adults and elders opened wide. And I looked at her like some crazed maniac... And then I came to my senses. I killed my family. Despite everything, they were my family, they raised me, fed me, taught me how to read and write, and I repaid them in blood. I was horrified of what I've done. Jean questioned me in that very room, but I didn't say anything, I just kept still. She took my silence as an answer and had a

warrant out for my arrest. Hours later, my crime was on newspapers. I was hiding in Amber's home, and then she came home... She didn't want to believe it and tried talking to me... I pushed her away, I told her I was the monster they all said I was, I said I wanted to kill them all. I made myself look guilty in front of the one I loved to push her away from my life. She ran away."

"Why...?" I asked, baffled at her decision. "Why would you do that to her?"

"Because I realized what I needed to do." Eula said. "Just because my family is dead doesn't mean the group they made a deal with isn't stopping their invasion. I knew that because I took my father's phone and saw that the group's army was already on their way. I would've posing as my father to call off the invasion, but it was taken as evidence by the Knights. I knew... I knew that for my sins, I had to make sure no one cried for me once I was gone. Let everyone forget the monster I am, and let myself face my family's wrath in that group. I was going to destroy whatever was coming to Monstadt and make sure everyone had a normal day without worrying about danger or whether or not I, the monster, was still there. No one should cry for me after I killed my family, the least I could do is make sure none of their tears were for me, and make sure no harm comes to them at last..."

"...Then?"

"...Collei and Izerak. They wouldn't leave the house. Just when I pushed away one person, two people clung onto me. I made the mistake of telling them there was more to the story. I kept telling them off, but they persisted. I stayed in that house for a week because I'd only leave Monstadt once I was sure everyone there hated me. Damn those two... So to give them what they want, I carried them alongside me. I was supposed to abandon them by the time we reached Liyue Harbor, but then you and the others came along. Leaving you all is harder than two."

"Are you sure you carried Collei and Izerak along with you because you simply gave them what they want or did you truly seek help? Because I believe you did ask for help, disguised to yourself as something else." I explained to her. "I'm... I am sorry all of that happened to you. I'm sorry you had to get your hands dirty to save your people."

"How can I forgive myself for killing the ones who raised me." Eula said as she wiped away her tears.

"Eula, what I can tell you, let us come with. Let us bear your burden. No one deserves to die alone." I told her. "Like it or not... We're not leaving. We're going to be here with you, fighting alongside you."

"I want to be better, but I don't know how..." Eula said.

"Then let us help you." I said to her. "You're not going to die, Eula, you're going to save your city. And when you do, you will be a hero. It doesn't matter if everyone knows, we will know. And you will sleep peacefully, and then wake up the next day. And then go on with your life."

I stood up and she looked up at me.

"Come on, they're waiting for us. This is not your battle anymore, it's ours." I said. "Eula, it's going to be okay, I promise you. It's all going to be okay..." For a long moment, she hesitated to stand up. "Come on, Lawrence... It worked for me, I'm going to make it work for you."

And after much thought, she finally stood up from her sorrows.

Her hair matched perfectly with the bright blue night sky, her physique strong and fit, yet her movements delicate as wind. She truly deserved to be in the Knights of Favonius, she looked like a Knight as well. She did not smile, but her eyes radiated hope for the first time in a long while.

"We...We ought to return to the gang." She said.

"It would ought to be a benefit to tell me what this mysterious group truly is, and their army." I asked her.

"I don't know... It doesn't sound believable."

"Trust me, Lawrence, I've seen more absurd things, whatever this is, I won't be phased."

She thought about it for a moment and then sighed.

She answered my question. "My family made a deal with an Angel."

At that moment, I knew this was a danger not limited to Monstadt. At that moment, I felt the fate of many on my shoulders. If this is what I think it is, then may the Gods save us all.

...

Guizhong POV

"You know, it took me a long time to accept your passing." Morax, now known as Zhongli, told me. "You always make my efforts look meaningless. You can make tech that rivaled mine, and now you have returned from the grave."

I laughed. "No one could've known this would happen. It's all a chance encounter."

"I truly did miss you, Guizhong." Zhongli looked relieved.

"Yeah... I missed you too." I responded. "Heaven isn't really Heaven without the people you love."

He made a light smile, a charming one. "It sounds like your journey across the afterlife was an eventful one."

"Well it was only eventful towards the end." I stated. "You should've been there, it was nuts-"

Out of nowhere, he hugged me, embraced me. It was a warm feeling. A comforting feeling. Nothing on Heaven could recreate this.

"There there." I pampered him and patted his head like he was some little boy, as a joke. "You must've been lonely without me. The world truly has been worse without my awesome presence in your life, leaving you all alone."

"I have friends." Zhongli replied, defending himself. "And a job too. I make a good income."

"The God of Money has to work for money!?" I laughed until I couldn't breathe. "You couldn't make your own!?"

"Hey, I am merely making sure the economy stays as it is." He refuted.

"I don't know, honey, you've always been very lazy."

"Ask my boss, she'll tell you I'm a hard worker."

"The most powerful Archon in our time has a boss!?" Now I have heard everything. That shit was so funny I just had to slam the table. After I was done, I wiped the tears away from laughing. "I really did miss this..."

"Are you staying, Guizhong?" He asked with pleading eyes. He really did miss me, huh.

"Stay?" I mean... I've got a whole ass adventure going with the others... But this was Morax, and... "I-"

"GUIZHONG, GET ON YOUR FEET!" Jaime returned with Eula and came storming into the area. "EVERYONE ELSE, STAND UP! WE'RE HEADING INTO THE CHASM QUICKLY!"

"What's going on?" Izerak asked.

"Eula just told me the full extent of what's coming, and it's dangerous." Jaime explained. "If it is true, then we need to destroy it as quick as possible."

"But I'm with my ex here..." I said, sorrowful that this nice moment had come to an end. "What even did Eula say it was?"

Jaime made worrying eye contact with me. "You, Collei, and Tolkien know what I'm about to say." He announced. "It is an Angel."

Oh shit. Oh hell no. "Oh no..."

"What does that mean?" Zhongli asked, confused by the whole situation.

I turned to him with sad eyes. "Morax... I can't stay for now. I have somewhere to go and people to save... What's happening is something beyond us and-"

"I understand." Morax said.

"Huh?"

"You have duties and they are urgent. They matter to the well being of many. I should not prevent you from doing what you need to." He explained to me. Right there and then, I would've given him a thousand roses, but roses don't exist in Liyue.

"Thank you..." I kissed him on the cheek before standing up from the table. "I promise you this though. I will return to you, and when I do, I want an entire day with you."

He smiled and nodded. "Be on your way, God of Dust."

I nodded and headed back to my new JRPG group. Everyone was packing their things and getting ready for the journey ahead.

"You three are just normal civilians. Kurisu, Okabe, and Lily. Don't be pressured to go with us." Jaime told them three.

"Nuh-uh, we wanna go!" Okabe declared. "Right, Kurisu?"

Kurisu replied. "Honestly, the comforts of my own bed sounds more appealing than-"

"See? She wants to go." Okabe spoke for her.

"I want to join too." Lily said. "I want to make some of my friends proud of me. My friends are heroes, always saving others. I want to be like them."

Collei smiled at her. "Me too, Lil, me too." She packed her bow. "Alright! We are now a full packed team."

"What are we, some kind of Gamebang and The Purge?" Izerak said suddenly.

"What?" Jaime was confused.

"Huh?" Seems like Izerak didn't know what he even said.

"Doesn't matter." Collei announced to all of us. "From here on out, we are now the newly made organization, Glanblue!"

"What." Eula was confused.

"It's based off a gacha game I like."

"Okay then, Granblue." Jaime trotted off and gestured us to follow. "Let us make way for the Chasm."

And so, we left Liyue Harbor.

## Chapter 5: Escalation.

### Gamebang POV

"Jesus, what happened here." Morty said as we walked into the streets of Inazuma City. Most of the people are hiding in their homes, and there are multiple corpses on the ground. Some of whom have masked, and those seem to be the most damaged compared to the non masked ones. One's head is missing, a spine on the floor, a man full of bullet holes all around his entire head, another's blood was emptied to the point of their skin going white. "I feel bad for them..." Morty knelt down to one of the bodies.

"Don't feel bad for all of them." Rick told Morty. "Some of these can be the murderers that made this happen."

"But it's all the government's fault this is happening, right?" Morty asked.

"Who knows, who cares. Worse things happened throughout history." Rick walked away to me. I was analyzing the perimeters. "What's it look like, is this good evidence for those blue cunts."

"Close." I held up a weapon that came from one of the masked. "You think they have more of these? Somewhere?" The weapon seemed like something not the average middle class citizen could even afford. This is the shit the military is granted. And I know that cause I'm literally a soldier.

"Ask somebody around here." Rick suggested. "This was clearly an attack. Ask where the purgers came from."

"You're right." I responded. "The best evidence we can get is find their base. And I know it won't be some NFI base, they want to look like civilians."

"Likely scenario, there are multiple bases." Rick theorized. "One for each area of the country. There's one for Inazuma City and the land around it."

"Then its gonna be hard to prove those bases are Nobushi hired by the NFI." I stated. "We can't simply find every single base in the country in one night."

"Unless..." Morty was done being sad and came up to us with an idea. "We go undercover. Act like we're one of them. We find real evidence that they are Nobushi by being directly in their group."

"It's a dangerous idea, let's do it." Rick said. "Although, do you want to go with us, Morty?"

"Of course I'm going, why?" Morty asked.

"Might be dangerous. I'm trying to keep you alive."

"We've been through worse."

"Well... We're outside the curve, and there's a more likely chance-"

"Rick, I'm going." Morty insisted.

Rick sighed. "Okay then."

"Seriously? Dude might get hurt." I told Rick.

"Who am I to deny his wants." Rick stated as he walked away. "If he wants to get hurt, I'll let him, but I'll make sure he doesn't actually get hurt."

I caught up to Rick as he was walking away. "Oh I get it! Someone has a sweet spot for their grandchildren!"

"I could literally fucking kill you right here and then." Rick took out his little Sci-Fi gun again.

"Whatever man, I get it." I said. And then I realized something. "Hey, Morty's not walking with us, is he."

"God damn it where the hell did he go." Rick looked behind him. "Oh for fucks sake."

We walked back to Morty, who seemed to be comforting a woman on the ground. The woman was covered in blood and kneeling before a corpse, she was in tears. No doubt this was someone close to her. Amidst her cries, Morty was there telling her it's going to be okay and stuff.

"What's it this time." Rick asked.

"This woman's friend was killed during the attack." Morty explained as he patted her back. "She's been sitting here since he died."

"Yeah, that stuff usually happens on a Purge Night." Rick stated.

"Let me help her stand up and at least sit down in a comfortable place before we leave, please?" Morty asked. He's a good kid I guess.

"Morty, she's just one in a hundred people tonight who..." Rick tried reasoning, but- "God damn it, fine. Help her all you want, just don't take long. You've got a couple minutes."

"Can you help?" Morty was asking me specifically.

"I'll uh...see what I can do." I answered.

I knelt down to the level of the woman. The corpse below her was alot more grotesque than I thought. One of the eyes were shot and literally turned to liquid. Multiple bullet wounds in the stomach, pouring out a pool of blood. The inside of his mouth, filled with blood and mucus, I assume this includes his throat.

"What's your name?" I asked the woman.

"Her name is Navilia." Morty answered for her.

"Doesn't sound Inazuman." I pointed out. "Sounds like the names I grew up with. Anyway, can you stand up, Navilia?"

Navilia nodded. I proceeded to assist her standing up. "Good." I said to her. "Let's find a safe place for you. Like an alleyway where you can't be noticed by others, just in case the purgers return." I realized what I said might have been a little too rough on her, so I had to do something. "Regarding the purgers... Don't worry, Navilia, they most definitely won't be coming back. We'll make sure of it. Right, Morty?"

"Yes, absolutely." Morty said. "We're going to make sure they don't come back."

"What..." Navilia spoke for the first time. "What are you going to do?"

"Uh-" I suddenly had to explain to her.

"We're going to screw them up real badly for what they did."

"Yes!" Morty joined in. "They're going to get what they deserve, ma'am. Trust us."

"AGH!" She pulled herself away from us, and stood still. Seemed like she was thinking for a while. And then she turned to us. "Can I come with?"

Me and Morty turned to each other, knowing this was a bad idea. "Uh, ma'am-" Morty spoke. "This is a level of expertise for people like us-"

"I want to Purge." Navilia said in a broken voice. "I want revenge."

"Look, I know how you feel." I was reasoning with her. "But you have to understand-"

"Vengeance." Rick walked into our view. "You want vengeance, right?"

"Yes." Navilia responded to Rick. "For what they did to the person I cared for. For the people they killed tonight. For the filth they littered on our streets. I want to kill them." Her voice was cracking and raging with fury. "And what's more, I know what the killer of my friend looked like. I know what his mask was, his clothes, his hair. I will specifically search for that person and make sure he suffers a fate worse than death."

For a moment, Haruhi flashed in my eyes. This was her exact same rage. Although, instead of this wrath coming out of a petite high school girl, it came out of someone who looked to be my age, blue haired like me, and slim.

"I know how you feel." Rick told her.

And then Rick handed her another Sci-Fi gun of his. He dropped it to the floor and kicked it to her feet.

"Pick it up if you are truly serious about it." Rick stated.

"Rick, what the fuck!?" Morty said, baffled.

"Sanchez, think about what you're doing." I told Rick. "It's just some normal woman."

Rick ignored us and kept talking to Navilia. "So what's it gonna be?" He asked once again. "Injustice? Or Fire and Blood."

Navilia stared at the weapon on the floor for a bit, clearly pondering of her actions. And it seemed the more she thought about it, the more tears fell out of her eyes.

Navilia picked up the gun.

"Good." Rick said. "Gamebang, you deal with her. She's coming with us."

"Why the hell did you do that?" I asked Rick.

He stood still for a while, and then finally replied. "Just giving her the opportunity I would've liked to be given back then." He looked as if he saw a thing of the past. "Come on, we don't have all day. I'm aching for that Mora."

Navilia came beside me, her expression of fury visible to see. We walked beside each other.

"Hey so, do you know where the purgers went?" I asked her.

"All I know is they went south." She responded.

"South?" I was confused. "South of the city is just ocean."

"Correction, the city is on a hill." Rick explained. "What's below that hill is the smallest beach man has seen. That's what's South. We're gonna need to get down from this place. We'll find the purgers base on the beach maybe."

"Why would they reside in the beaches?" Navilia asked.



I don't feel like explaining that the purgers are actually just Nobushi, soooo. "Who wouldn't wanna live on the beach?" I answered as we continued walking.

"I don't like sand." She responded. "I got sand in my nose once."

"What a tragic backstory of yours." I said. "One time, I fell down the stairs."

"How terrible for you." She replied. "One time, to make me focus on my grades, my dad took away my iPad privileges."

"Hey, my father did the same thing to me too!" Finally, someone I can relate to. "I wasn't allowed to play Spiderman Unlimited until I finished my tests."

"Jesus, I thought I was the only one who remembered Spiderman Unlimited." Navilia was surprised. "That stuff was the shit back then."

"Still sad they discontinued it. Now we can't play it."

"Wait they closed it down!?" Navilia's eyes widened. "What the hell?"

"Yeah, it's sad. It was a nice game too."

"That explains why I can't download it again..." Navilia said. "Although, I still have it on my old phone. My goddamn iPhone 5."

"Is it still playable?"

"Don't know, wanna find out?"

"Hell yeah- oh." We stopped our walking once we reached a cliff. Beyond our view was the ocean.

"Alright, we need to climb down to the beach. Be careful, it's not exactly stairs, more of a really bumpy wall." Rick said before beginning his climb down. He helped Morty get down as well.

"Can you rock climb?" I asked Navilia.

"Uh... Can't we take the long road instead?" She asked.

"At this rate, they'll get to the base faster than us." I offered my hand. "Come on, I'll help you."

"Uh..." Navilia looked nervous. "I seriously don't know if I'm down for climbing..."

I sighed and took out my emergency back up duct tape PolandBall randomly provided me. Oh how I always knew this day would come, the time I would use this duct tape for the most dire of situations. I've had this way before Astolfo died. Now is the perfect time to use it. Oh how this is so convenient.

"Hold on to my back and tape yourself to me." I offered her the solution.

"A bit strange..." She pointed out.

"I've done stranger things." I said.

I can't exactly use my Angel powers to help us down. The NFI might notice.

The person they know as Gamebang is easily identifiable as a person who has wings and a sword on fire.

Actually, I don't think Mikey is doing well inside my abnormally large pockets.

"Bitch you just noticed." Oop, there's Mikey. Sup mate. "Let's just get this over with."

"Go on." I urged her quickly. Rick and Morty are fast. "Hop on my back and hold tight."

"I feel like we are forgetting the concept of shame here, buddy." She said.

"Trust me, the more shameful things you do, the less shameful it feels."

"The hell have you been doing all your life?"

"You don't wanna know."

She looked everywhere for another solution, but eventually gave up. "Fine..."

I knelt down and my back faced her.

And then, she hugged me, and she held tight. Her jawline on my shoulder, her face next to mine. I think I now understood what she meant by "The concept of shame" because my face was redder than hers.

"H-Hey..." She spoke. "The tape-"

"Oh, right." I was silent for almost a minute until she said something. I took out the PolandBall brand tape and let her wrap it around us.

"You sure it won't break?" She asked.

"Uh...don't know. Hold on tight just in case." I answered.

Oh god she's holding really tight.

"Wow, you are pathetic." Mikey spoke again in my head. "A second a woman your age holds you, all senses go loose."

Shut the fuck up, Mikey. Not like you can get bitches either.

"I'm not supposed to. I'm the remains of an Angel's consciousness. Plus, I'm a sword."

HAH, SO YOU ADMIT IT.

"Fuck."

I finally stood up. Navilia was hanging on my back, so there was an extra weight on me. But you know, I've carried worse. I am still capable of going down a cliff.

"It's gonna be rough since you're here, but we'll make it." I reassured her.

"I swear if we fall and my old phone breaks and we can't play Spiderman." She said.

I slowly made my way to begin my climb while making sure my passenger was comfortable and safe.

"Don't look down."

In front of me, it's all just random stone. Holding the ones that provide a good grip, my feet constantly finding spots that would let them sit. My eyes, looking for the next bump my hands should grab. My senses, helping my feet find their next safe place. My sheer will and determination trying not to succumb to the weight of another person on my back, and the weirdly tight tape around my stomach.

I've practiced this a thousand times during PolandBall training. I know what to do. Focus, don't look down, keep searching for your next action, hold on tight and and keep calm. Don't let the wind bother you. I am my own ladder, and I must put faith in myself.

Navilia was just purely closing her eyes and holding super tight to the point its worse than the duct tape. I can feel her shaking, but not really anything I could do to comfort her, can I.

I slowly made my way down. Don't look below, search for your next action, be calm. I repeated myself to those lessons until I was as good as [Insert GenshinPlace member]. No matter how unfit the bump was for human holding, if it was fit for safety, I will sacrifice a few scratches of blood. I would hold the tip of a knife if I had to if it guaranteed safety in climbing.

A few more minutes of doing this and eventually my feet sensed the feel of sand. That's how I knew we were finally on the beach, and the climb was over.

"Alright, we're done." I told Navilia as I dropped us to the sand ground in a short fall I landed. "Please, get off me."

Navilia suddenly woke up from her fears and nodded. She unwrapped the PolandBall brand duct tape off us and handed it back to me. Although, strangely enough, she didn't get off my back immediately. But it was warm, it felt nice- wait no this is simp behavior. "Navilia-"

"Oh, right." She finally got off me and stood on her own.

I looked to the ocean and remembered a familiar sight. The island me and my friends landed on after the fight with Cthulu, and where the Collapse of Time happened in only under a few hours in our universe's view, even though it felt like an eternity. I remembered washing my feet of sand. Oh how I've grown since that moment 1 year ago.

"You look melancholic." Navilia pointed out me reminiscing of memories.

"The ocean has a lot of memories for me." I said to her.

"Hm. Interesting." She pulled out a phone from her pocket. "Anyway, Spiderman?"

"Sweet."

We sat down on some comfy rocks and played my childhood. Meanwhile, Morty got a little scratch on his leg, so Rick is treating him even though it's not that serious.

"It is more than serious, Morty." Rick said as he played an unbelievable amount of disinfectants, it was making Morty very uncomfortable. "Tetanus is possible, and one of the other likely possibilities is rabies."

"That doesn't make sense." Morty said.

"I'm the smartest man in the universe, if I say you will die of AIDS from a little scratch from sand, then you will fucking die." Rick, while exaggerating the severity of the wound, treated it tenderly and carefully.

"Your mom will kill me if you even breathe the wrong air."

"You should've considered that when you made me climb, aka touching stone that can definitely scratch my palms."

"Seriously? Let me take a look at your hands, Morty."

"Are you kidding me..."

"He's a little rough." Navilia was watching both of them. "But he does care about his grandson, doesn't he?"

"How much you wanna bet that he gave him all the candy as a kid." I said as I made Spiderman jump over obstacles.

"I'm pretty sure he still does." Navilia chuckled.

Ah shit, I failed the level. "I died. Here, your turn." I handed the old phone back to Navilia.

"Thanks." As she scrolled through the menus to select what skin she wants to use, I just had to suddenly remember what's happening. Damn me.

"You can still turn around." I told her. "Away from vengeance. It's not the right path."

She stopped and then placed the phone on her lap. "I have to. Who else is gonna get justice for the people gone?"

"This isn't justice." I stated. "Revenge is never justice, it is a cycle. On and on, it spins."

"You would never understand, Gamebang." Hey she said my name for the first time.

Unfortunately, I do understand. I understood more than others. I understand you will lose yourself for the sake of your troubled heart. I did it when Venti divorced me, and I almost did it when Ciarda screwed me over. Only [Insert GenshinPlace member] stopping me made me look at myself and...

...Maybe this is my test. To give the same guidance [Insert GenshinPlace member] gave me back then, and potentially stop another from shedding blood.

"I'm about to say some shit that will absolutely resolve your character arc in one minute." I told Navilia.

"You will not be wanting to Purge after this. Buckle the fuck up, I'm about to speedrun this stor-"

"Hey dumdums." Rick interrupted the character development. "I found the base, its right by the other corner of the beach. Let's get these beaches. Hah? Get it? Beaches? Cause we're in a beach? Anyway, come on, let's fuck them up." Rick walked away with Morty.

"Damn it." I said. And before I could do anything, Navilia stood up and started walking alongside them.

I could force her away from all of this, but I also really need to be the one who captures the evidence. I'm the only one with a kamera, and for some reason Ayato specified that the evidence seriously needed to be taken on a kamera. If I force her out of this, I'll lose this chance, and Rick and Morty will do whatever against my wishes. I had no choice but to throw her into the ocean- oh who am I kidding she got me to play Spiderman Unlimited I can't do that to her. The choice was to let her join, and I disliked it.

We went around the corner and saw a pretty small cabin. You can see from the outside it's literally only 3 rooms. A living room, a bedroom, and a bathroom. You can see the purgers from the inside, with their masks on.

"How are we gonna infiltrate it." Morty asked.

Suddenly, I heard the noise of falling water. I snuck to where the sound was coming from, behind the cabin. There, I saw 5 men passionately making out and slowly taking each other's shirts off. One might assume Eren was among these men, but you can tell he isn't because they'd already be making a human centipede by now.

"What's the point of doing it in secret? It's not illegal right now to simply do it in the open." Navilia asked.

"Never underestimate dudes who want to hide their true selves." I told her. "Trust me, I know a guy- hey why are you suggesting such a thing."

"I- uh... I don't know, I was just curious." She answered.

"Uh-huh." I stared at her... "If I look into your current phone, what will I see?"

"Normal stuff." She answered, blank faced. I don't believe it, she has the look of someone who knows what Yaoi means.

"We'll see." I said as I took out the weapons the twins provided us. I placed the silencer on the pistol, and then I aimed at one of the men. He was butt ass naked, so I shot his ass.

"HEY, WHAT THE-" One of the other men shouted as the man who was about to fuck him suddenly died by my actions and fell to his body.

Rick took out a shotgun, the range was wider than a pistol, yet louder. He shot all of them at once, they all died instantly. "Quick, grab the masks and hide the bodies in sand."

We did as he told. I took the extra mask since there was only four of us.

"Don't you have some kind of Sci-fi tech that makes bodies disappear?" I asked Rick.

"That's no fun, Purge is a night of survival. We're trying to have an experience here." He replied. "Now hurry up and use your bare hands to bury them partially. The men inside the cabin heard my shot."

We made sure to pile them up and make sure to hide them from a clear view from the public setting of the cabin. Morty and Navilia threw sand at the corpses, but of course, it doesn't work since it takes a while to bury something in something.

We wore the masks. "Quick, to the entrance to reassure the ones coming out of the door that there was nothing wrong." Rick urged. We all ran back to the front door.

And sure enough, there were two masked men looking out for what the gunshot could've been. We appeared in their sight and said hi.

"Where's the other guy, and why does that one look like a girl. Aren't you all men. And why is one of you shorter and the other has older hair." The Purger asked.

"Uh..." I spoke. "Gay stuff can get really intense."

"Hm, I'm not gay so what can I say of things I don't know about." The Purger stated. "Get back in, we're having a short meeting before we roll out."

Sweet, we fooled them. I hid the kamera in the middle inside of my shirt and pants for the evidence taking. And so, we entered the base.

A shit ton of Purgers in such a small space. They're all just chilling while flying their guns around. Some Kpop music in the background for some reason. And a table of guns in the corner.

"They're laughing..." Navilia whispered to me. "They're laughing and they killed innocents..."

"Yeah yeah, we know, don't worry." I whispered back.

Morty was more nervous this time, Rick made sure to always keep him by his side just in case. And Rick himself, well, he wasn't nervous at all. In fact, he found a cup of beer and drank it. The guy who was supposed to drink it was mad at Rick immediately, but Rick just burped in his face.

I was constantly having my arm go under my shirt and position the kamera. It's on video mode to make things easier, so I just have to get real close to things. So far, no actual evidence to suggest these guys are soldiers by the NFI, all you see are a bunch of crazed murderers.

Suddenly, someone came out of the bedroom door. "Joshia, we require your presence." The man called. "Joshia? One of the gay bitches." Many laughed at that sentence.

"I'm here." I stepped up as the new Joshia. "Yup, I like dick."

"The leader requires your attention." The man said. "Come on."

I looked to my team before heading off, I winked at them to indicate that we hit the jackpot. And so, I walked into the supposed bedroom.

There was a table with a map in the middle. The map was the entirety of the Inazuma mainland, containing the large mountain of the Sakura Tree, the Kamisato Estate, and Inazuma City. There are multiple locations on the map marked with a small circle, Inazuma City's circle is the only one with a check sign. These are their targets...

In front of me was a large buff man with an unhuman mask of the Raiden Shogun, designed with blood, inappropriately language, scribbled drawings, just a shit mask in general. "You decide where we go next." The man asked me. "You've been such a loyal servant to us. It's for you to do the honors."

"Oh..." Ah shit. "Yes, good ol me." Don't tell me I'm doing this shit. Oh fuck no. "Uh, sir, remind me what we're fighting for again? For motivation's sake."

"Seriously?" The man said. "The money, duh."

"The money thats coming from whooo." I said as if I was teasing, but I legit had no idea.

"Our future president, Hiscok, obviously." The man said. BINGO.

"You sure he's sending us the money?" I asked. "Just don't want my hard work to go to waste, you know..."

"You're being paid by the hour, remember? Did you get amnesia all of a sudden?" He asked. "Check your bank account on your phone, you'll see."

"Is there a difference on how we're paid? You're the leader afterall, I'd like some equality."

"Oh Jesus Christ..." The man pulled out his phone. "See?" He showed me his bank account. It clearly showed him being paid 1000 Mora an hour by a donation made by the New Founders of Inazuma, the NFI. DOUBLE BINGO.

"Oh man, it would be great if you showed that shit to my crotch." I asked. "Like a real close up." Had to make sure the kamera caught all evidence.

"You're a freak, you know that, Joshia?" The man did as I asked and gave my crotch a close up.

"Thanks babe." I said as I gestured him to take his phone away. "I shall now choose which place we shall mercilessly massacre once again."

I looked at the map, only Inazuma City was checked so far. So many options, I have to choose the less hurtful one or the most useful.

And useful I did find. The Kamisato Estate. More evidence for the twins to get themselves if they defeat the hoard of purgers, and they will have their own prisoners. Bringing them exactly to the enemy.

Plus, prior to my personal heist in the estate, I did not know the twins were hiding in their vault. No one in public knew that the twins were in their own home. It can lower the purgers guard by making them think the Kamisato twins aren't home.

"I choose the Kamisato Estate." I declared.

"Weird choice, but okay. I trust you, Joshia." The man said. "You may leave now as I prepare our forces."

"Hey, anything for the NFI, right?" I said sarcastically.

"I mean, yeah, they hired us. Nobushi don't get paid much these days." BOOM, ABSOLUTE BINGO. THIS SHIT WAS CAUGHT IN 4K. I'M THE BEST.

I left that room, feeling victorious. I went up to Rick with the widest grin on my face, he got the message and absolutely high fived me. Morty was just nervously hanging around I guess. The place is crowded anyway, hard to move around freely.

All of a fuckin sudden, I see Navilia staring over the table of guns. I come over to her and I just see this menacing look on her face. She wants this, she wants to pick up that AK and shoot everyone here. I tapped her on the shoulder to snap out of it. "Hey, don't fuck this up."

"What are you guys even doing?" She asked as she regained her senses.

"Well..." I slightly lifted my shirt just enough to reveal the lenses of the kamera. "Evidence. There's some shady shit going on around here."

"That's it?"

"Look, Navilia." I had to get through to her here. "You want to really take these guys down? You need to take them down along with their whole superiors. That's true justice, not that thing you have called revenge. You want to take them down? This is how, exposure."

Her face told me that she didn't really agree with my take, but went along with it anyway. Good enough for me.

And then, the big man I talked to exited the bedroom and to our view, holding a large machine gun.

"Alright boys, we're heading to the Estate!" The leader announced.

And then I looked to Navilia, who had this furious look on her face, the rage of the dead, the victims.

"That's him..." She whispered. "The one who killed my friend..."

"Hey, hey now." I see her getting more shaky. "Calm down now."

"When he gets on his knees, bleeding, he will know the name of the man he killed, and many more names." She said as she suddenly took one of the weapons on the table, a pistol.

"HEY!" I immediately held her wrist. "JESUS, NOT NOW!" I urged her quietly, yet roughly. "I know you're mad, but please, this can wait."

"No..." Navilia said in a raspy voice. "Fire and Blood... I will bring them-"

To surprise her, I took the gun away from her hands and placed the bullet hole to her forehead. "Not now." I said to her. "Don't ruin this or I will show you the life I've lived."

"Oh will you?" She was certainly surprised, but kept her cool. "Then I'd better hope it contributes to their skulls." She took hold on the wrist the gun was being held on, but all she did was hold it.

We simply stared at each other for a long while, a smile on our faces. Our positions, unchanging.

"The fuck are you two doing?" Rick came over to us, and we immediately stopped whatever we were doing and looked at him as if we were caught searching pornhub and tried to act normal.

"None of your business, Rick." I said.

"Well whatever it is, get it finished." He urged. "We're all heading out now to the Estate. This was your doing wasn't it, Gameb- Joshia."

"Yes."

"Risky move, yet big rewards." Rick held up his Sci-fi weapon once again. "Come on, let's Purge."

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

There's at least one speaker in every room of the building, at least one in every location the monitor shows. I've been playing fart sounds on them to distract the men who have broken it, seeking my feces for their sick fetish. It's like I'm being hunted down by 5 Gamebangers.

When they hear the fart I play on max volume, they automatically go to it. Once, when all 5 men were far from where I am, I immediately locked up the entrance to the security room with only the upmost measures. I locked it, placed the pass code, placed the second pass code, taped it with flex tape, flex glue, flex paste, and blocked the door with every piece of furniture available in a security room, like chairs and uh... chairs.

I immediately rushed back to the monitors to play the farts and make them go far away from me. It's hard managing naked 5 men looking for you, like you're playing Granny but there's 5 of her.

I've named each of them. Not their real names, just stuff to make it simpler to identify who is who.

The man in a beanie I named Rodd.

The one with the delusion whip weapon I named Master. (Heh, get it, slavery joke. I'm going to hell- wait no I'm not! Ha!)

The guy with the weird mustache was named Pedo.

The one who was salivating was named PeePee.

And the last one who was somehow erect all the time was named RockHard.

In the horrifying possibility that they enter the security room, I have the battle axe Aqua gave me. Murder is legal on Purge Night, this is nothing new. If they arrive at my location, seeking my poop, I will make them shit themselves before death.

As I looked through the monitors, I saw that Pedo was 3 rooms away from me, Rodd was 4 rooms away from me, and Master is about to enter the hallway the security room's door is in. I prioritized Master first, playing a fart noise behind me at the end of the hall. I made Rodd enter an area that only has a straight path to the middle of the building. I went back to Master to lure him into an area that had paths to many rooms, confusing his journey. Pedo was 1 room away from the hallway my room is contained in, so I had to lure him to the same place as Master. I shivered in fear as I heard his footsteps outside the room.

Eventually, Master and Pedo met.

"You're here too?" Pedo said.

"Yeah, I heard it here." Master replied.

"I can't even smell it." Pedo stated. "So many farts would pollute this place with its aroma, and I'd literally be in Heaven and combust right here and now."

"Look, we must be patient. They have played approximately 634 farts in my ears. So many farts only mean the biggest piece of shit we'll ever see. This is no ordinary search, this is a treasure hunt, and pirates search the entire seven seas for gold."



"You think it's from a woman's?" Pede asked. "What about two women? So many farts can't be from one person! Plus, I would sell my lung for a live 2 girls 1 cup."

Jesus Christ. Oh Lord, oh God, hear my prayers. Please don't let these people enter this very small room please.

On another monitor, RockHard encountered PeePee, who entered a bathroom. Since it's illegal to put a camera in a bathroom, I couldn't see much. But I saw RockHard break into the bathroom door, and furiously throw PeePee onto the floor, leaving a trail of brown on the floor.

"YOU!" RockHard yelled angrily. "YOU'RE TAKING A SHIT!? WITHOUT SHARING THE POOP!?"

"I'M SORRY, I ATE TOO MUCH RAMEN AN HOUR AGO, AND I COULDN'T HOLD IT!" PeePee begged.

"YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO SHARE IT WITH SOMEONE! YOU CALLED NO ONE. YOU WERE TRYING TO HAVE IT ALL FOR YOURSELF, WEREN'T YOU!? WELL BAD NEWS, BABY, I WILL TAKE WHAT WAS GIVEN, AND TAKE OUT THE REST THAT IS STILL INSIDE YOU!"

"NO! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MINE!" PeePee cried out in despair and RockHard thrust himself to the bathroom toilet like some kind of wild animal. I can't see what's happening in the bathroom, but I can hear it. I can hear it all. Furious slurps of liquid and weirdly mushy objects, the toilet being broken apart, the loud moaning of RockHard.

Once he was done with the toilet, RockHard emerged from the bathroom door and stood above PeePee.

"You shall be punished for this." RockHard said.

"NO WAIT- NYAAA~~~!!!" PeePee's asshole fisted by RockHard. Inside, his hand took every last bit in some barbarian manner. He didn't widen PeePee's anus, he fucking destroyed it. The poop was stained with red, but RockHard ate it all the same like he was some homeless man who hadn't eaten in 3 days. PeePee was simultaneously in pleasure and in agony. He didn't have a asshole anymore, just a hole, a large one, fit for a titan's cock. And like a man licking the plate for every last bit of food, RockHard entered that hole and was biting hard. His entire face fit in the hole.

Once RockHard was done, PeePee had lost too much blood and died. RockHard didn't give a shit and left the room. I immediately focused getting him back to the entrance of the building, because no man instilled fear in me like him.

"Hey, now that I think about it..." Pede was thinking, and that's a bad sign. "We've traversed every room in this place, and we have not found the poop. But we never really explored that one room in the previous hallway."

...

"Damn, you right. We should probably check it out." Master said.

And so, they began to walk. I played as many farts as I can to lure them away, but their target was set, and there was no stopping them.

I was dripping sweat, my heart beating a thousand times per second, my vision blurry. I tried so many times, I played 5 times the farts, but it didn't work. They were walking, they were fucking walking. I let out a small scream of agony as I witness them walk onto the hallway the security room is in.

My heart jumped to my throat as I heard their footsteps. The sound got closer and closer to the point it was all I heard, and then it stopped at the peak volume.

They're behind the door.

...

Eren POV

I woke up and opened my eyes, but it was the same darkness. I tried to stand, but I felt trapped. My arms and legs restrained by something, a strap? I tried with all my strength, but the restraints were too strong. I felt the gust of wind blow over my bottom bush, and my sexy little nipples hard from the cold. I was naked. But I could breathe through my mouth, I can speak.

"Who is there? What is this?" I spoke. No answer. "Anyone? Please?"

"Eren?" A voice called out. It was her.

"Historia?" I called to her.

"Eren? What's happening? Why am I stuck?"

"I am too! Are you also naked?"

"Yes!"

Suddenly, a color other than black appeared in my perception of color. The room lit up, and it was a small dirty room. We were strapped on a table standing on an acute angle, so we could see what's in front of us. Another regular seated table with a large closed chest. That was it, honestly, other than a single door on the right side of the room.

That door opened, and in came the masked. Purgers.

"Hey!" Historia yelled. "What the hell is this!? And why is it kinda hot!?"

"Yes!" I agreed with her. "This has no right to be kinda kinky! Even my cock is standing from this!"

"God, they really are super gay." One of the purgers said.

"What!?" Historia couldn't believe this false piece of information. "Me and Eren are not homosexuals!"

"It is true!" It is true. "We like the opposite gender!" We do, I swear.

"Shut up!" A large buff purger slammed the table to make my submissive twink mouth close. Mmmmm.

"This is an interrogation."

"Oh baby, I'll tell you anything~~" I blew him kisses.

"Yikes." Another purger spoke. It was a woman. "We have some questions for Eren Yeager."

"What about me, bby girl?~~" Historia blew her kisses.

"That'll decide on his answers." The female purger stated. "Ask away, sir."

The buff one who I have named "Big Daddy" walked up to me. Ohohohoho. "Eren Yeager, we have to admit something."

"That you love me so?"

"What? No." Aww man. "Your organization is far more dangerous than we imagine. We admit, we have tried killing you and your friends. The purger known as Attack was sent by us to kill you during the experiment, whom you have reduced to literal mush."

"Skill issue." It was true, I fucked up that dude so hard I think I scared my group- Wait a minute! "You tried killing my friends?"

"Yeah." Big Daddy replied. "We successfully killed Gamebang, but somehow he is alive despite a bullet was shot through his head. We sent after Dr. Michael Morbius, but he disappeared off the radar, and [Insert GenshinPlace member] was literally nowhere on the radar. Michael Jackson and Barack Obama are the hardest to track, we couldn't find them, and still can't. But we suspect they are behind the new PolandBall Party backing Sangonomiya Kokomi."

"Why are you telling me this, Big Daddy?"

"Big- what? We are telling you this because we propose a deal. The Purge needs to stay, but as long as PolandBall lives, the NFI is in jeopardy." Big Daddy touched my tip slightly before his touch moved away from me. "Tell us where your friends lay and we will grant you mercy. Tell us information that can destroy PolandBall, tell us information about your comrades, tell us all to put them all to rest. And we can guarantee you blessings beyond God can provide..." He touched my tip again, longer again. "Or else... You will be subjected to torture. And if by the end of this Purge Night, we have nothing, you will be condemned to treason by the NFI, and this includes your blonde friend here."

...Now I admit, I want this man to rearrange my insides. I want to lick his sweat. But... I can't ever betray the gang, my friends. I can't do this to them... I can never. I am a soldier of PolandBall, I am sworn to protect this world from large evils, and that's what the NFI is. I'm not letting this large evil do what it must.

"You can suck my dick instead, bitch." That was both an insult and a request by me.

"Yeah! He'll never submit! Well, he will in other ways." Historia stated.

"That's right!" I yelled. "Fuck me! Please Big Daddy! Fuck politics! Fuck me instead! Who gives a shit about the election, place your vote inside me and I'll make you win~"

"...You swear you won't say anything about your comrades?" Big Daddy said.

"Never! But who cares! You must be so tired of sending assassins, assassinate my bussy please!"

"...Bring out the milk." He told the female purger.

"Affirmative." She went to the table and opened the chest.

"Ohoho, what's Big Mommy grabbing out there?" Historia asked seductively.

Big Mommy took out two large jugs of white liquid. One was labeled "Boy Milk" and the other was "Breast Milk."

Aw man! I'm so thirsty for something very nutritious, aka the Boy Milk. Mmmm, I cannot wait to drink it. Just imagining someone else's children down my throat in large amounts just makes me- ugh- agh- "NYAAA~~~" I just cummed all over myself. Whoops!

"What the fuck." Big Daddy said. "Anyway just hand me the stuff."

I watched in excitement and anticipation as Big Mommy gave Big Daddy the jug of milk.

...And then I saw she gave Big Daddy the Breast Milk instead of the delicious Boy Milk. I look to Historia, who had also been starving for the Breast Milk, but her eyes only expressed fear. We both knew, and suddenly it was serious.

The two walked closer to us with the jugs of milk. Big Daddy popped the lid open, and the aroma of the Breast Milk flew into my nose. The next second, I vomited all over myself in sticky green glory. The semen from my climax earlier had now mixed with the green feces of my mouth.

I looked up at Big Daddy, my face pleading for mercy. Begging him to look into my twink eyes and not do this to me. Not like this. Please, Big Daddy, I love you. Please, don't make me drink the Breast Milk.

He shoved it into my mouth, and out came pouring the Breast Milk, invading my throat. And he held it tight to make sure it stayed inside my mouth, to make sure I drank the damn thing.

It tasted like a woman, it disgusted me. I vomited as I drank, but the force of the Breast Milk invasion completely overwhelmed my vomit back to where it came from. And for some of the Milk that didn't fully come down, it mixed with the vomit and rose to the outside of my mouth, dropping everywhere. I wanted this horrible non male test to stop. I needed it to. I am going to die. I am going to fucking die drinking Breast Milk.

I tried screaming, but the Milk blocked my efforts, hiding away my pain. I cried tears and it flowed to the flowing Milk, mixing, making it taste salty. But it wasn't long before I was crying the Breast Milk itself after it had invaded and exited my nose. And then, my ears, and then my nipples somehow.

My body tried leaping, but it was too restrained. I tried with every bit of strength I had, I think some of my skin broke from my attempts at escaping this fucking table. My arms and legs had square spots of blood, but eventually the blood became white, it was THE FUCKING MILK.

This was truly Hell itself. No, this was worse than Hell. Drinking anything other than semen is going to kill me. I cried more and more and more. I would've rather been killed than experience this agony. This despair. This fucking torture. I was suffering beyond anything I ever experienced.

Big Daddy took the jug away from my mouth, and some of my vomit finally reached the surface, but weakness allowed some to return back into my throat, causing me to vomit, and causing the same to happen like some sick cycle. I wept. I screamed in my suffering, loud and painful it was to even use my voice box, for it had been riddled with the filth of the Breast Milk. This has been the most horrendous experience of my life.

And I looked to my side and saw Historia's torture wasn't even over. She was forced to drink the Boy Milk in the same manner I was subjected to. Her tears, thick and white and sticky, her vomit made friends with the trillions of children being shoved down her throat. I'm sure like me, all she can smell in her nose is that liquid being pumped to her mouth. This is Hell for both of us.

Finally, Big Mommy ended Historia's pain and took away the jug of Boy Milk. Both of us looked at the jugs and saw they were empty, nothing to drink anymore. The possibility of getting the other was lost, and that was painful as a knife to your privates.

"Gonna talk?" Big Daddy asked me.

I wanted to. I could not imagine what would come next. I know they have something worse. The fear I felt was like a constant panic attack. And yet despite all this, I could not find it in myself to rat out PolandBall.

"N-No..." I said.

"Mhm." Big Daddy spoke. "Let's switch."

"Agreed." Big Mommy answered.

Now, Big Mommy was in front of me, and Big Daddy was with Historia.

Before I could think of what horrible thing they'd do, Big Mommy kissed me. She fucking kissed me, a woman. And I vomited inside her mouth. Our tongues were on a battle, mine was trying to defend itself, but her tongue was skilled it catching its prey. My tongue suffered under hers and coated it with the taste of a woman. I smelled the air from her nose and gagged at the thought it wasn't from a man's.

I peeked at Historia, who was being kissed by Big Daddy, and she was crying. It's not fair, it should've been me. I should be me. This is not fair. Why must this be. Why? What did I do to deserve this torture?

Both Big Mommy and Daddy exited our mouths and their heads made way for the things on our crotches. "NOO!!" I screamed. "PLEASE DON'T SUCK MY DICK!!" Historia screamed bloody mercy alongside me, but our begging was nothing to their ears. The woman's mouth consumed my cock, and Big Daddy's tongue licked every crevice of Historia.

Her female tongue coated my rod, her warm insides made me feel like I was being melted by lava. Please, God, make it stop. Make her female mouth exit my dick. Please, I cannot take this anymore.

I scream in agony as I am being sucked, and so is Historia.

Tears run down my face like some Olympic Competitor. My dick was crying tears of pre-cum. All of that liquid should be going to a man, not a woman. God, no. God, why.

Then, my dick cried white inside Big Mommy's throat. My entire body was not only covered on milk and vomit, but in tears. This must've been what Jesus felt like on that cross. I was physically trapped to something and tortured for it. Oh God, why have you forsaken me.

Then, Historia's vagina shot its juice all over Big Daddy's face. He drank it all, like a fucking straight person would. Historia's eyes were red, she was physical weak now, filled with anguish, defeated.

Both of them proceeded to take a phone out of the chest. Big Mommy placed her phone close to my eyes, and so was Historia's eyes covered by a screen by Big Daddy.

What was it playing? Something equivalent to the sights of Hell.

Straight porn.

"AAHHHHH!!!" I screamed, mortified. "GET IT AWAY!! GET IT AWAY!!"

It was disgusting. The sight of a penis entering a vagina. Both of them, in wrong pleasures. A man kissing a woman, the sight of breasts. The sound of a man moaning alongside a woman. A penis being defiled by that pink opening. I vomited once again.

And worse, my dick was being stroked up and down by Big Mommy. The hand of a woman held my penis, and my dick felt like it was choking, gasping for air. The tip was red, and so were my liquid children. The same went for Historia, she watched this torture on a phone while Big Daddy's fingers explored her insides.

I watched as the man in the video covered the woman in his seed. It should've been me covered with his children. This is not fair. I cried more from this Injustice. It's not fair.

The video ended, and the phones were taken away from our faces. Big Daddy asked me once again. "Now, will you tell us where your friends are?"

"NEVER!!" I screamed to him. "NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS!"

"Are you sure? What's next is something unspeakable."

"FUCK YOU!!"

"...Alright, Eren." Big Daddy took something out of the chest. It was some kind of PS4 controller. He pressed the start button, and something fell from the ceiling.

Bites of pain rose to my body. My fingers, my palm, my arms, my hips, my legs, feet, toes, the top of my head, my mouth, my tongue, it was all pierced by some string that attached itself via a sharp splinter. The string came from the ceiling, and it had completely engulfed Historia too.

Big Daddy pressed a button, and the strings sent waves of electricity to us. "AAGHH!!" Historia screamed in pain. I felt like I was being burnt alive. When the shock waves ended, me and Historia were too physically weak to even move a single finger.

Then, Big Mommy was handed a controller too. Big Daddy removed the straps from our arms and legs, but we could not move from this pain.

Big Daddy moved the joystick, and my arm moved up. Big Mommy moved the joystick, Historia's mouth opened. The horrified look my eyes gave when I realized what we were. Me and Historia had become puppets on string, and God only knows what we'll perform.

Both began properly using the controllers. They made me and Historia stand up. We were being controlled. This is truly Hell. Me and Historia walked up to each other, and they made us kiss. We screamed in anguish together, our tears mixed, and they made our tongues lick each other to every single piece of flesh it had. I smelled the breath from her nostrils, it smelled like agony.

They controlled my hands to go inside of her. They made my fingers rub every single wall inside of her. Historia cried out in pain. And then, her vagina cried on my fingers. They controlled my head to move towards her breast. They controlled my mouth to suck on her tit like a toddler. The Breast Milk tasted horrendous, and they made me bite her until the nipple was surrounded by red. I cried as I sucked, she screamed out to the Gods. The Gods aren't here.

They made me stand up straight and Historia bend down to her knees. Then, they made her suck me. She gagged, and then she threw up all over my dick. My penis was being burnt alive, and red it did salivate inside her mouth during climax. My children were inside her mouth, mixed with blood, I can only assume my kids were dead before they were even born.

Once she swallowed my cum, she stood back up again. They made her arms take me in embrace. They walked us back to my table. I was on top of her, my tears entering her nostrils. They controlled my hips, my tip made contact with her bush.

We were both sobbing by this point. We both cried at one another. All we have felt is pain. Pain. This is all there ever was.

We both shrieked in terror as my tip made contact with her entrance. As I finally entered inside her, we both screamed out to anyone, someone, God someone save us please. We were crying and screaming for mercy and they made me thrust inside of her with no mercy. They made her arms pull me towards her into another kiss. They made my hands touch the breast I sucked.

Tears flowed from our faces to our mouths and we tasted each other's sorrows. All that we heard was the thrusting, and our cries, our screams of agony.

I'm sorry. I'm so fucking sorry. Please, forgive me, Historia. I don't want to, but I can't control myself. They're making me do this. Them. The Devils. Please, forgive me. Kill me if you must after this.

As my cock cried my seed inside her, we were both utterly broken beyond fixing. Nothing can heal this. There's no Hell worse than this. No suffering greater than harming the ones you treasure not by your own volition. No suffering greater than being harmed by the ones you treasure not by their own volition. No suffering greater than being controlled like a toy, to dance hideous dances, to cry for the stage. No tears were redder, no cries were loud enough to describe this suffering. We were suffering herself born to flesh. We are pain.

And soon minutes after, it would be she who was inside me, with the use of a toy. My insides were destroyed beyond recognition.

God does not exist, for he would never do this to his children.

...

## Morbius POV

Their God has forsaken them. I am their God now.

CRACK! I broke a man's arm, he screamed. He tried attacking me with his other hand, but I caught it with my own. I held hard and pulled with all my strength, I ripped his hand off. Blood flies everywhere, and I let it sit on my face. The smell of metal, it is simply incredible.

Me, Ei, and the rest of Beidou's crew have infiltrated the NFI Base at Mt. Yougou. It is located at the cave where a domain of Euthymia, some place Ei is apparently too familiar with. With the crew's exceptional skill in breaking into places, we got in with ease. And thus began our journey to save Yae Miko.

I have planned for this a long time, ever since I arrived on Inazuma. I have talked to several informants, bribed and threatened many associates, spilled blood, all in the hope of finding this place. They may be here to save Ei's girlfriend, but I am here to kill everyone. Now, the time is here.

Every grey hallway is filled with nothing but enemies. This place is a goddamn maze, but even I have investigated this place in my findings. I know where to go, where to find Miko, but most importantly, where Holden Hiscok is.

He is not in Tenshukaku like all the other important government figures are, he is here, hiding like a coward because he fears his enemies. He tried to assassinate me and the rest of PolandBall because he fears us. Too bad for him, I am here. His fears shall become true, I will be his worst nightmare.

Everyone is fighting every single NFI scum they see, but I am the only one spreading their blood on the walls. I am the only one covered in crimson. I am the only one who leaves a message. I am the only one they fear.

Ei is understandably uncomfortable by what I'm doing, but she isn't stopping me because I know the way. The crew are just letting me do my thing I guess. I have ripped flesh off of men, mutilated, drained blood, and yet nothing is enough for their sins. I must covet everything in red.

"Turn left." I told the crew as we moved deeper into this damned base. The sound of alarms bury the screams of those I walk up to.

A man attacks me, shooting at me with bullets. I move faster than he can breathe and avoid each bullet with precision. And then I take one bullet with my fingers, but I didn't stop the momentum, thus I rotated it swiftly to keep the speed, and it returned to its shooter. As the man laid on the floor with a bullet in his eye, I took his gun. I sprayed bullets everywhere and to every single enemy, and I did not miss a single shot. When everyone was dead in this specific hall, we walked over a sea of corpses.

"Finally, we've made it." Beidou said. We stood before a red door. "Is this correct, Morbius? Is this where they're keeping Yae Miko?"

"Yes." I responded. "Come on, let's end this."

Beidou swung her large ass sword at the door and it blew into a million pieces. Smoke filled our senses until we finally walked into the room, Ei was careful in her movements.

It was pitch black and we didn't know where to move. Until light appeared, a purple light.

Yae Miko was trapped in some large glass tube. Wearing pure white clothes that are almost broken and ripped. She seemed to be sleeping. Next to the tube was attached some strange device that was sparking electricity.

"I know that machine." Beidou stated. "I've seen it in other countries, a machine that can disable one's supernatural abilities, including visions and others."

So she's been locked in this room, inside that tube, her powers restricted, for months now. Poor her. No wonder she approved many of the NFI's actions, she was forced to. I can only imagine what they'd do to her to make her say yes to the experiment.

"Miko..." Ei carefully took a step, then another, then walked with sadness. "What did they do to you..." She kept walking closer to Yae, until a man stepped out of the shadows with a gun. Me and the crew held their weapons up.

"Your Grace..." The man spoke to Ei. "I'm afraid Guuji Yae is asleep."

The man wore an expensive business suit with a golden tie. The man had no hair. I knew who it was. "You're Holden Hiscok..." I said in disgust.

"That is correct." Hiscok replied. He walked like a performer, as if there was always an audience in front of him. "Honestly, as soon as I knew that the Shogun's radar disappeared on Guyun Stone Forest, and Morbuis' last known location was one of Liyue Harbor's ships, I knew." He held a crane and spun around in the air and caught it. "It was only a matter of time before you would come for me. For whatever reason, it would always be for Guuji Yae because of the Shogun here. Although, I suspect there is some other reasons some are here..." He pointed to Beidou and her crew. "Loyalty." He pointed to Ei. "Love." He pointed to me, in my body covered in blood. "Madness."

"Justice." I corrected him.

"False." Hiscok replied. "No justice came from killing my men. Some of them were innocent."

"None of you are innocent." I hated him.

"Who's the one covered in blood here?" Hiscok pointed his crane towards Yae. "I assume you're all here for her."

"I command you to give her back to me." Ei took one step closer.

"No can do, Shogun, and you can't command me." Hiscok put down his crane and smiled. "You no longer rule this country."

"Inazuma is mine by right." Ei stated. "I am the Electro Archon."

"Then why are you dressed like the smallfolk? You have been a commoner in the time since, I assume. And if you truly are the Archon, then why are the problems that can't be fixed by the people trying to be fixed by the people?"

"You're not part of the people. You're not an Inazuman." Beidou said. "What right do you have to rule a foreign country?"

"The right of the people." Hiscok answered. "We are already the main government system of Inazuma. All I have to do is win the election."

"Kokomi is winning more votes than you." Beidou stated. "You have lost it."

"Wrong. Like I said, the NFI is the main government system, and I rule the NFI."

What is he saying here... Is he gonna do something to the election? To Kokomi?



"What is your goal?" Ei asked. "All of this. The Purge, the NFI."

"The NFI's intentions remain true to its public statements." Hiscok said proudly. "We want to fix the nation."

"If you wanted it fixed, you should've just talked to me." Ei argued.

"That's where you're wrong, your grace." Hiscok looked disappointed. "Before all of this, you were trapped in your little Euthymia. A robot controlled your body. I could only talk to that robot if I was an important government figure, and still I wouldn't be talking to YOU. No one would. Only Yae Miko, your Hand of the Queen technically. The second most powerful person in the country. But even you shut her out most of the time."

Ei didn't look like she had any counter argument.

"Your Grace, you have shut yourself out of the world and into your little room, unbothered by the noise outside. When the people needed your insight and your ability to fix this economy, you were asleep. So, a powerful merchant like me took the opportunity to make everything better. I gathered supporters and made an organization, and I took power by force, because I know you and her would never give it." He pointed at Yae. "Still, I had to get consent for every action we did, I still upheld Inazuman tradition by letting her be Hand of the Queen. A little persuasion and she abided by our rightful wishes."

"She's currently the most powerful person in the country and yet she is trapped, her status used for the system beneath her to do their heinous actions." I explained. "Torture. The people wouldn't accept a new system unless someone like her approved it, and you have harmed her for her approval."

"And you knew I would never approve this, and you couldn't make me approve it because I was too powerful." Ei argued. "Hence why you tried to take me out of the picture, take me far away from my home."

"Bingo." Hiscok snapped his fingers. "But of course, plans don't always go as they should, because you are right here."

"That's the power of PolandBall." I spoke. "Hence why you fear us. Hence why you tried every attempt to stop us from interfering. And you failed."

"We're just trying to fix this nation, Morbius." Hiscok said. "The Shogun will never fix it, only the people can."

"Your way of restoration is based off a false essay." Beidou stated. "The essay that says committing acts of violence stops violence. That isn't true."

"I know." Hiscok admitted casually.

"It's population control." I said with full confidence. "There's a reason why the experiment's dead were mostly lower class citizens."

"Correct."

"But human behavior doesn't work like that." I stated. "The biggest crime should be public disturbances, not murder. You're manipulating the statistics, aren't you."

"My my, you are all intelligent." Hiscok complimented. "Doesn't matter if I tell you anyway, your journey ends here."

"Enough of this!" Ei shouted. "I know you want this country to be better, I get it, but genocide isn't the way-"

"It's not genocide, it's justice." Hiscok smiled, sick and twisted.

"No its not!" Ei shouted louder. "Look, just give us back Yae Miko... I will return to rule the nation, and I will actually fix the problems you are dealing with. I have spent enough time as a commoner to experience those problems and think of practical solutions to them, better than population control. Please, let me fix my problems."

"Why should I trust you?" Hiscok asked.

"You just have to... Please, you have my word. I will finally rule like I was supposed to."

Hiscok sighed. "I had a friend who lived here in Inazuma during the era of the Vision Hunt Decree. My friend, he had a vision, it was an Electro vision. And they killed him for it. Why are men sentenced to death by Gods for carrying the gifts the Gods gave them?"

"The Fatui made the Vision Hunt Decree and did the same thing to robot Shogun as you are doing to Yae Miko."

I said, my anger rising swiftly. "You'd rule this nation better with your eyes gouged out LET'S END THIS BULLSHIT RIGHT HERE RIGHT NOW!"

I took out a gun and pointed it at Hiscok, Beidou and her crew did the same with their weapons. Ei looked distressed.

"None of us have to get hurt, Hiscok." Ei pleaded. "Please... I just want her back."

"We'll take it from here, your grace." Hiscok said before snapping his fingers.

Out of the darkness came the flashing light of shooting guns. Everyone tried blocking the bullets with their weapons, but not every weapon as large as Beidou's. Ei stood outside of the death circle that surrounded us, so she assisted by throwing a shield of electricity around us, weakening bullets, making them more easy to handle.

Ei wasted no time and lunged towards Yae. The horrible thing was that Yae opened her eyes, awoken by the noise. We all saw it, Ei saw it. The constant noise of metal and bang bang bang was going to deafen us all.

Ei ran closer and closer to Yae Miko, her staff leaving trails on power on the floor. As she was getting close to arm length distance, Hiscok snapped his fingers once again. BOOM! Smoke erupted from the floor, entering Ei's eyes and nose, causing her to stand back and only cough, stopping her lunge. All the while, the sound of moving metal was horrendous.

When all the smoke disappeared, Ei stood in front of nothing. The machine, Hiscok, the giant tube, Yae Miko, it was all gone, vanished into air. All that was left was some hole in the ground, but before Ei could do anything, the hole was closed by its metal trapdoor.

"NO! GOD DAMN IT!" I shouted, knowing I wouldn't be able to kill Hiscok. My revenge continues.

Ei suddenly began shaking. And then, she plunged her staff on the trapdoor. Her constant banging of the mechanism was louder than the bullets. Her screams of frustration, louder.

And when she realized she can't get in despite her abilities, she stood still. All of us were still being shot at by the NFI minions, and were still being protected by Ei's little wall shield.

"No..." Ei had a tear fall to the ground. "NOOOOO!!!!"

As she screamed despair, her body radiated purple. Out of her back came snakes of lightning, and it bit all of the enemies shooting at us. It ran through the minions like a sharp boomerang cutting anything in its path, and its bite was loud and bright. Everywhere, blood and flesh flew.

And soon, all of the enemies were dead. We were safe to leave the electric shield. All that was left was a room full of dead bodies, and a God on the floor, weeping.

"How could they..." Ei covered her face. "HOW DARE THEY!?"

Beidou tried walking up to her. "Your grac-"

"THEY REFUSE TO ACCEPT PEACE! THEY REFUSED! AND THEY'RE- THEY'RE HURTING HER! LIKE SHE'S SOME OBJECT!" Somehow, the purple light she radiated became darker and darker.

"You gonna let them do you like that?" I knelt next to Ei. "You have seen them, and now you know. This war isn't won by compromise, it is won on blood."

"I want to kill them..." Ei's rage had reached its limit. "For everything they've done... I have to... I want to burn them all."

"Then do it." I handed her my gun, holding it close for her to see. "Until then, you are a commoner. You have the right to destroy others. Do it, Ei. Purge them all."

My anger is contained within me, but the flame inside my heart is burning my flesh. I didn't get to kill Hisok.

But now, this is an opportunity. With the Raiden Shogun at full power, full willingness to spread blood, then all shall be easier from now. We need her like this. I need her like this to finally take down the NFI.

"Take what is rightfully yours." I told her. "Show them you are their Archon."

Ei, amidst her tears, looked at me and the gun. Her eyes only expressed pure fury. She took the gun.

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Michael POV

The Purge only had a few hours left, and the entire time me and Obama were just chilling in Watatsumi Island, assisting Kokomi in the revolution. She just left the main base to assist a young boy that came from Yashiori Island.

"Michael, guard the door and watch me as I make a quick very professional diplomatic call to Aqua." Obama said as he shut the door, leaving only us in the room.

"Yes sir." I answered.

Obama sat down on the very stylized fish table Kokomi gave him, he took out his phone and dialed the Princess of Atlantis. She answered the call.

"Why hello there, Barack Obama." Aqua greeted.

"Sorry it took me a while to call." Obama said. "I had to make sure I had consumed the right amount of vitamins and nutrients so that I wouldn't be affected by your stupidity."

"It was indeed quite long, Obama." Aqua stated. "I can only assume you take longer than your wife to get ready for a party. You did always looked too pretty I always assumed you wore her makeup."

"If that were the case, I'd still look prettier than you, with or without makeup." Obama smiled at me as if asking for recognition that it was a good refute. This is apparently very diplomatic and professional.

"Where are you right now, Your Highness?"

"In the jungle." Aqua answered. "It seems I am lost however, and I could use your assistance in traversing these leaves through the use of your monkey years."

"I thought you already knew where your witch house was." Obama leaned back on his chair. "But should you be in the jungle for more time than you intended, be assured there is a wide quantity of grass around you. A cow like you will be sustained for a long while."

"I can see why you didn't spend much time in the Whitehouse considering your jungle lifestyle." Aqua said. "It's like you love living like a homeless person. I can assure you that while you are wealthy, you are poor in keeping your team together when you need it most. It won't be long before the same happens to you and your wife, but at least you'll have your little squire there." She was referring to me...

"Hm, interesting, but I seem to recall you were divorced to one of my colleagues. I don't blame him, I'd cheat on you too if we were together. With your intelligence, I'd feel like I'm dating a child, and no one wants to be arrested."

"If I'm a child then that's why I'm answering you on the phone, where I cannot see your face. Children always run in fear when they see you, screaming at the top of their lungs. Even as I hear your voice, I am still shivering, for I never knew even a voice could look ugly."

"Sometimes I think the surface people aren't the problem with ocean pollution, maybe it's actually your own breath. Even after all those vitamins, I still feel like I entered Chernobyl as I am talking to you."

"Remember what I said about children being afraid of you? All of those children become police officers in the future." Oh god that was a good one. "An admirable feat if I do say so, Obama. Increasing law enforcement."

"Well I should also mention your amazing feats as well. Everytime you speak, we are reminded of what we need to fix in the education system." Obama smiled like a madman.

"I didn't know you spoke another language, Obama. You spoke fluently in utter nonsense."

"Well I'm more impressed you understood what I was saying." Obama sighed. "Anyway, enough of this business. We will presume this at another time."

"Indeed."

"I heard Atlantis declared war." Obama said to my surprise.

"You are correct. Most of our soldiers are already on land, moving ahead to the enemy's location."

"And who is this enemy you have declared war against?"

"Corruption." Aqua said in a menacing tone. "Obama, this is as much PolandBall's problem as ours."

"I know."

"You need to put Inazuma back together quickly." Aqua urged. "The world cannot survive The Great War without all of its Archons in power, and the Raiden Shogun needs to be return to her rightful place."

"We are working on it." Obama answered. "I promise you, Inazuma won't be divided much longer."

"Good. My army cannot handle more than one nation. Corruption is heading towards Monstadt, and no one there is strong enough to defend their nation. We have already fought against them in Natlan, and we have teamed with the Fatui."

"The Fatui?" Obama was surprised.

"This war is everyone's, Obama. As long as every nation's Gods are in charge, then we stand a chance against the wars to come."

"Well... I guess I should trust you, Aqua." Obama ended the call.

"So... That's why we're here in Inazuma?" I asked.

"Yes, Michael. We would've done it anyway since it was the right thing to do, however this is all part of one big thing. Something is coming, and we need the Archons standing."

"What's coming?"

"The Great War." Obama looked at me, a sweat fell from his cheek. He wiped it off and saw his phone gain a notification. "Kokomi has returned. See to it that she is moved to her office."

"Yes sir..." I left the room and headed for the entrance, where Kokomi is. After traversing multiple floors and opening many doors, I made it to her location, where I found her laid back against the wall, gasping for air like a fish out of water.

"Your Highness?" I walked up to her. "Do you need assistance?"

"I'm fucked, Jackson." Kokomi said as her eyes darkened. "Carry me to my chambers."

I supported her weight and had her arm around my neck. I helped her walk all the way to her bedroom in this place, which was at the 4th floor, the highest. The Watatsumi Base was built inside the mountains, only those with permission may even know about its existence. Once we reached her door, I slammed it open and placed her on the bed. I myself took a seat to take a breather, we just walked 4 floors after all.

Kokomi opened her cabinet and took a flask. She drank out of it like it was wine, which I could smell it wasn't, it was just tea. She laid down, her head on the pillows. "Helped a boy become a refugee after class discrimination on Yashiori... Energy +2."

"Energy what?" I was confused by what she said.

"I..." She yawned. "I measure my energy... Good things increase and bad things decrease my..." She was close to dozing off until she managed to get herself back awake. "My...energy."

"Well... Have you gotten enough energy tonight, Your Highness?"

"Let's see... I am not permitted to stop the NFI massacres happening tonight... Energy -4. I decide to do it anyway in secret and establish a refugee camp in the island, but then I realize the NFI is gonna look at the murder statistics in Watatsumi and see insignificant numbers, obviously by my doing, and it makes me afraid... Energy -4. But then I get Ayato to forge Watatsumi's numbers on murder so that we don't actually have to kill anyone... Energy +3. And then I realize I have to lock the island from NFI associates, so I make my own gang of fake purgers who will harm any NFI minion that tries to enter the island... Energy +1. And then came the problems of the NFI associates in the island itself, I locked them inside the public base of operations and made it look like an accident by their own hands, then I ordered that the rest of the NFI Purgers be executed, but I am afraid some got away before they could be killed... Energy -3. I worry public word may reach Tenshukaku that Watatsumi is helping lower class citizens, since there's a lot that are going here... Energy -2. I helped many children today reach a safe place for the rest of the night... Energy +5. Tell the Kamisato Twins to make sure word doesn't reach Tenshukaku about my refugee

state, and they are working on it... Energy +2. Due to my fear of NFI Purgers leaving the island and reporting what I've been ordering, I have ordered more of my own Watatsumi Purgers to also kill any NFI Purgers they see in the seas, and they did see any, and if I did not order my military fleet then it would've been over... Energy +1. I realize I have made a massacre on my own island, and I start to think many of those NFI Purgers were just doing their job and trying not to go poor, I think of their families, I have participated in true war... Energy -3. I finish a new chapter of the novel I'm reading... Energy +1. Remember that despite what happens, I have the remains of the Hiiragi and Kujou Clan by my side, with Kamisato working in the shadows, as well as PolandBall, all of these total more soldiers than the NFI's... Energy +4. I am assured that there are no word of my doings here in the island that can reach the NFI... Energy +3. And I... I..."

"Seems like alot of ups and downs." I said, trying to make conversation. "You're a strong person, Your Highness. Only you can do the things done here tonight."

"I'm tired..." Kokomi said in a faint voice. "The collapse of the Hiiragi and Kujou Clan last month was -20. The PolandBall alliance was +20. Me breaking Watatsumi's alliance with the NFI by running for President made me fearful yet hopeful... +10. It's been nothing but ups and downs, and everyone relies on me to win this wretched war... Never until now did I realize most soldiers are innocent, even our enemy's."

I felt bad for her. "Do you want some more tea?"

"Do you have a romantic partner, Jackson?"

"Um... Well, I was divorced two times. I'm single at the moment."

"Did it feel nice... To have someone like that?" She asked like some curious child.

"It did. You think you're gonna spend the rest of your life with them. It's pure bliss, and it could've stayed like that if it did stay."

Kokomi took a deep breath. "I've never personally been with someone like that... Ah, but there was one person I wish I got with. The one that got away... The Captain of Swordfish II."

She stayed silent for a while. I didn't know what to do, but she seemed to be dozing off slowly but steadily. I placed the blanket over her to tuck her in.

"Oh Jackson... She was damn near perfect... She may as well have been a Goddess. She was the one who stopped the Vision Hunt Decree, did you know that?"

"She sounded like an extraordinary person."

"I would've asked her a long time ago... But she was looking for her brother, and I didn't wanna interfere. But I still held out hope despite her absence... And you know, it was the Fatui who did the Vision Hunt Decree..."

Kokomi's eyes turned dark and darker.

"She's now married to one of the Fatui Harbingers, doing God knows what. I don't know which, I don't care."

...

"I love my people... But I want something intimate to love, and I don't have that. Something close to me. Something... I wanted love from another, and not from thousands. The day I found out was the day I became a workaholic. I was never meant to live with someone on a hill, I was meant to lead. I'll die leading, that's just how it is. And I love protecting my people, but still... I want someone. But the universe deemed it not."

She looked at me with hopeless sorrow in her eyes, exhaustion and yearning.

"We don't get to choose what role we play, Jackson. Oh how horrible it is to be a chosen one."

And thus, she closed her eyes and fell asleep, succumbing to her exhaustion. At this moment, I understood. Sangonomiya Kokomi did not want to be president.

## Chapter 6: More of her.

Jaime Lannister POV

After nearly 2 hours, we have made it to the Chasm. Much climbing and nearly falling off, scarred hands, rains of sweat, we stand upon Glaze Peak and look over the horizon, this giant spiral that leads to underground. I can say it is an inverted mountain, a mouth that leads to the unknown.

"Alright, Granblue, let's get down from here and find that damned army." I announced. "Guizhong, you have the bomb, right?"

"Yup, made it while we were traveling." She held up an explosive that took her entire hand to hold. Okabe and Kurisu helped her. It is filled with Guizhong's Archon Energy, it is powerful enough to destroy entire cities. We are holding power that is unimaginable. "We need to throw it into the center of where the army lies, that way it can consume them all all around."

She was right. A few measly folks like us can't destroy an army, no matter their numbers. Eula has informed us however that this army fights with no weapons, but we should still fear them. When it comes down to getting this thing in the center, then it is likely one shall die. I shall be that one if I have to.

"Is there some other way, though?" Izerak asked. "I don't want to just allow the deaths of hundreds without considering that they might be actual people too-"

"Kid, I know you mean well, but this is his army." I responded to Izerak.

"Who's army?" Lily asked.

"The Angel of Corruption." Collei answered in a scared voice. "We've met him before. If a hundred of his own men is what it takes to stop him, then we'll do it."

"I haven't seen you like this before, Collei." Izerak said. "I never thought you'd say that about human life."

"We're all fearful." Tolkien stated. "We've seen what the man has done. He is no Angel."

"The lives of Monstadt and many more are at stake here." Guizhong said as she played around with the explosive. "I would've stayed in Liyue if I didn't know this was about him. I'm fighting for a future where I can sit beside Morax."

I nodded. "Alright, let's find this army. They're hiding somewhere."

As we traversed down the mountain, looking everywhere for some kind of sign, and also picking up any fruit we find since we were hungry, something felt more and more wrong. Maybe because it's night time and that makes things creepier, but I doubt it. Maybe it's because there's literally no people here as far as we can see. No citizens.

If it came down to it, we may have to enter the Chasm's Maw and into the underground area, which I'm hoping isn't the case. I squeezed juice out of a lemon to hydrate myself-

"AAHHHH!!!" Collei screamed in pain. As soon as we heard, we all rushed to her side.

"What's wrong!?" Izerak stood beside her, patting her back, extremely worried.

The sight of horrors was revealed, her eye flew purple smoke. There it was, the power we witnessed possessing her back in Heaven. It glowed evil, and it ate at her senses with sharp teeth.



Guizhong was more scared than me. "Archon Residue..."

"It's not...possessing me... But it shouldn't even be activating!" Collei said despite her suffering. "No...this feels different- AAAAHHHH!!!"

"AAAAHHHH!!!" A distant voice screamed. We all rushed to the scream immediately, Izerak helped Collei walk as she was struggling.

We came to where the sound was from, a large hole, an entrance to a mine. A man was there, rolled around in pain. And out from his head came another horror, more purple smoke.

"This one is also possessed by Archon Residue..." Guizhong said, shaking.

Eula walked closer to the man to try and help him, but then she noticed something on his arm. A purple tattoo. A symbol of a man with large wings and two devilish horns on his head. Eula stepped away immediately and took out her weapon. "It's one of them, I know it by that symbol, I saw it in my family's plans with the Angel."

Shit. Everyone who had something to fight with immediately drew forth. We were prepared to fight.

"Come on, guys." Kurisu walked closer to the purple man. "What if it's like Collei here? Possessed but not evil. A symbol can't prove the whole story-" Kurisu's leg was snatched and she fell to the ground. The man tried to take her.

Okabe immediately ran to save her, but stopped when I ran past him. I got close to the man, kicked away the hands holding Kurisu, and then I sliced the man's head off with my sword.

For a moment, it just looked like a killed a normal man. Silence. And then out of the sliced off head erupted smoke, shaped like a large snake.

"AAHHHH!!!" Collei screamed in fear.

"HIYA!" Guizhong used her Archon powers to shoot energy towards the large snake. The beast was immediately destroyed, screaming and disappearing into multiple floating pieces of smoke, fading away like fire.

I helped Kurisu stand up and she ran back to the group. I looked into the inside of this dark entrance to the mines. Pure black.

And then the eyes opened in the darkness. One, two, three, five, nine, twenty, uncountable. Every single one was purple.

Turns out, there were people here in the Chasm, and they've all been killed by these guys.

"AAGH!" Collei screamed louder. Her eyes conveying pure dread. "They're here..."

I looked all around the entire surface of the Chasm. In every other hole on the structures and in the ground, out came hands climbing to the world like men reaching for the Gods. Like a flood of ants when they see food, the army left their hiding places and swarmed the entire Chasm's surface. And uncountable number, it was not hundreds, it was thousands. We were surrounded. Every single one had the same tattoo. Every single one had purple smoke flying out of their head. Before long, it looked as if the sky was purple as well.

The purple men from the cave we were at finally came out, rushing at us for the kill. Whenever one came at me, I sliced them all in half, but the number of people charging towards me was simply overwhelming, and so was the blood from them, and it felt so different, the blood was like hot water. I ran away once the purple men came at me like wind, and so did the group.

Everywhere we walked, there was some purple enemy. Their eyes, completely one color. Their stances, ready for murder. Collei was suffering from the pain of her own demon, so she couldn't even fight with us, and we fought with all our might.

These enemies didn't fight like zombies like you'd expect of a possessed army, they fight like normal men trying to actually fight. It's no different than an actual battlefield.

Eula's big sword annihilated entire groups of purple enemies. Lily was weirdly good at hand to hand combat. I was good at killing swiftly and efficiently, but I only killed one person at a time. Collei was too busy suffering, so Izerak took her bow and tried to shoot at the enemies, but he doesn't have a vision so he was just shooting normal arrows, and he wasn't that good at aiming, but it was easy to hit one since many were in entire groups. And of course, giant purple smoking snakes come out of these guys when they die, so Guizhong has to be the one to use a vast amount of her own Archon Energy to get rid of those ones. Whenever my sword broke, Tolkien would toss me a new one as he kept most of my equipment. Okabe and Kurisu were not only surrounding Collei to keep her safe, but they also held the bomb.

As I killed more and more and got my skin covered in their boiling blood, I dropped my sword out of fatigue. I quickly picked it back up, but was pushed by one of the enemies onto the ground. As the man was about to rip into my face with their bare hands, Eula came to my rescue and destroyed multiple enemies around us.

I got back up and we stood back to back as the enemies approached closer and closer. These hoards may never end for so long, and I was already exhausted. We charged at the enemies and kept on fighting and fighting, slashing and slashing.

Guizhong wasn't killing the smokey purple beasts fast enough due to her tiredness, and those beasts finally had a chance to attack. They shot purple flame at us, Lily tried her best to protect the others who weren't fighting, but all she had was her fists, she can't resist fire.

"AAAGGHH!!" Guizhong screamed as she threw out a large wave of power that annihilated tons of purple beasts in a minute. After that, she kept fighting like usual, sweat and blood covering her whole body.

"They've surrounded us. Only the bomb can save us now!" Okabe shouted.

"The bomb goes off, we also die! We can't escape the explosion by this!" Eula replied.

"Wait! I have an idea!" Lily said as she kept fighting. "The Chasm's Maw! The entrance to the main underground area! It's even at the center of the surface! We activate the bomb there and head into the inside of the Maw and run as fast as possible. We will be directly below the explosion as it happens on the surface."

"But the Maw is a long fall! How will we get out!?" Guizhong asked as she destroyed more and more snakes.

"Then we'll find it, damn it!" I shouted. "It's the only solution we've got! We have to!"

"Then it's settled." Eula thrust her sword and blood exploded. "Everyone, get to the Maw right now!"

Everyone began to run, all fighters surrounding the ones carrying the bomb and Collei. Izerak shot as many arrows as he can, and he was getting good at aiming. Eula was great in preventing the army from consuming us like a mouth because of her giant weapon. Me and Lily were helpful on protecting the others. Tolkien was helpful in my every need. Guizhong was of course great at destroying the purple beasts.

As we got closer and closer to the Maw, the enemies kept increasing in numbers. All that consumed my senses was the smell of blood, the sound of anger and pain, the sight of the color purple, and the feeling of exhaustion.

For a second, Eula fell down. I ran to her and protected her until she finally got back up. Lily was almost taken by many of the enemies, so Izerak shot at the ones holding her and set her free.

Tolkien informed me that I no longer had any more swords he could give me. I had to make due and make the most out of my last one, which was beginning to crack.

As the ground went from grass to pure stone the closer we got to the Maw, the thousands of enemies got louder and louder. Collei screamed and didn't stop.

And then, my sword broke, Eula's weapon exploded, Izerak ran out of arrows, Lily was injured, and all that was left was Guizhong, who was more than exhausted.

"SHIT! RUN!" I screamed. There was no fighting anymore, only a run for your life. We ran faster than we ever did, Guizhong trying to push away any enemy that comes near. Due to her fatigue, I had resorted to carrying her as she did her attacks.

And there it was, the giant hole in the rock floor. The Chasm's Maw. Many enemies were getting too close to the hole, so Guizhong used her energy to push them all away, but she had become too weak, and her powers barely did anything anymore. She was still alive of course, but she laid asleep in my arms, like a corpse.

As Eula helped Tolkien get on faster, as Okabe carried Collei, as I carried Guizhong, as Kurisu carried the injured Lily, as Izerak held the bomb, the enemies were only getting more and more vengeful, more loud. It was as if purple was the only color that existed in our sights.

"UGH!" Izerak activated the bomb as we were only a few steps ahead to the Maw. As the explosive ticked and ticked, we ran faster than ever before our legs almost broke.

"GOO!!!" I screamed as we all jumped into the Maw. Izerak threw the bomb into the air and onto the surface ground before he jumped into the hole.

As we fell into the darkness, some of the purple enemies joined our descent. As we were falling, the people me and Eula fought these things in the air and threw them away or used our bare hands to kill, but there was still many we couldn't kill at this time.

And then, darkness.

Then finally, a giant light consumed the Maw from above, shining upon the underground. Any who came to the light were burnt to a crisp, even the purple snakes. The bomb was made with Guizhong's Archon Energy afterall. The explosion was loud, shattering the senses, leaving one deaf temporarily, but it sounded like a roar more ferocious than the purple snakes itself. Shockwaves even came from above, and our fall accelerated like a hard punch of heat to our bodies, and it burnt some of the fabric of our clothing, and even hair.

And before I knew it, my body was caught in water. I floated in complete silence for a while as my arms let go of Guizhong and had her floating on the water as well. We were all floating.

Eula was the first to get up, and she killed any remaining enemies who fell with us. After she was done, she fell back into the water to close her eyes.

I watched as burning bodies fell from the Maw, burnt to a crisp, black as the darkness. I watched the light of the explosion slowly disappear from the Maw, ridding this underground place of light. I could no longer tell if I was closing my eyes or not. Soon, all noise disappeared, and all that was left was our breaths and

the water. And it was cold, a much needed feeling after nothing but heat consumed our surroundings, plus the burnt skin from the severely hot blood of the enemies.

After minutes of rest, we all got up as Guizhong used her powers to make a little light for us to see one another. We all thought the same thing, how were we gonna get out?

Lily sat down in the water and closed her eyes. She was whispering to herself of things I couldn't understand.

And then, something took us. A light covered our bodies, and then we floated to the surface again. We were confused, but let it happen. Lily in particular looked surprising.

As we made our way back to the surface world, out of the Maw, the Chasm itself seemed almost destroyed.

Destroyed structures, most of the grass burnt, multiple holes in the ground now, thousands of corpses, and those who didn't die yet from being burnt until they were dead, and the purple snakes were also being killed by the fire, as it was from Archon Energy. The dead and the becoming of death surrounded us. Purple disappeared slowly but surely, even Collei was almost back to her senses, if not a little weak and hurt.

Amidst this destroyed land, there stood someone in front of us, glowing the same light that flew us back to the surface. In a land of fire and blood and purple souls being decimated, she stood as some kind of divine light that brought comfort to the eyes.

She turned to us, she wore a long white and dark blue robe, she had long white hair, and a smile that only affirmed one thing to me from my years of being in the afterlife.

"A Goddess..." I said in amazement.

"Holy shit it actually worked." Lily said. "I just prayed since it seemed hopeless- Oh my god, you're real!"

The Goddess walked to us. "I answered your prayer, young lady. That is all." She looked around at the state of the Chasm, the bodies all around her.

"You all did this?"

"Well, technically..." Eula answered.

"This flame..." The Goddess's hands touched the fire. "Archon Energy..." She looked at the purple snakes disappearing because of the fire. "It... It's killing the Archon Residue."

"Honestly, it was a coincidence." Kurisu said.

"Then it was a lucky one, indeed." The Goddess turned back to us. "It seems I have answered the right prayer today. Come, I shall take you back to your homes."

Lily nodded like a loyal follower. "Yes, Goddess Eris, we are grateful for your blessings."

Eris...

As we followed her to the exit of the Chasm, the purple finally disappeared, leaving only the fire and corpses. Thousands of burnt bodies spread throughout the broken land of the Chasm. Plants were destroyed, man-made structures were gone, the ground was black. The smell of dead bodies was nothing new to me, but it unnerved me that those bodies contained demons only Gods can kill. But it is over. We have won, at the cost of the Chasm's strange beauty. A burned land, a dead land, and we have killed it.

The smoke from the fires rose up to the sky, where I saw the sun was finally rising.

## Chapter 7: Final Hours.

### Gamebang POV

"Man, it sure is good being a Nobushi soldier paid by the NFI to murder others, am I right fellow purger?" I said to the leader of this group of purgers.

"Weirdly specific you have to say all of that, Joshia." He replied. "Money is nice I guess. I'm just doing whatever they tell me to. What about you, Joshia?"

"Me?" I had to make up a reason. "I am honestly here for the money, ain't that right, buddy?" I turned to Rick, who was wearing a purger mask to disguise himself as one of them, along with Morty and Navilia, and of course me. Rick I know I definitely doing this for the money.

"Yes, Joshia, I love money." Rick said. "It's so great."

"The Estate is gonna be a harsh place." The leader stated. "But I'm sure we can kill everyone there. Hell, while we're at it, we can steal some expensive objects there and sell them."

I looked over to Navilia, who was pretty pissed I'm talking so casually to the man who killed her friend. I just wish she'd understand I needed to do this.

I have two goals here. Lure these purgers to the Estate and get the Kamisato twins and their guards to take them all down and capture at least a few for interrogation, which will provide more proof than the ones I gathered earlier. My second goal is making sure Navilia here doesn't die. She's consumed by anger, but she's not a fighter like us. She's just a normal woman who got shit on by these guys. I'm not so sure about letting her kill peeps, but I have to make sure she doesn't go full vengeful to the point of no return.

There we are, walking closer and closer to the Estate's gates. Before we left the base at the beach, I contacted Ayato of our arrival. He informed me to move to their side once the attack on the purgers begin.

I am very much staying very near Navilia, to make sure she doesn't fuck this up. The goal is to destroy these purgers and then capture some of them for interrogation.

"You don't have to fight." I whispered to her as we got closer. "Please, run away from this."

"I can't, Gamebang." She looked at me.

"You can... Trust me." I can't exactly force her out of here. It would bring too much suspicion if I went away with her, and I need to be here to deliver the evidence I gathered to the twins. I can't trust Rick or even Morty, their motives are different from mine. I am part of PolandBall, they aren't, and duty called for me, I must answer it with my own hands.

A number of 30 purgers, not including us, approach the Estate. All of us, wearing weird masks and carrying dangerous weapons, mostly weapons.

And we took our final step as the gate stood before us. We stop and stare at the inside.

"There's no one here..." The leader said.

At this moment, I gestured to Navilia to follow me wherever I go, as well to Rick and Morty. They all nod to me.

I raise my hand in a fist, visible to everyone. And out of the shadows came 60 men holding guns, surrounding all of the purgers. They point at us, wearing normal civilian clothes except for a short blue cap on their head, to make it look like they were some sort of gang instead of Kamisato guards.

"What is this!" The purgers began to protest. "It's an ambush!" "What is happening!" "Shit!" "We must fight back!"

"Joshia... What..." The leader was in disbelief at what was unfolding. They were trapped.

I looked at the leader, then I took off the mask. "Joshia is dead." I smiled.

I walked past the guards and into the floors of the Estate itself. I looked at the purgers from behind safety. Rick, Morty, and Navilia followed.

"Damn you!" The leader shouted at me. "All of you! You will not kill us!"

"We aren't trying to kill you. We're arresting you." I told them.

"For what? It's Purge Night, everything goes." The leader complained.

"For treason against the Shogun." I pointed at them, one of the guards shot a bullet at the ground as a warning shot.

The Kamisato twins aren't here because they're too recognizable. No one can know they're behind this. Their soldiers and us will take care of this, and they will be the ones to personally interrogate whoever we capture. In secret of course.

"AH!" One of the purgers tried charging at us. A guard near us shot them dead. Their blood scattered and covered other purgers.

"Do you think we'll surrender?" The leader asked me.

And suddenly, one of the purgers broke down to the floor and started violently sobbing. "I DIDN'T WANT THIS!" He screamed. "I WAS JUST DOING WHATEVER I WAS TOLD!"

"HEY! STAND UP!" The leader urged him.

"I'm going to die, aren't I..." The man said. "I only did this to be paid and get my daughter into school, and now I'm never going to see her again..."

This was when I remembered that some of these people...

"I understand, sir." I walked back into the purgers zone. "I'm a soldier too." He looked at me with pleading eyes. Even I could see those behind his mask. I turned back to the leader.

"All of you have people to go back to, families, friends. Surrender, and we will guarantee you can see them again. I know you all don't want to die and never see them again. No one needs to die, we can do this peacefully-"

"WHO GIVES A SHIT!" Navilia yelled. I looked at her with raising concern. "Why should they get to see their families again when they killed the friends and families of many! The family of innocents! They deserve the same penalty they gave to the people in Inazuma City!"

"Please, stay down." I urged her desperately. "You don't fight fire with fire. None of this will end if we fight back with blood-"

"THEY DON'T DESERVE A CHANCE TO SEE FAMILY IF THEY KILLED OTHERS' FAMILIES!" Navilia pulled out the gun she got from the base. She looked at the leader. "The man you killed, his name was Akio, my friend since 6th grade."

"Navili-"

"Another one, Haruko, my neighbor. Ikari, the one who was selling dango milk." She was shaking with emotion as she loaded up the gun. "Kenji, Asus, Sora, Hikari, Hozami. All of them, YOU KILLED!"

"RICK!" I called to him to stop her.

"I will kill you..." Navilia said. "BLOOD FOR BLOOD!"

BOOM! She shot the bullet, and it missed. Everyone dodged the bullet, including the leader. Navilia immediately began to reload, but Morty jumped at her and took it away. She tried to fight back, but Rick punched her unconscious. Morty was concerned about her condition Rick gave, so he slowly began to carry her to a safe place inside the palace.

"Yeah... Good idea. Carry her away, Morty. Take good care of her." Rick said as he walked away with her body. She'll be safe with him, I know it. Morty cared for her back at the city, he will care for her now. He was the only one who cared enough to see her.

"Now, mate." I turned back to the leader. "Please, surrender and we will-"

BOOM! The leader shot his gun. The bullet hit Morty, and he fell down into a sea of blood.

Rick looked behind to look at his grandson, his face shocked. "MORTY!!" He cried out, horrified. He ran to the body, which sat beside an unconscious Navilia. He cradled his grandson's corpse. From this distance, I couldn't see what expressions he had, but I can hear Rick's screams. I stood here, mortified at what just happened.

The leader reloaded the gun and pointed at some random guard. "NO!" I screamed as I jumped at him to stop him.

Then, a gunshot from a few feet away from me and the leader. A scream. Multiple gunshots from the guards. Screams from the purgers, but this time of anger. The sounds of running. The sounds of punching. The sounds of gunshots from both sides. The chance for peace has been broken, chaos reigns.

I took out my gun and kept hitting the leader's head while I was latching on to his large back. He took me by the legs and flung me into the air, and then he slammed my entire body to the ground. Blood left my mouth as I screamed. As I laid there, injured, the leader pointed the gun at me. I pointed my own gun and shot the gun away from his hand faster than he could see me blink.

I stood back up and went to punch him, but he took hold of my fist and headbutted me. Blood spilled from my nose, and my vision was getting blurry. He was walking towards me. I held up my gun again and pointed it, and I shot. I didn't miss, I got him right on his ear and shot it off. He screamed in pain as he covered his wound. As he was distracted by the hurt, I reloaded my gun to shoot his leg.

But then something passed me like wind. Something charged at the leader. It was Rick. He punched the leader to the floor and kept punching repeatedly to the point his entire fist was red. "YOU PIECE OF SHIT! DIE, YOU SON OF A BITCH!" He yelled out.

"RICK!" I went to stop him and latched on to his back. "WE NEED HIM ALIVE!"

"FUCK OFF!" He shook me off to the floor and continued his business with the leader. Each punch was of his rage, and it wasn't going to be drained in a thousand punches.

I took hold of Rick's back and pulled him away from the leader's weak body. He forced me off of him and turned around to look at me. "NAVILIA WAS FUCKING RIGHT!" Rick pulled out his Sci-fi gun and pointed it back to the leader, the bullet hole summoning glimpses of electricity.

"STOP!" I went in front of Rick and snatched the sci-fi gun away from his hands and onto mine. As I looked at the gun and then to Rick's demonic expression, I knew I was fucked.

And then something hit me on the head. I fell to the ground to see that the leader has finally stood up and hit the side of my head real rough. I dropped the sci-fi gun, Rick picked it back up immediately and tried shooting at the leader, who dodged the rays of electricity Rick shot.

As I was on the ground, I lunged at the leader's legs and made him fall to the floor. I stood back up, and he tried to too, but I kicked him unconscious. Rick pointed the gun at the sleeping leader, but I tackled him away and he dropped the gun.

We both laid on the floor, and then saw the sci-fi gun in front of us.

I punched Rick immediately to give myself a head start. I ran to the gun amidst the chaos of the battle from everyone else. I took the goddamn gun into my hands, looked behind me to see Rick charging at me like some animal, and then I fucking shot his arm with electricity. He screamed in agony as he kneeled to the ground, too hurt to move.

I ran past him and back to the leader, who's body was being guarded by five of his purgers. I loaded up the gun and stood my ground as I aimed. But then another thing passed by me swiftly and charged for the purgers. It was Navilia. Shit.

She made her way to the purgers and began to fight them, but her technique resembled that of a toddler having an outburst. Meaningless uncoordinated punches as tears fell. She was no fighter, I knew.

I had to protect her from afar. I was shooting electricity at the purgers, making sure not to hit her as she moved frantically. I killed two so far.

As I kept pulling the trigger, the electricity stopped coming out. I slammed the gun with my hand to somehow make it function. It didn't work. "Shit." I threw down the gun and ran for her.

The purgers were hurting her efficiently. I tackled all three to the ground and kicked their testicles to make sure they wouldn't stand up. I looked Navilia, who was walking towards the unconscious leader.

I ran to her and held her tight to make sure she doesn't go any further. "LET ME GO!" She screamed. Not today, Navilia, I can't let you. For the sake of the twins and your morality.

BOOM! The gunshots only got more fierce. I dodged every single one, keeping Navilia safe. Those purgers who were shooting at me were killed by some of the guards, but it seemed only more kept spawning to shoot me more.

More and more purgers charged at me and Navilia. I couldn't let her go, but I need to fight back. And-"OW FUCK!" She bit my arm and I instinctively released her from my grasp.

She ran to one of the purgers guarding the leader, his primary weapon a knife, his mask a creepy chef. She tried fighting, but she was too unskilled and she was taken by the arm. She tried to make them let go of her, but she had no luck. The purger holding her held the knife in the air and then slashed.

"AAAHHHH!!!" Navilia screamed pain as her hand was sliced off.

"SHIT!" I ran to her. I punched the purger away, but another lunged at me. I attacked him to the ground, but more and more were coming and it was too much.

I stood by Navilia, who was crying from her missing hand. More and more purgers began to surround us, with all sorts of weapons. Some of them were being taken down by the guards, but most of the guards weren't where we were. We were circled, we were fucked. The purgers ran to us to finally put an end to our lives.



As they reached closer and closer, I reached for something in my pants, a handle. "AGH!" I yelled as I took out the Flaming Sword, and made it burn my enemies.

The sword saved us, I was able to taken down purgers with ease. I killed a few, but I made sure that most of them were just severely weakened. I burned a man's arm, burned a man's hair off, sliced off body parts.

And then I set an entire person on fire, they screamed in pain until the fire swiftly took them into ashes, leaving only bones. This was the power of the Flaming Sword.

I pointed my sword, and suddenly everyone was afraid. Everyone was staying the fuck away from me because now they know the power I held. They should.

And then, the guards had their opponents at gunpoint. Now, the purgers were screwed. They were held by a threat to their lives, and they stopped fighting.

"Surrender!" I shouted in a frustrated voice. "Surrender now!"

As all the purgers looked at each other with most of their hands empty of a defense, a head directly connected to a bullet hole, injuries that bloodied the grass, some of their dead comrades, their unconscious leader, and their tired minds, the purgers kneeled to the ground. They have surrendered.

I lowered my sword and put out the flame so that it looked like a normal sword again. I sheathed it back to the inside of my pants. The guards immediately began making the purgers put their hands behind their heads and walk into the Estate while they are at gunpoint. Once they were all inside, they kneeled again and were surrounded by the guards, making sure they don't fight back or escape. Some of the unconscious purgers, including the leader, were laying beside the conscious ones, also held at gunpoint.

I was still with Navilia, and she was still crying and in pain. I kneeled to her. "Come, I'll help you." She nodded to accept my assistance. I helped her walk to the inside of the Estate, leading her to the medical room. I shouted for some guards to show me where it was. I comforted Navilia as we walked. "It's okay. It's gonna be okay."

She didn't stop crying, but she was definitely more silent now. As we made it to the medical room, I made sure she got on the bed. There were other injured guards here in the room.

All of them from the battle.

The doctor came over and patched up some of my wounds real quick. Then, to Navilia's. I watched as the doctor stopped the bleeding of her injury. "I'll be back." I told Navilia. She nodded to me as she endured the pain of whatever procedure the doctor was doing to her. I left the medical room.

Outside, beside the arrested purgers, I saw Rick, cradling his grandson's corpse. The wound on his leg where I shot him has steadily began to heal little by little since it was just electricity, an actual bullet could've done something permanent. Morty's chest was red, his eyes closed, lifeless.

"I'm sorry..." I walked up to Rick. "I'm so sorry..."

"..." Rick said. "I...I am... Oh god..." He wiped away his tears. "Damn it... What the fuck have I done..."

"It wasn't your fault." I told him.

"It was." Rick stood up. "I took him here. To this God forsaken world."

"No one knew what was going to happen."

"Fucks sake... I did, Gamebang. And yet I ignored my gut in favor for my grandson's wishes and it got him killed. His damned wishes to do good."

"And he was good. He was a good kid."

"Fuck... This is my fault. If only I didn't take him here. We should've stayed in the Curve..."

"The what?"

"I let him down. I don't know how I'm going to face his mother after this. She'll hate me for this, and I don't wanna lose my daughter again."

"Hey, it's going to be okay, Rick, just-"

"It's never going to be okay, Gamebang. My grandson is dead and I killed him. I have no one to blame but myself."

"The leader of these purgers is to blame, Rick."

Rick picked up and carried Morty's body. "What use is revenge at this point... Look at my leg and what you did. This is the price of one's vengeance... Their blood."

"I'm sorry-"

"I've sought revenge before, and in the end I nearly lost everything. But Morty was there for me, he never left me despite the shit I did, and now he's dead. I lost everything, Gamebang, and I can't go back to seeking revenge because it's fucking pointless now. I am lost."

"The NFI will get justice for what they did. I swear to you, Rick."

He chuckled sadly. "There is no justice in the multiverse, only cycles, and its stained with blood."

Rick took out another little Sci-Fi gun from his pocket, except it had a tube filled with some weird green liquid. "I'm heading out. I don't know where, just away from here. Not home either, I need to figure out how to tell my daughter."

Rick pointed the gun at some random place, and then pulled the trigger. And out came the green liquid, summoning some kind of rift in the middle of the air, as large for a man to step through. Some kind of portal. And I knew this aura I felt around this portal, I felt it with Yog-Sothoth.

"A portal to another universe..." I said in wonderment. Rick and Morty were from another world...

"I have lost everything. There is no place for me to rest or even be mad with. There is only sorrow in my world, and I didn't need to travel to another dimension for that." Rick carried Morty's corpse as if it was a baby. "Farewell, Gamebang. I don't need the Kamisato money anymore, I just need to be alone with my grandson."

The sun was beginning to rise, the winds strong to knock hair over, the smell of corpses and bullet smoke all around us.

Rick turned around and walked into the green portal. As he disapproved, so did the portal. And there I stood alone, watching the sun ascend to a new day.

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

As I stand here with a large axe in my right hand, and my left on my mouth hiding away a small part of my fear, I can only blame myself for my position here tonight. Murderous naked men with a poop kink are breaking down the fucking door, and if they find out I'm not actually taking a shit then they might horrifically murder me.

I've been through worse, and yet right now is the one where I am actually shaking. No one is here to help me, I am alone. My friends are out there in the world somewhere, and I am here in this small room. God fucking bless me.

If I die, will people remember me for the person I was? Or will they remember me for the absolutely horrible death I am about to have.

What will people remember me for?

As a young lad, I was a thief. I stole from the weak, from my friends, from the ones who needed the bread the most. I wasn't born middle class like Michael or Eren, I was practically fucking lucky I got into school. It was a fight for my life, and I have told myself repeatedly that I was the only one that matters to me. And so I kept stealing.

But then people came into my life. Friends. Gamebang and Eren, they were the only ones I didn't have the heart to steal from. I don't know why. Maybe it's because they taught me something.

To Gamebang, I learned that people are willing to help you. And to Eren... Well, I helped him. (Yes, I was helping him come to terms he was gay.) And then I joined PolandBall... Why did I join them again?

All PolandBall has ever done was put me through situations where I nearly died. No amount of pay can justify it. I spent all my time comforting Gamebang after he almost killed his ex, but where the fuck was anyone when I needed someone? I was Aqua's assistant, and it's tiring to clean up after her shit everyday. And now I'm here, because I answered the call.

I've given myself to others, I made myself completely selfless, and what the hell did I get in return other than this exact moment? What the hell does being kind to others do?

...Ah shit. What the fuck am I thinking... They don't know the shit I deal with in my head because I don't talk about it. Others reach out to me, but I never reached out to them. It's not their fault, I'm the only one to blame for my problems. I've hidden myself away.

...Why did Gamebang and Eren's presence make me like this? I was completely shitty before, and now I insisted on being there for others instead for myself. Why?

Kindness is a weakness, so why is it my weapon?

BANG! I can hear the men outside breaking down my door. I'm fucked. The only option is to cut them all down with this axe.

Think, damn you, why did you become this person? Why?

...In my times where I needed help, Gamebang was there. And through Eren, I learned how good it felt to help someone other than yourself. I loved that feeling...

And maybe that's why I joined PolandBall. I think that's why I stuck by Gamebang. Maybe that's why I tried my best with Com. Hell, I stuck by Aqua because she believed the same, and who wouldn't admire a leader like that?

Did I expect something in return? I... I don't know. But I think I just wanted to help my friends. The shit I went through as a kid, I didn't want others to go through that...

But the point still stands, I can help others as much as I want, but I refused to help myself, and that's why no one has consulted me. I never asked for help.

...Which is why in this moment, only I can do that now. I have to help myself the way I try to help others. And I have to recognize one final thing.

Something happens now. My body feels the air holding me tight, refusing to let go until it has given me its purpose. Teal glows from the axe, and I close my eyes.

A weapon is only a weakness if it does not fit the user, but it finally makes sense now. Kindness is no weakness, it is MY weapon.

Then, as if some invisible explosion took my body, I opened my eyes. I felt something in the palm of my hand. I looked at it and opened my fingers. It was a Vision. An Anemo Vision.

BOOM! The naked men have kicked down the door into multiple pieces. They look at me with confusion. "Where is the poop?" Pedo asked.

My eyes glow bright with teal. "It is not here, nor anywhere. You have been misguided."

"WHAT!!!" Master slapped the floor with his giant whip. "DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG WE HAVE WANDERED THIS FUCKING PLACE!? HOURS!"

"I understand, sir." I said, holding the Vision tight, praying to Gamebang's ex.

"THAT'S IT!" Master's whip radiated purple as he slapped the floor again, harder this time, to the point the floor cracked. "WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A FUN NIGHT! BUT HERE WE ARE! YOU SHALL DIE FOR THE TIME WE HAVE WASTED."

Master raised his hand high, and swung the whip at me with a thundering whoosh. I watched as it flew closer and closer to my face.

I took the axe and held tight, I swung against the flying whip and cut a large part of the tip off. And since the axe was Celestial Meteor, the whip's body immediately broke into black ashes like venom climbing an arm. Then, I swung the axe again, but included my newfound anemo with the swing. I slashed and threw wind at the ashes, making them fly to the men at the door.

"What the..." Master said as he wiped off the ashes. "My..."

I sat the axe on the ground, my hand holding its bottom. "I have a few extra chairs. Sit down. Let's talk."

And so, after gathering the extra chairs and placing them down, the naked men sat. They looked weary, I do not blame them. "What is this..." Pedo asked.

"So... Why are you guys hunting other people's feces on Purge Night?" I asked. "If I were you, I'd be stealing an ATM."

"Because poop is delicious, of course." Pedo said. "That's all we want."

"Is it?" I sat down on one of the chairs. "Why do you like poop?"

"Didn't you just hear us?" Pedo said. "It's delicious-"

"Yes yes, I know you said that. But why do you LIKE poop? Give me your history?"

"This is ridiculous." Pedo scoffed. "I did not spent hours breaking and entering this place to be rewarded with an intervention."

"I'm simply trying to understand the true reason why you are all so passionate about shit to break into a man's corporate abode. From you, sir, I can see that you are avoiding saying why you do this."

"I do it for kicks, damn it." Pedo spat. "It's legal for 12 hours, I'll do it for 12 hours."

"Hm. What about you?" I looked to Master. "Why do you like poop so much?"

"Same reason as this guy, obviously. Fuck off." Master replied and then laughed. And then was weirdly silent for a while. Until... "My wife got me into it."

"Ah, I see."

"Shit, I thought the same as everyone until I tried it with her. As long as it was with her, I held it deep in my heart." He smiled at the memories. "She was something special."

"Then why are you here instead of spending Purge Night with her?" I asked.

Master was silent yet again, until he spoke faintly. "She died during the experiment last month. One of the murdered of the purgers."

I took a deep breath. "I am very sorry for your loss."

"Maybe the reason why I'm so...energetic about finding poop tonight is...I don't know, I-"

"I understand." I interrupted. "You just want to be with her, in any shape or form. But you can't."

"I-Its not fair..." He was starting to get emotional.

"Indeed it isn't. But let me tell you right now, sir." I moved closer to Master. "Your wife would be happy to see you simply remembering her. Her memory, and the things that made you happy... Aka poop."

"How would you know..." He asked me as he was about to tear up.

"I just do." I replied. "She'd be happy to simply see you like this. Seeing you love her. It proves her life wasn't devoid of love."

"But mine is now..." The tears didn't stop flowing from him. "She's gone, and my heart is empty."

"And that's where you wrong." I pointed to his chest. "You're not empty, she lives within you. The good things, the memories, the love, it's all within you. That's her parting gift, you."

Master began to violently sob. I patted his head to comfort him.

"What's your name, sir?" I asked for Master's true name.

He wiped his tears. "I'd prefer to keep my real name private... But my mother used to call me Bubba when I was young."

"Well, Bubba, your wife loves you."

The dude went back to crying before looking at me once again. "Thank you, good stranger... I needed this."

"It's okay." I patted him some more. "It's going to be okay."

"What the fuck is happening." Pedo said.

"I swear to you, kind person." Master stood up. "My gang is here in indebted to you. Whatever troubles you may have, call us, and we will take care of it for you." He took out his hand.

And then I shook it. "I appreciate it, Bubba."

Bubba smiled and nodded. Then he looked back to Pedo. "Come, we shall leave at once. We may as well go rob an ATM Machine."

And so they left the room. I went back to the monitors to see that every single one had left the building, off to their journeys.

...WHEW I DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD WORK HOLY SHIT I WAS PRACTICALLY PISSING MYSELF WHEN I WAS DOING THAT SHIT. THANK THE FUCKING GODS.

I took a seat back in front of the monitors and just hopped on to YouTube to watch ASMR Slime videos to calm my nerves. What a fucking night it has been.

...

Eren POV

You never think it's going to happen to you. And when it does, you're just in disbelief. You wonder how you got into this situation, this horrible moment. You watch some videos about victims and feel bad for them, and then you cannot believe you have become one of them.

In this case, I had utterly raped Historia against my will. But the moments after that, they gave her a strap on. You know what happened next. I felt like I deserved it for what I had done to her, but she kept saying "I'm sorry." In the same way I kept thinking amidst my sorrows when I was inside her. What are you so sorry about, I thought, I am the one who hurt you. And obviously, I cannot deny that they, they have hurt me too. But I hurt you the most when I should've fought back, but I couldn't, but I wanted to, but I couldn't do anything and I hurt you. I'm sorry, Historia. Hurt me all you want, kill me if you must, anything to make you feel better. I didn't want to, I never did. You're my best friend, I would've never.

It has now been hours and the torture hasn't stopped until 30 minutes ago. The skin on some of our arms have been flayed, our eyes rinsed in soap, and various objects inserted inside us, sharp objects. At some point, you get numb to the pain, but never to the pain of the other, even if you can't feel it. And then, they made me and her do more things to each other. God only knows what they are.

The best way I can describe this hurt is from a quote from No Longer Human by Osamu Dazai.

"I want to die. I want to die more

than ever before. There's no chance now of a recovery. No matter what sort of thing I do, no matter what I do, it's sure to be a failure, just a final coating applied to my shame. That dream of going on bicycles to see a waterfall framed in summer leaves—it was not for the likes of me. All that can happen now is that one foul, humiliating sin will be piled on another, and my sufferings will become only the more acute. I want to die. I must die. Living itself is the source of sin."

As I laid on this tilted table, my head turned to Historia, despite how much it hurt to even move. "Historia..." She looked at me. "I'm sorry..."

A tear dropped from her eye. "What are you sorry for...?" She began to sob. "I was the one who hurt you..."

"What?" Before I knew it, I began to sob as well. "No... I'm the one who..." My cries consumed me, I couldn't speak.

"I'm sorry..." Historia said. I shook my head to deny it. It isn't how it is. I know it isn't. Please.

I looked back to the ceiling. This grey rough surface, I wish it would fall onto me and kill me.

And then, the door opened. Big Daddy and Big Mommy returned. "Alright, what's next." Big Mommy said. Historia began to sob louder, but Big Mommy slapped her face to silence. It angered me.

"Let's make her do it." Big Daddy said as he took out a glowing red knife. "Had the others whip us this bad boy to 1000 degrees in the fire. It'll be like a 2016 YouTube video all over again." He tossed the knife to Big Mommy, who made Historia hold the knife.

"Alright, let's get this over with." Big Mommy took the controller and made Historia stand up, holding the 1000 degree knife. She looked distressed.

They made Historia walk to me. They made her hands hold the 1000 degree knife close to my anus. She looked at me with increasing worry as I cried red tears. She began to sob too.

"Alright, get it in." Big Daddy said. I could only scream my dismay.

"AAAAHHHHH!!!" Historia screamed. And then as if the world went into slow motion, she moved, resisting the control. She moved so frantically the strings disconnected from her, but not without taking parts of her flesh, and her body was decorated with small blood erupting holes once she was finally free from control. She screamed in pain, but she didn't stop moving. In less than a second, she charged towards Big Mommy, and then she stabbed her eye with the burning knife. As Big Mommy fell to the ground, screaming, Historia didn't stop. She just stabbed and stabbed and stabbed until Big Mommy's face was nothing but black mushy pieces. All of this happened in a few seconds, and I couldn't believe it.

Historia, naked and bloody, designed with injuries beyond healing, a mind broken, she charged for Big Daddy. He tried to control me to make me fight her, but he was too slow. Historia swung the knife and beheaded Big Daddy. She went to where the head fell and stomped on it until it was chunks. She didn't stop yelling as she stomped. She didn't stop yelling. She didn't stop violently sobbing. She looked like a barbarian.

And then she looked at me, and I could only see my best friend's eyes. "Eren-" She ran to me and cut off the things that kept me strapped on the table, as well as the puppet strings on my body. Only the strings though, not the needles that were inserted, they still remained in me. But I could move now, disconnected from the puppeteer. I stood up at long last, but I didn't feel okay.

My sights turned to Historia, but before I could say anything, she passed out and I caught her before her face was on the floor. I could feel her heartbeat, she was on too much adrenaline. I cradled her tight.

"Hey! Whats all the noise in there?" One of the other purgers outside this room called. I immediately panicked. If they were coming, we were fucked. I can't go outside that door, no, they'll kill us. And the tears didn't stop falling, I was that afraid.

Moving swiftly, I placed Historia on the floor. I took off the clothes of Big Daddy and Mommy and made us wear it. Purge Night is probably about to end, and being naked in public is going to be illegal. Now fully clothed, I had to think of a way to get out of here.

And that's when I saw I tiny line of light on the wall. I charged towards it, thinking nothing. The wall didn't break, but it creaked hard. I felt it, I heard it. It was wood, this whole fucking room was wood, and the cheap kind. I looked back to the 1000 degree knife.

I picked up and starting carving a large hole in the wall. I was rushing, I was doing it so quickly my head began to hurt from the stress. I even punched and kicked the wood to make it fuck off faster. And the footsteps outside the door only got louder and louder. I cried and cried, begging God for this one moment to fucking let us live.

BAM! A hole big enough for us to leave through. Moving as fast as I can, I carried Historia and went past the hole. Finally, finally oh finally, freedom at long last. The touch of dirt and stone on my feet, the air of the early morning, the sound of water. And I couldn't believe it. I didn't care where I was, I was free, and I had Historia with me.

I ran everywhere, not knowing where, but wherever I could hide or somewhere close to the hospital. Everywhere I looked, there was grass. But I saw the mountain of the Grand Narukami Shrine just a few miles away, so I was still in Narukami Island. Which means I can probably find Inazuma City. And there I could find a hospital.

After a few minutes of running in random directions, I caught sight of the city. Many of the civilians saw us in our injured positions, and ran to help us. For a moment, my faith in this world was restored.

As they carried us in their arms, my weight just let go in an instant, and I was a free little piece of paper.

I looked up to the sky. I missed it. The sun has never looked more beautiful than today.

...

Kujou Sara POV

"Over here. Gorou will take you to Watatsumi." I escorted an elderly lady to a boat on the beaches of Yashiori. I looked to Gorou, who was preparing the boat with the help of a couple children. "How are your arms?"

"Worst mission ever." Gorou said. "I can't count how many times I've gone from this place to Watatsumi."

"You should really get some help from your other soldiers." Itto stated.

"Kinda too late for that. Her Highness is currently sleeping." Gorou cranked up the engine to the kids' amusement.

Itto went away to put some of the remaining children on the boat. He was able to convince a lot of them easily, he was pretty great with kids. Playing silly with them, most of the time to Itto's own humiliation. I treat kids more gently than him, but he did get a smile out of them faster. Not that I'm complaining, he's been the reason why I'm still gathering refugees. He's been motivational, and I couldn't do it without him.

We watched Gorou row the boat away, carrying all of the refugees we gathered at this hour. We've done this 5 times now, and this was the last time. NFI loyalists in the village always looked at us badly when we would bring people who are clearly lower class and are obviously affected by the Purge. None of them followed though.

"Do you feel good?" Itto asked me as the boat disappeared in the distance.

"Yeah... Maybe..."

"Is anything bothering you? I could get you another cherry pop."

"Maybe I feel like crap because I ate too much of that."

"I don't know about you, these don't get tiring at all. It's all I've eaten all night, I think I'm going to die." Itto ate another cherry pop he took out of his pocket.



"Well... The sun is almost here anyway. Purge Night is almost over. Let's head back home."

"You mean my home. You're still a guest." Itto pointed out.

"Aw come on, we're roommates."

"You're an intruder who steals my food."

"Whatever, we're roommates." I walked back, Itto followed.

After a while of walking and picking up fruit, we made it to Kannazuka, back to Itto's home. God damn, it hasn't been robbed by anyone while we were gone. Such a shame, there's some stuff in here that would absolutely sell- hey what if I stole these souvenirs of his- nope, I can't do that to him. It's pathetic when he cries.

Once we were inside, Itto went back to scrolling tiktok on his couch. And I went back to the fridge to-  
"Fucking hell, did you eat my pudding?"

"No idiot." He responded. "You took one before we went out and you ate it. That's the missing one you're finding, you already ate it."

"I need more pudding..." I said sadly. I closed the fridge and just stood for a long while.

Itto noticed this. "You okay?"

"You think they'll be okay?" I asked. "The refugees."

"Probably. The Divine Priestess has taken too much effort to do this."

"Do you know how fucked it seems that people are feeling endangered in their own homes that they gotta go somewhere else for a single night? The NFI has put the people of Inazuma in a state of fear."

"Well, they tend to do that."

"You have to understand, Itto..." Do I tell him? Do I tell him that the NFI is sending Nobushi Soldiers disguised as citizens to increase the rate of murder in the night? "It's... It's corruption, that's it."

"You said it yourself. The Shogun will be back soon. I believe it."

"You do?"

"That's not like a joke, like you're not mocking me like you usually do-"

"I just helped you carry tons of people back and forth to some random boat for an entire night. I'm pretty sure we can talk to each other seriously."

"I mean I didn't know you were capable of that since you steal pudding. I just thought you were incapable of such an action."

"Why do we always fight like this?" Itto said. "It's just pudding."

"So you want things to be different?"

"Well yeah."

He's right... I also want things to be different. Too different...

Ever since Kamaji died and I lost my clan, my people, I basically had nothing. And here, Itto welcomed me with open arms, let me live here for a month, and has been by my side in every step of the day, enduring my depressed bullshit. When I was sad about everything, he was there to make me laugh.

I thought I lost everything, but I didn't. I still had someone who cared for me.

"I'm sorry..." I said. Sincerely apologetic for constantly trying to argue to make due for my lack of higher position.

"Huh?" Itto looked at me, concerned. "Hey, the arguments were mostly just dumb banter. Don't worry about it. Some were fun-"

"No, I've been a massive dick."

"Sara, you were just what roommates usually are-"

"I'm sorry I stole your pudding..."

"Wait you actually did tha-"

"You've been so kind to me, and what have I repaid it by?"

"Ridding me of loneliness?-"

I put a finger to his lips. "Shh, shh..." No more hiding, no more lies, no more denying it, and more compensation, but mostly, more truth.

"Sara what is-"

"You're right..." I whispered in his ear. "I also want things to change..."

"I- what the- wh-wha-what do you-"

I climbed and sat on his lap. It was cute seeing his face turn red. "I know you think I'm a debbie downer because I am lawful and more courteous than you."

"Is this an insult or flirtin-"

"But I can be fun too~" Our foreheads made contact. "You wanted to fight, right?"

"N-Not like this."

"Why? Do you not like this?"

"W-Well, I do, but-"

"So what? If you like it, then there's no problem."

"But-"

"If it were not for you, I would've been lonely and homeless." My hand touched his cheek. I felt myself getting hotter. "No more lies, no more closed doors." I whispered to his ear one more time. "Open me."

"Sara-"

I kissed him. Slowly but surely, we began to accept each other. More and more things came off, and everything was shy at first. But surely enough, it was easy as breathing. We went to his bedroom, and everything followed. We were one, and I loved him.

The most sensitive and bare parts of ourselves, it was there for the other to see in full glory. Nothing was hidden, it was all there. It is the closest a human can get to being to another's heart.

For so long I've dreamt of revenge. Fire and blood. I'd destroy the NFI for killing my family. But... As long as I still have one thing, one person, one person I love, then I can still be okay. I can still go on.

Don't look away, Sara. Looking for fire burns, but staying with him extinguishes yours.

...

Sara and Itto became one after a long journey. Michael and Obama plan out the next move once Kokomi awakens. Morbius and Ei return to their abode, their flames hotter than before. Eren and Historia are treated at the hospital. [Insert GenshinPlace member] successfully kept the base safe. Gamebang gave the evidence to the twins and looked after Navilia.

And somewhere across the entire country, all of them heard it. A loud siren, a battle well over.

The night has ended, Purge is over.

## Chapter 8: God of Fortune.

Collei POV

"2 weeks ago, the Fatui reported that their viles of Archon Residue were missing. These viles were used to experiment on children, the studies conducted and condoned by The Doctor. The Fatui immediately sent out a search party for the viles themselves. There are over a thousand of them, and you only need one to infect fifty. These are dangerous substances."

The Goddess Eris explained as she sipped her tea.

"Afterward, a local village in Snezhnaya was infected with the Archon Residue. Then, another, and another. The Fatui wasn't fast enough to stop it, nor strong enough to resist it. The search party themselves became affected. The group spreading this substance didn't stop at a few Snezhnayan villages, they went to Natlan, Fontaine, and the Sumeru Desert. Recently, they have acquired many of the workers in the Chasm, which were by the thousands... But you all dealt with that accordingly. But just know, there are more of them out there, and more than what there was in that mining institution. They are coming, and again, their main target is Monstadt."

"Why Monstadt?" Eula asked as Izerak treated her wounds.

"It's a large population, why not?" Eris answered. "The goal of the Angel is to gather as much people as possible. And more recent developments has shown a troubling update. The Angel has begun to make his own batch of Archon Residue. We don't know how, we just know he's making it."

"Dead Gods." Guizhong added. "I see... This is why he needed Haruhi dead. He took God's essence and used it on others."

"Archon Residue varies." Eris explained. "The type of Residue that came with the Chasm Army was Haruhi's Residue, something grief stricken, something angry, something that sees no light in the world, a wrathful mind. Residue corresponds with the type of person the God was. If she was nice, then the person being affected by their Residue would be a nice person. If bad, person be bad."

"And you're telling us that the Chasm Army was only a small part of what's to come." Jaime asked.

"Yes. The Snezhnaya, Natlan, Fontaine, and Sumeru armies are all out there somewhere. It doesn't matter which one is coming for Monstadt, they're coming. You have taken their Liyue Army away, the Angel will come for what he wants in Monstadt by tenfold."

"But the only thing that can destroy Archon Residue is Archon Energy." I said, crossing my legs.

"Guizhong did it, the others can."

"It is true we need the Archons." Eris stated. "But we cannot get them involved."

"Why not? It will make everything easier. Get a few of them to Monstadt and they can practically one shot the corrupted army." Eula questioned.

"Because that's what the Angel wants." Eris answered. "He wants all of the Archons in one place. He wants them somewhere easily obtainable. This is a trap. The armies being obtained from each nation is simply his way of getting the Archons' attention."

"I don't understand." Jaime said. "What does Azazel get from all of this? He caused the destruction of the afterlife, he erased the souls of trillions. What more does he want?"

"His main motivation stems from a simple thought: Gods are flawed." Eris replied. "Thus, his motive is simple. All Gods shall die."

Guizhong seemed uncomfortable after hearing this.

"How do you know this." Eula asked.

"A millenia ago, I and the Arch Angel Michael made an oath." Eris looked sad. "He placed his consciousness inside the very sword that struck Lucifer down to Hell. Along with the Devil's fall came the sword, and Michael's mind fell with it. That was our deal... He would watch over Hell disguised as that sword, and then report his finding back to me via telepathy. He was the Eye of Hell, and I was the Eye of Heaven."

"And he saw it, didn't he. He saw Azazel." Jaime said.

"He did. He observed the Fallen Angel's behavior, and how it had grown over the last centuries. What he told me was that the man grew to resent the Gods. Michael thought it was just harmless, until he took the Angel Aladiel down to Hell to talk with-"

"My sister." Jaime added. "Cersei. He used her wrath to burn the afterlife, and the wrath of many more to stain Heaven with blood."

"Michael foresaw all of this, but he couldn't do anything as he was a literal unmoving physical object. He needed someone worthy to hold him, someone strong. It's hard to find those men in Hell."

"But he did find one man." I spoke. "He found my tutor. I saw it myself when I was with him, he held the Flaming Sword. Plus, sometimes he'd use the thing as a makeshift stove." I just realized what Gamebang was doing all this time. "No wonder he was actually talking to the sword. I thought he just didn't take his pills."

"I lost contact with Arch Angel Michael after the fall of Heaven and Hell." Eris said. "Do you know where your tutor and the sword may be?"

"He's in Inazuma." I answered.

"That's off the main continent, I guess he'll be safe for now." Eris seemed relieved.

"Another main concern is the fallout of the afterlife's destruction." Eris continued. "As you know, many who have escaped the destruction technically came back to life. However, this doesn't mean these individuals landed in their respective home worlds."

"Like me." Jaime stated. "I don't belong in this planet."

"Correct. But there's also the fact that some did land on their respective worlds. Many places in the universe are now dealing with the fact that certain Historical figures now exist in our modern world. Plus, dead relatives and friends and all that jazz."

Guizhong just nodded her head to that statement.

"In the more worse situations, some who fell from Heaven weren't as lucky as you guys. Some just literally fell on solid ground and splattered and died again, only for their soul to end up nowhere and erased."

"The Knights of Favonius had to deal with that a month ago." Eula explained. "Random people falling out of the sky and landing on the ground. The common folk called it 'The Rain of Death.' And I guess now I know the actual explanation for what happened."

"I can only assume your lands had been stained with a lot of blood." Eris said.

"This only means my sister and Aladiel are out there somewhere." Jaime spoke. "I've always known it. Do you know where they are?"

"I'm afraid not. Even I'm surprised as Angels are an endangered species now because of the afterlife gone. I'm pretty sure one would notice an Angel anywhere they go and report it, but Aladiel and your sister can't be found in the bounds of this universe."

"They must be great at hiding then." I spoke.

"Also, Collei, now that we know this." Guizhong turned to me. I turned to her. "I can cure your Archon Residue."

When I heard that, at first I smiled. The main reason for all my suffering, this agonizing curse on my body that wants me commit sins, it would be gone in an instant. I won't have to hear voices that tell me to murder everyone I love, I won't have to worry if I'll be consumed if I get sad, I can remove this seal on my neck, I can finally be free of this curse. I'd finally be truly normal.

And then the weight of everything fell upon my mind, the knowledge of what is happening right here right now. There are more people in the world like me, but they aren't lucky, they have been fully consumed by the curse. They're suffering like me. They're people with issues, who's mind has amplified those problems tenfold.

That's when I spoke. "I think I'm going to keep the Residue on my body... For now, though."

"What?" Izerak was surprised. "Collei, she's asking you if you want a demon to leave your body."

"I know... But I'm the only one here with the damn thing." I told everyone. "Let me tell you right now, I don't want another Chasm to happen. I don't want to kill corrupted people when I know what they're like. They're like me, unable to control their emotions."

"What are you suggesting, girl?" Eris asked me.

"I want to use my Archon Residue as a way to find a solution." I announced. "You all need an example of a corrupted person. I am here. I am what you need in order to know how to face this army."

"Collei..." Eula was concerned. "Are you sure?"

"More than anything." I answered. "I am all the information you need. I am the only example in this world of someone who has the Residue somewhat in control. I am not seeking blood, I am seeking salvation for the army of the corrupted."

Everyone stared at me for a while. I noticed my behavior and immediately sat back in silence, composed. "Sorry..."

"No, Collei, don't be sorry." Eris told me. "Be proud. You are willing to suffer a while longer just for the sake of others. If it came down to it, I would've chosen you if I was a Flaming Sword."

"I shall be there for you in every step of the way." Izerak told me confidently.

"Thank you, Iz." I responded with a smile.

"Well, that settles it." Eris declared. "We're going to do everything we can to stop this army. To protect Monstadt and everything beyond that."

"And if we fail...?" Jaime asked, clearly worried.

"Be hopeful, Knight." Eris said to him. "Luck may be on our path. Afterall, I am the God of Fortune."

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## Jaime Lannister POV

After we all left that discussion at the local inn we were staying at, I went to gather my thoughts in some place random. Some place full of grass and minimal people. But I couldn't find such a place, so I settled to the docks, where I talked to Eula hours prior. I found myself needing of the water on my feet too. The pressure of this knowledge weighs me down.

On my other hand, I held a small bag of ice that I'd put around some of my wounds from the battle. My legs in particular were very sore, and it was hard to walk. I have a few bandages around my arms and face, and I haven't felt this injured in a long while. Makes me think on how badly the next wounds will be in the wars to come.

"There you are." A voice was behind me. "I was looking for you."

"I just needed a place to gather my thoughts..." I told Tolkien as he sat down next to me.

"Near the end of the discussion, why did you doubt?" He asked of me. "Why did you consider the possibility of failing this mission?"

I took a deep breath. "It's just...so much, and I'm just a small man. We barely made it out of the Chasm. We're dealing with forces more powerful than what I've known in my world. I am not sure if we will live."

"Oh, I understand your worries, Jaime." Tolkien said. "What are we, but small twinkles in the eyes of the universe? How can we face oblivion when we are barely anything?" Tolkien looked up at the sun. "But I think I ought to give you your own advice."

"Hm?"

"It matters not if it is beyond understanding, as long as we do the right thing. That is a knight, a protector of the peace." Tolkien stated. "In the end, it's only a passing thing, this shadow. Even darkness must pass."

"You believe everything will turn out alright?" I asked, hoping that he may say yes.

"I simply believe humanity will persevere." Tolkien said. "We may be flawed, but we possess a strength only we hold. Hope. Jaime, I believe that while something may happen to us, the world will go on, and a new day will come."

"Truly?" I turned to him.

"Truly." Tolkien replied. "I have hope that everything will be alright. I ought to remember that whenever times are dire."

I chuckled. "If you believe it... Then I will too."

"There you go." Tolkien smiled a sweet smile.

"By tenfold though." I joked.

"Making it a competition, eh?" Tolkien patted my back casually. "Have you gone that long without a tourney?"

"Knights get bored easily without duty." I said.

And just like that, I'm back on my feet. Thanks to him. I don't think I would've survived most endeavors in this world without Tolkien. In times of dire, he gave me hope. And now, I shall perform.

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Guizhong POV

I pack up my bags as we prepare to head to Monstadt. I have gathered all of my tools and the weird things I bought from the antique store.

I won't have time to even say goodbye to Zhongli, we're leaving quick. But he said he'll wait for me, and I do mean to return eventually once this is all over.

I carried my bags and walked to the outside of the inn. There, I saw Lily standing all by herself.

"You're not gonna bring anything?" I asked her.

"Don't really own that many things." Lily responded. "If I do, it's probably just in my pockets."

"Ah, alright." I stood next to her as we waited for the others. "So... You spent 80% of your life in a winter climate."

"Yup."

"Are you getting by in this new world?"

Lily thought for a bit. "I'd say so. Although, I only kinda discovered spicy food last week."

"What is that like?" I was curious of her situation. "Living completely alone for all your life, suddenly going into the big city."

Lily sighed. "I always knew people existed, and that was always my goal. I wanted to find others. But you know, I was still just a child and I had to learn most things by myself." She looked up at the sky. "I have distant memories of a time I touched grass. Obviously, I was toddler, so the memories aren't clear. But I knew. I wanted to go back to those memories I never knew."

"Well, you're here in the big world now." I said. "Have you found that memory?"

"No." She replied. "Not yet. The memory of someone teaching me how to speak, teaching me how to stand, how to hold things tightly, I haven't found them yet."

"You had an entire life taken from you, I assume." I gripped my bag.

"I guess so." She looked down. "But I don't even know what that would be like. All I have are memories of a past that is the future. I'm surprised 1 year old me survived Antarctica."

I had doubts in my mind on that statement. I doubted that a toddler could survive a forever winter climate. But what do I know? The world has changed. I'm pretty much the same as her- no I'm not, that's just hypocritical, at least I had a childhood. But we are somewhat facing something similar... We have stepped into a new world. The Teyvat I knew 500 years ago is gone.

"I'm looking for that memory by one single hint that has remained in my mind for the longest time." Lily told me.



"What is it?" I asked.

She smiled like the memory was the sweetest there ever was. "Father."

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Rick POV

Alright, let's make this quick.

Once upon a time, there's a section of the multiverse called the Central Finite Curve. It's where me and Morty lived. A section of the multiverse that houses every universe where Ricks are the smartest in their universes. Another aspect of the Curve was that we always had our grandson Morty as a science partner thing. The partner thing got so out of control we invented Morty capitalism in a Citadel where different versions of Ricks and Morties can co-exist. Morty capitalism was basically making sure we all had a Morty and could replace that Morty. We treated our grandsons like a fucking object, and no one objected for crying out loud.

It wasn't until one of those Morties got so pissed at the system that he quite literally destroyed the walls of the Central Finite Curve and escaped. He also destroyed the Citadel. We have spent our entire lives trapped in a concept where I was the smartest man in the universe, and now the walls have been broken and we can finally explore the real multiverse.

Turns out, a lot of people outside the Curve are smarter than me. In fact, many in the Curve are actually dumb as shit compared to some of the people I've seen. Evil Morty was right, the Curve was a crib for our pride. Outside the Curve, I'm not the smartest man in existence, I am the dumbest fucker alive. I could rule the entire goddamn galaxy in my reality and never die, but I can actually die by a gunshot outside the Curve. I am vulnerable, I am weak, I am just like everyone else now. I am fucked. My plot armor is gone.

Fast forward to 2 weeks ago. My Morty wanted to explore the outside of the Curve because he heard one of the realities had Genshin Impact in real life. (He's a teenager, go easy on his virgin ass.)

There's something that all Ricks inside the Curve don't like to admit. Behind the capitalism, the narcissism, the shittiness, we are family men. We love our family so much it became our currency. Beyond the person who would could build entire civilizations in a toilet bowl is an old man who would take his grandkids to scratch lottery tickets purely because they like scratching those things for some reason.

I'm no different. I hide this shit from myself, telling myself I don't need it. But fuck's sake, my original wife and daughter were murdered, and I ruined myself for revenge. Then Morty stuck around and I just eventually let go, because God damn it... Is there anything more undoing than grandchildren.

So of course I said yes to letting him go on Genshin Impact universe. Although I had an exception. In this universe, the Pangea continents still exist alongside Teyvat, so I could at least get a McDonald's in America and go to Japan or something while fighting Hilichurls. Otherwise, it's still Genshin. Although another interesting thing here is that other gacha games exist in this universe in other worlds. Just in case Morty wanted to go to another game, I don't have to search another universe.

So for 2 weeks straight, we explored the world of Teyvat. I had to be careful every second. I'm not the smartest man in this universe nor in the quantillion other realities neighboring this one. I'm weak, I'm vulnerable, and I can die. But that felt freeing for some reason. Somehow, it felt nice to be in the bottom.

Then, the worst thing to ever happen to me. We went to Inazuma because it had a little Purge Night going and I actually liked those movies and wanted to do illegal things.

I met Gamebang, got caught up in politics and- oh forget it, you know the rest.

Morty was killed, and it was because I wasn't the smartest man in the universe.

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You know, less than a day ago, I wouldn't say the things I said above. Me being a family man, shitting on the Citadel, all that shit. Now I do because what's the point of avoiding it.

I left the Genshin universe and went back to the Curve, back to my universe. I buried Morty in the backyard of our house, and then I left without seeing my family. I couldn't do it, I couldn't face them. They don't know Morty's dead, they didn't even know I was there.

I sat on some random asteroid and watched a supernova happen right before my eyes. For a moment, I contemplated jumping to the fires. I only stopped because my daughter called, asking where her son was. I lied to her and said he was with me, watching the stars die. Then I hung up. I don't know how to tell them, maybe I never will. Maybe I'll switch to another universe- no... I can't do that.

I'm not like most Ricks, I can't easily replace a grandson. For me, Morty is dead, and there's nothing I can do. No revenge I can hunt for, no salvation, nothing. Just a man who made a mistake. Just a man who didn't protect his family. Fuck me. I deserve to die.

Even 5 hours after that phone call, here I still am, watching the stars die. Morty would've loved this.

"Maybe there's a reason C-137 me stayed in the Curve." I talked to myself like some idiot. "Inside our crib, we are invincible."

I should've stayed in our safe zone. In the place we can never die. If I just didn't leave, Morty would still be here.

I don't know what to do... I guess I'll stay here, watching the stars die forever, and wait until it envelops me. My daughter is better off without me.

...

I hear some shitty sound behind me. It's the sound of a goddamn portal.

"Go away, my grandson is dead."

Their shadow loomed over me. I could immediately tell they were short. A few minutes pass, and they still didn't leave.

"Did you not fucking hear me? Leave."

They still didn't.

"Ah fucks sake!" I stood up and turned around. I saw a young girl wearing that type of clothes you'd wear in winter. She looked 14. "Damn it..." I knelt down to her level. "What? You want some cookies or something? I see behind you is a yellow portal, that's the type of shit you'd see outside the Curve. Either you're here to put me out of my misery or you want cookies. Take your pick, little girl."

She didn't respond and just stared at me with a blank expression.

"Hello?"

"Rick Sanchez!"

AH SHIT. I stepped back immediately, jumpscared by whatever the fuck that was. Her body quite literally started looking like it was falling apart in multiple teleporting pieces in less than a second. "What the fuck are you."

Finally, she talked. "Cøme wıth mẽ."

"I'm not going outside the Curve again. Fuck that." I said.

"PleaŞe?"

"What the fuck do you want, weird glitching lady?"

"İ am here to ʒake you tō the Đivīne Çūrve."

Fuck me. "Another Curve? Yeah, outside one is enough, now I'm mega vulnerable if I go into a different one. Let me stay in MY Curve instead of making me go to my death."

"..." She said.

And you know, the more I thought about, the more curiosity came. "Divine Curve... What do you mean by 'Divine?' "

The ġıřf began to glitch more and more. And then she said... "İ ăm Łăjŋ İwăkıră. Ğød' őf tĥē WĭŘĒĐ."

She offered me her hand.

"Tĥere is æ threʒt bēyond theŞe bōunds that èndanger thē fābric of tĥē multıverse. Tĥe Devıł hās rısèn, and ıs cøming fōr the ĞødŞ."

Now I was ultra curious. "I'm no God."

"Incørrrect." She said. "Aĭl Řıçķs in tĥe Çentral Fınıte Çūrve are ĞødŞ."

"I'm not flattered." I responded. "But I need more information if I'm going to risk my life again going outside this place."

Like a computer, she spoke. "He wălks with tĥē đanger." Wires covered her body like lines of blood. "Evil Morty. Tĥē őĥę yōŭ thōught of ēarlier."

Shit, she read my mind. That's fucked.

But also... Evil Morty. She speaks of the one who destroyed the Citadel and the borders of the Central Finite Curve. The one who went against C-137. The Rickest Morty.

If this is so, then something is truly wrong.

"...You've convinced me." I shook her hand. After the handshake was done, I asked. "I know that portal goes to the Divine Curve, but what is the Divine Curve?"

Her hand reached inside of the yellow portal. "Ŵhere ĞødŞ çan řeside in thē multıverse. Tĥeir ĥømę."

Oh boy. Looks like we'll be going on a trip to Asgard.

## Chapter 9: After the Night.

### Gamebang POV

"These are more than sufficient." Ayaka peeked at what I took on the Kamera. "Looks like we were right to entrust this upon a PolandBall member."

"Even with all the losses?" I felt guilty for what happened with Morty, plus Navilia's hand.

"Every war has its losses." Ayaka put the kamera in her pocket. "We will reward you handsomely for this, Gamebang. Although, we would've given Rick his reward too, but it seems he has disappeared."

"Send him your prayers, the Purge took something from him."

"It has taken something from all of us." Ayaka said before Ayato entered the room.

"Now we have all the evidence we need to prove that the Purge is nothing more than population control by genocide." Ayato gave me a bag of Mora. It was heavy as a trembling heart.

I think of the consequences of this night. How many more are like Navilia? People who have lost something and give in to revenge? The group of purgers we followed weren't the only ones. There were many throughout the entire nation, and no doubt they all did another Inazuma City. It's hard not to feel hopeless here.

"What keeps you two going?" I asked the twins. "Despite all of this madness, what keeps you moving?"

Ayato closed his eyes. "The ability to still talk with our loved ones. To protect the ones that matter most."

"Yes..." Ayaka's hand was on her chest. "Them. The ones who matter the most..."

I was curious. "Who are they? The ones who matter most?"

"Eren Yeager and Historia Reiss, most definitely." Ayato answered in less than a millisecond.

"Absolutely." Ayaka's face flushed red. "Oh my god, Gamebang, you have no idea how good they are at gay sex."

"They literally turned us into homosexuals." Ayato was panting like a hungry dog. "One touch and you are lifted beyond Celestia."

"That's what this is all for, Gamebang!" Ayaka's eyes formed hearts. "Gay sex! This is what it's always been for!"

"No drug is better than Eren's soft touch~" Ayato was salivating.

"Historia could punch me and I'd tell her to go harder while barking oh my fucking god." Ayaka closed her eyes to be lost in her obscene imagination.

Well, ain't that great, the first time I hear of my friends it's about how they turned these two into their whores. What has this world come to.

"Well... G-Good for you, guys." I left the main building of the Estate, money in hand, but also concerned that Ayato touched this bag and what kind of bacteria lays in it.

The purgers who survived the Kamisato Guards ambush will be imprisoned in the underground of the Estate, interrogated for extra evidence. Makes me sad to think about, the guy who was screaming about

not seeing his daughter again. Some of those guys were people too, who simply followed orders. And unfortunately, I am a soldier too.

As I left the main gate of the Estate, I saw Navilia waiting for me, standing by the walls, a bunch of patches on her arm, no hand to see in sight. She was wearing new and cleaner clothes the doctors gave her.

I walked up to her. "Are you okay?"

"It still aches..." She looked at her stump. Her face told me she doesn't know what to do in anything forward. She's lost.

"At least it's your non-dominant hand, well, unless your left-handed."

"I'm not, so I guess I have that."

"...Yeah." I had no idea what to say right here.

Navilia was silent, until a minute later. "Even after this, a part of myself wants to burn something, anything. I don't know how to explain it..."

She's feeling the need for revenge. "I understand. But Navilia, this is the reason why I told you to run."

"You could've forced me to run..." She said.

"I couldn't." I replied. "I had a job to do. It was either you or my debt to the twins. It was all up to you."

"Did I choose wrong...?" Navilia looked up at the sky.

"That's not up to me to decide. But in case you don't learn your lesson, then let me tell you in a crueler sense." I took hold of her arm and made her stump the main focus of our eyes. "This. This is the price of revenge." A missing part of yourself.

"It hurts." Navilia stared at her wound.

"Yes." I let go of her arm. "You only lose yourself in the pursuit of blood."

"Then what?" Navilia looked at me with desperation. "Am I supposed to forgive?"

"You don't have to."

"Then what? I can just move on? How can I? After all that's happened? For the ones who are gone, how can I stand still?"

"Not for others, but for yourself." I said. "The one who chooses acceptance is the happiest. Don't lose yourself in the hunt for fire. Choose to hold the ones close to you. Choose to move on, because you deserve peace above all else. Not fire and blood, but peace."

"Peace..." Navilia looked at her stump again, and then tears fell from her eyes. "I don't know how to move on, though... I don't know anything. Everything is black, and I don't know if I can do what you said."

"You can." I held her remaining hand. "Humanity has only made it this far because of community. As long as we have others, everything will be okay."

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[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"Seems like you guarded the place efficiently." Gorou talked to me as PolandBall and Watatsumi members were walking into the base.

"Yup. Totally nothing happened during the night." I was lying, of course. Plus, I buried PeePee's horrifying corpse and cleaned the evidence. I think I threw up like 7 times.

"With a PolandBall base here in Inazuma, operations will be much easier for you guys, right?" Gorou played around with the nearby gumball machine.

"Yes." I answered.

"I look forward to our further alliance." Gorou was chewing the gumball he got. "Mm. You guys have been great. Yall really came in clutch after the experiment."

"We just do what has to be done." Also because it pays well. "Oh and also, why don't you check how many votes Kokomi has?"

"Why?"

"Just check."

"I mean, okay?" Gorou pulled out his phone. His eyes widened as he saw the number. "50 new votes?"

"Giving Kokomi in the lead with already 51 more votes." I smiled. "Seems like she's gonna win."

"Is this some kind of miracle?"

"Hm, maybe, maybe not. But we're winning!"

Gorou looked so happy. His dog instincts made him frantically wag his tail.

It's all thanks to me, actually.

I called up Bubba and asked him if he and his friends could vote for Kokomi. I did not expect Bubba to be involved in a gang of 50 people. They weren't really gonna vote for anyone, but they did now. Bubba gave the word, and his gang followed and voted. I had nothing to give but a thousand "Thank you's" for their contribution.

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Morbius POV

We returned to our place, Beidou and her gang went to a hospital to patch up, but me and Ei stayed home. The living room was dark and devoid of light except a small candle.

"We can't just go guns blazing." I told Ei as I ate breakfast. "We need to plan our actions accordingly."

"Fine, but make it all quick. The faster we save Miko, the faster this mummer's farce is over." Ei ate dango milk for breakfast. Not exactly healthy, but okay.

"Hiscok has fucked us over." I finished my breakfast of Ramen. "Next time, there won't be any talking."

"Agreed." Ei was nowhere near done finishing all of the dango milk because there was too many. It's almost as if this is her version of alcohol. "Fucking hell..." Ei was definitely still mad. "Turn on the TV, I need to think of anything other than this."

I did as she said, and the news came on with a surprise.

"The Kamisato Clan has collapsed." The reporter said. "Kamisato Ayato and Ayaka were found dead. Allegedly suicide. It happened during Purge Night, on the 6th hour. Witnesses say-"

"What the fuck." I stood up and walked to the TV. It's screen giving light to the dark room.

"That can't be true." Ei said.

"If it is, then fuck my life." I watched the news closely.

"The twins left no heirs." Ei stated. "The Clan has no leader, thus it collapsed."

"It's members." I pointed out. "Where are its members?"

"Probably the same as the Kujou and Hiiragi Clan." Ei said. "Running about in the land."

I turned to Ei. "The Tri-Commission is gone. The leading government is the NFI."

"You forget yourself, Morbius. There is still one final authority in the country that still comes from the Shogun Administration."

And then I remembered. "Watatsumi Island..."

"The NFI don't rule Watatsumi, Kokomi does. And she's winning the election."

"But..." I knew. "Even if she wins, she needs a reason to cast out the NFI Government. That may not be easy, we don't have proof of what they're doing to Yae Miko."

Ei laughed. "Oh Morbius... We don't need concrete evidence. All the evidence is right here in this room." She stood up, and I knew. "The people will believe it's rightful ruler, the Raiden Shogun."

It was a solid plan. I smiled. The Electro in her eyes glowed, and it was brighter than the candle.

"But you're right, we cannot go guns blazing." Ei sat back down. "For all we know, they can kidnap me and ship me out of the country again, and you won't be there to help me."

"Then we must plan quickly and accordingly." I grabbed a pen and paper.

"That's right. We have one goal in mind." Ei took the pen from my hand. "Destroy the NFI."

I added. "With fire and blood."

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Obama POV

"Sorry for the accident." Kokomi said to the NFI Officials she absolutely purposely locked up in the public base to keep them from seeing her refugee activities. She was just casually offering them breakfast and apologies for what she frames as an accident on the "faulty doors" of the base. I was also here, apologizing with her.

NOW, the strange thing about each of these Officials is that they have an injury. One had a broken nail, one's leg was burnt, one had his eye gouged out, etc. These were taken to the medics immediately. We apologized to these ones more than the others. But I knew it was strange, it was suspicious.

Kokomi thought the same. "But it doesn't matter." She stated once we were alone. "As long as they don't know what I've been doing." She's either really tired of all the bullshit or she does think it's no big deal.

Nonetheless, the NFI officials ate their breakfast and returned to Tenshukaku an hour later with a smile on their faces.

No one told me to do this, but I spied on them as they left. They all had Kameras. They were showing each other pictures, but I couldn't see what they were. They went back to Tenshukaku with a smile on their faces, despite the injuries.

I returned to the private base that had 4 floors alongside Kokomi, where she absolutely crashed on the couch.

"This shit doesn't get easier..." She said as she smothered her face in the pillows.

"Tell me about it." I can relate, I used to be president. And even before that, things were tough. But she is on a whole other level of rough.

"Your Highness?" A soldier came by to us with a message. Kokomi stood up immediately and paid attention. "Kamisato Ayaka has entered the premises."

"Huh?" Kokomi was confused. "Uh, let her in."

When Ayaka came to us, she was extremely tense. Like, she was shaking. Her eyes look like it had seen Hell. And she was extremely dirty, her clothes had ripped fabric.

"You've seen the news?" Ayaka asked.

"What news?" Kokomi said.

I pulled out my phone to see if it was online, what Ayaka was saying. And it was.

"Kamisato twins commit suicide..." I read. "The Clan has collapsed."

"Oh my fucking god not again..." Kokomi was seriously tired at this point. "Fuckin... -30 Energy. Fuck my life."

"Where's your brother?" I asked Ayaka.

"He's not dead." Ayaka replied. "He was kidnapped by the NFI. I saw it. They knocked him out and I ran. I'm a fugitive now."

"Just like Sara." Kokomi stated. "The NFI must've been planning this."

"With the Kamisato Clan gone, the Tri-Commission has completely been destroyed." I said. "The NFI is the leading government authority."

"I'm still here." Kokomi said coldly. "And I suspect they're coming for my authority next."

"You have to win the election!" Ayaka begged. "To save Ayato! Please!"

"We're trying our best, but I'm only in the lead with 1 vote. It's so over." Kokomi stated sadly.

"Uh actually." I looked at the votes through my phone. "You just got 50 new votes."



"+100 ENERGY BABY, WE ARE SO BACK." Her eyes lit up like a star. Suddenly, she didn't look tired at all. "FELLAS, WE GOT SOME CELEBRATING TO DO. HISCOK CAN'T CATCH UP TO THAT IN 3 WEEKS, AND I WIN. WOO!" She ran past a depressed Ayaka to get some drinks. "GLORY TO THE SHOGUN AND HER EVERLASTING REIGN LETS FUCKING GOOOO!!!"

In that case, when Kokomi gets elected then the NFI authority itself is what we have to worry about. We're gonna have to deal with it.

"You have the evidence, I presume?" I asked Ayaka.

"Yup." She handed the kamera to me. As I looked through the footage, I was pleasantly surprised to see it was Gamebang who took this stuff. I smiled. Other than that, it also contained interrogation of purgers, them admitting to the NFI hiring them and how the process went.

"This is our nuke." I handed the kamera back to Ayaka. "We will release at the right time."

"We can't release it now?" Ayaka asked.

"No, the NFI is the leading authority in the country now. Even if we exposed their plans, all power is still in the NFI's hands. They can simply not exile themselves. Plus, this evidence reveals it was all us who did this. The NFI will kill us. So even if the people know they are corrupt, they will still be the only government left because we will be dead."

"So when do we release it?"

"When Kokomi is elected president and she has the ability to spread her authority across the country, surpassing the NFI's. That is the point where we are all safe, and can publish this to the world. Plus, if we revealed it now and got killed, we run the risk of foreign attention. This matter stays in this country alone."

Ayaka sighed. "I guess we have to take the NFI down."

"Yes. That has been the only goal since the beginning." I returned my phone to my pocket. "Excuse me, I have to go see my partner."

Ayaka nodded, then I left to go see Michael. I usually plan with him on our next moves. I kind of have to. In case I ever die, Michael will have the skill to be PolandBall's new leader.

I'm training him to be my replacement. And so far, he has been doing an excellent job. I'm getting close to the day I have nothing to worry about if I disappear.

I arrived at Michael's chambers and opened the door. I've never actually been here before. "Hey, Michael, I've got some- oh."

There's a giant conspiracy wall he's working on apparently. Full of strange pictures and lots of words, connecting red lines and colored pins that indicate a specific purpose. And all the while, at the center laid a symbol of a man with wings and devil horns. Next to the conspiracy wall was a map of Teyvat.

"Oh, Obama." Michael turned to me.

"What uh... what do you got there, buddy?" I was honestly concerned how much effort it looked like it had.

"You told me, didn't you?" Michael said. "The Great War. It's coming. You're more than right. The cracks have already begun to form."

"Uh, Michael-"

Michael pointed to the red pins that are on the map. Pinned on Snezhnaya, Natlan, Fontaine, and Sumeru, with a brown pin on Liyue. "All of these? Yes, armies. Armies of brainwashed civilians. But the

Chasm's workers who have been corrupted have been killed. And now it seems a portion of each army is uniting to march towards here." The Monstadt section was circled in red.

Michael moved to the symbol. "This. This is the group doing this stuff. They stole from the Fatui. I don't know what it is, but it's what they use to brainwash people. The people investigating this matter have stated something about the name I am very much interested in." He smiled like a maniac. "Azazel."

"Well uh, that's great buddy-"

"Lily has been texting me all of this. She's been sending me what's been happening. Combining what she saw with my knowledge from my experience in the afterlife, there is only one conclusion! UH, I DON'T KNOW!" He laughed. "I don't know... And just in case you didn't notice, there was interdimensional activity a couple hours ago, dating back to 2 weeks ago, but the detection said it wasn't a big deal so I didn't bother. Not like it's an anomaly like Lily anyway."

"I mean, Aqua is also taking care of this stuff-"

"Obama, remember what Lily said. We have until the end of the year to prepare for the Crisis. All of this, it's leading up to this one event. We need to prepare." Michael urged, stressful. "The future Lily comes from, we are all dead. We have to break fate. We have to defy destiny. We cannot lose The Great War. Now, I don't know what to do, but at least I know what's happening." He smiled, looking at the wall. "We can't lose more people. I won't allow it."

And perhaps this is the thing I have to help Michael with. This is not preparation, this is fear.

He hasn't exactly been the brightest since Com's death. Regret for how he treated him, and shock from how he died. That and the afterlife thing itself. He's seen something, and he was scared.

If I want him to replace me if I die, then I need him to act professionally. Look at every situation with courage. That is the leader I need.

But who can blame him? Who wouldn't be scared of an evil angel?

...

Eren POV

As I laid on my bed, putting disinfectants on my wounds, I become aware of how quiet it is. It hurts to put anything on these injuries. Everything hurts. Everywhere on my body, even the parts inside of me, it all hurts. A burning pain goes through my entire body anytime something touches the worst of wounds, even wearing clothes is a curse.

And then, something wells up inside me, rising up and up, something indescribable. And then, I start crying in silence. The salt of my tears fall onto the scars, and it pains me.

It feels like I cannot breathe. It feels like I am going to throw up this horrible feeling in my chest any second, but I know it's not something physical I literally need to vomit. I look at the world, and suddenly it seems different. Different, I don't know how, but different. Darker? Smaller? Dangerous?

I don't like sitting still, because I'd be wallowing in agony as the memories come up. The memories, they don't leave no matter what I do. Every second, I see an exact image of what happened. A scary picture that is always in your head, and it feels like you won't ever get used to the sight.

And so, I sit here on my bed, crying. That's it.

A few agonizing minutes later of simply existing, I stand up and walk out of my room. I see Historia, drinking her own medication on the table. She looks at me, a sad look. I am so sorry.

We haven't even talked to each other for a while. It has been 4 hours since breakfast, and we barely ate anything. Eventually, we just had to slowly but surely drink cold water. It took 30 whole minutes to drink an entire bottle, by then it wasn't cold anymore. I needed the cold to somehow feel a little something other than this.

I hurt her, I deserve nothing more than the cruelest of punishments. I deserve to go to Hell. I was controlled against my will, and it still feels like my fault. Because it was. No, it was. Damn you. It's my fucking fault.

And she supposedly hurt me too, but that was a microscopic matter. My part is the fullest of faults. What I went through has no meaning, it was what I did. Even then, the memories of her hurting me hurt me, and it doesn't matter. It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter.

It went on like this for the rest of the day, then the next, and 3 days after the Purge. All in that time, nothing has changed. I still feel like I'm on the verge of death every second.

And then, today, I found her packing her bags. Part of me knew that she should stay the hell away from me, the one who hurt her. And the part of me that reached out to her before she left was the one who couldn't live without her. She's my best friend, how could I...

"W-Where are you going?" I asked her as she stood before the door.

She looked at me with the same sad look she always looked at me with since the incident. "Leaving. Away from you."

The words choked me, until it brought up the ugly part of me to my words. "I understand. I hurt you, who would wanna live with the person who raped them."

Her eyes widened, shocked. "You never did anything wrong to me. It was against your will."

"What? No." It's not true. I know it isn't. "I harmed you. Even if t-t-they forced me to, it was all my fault."

"No. No God no." Historia was crying again. "No, I'm the one who hurt you. I'm the one who...who... I harmed you."

"Historia, you were being controlled and it was against your will. It doesn't matter what thing you did to m-"

"Eren, what you did to me is microscopic matters. My part is the fullest of faults. What I went through has no meaning. I destroyed you, I am the one who should be blamed."

"No. No no no, I should be- I..." I felt myself breaking. "I am sorry..."

"What are you sorry for?" Her tears reached the floor. "I'm the one who should be apologizing- why are you putting all of the blame to yourself when I'm the one-"

"I could ask you the same thing! Why? It's clear I'm the one to blame."

"I raped you, Eren."

"So did I, but you were against your will."

"So were you, but it's my fault fully."

"Why can't you just let me give you a peace of mind, Eren?"

"There is no such thing as a peace of mind after this for me. I'm doing this for you because shit, I don't want you to feel shit about-"

"You're the one who deserves an apology."

"Historia..." I wiped my tears away. "There's nothing to forgive. In the sense that you didn't do shit and you shouldn't even forgive m-"

"Eren, please, just let me say I am sorry."

"I'm sorry too!"

"Why!?"

"Because-" This ends now. "I... We're going in circles."

She held her bags tightly. "I feel horrible whenever I see you because of what I did. But I don't wanna lose you..."

"I'd say the same."

Silence.

...

"I'm scared." Historia said.

"I am too." I said.

"You shouldn't ever have to see me again, Eren."

"Historia, for the last time I am the one-"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry." Historia opened the door. "Please, live in peace without me."

She shut the door with a loud bang that made me flinch.

And then, I was alone.

I sat back down on the table, on the chair she always sat in. I laid my head down, covering it with my arms. Then, I wept. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Shame on me. Regret. Grieve. Everything. I had lost everything, and I should've. And yet it told me it should've lost me.

That night and all the nights to follow, I cried myself to sleep. This feeling in my chest only amplified to choke me until I couldn't breathe. Then I'd wake up, and I'd be alone. There was only darkness in my life, and the yellow light that shone all the other colors had disappeared. There are no Gods to redeem me of this pain. They have never forsaken me, they did not exist. The only God there ever was is suffering, and I have become God.

Chapter 10: Duty calls.

2 weeks after the Purge.

2 weeks remaining until the next Purge.

Obama POV

"So... You're an ass guy." Michael asked me.

"Yeah I'm that kind." I sipped my drink. "I presume you're the opposite."

"Tits, yup." Michael got up and walked to the fridge to get a drink. "Tryna be closer to their heart, you know?"

"I mean that's understandable, but there truly is something magnificent about the ass."

Michael sat back down on the table with his bottle of pocari sweat. "I think boobs are comforting. Like a bed that is close to someone's heart, someone you love."

"Well aren't you a romantic." I smiled.

"And you're a wild one." Michael drank his bottle. "Alright, let's see this latest piece of Marvel bullshit everyone's raving about." Michael took the remote and turned on the TV.

"Disney+ is on the left." I guided him.

As Michael swam through the TV controls, trying to find what button shows streaming sites, he switched to the news channel, which had Holden Hiscok doing a speech. It was muted so we didn't really what he was saying.

"I'll bet you 30 bucks he's saying he has a tiny penis." I told Michael. He laughed.

"Whatever it is, it's stupid anyway." Michael turned up the volume.

*"We are gathered here today to get the truth open." Hiscok said to the mic. "As you all know, Sangonomiya Kokomi has been disqualified from the election."*

"WHAT THE FUCK." Michael suddenly stood up, and my attention was entirely on the TV.

*"As provided by several people, Kokomi and the Watatsumi government have been revealed to be the culprit on the murder of Kujou Kamaji. Many NFI officials reported that during the previous Purge Night, they were locked in their chambers, unable to come out. And then, they were abused by several guards, apparently by the order of the Divine Priestess."*

"That's not fucking true!" I shouted. "We just locked them in, we didn't do shit! Kokomi was busy doing refugee stuff!" I remembered the officials me and Kokomi apologized to, and how injured they all looked, but they all looked happy. Could it be they self harmed?

*"Another thing." Hiscok continued. "In one of the chambers of my men, he found definitive proof that Kokomi was behind the murder of Kujou Kamaji. They found his head behind the walls."*

The TV showed a picture of Kamaji's head, surrounded by several flies, held by an NFI official. This picture was certainly inside the chambers of the public base.

"That has to be photoshop or some shit." Michael said.

"No..." I had an even darker feeling. "Michael, quickly, go to the public base and where that picture was taken."

"Affirmative." Michael left the room, and so did I. As we went our separate ways, I arrived at Ayaka's chambers. She was just as horrified as I was. No words were said, she left her room and I turned on the TV in the main lobby area to get more of what the motherfucker was saying.

"Fuck my life." Ayaka said. "They committed treason to frame Kokomi of treason."

"And now she has been disqualified." I replied.

"By the order of the fucking NFI themselves." Ayaka pointed out. "No, we still have time to disprove these claims. That's all they have."

"I'm not so sure about that." I said, scared.

"GUYS!" Gorou ran into the lobby, distressed, shaking as if it was winter. "HER HIGHNESS HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED."

"You gotta be shitting me." I walked up to Gorou while Ayaka ran to get him some water. "Tell me what happened."

"She went missing an hour ago..." Gorou said. Fuck, me and Michael were watching Spiderman alone in the kitchen when this happened. "I looked for her, and one of the residents said that Nobushi men were carrying a masked female off the road. The place they have seen the Nobushi is exactly the distance one could make from here to there in an hour's time."

"Is this really Kokomi?" Ayaka asked.

"What else could it be!?" Gorou shouted.

I started considering our options. "Do we have time to send men after-"

"OBAMA!" Michael returned from the public base, back to here. "I have found it."

Michael held up Kamaji's head, it's smell foul, and the flies made a home of it.

"Impossible." Ayaka was shocked. "Ayato said that he was killed directly in Hiscok's office back in Tenshukaku."

"Then they fucking planted this thing in the public base and took pictures of it, acting as if they found proof." Michael dropped the head. "They left it in the base to fuck with us."

"Then the possibility of the officials harming themselves and acting like the Watatsumi government gave them those injuries is likely." I stated. "But this is all coming from NFI mouths. It's one sided."

Ayaka nodded, until she looked back into the TV. She dropped to her knees. I looked and saw Kamisato Ayato on the screen, in some pitch dark room.

*"Kamisato Ayato is not dead." Hiscok narrated over Ayato's screen. "He has hidden himself from the dangers of Kokomi's evil regime. They have killed his sister, and they will come for him. But for now, he will reveal the truth of what happened."*

It's not one sided anymore, someone from the collapsed Tri-Commission is now speaking. This only serves to back up the NFI's claims.

"K-Kokomi has indeed killed Kujou Kamaji, but also Hiiragi Chisato, and my dear sister. I have seen it with my own eyes. She has planned to destroy the Tri-Commission and spread her regime across the nation. I have seen the murders with my own eyes." Ayato was tapping the table and blinking frequently, looking away from the camera.

"Fucking traitor." Gorou was so angered that he threw away the water Ayaka gave.

"Wait..." Ayaka noticed something and stood up. "Look at the way he's tapping the table and blinking his eyes. It has a pattern, a rhythm."

"Shit, you're right." Michael noticed as well. "Can you decipher it?"

"I'll record the footage right now so we can at least study it later if we don't have time." I pulled out my phone once more and hit record.

"I know what he's saying." Gorou seemed to have figured out the pattern. "Kokomi taught us specific rhythms to indicate various things months ago, before the experiment and when the NFI became a thing."

Ayaka widened her eyes. "FUCK I FORGOT ABOUT THAT. WHAT DOES IT SAY?"

Gorou squinted his eyes. "The tapping says 'Help.' And the blinking says 'Lies.' He does the blinking whenever he finishes a sentence, but the tapping is constant."

"He's being forced to do this." Ayaka realized.

"Thank Kokomi for her millions of contingency plans." I finished my recording.

"I also saw something else on the way back from the public base." Michael spoke with worried eyes. "There are Nobushi entering the island."

"Shit. I know what that means." I responded. "They're not just framing Kokomi here, but the entire Watatsumi government. This island's authority is now branded with treason and has the right to be abolished. They even made up a good excuse for it too. Look at all of this fake evidence."

"So what you're saying is they're coming to kill us." Gorou stated.

"It's a treasonous government now, and with Kokomi missing, then consider the Watatsumi Authority dead and gone. The NFI is the leading government, and they have a reason to fuck us over now." I explained. "We need to leave the island, we're not safe. Did Kokomi have a contingency plan for this too?"

"She has planted a secret passage in my chambers." Ayaka stated. "Since I was basically a fugitive when my clan collapsed, she made a hidden path for me to escape to if they find out I'm in this private base."

"Then that's where we'll go." I said. "Grab everyone important that's on our side quickly. Gather weapons and supplies and head to Ayaka's chambers immediately."

Everyone split up to find their stuff. Me and Michael went to our chambers and took our weapons and food and water. We then went to Michael's chambers to gather his large conspiracy wall and his weapons.

Once we had everything we needed, we walked all the way to Ayaka's room on the 3rd floor. Many of the base's guards were running to the room too.

Once we arrived in front of her room, there was a large hole in the wall. That must be the secret passage Kokomi planted.

Gorou was waiting for us beside the door. "Guys, please, tell me you have something." He begged. "If we don't save Kokomi, then we have nothing."

Michael looked to me since I was the authority of speaking here. I couldn't find a reply. No, I was thinking.

"DO YOU HEAR ME!?" Gorou yelled as I was in deep thought. "KOKOMI IS GOING TO DIE IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING! EITHER HAVE A PLAN ONCE WE GO THROUGH THAT PASSAGE, OR TELL ME ITS HOPELESS!"

I stayed silent for a few more seconds, my heart pounding fast. A possibility was in my head, and I didn't know if I could do it. I was nervous, unbecoming of a leader.

Then, I looked to Michael with pleading eyes. "If duty calls...will they answer?"

Michael immediately knew what I was talking about. He was more than surprised, he was nervous too. But one thing he had that I didn't was confidence. "Yes, Obama." He answered me. "They will answer."

This is the only efficient way for us to save Kokomi. "Gorou, where do you think the kidnappers are headed with her?"

"They were reported to be heading up east and north." Gorou answered. "Either they're leaving the island, or they're going to Suigestu Pool, a completely remote area with no one."

"Then we'll take our chances on that place." I said before taking a deep breath.

I took out my phone. I looked back to Michael, who had a faint smile. I couldn't help but smile too. The time has come, and I cannot wait to see them again.

I opened my phone and made a call.

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Morbius POV

Me and Ei watched the news on TV carefully as Holden Hiscok was elected president by default. He made his shitty speech in front of a crowd.

"Our goal from the very beginning is to make the nation better." Hiscok said. "That will be more than possible now that I rule the country. I promise all of you that brighter days are coming."

"Bitch." I whispered.

"And I am keenly aware of the struggles of other nations." Hiscok smiled. "I want to leave the world better than I found it. Which is why I'm hoping with my authority, we may spread across the main continent. To Monstadt, Liyue, Sumeru, Fontaine, Natlan, and Snezhnaya. I hope that this is the only beginning of our journey to make the world a better place."

"Great, they wanna take over the world." Ei said.

"To fit in with this motivation," Hiscok continued. "We have decided to rebrand ourselves. Our blessings will not stay in Inazuma for long, afterall. We were called the NFI, The New Founders of Inazuma. Now as we aim towards a better world, we are now called The New Founders of Teyvat. The NFT."

"Welp, I've had enough." I turned off the TV and turned to Ei. "They have occupied Watatsumi Island, and it is now NFI- I mean NFT territory."



"Due to treason, the NFI abolished their authority and disqualified Kokomi." Ei stated. "The Tri-Commission has fallen, and so has the Watatsumi government."

"They have won." The words were like dirt in my mouth.

"And what they're doing to Kamisato Ayato..." Ei was mad about that. "They're treating him just like Miko. You could tell he was forced to do this. I don't need to see it. Like Yae before him, he has been tortured to meet their demands."

"The Old Government has been destroyed. The NFT now rules the entirety of Inazuma." I stood up. "And now is the perfect time to start our plan."

"Agreed." Ei stood up with her staff, flickering electricity. "Soon, the Old Government will answer to their rightful ruler."

I've been looking through the PolandBall discord recently, which had partnered with the Sangonomiya discord server. Most of their plans were there in sight. And here was many of the members of the Old Government.

"I suppose we must head to Musou Blade Canyon now." Ei carried her weapon. "You're going to announce my return, and only to the collapsed members of the Tri-Commission, and now the Watatsumi Authority."

"Yes." I took out my phone. "The time has come for the real revolution. It is time we stop doing things ourselves. You are their Archon afterall."

I looked through my phone and opened discord, and...

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"Ei, change of plans. I'll take you to the Canyon, but I'm not staying with you there."

"What?" She was confused. "Why not?"

"Just trust me on this." I said. "In fact, this is integral to our plans."

I smiled as I looked at my phone and the notification it was giving me. Oh boy.

Duty calls, and so I must answer.

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Eren POV

I'm too depressed to watch TV.

Cold showers help with the panic attacks, but you can't stay in the bathroom forever. Eating is difficult since I always wanna throw up. Sugar usually makes me feel alot worse, so all I drink is cold water, and I drink that very slowly.

I'm always trying to do something, anything to forget these horrible memories. But I have no one. No one. I don't have anyone here with me, and all I have is myself. No one to open up to, nothing. Just me. I feel so shit without her. I miss her even though she shouldn't miss me.

I stand in the rain for hours just to feel something else, anything else, anything cold, anything. I sleep with loud music on that keeps me distracted once in a while.

I haven't even done anything remotely sexual in the last 2 weeks. Something about it seems scary now. Who knows when I'll be able to be intimate with someone without panicking. Maybe I never will. Who knows. It's just scary now.

I want to die so I don't have this feel this way anymore. I am stuck in an endless nightmare. For me, Purge Night never ended.

I feel icky, I feel gross, I feel humiliated, violated. I feel guilty, regret, shame, grief, all of this for her. No number of apologies can earn me forgiveness.

It's another afternoon of me taking a cold shower with clothes on, while loud music plays in the corner. I'm just messing around with the shampoo and soap, seeing what combinations I can do and how it would feel in my hair. I try to see how many suds I can generate with the sponge. Sometimes, out of random, I let the shower water enter my mouth and I gargle. I don't even swallow it, I spit it back into the drain on the floor. The light is on because I've been scared of darkness, and I don't like being naked anymore.

Most of my injuries for the most part have healed. But my heart and mind never will. Nothing can heal me.

Ding dong Someone rang my doorbell.

After taking a few deep breaths I finally left my shower and got dressed even though I don't want to answer the door.

Walking all the way to the front door was nothing but a chore. I would simply prefer to stay in the bathroom.

And then I opened the door, and I could've cried right there and then.

"Historia...?"

She didn't look that different than me, very shit. And her eyes tell me she hasn't exactly slept. And she was slouching, which she never did. Her hair was messy and she wasn't in any formal clothes for a meet-up.

"Hey, Eren." She talked, and it sounded painful. "C-Can I come in?"

I nodded and let her in. I didn't close the door though, just in case she wants to leave me. I don't want her to think I'm trapping her in either. I want her to know she can leave at any moment safely.

I sat on the other side of the table, far from her.

"Are you afraid of me...?" She asked.

"What?" I was confused.

"You left the door open and you're far from me. If you don't want me here, then I can leave-"

"No, Historia, I'm just making sure you feel safe right now." I had to explain. "Just in case you don't wanna see me longer, you can safely-"

"Eren, can we both stop?" Her eyes reeked with sadness. "I've had time to think..."

"...What have you thought about?" I asked.

She stood up and walked closer to me. She sat next to me.

"It's not your fault, and neither is it mine." She said.

"...But I-"

"Eren, we were both forced to do the things we did. We were quite literally mutilated to harm one another."

"Yes but-"

"Eren, I don't want either of us blaming ourselves for each other's suffering."

Is that what I've been doing?

"Eren, the more I think about it, the more I don't see both of us at fault in any way, and moreover, somehow...it feels easier to admit you are the one at fault rather than admit you were violated."

I couldn't exactly describe how I felt. Relief? Shame? Whatever it was, it consumed me.

"I don't want either of us to say sorry for each other anymore, Eren, because like you said, there's nothing to forgive. We were both hurt."

"Then for what reason do we feel this way?" I asked.

"Because we were raped." Historia insisted. "We blame ourselves for each other but really it should be the NFT we should blaming. What kind of government tortures it's citizens when they don't wanna forsake their friends?"

"But I have forsaken you." I began to cry. "If I just fucking told them where PolandBall was, none of this-"

"I would've done the same, Eren."

"No, no, I-"

"Eren, I would've done the same for my friends. I wouldn't say shit. Eren, the real culprits are the ones who allowed this to happen. The government that now rules over Inazuma are rapists and murderers."

"Then maybe we're not the only ones." I pointed out.

"...Yes, unfortunately. Maybe we aren't the only ones."

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Historia spoke. "You know, what I have realized is... We hurt each other, but we never blamed each other for our suffering, we blamed ourselves. Why did you blame yourself for me, Eren?"

"I hurt you. That's all." I choked as I talked.

"But you never blamed me for your suffering."

"Because it seems so miniscule compared to what I did to you." I sobbed even harder. "I cared for you, and I cared for how you felt, and I made you feel shit. I don't give a shit about my own, I want to make sure you're okay, Historia."

She smiled amidst her tears. "I feel the same to you. I cared more about you than I did to myself, and that's why I think we blamed ourselves for each other... We-"

"We care for each other too much." I finished her sentence. I smiled amidst my crying too.

"Yeah..." She wiped her face. "I want this to stop. Our suffering for each other. We shouldn't burden for each other, we should share the burden with each other. Because we were both there, Eren, we went through that, and...you are the only person that understands."

"...I've been so alone the past 2 weeks. No one but you could understand. I miss you so much, Historia."

She began cry harder as she smiled. "I miss you too."

"Then I agree." I stated. "I want this to stop. To stop blaming ourselves or each other for suffering and- and I want to share this with you. And I want to see the day I get better, because I can only do that if you get better too. I want us to heal together."

"Me too." She said. "Me too..."

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"I guess this shows how much we care for each other." I spoke. "That we would rather hurt ourselves rather than the possibility of hurting each other."

"I guess so."

"It's because I care about you more than most people, Historia. Your well-being matters to me more than my own, and I'll feel your pain more than mine."

"I feel the same." She replied. "It's not exactly a healthy way of thinking, is it?"

"No." I agreed. "But I only think this way because, again, I care about you."

I took a deep breath to control my tears.

"Because you're my best friend, Historia."

Here, she reached the peak of her weeping. "M-Me too... You're my best friend, Eren."

"Then for everything..." I laid my hand on the table. "I'm sorry, I forgive you, thank you, and everything else."

Historia spent time to compose herself before speaking. "I'm sorry, I forgive you, thank you, and everything else."

I moved closer to her after a few seconds of silence. "Is it okay if I hug you? Would that be okay?"

Even after all this time, I still want to make sure she feels safe.

She looked at me. "Yeah... Yeah, it's okay."

And then, we hugged. We held one another tightly, never letting go again. And we cried on each other's shoulders while comforting one another.

A gigantic darkness has left my heart, and I feel like I can breathe again. The world seems a little more brighter now, and I actually had an appetite for dinner. And so did she. We continued as normal, and I actually smiled for longer than 5 seconds. And then, I laughed.

In one instance, for a few minutes, I forgot the incident ever happened. And then I went: Oh, I haven't thought about for a few minutes. And that's when I realize, it is possible to be at peace. And while it is going to be a long process, it might be okay in the end. By the end of this, maybe I will be okay.

It's been 2 hours since that talk, and we're just sitting by the couch, talking about things.

"What now?" Historia asked.

I sighed. "I don't know."

"I...I want justice for what happened. I want the NFT to pay for what they've done."

I wasn't so sure about what she said, and that's why I was silent until my phone vibrated in my pocket.

I looked at the discord notification, and was pleasantly surprised.

"Yes, Historia." I turned to her with hope in my eyes. "We will get justice."

I walked to the corner of the room. I had a call to answer.

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[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

I stand outside the PolandBall base. I take my phone out and make a call. Please answer...

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"Hello?" Bubba answered my call.

"Hey, uh..." I had something to ask for. "Can you and your gang go to Musou Blade Canyon?"

"Well, I'm willing to, but why?"

I had to convince him. "If you finally want justice against the NFT for what they did to your wife, then go. For all of the victims of the Purge, go now."

"...Justice?"

"Yes, Bubba. I promise you that."

He laughed. "Well, I can't let an opportunity like that pass up." He spoke to his gang. "Boys, we will be heading to Musou Blade Canyon today!" He went back to me. "You speak truly? That justice will be given?"

"Absolutely." I assured him.

"Alright... I'll prepare my bag and get the whole crew going there." Bubba said.

"Okay... Thank you." I hung up.

A bunch of people in the Polandball and Watatsumi discord got a message from an unknown user. But the user informed us that the Raiden Shogun has returned. They even provided proof, with a picture of the Shogun standing in the Canyon.

The servers activity blew up as everyone immediately packed their things and headed to the place. This was kind of the thing everyone was hoping for, a piece of hope. Ever since the Old Government has completely collapsed, all hope seemed lost.

Now, everyone feels reassured. The Raiden Shogun has returned to Inazuma.

And I'm heading there right now- oh, my phone got a notification.

I checked what it was.

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I couldn't help but smile. Looks like I'm heading way beyond the Canyon. I'm heading to Watatsumi Island.

...

### Gamebang POV

Watching the news on the TV right now through the local television shop that showcases some. Things really do be going on.

I have been worried about the Kamisato Twins for some time and the evidence. I mean, I'm literally in the footage. If the NFT caught the kamera the proof is contained in, I'd be fucked. But also, I know Ayato is lying on the news, but nothing I can really do about it. I did see him do Morse code through the tapping of the table, but I was too lazy to know what it means. I'm also worried for the purgers that were imprisoned in the Estate. If the clan isn't in the Estate anymore, then who is guarding those guys?

But my thoughts were interrupted as something slammed my body into an embrace. I look down to my side and see Navilia.

After that, we walked the streets of Inazuma City and went to the local cafe to freshen up. She got herself some tea, while I got myself some white coffee. We sat on a small table, next to each other, side by side.

"You're gonna get diabetes if you drink that everyday." Navilia told me.

"Nah, I'm built different." I responded.

"You're welcome..." Thanks Mikey for not letting my body die of disease.

"If you're built different, I'd like to see you eat that." She pointed to the cafe's promotion poster for an opportunity to eat the largest Ramen bowl ever made in under an hour.

"Navi, I'm not immune to obesity." I pointed out. Also I gave her a nickname.

"So you're not built different." She had a smug look on her face.

"Nuh-uh, I am." I kept drinking my coffee without being troubled by her judgement.

The waiters brought our food and I began to munch down on these things that vaguely looked like pita pockets. I miss Collei already. Navi got herself an omelette rice. Her usual around this place.

As I was having a nice time eating my sandwich, Navi was clearly having a difficult time using only one hand to cut food and get both the rice and the egg into one spoon.

"At this point you're asking for it." I took the spoon from her hand and cut her food and got the things in the spoon and shit. I put up near her mouth. "It's hot, blow it, it's your food."

She rolled her eyes before blowing on the spoon. But she was doing a crap job in my opinion.

"At least stay in trajectory and aim-"

"GB, I know what I'm doing. You're just crap at staying still."

"I disagree. I'm good at that."

"Nuh-uh."

"You've blown enough, get it in your mouth." The spoon approached her mouth.

"Weirdo, just let me grab the thing for myself." She said.

"But you're cute when I feed you."

"Nuh-uh." She resisted until she just gave up and let me put the spoon in her mouth.

I gave her back the spoon and continued to eat my own meal. As she finished digesting the bit I gave her, she again had a hard time managing her meal. She looked to me, and I noticed her gaze.

"Nuh-uh." I said. "Learn to be independent."

"I guess you are okay with me revealing you said the N word when we went to the shrin-"

"At your service, my lady." I immediately cut the food for her like a nice little servant. Also, I swear it was an accident I didn't mean to say it please I have black friends two of them actually.

I fed her, which you know, like I said before she looked cute when I did it, so this counts as a win in my book. She chewed very slowly though, so damn her.

"You should really get some prosthetic hands, Navi." I said as I cut her food.

"I'm too poor, GB." She replied while chewing. "The nice ones are expensive as hell."

"Well, on my next paycheck, I might buy you one." If PolandBall ever fucking pays me again, that is.

Her eyes sparkled. "You'd do that!?"

"Nuh-uh."

She pouted, angry.

"Okay I was kidding. If I can, I'll buy one."

Her eyes sparkled again. "I want a yellow one!"

"Seriously? Blue would fit you better."

"I don't think blue can match with skin color."

"Damn, that sucks. Especially we both have blue hair." I pointed out.

"Yeah, but I look better with it." She said as she consumed the food.

"I can shove this metal object down your throat and end your folly." I jokingly threatened.

"Nuh-uh." She replied.

Nonetheless, I continued helping her eat while I finished my sandwich when I could. And after a few more minutes, she finally finished her meal with a smile on her face.

As we sat, resting our stomachs before walking, I asked her. "So why did you bring me out here when I could be watching Adventure Time."

"Why did I bring you out here?" She said as she stared at me. "I wanted to thank you."

"For the food? Cause I'm totally down if you're paying for this."

She chuckled. "No. Thank you for the past 2 weeks."

Aww.

"When Purge happened, I was in a dark place as you know." She explained. "I was so close to doing something I'd regret, but you were there to help me remain on the right side."

"Well, it's just what I do." If I can be like [Insert GenshinPlace member] and help others, then that'd be great.

"These past two weeks, you've been here by my side, helping me control my emotions."

Navi continued. "Even as I was frustrating, you stayed. And here I am, brighter than where I was two weeks ago. Healing."

"I mean, give some credit to yourself, Navi. At least you still kept going."

"But you were such a big part of my journey." She moved closer to me. "You're the one who helped me."

"Well, I'm just happy you're continuing to be okay, Navi." Then I felt it, her hand touched mine. "Huh-"

"I don't know how I could ever repay you for all of it..." She moved worryingly closer.

"Well- uh, you could continue to simply continue to heal, that'd be enough-"

Her hand rested on my cheek. "These past two weeks with you have not only been so meaningful to me, but the most fun I've had in a long time."

"Navi, what-"

She moved closer, our arms practically touching. Our shoulders just one move to hugging. Her face red, her eyes focused entirely on me.

"You're the most fun I've had with a person..." Navi's forehead touched mine, I could feel her breath on my face. "I'd like to get to know you better, Gamebang."

The world seemed to move in slow motion as her face moved closer to mine. Her hand's touch on my cheek was calming. Her body close to mine brought an intense feeling. She closed her eyes, and-

I pushed her away suddenly. "I..." There was something, a feeling, and it consumed me until I heard static. "I-I gotta go pee."

I stood up and ran away from the cafe. I didn't even look back to see her reaction, I just ran.

I moved through the streets like some drunkard. I couldn't breathe, my ears were ringing, my arms felt warm, and my vision blurry. Eventually, I settled into some dark alleyway where no one can see me. I sat in the dumps as I composed myself.

"Shit." I said to myself, trying not to cry. "You fucking idiot..."

Navi has fallen for me. She likes me. And I like her too. And no news could be worse.

"Fuck..." She doesn't know who I really am, or what I did. The things I've done. I never told her...



Fucking hell... Me of all people. Damn me. Damn me to hell.

I... I don't want to hurt her. I can't hurt her like I hurt Venti and Aqua and Kurisu and- "FUCK!" I kicked the nearby trashcan in fury.

What a fucking idiot I am...

I laid by the wall in distress. What the fuck am I doing? I'm only going to hurt her like all the others. I can't make her happy, I only hurt others when they love me romantically.

A hot feeling inside my body infected my body like water touching fabric. A stressful feeling.

I don't deserve this... I shouldn't even do this... I can't hurt her... I won't hurt her.

I will not hurt her. And here on out, I will not let her be with me. For her sake. She mustn't date me, and I have to make sure of that. No matter how much I do like her, I can't hurt her like everyone else. I don't want her to feel hurt. I will not let her fall in love any further. I need to push her away.

This is just how I am, a man who will harm others no matter what.

"AH!" I felt my phone vibrating in my pocket. Shit, it's definitely her calling her. Fuck.

Okay okay, just breathe, Gamebang. Play it cool. You're still friends, remain friends. Act normal. Don't reciprocate feelings, just be cool.

Fuck, I definitely should've bought my pills with me today. I take many deep breaths to calm myself down.

Once I was in a clear state of mind, I pulled out my phone and braced for the worst-

...

Oh.

Oh shit.

A light has entered the moment, and I can't help but feel an ounce of joy.

"It's been 2 years..." I said as duty called, and I answered.

...

Kujou Sara POV

"Liars." I watched the news, my anger rising. "LIARS LIARS LIARS!" I screamed. "KOKOMI DIDN'T DO SHIT, IT WAS ALL HIS COK! IT WAS ALL THE NFI! AYATO YOU FUCKING TRAITOR!!"

"Shh-Shh..." Itto tried comforting me by hugging me. "You know they're wrong, that's enough."

"This country is fucked, Itto..." I began to cry. "It's ruled by murderers... No one is safe here anymore."

"Hey, it's okay." He reassured me. "I'm here. Just let it all out."

I touched his arm as I cried. "What the fuck happened so we could get to this point... I'm still a fucking fugitive, and so are my ex clan members. And now, not only the Tri-Commission, but Kokomi... They

fucking used my brother's head to frame her! MY BROTHER! THEY TOOK HIS HEAD OFF AND USED IT AS A PLOY!"

"Don't worry..." Itto said. "I'll keep you safe."

And his words comforted me. They kept me calm. And that's all I needed. Slowly but surely, my blood pressure went down. And this is why I love him.

"Look, you're going through a rough time." Itto sat next to me and changed the channel on the TV. "Let's get your mind off things and eat pudding."

I sighed. "Alright..."

I took out my phone and scrolled through tiktok to get my mind off things while I eat pudding.

And then I got a discord message. "Ah fuck me, who is it."

I checked the message and...

...

"Itto."

"Hm?"

"We need to go to Musou Blade Canyon."

After alot of convincing and persuasion, we finally went on our way to where the message told me to go. Long walks and a couple breaks to freshen up, hiding me from the public eye, making sure not to lose our weapons.

By the time we reached the Canyon, it was night time.

We stood before a land below full of electric material that can hurt you. On the other side of the canyon, there were more people coming for the exact same reason as me.

"Where are we supposed to go?" Itto asked.

"It said we'll know-" Something touched me by the shoulder, and I looked behind me to attack, but to my surprise... "Gorou?"

"Hey, Sara." Gorou seemed to have a new shiny bow.

"What are you doing here?" Itto asked him.

"Showing you the way." Gorou began to walk. "Come on."

Itto looked at me, worried, but I began to walk as well, and he followed.

We climbed down the Canyon, and we watched as Gorou take away a piece of stone that was blocking a hole. "This is the entrance." Gorou said as he climbed in. "Come on."

"Sara..."

I ignored Itto and climbed into the hole immediately.

We landed in a dark hallway, and we walked with a torch.

"This is the place Raiden Makoto used to hide in during the Archon War." Gorou explained. "When the outside was full of fire, she hid here for a bit to rest before going back into the battlefield."

Soon enough, we weren't in a hall anymore. We were in a wide crowded room that was lit up by electro torches. The whole room glimmers purple.

Here, I saw everyone standing. Ayaka, whom I thought was dead was here. Exiled members of the collapsed Tri-Commission clans, including my own. Watatsumi Island soldiers and officials. And some weird people who were clearly a gang was also here. The entirety of the Old Government was in this small room.

And all of them stood below a stage, and there was only one that laid on that stage. The sight almost made me cry. For the first time in so long, I had hope.

"They took everything from us." The Raiden Shogun spoke loudly. "Our friends and family, our status, our lives, our country."

The crowd agreed.

"They have stained this nation in blood, and now they want to go beyond it." My Archon said. "Not anymore. Not next Purge, I say."

The Shogun banged her staff on the ground, a loud noise that spoke superiority.

"Soon, we will take back everything that we've lost. The NFT thinks they have won, but they have turned the entirety of Inazuma against them. We are Inazuma. We are the lightning."

The crowd cheered.

"I promise all of you, as your Archon, as your God, as your rightful ruler, we will win this war. Rightfully swear your loyalty to me and I shall bring you what you truly desire."

Her electro flickered bright and loud. Dangerous and glorious.

"What do we truly desire?" Ayaka asked.

Bolts of electricity thundered behind the Raiden Shogun, an angry show. She spoke loud and clear. "JUSTICE! VENGEANCE! FIRE AND BLOOD!"

Ayaka's eyes widened...and then she knelt to the floor. "My sword is yours, your grace."

Gorou knelt to the floor. "I will follow you to the end."

I looked to Itto, and I knew I had to make a choice. Him, the love of my life, the only reason I haven't gone full madness, the only thing keeping me back.

Or the Shogun. The ability to finally enact this flame in my heart. This burning desire to burn all of my enemies. For all the hurt they've done to me. Revenge.

...

I looked away from Itto and my eyes set on the Shogun. And then, I knelt alongside Gorou and Ayaka. I shouted for my allegiance. "GLORY TO THE SHOGUN AND HER EVERLASTING REIGN!"

Another knelt after me. "GLORY TO THE SHOGUN!!"

Another. "GLORY TO THE SHOGUN!"

And more and more bent the knee to the rightful ruler of Inazuma, to their God.

For the most part, there was always a bit of animosity and distance between the clans of the Tri-Commission. And the clans have sometimes been against the Watatsumi Authority.

For the first time in years, Inazuma had truly been united under its Archon.

"GLORY TO THE SHOGUN!"

"GLORY TO THE SHOGUN!!"

"GLORY TO THE SHOGUN!!!"

...

**"Until we meet again..."**

Suigestu Pool.

At least 15 masked purgers throw a beaten girl to the ground. A bag over her head, her hands and legs tied, and multiple scars. They have weakened her to the point she may as well be a breathing corpse.

"Alright..." The leader of this group of purgers took the bag off of her head. "Let's get this over with, shall we boys?"

Taking away the bag revealed Sangonomiya Kokomi. Her mouth taped, a black eye, and eyes that have no hope for the future. Who knows how much energy has been decreased? She was as tired as a dead person.

"Once we take care you, Your Highness, you won't be such a pain in our asses." The leader put a gun to her head, and she flinched. "Soon, we will all be paid gold for this."

His gang cheered. As the man loaded the gun, Kokomi looked at her with disdain. Even with all her weaknesses and fears, she still stood her ground.

"Let go of it, lady, you're done. You can rest now." The man had his fingers on the trigger. "Soon, all our troubles will be gone."

Kokomi frantically breathed, and she was furious. She stared at him like death, her eyes red with blood. Damn you, she would've said, damn you all to hell. But all she could do was muffled screams of anger. She would not succumb to fear, even in her final moments.

"Any last words?" The man asked. Kokomi's anger rose to its peak, her face full of nothing but hate.

And then she noticed something behind him. And it seems the man took notice of her strange gaze.

"Huh?" The man turned around- BAM! He was punched to the ground, teeth flying in the air.

Other purgers came for the attacker. The man from the shadows charged at one of them and kicked their feet, knocking them to the ground. The attacker held the purger by the leg and took him to the air. Using the purger as some kind of weapon, the attacker knocked the other purgers down to the ground. The attacker threw his human weapon to the ground and kicked him unconscious. Another came at him, but the attacker moved faster than wind and broke their jaw.

The other purgers were suddenly afraid to even attack. The light beamed onto his face, Michael Jackson wiped away the blood from his fists and looked at the other enemies like he was the monster.

A brave soul tried lunging at Michael, who didn't even bother to move. As the purger came closer and closer to Michael, a line of light shone in the sky, falling to the ground. BOOM! Eren Yeager knocked the brave soul to the ground and shoved his katana into their chest, using the Kamisato technique.

Eren cleaned the blood from his steel as he and Michael looked at one another. BANG! Two gunshots towards Eren and Michael. Eren moved the instant the sound was made. He swung his sword, and the tiny bullets were sliced in half in the air, falling to the ground.

One purger charged at both of them with a sword, but Eren didn't even look at him. The man came within slicing distance to Eren and raised his sword in the sky, screaming.

His scream was cut off when a demon moved in the shadows like wind. The shadow took hold of the purger's head, and he ripped it off the body. An explosion of blood, the shadow had a spine for a weapon.

Eren looked at the shadow, and smiled when it was his friend. Morbius threw his newfound lasso of bone at someone's arm, and it was ripped off as Morbius brought the purger closer to him. As he was screaming, Morbius placed his hands on the man's eyes and squeezed. Once the man was crying blood and his skull crushed by the shadow's hands, he was thrown to the floor like some kind of toy. Morbius looked back at Eren, and they gave each other a little fistbump.

As Michael was untying a tired Kokomi from her restraints, the three of them were alerted when many of the purgers pointed their guns at them. Eren prepared his sword and Morbius slammed his bone whip onto the floor as a threat, but Michael gestured to them to hold off for now.

The purgers pointing the guns were confused, until they were suddenly flying in the air. Anemo has caught their feet, and they float like trapped souls.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] emerged from the bushes, their anemo vision glowing in the night. They throw something to Eren and he catches it. Eren now held a gun and reacted quickly. He shot every single purger [Insert GenshinPlace member] held by the wind. Blood dripped from their bodies until [Insert GenshinPlace member] made the wind let go of them. The bodies dropping one by one like water droplets.

The purgers had enough and charged towards the intruders of the night. Michael charged towards the enemies, and so did his friends.

A clash of swords from Eren, the drums of gunshots never reaching Michael, a rain of blood by Morbius. Eren sliced his enemies open like butter, and always opting to clean himself. Michael dodged attacks like some kind of dance and attacked purgers without mercy, for they were new players and he was the final boss.

Anytime Morbius killed, it was a blast of red everywhere, and he cared not to clean himself, he was loved the blood, and he was feared the most.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] swung their axe at an enemy's sword, and the blade exploded into ashes. They then used their anemo to fly them to Morbius, to their dismay. Many peed their pants when [Insert GenshinPlace member] did this.

When many purgers tried attacking [Insert GenshinPlace member], they were taken into the sky and nowhere to be seen. Then, out of nowhere, [Insert GenshinPlace member] would drop just to kill them one by one, turning their arms to dust. Anytime they killed, they flew back in the air and disappeared, until they dropped right behind an enemy for the kill. They were like a whac-a-mole from above.

Some purgers were confused as to how this was happening. And then [Insert GenshinPlace member] dropped out of nowhere once again to kill them. Once blood was spilled, some purgers' eyes followed [Insert GenshinPlace member] as they returned to the sky. Their confusion was gone, the answer was clear and all they had to do was look up.

An Angel held [Insert GenshinPlace member] by the hand, flew them to the next purger, dropped them for the kill, and picked them back up into the air for their next target. The Angel's wings were like gold, and he held a sword in his other hand that burned an endless fire.

Gamebang and [Insert GenshinPlace member] dropped to the ground and engaged in combat. GB would simply swing and his enemies would be on fire, alongside a body part sliced off.

Gamebang shoved the sword onto the ground, and the grass burned until it reached his targets. One purger was shooting bullets at him, and Gamebang used his golden wings to block them all. Once the

purger was reloading, Gamebang lunged at him, his wings accelerating his speed. Like wind taking down a leaf from a tree, Gamebang flew past the purger, and the purger was sliced in half. Gamebang flew to others and did the same. The sliced bodies would fall to the ground, and the fire that rested on them would burn the grass.

As Gamebang landed on the ground, he aimed his flaming sword at some enemies. [Insert GenshinPlace member] stepped behind the sword and summoned the wind, and it met with the fire as it flew to the targets. And behold, a giant breath of fire engulfed the purgers, and they screamed to the moon.

Meanwhile, Morbius shoved his enemy's face into the burning grass. He made them taste the dirt and flame until their skin melted off, and all that was left was skull.

Eren killed many at once and stood still for the assist, his sword pointed in some random direction.

Morbius ran on all fours to a purger and took them by the torso. Morbius ran like a monster to Eren, and Morbius pushed the purger into Eren's sword like the purger was an apple being cut of its skin, and Morbius certainly enjoyed the taste of red.

Eren noticed another enemy heading towards both of them. With Morbius between them, Eren lunged his sword at the enemy and the sword stabbed the arm, and Eren made sure to keep him hostage by the blade. Morbius turned around and faced the purger, he took hold of their head and BOOM! Like a balloon, the head was no more. Eren cleaned himself from the red while Morbius didn't, so Eren wiped Morbius' cheek for him before continuing his fight.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] took Michael with the wind and flew him to an enemy. Michael's fist went right through the enemy's skull. As Michael landed, someone shot at him. Gamebang flew right in front of Michael just in time to block the bullets with his wings, Michael left Gamebang and went the opposite direction.

Someone was about to attack Eren, so Michael knocked them down to the ground bloody as Eren sliced a man's legs off.

Someone tried punching Michael, but he punched the enemy to the floor and kicked him far away. As the enemy rolled, he hit someone's feet, and those feet stomped like brick and created a hole in the man's chest. Morbius rubbed his toes together of the blood and nodded at Michael.

Gamebang landed by Eren's side, and Eren held his blade next to Gamebang's flaming one until it was 1000 degrees. Then, someone shot at them, Gamebang's wings blocked the bullets. Once the shooting stopped, Eren emerged from the wings and his sword sliced a man better when it's hot, and it even crisped the blood that was stained on the blade.

Eren threw his sword into the air, and the wind caught it. [Insert GenshinPlace member] made the katana dance through the purgers' chests like an arrow, fast as a bullet. The blade returned to Eren like a boomerang, fresh of blood.

Morbius cut a man's hand off and went to Gamebang and his sword to burn the stump. Eventually, the demon shoved the dude through the sword, and Gamebang threw the body away. Gamebang held Morbius and they flew in the sky. Morbius pointed at his target, and Gamebang dropped him to the location.

A monster fell from above and landed on a poor soul. Morbius stabbed and stabbed until the flesh felt like slime.

Gamebang returned to the ground and fought alongside Michael against the purgers. When Michael handed an enemy over to Gamebang, he would burn their skin.

The leader of the purgers ran across the chaos. The grass covered in fire and blood, a constant rain of blood, the sounds of screams from his men, and the sound of flesh being torn apart.

Michael charged towards the leader and punched him once again, knocking more teeth out. The leader stood up and aimed his gun at Michael, but Eren came by and sliced his hand clean. As the leader screamed, the wind held him and [Insert GenshinPlace member] threw him to Morbius, who finished Eren's job by tearing off the entire arm. The leader couldn't fall to the burning floor, Gamebang took him to the sky and burned half of the leader's face. The man screamed pain beyond pain to the point it was deafening for Gamebang. Once he was done burning the man's face, Gamebang powerfully threw the leader like a baseball. The leader's fall created a crater on the ground, his spine had completely broken.

A few more times. Gamebang burned his enemies, [Insert GenshinPlace member] flew purgers to the blades and flames, Eren mutilated and chopped off body parts, Morbius turned his enemies to mush, and Michael kept punching and kicking until they could no longer stand.

And finally, every single purger on Suigestu Pool was killed, except for the leader.

The five of them walked over to the leader's beyond injured body. He wondered what they were waiting for. Why didn't they end his pain quickly?

The five of them stood in a line, looking at the leader's pitiful state. And then, they suddenly stood side by side like the walls of a hall. They made way for their own leader. Barack Obama walked between his team and looked upon the leader of the purgers with a smile.

Michael took out a pistol and threw it to Obama, he caught it and Obama pointed the gun at the leader.

"This is a message to the NFT." Obama spoke. "You have failed to kill me and my men, and now you have paid the consequences of your failure." His fingers laid on the trigger. "The Pawns of PolandBall have reunited. Be afraid."

BANG! Obama shot a bullet through the leader's head, and blood spilled to the grass.

Obama turned to Kokomi, who was simply dumbfounded.

"Stay behind us. You're safe now, Your Highness." Obama assured her. "Anyone who steps 6 feet in your presence will have their heads chopped off."

Michael gave Kokomi a blanket, and she walked behind The Gang.

PolandBall walked in the middle of the chaos they have done. Burning grass, pools of blood, scattered body parts like Easter eggs, and corpses that resembled the burnt grass. Fire and blood.

Obama in the middle, with Michael by his side. Morbius being cleaned of dirt and red by Eren as he hid his katana. [Insert GenshinPlace member] walking alongside Gamebang as they both sheathed their weapons. Gamebang wings returned to his back, and he was a man once more.

All of them walked together at long last.

As they stood before the beach, Eren left them and disappeared into the bushes. Kokomi wondered why. They waited for quite a while.

And BOOM! A helicopter landed in front of them, with Eren in the driver's seat.

Michael offered his hand to Kokomi, and she took it for assistance. One by one, they entered the helicopter.



Once inside, Obama announced. "To the Inazuma PolandBall base. [Insert GenshinPlace member] should guide Eren where it is." Obama sat down and wore his seat belt. "The time for the real revolution has come."

The helicopter took off into the sky. PolandBall has saved Sangonomiya Kokomi. And so, The Gang flies away into the night sky. All of them went through their own stories, their own struggles. For better or worse, they have come out of it stronger. And now, they are together again.

Now, they are unstoppable.

**TO BE CONTINUED.**

**LOVE AND DECEPTION ARC**

**POLANDBALL HAS REUNITED ITS STARS.**

**THE GANG WILL RETURN IN:**

**GAMEBANG AND THE REVOLUTION**