

GAMEBANG AND THE REVOLUTION

AN ABSOLUTE VENGEFUL FUCKING EPIC

Love and Deception Arc – Recap.

Gamebang and The Divine Comedy: The NFI takes over Inazuma and tries assassinating Polandball, resulting in Gwen dying and Morbius going for revenge alongside the Shogun. The Tri-Commission falls apart as the NFI grows stronger. Meanwhile, [Insert GenshinPlace Member], Com Insydeme, and Michael Jackson enter the afterlife to stop a war, while Gamebang tries to save Collei from Corruption. The Fallen Angel Azazel orchestrates its destruction, along with reducing the Angel Aladiel to a loyal dog to Cersei Lannister. The gang fails to stop the destruction of the afterlifem Azazel reigns victorious.

Gamebang and The Purge: The end of the afterlife resulted in many being resurrected from the sky. Collei teams up with others to investigate a danger forming in the Chasm, which reveals to be an army cursed with Archon Residue. As Collei's team Granblue defeats the army, the Goddess Eris comes to help them. The Army of the Corrupted is coming for Monstadt and Granblue must prepare. Meanwhile, PolandBall joins the war against the NFI during the first nation-wide Purge. Gamebang meets Navi while hunting for evidence of the NFI's actions. [Insert GenshinPlace Member] protects a PolandBall facility and makes friends with a gang that likes poop. Eren and Historia have the worst time ever. Morbius is consumed by revenge and kills anyone in his way and he eventually gets the Shogun to join his cause. Obama and Michael chill at Watatsumi Island, while Michael becomes increasingly afraid of the future Lily told. In the end, the entirety of the Tri-Commission falls apart from the NFI, who now call themselves the NFT. The Shogun returns to fully join the war and unites the Old Government. In a mission to save Kokomi, the entire Polandball gang reunites.

KEEP READING FOR THE END OF THE ARC.

Chapter 1: The Princess's Road.

Fumi never believed in the absurd, for he thought life had full of reason and logic to its events. One instance was because of this, and that was because of another instance, which was caused by another, and so on. Puzzle pieces would always be placed on the right area. Each piece placed together is an element, and life places those pieces to create a logical image of a situation. A bakery sells baked goods, not seafood.

It was this mindset that drove Fumi to be the leader of one of the NFT's (Formerly known as the NFI.) Elite Squads. These men would be sent on the NFT's most complex operations compared to the normal Nobushi soldier, hired to kill on Purge Night indiscriminately. The missions were more often than not assassinations, and Fumi was the one who killed Hiiragi Chisato with his own blade.

Most Nobushi Soldiers often speak of Hiscok's righteousness, how his methods will fix the nation. Fumi believed it to some extent after seeing what the experiment did to Ritou's economy, but he felt that things would be easier if the way to kill commoners wasn't disguised as the Purge. Maybe blame on it some secret enemy or something, anything other than this. He thought it stupid and too much effort. Fumi reckoned he could create a much simpler solution for population control. But it didn't matter, it paid well, and that's all that matters.

Fumi could remember the months before the NFI and everything that led up to it. The Raiden Shogun had seemingly disappeared, as announced by Yae Miko. Guuji Yae began operating the country in her stead, but for some unknown reason, she began to operate behind the shadows, compared before where she would publicly enact. It was around the time she hid behind on governing when the NFI became public to Inazuma, and their name spread like disease once Yae Miko commanded a democratic election be held for the position of president, no reason was given why this was done. Of course, she didn't say this publicly, the commoners just had to take the word of the Tri-Commission, who are now also gone, thanks to the NFT.

Even as Hiscok feared whatever enemies he was talking about, Fumi never truly believed in enemies, for he thought the NFT was powerful enough. How wrong was he when Watatsumi broke its alliance and Sangonomiya Kokomi ran against Hiscok for President. And the other thing about PolandBall. Fumi didn't know what that was, just that Hiscok feared their presence and commanded their murders and failed, and now they are on the island. PolandBall seemed like a small danger to Fumi until rumor spread in the NFT that Sangonomiya Kokomi went missing from the ones who were supposed to kill her, and the evidence left behind in Suigestu Pool was fire and blood, a monstrous sight, none they had seen before. Men declared it as the feared day, PolandBall had united.

2 weeks have gone by, and every attempt to find Kokomi was futile. Every time they had a lead and acted upon it, they'd find bodies of the men they sent, and their skin fell like flakes.

Now it was Fumi's turn to find the Princess. Another lead was found in a local apartment building, and Fumi's squad was sent to investigate. Fumi felt worry, but knew that remaining calm is the key to victory. What is PolandBall? They're just a couple soldiers who are more barbaric than the usual. They're six compared to Fumi's ten, and they have guns.

As his squad walked up the stairs of the apartment building in Kannazuka, Fumi saw that his men were way more behind than he was. "Hurry your asses up, this might be the jackpot." He urged.

"But... What if it really is them?" Kai was worried. "And what if they kill us brutally like all the others?"

"Yeah..." Rito agreed with Kai. "You've seen what PolandBall did to the rest! They're savages!"

"Savages, they are, but still also men, and men can be killed." Fumi showed his pistol. "You wanna prove we are different? Act upon it."

His ten men were still nervous and made slow steps as Fumi watched, and he was frustrated.

"Shit!" Fumi shouted. "You haven't even seen them and you're all pussyng out! Let me tell you, it will not be them who will gouge your eyes out, it will be me if you don't climb the goddamn stairs. Now get to moving."

As they reached the 3rd floor, the men searched for the apartment they needed to go to. "Hey! Found it!" Rito called out. As Fumi inspected the apartment number, there was no doubt this was it. Apartment 37.

"Alright, get your guns ready." Fumi stood after his men and took a deep breath. He knocked on the door.

And someone answered.

"Oh officers!" A strange looking man greeted then. "What brings you here?"

"..." Fumi analyzed the man. He had natural black hair, which was horribly covered by a white wig. He looked to the chest area, and those are definitely balloons, not breasts. He was trying to look a little too feminine, wearing a skirt and stockings.

But it seems the "lady" noticed Fumi looking at him top to bottom, and immediately covered his very obvious on purpose cleavage. "Perv! That's now how you look at women! Did you come here to harass me? I have a husband!"

"..." Fumi was not amused.

"Oh, kind lady. I am sorry for our leader's lack of manners." Kai was fooled. "We are simply here to ask if you have seen the Divine Priestess? And maybe perhaps six men who have accompanied her?"

"Dumbass." Fumi turned to Kai. "That's literally Eren Yeager with a wig, wearing the uniform from sailor moon."

"Oh what!?" Eren's attempts to sound like a woman were as good as Chris Chan's. "Who is this Eren Yeager? I have no idea who they are! But I'm sure they must be a handsome man I'd love to meet. Who wouldn't wanna fuck themselves- I mean, uh, shit."

"Hah, got em." Fumi pointed his gun, but Rito snatched it away immediately. "RITO, WHAT THE FUCK!?"

"You should be more mindful!" Rito put away the pistol into his pocket. "This is clearly a normal lady!"

"IDIOT, HOW ARE YOU FALLING FOR IT, HE LITERALLY FUCKED UP HIS DISGUISE SECONDS AGO."

"What's your name, kind lady?" Rito asked, to Fumi's annoyance.

"Oh uh-" Eren was caught off guard. "Uh... Ere...Er...E...Eirene!"

"Are you fucking serious." Fumi gave a cold look at Eren.

"As for the people you're looking for, maybe we can discuss it inside my home? My husband just cooked dinner!"

"Oh yes, that would be most kind!" Kai accepted Eren's proposal. "Come on guys!" Fumi's entire squad walked in.

"Do you all not see that this is clearly a trap- ah fuck my life." Fumi entered the apartment.

In the dining room, there were two people sitting at the table. One was a man, blue haired, yet wearing a green wig. The other was... I can't tell if it's male or female.

"These are my children!" Eren announced. "This one is uh..."

"Gabby." Gamebang answered with an even shittier female voice impression.

"And this one!" Eren pointed to the other. "This is [Insert Re-Place Member] and they are just the best!"

"You're children look youthful, Eirene." Rito complimented.

"Jackasses." Fumi said. "That's Gamebang and [Insert GenshinPlace member]. And don't fucking say 'youthful' because both of them are older than Eren here."

"Can we get a dog?" Gamebang asked Eren.

"Nuh-uh, you don't want last time to happen again, do you?" Eren pinched Gamebang's cheek.

"When is dad gonna be done with dinner?" [Insert GenshinPlace member] asked.

"Great question, [Insert Re-Place Member]! While I check, maybe our friends here may also want to see my husband!"

"Oh I'd love to see what stupid disguise is next." Fumi said.

"Great!" Eren has no awareness. "Let's go!"

As they entered the kitchen, there was absolutely no cooking being done. It was just some man chopping the meat into multiple pieces furiously, somehow making it bleed again.

"Oh husband-" Eren was suddenly punched in the face by him.

"Shut the fuck up, bitch, I'm doing my thing." The man turned to us. "Who are they? ARE YOU CHEATING ON ME!? YOU FUCKING WHORE-"

"THEY'RE THE AUTHORITIES-"

"THE AUTHORITIES? YOU TOLD THEM ABOUT THE MURDERS!? YOU FUCKING SKANK, YOU BITCH!" The man gave another hard punch. Fumi's squad simply watched in horror.

"Uh, we're here to simply ask questions and maybe join dinner?" Rito clarified.

"Y-YES! BELIEVE THEM!" Eren was clearly crying. This is so fucked up.

The man turned to Eren, then to us, and laid down his fist. "Sup, I'm Morbius. Get to the table, I'll have dinner ready in a few minutes."

"WHA-" Fumi was absolutely flabbergasted. "HE ISN'T EVEN DISGUIISING HIS NAME!?"

"Are you okay, lady?" Kai tried helping Eren, but Morbius pushed him away.

"Fuck off." Morbius said. "Don't fucking touch her. Only I get to do that. Now get out and go to the table."

They all looked at each other, and then did as he said.

On the way back to the dining area, Rito noticed something in one room. "Hey, Eirene, who are these two gentlemen?"

"Oh them?" Eren pointed at two men wearing not only white wigs on their hair, but taped white hair on their faces as well, and sitting on wheelchairs. "These are my dads! The one with the sunglasses is Jack, and the other waving an American flag is Obamar. They are old."

"I swear this is the worst one by far." Fumi said.

"Uuugghhh." Michael Jackson sounded like a dying old man. "Eirene, I need my medication- AGH! I'M HAVING A STROKE!"

"OH NO!" Eren didn't sound worried at all. "SOMEONE FIND HIS PILLS! QUICK!"

"Oh, sorry." Michael said. "I was wrong. I just took a shit."

"No, that was me." Obama clarified.

Fumi realized that despite everything, the feces was real. He could've thrown up right here and then.

When they finally walked into the dining area, Kai noticed something. "Oh, is this your pet fish, Eirene?"

Fumi looked to what Kai was talking about, and couldn't believe his fucking eyes.

"Bbrbrbrbrb." Kokomi made fish noises while sitting on a glass box filled with water. "I wanna get the fuck out."

"WHA-WHAT!?" Fumi shouted.

"Yes! That is indeed our pet!" Eren said. "Isn't she just a cute little thing?"

"L-LITTLE!?" Fumi's eyes were wide at the face of this absurdity. "NO PET FISH IS 5'3. WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YALL."

"I'm hungry as fuck gimme more fish food." Kokomi said.

"Sure!" Eren walked to the giant fish bowl and started feeding Kokomi skittles.

"DO YOU GUYS SEE THIS SHIT!?" Fumi looked at his squad, who saw nothing wrong. "NO FISH CAN EAT SKITTLES."

"Look, man, you told us not to worry, and it seems everything here is fine." Kai said.

"HER FISH BOWL TAKES UP THE ENTIRE WALL, THATS NOT A BOWL THATS A POOL."

After several facepalms, everyone finally sat on the table. But there was no food.

"Where is dinner, husband?" Eren asked Morbius.

"Shut it, bitch. Just wait." Morbius sat silent until the door rang. He stood up and opened the door.

"Here's your pizza." The Raiden Shogun said, wearing a domino's uniform.

"Thanks." Morbius took the pizza. "Also, I'm not paying."

"You son of a bi-" Morbius closed the door, not allowing the Shogun to finish her sentence.

Fumi's mouth was wide open. He was beyond baffled. He simply could not believe it. He could not believe the people he was seeing, he could not believe they wore the stupidest disguises, he could not believe his men actually believe it.

"Here's the pizza, bitches." Morbius threw the box to the table.

Rito tried interacting with [Insert GenshinPlace member] "So, young man-"

"Oh, I'm non-binary." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

Morbius slammed the table. "YOU ARE NOT NON-BINARY, WHATEVER THAT IS! I SAID I WILL NOT ACCEPT IT!"

"FUCK YOU, DAD!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] shouted. "I CAN BE WHATEVER I WANT! ITS 2023!"

"FOR THE LAST TIME, [Insert Re-Place Member], YOU ARE NOT NON-BINARY. YOU ARE AN ATTACK HELICOPTER!"

"Huh-" Fumi was hit with confusion.

"I WILL NEVER BE AN ATTACK HELICOPTER!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] stated.

"SHUT THE FUCK UP AND GO FETCH US SOME WATER!" Morbius commanded.

"Ugh... Fine." [Insert GenshinPlace member] stood up, bent over as rotor blades came out their back, becoming spinning wings that made them fly to the kitchen, like a helicopter.

"W-What the fuck." Fumi's sanity was at an all time low.

"Uh, dad? I gotta tell you something." Gamebang said.

"The fuck is it." Morbius asked.

"Well- I didn't get my period this month, so I think I'm pregnant again."

"..." Smoke literally came out of Morbius' ears. "You..."

Eren tried to hold Morbius down. "Now, sweetie-"

"YOU'RE A WHORE!!" Morbius went to Gamebang and started beating him senseless.

"AH! HELP! PLEASE! OUCH!" Gamebang was crying.

"Do you have any stories for us, Obamar? Judging by your suit, I could tell you're a veteran." Rito asked Obama.

"The Holocaust didn't happen." Obama said. "There was no atomic bombs at Japan-"

"Okay, father, I think that's enough stories for now." Eren stopped Obama, but didn't stop Morbius' child abuse.

"Father..." Fumi said. "And where's your mother, Eren."

"Oh, Obamar here gave birth to me." Eren didn't notice Fumi called him Eren. "I don't have a mom."

Fumi covered his face in frustration. "That's not how birth... That's... A man can't give birth."

"Um, actually- OW!" Gamebang was still being hit.

"Even then..." Fumi continued. "How do you guys not see that they are clearly not related."

"I don't know man." Kai said. "Eirene and her fathers look related to me."

"YOU ARE MORE BLIND THAN BLIND PEOPLE." Fumi shouted. "LOOK AT THEM!"

"What about them." Morbius stopped his wrath and stared at Fumi.

"..." Fumi was boiling in anger.

"I literally look like them." Eren said.

"MOTHERFUCKER, YOU DON'T." Fumi yelled. "THEY'RE BOTH BLACK, YOU'RE NOT!"

Everyone gasped. "That's racist..." Gamebang said amidst his pain.

"WHA- I'M JUST STATING FACTS!" Fumi defended.

"Look, I know I abuse my family, but I draw the line at racism." Morbius walked up to Fumi.

"THAT'S WHERE YOU DRAW THE LINE!?" Fumi couldn't take it anymore. "Okay... Let's assume Eren here is actually adopted."

"Haha!" Eren laughed. "That cannot possibly be true! Right, dad?" He looked at Michael, who said nothing. "Dad...?"

"..." Michael looked sad. "We wanted to tell you sooner."

Tears ran down Eren's face. She covered his face and wept.

"I'm taking another shit." Obama said. Fumi wanted to cry too.

"Brbrbrbrbrbrbrb." Kokomi was scrolling tiktok in her bowl.

"ALRIGHT! STOP THIS BULLSHIT!" Fumi stood up and yelled. "NO FUCKING SECOND AM I BELIEVING ALL OF THIS. NO FUCKING WAY." He looked at his men. "DUMBASSES, THIS IS POLANDBALL, AND THE FUCKING HUMAN SIZED PET FISH THEY HAVE IS THE DIVINE PRIESTESS."

Everyone stayed silent for a while.

"Ah fuck it, he's right." Gamebang wiped away the fake wounds Morbius gave him and took out his Flaming Sword. [Insert GenshinPlace member] returned flying and ripped the rotor blades from their back, they still floated using anemo, and they also returned with their axe. Eren stopped his acting and unsheathed his katana and pointed it at Kai.

Morbius got into a fighting stance. Michael stood and took his chair as a weapon. Obama simply stared at Fumi, still sitting.

"AH!" Rito tried attacking first, but Morbius took him by the back of his neck and threw his head down to the table, breaking it in half. Once Rito was on the ground, Morbius kicked his head so hard that it broke like an egg.

Kai unsheathed his weapon, but Eren's speed was unparalleled. Eren slit his throat as blood sprayed all over the floor.

Two men were fighting Michael, but as they tried punching his face, Michael dodged and knelt, kicked their legs and made them fall. He slammed his chair at their bodies multiple times until blood spilled.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] was right behind Gamebang as three men came charging at them. Gamebang pointed his burning sword at them, and [Insert GenshinPlace member] summoned wind. Like a flamethrower, their enemies were more crisp than the pizza crust.

Only three of Fumi's men were left. Fumi tried attacking, but his wrist was taken by Obama, who twisted it and wouldn't let go. The more Fumi tried escaping, the more pain Obama would inflict. This ensured Fumi could do nothing but watch.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] took one man by the wind, and threw him to Eren's blade. Eren threw away the body and cleaned his steel.

Michael took one man by the leg and threw him to Morbius like some dog bone, and Morbius chewed until the bone broke in half. Quite literally, Morbius broke a leg with his bare teeth. The man would not die immediately, he'd die later from blood loss.

The last man tried escaping to the door, but something shining blocked his way. It was Gamebang's wings that was in the way, and GB slashed his sword and made the man burn.

"Entertaining, isn't it?" Obama talked to Fumi, who was distraught. His team was wiped out in a matter of minutes. "Michael, finish the job for me."

Puzzle pieces that can fit together may not be matching images that connect, but simply fit physically. It connects, but the picture doesn't, it is all wrong, but still it connects. It connects, Fumi realized. Maybe, somehow, a bakery can sell seafood.

In the face of this absurdity, where the former US president is holding him down, the king of pop as his partner is going to kill Fumi, while a man with a lion's thirst for blood, a gay man, one who held the wind, and an Angel watches, Fumi closed his eyes.

A swift blow to the head, given by Michael Jackson.

...

Kujou Sara POV

"What's taking them so long? They said it'd be 7 AM." Ayaka complained.

"They had to do something funny. I was there. Don't worry, they're making progress." The Shogun ate a slice of pizza.

People of high influence sat around this table. The council room was small, but it's the only part of the cave in Musou Blade Canyon that is basically another room, and we needed our privacy.

Ayaka represented the Kamisato Clan. I represented the Kujou Clan. The Hiiragi Clan is unfortunately gone, so some of its members have migrated to the two remaining clans. Gorou would speak for Watatsumi until Kokomi arrived.

Other non government groups were in the council for their intelligence and ability. Some weird dude named Bubba was part of a 100 person gang, and was quite skilled in combat. Some of the Oni's have also joined, declaring one of their elders as their representative, and Itto was disappointed because he wanted to be part of it.

Anyone who wasn't a representative sat outside of the council room, doing whatever. Sometimes I think Itto is lonely, but then I remember his gang is there. Nonetheless, I have chosen this.

"Once Kokomi arrives, then I will declare us safe from major harm." The Shogun stated. "And you know what that means."

"Yes." Ayaka pulled out a kamera. "We will release the evidence that the NFT is sending Nobushi Soldiers to kill the commonfolk during Purge, specifically the lower class."

"We couldn't release 2 weeks ago, since we were still at risk." Gorou explained. "The NFT still had a chokehold on us. But now, they has destroyed the positions we tried protecting, the power we had. But while we lost everything, we have never been more united."

"That's right." I spoke. "The entire Old Government is in unison. And I'd like to remind everyone. The NFT, as far as I'm aware, does not possess any sort of visions in its members, only delusions. They have the power of a curse, while we have the blessings of The Seven."

"We are more than safe now." Gorou nodded. "If we release that video, we can finally defend ourselves against the NFT. We have mostly nothing to worry about."

"You are all correct, but I beg to differ." The Shogun's fingers crossed. "I have heard from the smallfolk that there is a secret group being run in the shadows. An influential one. And some of the members have visions and ancient skill."

"A group that's not with us?" I was concerned. "Must be with the NFT."

"That's the thing." The Shogun said. "It doesn't seem this group sides with neither of us. The Old Government or the NFT, it is its own faction."

"How do you know this?" Bubba asked.

"Well, I was just buying dango milk one afternoon during our recesses, I just happened to be eavesdropping on some conversations in the stall next to me. I listened long, but that's only because I ordered an absurd amount of dango milk that it took forever to make my order."

"..." Gorou was confused. "So you were out and about in the streets like some commoner?"

"Yeah pretty much. I've been doing it for a while now." The Shogun took some dango milk from under the desk and ate it. "It actually ain't that bad, although I worry my tax money is going to the funding the Purge."

So she was amongst us in the nation this whole time? She was in the position of the people, she experienced the struggles of the people. And yet she did not call for our support sooner? "If you were here this whole time, why didn't you call all of the factions before they collapsed?" I asked.

"Because how else am I going to fix the nation if I don't know what it feels like to suffer like the people I govern?" The Shogun stated. "Plus, I wouldn't have called for everyone's support immediately, I needed a plan. If I had called instantly without thinking about it, I would've been kidnapped again. I needed time to think. Just so you know, we are still sitting here in secret because of the plan I had made along with Morbius from PolandBall. By now, we would've been raided and killed. I am apologetic that it did not take long enough for this to happen, but I needed experience and I needed a strategy to ensure no one bursts through that door."

"WE GOT HER, YALL." Michael slammed the door open, PolandBall entered the room, alongside Kokomi. "WE GOT THE DIVINE PRIESTESS!"

"Sorry it took like 2 weeks." Obama told the Shogun. "The NFT was constantly in our trail, so we had to truly outsmart them."

"And that required me to come over to some random apartment and deliver pizza?" The Shogun said as she turned to Morbius.

"Hey, I don't make the plans, I simply follow. But in my experience with these guys, it was a brilliant plan." Morbius said.

"Well, what can I do anyway other than trust PolandBall." The Shogun continued eating her dango milk. "Welcome to the Council of Revolution, Sangonomiya."

Kokomi kneeled. "It warms my heart that you have taken call for the nation, and that you are safe, your grace."

"I'm glad I'm safe too." The Shogun stood and walked to Kokomi.

PolandBall's stars stood by the wall, watching this unfold.

"I promise you, we will rescue Guuji Yae." Kokomi said.

"I know we will." The Shogun replied. "Because I don't know what I'm gonna do if she dies." She sighed. "Arise, Sangonomiya Kokomi."

Kokomi stood and made eye contact with the Shogun.

The Shogun spoke formally. "You have served this country with upmost loyalty. Even as the mainland and Watatsumi have been divided, you stopped at nothing to act upon working with the Tri-Commission to restore Inazuma. You made sure to protect its people when you could, and you have tried your best with the false presidency. I couldn't ask for a better person to lead against the false government." The Shogun pulled out a little pin that was designed after the Electro element symbol. She placed it upon Kokomi's cloth. "Sangonomiya Kokomi, you are not only the representative for Watatsumi. I name you Representative of the Old Government."

"WOO!" Ayaka clapped, and everyone in the room followed. Even PolandBall was cheering, and they were the loudest. Kokomi smiled genuinely.

I feel that this moment marks the end of the conflict between Watatsumi and the Mainland. We are truly more united than ever before.

...

"Wow, so Sangonomiya is like really high in status now, right?" Itto talked to me. I returned to the outside of the Council Room, the General Area.

"Pretty much." I replied. "She deserves it honestly."

"Mhm." Itto kept on eating his salad. "Hey, I was thinking we'd go on another date later in the day. What do you say?"

Happiness consumed my body, and I think my eyes were sparkling. It had been so long since I've been romantic with Itto, and I missed the feeling of simply being-

...And then I remember Kamaji. I remember why I chose to be representative. Fire and blood. I made a choice, I can't back down.

"S-Sorry..." I answered. "I can't, I have duties."

"Oh- no worries, it's fine!" Itto said as if it was just a normal day. Why are you so supportive of me? "Look at those two though." Itto pointed behind me.

Eren and a golden haired girl were talking casually, laughing and drinking. "Those two seem like a thing."

"Probably." Itto said. "They say her name is Historia."

"They make a fine match. If they aren't together, I wouldn't know why."

"Maybe they're gay."

"Maybe."

On some other table, Michael Jackson was pretty obsessed with his phone. He's drawing I think? It's over a real life image too. Weird.

Morbius only eats with a knife for some reason. He's was completely alone in his table since everyone was afraid of him. That was until the Shogun herself sat next to him. She is so brave, sitting to a monster she likely doesn't know.

Barack Obama was talking with Kokomi in the corner of the room. Discussing strategies and what not. Kokomi looked really happy, like this is the happiest she's been in a while.

This next one, I was close enough to hear the conversation.

Gamebang was walking with [Insert GenshinPlace member], and he was introducing them to some blue haired girl.

Gamebang spoke. "This is Navi, [Insert GenshinPlace member]. This is [Insert GenshinPlace member], Navi."

"Sorry if my buddy here is a problem. He always is." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. Gamebang smiled at that.

"Actually, he's been great." Navi stated.

"Really?" They looked to Gamebang.

"What can I say?" Gamebang joked. "The world has truly gone to shit if I'm not causing trouble for others."

"I'm still babysitting your ass, you know." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Who knows what you'll do."

Gamebang laughed. "Don't worry, I have a voice inside my head advising me, and it's not the schizophrenia."

"Eren!" Obama called across the room, loudly. "I'm assigning you to investigate the secret group that isn't aligned with the Old Government nor the NFT. I am sending you the terms of alliance via discord. Take anyone with you."

"Well in that case, I'll take Historia with me." Eren suggested, and Historia was visibly happy.

As Eren and Historia left the cave, another person joined the conversation I was previously listening to.

"Oh, Gamebang, this is Bubba. Bubba, this is Gamebang." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member] told me you are one quite terrifying motherfucker." Gamebang smiled at Bubba.

"Maybe so, but I'd never hurt your friend here. They're the greatest person ever." Bubba said.

"That's debatable." Gamebang said. [Insert GenshinPlace member] jokingly punched GB on the soldier for that.

They walked away, and I couldn't hear the conversation anymore. I continued eating with Itto.

...

Morbius POV

"Seems like your plan is going well." Beidou came by sat next to me and Ei.

"Everything befalls upon Ei here now." I looked to our Archon. "They'll follow you anywhere. When you spill blood, it must be your allies who look upon you with praise, and your enemies weep for mercy."

"I certainly do have their support and the reputation." Ei ate more dango milk.

"You'll have to stop eating that so often." I urged. "You don't want to die of diabetes before we take back the nation."

"Oh come on, Morbious." Beidou said. "She's the Archon-"

"Understood." Ei followed. "I'll need to live long enough to burn them all."

Good girl. She's been especially obedient since the failure to save Yae Miko. The Shogun is mad, she has no patience anymore, she wants her girlfriend back. And I'm going to help her. I smile at that thought.

"Excuse me, I have to piss." I stood up and left.

"Uh- there's a bathroom over there-" Beidou tried explaining.

"I'm a shy pisser." I answered, and then I left the cave.

Somewhere in the bottom on the Canyon, I did my business on some rock. I think I drank a bit too much soda. I've been doing that more lately, only because I fucking hate the taste of alcohol.

As I finish up my business and attempt to wash my hands on the river. And that's when a butterfly landed on my arm. Not some Electro butterfly that would shock me when in contact, just a normal one. It's dark blue, like my powers I don't really use anymore after Gwen d... The wings have this striped pattern to them, switching between white and the dark blue. It closes its wings as it lands on my arm, as if I am safe to land on. It's a beauty.

...

I take out my pistol and shoot it faster than it can fly. The bullet hits and the butterfly is impaled on the stone wall next to me. No blood, but it's dead.

I blow away the smoke from my gun and put it back in my pocket. I walk away as if nothing happened. I don't even know why I did it, but I don't feel good about it. But I don't care, at least I think I don't. There are more important matters at hand. This should not bother me.

I return to the cave.

...

Gamebang POV

In Inazuma City...

"I did not think your job was some super soldier." Navi said as we ate ice cream. [Insert GenshinPlace member] was buying something else that seemed to take long to cook.

"Yeah well, it's what I do." My progress in eating my ice cream has reached to the point where the tip was gone and I get to eat the cone as well as the contents inside. It will take approximately 3 minutes for me to reach the core. Why am I saying this.

"Your friends seem as interesting as you, although I wouldn't have guessed such differing people were friends." Navi stated, and she's half right. I mean, a lot can change in almost 2 years. Particularly, Eren doesn't seem as gay (That's debatable.), Michael seems more frantic than calm, Morbius isn't the most normal out of the group anymore, [Insert GenshinPlace member] has a vision and seems more formal because of their experience with Aqua, and I have wings. Obama seems like the only one who hasn't changed, and that's fine, we still follow his lead loyally. And although many things have changed, we are still PolandBall, and we do things alot differently like always.

"We've got history." I had reached halfway through my ice cream cone, I am consuming less and less.
"They're great guys, trust me."

"The Morbius one scares me a little."

"Yeah he seems a little edgier, but I can assure you he's a good guy. Also, hey! You're learning more about me."

"Yeah, I like it." Navi moved closer, but then I moved away, and then she moved closer. "I told you I'd like to learn more about you."

Uuuugggghhhhh shit. "Uhhhh- I gotta pee." I tried standing up, but Navi took my wrist. SHIT.

"Not this time." She said, to my dismay.

"WhaaAAaaAaatt??" I tried sounding like I didn't know what was going on.

"You're always leaving when I try to make a move on you, Gamebang." FUCK. SHIT. SHE REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THOUGH.

"WhaaAAAaat? I never knew! Hey, actually- I didn't hear what you said! And really, I have to pee-" I can't do this to her.

"Gamebang, I lo-"

I got my wrist away from her grasp by force. "I'll be back! I'm gonna take a really long piss!"

And so I ran away, again.

I returned to the same alleyway I always come to after running away. This is a safe spot for me to just wallow in my emotions. I sit and shake, I punch at anything and just damn myself. Damn me. I'm shaking like some cold homeless dog here, but I don't know what else I'm supposed to do.

"Gamebang?"

"HUH-"

[Insert GenshinPlace member] was standing in the entrance of the alley. "Why do you look so pathetic."

"Peeing is hard."

"Alright, you're going through shit. Serious mode on."

"[Insert GenshinPlace member], you don't need to-" They sat next to me anyway.

"Jesus, why are you here? It smells like shit here." They complained. "Anyway, talk to me, brother."

"I told you, nothing is happening, I'm just having a hard time to pee." I covered my face in my arms.

"I saw you." They said. "You ran away from Navi. Is that their name?"

"Yeah."

"Yeah, you ran. And they were holding you back." [Insert GenshinPlace member] started eating the corndog they ordered earlier. "By the way, these cheese ones take so long to cook. I don't know why."

"Yeah they charge extra, it's fucked." I responded. "Ahh... I don't know. I guess I'm afraid?"

"Afraid of what?"

I stayed silent for a while.

"Come on, man, we used to talk all the time about problems. Remember, I'm babysitting you." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

I took a deep breath. "I don't want to hurt her."

"How so?" They asked.

"...You know. Venti, Aqua, Kurisu, Ciarda, and all the others..."

"Wasn't Ciarda the problem in that one?"

"Yeah, well, I still feel guilty. Anyway." I haven't really done this in a while. Opening up. "You know them... I hurt them. I screwed all of them over. And...well, Navi is falling for me."

"What if you're just delulu?"

"No, she literally admitted earlier that she was making moves on me."

"Oh shit."

"Yeah. And you know, I felt it earlier 2 weeks ago, and the days after. She's becoming attached to me, and... I'm going to hurt her."

"Why not just say 'Hey, I am not interested in a relationship.' Like that?"

"I don't know! That's what confuses me! I try to stay away from her, but somehow I always come back running to her. Maybe it's because I don't have any friends in Inazuma, maybe I feel lonely now that my student isn't here with me."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] stared at me long, and sighed. "When you introduced me to her, I saw something in your eyes. I only saw that sparkle with Ciarda."

I looked at them, a feeling of shame and baffled minds in my expression. "You're saying I also like them?"

"Well... Yeah."

"Fuck me, you might be right but I don't wanna admit it. I'm going to say it's wrong even though it's true to make myself feel better. I don't like her."

"...You're afraid of hurting her like all the others, but are you sure you're going to?"

"Yes." I answered immediately.

"Gamebang, we all change, how do you know you're still the same cheater from 2 years ago?"

"I just feel it..."

"Actions speak louder than words. We'll never truly know if you'll hurt her until you hurt her."

"She doesn't know anything about my past... All the things I did, and DID. She doesn't even know I've been divorced like 10 times, or even that I had a c-child..." Memories of Alizeh flashed through my mind, and the thought of her puts me near to crying.

"Gamebang, the past is the past. I mean, look at you. Acting upon her recovery this whole time, helping her get over her problems. I mean, back then you were the one who needed help, and now you're the helper."

"[Insert GenshinPlace member], please... I need her to stay away from me."

"I don't think you're hearing me-"

"No, please, I can't let her be with me. I'm going to destroy her. I don't want that..."

"Want what?" Fuck, I know that voice.

Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked to the entrance of the alley, and there she was. Damn her.

I stood up and approached her. "Navi... I um... I'm done pissing?"

She asked. "You looked pretty fucked up back there, GB, are you okay?-"

"YUP." I answered immediately again. "You know, my job is just really stressful and shit."

"Look, I know you've been avoiding the subject of a relationship. And I personally just thought you were shy-"

"WHAAAT?? I NEVER KNEW!"

"Gamebang-" [Insert GenshinPlace member] went behind me.

"Gamebang." Navi continued. "If you don't like me, then you just gotta say it. It's okay-"

"I'm... That's not true."

"So you do like me?"

"I... I just..." I was choking on my words.

"What is it?" Navi looked confused.

"I..." I had to get this out now. "You shouldn't be with me, Navi. I am a walking red flag."

"What?" She was thrown aback. "GB, that's ridiculous-"

"Over half my life, I had been with 10 or more partners, and I cheated on all of them." I confessed. "I screwed them all over."

"Hey, buddy." [Insert GenshinPlace member] tapped my shoulder. "Why don't we-"

"I have committed gruesome murder, and it sometimes went as far as war crimes. I am a prison escapee of multiple times. There are people dead because of me, Navi." I admitted it all. "Not only that, I was a porn addict and maybe objectified not only women, but also men! I was chasing everyone! In one instance, I sucked a dog's dick and almost had sex with it. In another instance, I fucked a poor goldfish and killed it, and a kid and his parents saw me do it, I'm literally a sex offender, Navi!"

"Shit..." [Insert GenshinPlace member] facepalmed.

"And fuck! I had a daughter!" I tried my best to hold back my tears. "I gave birth to her myself. Her name was Alizeh, and I loved her! And she raped someone! I did not raise her good enough to not be a rapist! I'm a shitty parent! And she killed herself! Despite everything, I loved her more than anything and choose to ignore what she did because fuck me, that is the only thing I will fully do without hesitation even if it's wrong, because ONE person should at least think fondly of you after you die."

"Gamebang-"

"What else? Oh! I purposely made myself trip over a puddle of water and sued Walmart for it. Then, I tried robbing the Kamisato Estate! I said the N word when I was a dumb kid, I am the only person in the world who got a restraining order by Lil Nas X."

"Gamebang." Navi interrupted me. "And when did you do all of this?"

"Well... Most of it was 2 years ago. But-"

"2 years is a long time. And it feels like you're describing a completely different person. Why is that?"

"..."

"The person you described wouldn't have helped me get over my problems."

"No... Just- quiet..."

"Gamebang, I understand the concept of change."

"It's true." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Gamebang personally went to prison for his crimes, but his sentence was reduced to a year, despite all of his crimes. Why? Well, like you said, Navi. Change. This is the motherfucker who would be selfless in a heartbeat, and that's the real Gamebang. That's who you've been with."

"See? Even they agree." Navi pointed out.

"Look!" I shouted. "You can't be with me, period! I will hurt you, I will make you cry."

Deep down, I knew what they said was true. I went on a year long redemption arc, and I am proud of it.

But somewhere, I don't think I ever learned how to love properly again, beyond the prospect of a daughter, thanks to Collei. Oh god... Am I ruining her too? She literally went to hell because of me, and my death caused her to be possessed by her curse. This is what happens when people cry for me. I-

"OH SHIT!" I pulled out my phone. "AH VALID EXCUSE TO RUN AWAY! LOOK [Insert GenshinPlace member]!!"

"...Damn it." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Obama is calling us for another mission."

"YUP, WE GOTTA GO IMMEDIATELY!" I immediately started running away from Navi. "WE'LL TALK LATER! BUT REMEMBER! I AM PROBLEMATIC!"

[Insert GenshinPlace member] sighed to Navi. "I'm sorry about him. I think he's afraid of women."

And then [Insert GenshinPlace member] started running to catch up to me. We left Navi standing, dumbfounded.

Thank the gods for Barack Obama.

...

Eren POV

"Alright." I looked on the coordinates Obama provided me on discord. "That secret group should be around here."

"Didn't know it would be near our neighborhood." Historia and I walked around in Konda Village. We approached the local well. "Is it actually down there?"

The well was being guarded by a pretty ordinary looking old man. I walked up to him and said these words. "Do you know where to find Falling Leaves?"

"Which one. Old Government or NFT." The old man asked.

"PolandBall." I answered.

The old man nodded and dropped some crackers down the well. His fingers started counting down. One, two, three, four, five. "Alright, go down."

I gestured to Historia that it was time to jump down a well. She was definitely nervous, I was too.

I looked down the well's hole. I couldn't see anything but darkness. Slowly as my leg entered and dangled, a quarter of it disappeared in the void. This is when I started holding Historia's hand for reassurance. As our legs dangled in the cold air, we took deep breaths. I don't know where we're going, but we gotta do this.

"One...Two...Three." And thus, we fell down the well, with our hands connected. Although, I was basically dragging Historia down since I'm heavier than her. I closed my eyes in anticipation for something. I don't know what, but it was something.

My body felt like it was punched by a mattress. We landed on some soft material, safe and sound. We both tried standing after calming down, but as we kneeled the lights turned on.

Spears surrounded us in a circle, men and women clothed in black pointing their weapons. "We'll escort you to the leaders to explain your presence." One of them said. Me and Historia obliged and remained hostages.

As we walked through what I think is a hallway (it's dark as hell down here.), many other members of this secret group, also wearing black, were watching us walk. It'd make sense that they'd look upon us with suspicion, they side with no one.

I took a look at some of their weapons. Spears, but some also held fireworks. I mean, I guess fireworks can be a weapon too. Where the Old Government is blue swords, and the NFT is green armor, this group is black hoods. Everyone made their threatening appearances clear: Unless our lives consist of living on a farm, we should be afraid.

Then, the people escorting us stopped walking, so we stopped too. "These two said the passcode and demand an audience." One of them said to the darkness in front of us. There's definitely people there, but I can't really see...

Out of the darkness was a hand, and it spoke. "PolandBall, wasn't it?"

"Uh...Yes." I answered.

"Greetings." The hand disappeared in the dark. "Our name is The People."

More and more black clothed members started surrounding us, as if to watch the show.

Then, a woman started speaking from the dark. "When the governments are busy killing one another, it will be the smallfolk who suffer. The only ones who will help the people is the people."

The man started speaking once again. "We have no wishes to join a side, for our agenda is simple." The members banged their spears to the ground repeatedly. "We declare war on anybody interrupting our ordinary lives."

BOOM! A firework was shot into the darkness where they were speaking, and light it summoned in flying small fires. That was when I saw what the leaders truly looked like.

"Kazuha..." I said.

"Yoimiya..." Historia said.

"This isn't the first time a government has tried communicating with us. The NFT tried last week." Kazuha said. He and her wore full black, with eye patches attached to a face that doesn't seem to have smiled in long. "Shall you two explain your presence and- WAIT EREN!???" Oop, now they're smiling.

"SCISSOR MASTER HISTORIA!???" Yoimiya was salivating.

Awkwardly, me and Historia waved hello, with a forced smile.

Kazuha and Yoimiya looked away from our presence as if they were anime girls who suddenly saw the protagonist. I could've sworn they were so red that smoke came out of their heads. They were also sweating so hard you'd think they were near genshin on the r/place heatmap.

"I-I-I didn't think we'd see you here today!!" Kazuha sounded really shy. Suddenly, all threatening auras was gone, and even their members were confused.

"Uh... Kazuha, I demand that we talk about your involvement in the nation's interests." I announced. "I have pacts that may be in your favor."

"O-O-Oh, yes!!!" Yoimiya had hearts in her eyes. "I think we should seriously discuss this in a very private room!!!"

"I think right here is okay?" Historia stated. "I mean, there's no problem with others watching us-"

"Oh my god we're going THAT route??" Yoimiya blushed harder than spies inside TGP being flirted with. "I-I am down with anything!"

"No, you horny animals." I presented the paper that contained the pact. "Politics."

"OH YES, WE WILL DEFINITELY DISCUSS THIS IN MY CHAMBERS, EREN." Kazuha's movement resembled a hungry dog's. "YOIMIYA, I THINK YOU SHOULD ACCOMMODATE HISTORIA IN YOUR OWN CHAMBERS! WINK WINK."

"Did he just say 'wink wink' out loud?" Historia didn't know how to react.

"YES! THIS IS SERIOUS MATTERS THAT MUST BE DISCUSSED VERY PRIVATELY IN ROOMS THAT ONLY HOUSE ONE GENDER." Yoimiya laughed as if she just saw the juicy result of her 15 hour brisket.

I sighed. "Whatever you guys say. You're the leaders here afterall."

So like, the apple watch has a feature where you can sync touches. That sounds weird, but imagine this. You're tapping the screen, and your friend who also wears an apple watch feels that tapping since you synced it with them. Yeah, me and Historia have that. If something goes south, we will alert the other through synced tapping. Which means the watch stays on during sex.

Anyway, I entered Kazuha's room, and it was brighter than the hall. Seemed pretty comfy too, especially for who is technically a terrorist. I was getting pretty comfortable until Kazuha laid on his bed, posed like Rose in that one titanic scene where Jack painted her. I definitely wasn't feeling it.

I sat down on the chair next to the coffee table. "So..." I cleared my throat. "The pact." I handed the paper.

"God, you are so handsome." Kazuha said.

"...Like I said, the paper. The pact says that if you-"

"Have you like, ever dreamed of us together in bed? I have, and it was soooo hot."

"We're driving dangerously close to the line of sexual harassment here, Kazuha." I shook the paper, seriously urging him to- "Take the damn thing."

"Hope it's a picture of you~" Kazuha took it.

"It has my handwriting, if that's something."

"WAIT WHAT???" Kazuha started sniffing the letters like they were lines of cocaine. "MMMMMMMMM"

"Jesus Christ." As Kazuha sniffed it, I decided to explain my proposition. "It seems that The People have been sabotaging certain operations that have hindered the progress of the Civil War, as the smallfolk have called it recently."

"Mhm, mhm." He sniffed harder. "AAAUUGHHHHHH."

"...And we, PolandBall, on the behalf of the Old Government, ask you and your group to stop being involved in our operations. But we also ask for your manpower against the NFT."

Kazuha actually sniffed so hard that the ink on the paper disappeared. I don't know how that's possible. "So you're asking The People to support the Old Government."

"Yes." I answered. "The NFT doesn't have your best interests. With our powers combined, we turn the entire nation against the NFT. Like you said, you represent the smallfolk of the country."

Kazuha sighed. "Tell me, Eren, what operations have we sabotaged that needed you to come by and tell us to stop."

"Well, for starters, some of our men were going to transport multiple Guizhong Ballistas that we got from some foreign allies into Watatsumi. But you prevented us from doing so."

"Yes." Kazuha admitted. "Wanna know why? The position you were going to place those cannons was directly above multiple villages. If those things shot their bullet, then the villages would burn. Not only that, placing them so out in the open would've guaranteed some kind of declaration of war against the NFT occupation of Watatsumi. Who knows what could've happened, but it would've been battle above all else. Those ballistas could've killed normal villagers who never had anything to do with this war."

"This was an order, commanded by the Shogun." I explained.

"Then how am I supposed to support her if she isn't thinking about the smallfolk?" Kazuha asked. "It seems like all she's obsessed with is making sure the NFT suffers. There was no logical reason for those ballistas."

"Kazuha-"

"I already told you, The People takes no sides. We simply want to live in peace. I do not care for the Civil War, I care about our people. If your operations interfere with the lives of a village, then we will take it

down. And we have the manpower to do so." Kazuha showed off his sword and his vision. "Look, Eren, I love you, I want to start a family with you."

"I feel like you didn't need to mention that-"

"But The People are the ones who have been fed up with the constant disappointment this country brings. You have to remember, we were in an economic crisis before the NFI, and before that, the Vision Hunt Decree. We haven't seen good activity in long, and the most recent development is a night of murder. Those damned NFT supporters are nothing but murderers and rapists, but they're part of our community, they are the people. Their views shouldn't be a reason why we should stop protecting them."

"..."

"So unless you can truly tell me that the Old Government, aka the one present in the economic crisis, sided with the Shogun, who was fooled easily to start the Vision Hunt Decree, if you can tell me this Government is going to make a real change if they win, then I will join you."

"The Shogun will fix every problem. She has experienced them and no longer hides behind a puppet."

"She has anger problems, Eren." Kazuha stated. "The fucking ballistas. A sane ruler wouldn't do that. Wanna know why? Because Guuji Yae is not with her, that's why. She's looking for fire and blood."

"Then is the NFT any better?"

"No, they aren't. They're like a religion that worships murder. We're being ruled by an authority that prioritizes genocide above all else. And somehow, they have conceived the common people to start murdering one another."

About that... Maybe I shouldn't say it. "So you're not going to stop getting involved with plans of ours that you disapprove of."

"Yes. I refuse." Kazuha declared. "The People does not side with the people, IT IS the people. You can war all you want, but we will fight back for our ordinary lives." He sighed. "Unless you can show me your Shogun can enact mercy instead of placing war weapons on the rooftops of villages, then we are done here."

Damn it. Fuck my life.

"Anywayyyyy~" Kazuha got back into his titanic pose. "Enough about politics. That shit burns my brain. Why don't we have some fun?"

...Ah fuck it. "Fine..."

"YIPPEE! HUZZAH! HIP-HIP-HOORAY!"

Jesus Christ, what am I doing.

My lips touch Kazuha's neck, leaving behind marks of ownership. He whimpers like a cat in heat. My fingers grip the fabric of his clothes. I rip it off like paper and start suckling in his nipple like a newborn baby. I can feel his heartbeat, and it is faster than an electric fan's spinning blades, and my nails dig deep into his skin just like those blades. Like the electric fan, I am turned off. I don't why I chose that metaphor.

I get so horny by having his blood on my fingers. Getting aids is my fetish. My bloody hand adventures to Kazuha's raging bulge. I play with it like a rubiks cube. With a couple touches, I already solved it. Even as he finished, I don't stop playing with it. My fingers operate on his bulge like someone speedrunning Mario. And just like a speedrunner, I know every strategy to make this go quicker. And it seems I have achieved a new record.

I push Kazuha down and I lay on top of him. The jizz on his fabric make it look like a continent formed in his pants. My hands rip his clothes off, and I am greeted by his bare chest and stomach. Soon, it will be covered in me. But I haven't felt something inside me in a while, so maybe I should drain Kazuha before I destroy him from the inside.

I sit on top of his hip, and I definitely feel his wetness down there. I move around for a bit, and he likes it. I bite my lip.

And then I felt his thing get longer, he was clearly getting more turned on by the minute. And-

I was in a room, a dark room, I was strapped and someone, someone, they shoved something inside me. I don't remember what it was, but it hurt and it was sharp as a newly made knife. I bled everywhere and screamed. Who did I scream for? I was screaming at someone for help. It was Historia. Fuck. FUCK. I'M BACK. I'M BACK AT THAT NIGHT-

"AGH!" As I regained my senses, I noticed that I wasn't sitting on Kazuha anymore, more likely jumped off. I looked at my hand, it was shaking. I was definitely sweating too, but not the horny kind. What the fuck was that?

"Are...you okay?" Kazuha asked. "You looked pretty out of it a second ago."

Damn it, Eren, snap out of it. "Y-Yeah... I'm okay. Say, Kazuha, come here and suck my dick."

"WAHOO! VICTORY!" Why am I fucking this guy again?

It does not matter. Eren, ignore the shit that just happened. You're going to fuck and it's gonna be great like always. That's right, everything is normal.

Kazuha kneels to the ground before me. He unzips my pants, and my rod escapes. "W-Wow..." Kazuha was astonished. "Although... It doesn't look as big as the one from experiment night."

Wow, fuck you.

"I'll suck it anyway!" Kazuha happily said.

For some reason, I felt like I was running out of breath. My mouth felt dry, and I was sweating more than usual. Why? Is Kazuha trying to hurt me? No, I'm not afraid, I know I'm not. I can easily defend myself if Kazuha tries something. But if that's the case, then why do I feel so helpless?

Then, Kazuha's hand gripped my penis. I flinched, but I stayed put. I looked at my hand again, it was shaking faster than a vibrator. Isn't that a funny metaphor? Is it? Come on, Eren, laugh instead of fear.

Kazuha's lips consume my tip, and-

I felt like fire consumed me.

"GET AWAY!" I pushed him away from me. This motherfucker is trying to murder me, I know he is. "WHAT ARE YOU..."

"W-What?"

"WHAT'S THE GAME HERE, HUH? WHAT, ARE YOU GONNA BITE IT OFF? FLAY IT WITH YOUR TEETH? TELL ME, DAMN IT! IS THIS REVENGE FOR ME SUGGESTING THE POSSIBILITY OF ALLIANCE?"

"Eren, calm down-"

Even as I spouted insults, trying to be the dominant one in this battle, I still felt like a small ant in the face of a titan.

I won't let him hurt me. I won't let him hurt me again. I don't wanna be hurt again, so why the fuck am I not moving? Move damn you! Stop shaking in fear!

"Eren-" Kazuha took a step, and it was like the moon colliding with the Earth.

"STAY AWAY!" I cried out like a kidnapped maiden. I was backed into the wall, I didn't know what to do.

I was getting dizzy, I could feel my chest bumping faster than Kazuha's earlier, my mouth is dry to the point my saliva is foam, and I don't think I can breathe.

I... I...

I looked to anything that could help me. I saw nothing. And then I saw my watch and remembered the synced tapping.

...

When Historia came into the room, I ran to her crying like some child. She hugged me and told me it was okay and etc. She put my clothes back on me, and we left the room. She apologized to Kazuha and Yoimiya before we left the area under the well altogether. I didn't hear what they were saying, I was too busy having a panic attack. I probably looked like some dude who escaped the mental asylum, and Historia was my caretaker.

They helped us climb up the well, and Historia helped me leave. I looked back to Kazuha before I left, and he said something along the lines of "Hope you get better." I don't know.

Since this was Konda Village, my house was nearby. Me and Historia returned there.

I stand over the sink, constantly gagging, trying to vomit out this horrible feeling. Historia came in clutch by splashing cold water over me, even if I had clothes on. She told me to take deep breathes and of course I listened.

Over time, I started to calm down, and I could actually talk properly.

"It's never going to be better..." I said before gagging again. "I can't be intimate with someone ever again without going back to that night..."

Historia didn't say anything, she just nodded to every single piece of my words. She let me speak, and didn't do anything else. It was what I needed.

"Fuck... I'll never fuck again..." I started crying. "It's all because of these fucking memories... I need my mind erased so I can a-actually go back to normal. It's all I think about, and it hurts. It fucking hurts."

"It does." Historia agreed.

"How the fuck am I supposed to act like me when he was killed that night? I'm never going to be okay again because it's all I think about and I keep going back to the night and..."

As the cold water trickled down my faced, landing on my hands because I was looking at them.

I've been going through something. 33 days, I have been going through something. There's a constant weight on my chest, and it's the past. I hate this feeling, I'm always tired of carrying this weight. I lay down most of the time even though it does nothing, the weight is still attached to me.

Suddenly, I feel my phone vibrate. I take a look amidst the cold water in my eyes. It's a notification from Obama.

...Yeah, that's right. I'll distract myself from the memories. That's what I'll do and maybe I'll forget about it. It'll be just swell being with my friends, and nothing about that will change. I know it won't.

And if it does involve change, then I don't know how I'd react.

...

Obama POV

Brought the boys over to the path to Ritou since some Nobushi are trying to sabotage our supply line, and God help me if I don't get my daily dose of oreos. The People shouldn't be interfering here since no one really visits this road unless it's summer.

With our powers combined, we should be taking down these guys in no time. I'm sure nothing will go wrong.

Oh! Michael has arrived. "Hey, buddy, you ready for classic PolandBall shenanigans- what happened to your eyes."

"I haven't slept in 2 days." Michael had bag eyes wider than a MAPPA employee's, which says that he's probably been doing something way more physically draining other than not sleeping.

"Bro, I told you to sleep once we got Kokomi back."

"C-Can't... Lily told me... That-"

"Your little science project can wait, Michael."

"But The Great War-"

"Yeah yeah, but we have a different war to worry about." Should I really send him to the battlefield in this state?

"Sup." Morbius arrived with daggers. "I'm ready for classic PolandBall shenanigans." He said before licking his steel. I'm not sure-

"WHATS UP YALL." Gamebang arrived alongside [Insert GenshinPlace member]. "JUST ANOTHER DAY OF BEING SINGLE WITH MY SINGLE BESTIES."

"Huh?" I said. "What does that have to do with- holy shit, [Insert GenshinPlace member], your leg!"

"This?" [Insert GenshinPlace member] pointed. "Tis but a scratch!"

"Motherfucker, it's twisted! It looks like someone squeezing water out of a towel!"

"Yeah that's the other thing I was worried about." Gamebang said. "On the way, they broke their leg, but they insisted that they come to the mission to help out or else they'll feel guilty."

"And you let them come!?"

"Well, they said that they'd help me remain single if I let [Insert GenshinPlace member] come with. Oh by the way, DON'T YALL LOVE BEING SINGLE?"

Eren came in last. "Sup yall. Yall ready? I am. I love my job and am totally not in a constant state of panic. In fact, I LOVE sex! This is a fight right? Imagine if I just suddenly started wallowing in fear instead of fighting back! Wouldn't that be funny?"

I take a huge fuckin breath. Okay, okay, we can work with this. Let's just do what we always do. "Alright boys, the Nobushi seem to be coming in right about now."

The squad looked to the wagon we're gonna be defending, and in the distance was the multiple Nobushi coming for it.

"Just like always." I said. "ATTACK!"

Gamebang ran too enthusiastically to the point he fell to the sand, [Insert GenshinPlace member] tried helping him but they fell down because of the broken leg, Eren curled up to the ground as soon as he saw the enemy's weapons, Morbius was Morbius and charged faster than anyone and was probably the most reliable, and Michael tried running but kept going in and out of consciousness and I don't know if he's asleep or not he's literally standing still.

At least Morbius is doing great, he's taking them down- Okay he's going a little too hard- Oh my god he just made a man explode.

Gamebang got back up on his feet and summoned his sick sword. Is it time for an epic battle? No, the motherfucker isn't swinging properly, as if he's in a state of pure bliss.

"Aaaahhhh..." Michael tried punching someone, but his attack was the equivalent of water dropping on someone. His opponent didn't even give a fuck, they just left him to go to Eren.

Speaking of Eren, he's like begging to not be killed even though he is more powerful than any of these guys. "PLEASE! I DON'T WANNA BE HARMED! PLEASE!" I feel sad looking at this.

"Damn you, leg, work!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] said as if they can command flesh to be fixed. While this was happening, the Nobushi men were getting dangerously close to the wagon.

I sighed and shot all of them with a gun. I'm not as skilled in combat as the others, but I know strategy and aim, that's why I'm the leader.

"YOU PIECE OF SHIT!!" I heard from afar. I looked at what was happening, and it was Morbius.

Whereas a few seconds ago he was ripping apart opponents like a blender, he's struggling against one, and that one is screaming at him. Morbius' arms are blocking the blade, and the steel cuts deep into his skin.

"YOU KILLED HIM!" The man said. "YOU KILLED MY BROTHER!" He fought valiantly and has clearly trained for this moment.

"I don't even know who he is..." Morbius retaliated.

"GENJO HIKA, MY BROTHER, HE WAS THE GENERAL GUARD AT THE MT. YUGOU BASE! AND YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED HIM!"

"I know no names, and I frankly do not give a shit." Morbius pushed forward and took the blade with his hand. As blood fell from his palm, he broke the sword in half like a candy cane.

"I will get my revenge..." The man said. "I will kill you..."

"You're just like me." He put the broken blade to his opponent's neck. "But you're not as strong as me."

"How..." The man was about to cry. "How could you kill so many people and not feel anything...?"

"Who knows." Morbius pushed the blade further.

"Do you know what they call you..." The man asked. "Do you know what they call a monster like you?"

"Tell me, buddy."

"He who drinks blood like wine." The man said. "The Vampire."

"Hm. I like it." With a swift swing, Morbius beheaded the man. He kicked the head like some football, and it landed near the feet of the other enemies. Morbius laughs. "Looks like I killed enough people to make me a legend among the enemy."

The NFT can fear PolandBall, but even if it's divided, they will fear Morbius more than us. Part of me felt bad for that enemy.

After a bit more fighting, the enemies retreated and left. By fighting, I mean only Gamebang and Morbius were doing something, but Gamebang mostly missed his shots.

As we all gathered back to the wagon, I looked at my team.

Gamebang, burdened by his thoughts and the past.

[Insert GenshinPlace member], unwilling to help themselves.

Eren, traumatized beyond relief, their mental strength fallen.

Morbius, obsessed with revenge, the main enemy of many.

Michael, motivated by fear and works nonstop for that fear.

And me? Well, I'm just me. I'm the leader. And I have to keep this group together or we'll lose.

"You know guys..." I spoke. "I have this weird feeling that we're not vibing that well? Wanna talk?"

Chapter 2: Past and Present.

Guizhong POV

Approximately 24 hours ago, we arrived in Monstadt. We are all staying inside Jaime and Tolkien's little home. We made sure Eula stay hidden, since she is still wanted for murder. Collei didn't stop, however. As soon as she packed up her things inside, she turned to her subordinates to come with her to the Knights of Favonius. Jaime, as a knight. Eula, as the proof. Tolkien, just in case they need some convincing (He's good at that.) And Collei herself, as the person with contacts to the Knights, but also the one who will convince them.

For 10 hours they left, and they still haven't returned. We've been chilling here in this little abode, making sure we don't break anything that's Jaime's or Tolkien's.

"Ah crap!" Plates fell and broke into pieces as Izerak tried to clean them. "Oh no..."

"Dude, careful." I said as I cleaned his mess. We're definitely getting scolded once they come back. "I'll handle this, you go practice that bow."

Ever since the fight at the Chasm, I've been urging Izerak to practice combat. He did pretty good with a bow last time, but that's because there were so many enemies that you could hit one without looking at a direction.

As Izerak left to practice with a toy bow and arrow since we couldn't afford one plus Collei is using hers, I cleaned the evidence that we destroyed Jaime's dishes. Morax taught me this technique on how to hide bodies, I will use it on these plates. First, I use a scrub daddy to clean up any liquid. Next, I turn all of the solid objects into dust. And finally, I will dissolve it in liquid and drink it.

Oh god, was that how I died?

"GUIZHONG!" Lily busted through the door. "WE NEED SOME ASSISTANCE!"

"On it!"

For the past 2 weeks, Lily has been incredibly encouraging to Okabe and Kurisu to build that time machine. They made some significant progress with the existing data. They've been using my engineering expertise to make sure that the uh microwave time machine works.

From a conversation a week ago, while we were sleeping in the middle of nowhere...

"You see, I think I actually did invent time travel 2 years ago." Okabe stated. "Kurisu can vouch. But something happened. The data that worked suddenly didn't, as if it didn't exist anymore."

"How did that time travel work?" Lily asked.

"Well, it was mostly theories, we didn't actually finish it in time to test it, but the theory is that it can take our physical bodies back in time, and that's it."

"What about changing the timeline?" I asked.

"Due to the grandfather paradox, changing history would simply mean creating a new separate timeline. The most miniscule changes can duplicate our universe."

"But like Okabe said." Kurisu continued. "This concept of time travel didn't work anymore. Any test we did failed. It's as if something has destroyed the paths to time."

"So why are you making another time machine if time travel doesn't work anymore?" I asked.

"See, I don't believe that to be true." Okabe said. "The previous theory was in a way, simply moving from one place to another. It wasn't different to walking. But our new theory, we want to use gravity."

"Gravity?" Lily was listening very intently.

"Gravity transcends time and space." Kurisu explained. "We see these with black holes. The previous theory, you moved in time itself. But our new theory, we plan to go outside of not only time, but reality."

"Like a man jumping out of a book." Okabe said. "The man flips back to the pages where he was the happiest, and jumps back in."

"Okay..." Lily said. "What about changing history? How does that work here?"

"I'm not sure. It might just be another grandfather paradox, but this is beyond the original rules." Okabe answered. "Whatever it is, I don't think it creates new timelines."

And that was the conversation weeks ago. Switching back to nowwww.

"This is it, this decides whether or not our theory works." Okabe said as he booted up the microwave. Hundreds of wires everywhere in the room, I've lost track of where they all connect.

As I assemble the layer that will protect us from whatever radiation is contained inside that microwave, Lily's leg is going up and down repeatedly. She's clearly nervous. This means something to her, I just don't know how.

"In the previous theory... One traveled time itself through wormholes." Kurisu activated all safety precautions. "But now... We're trying to leave time ripping the fabric of the universe apart. A black hole."

We brought forth our test subject, a banana. Once the black hole is activated, we will slingshot the banana in a very specific trajectory. We don't know where we are aiming in the bounds outside of time, we are relying on numbers. A black hole is every place at once, so all we have to do is wait for it to rotate to where we want the banana to go. We need it to go to the future.

BBBBBBBBAAAA. The black hole was summoned. It was brighter than light, and darker than death.

Thanks to the safety precautions, we aren't being spaghettified. It takes 5 seconds for the black hole to rotate to where we want the banana to go, and we can only leave it on for 6 seconds. The numbers for the coordinates placed in the microwave timer is going faster than anything I've seen, which means we have only a few milliseconds to slingshot the banana, and we have to make sure we shoot it at the right moment, the right number.

Lily held the device we are using to slingshot the banana. It's more of a gun than anything, actually, with our subject as the bullet.

We initially had worries that the banana may not physically survive whatever is outside of time, but Okabe assured us that using the coordinates, we get the location that is the nearest we can get, making the distance closer, and our little slingshot will make it faster. In other words, we need to go fast enough to make sure the banana doesn't die, it needs to stay outside of time within seconds and return.

This is what we're doing, we're shooting the banana into the future.

The numbers, they're so fast, but Lily is reading them like the Bible, and she's a devoted Christian. It's so bright, I think I might go blind. Without the safety layer, who knows how I'd physically feel.

"677, 900, 928, 1, 363, 22, 636..." Lily muttered the coordinates, they're going so fast that it repeats the cycle every second. This makes me unnerved, as it confirms Time has an end. "827, 6, 6, 873, 192, 384,

0, 98..." Lily's eyes widened. "15!" She shouted as she shot the banana into the black hole. It was so fast, I only saw yellow wind.

A second later, the machine was turned off. The room was back to normal, and the black hole gone, and so is the banana.

"Three..." Okabe counted down. "Two... One."

Nothing happened. Suddenly, we were all tense and nervous. What happened to the banana? Did we-

BØØM! The banana appeared from nothing, but its slingshot velocity hasn't decreased. It shot into the room like a bullet and crashed into the floor. We look to where it came from, and the air is glowing from whence it came. We did it.

"Holy shit..." Kurisu's eyes sparkled.

"Your timing was a little off, it should've appeared seconds ago, but it appeared regardless. It showed up here, in the future." Okabe took the banana. "Hm, a little damaged. Mild burns, but still intact. I guess that's what was outside time..."

"BUT IT WORKED!" Kurisu was ecstatic.

Okabe couldn't help but smile. "Yeah... I guess we found time travel."

I looked to the glowing air the banana came from. I looked closer, and the air is also spaghettified. I looked closer and closer, and it was clear that this was a very tiny tear in reality. A tiny black hole.

But before I realized, it disappeared, as if the universe fixed itself and the tear we opened.

Okabe and Kurisu were extremely excited. I was in my usual analytical mode and looking into the results. But I didn't get to see Lily's reaction, because we left the room.

When I concluded that the only results of the travel was the banana was slightly burnt along with no indications that the tiny black hole did any damage, I left the room to search for Lily.

I found her outside the place, talking to someone on the phone.

"So that was you guys, huh..." The man on the phone said.

"Yeah, Michael!" Lily was gleeful. "We did it! We found another version of time travel! We're going to investigate the results and-"

"So that little test you guys had..." The man said. "We detected a multiversal anomaly seconds ago, it was the same as yours, Lily. You created the very thing that sent you back in time."

Huh-

"Isn't it exciting though!?" Lily was brighter than I ever saw her.

"Exciting..." The man didn't sound bright. "That machine sent baby you back in time to survive in a land made of ice. What's so exciting about fulfilling a grim future?"

"Hey, Michael, come on now-"

"No, Lily, I swear to God. You and I already know this, Obama explained it when we rescued you. Your version of time travel isn't traditional, it exists to fulfill a destiny. It cannot change history."

"But what if it can?"

"Lily, I can send you literal proof that you cannot change destiny using that thing. What you have done is ensure that destiny is fulfilled, and you are sent to Antarctica. You have doomed your past self, the you that isn't even born yet. How fucked does it sound that a person is doomed to suffer, and they aren't even born yet?"

"Michael, calm down-"

"NO! NO I WON'T CALM DOWN!" He shouted. "I HAVE SPENT THE PAST 2 MONTHS TRYING TO STOP THE FUTURE CRISIS YOU SPOKE OF, AND HERE YOU ARE, TRYING TO MAKE IT HAPPEN!"

"That's not-"

"I should've discouraged this, but I couldn't, because you never fucking told me about this little side project of yours. Well, congratu-fucking-lations, we are one step closer to The Great War. Would've helped if you didn't follow destiny. See, that's what I've been trying to fucking do, Lily. I've been trying to defy destiny."

"I-"

"You don't know what the fuck I saw down there in the afterlife. I saw it, the prelude to Crisis. He's fucking coming, Lily, and I have to break fate if I want to stop the future you told me about."

"Michael... We are just-"

"Lily, you have no fucking idea what time travel can do. Do you want to know why their previous theory didn't work anymore? BECAUSE I DESTROYED IT! I DESTROYED THAT VERSION OF TIME TRAVEL. I KILLED IT TO SAVE US ALL. You have no idea what time travel brings, for I have seen it. It brings destruction and death, impossible scenarios. I saw the infinite die, Lily. I saw the impossible possible. At one point, we were all dead. We're alive thanks to impossible luck. We should not be here."

Lily was silent for a while, and then. "I-I am sorry..."

"You better be. Because you just recreated the most dangerous machine in existence."

The call ended right there.

...

Collei POV

"So you guys were the ones behind the burning of The Chasm?" Jean said. We were all inside her office, negotiating. "I thought it was the work of terrorists or the phenomenon with people and all sorts of creatures falling out of the sky being related to that."

"Yeah, I heard about The Rain of Death. Dead men are fell from the sky, alive, but some weren't even human nor belonged here." I talked as confident as I could be.

"The commonfolk call these people The Fallen. It's a strange incident, and we've had to do too much cleaning this past month. Some things that fell from the sky weren't friendly, and sometimes green flame fell. The rain at the end of that day helped a lot." Jean drank her tea. "It's especially been hard for some of us, for our loved ones have been resurrected. I swear, my babysitter came by to visit me, and she was dead two decades ago. I couldn't be more baffled. For Diluc and Kaeya, their father came back to life. I

was actually astonished. Those ones are lucky, because they weren't the ones who fell and splattered on the ground. On that day, the grass was red."

Me, Jaime, Tolkien, and Eula sat before Jean, who was accompanied by Lisa. She was smiling at me, as if to say... "My, my, you have grown, Little Collei. Here you are, negotiating with the Acting Grand Master like some General." It made me embarrassed, but there were more important things at hand.

"At first, I thought you have brought our fugitive to us." Jean looked to Eula. "Never would I have thought that you are vouching for her mercy."

"She saved this city, my lady." Jaime spoke. "While it is an unforgivable sin, it brought us time. Because of her actions, the army of the Corrupted have delayed their march to Monstadt."

"And our actions at the Chasm have brought us time to come back here, equipped with all information we need." I stated. "Because of the Lawrence Clan murders and the Burning of The Chasm, we have delayed the invasion by 1 month, and we have gathered more information than your typical search party can do."

"But I suspect that 1 month of delays has come to end, Collei..." Jean said. "The Corrupted are coming tonight, aren't they."

"Yes, which is why we came up with a plan to stop them." I laid a large blueprint of plans, crafted by Tolkien's ability to make art. "This plan ensures that the Chasm incident does not happen again, and that these Corrupted people will not be killed, but cured."

"It would be easier to kill them, but that would be inhumane." Jaime looked sad. "The Lawrence Clan isn't the only victims. Hundreds of miners were killed because of us, and we couldn't cure them. But now we can. Our sins remain unforgivable, but I always say it was necessary."

"Never is it redeemable to kill hundreds of brainwashed men and women." My hands were tied to a fist. "I feel for them more than anything, because they were me, and I was them. I am Corrupted. But I have learned my lesson, and I will make sure that they get the help I got, instead of automatically being killed. I don't want to be the only person in Teyvat who was able to control their Archon Residue."

Jean was nodded, which made me hopeful, but then she looked to Eula. "Explain yourself."

Eula looked remorseful. "I have committed something irredeemable. I admit it. Today, I realize that there were other solutions to the problem, and I picked the wrong one. I opted blood for blood, instead of mercy. I have murdered children, elders, the people who have raised me. Even though they were controversial, they were people. No one deserves to die. But I ask of you to let me do my duty. I may not be a knight anymore, but I am a protector. The only way I can atone for my sins is to make sure that the people of Monstadt have a future. I will defend this city with my life. Jean, I am asking you to send me to the battlefield to die."

Jean was lost in thought, wondering about her next move.

That was until Jaime spoke next. "Like we said before, she is not the only one who has committed sin. We, as a whole, have committed a massacre at the Chasm, even if they were brainwashed. We are just as guilty as her, and deserve the same punishment. I stand with Eula."

Jaime looked to me, and I simply had to agree. "I advocate for Jaime's words. We are willing to accept any punishment. But like Eula, we vow to defend this city. We vow to finish the fight we started." I looked to her with all of my determination. "This city helped me, and I'd die for it. Send me and my friends out to the battlefield to die. Give us the chance to make things right. Give us the chance to give everyone a future."

I peeked at Lisa, and she nodded in approval of my words. Her aura only spoke one thing. "You truly have grown, Little Collei."

"..." Jean looked at our blueprints. "We will decide the ethical fate of your actions in a later date. But you are right, Collei, we need to fight." She read our work carefully. "Are you sure these plans will work?"

"Believe them, madame." Tolkien spoke. "These souls have spent every waking hour of their lives for the sake of this city. They are the songs imagined in real life, and it is wise to let them sing."

Jean approved of his words. "You're right, sir." Jean stood up like the leader. "The Army of the Corrupted will arrive tonight, and we will not stand down in that battle. You will have the resources to enact this plan of yours, and you will have every sword available. I want the same thing as you... Let's not kill them, let's cure them."

I could've cried right there and then. "Thank you, Jean... Thank you so much..." Jaime patted my back to tell me I did a good job.

"The night is close, so better prepare fast." Jean said. "But I promise you, we will live through it. The Battle of Corrupted Wind."

...

Rick POV

I have really entered the shit now.

In the Divine Curve, there are multiple universes that serve as some kind of living room for deities. Me and the Goddess of the WIRED, aka Lain Iwakura, have traveled to one universe that is the equivalent to a movie theater.

"What shit do you think the creator was smoking when he made Gamebang and The Dogs." I had my 3D Glasses on, watching cinema beside Lain, who was eating popcorn.

Lain isn't much of a talker, but she expresses her more human emotions through action. Anything that comes out of her mouth is likely something like. "We gotta go here." Or. "This place is blah blah blah." It's like Paimon but she doesn't hurt your ears every second.

The movie ended and we left the theater room. I really wanted to watch "Ei and The Cats: The Movie." But Lain insisted we get out of here. I got really sad that night.

As we were leaving the cinema, I saw a group of naked teenagers. All of them are different versions of Hades, and they were weirdly flirty with one another.

My phone had mobile data on since Lain cannot physically exist without a wifi connection. I need her by my side, and who knows how long it will take her to find me again once she disconnects from the physical world.

(#*\$<#>÷:**\$&'*x[<#&\$

"We are close." Lain said. We were now in the universe where it's basically a restaurant for Gods. Not gonna lie, I felt weird eating God food, because I'm not one, but holy shit everything here tastes so good. Although, somehow it all tastes like chicken, which is fine by me.

"Are you two enjoying your time here?" The main chef walked over to us. It was a version of Lucifer that ruled his own universe, devoid of anything Haruhi. Safe to say, this one was mentally stable.

"Yeah, this shit is great!" I said.

As this Lucifer cleaned up our table, he noticed my presence. "You don't see much mortals here nowadays. I assume you're accompanied by this little girl?"

"Yeah, it's great." I replied.

Lucifer smiled. "Better enjoy the Divine Curve as much as you can, Mortal. Once you leave, you'll be missing this place forever." He left us to go to his duty.

We left that universe and went to the next.

\$&\$<#+[]\$*\$*\$[]÷&=

"The fuck is this place. It's all shiny and shit." I stood in a land that was made of gold, even the seas. A large city was before us, rich as freshly planted vegetable.

"Asgard." Lain replied. "But this version is more universal for any God, which is why Greek deities are also here. As well as multiple Christian Gods, and Eldritch Gods who have the capacity to act like human intelligent beings. This is where many live, this is one of many cities one can reside in inside the Curve." She pointed to a giant light above a castle. "This place is ruled by Odin, but this version is a woman. So it's actually Odynne. She lives in that temple."

"And we are going there?"

"Yes."

"Why?" I wanted to know the reason.

"Odynne is going to be assassinated, we must protect her." Lain stated before walking away. Now I'm really in the shit now...

I walk among clean streets, birds that chirp the sound of songs. Towers that never seem to stop in size as your eyes look at each one.

Some of the sights I've seen while traversing the city to get to the main temple:

Haruhi with Kyon, living happily ever after.

Freya making plants grow on the concrete walls.

Arceus, God of Pokémon, suspiciously touching a vaporeon in some alleyway.

Jesus chilling with other Jesus'es, drinking their own wine- wait doesn't that mean they're drinking their own blood?

In some stall, Ryuk was selling death notes while wasting every piece of profit on apples. Barbatos was selling the apples.

Someone young was looking over that Barbatos selling apples, and they looked sad, as if melancholic. I looked closer into who they were, and there was no mistaking it. It was Astolfo, The Femboy Above All.

Nyarlathep was chilling with a Raiden Makoto that was alive. I don't think this version has a sister. The Eldritch God was mostly talking about this one guy he made a deal with and the adventures they and their friends went through.

That's all I saw. Me and Lain are very close to getting to the temple, situated all the way to the top of this castle. Since Lain is a God and a good friend of acquaintance of Odyne apparently, we've been able to get by in places I definitely would never be able to get into. Like this room full of caviar, only allowed for Norse Gods. Or this other room that contains the Infinity Gauntlet with all stones, only allowed for Marvel deities.

Me and Lain arrive at a large crimson door, tall as a rich man's house. Lain knocks. "Odyne, this is Lain." She repeated it. "Odyne, this is Lain." And she kept repeating it until we heard the sound of footsteps approaching from the inside.

"So..." I was curious. "What's your relationship with Odyne, Viking Goddess."

"When I achieved multiversal travel, I was invited to the Divine Curve, as was my right as a deity." Lain explained in the most Apple Siri voice I've heard. "However, I ended up arriving at a place with no wifi connection. To others, it looked like I was probably dying, but no one really understood me when I said that 'I am not in pain, I am simply disconnecting from the physical world and returning to my own.' I didn't really care if I left anyway, I could simply go back. But Odyne saw me and like the others thought that I was having a brutal death. She asked what I needed and I answered wifi. She brought a 5G tower five universes away just to stop me from disconnecting."

Well, ain't that sweet.

"Once it was established that I was safe, Odyne invited me to her Asgard, the one we stand on right now." Lain continued. "She even brought the 5G tower with her here. She played with Legos and I watched and I'd help her find missing pieces. She taught me how to play pat-a-cake, for whatever reason. She gave me a place to stay inside this Asgard, until I left to go back to the WIRED. But every now and then, I'd come back here to look at the pretty sights, and then Odyne would notice me and kidnap me away to play a game. She thinks of me as fun, even though I barely speak a word unless asked."

"Sounds like you accidentally made a friend by almost dying." I said.

"Friend..." She still made no emotion, but it was clear she was wondering.

And then she froze for an uncomfortable amount of time.

"Lain?" I called to her to see what was wrong. "Lain? You there?"

As if an animation was missing frames for a movement, she looked at me after a hard cut. Then her body itself was starting to look blurry.

"Rıçk..." She looked surprised. Whats happening?

"Lain?"

"Hə ıſ ħēŕe."

A flash of multicolored boxes kept appearing and disappearing around Lain. And then, it was Lain herself who disappeared. "What the hell."

I checked my phone. No, I still had enough mobile data to support her connection. So what... I looked at the three bars near my battery icon. There was no signal. It had disappeared. I realized this.

And that's when the giant door opened.

The one who opened the door certainly wasn't a woman, nor wore the clothing of a viking. He wore an armor of both divine and demonic, black and white, just like his hair.

"Looking for this?" The man showcased a long wire. I knew what it was, he disconnected the internet signal. He was the one who took away Lain from this realm.

"Son of a bitch!" I pointed my sci-fi gun at him, and he pointed a Flaming Sword that burnt green.

"Rick Sanchez." The man spoke.

"You know me?"

"I do. All Ricks in the Central Finite Curve think they are Gods."

"You're right. I'm no God." I loaded up my weapon, it began to fire up. "I'm a man."

BANG! My gun shot electricity, but the bitch cut my shot in half with that sword. As charged towards him, he swung his blade and threw green fire at me. I switched up the mode on my weapon and shot at the flying flame, it turned to ice. Less than a second when it turned cold and was still in the air as a solid, I took hold of it with my hands and threw it at the man. As it flew towards him, he broke the ice using his arm, it went into an explosion of sharp pieces.

He closed his eyes. When they opened, it glowed purple, and so did the sharp ice pieces. He made each piece fly at me like bullets using some kind of telekinesis. "FUCK!" I shouted. I opened my phone while running and pressed a button to turn something on, then my body wore fire as armor, and the ice bullets melted right before my eyes.

My armor disappeared once all ice was gone, and I was only a few feet close to him. I loaded up my gun again. Once I got close enough, I pointed my gun, and he was preparing to cut me open.

BOOM! Thunder struck from the outside of the castle, and the man stopped his attack. I did not understand, but even I was startled by the lightning and stopped as well.

"What is the meaning of this?" A young blonde woman walked between us. She wore blue leather clothes and a long red cape.

"Odynne..." The man said to her.

So that's her. "Odynne, I'm a friend of Lain Iwakura." I stated to her. "I came here with her until she disconnected."

"Ah, I was wondering where she was." Odynne said. She looked to the man. "Buddyyyyy, I thought I told you to not mess with the 5G tower or else it will kill my friend."

"Doesn't sound like a problem to me." He replied.

"And why were you fighting a mortal?" She made a smug face. "And why did it look like he was beating you?"

"A mortal would never beat me. I was about to kill him." He insisted.

"Well, either way, we're not supposed to kill our guests." She turned to me. "Sorry for my boyfriend, he's still learning manners."

Your boyfriend purposely took my only guide away from me and then tried to kill me. "I'm Rick Sanchez, C16B from the Central Finite Curve."

"Nice to meet you, Rick." She bowed as if I owned this castle. "Come settle in the lobby before I give you proper accommodations." She turned to the man with a soft smile. "Azazel here will show you the way."

So Azazel is this bitch's name, huh.

"Don't try to kill him again, alright, babe?" She made an innocent smile, as if her words could stop this guy from committing arson. I could tell she trusted him.

He sighed. "Yes."

"Great!" She kissed him on the cheek and left into the room.

I walked beside this bitch. "So, what God are you, Azazel?" I asked. "Are you the God of taking children away from people."

"I am no God." Azazel answered. "I am an Angel."

Chapter 3: The Night Before.

Obama POV

"Alright yall, we always used to do this, remember?" The entire gang was together in one small room aka the bathroom in the cave. "Since Purge is about to happen in like an hour or so, we gotta do this quick. But we've done it before when evil versions of us were coming to get us? Remember? We had a whole ass therapy session during the battle of our lives- wait, aren't we the evil versions? Anyway, we had one big therapy session and it fixed most of our problems so let's do it again!"

Everyone in the room didn't look particularly excited. Gamebang looked drunk even though he probably hasn't drank anything. [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked uncomfortable with the circumstances. Eren was legit holding back tears and shaking. Morbius doesn't give a shit. Michael is too busy on his phone.

"Hey, Michael, no phones during therapy." I said.

He put it away and looked mad. Although, not at me I suspect.

"Anyone wanna go first?" I asked. When no one answered, I just had to call. "Gamebang! How about you?"

"EVERYTHING IS FINE I AM SO HAPPY BEING SINGLE." Gamebang sounded like an AI. "I AM TOTALLY NOT SCARED OF PUSSY."

"Okay, so you're afraid of love. Got it." I said. "What about you? [Insert GenshinPlace member]."

"Hey, I've got no problems." They said as their leg wasn't even wrapped in any bandages because they took it off. "If anything, I'm more interested in helping you guys!"

"Okay, so you don't have self respect." I said. "Okay, these are pretty standard issues so far. Nothing too much. What about you, Eren?"

Eren just started crying. He was fuckin sobbing. I've never seen a man cry like that before.

"We'll uh...go back to you later. Morbius! How about you?"

"Why are we even doing this?" Morbius sounded annoyed. "The only thing we should be doing right now is replacing every leaf in inazuma with the NFT's entrails."

"I'm not sure we're going that extreme but we'll go back to you later." I looked at Michael. "Come on, buddy, vent."

"People fucking suck in general." Michael said. "Somehow people always find a way to mess things up. We're too busy finding that one missing Lego piece that we ignore that global warming is happening."

"Or like in Game of Thrones where the message is people are too busy fighting in politics to care about the actual real world threat!" Gamebang added. "Oh god, she also liked Game of Thrones..."

"There there." [Insert GenshinPlace member] patted GB's back. "It's gonna be- AAAHH FUCK." Their leg began to ache.

"We seriously need to wrap that thing with something." I advised [Insert GenshinPlace member].

"N-No need... Yalls needs come first-"

"For fucks sake, man, help yourself." Gamebang said. Even he could see it. "Place the goddamn bandages."

"I've been trying to do EVERYTHING to prevent it from happening." Michael continued. "I'm fighting against the fucking universe here. It's not a string of destiny, it's goddamn obsidian."

"Now, Michael." I am attempting to calm his nerves. "I probably never should've told you about The Great War. You're operating on fear."

"Obama, YOU are the one who sent me to the afterlife." Michael argued. "I have seen a literal cog in how the universe works be burned alive. The death toll is higher than the universe's population."

"Dang you also went to the afterlife?" [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "I went there too! On the same day you're talking about. I was there with Com and... Com..."

"Hey! I was also in the afterlife! I was in Hell!" Gamebang said. "I was uh killed by one of the NFI agents."

"Andddd that's another reason for me to kill every single last one of them." Morbius said.

"Did yall also see an Angel named Azazel?" Michael asked Gamebang and [Insert GenshinPlace member].

"Yeah!" Gamebang replied. "Dude was a bitch!"

"I only really saw him when he took Collei." [Insert GenshinPlace member] stated. "Oh, by the way, Collei is a girl who-"

"YOU WERE WITH WHO." Gamebang was shocked. "MATE, THAT'S MY STUDENT."

"OH shit." [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked like they just got caught stealing food from 7/11.

"WERE YOU THE ONE WHO HELPED HER GET INTO HELL?"

"Gamebang, uh, she wanted it?"

"MOTHERFUCKER YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN HER KILLED. SHE KEPT TELLING ME ABOUT SOME PERSON THAT DIDN'T REALLY CARE ABOUT HER WELLBEING. WAS THAT YOU?"

"Look, GB, I was having a bad day-"

"WHAT THE FUCK???"

"Wait, you were with Com?" Michael asked [Insert GenshinPlace member]. "You made him go into Hell?"

"I-"

"Motherfucker, you should've left him here or he wouldn't be fucking dead!" Michael was frustrated. "He died for me! He got killed by Azazel!"

"Do you know how hard it was to talk no jutsu Collei like how I did Alizeh??" Gamebang stated, but then started crying. "OH GOD ALIZEH AAAAGGHHHH"

"This is what I'm fuckin saying." Michael said. "Yall saw Azazel, yall know he orchestrated the afterlife to be destroyed. He isn't stopping there, he's going for EVERYTHING. My friend who came from the future told me about this."

"The future?" Gamebang was confused. "I thought you destroyed time travel."

"They found a loophole." Michael was furious about it. "Instead of wormholes, they're using black holes."

"Oh my god we are so fucked..." Gamebang was defeated. "We need to fucking do something about this. My fucking student is about to graduate soon, I need to see that shit in person."

"I am so sorry, GB and Michael for bringing Com and Collei..." [Insert GenshinPlace member] apologized.

"Motherfucker, you need to fucking think!" Michael shouted. "First fucking rule, don't bring mentally unstable people to a place full of mentally unstable people ruled by mentally unstable murderous people."

"Look, I said was sorry. I was just trying to help-"

"[Insert GenshinPlace member], for the love of God, you not helping yourself is resulting in you ruining others. You said you wasn't feeling it that day, maybe if you had a proper sleep schedule maybe you wouldn't have sent my student in Hell. What were you doing while I was trying to stop Lucifer?"

"And while I was trying to stop God." Michael added. "Tell us, [Insert GenshinPlace member]."

"... I didn't really achieve anything other than lose Collei and Com." [Insert GenshinPlace member] answered.

"MY FUCKING PUPIL COULD HAVE DIED, YOU FUCK." Gamebang shouted. "I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT MY LIFE. IF SHE DIED, I WOULD NOT LIVE WITH MYSELF KNOWING SHE CAME THERE FOR ME."

"Just so yall know-" I finally decided to speak. "The Chasm-"

"Yeah, I know, dipshit. The army at the Chasm was Archon Residue people. Azazel did it."

"WHAT!?" Gamebang and [Insert GenshinPlace member] were shocked.

"So what you're saying is that motherfucker is in the real world?" Gamebang asked. "Why the fuck hasn't anyone told me? Liyue is right next to Monstadt, I'm going back to protect Collei."

"Hey, I'll help you- AAAGGHH!!" [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s leg wasn't healing anytime soon.

"No, you, stay." Gamebang commanded. "Until you get prescribed with meds or something, I am not letting you help anyone else."

"Gamebang for the love of God why do you think I have this anemo vision." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"Maybe I'll go with Gamebang!" Michael suggested. "Maybe I need to take down the problem with my own hands and kill Azazel myself."

"Why the fuck are you guys considering leaving when the NFT is killing more people's friends out there and soon tonight!?" Morbius yelled. "If we don't do something about those murderers, then what the fuck is the point of PolandBall. We need to burn them all."

"Bitch, you only care about revenge. What the hell do you call manipulating the Shogun?" Michael accused Morbius.

"I'm not manipulating her, I'm encouraging her." Morbius stated. "With her like this, she's going to solve the problem much quicker. With fire and blood."

Meanwhile, Eren cried harder. Yet no one but me was noticing.

"How fucking different are you from the NFT if you hang their members?" Gamebang asked Morbius.

"BITCH, WE ARE NOT THE BAD GUYS. THEY ARE THE ONES COMMITTING GENOCIDE, GAMEBANG." Morbius' voice was at an all time high.

"We need to keep our own morality in check. We cannot become monsters while fighting monsters, Morbius." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

"Gamebang, you'd do the same as me if it was Collei who died." Morbius stated, and Gamebang didn't react at all.

"Gamebang wouldn't encourage the Shogun to murder. Remember, fucker, she was about to sacrifice innocent lives in Watatsumi." Michael stated. "You have the power to change her mind, you have the power to tell her to stop, but you won't because you're too fucking obsessed with blood."

"WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, MICHAEL. YOU'RE AFRAID, NOT BRAVE." Morbius slammed the wall.

"YOU'RE DOOMING THE FUCKING COUNTRY, MORBIUS." Gamebang yelled. "YOU ARE LITERALLY WANTED. PEOPLE ARE OUT FOR YOU."

"THE REVOLUTION WOULDN'T BE WHERE IT IS WITHOUT ME." Morbius took credit. "I MADE THE PLAN. I THOUGHT OF ALL OF THIS. IT WAS ME WHO UNITED THE OLD GOVERNMENT."

"You have no plans to make the country better, you just want it stained in red." Gamebang said.

"YOU ARE LITERALLY SCARED OF WOMEN, YOU FUCKING PUSSY." Morbius told Gamebang. "HOW DO PEOPLE KEEP FALLING FOR YOU. WITH HOW OBSESSED YOU ARE WITH ALIZEH AND THAT COLLEI GIRL, I ASSUME YOU'RE A DAUGHTER-CON."

"THATS FUCKING GROSS." Gamebang was really mad now. "WHAT THE FUCK, MORBIUS."

"AND YOU." Morbius made Michael his next target. "YOU TREATED COM LIKE SHIT AND THEN NEVER ATONED FOR THAT SHIT. YOU'RE NOT ONLY AFRAID, YOU ARE REEKED WITH GUILT BECAUSE HOW CAN YOU EVER MAKE A SHITTY MOVE."

"FUCK OFF, MORBIUS." Michael shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Gentlemen." I finally talked again. "Can we please remain calm?-"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP." Michael shouted at me.

"Okay you will not take that tone with me, Michael."

"YOU THINK EVERYTHING CAN BE FIXED IF WE JUST BE TOGETHER, DON'T YOU." Morbius accused me. "NO. THE ONLY WAY TO FIX MY SHIT IS IF I GET TO SLICE OFF THE COCK OF HISCOK."

Eren cried louder.

"WE ARE NOT GOING TO THE PATH OF BLOOD." I declared.

"I AM NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO WANTS THIS, OBAMA." Morbius looked me right in the eye. "MANY PEOPLE HAVE LOST SOMETHING BECAUSE OF THE NFT."

"Guys, for the love of- AAAGGHH!!" [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s leg was seriously getting red.

"Fuck my life." Gamebang took the toilet paper from one of the bathroom stalls. "Michael, help me out here."

"No- stop, Gamebang." [Insert GenshinPlace member] begged.

"WHY ARE YOU HESITANT. EVEN I DON'T HATE MYSELF THIS MUCH. YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR LEG AMPUTATED IF YOU DON'T WRAP IT WITH SOMETHING."

Eren's legs shook, sounding like drums building up to a climax. And he cried louder and louder.

"Everyone, please calm down!" I shouted.

"Stop fucking moving!" Gamebang urged [Insert GenshinPlace member] as they resisted the toilet paper.

"Quiet..." Eren whispered.

"Oh fuck off, Michael." Morbius said. "I'll do whatever the fuck I want."

"I liked you better when you were boring." Michael replied.

"And I liked you better when you weren't such a bitch. The fuck is fear gonna do for your mission."

"Shut up..." Eren muttered louder.

"All of you, I'm fucking disappointed." I told them all. "Not for one second can you all simply talk like adults."

"It's your stupidity to think that everything can be solved in an instant with words." Gamebang argued.

"Shut...up..." Eren was frustrated with everything.

"You are stupid yourself, Gamebang!" I yelled.

"I'm doubting you give a shit about this team because you're not over here HELPING ME WITH THIS FUCKING LEG. STOP FUCKING MOVING." Gamebang was struggling to wrap the toilet paper.

"JUST LET GO, MAN." [Insert GenshinPlace member] urged.

"You think you're enacting justice." Michael said to Morbius. "No, you're fucking delusional. You're maniacal."

"Maybe I am." Morbius stated. "But at least I have the ability to give a shit about the smaller picture. What fucking world are you saving if the government regularly does genocide to its own people."

"ITS COMMON DECENCY TO GIVE A SHIT ABOUT PEOPLE IN GENERAL, MORBIUS. YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT."

"Shut up...!" Eren said.

At the height of the conversation, when nothing was even being heard amidst the screams, amidst the arguing and bickering, amidst the anger and freedom. Mindless words, no one wins. Eren wiped away his tears and took a deep breath.

"EVERYONE!" Eren yelled louder than them all. "SHUT UP!!"

Silence for a moment.

Gamebang tried speaking. "Eren, what the fuck-"

"SHUT UP." Eren yelled again.

"But-"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!" The sound of Eren's heavy breathing was the only thing being heard in the room. He looked around at all of us. "It's my turn... It's my turn to say something. So, please, be quiet."

Eren looked at me long, and I nodded at his request. I gestured my hand to let him know it's a go.

Eren didn't really say anything for a minute, and he looked like he was struggling to even speak. "I... Damn it..." His legs were still shaking and making the sound of drums. The way jaw moved told me that he was nervous, his mouth was dry and he was desperately trying to find spit for his sake. At times, it genuinely looked like he was forgetting to breathe and had to take a deep breath. For the first time, I've seen Morbius actually concerned.

"S-So... Last Purge... I um..." Eren was in a battle to simply say words. "The NFI... You know, me and my friend Histor...Historia. You know, we were supposed to..." His mouth was open, but no speech was coming out. He was lost. Sweat descended from his head like worms. "I... The NFI took... I... Took me and her. We..." This was the height of his struggles. "I... I was r...r...ra- shit... I..." Eren was shaking like he was in a cold land. Eventually, he was in the state of getting it over with. "I-I was t-taken a-advantage of. Like r... I can't say it for some reason. I... You know, t-torture and... You know, she was there too beside me. We were b-both- ah fuck..." He started weeping once again.

Morbius tried comforting him. "Eren, hey, buddy, take a deep breath-"

"No- No..." Eren insisted. "I-I will speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. About me and all of you."

All of us?

Eren turned to his first person. "Michael... Obama is right, you are acting out of fear. Morbius is also right, we need to care about every problem, not just one. That's what we're supposed to do, now and always. Even I was terrified of what you guys were saying about the afterlife stuff, but thats just that. Michael, I don't know whats going to happen in the future, but right now minus the NFT stuff, you are safe. You spend your life in fear, you are wasting it. Look at you, man, you have bag eyes. But let me tell you right now, the world isn't ending yet. I don't know how to calm you down, but I can tell you that I have hope, and that's the greatest weapon of all. It's okay to be scared, but being mad at others isn't going to do anything.

I can tell you right now, it's going to be okay. That's not me being ignorant, it's me being hopeful. Michael, I'm sorry you had to go through all of this alone. If you want, I'd more than be willing to help you every step of the way, but that's only if you calm down. It's going to be okay, alright? I will be here. We will figure it out and we won't stop. Michael, we're going to live, and that's a promise. We're going to be here with you, and you can sleep. But we're not going to ignore the Inazuma problem. That is our goal, to save others. What's the point in saving the world if you can't save the people. So please, again, it's going to be okay."

Michael simply nodded in silence, Eren nodded back.

Then, Eren went to his next person. "Morbis. I'm not going to sugarcoat it, you've done horrible shit. I can only suspect that you're doing this because you lost someone because of them. Did you?"

Morbis nodded.

"Alright, you lost someone. Morbis, blood and fire isn't going to bring them back, nor is blood and fire actual justice. You're not doing this for justice, you are filled with hate. You don't fight fire with fire, you put it out with water. You've brought so much flame that others have fanned it because of you. You're not making the world a better place, you're making more and more people like you. You've lost someone, and now you're taking someone away. And you're actively trying to push the Shogun into your own agenda. You want war."

Morbis' head tilted down.

"Where will it end, Morbis? For the wrong the Old Government did to him, Hisok killed their loved ones by the name of the NFT. And for the wrong the NFT did to the members of the Old Government, they now seek war. For the wrong NFT did to the people, the people now murder each other in division in their support. For the wrong the people did to the people, they do the same thing to the ones who wronged them. For the wrong the NFT did to you, Morbis, you have murdered their men. For the wrong you did to those men, the ones who loved them now search for you. Where will it end, Morbis? When will you all stop putting fire into fire?"

Eren took a deep breath.

"As I told you minutes earlier, the NFT t-tortured me. They tortured my friend, and they have given me a scar that will last for life. But never once did I seek their own blood. Never once did I want revenge. Why? Because it's meaningless. You wanna know the real justice for this situation? It's not murder, it's simply getting them off their high positions and either prison or exile or anything remotely negative. That's it. Death is a mercy, and living is harder than death. We all deserve life, whether or not it's reward or punishment. That's what I want to do, that's why I'm participating in this war. I'm not doing it for me, I'm doing it for everyone. The government is filled with murderers and rapists, and I don't want others to be like me."

Eren took another deep breath.

"I have the right to never forgive, but I have the responsibility of moving on, for my sake. That's what it is, Morbis, peace for yourself and the right actions. I'm choosing to not linger on these feelings and take it out on them, I am choosing to move forward, and maybe one day, I'll forget for a day. That's when I'll be happy."

Eren looked at Morbis, a desperate begging expression.

"You may have lost someone, Morbis, but you haven't lost me yet. When you hate, you lose something. Put all of that energy into what truly matters: the ones you still have. Defend them, help them, hold them tightly, and by doing that you are helping yourself. Don't be an attacker, but a protector. You have taken away, but if you help others regain, then that's better than any blood shed. That's what I want for you, Morbis. Leave hate, leave it behind, and you'll find that you are filled with only love. Love is all that matters."

Morbis' mouth was covered by his hand. He spoke. "It's not that easy..."

"It never is." Eren responded, and then he patted him on the back. "We'll never get anywhere without others. But as long as we have other people, it's going to be okay... I'll be here for you, buddy. Water is heavier than fire, and a large flame cannot be extinguished without a large bucket. A man will never be

able to carry that without burdening himself. So let me help you carry the water to put out the flame you and many others started."

For the first time in the longest time, I saw Morbius lost in thought, wonderment, as if he just discovered something new that just broke him.

Eren smiled and moved on to the next. "[Insert GenshinPlace member], I have to thank you for everything. You know, we met in high school and I was dealing with a lot of self hate at the time and sometimes even now, but you were always there. I will always be thankful I had someone like you in my life... I just wish I was there for you. Me and Gamebang helped you once, and that was it. Friendship shouldn't have one sided assistance, it should be a group project.

Now, I recognize that you're afraid of us losing our shit. You want things to be okay, and you're willing to try to help us first and foremost. But when all is said and done, I don't think you would help yourself after us. I don't think you like yourself at all enough to even give yourself credit for waking up. Do you think you don't deserve basic human care?"

Quiet for a while, until [Insert GenshinPlace member] responded. "Why should I? You guys matter more. Plus, I let Com die. Why should I deserve it?"

"Because you're human, man." Eren stated. "You're a person like me, and him, and everyone else. Everyone deserves to be treated fairly, including by ourselves. You're a commendable person who being selfless, but the one person you should be helping the most is yourself. You gotta have self respect, man. If you don't know how to help yourself, how will you help others?" Eren patted them on the back as well. "I'm sorry I haven't been more considerate. I'm sorry you feel like you don't matter compared to everyone else. From now on, I'm going to be there to listen. I just hope you are willing to talk." Eren gestured to Gamebang to give him the toilet paper. Gamebang did. Eren began wrapping, and [Insert GenshinPlace member] did not resist this time. "You'll have to get this fixed by Kokomi, but it's a start. [Insert GenshinPlace member], understand yourself, and then be nicer to yourself. Be your own helper, and we'll be there to help too, but you are the only one who can fix yourself. We don't always need babysitting, we just need you to be okay."

By that point, Eren had finished wrapping the toilet paper. [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked to be in a lot less pain, more relaxed.

Eren went to the next. "Gamebang, I know you did some shit back then. I know you don't want to hurt anyone like that anymore. But what you're doing, that ain't the way to go. I know you went on an entire year of self improvement, and now you're scared of the test. You want to prove you have changed? Go get her and prove you're not the same person, which I know you're not. Look, man, I understand you don't wanna hurt her like the others, but you're hurting her right now. But this is a chance. This is your chance to prove to everyone including yourself that you have truly changed, that you are different. Scared of hurting her? Good, so don't. Don't let the past define you any further, you're different and you should prove it. There's nothing we can do about what happened back then, we can only move forward and do better, this is your shot to do better in the world you have the most controversy in, aka relationships."

"But..." Gamebang was hesitant. "After all I've done, do I really deserve that kind of love again?"

"Everyone deserves love." Eren declared. "No matter who you are, what you've done, you deserve it. That's simply it. Actually, you're kind of like [Insert GenshinPlace member] here. Rejecting a basic human need because you don't think you deserve it."

Eren looked around at all of us once again. "This message goes not only to Gamebang, but to all of you. There is only one goal we must achieve in life. We must love others, be loved, feel free when we are with others, cry with each other, laugh with one another, be with each other. All of that can be translated into a shorter sentence. Our only goal in life is to be happy."

Eren looked back to Gamebang.

"Be happy, man. Come on. Do it. Don't fight it, embrace it."

Gamebang had the same look of astonishment as Morbius. A new revelation has hit his brain, and now he wonders his next course of action.

And finally, Eren moves to his last person. Me. "Obama, I understand what you're trying to do. You want this team to stay together and function properly together. You want your friends back. I get it, I do. I just wish you did it in a better way instead of placing all of us in one room. But I'm glad you care. I feel your desperation to keep us together, and yet you don't know how to. It's because we've changed. We're different from who we were 2 years ago. You have no idea how to handle completely different people. Actually, all of us don't know either." Eren smiled. "But that's okay. We should take the time to truly understand one another again instead of blindly doing whatever we used to do. Obama, I want you to be more aware of others and what they feel like."

Eren stood up and we all looked at him.

"Let us stop blaming one another and ourselves for things we cannot control." Eren said. "We're all just lost souls trying to make our way through the world. All we have is each other, we are the ones who understand each other the most, and we cannot lose that. As long as one has other people in their life, they can get through anything. We're a team, we should be there for each other."

Eren showed off his stomach, which had multiple scars that were deep.

"I have been mutilated, violated, destroyed and twisted, rearranged and broken, and yet I still stand. I will admit, I am still scared of my skin touching another's, but I'm working on it. And when I am on my little recovery journey, I want to make sure I have my friends by my side, and by each other's."

Eren kept talking, even if he was flooding his face with tears. In a spectacular moment, Morbius cried alongside him.

"Please, forgive one another. Not for the sake of our mission, but for the sake of each other, for the sake of this person speaking who loves you all more than anything."

Eren cleaned up his face from his sorrows and sat back down. Morbius also wiped his tears. The rest of us just kind of sat silent. We didn't know what to say, what to do next. Hard truths cut deep, but we had to endure the bleeding.

"Hehe..." [Insert GenshinPlace member] chuckled, and all the attention was on them. "Sorry... Just... I remembered that time we tried to not explain the Pythagorean Theorem and kept failing for some reason." They laughed some more. "It's so stupid it's funny. Somehow everything connected with the Pythagorean Theorem."

Gamebang laughed at that, then Morbius, then Michael, then me, and then finally Eren. We all laughed, and the world didn't exist outside this room.

"And then the fuckin baby harvest!" Michael said. "I remember Obama holding a newborn and saying something about the miracle of life and then he threw the baby away like it was leftover plastic."

"What about Gamebang's horrid C Section." I stated. "Man literally said 'Oh I'm a C Section, I know how to do it.'"

"We all just started dancing mid birth!" Eren cried tears of laughter.

"One of the other competitions back there though." Gamebang pointed out. "The uh cooking one. We were doing hotdogs and Eren started deep-throating every single hotdog." He laughed until he couldn't breathe.

Ah, this was what I wanted. These moments of pure bliss and happiness in the sense of absurdity. This is what I've been missing for the past two years, just the simplicity of being with others. Nothing but good fun. I guess that's what it's all about in the end.

...

...

...

The time has passed, and we all left to do our duties. We separate into duos, and we aren't the only ones scouting in the night. We have people to save, operations to sabotage, and a countdown. The sirens echo across the entire country, we all hear it, and know it is time.

The 2nd Purge has begun. God bless us all. I hope to see everyone in 7:01 AM, when we take back Watatsumi Island from the NFT.

...

Kujou Sara POV

The PolandBall boys are in the men's bathroom and they've been in there for a suspiciously long time, I'm starting to think that Eren guy isn't the only gay one. I can hear them yelling from the other side of the door, they must be pretty aggressive. I seriously cannot imagine the filthy things they're doing inside there, it must be horrid! Thinking about it makes me all flustered and shit. How could they do this right before Purge!?

Anyway, this is the mission for tonight. Obviously, the NFT is gonna be sending Purgers to massacre the people like always. This time, we have the manpower to stop the attacks. And there won't be any hiding or manipulating statistics, not only because we don't possess that anymore but also because we're telling Hiscox we are not fucking around.

There is also the dilemma of The People. They're likely going to be doing the same as us, stopping the Purgers from doing what they're doing-

Oh yeah, I don't think this was mentioned- We uploaded the evidence that the NFT was sending Nobushi Soldiers disguised as Citizens to kill actual citizens. The Shogun was pretty frustrated with the upload itself since the wifi signal sucks in this cave. But Ayaka gave the Kamera and the Shogun uploaded it on her iPhone 6. Now everyone knows, even the whole world.

I don't know what this has done for the NFT's public opinion, it's still too early to know. But we do know the NFT's response to this.

"ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME." The Shogun yelled as we received our 9th copyright strike, removing our video entirely again. This has happened multiple times tonight, and we keep re-uploading on multiple platforms to make sure more people know. We even went to porn sites, and that was hard for me and the Shogun to do. Seriously, how do they get it up so big... It's like the size of Mt. Yougou- Nevermind.

At this point, we're prompting the internet to download the video when they can and share it around their friends. The NFT is the official government right now, so the video was declared the equivalent to whatever they were hiding about Chernobyl until Legasov's death. Thankfully, people are eager to get their hands on government secrets, so we've seen a heck ton of downloads in the 3 hours this video has existed on the web. Other people that aren't us have even started rapidly re-uploading the video everywhere. It's great, I just saw a tiktok of the video itself.

But even with all these re-uploading we and the viewers do, the Shogun is still adamant on getting every video we published removed of their strikes and be publicly available again. This has resulted in an ongoing 2 hour and 30 minute battle between the Shogun and Hiscok to convince the YouTube copyright system of their desire for the fate of 30 flagged videos. The Shogun looks so tired of looking at her iPhone, you'd think she was a genshin participant during r/place. She's gotten only 2 videos unflagged so far, but she's still receiving more from the new re-uploads.

"WHY ARE THEY FAVORING HISCOK'S AUTHORITY." The Shogun shouted at her screen. "IT DOESN'T MATTER IF HE'S THE LEADING GOVERNMENT FIGURE. HE'S A MAN, I AM A GOD."

"I think you'd have to prove that to the YouTube algorithm first, your grace." I stated. "For now, they see you as just another user with government secrets. I'm actually surprised you got this far. But don't you think we have enough exposure? We've gotten 10 million downloads already, the sharing of the information must be on an uncountable amoun-"

"No." She insisted. "Until I see a single pixel of this video on the news, an article, a fucking porno, I will not rest." She uploaded another copy. "This is all for sake of RUINING those sons of bitches who took away our home. My vengeance, my thunder..."

"...And the state of the nation too, right?" I added. "And Yae Miko?"

The Shogun's looked as if they suddenly went back to clarity. "Yes... Of course. The state of the nation and...her." She closed her eyes. "How did I forget her after all these weeks...? What am I doing..." After a moment of thought, she turned to me. "It's almost Purge. Get your weapons ready for the mission to take down Purgers."

"Y-Yes, your grace..." I made my way to prepare.

"Kujou..." She said to me before right before I left, stopping my tracks. "Remember what it's all about." Her eyes glowed so bright that it might as well have been radiating electricity. "Fire and Blood."

"I will always remember." I said before leaving the room.

Yes. That's what it's all about. Our revenge, our payback, our turn to give them a taste of their own medicine. This is the path I chose, and the further I walk, the more likely chance I'd soon be swimming instead, for the blood that is spilling will not stop.

I went back into the lobby for a quick drink. It's 30 minutes until Purge Night, and the PolandBall guys are still in the men's room. They must be really going at it, because they're still screaming.

"How was it?" Itto asked as I approached his table.

"Same as usual." I replied before sitting down. "You get my drink?"

"Of course." He handed me a glass of rainbow aster. As I chugged down the drink, Itto said another thing that caught me off-guard. "So are things gonna go back to normal once we make the NFT leave?"

"Normal?" I asked for what that meant.

"I mean, you're probably gonna get your job back. Actually, you might get a huge promotion." He pointed out.

"Well, yeah, that is likely. Are you gonna go back to doing mildly illegal things to get my attention?"

"Do I need to? I have it now."

I smiled at those words. "I'll try to make time for us once this is all over."

"That's reassuring." Itto said. "I've been pretty lonely without you, even my gang members have joined to fight for tomorrow morning."

In an instant, I felt bad. I felt horrible for ignoring my partner in favor of this goal in my mind. Yes, we haven't spent time together that much for the past few weeks, there were entire days I wouldn't even speak to him. I chose this path, but it doesn't numb the pain of not choosing the path he was on. "Why not join alongside them?"

"Don't really want to..." Itto answered. "I don't really want to fight."

How? How could someone not want to fight for this country? How can they not want to fight for their freedom? How can they simply not draw their sword once the enemy does? How? You've lost friends over the Purge, Itto, why are you not avenging them? Purging those who took their life? Why are you so foolish? "Oh."

"Anyway, I'm probably gonna sleep on this very table for the rest of Purge Night." Itto stated. "It's safe in this cave anyway, right? I'm going to stay."

"...Alright." I continued drinking.

"So you trained at the Estate for 2 months?" Two women were having a conversation from the other table. I could hear them, and I was listening closely. "You must be quite the fighter, Historia."

"Not as much as you, Your Highness." The Historia girl is talking to Kokomi. They seem to be getting well. "But yes, I trained with Eren throughout the entire time."

"He was an exceptional in his skills while he was helping bringing me here." Kokomi said.

"I promise you, that's only a portion of his skill." Historia stated. "By the way, why aren't you joining the mission in tonight's Purge? You're not technically a government figure anymore, so it should be fine to participate."

"While it would be nice to help bring down some of the Purgers around the land, Jackson fears that I might get kidnapped again, so he insists I stay here." Kokomi explained as she drank more ale. "What about you? Why won't you fight?"

"I've gone through the two purges, and they were both absolutely horrible experiences. Fuck that shit, honestly, I'm staying here."

"Hm. I've never really experienced Purge since I wasn't advised to participate as a government figure at the time, so I don't really have an idea of how bad it is down there."

"Oh, trust me, it's so unbelievably bad. Blood was everywhere." Historia chuckled as she chugged a huge portion of her wine.

"Hey..." Kokomi talked slow. "You know, I had a friend once who looked like you."

"Is that so?"

"She was the one who stopped the Vision Hunt Decree."

"Sounds like an admirable person." Historia said. "But are they prettier than me?"

"Don't know. Can you prove it?"

Aaanndddd that's where I stop listening and head to the women's bathroom to wear my outfit for the mission. We all got new red armor that is pretty comfy to use. Nothing for our heads though, we couldn't afford it. To be fair, NFT soldiers don't wear helmets either.

I kiss Itto goodbye and head into the bathroom. No one is here, which is great. I head inside stall and lock it. I start undressing and placing my clothes on the walls. The cold breezes my skin. I start putting on the clothing I'll wear beneath the armor, which is traditional Kujou colors. Once I had those on, I start wearing the armor manually. First was the chainmail, and then the actual steel breastplate itself. I feel good wearing this. Next was my arms and my legs, those have multiple parts actually, that's how armor works.

I was now finished dressing up. As I gathered all my stuff, I heard the bathroom door open, and there entered the sounds of kissing.

"Lock the door..." One of them said, proceeded by the sounds of the door being locked. Oh god no.

BAM. A body was thrown to the wall, the sounds of kissing became much more intense. I immediately, but silently climbed my feet to the toilet scene, just so they wouldn't know I am here.

"I've only done this less than five times..." She said.

"Don't worry." The other said, more confidently. "Let me do the rest."

In my utter shock, I realized who these two voices were. Like a dramatic sound that occurs after a shocking moment on TV, I heard the sound of clothes falling to the floor after my realization.

Historia and Kokomi were making so much noise that my brain couldn't help but fill in the gaps I couldn't see beyond this stall. I was probably listening to an audio drama. Hell, I can fucking see the sounds itself.

As Kokomi laid upon the wall, Historia suckled on her breasts like it was a giant lollipop. Historia's fingers gave a teaser trailer to Kokomi's lower lips, but never giving it the chance to speak, only salivate. As Historia finished her drink, she came back to kiss her again. Somehow, I think they're exchanging saliva. They just make that kind of sound.

Kokomi turned around and showed all of it to Historia, who tenderly massaged both cheeks. She even managed to get a few cracks out like she was some chiropractor. Historia kissed Kokomi's shoulder as she treated her ass like sand. Slowly, Historia's finger entered inside Kokomi, but only for a second, for she was simply teasing extremely.

"I..." Kokomi was already out of breath. "I want to taste you..."

"Then empty me out." Historia accepted her request. Now, she was the one on the wall, soon to be receiving.

Kokomi got on her knees, she was more thirsty and begging than homeless people. And this, I thought would be the time for them to truly start. I braced myself for the uncomfortable and closed my eyes and wallowed into a ball.

"AH-" Historia sounded hurt as soon as a single piece of flesh touched her clit. But Kokomi didn't seem to hear her. Historia definitely made sounds, but I am unsure if they were pleasure. She was breathing more heavily than before, as if she's having some kind of adrenaline rush. Her sounds became more and more complicated, and I wasn't sure if she was genuinely enjoying it or enduring it.

"Stop." She said, but Kokomi couldn't hear and was enjoying herself. She just kept going at that pace, the one that gave Historia discomfort. "Please stop..." Her voice was too low for Kokomi to hear. "I SAID STOP!" Finally, she shouted.

I heard Kokomi back off suddenly. I could feel her confusion. "Huh?" She said.

The next thing you know, Historia was covering herself with her clothes, but not wearing them for some reason. "Fuck..." She sounded like she was on the verge of crying. "What am I doing..."

"Are you okay?" Kokomi asked.

Historia took deep breaths. "God, I thought I would be different. Fuck, I thought I wouldn't react like Eren would. That I was built different or something. But here I am, sweating like hell and my heart is pumping faster than my own heart." She was having a panic attack. "Oh god... What am I gonna do..." Historia sat on the floor.

Kokomi knelt to her level. "Hey, it's okay if you don't wanna continue. I'm here for you if you need anything."

"Shit. Fuck. I'm sorry, Your Highness, I'm so sorry I'm like this. I'm sorry I can't fuckin-"

"Hey, hey, deep breaths now." Kokomi urged. "Come on. Slowly. Pull yourself together at your own pace." I could hear Historia taking her advice. "You don't gotta be sorry about a damn thing. Just breathe."

Historia was definitely crying, although very silently and still trying to hold back the full extent of her sorrows. "I've uh...been through some stuff. I'm trying to be normal again but it feels like I never will be. Like my mind keeps going back that particular night whenever I just try... And... Ah shit..."

"You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to." Kokomi said. "We've known each other for like an hour. It's okay. It's going to be okay."

"Why can't I forget these memories already..." Historia cried some more. "I want to go back to the person I was before that night..."

"Don't talk if it's a burden. Just cry and breathe."

"These scars I have..." Historia pointed out. "These wounds... My body hasn't felt safe since forever..." She wept quietly. "Your Highness... Is it possible to forget?"

"... I can only say that the day will surely come when you will smile again. Everyone gets better, no matter how much time it takes."

"There's more like me out there somewhere..." Historia said. "I don't feel safe in Inazuma... The NFI- NFT is lead by rapists and murderers..."

"I promise you, on the behalf of the Old Government, we will bring you revenge for whatever they did to you." Kokomi gave the advice I would've given, or the Shogun too.

"No... No..." Historia said to my surprise. "No... Not revenge... Anything but that..."

"What do you mean?" Kokomi asked.

"I want justice... Not vengeance. Revenge isn't justice..." Historia stated. "It's not...the right thing to do. I'd rather care about my own well-being right now rather than care about whatever punishment you'll give Hisok..."

"Is that so?"

"But above wanting to see actual justice, above from wanting to feel safe. Above all of that, I just want to recover. I'm choosing to not give a shit because I deserve peace. I need peace. I need to- fuck, I'm crying again."

"Shh... It's okay, Historia."

"I couldn't care less about revenge, I just want to be happy. I am choosing to go on the path to be happy."

...

"You guys are fighting this war for all the wrong reasons..." Historia stated. "You guys want vengeance. You want blood. But nothing good will ever come out of that. You guys need peace, an actual motive that is beyond personal feelings. More people are going to die because of revenge, and this country will not be safe even with you guys if you keep going on the path you're going right now."

How could she think that?

"...I agree." Kokomi said, and I heard my heart punch my chest. "But sometimes, it is what it is. Sometimes, there is no good or bad, only the one who wins."

"Can you change them, Your Highness?" Historia asked. "Don't let them kill Hiscok, let him live and give him proper punishment. Do the same for the entire NFT. Exile him, imprison him, anything other than death. That is justice. Living."

"I don't know how to change their views, Historia. They're all fighting for their loved ones."

"...No they're not. They are angry, they are stressed, they want to hurt others. They don't see the opportunity of simply letting go. They deserve peace and they are denying it. And now, they'll lose even more of their lives once they shed blood." Historia wiped her tears away. "I have never once considered the option of revenge. Wanna know why? It's because I know I deserve peace. I deserve to not blind myself to a meaningless and sinful desire. And I'm still fucked up and the day I get better is still far, but I am still walking to it everyday."

"..." Kokomi hugged Historia. "You're more right than you know... I can promise you, it will be better. It's going to be okay. Whatever happened, I am sorry that it happened, but you will be better. And...yeah, you will be better."

Historia cried I'm Kokomi's arms for a few minutes, simply letting out all of her sorrows. And here I am, wondering what have I been doing with my life and if I chose the right path.

After the crying was done, Kokomi helped Historia dress up. She got her clothes back on too, and then Kokomi escorted Historia as they left the bathroom.

And here I was again, alone.

I left the bathroom and immediately looked for Itto. I looked to my side, Kokomi was healing [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s leg. Historia was talking to Eren, both of them seem to have the same expression somehow.

"Itto!" I returned to the table. He was sleeping, but then I shook him.

"Ah-wha-whaaa." Itto woke up. "Sara?"

"Why do you choose not to fight?" I asked. I was having a crisis and I needed answers.

"Sara... I-"

"Please..." I begged.

"...What point is there to fight when I can simply move on?" Itto answered.

"But... But who will deliver justice?"

"Sara, everyone reaps what they sow. Sooner or later, they'll get the appropriate consequences. And staying mad about things I can't control... Why would I do that?"

"Because-"

"Sara, I am a simple person. I just want to be happy. I don't need a battle..." He touched my cheek. "I've got you. And everyone else in my life too."

Foolish. Foolish me. What have you done. You have made the wrong choice. He was right here and you rejected him. See how happy you feel right now? That's what you could've had if you simply moved on.

Is that what you would've wanted, Kamaji? For me to simply be happy?

"Sara...?" Itto said. "You're...crying."

"Huh?" I felt my tears. "Oh...I guess I am..."

I immediately pulled for a hug. I cried in his shoulders while his confused ass just patted me on the back. It feels good to embrace him, it feels nice to have someone to love you, it feels nice to simply ignore everything else that is happening.

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.

As I stand here under the moonlight, moving in the grass to my next location, I have made a vow. I will enact the correct justice, I will bring true balance, I will make sure I will be happy.

I will make sure I will bring peace to others tonight, and the morning after.

...

Eren POV

The mission has begun, and we are rolling out. Me and Morbius have been tagged together to take down Purgers over at Byakko Plain. The main goal of tonight's mission is to prevent as much casualties as possible in the citizen population.

Obviously, many will have seen the video that was uploaded. The evidence. Now people are painted with the idea that the NFT is purposely killing civilians. If we save civilians in the name of the Old Government, public opinion will sway to our side.

It's an interesting situation. Evidence of Purgers being associated with the NFT is revealed 3 hours before the Purge began, and the NFT still sends them out to murder others. They are adamant to achieving their massacres at any cost. I don't really know much of what they can do to denounce this evidence and get the public on their side again, but it sure isn't much. Either way, Purgers are still out there, but now everyone knows.

I just got out of a really intense therapy session. Morbius too. While I'm here just trying to focus on my duty and not the memories, Morbius is looking pretty bummed as we walk the dark streets.

"You okay, man?" I asked him.

"How..." Morbius looked at me like some lost child. "Even after you were taken advantage of... Why do you not want their blood...?"

"Morbius, I just really wanna focus on the mission-"

"Eren, please..." He was desperate. "I don't want to feel like this anymore... I am so tired of fighting enemies... But all I ever see around me are enemies..."

I touched him by the shoulder. "You're wrong, Morbius. You have no enemies. No one has enemies. Our only enemy is ourselves, and we should love our enemies and wish them good health."

"But... The people I've lost..."

"I'm not asking you to forgive them, that's your choice. I'm asking you to forget about it, move on from it. And I'd say the same to the ones persecuting you. That is the way, Morbius. The only thing everyone deserves is peace." I tapped his shoulder. "Now come on, we got some Purgers to stop."

After a long while of walking back and forth, we found them. The Purgers were in Konda Village, near my home. They have at least four women hostage, there is a pile of corpses by a lake, and every villager is cowering in fear or holding back the ones who want to fight.

"Horrible..." Morbius said as we approached. "They've killed their families and friends..."

"Let me do my thing first." I told Morbius. "I'll call you if we need to fight."

"If?" Morbius was confused. "But we're obviously here to fight them."

Morbius used to be so ordinary compared to the rest of the gang. Now, he is blind. "Violence should always be the last resort."

I stepped foot within the bounds of the village, one of the residents who knew me saw my presence and walked up to me, an old man. "Eren... They've killed them... They've killed my son..." He told me.

"I assure you, Jaroi, I will bring these men out of the village." I reassured him. "There will be justice for your son."

"They're too dangerous, Eren... They have split a man's skull wide open!"

"I've faced worse." I walked closer and closer to the masked men.

The Purgers noticed me and immediately placed their sword on one of the women's throat. "Stay back or I'll cover you in her blood."

I stopped my tracks. "Leave this village at once." I said. "You've done enough."

"No, we haven't." The Purger replied. "Might be that we'll add you to the pile next."

"I have no intention of fighting. I came here to negotiate."

"Here's your negotiation, pretty boy, we kill you all and that's it."

This man isn't bulging. This man has no care for what he's done. He's on automatic. "Lay down your swords, please."

The Purger's sword was taken away from the woman's throat and was pointed at me. "You do not command me."

"Right, I forgot. The NFT commands you."

The Purger suddenly looked panicked. "N-NO!" He started running towards me. "YOU WILL PAY FOR THAT ACCUSATION!"

As the sword came closer to me in less than a second, I dodged it by going under it. I immediately took hold of the steel and pulled. I stood up, my bloody hands now wield the sword's hand, but I do not point at the Purger.

"These people deserve peace." I stated. "If you can find the kindness in your heart, leave them be and never return."

"...Get him, boys." The Purger commanded, and more Purgers started charging at me.

"MORBIUS!" I called as I pointed the sword. The Vampire landed in front of me like a missile, and suddenly the Purgers were hesitant to get closer. "Don't kill them. Promise?"

"..."

"Please."

"...Alright."

I think I have done the impossible.

We both charged at the Purgers. Many fought with me, our swords clashing in screeching noises. But everytime, I made them let go of their weapon by force. I was calmer than still water, smooth as ice, fast as breathing. This was the Kamisato technique.

Morbius, of course, fought with his hands. He took hold of one's sword and split it in half. He proceeded to punch him to the ground.

Morbius sent all of his opponents flying to the floor.

Many of the men I unsworded were still coming at me with fists. I did not want to attack an unarmed man, so I kept dodging. There was only one way I could try to stop them all, and that was the leader of the group, who was pissed that I stole their sword.

The man ran towards me with utter fire in his eyes. He threw a punch at me that I dodged by simply going to the left. As soon as I was at his side, my feet kicked his legs and made him fall. After he was done rolling on the ground, he tried getting up, but couldn't get farther than kneeling as the sword I stole from him was now at his throat. And now, his team has noticed my victory. They try coming at me, but Morbius restrains them to the floor. Morbius stands by my side now, my shield.

"I have won." I told the man. He looked PISSED.

"What are you gonna do, huh..." The man asked. "Are you gonna kill me? For all the people I've killed tonight?"

"HOW COULD YOU!" A woman screamed from one of the houses. "YOU KILLED MY BROTHER!" In another house, a young boy who wasn't even near puberty tried running for an attack, but his mother

stopped him, and now he wails and cries for his dead father. In one more house, an entire family screamed for the Purgers death.

"What are you waiting for?" The man asked me. "Go on. Bring these people the revenge they desire. Give me what I deserve."

"..." I dropped the sword to the ground, and I hear everyone gasp. "Morbis, restrain him."

"What are you doing..." Morbis asked me. Despite his confusion, he still followed my command. Morbis made sure the man couldn't move at all.

"Jaroi." I called for the old man. "Come. I feel an actual victim of these men should be the one to speak. I wasn't here for the raid."

Jaroi stepped forth and stood before the Purger. The man looked like he was expecting a bunch of yelling and probably physical harm. He was prepared for it.

But that's not who Jaroi is. He's the one who taught me that I had no enemies.

"You have taken away something that filled my days with joy." Jaroi said. "You have taken my son from me."

...

Jaroi gave the Purger a hug. "I forgive you."

"...Huh...?" The man was confused.

"I am not going to say you should suffer for what you've done." Jaroi said. "I just want the best for you..."

Morbis looked at me, baffled yet fascinated. I simply nodded in response.

"I love you as much as I love waking up in the morning." Jaroi continued. "I don't want you to be punished, I want you to be okay."

The Purger looked at me with eyes I can't even describe. This is something new to him.

Then, Jaroi let him go. The old man returned to his home. I ordered Morbis to take hide the entire group of Purgers on the beach under Inazuma City. He understood why. This mission was all about killing purgers, not sparing them. As long as Morbis held the leader in his grasp, the rest would follow.

As Morbis did what I told him to, I spoke to Jaroi. "What will you do now?" I asked.

"Heal." Jaroi handed me a cup of tea. "Everyone in the village will have to heal."

"What do you think will happen to them? The Purgers?"

Jaroi smiled. "I'll leave it up to the Shogun's justice. I trust it in. I trust that it won't bring suffering to these young men, but the opportunity for rehabilitation."

... "I'll miss your son."

"Yeah... Me too. But he would've wanted the same for those young men. My son was often too sensitive to any sort of violence and only wished everyone blessings." Jaroi looked like he was on the verge of crying. "He died saving my granddaughter... And he did save her. He didn't die a hero, he died a father."

"I will make sure he rests in peace, Jaroi." I promised him. "I will make sure the Purgers get what they deserve. What they need."

Half an hour later, I visited Morbius on the beach I told him to send the Purgers in. All of them seemed to be asleep, somehow.

"What did you do." I asked.

"They wouldn't really shut up, so I sang them a lullaby." Morbius replied.

"A lullaby?"

"My professor taught me about it when I went to medical school." Morbius explained.

"Oh I forgot you were a doctor." I realized. "From doctor to skilled soldier... What happened."

"A movie, and then it bombed so I had to take the job." Morbius said. "Anyway, yeah I sang a song that makes people sleep instantly. It's called 'Moon Bringer.' And I swear that shit was better than any medication. I think my professor was handling black magic or something, it was just that effective."

"Teach me that song later. Historia has trouble sleeping these days, she could use this."

We both sat down and watched the sea waves. I drank the tea Jaroi gave me.

"Why did he do it?" Morbius asked. "Why did that old guy do that for the purger?"

"He didn't do it just for the purger. He did it for himself. For a peace of mind."

"He forgave him... I can't do that..." Morbius said.

"I was good friends with his son, Giro. Hell, I slept with him once." I gave the backstory. "After me and Historia were...you know, Jaroi and Giro were there to support us. We were dealing with a lot of emotions, but they were able to calm us down and teach us something." I chuckled. "Sometimes I consider their lessons more valuable than whatever I learned from the Kamisato Estate."

"How can he not hate the purger after losing his son to him?"

"Because he dislikes hate. Whatever emotions he's going through right now, he's going to use it on healing. That's just how he is."

"He refused to bring punishment to the purger and wished no punishment onto the purger... Why? If everyone simply forgives for their own sake, the sinful won't get what they deserve..."

"What do you think they deserve, Morbius? Suffering?"

He didn't answer.

"No." I answered his silence. "You're thinking of punishment."

"What else?"

"Rebirth." I said. "When everyone forgives for their own sake, these men won't be punished. And in a forgiving world, there isn't suffering as justice, only change as true justice."

"Justice..."

"Jaroi didn't give the purger harm, he gave him a chance. He gave him love." I explained. "Everyone deserves love. That's the answer to a better world. Love is the answer."

"I don't know if I can be like him, Eren... I just can't..."

"Then why did you sing them to sleep?" I asked. And then Morbius' eyes widened in surprise, and they looked at me. "Forgive others, whether or not they deserve forgiveness, because you deserve peace, and so do they."

"And...that's how we'll avenge the fallen? The people we've lost?"

"Our loved ones loved us, and they want only the best for us. They're not hoping you shed blood in their name, they're hoping for YOU. You're the one that matters to them, their loved one. Be happy for them."

"Happy..."

I looked to the sleeping group of purgers. They were all piled up against the stone wall, sitting down. It's probably uncomfortable to sleep on. "There is only one sentence that should be given to any sinner, and that is the opportunity to change." I turned back to Morbius. "That is the sentence Jaroi is hoping the Shogun gives to these guys."

Morbius looked at me suddenly. "Shit."

"Yeah... She's never going to do that."

"Fuck..." Morbius covered his face. "It's all my fault... I made her this way."

Never in my life would I have thought that Morbius would be responsible for steering an entire nation's fate. "You've done many horrible things, Morbius, and many are out to get you now. But... You have a chance to make it right."

"Is it truly possible?" Morbius asked. "After everything I've done...?"

"Everyone has the capacity to do good. Now it's time for you to atone for your actions." I stated. "It's time for you to change."

"..."

"You are the only right now that is capable of changing the Shogun's mind. Go, Morbius."

"...For these last few months... One thing has echoed through my mind as I ravaged for revenge... 'Burn them all.'"

"Then its time for something new. By changing the Shogun's approach to this war, we can have the world where people are allowed to be better." I touched him by the shoulder again. "Do it, Morbius. Save them all."

...

Gamebang POV

I remember when I was a young child. I remember we were struggling. Money was scarce and dad wasn't doing anything about it. Sometimes, I ate only once a day. Lots of times, mom didn't eat at all. I was lucky to be going to school.

I don't look at this child me as something innocent. No. As far as I remember, I was raised a monster.

My father hated my mother, but he didn't hate me somehow. I didn't know what was happening back then, so I thought highly of him. He loves me, so that must mean he was a good person, right? I listened to him well, I took most of his lessons, he was a cool guy.

Nowadays, I can recognize that he was pretty shitty. He wasted his money on others that weren't my mother, and all other things but that was mostly it. Because of him, I was already learning how to survive on a few meals a day.

I can't remember most of what he did, but he and my mom were yelling at each other frequently. I didn't see most of it since I was hanging out with friends after school most of the time.

Oh yeah, friends. Meeting Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] kind of lowered my opinion of dad, but not enough to the point I could see he was shitty, but just enough for me to realize he wasn't perfect.

Another thing dad liked to do was break stuff. I don't think we could afford a session to a rage room either, so it's the plates instead.

I wanted to be like him. That's why I say I never was a good person even when I was born. When you are born, you are nothing. Not innocent nor guilty, just a creature, and you must be raised to be something. Daddy raised me, and he raised me to be like him. Now, I never did anything he did as a kid simply because what could I do as a kid, but I wanted to do what he was doing. My first sins were impure thoughts. I wanted to be like him, for I thought he was above everyone else and everyone else was just sand.

When meeting Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member], this opinion slowly changed to: "No one else but me and my friends matter. Everyone can die." But still, I was trying to be like dad. I did good things for Eren and his problems, but I would have never done it for a stranger. A stranger would be something for me to simply use. That's how dad taught me things.

One day, dad and mom were fighting really loud. Something about him screwing up the family or something. I don't know, I didn't like listening to mom. And that was the night dad left the house.

Before he left, I talked with him. I wasn't even 10 years old.

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"Away from here." Dad looked tired. Some of his hair went white, and it did not match well with the natural blue. His beard too, longer than the bush I had at my bottom.

"Can I come with?"

He sighed. "I'd like you to, but I don't wanna make you see what I've done."

"What have you done?"

He took a deep breath. "Stuff. I don't know what I'm gonna do, but I'm going away."

"Will you back?" I didn't want him to leave.

He knelt down to my level and held me by the shoulders. "Listen to me, Gamebang, this world is yours. Don't let anyone tell you shit. Take what you want and don't regret it. No one matters except you. Only you. Screw everyone else. You just have to be like me."

"O-Okay?" I didn't fully understand what he said at the time, but I held it deep in my heart.

He stood up and patted my head. "I love you, buddy. I'll uh..." He looked troubled until he finally said. "Goodbye."

And then he left through the front door.

"Take what you want." He said. He didn't take me with him, did he not want me?

The years after that were mostly uneventful. Since dad left, me and my mom worked twice as hard to not be homeless. Me and her are distant and never really talked well. Those days, I was mostly hanging out with friends. Those days, I tried following what dad told me to do, but I never really succeeded. I think that's because of [Insert GenshinPlace member] and Eren keeping me in check. I thanked them for that. But those days, I still thought my father was right and just, and I thought I needed to be like him. He had done it, he had raised me to be shitty.

And then, Ciarda left school and told me I was a coward. That day, I lost my chance. I didn't take what was mine, I thought. And I fell into a deep depression for a girl I barely knew.

A few days after that incident, I got my final piece of contact from my father. In the form of a letter, he sent me his final words before dying. It had been several years by then, and I was about to finish junior high school.

In my depressed fuck it all state, I never read the letter. I don't know what was in it, and still don't. All I know is that all my mail went to my mom, and she would never give me this letter if she knew it was from dad, so the letter didn't say it was from dad, but it said something that made me know. "Take what you want."

Days later after Ciarda left, my mom got the letter and handed it to me. I in my room at the time, crying on my table. It was night and I had tons of homework I wasn't doing.

I was so depressed that I didn't even give a shit about what was in the letter. But my mind kept focusing words on the front of the envelope. *"Take what you want."* That told me that this was from dad.

I threw the letter away in my drawer and continued crying. I didn't give a shit at all. But my mind, it always went back to those words.

The next day, I got my first girlfriend. A year after that, I cheated on her. The person I cheated with became my next partner. Once I graduated, I cheated on them. The cycle had been completed, I had finally become like dad.

I'd be with someone, and once I got bored of them I'd go to someone else. And since I was afraid of confrontation, I never communicated that I wanted to break up, I just straight up slept with someone else. And this went on for several years. Not even Eren nor [Insert GenshinPlace member] could stop me anymore.

But then something happened.

Alizeh happened.

...

She was my everything. My girl. I was already tired of Venti by that point, but I didn't cheat because I was too busy raising Alizeh.

You know, I was poor so I wanted to give her the best life possible. So I took a job at PolandBall. Suddenly, I was out here saving entire countries now. I had no time to be like my father anymore, but even that changed because I only cared about myself back then but fuck my life Alizeh was the only thing that mattered anymore.

But as I said before. You reap what you sow. It wouldn't be long before my complicated relationship with romance caught up to me, and I lost everything. One night, when PolandBall finally granted us a vacation, I went to Liyue, and I had not orgasmed in weeks. That's something I was really addicted to, something I relied on, something I used Venti for. That was the night I finally cheated on Venti with some dancer.

The dominos slowly fell one by one, and by the end of the road, Alizeh died. I guess that's what motivated me to finally better myself.

I was born as nothing, raised as a monster, but then Alizeh gave me a heart, and her death made me a better person. I promised her I would do that.

I don't wanna be like my father anymore. I don't wanna hurt others anymore.

And that's why I didn't wanna be with Navi, even though I do like her. I didn't want the chance of the old me popping up and ruining her like I did others.

...But Eren taught me something tonight.

"Everyone deserves love."

I've thought about it a lot tonight. And...

...

"You can't beat us! We're fucking invincible!" The leader of a group of Purgers said before I gave their entire leg third degree burns. That's when the Purgers left Ritou, and everyone was cheering.

I'm particularly looking for the group of purgers I met last time. The one big buff leader specifically. Last I heard, they were imprisoned by the Kamisato Twins. But now, the clan is gone, and the NFT surely must have rescued those guys. But I doubt their survival since they were involved in the evidence video, and they did confess to everything in a section of the video I wasn't part of. The one where the twins questioned them, hours before they got raided by the NFT and the clan was no more.

Since I threw those Purgers away, a certain Purge party in Ritou can continue. These people really do be causing loud disturbances because they're allowed to. I got myself a couple drinks and then headed off to my next location. Most of these are predicted locations on where Purgers could be, so sometimes I'll encounter absolutely nothing. Sometimes, NFT supporters are purging too, but they aren't Nobushi Soldiers so I don't really think I can be as brutal with them as with actual hired sellswords. The most I can do is force them to back off or scare them with my burning sword.

I'm mostly just trying to get as much relaxation as possible. It's gonna be a busy morning. After Purge ends, we're immediately invading Watatsumi Island.

Gorou investigated the place since he's the only one before Kokomi returned that knew of its secret entrances and exits. There, he found Yae Miko and Kamisato Ayato. Watatsumi Island is now the new base of operations for the NFT. It's the furthest island in the country, and less populated and lots of free space to build. Unfortunately for them, Watatsumi has no escape in the east. We will back them into a corner and finally take down Hiscok.

As I walked the empty streets of Inazuma City, I end up at Tenshukaku. No Purgers here tonight, I think the others might have already dealt with them hours prior. Some people are doing drugs by the alleys or having sex in public. Some are holding delusions and destroying property. Its Purge afterall.

I hear something around the side of the building. I go around Tenshukaku to check what it is. Getting closer to the sound, it just sounds like a spray.

To my surprise, it was Navi.

She was surprised to see me too. "Gamebang?"

I smile and wave greetings. "Hi."

"What are you doing here?" She asked as she shook her spray paint.

"I'm on duty tonight. We're taking out purgers."

"So that's why tonight seems less violent..." She continued drawing a piece related to Game of Thrones. Specifically, the Lannister lion. She was a big fan of the Lannisters. "My father was absent for most of my life." She explained. "But when he finally came around to visit, he introduced me to Game of Thrones."

Hm, strange, my dad introduced me to GOT too.

"He was only in my life for three years. But I liked him. Although, now I kinda realize his lessons are bullshit." Navi continued. She looked at me. "I think that's thanks to you."

"I'm honored." I walked and then stood next to her as she drew.

"I saw the video you guys posted. The evidence." She said. "You cut my appearance in the video? I would've liked to be famous."

"That's dangerous. I didn't want you there, I wanted you away from this." I explained. "Plus, the Old Government is pushing the narrative that Purgers are the ones who are insane, not including normal civilians. If you remember that night, you were kind of on the edge."

"Darn."

"Don't blame me, I didn't edit the video. Kamisato Ayaka did."

There was silence except the spray paint. I glanced at her a few times. Her long blue hair riding the wind, almost identical to mine. She's wearing a jacket because it's pretty cold tonight.

"You must hate me for earlier." I sparked conversation. "I'm sorry for all of that..."

"Gamebang, I don't hate you." She replied. "You literally taught me to not hate."

"...Really?"

"I understand, Gamebang. You did horrible stuff in the past, but the past is the past. So what? It doesn't define you."

"I just didn't want to hurt you."

"Gamebang, I don't know who the person you talked about is. All I know is the person who helped me get through a mental breakdown that almost caused me to murder someone. All I know is the person who was patient with my dumbass. All I know is the person who would talk about Targeryen marriages, specifically Aegon I."

"I could explain again if you want. All the way when he married his sisters-"

"Please don't."

"Okay..." Darn.

"That's the person I see, Gamebang, not the one you're so hung up about. You taught me to forgive myself, but can you trust yourself?"

"...I want to. And that's what I'm doing right now." It's now or never. "I want to be better everyday." I looked at her face, not avoiding it, never again. "By morning, we will be invading Watatsumi Island in a battle that will decide the fate of Inazuma. There is a chance I will die."

"Jesus." She stopped drawing and paid close attention.

"But if I don't... Then I'd like to give it a shot." I confessed. "Us."

She smiled brightly, and it warmed my heart. "You're lucky I still like you."

"Yeah..." I smiled too. I couldn't help it. "Someone told me everyone deserves love. So... Yeah, I wanna try it."

The Lannister symbol she drew stands beside us. She dropped her spray paint, it rolled to the sea.

"I'm happy." Navi said.

I didn't care anymore. I wanted to be with her. I loved her. "I... I will return." I promised. "After the war is over, I will come to you."

She chuckled before stepping closer to me. "Then I might as well give you a little teaser for what's to come..."

As her soft hands touched my cheeks, I felt myself tense up. It's this damned feeling again, the idea that I shouldn't do this because of me. These shameful voices. They yell in my ears, spouting nonsense after nonsense. My body yearns to run away, but I will not allow it.

I closed my eyes as her face leaned closer to mine. The voices getting louder and louder in my ears until all I hear is loud static. They all tell me I don't deserve it.

To all of them, I say: Fuck you.

...Our lips touch, and the voices stop.

And that was it. After that, a few more goodbyes and promises and then I left to continue my duty. I left Tenshukaku, and then Inazuma City.

I have something to fight for. Something to live for. I have the people I love. I live for them. I have fulfilled my promise to Alizeh, now it is time to live.

As I walk around Kannazuka, I notice some half naked men walking around, carrying someone who is fully clothed and armed. I originally held my sword, but eventually let go once I realized that the person they're carrying is [Insert GenshinPlace member].

The half naked men dropped them off to my side after they saw me. [Insert GenshinPlace member] high fived each of them. "Tell Bubba I said thanks." And then the men left.

"What was that about." I asked.

"Leg is still taking some time to heal even after Kokomi's stuff. It should be okay before Purge ends, but for now I still need to get comfortable. I had my friend's gang carry me."

"They seem to be loyal to you."

"Because I helped their leader last Purge." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Now they helped me. And I think I only accepted it because of Eren."

"I just did a thing too, because of Eren." I stated.

"Dude made me learn some stuff tonight." [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked up at the night sky. "When you help others, they'll help you, and it's okay to accept that help."

It couldn't be more true, I thought. I helped Navi, and now she helped me love again.

"Oh, by the way, can you carry me to where the Hypostasis is? Its in my target locations." [Insert GenshinPlace member] asked me.

"What will you do without us."

They hopped onto my back and we went back to our duty.

I will return.

Chapter 4: Granblue

Collei POV

"You're not gonna fight, Lily?" I asked.

We were all in the lobby of the Knights of Favonius building. I had a bag filled with weapons I commissioned hours ago and I'm gonna give it to the gang. Of course, we're "Granblue" so these weapons are references to the game itself. Actually, I still wonder why they agreed to my suggestion for the name.

"She's a lil depressed right now." Guizhong sat next to Lily and spoke for her. "So she'll be with Tolkien, Okabe, and Kurisu."

"A shame." I said. "But that's alright." I looked through my bag and pulled out the first item. A string holding multiple green crystals together. "The Chain of Restoration."

I gave it to Guizhong, and she stared at it in amazement. "This is beautiful!"

"Your Archon Powers will be the main base to cure the Corrupted Army. The green crystals have a touch of alchemy, so that thing will make your job easier." The crystals aren't actually green, I just painted them. But I don't wanna tell her that.

"I love it!" Guizhong was giddy.

I pulled out the next item. A long curved katana like weapon. The steel was new, you could see your own face in it. "The Blade of Purification."

I gave it to Jaime. "This is surprisingly light." He was amused and satisfied. "Thank you, Collei. This is more than enough."

I was visibly happy he liked it. I pulled out the next item. A shiny bow made of steel, just as refined as Jaime's blade. "Silver Bow."

I gave it to Izerak. "Thought I told you I wanted Eon."

"Bitch, that bow's design is way too complicated and not fit for actual battle." I explained.

He seemed satisfied with it though, despite his words. I had to stand up to get the next item, which was Eula's, and she handles very big weapons. I couldn't do much other than place my bag down and pull the claymore out onto the floor. Eula certainly looked impressed with it.

"Frostbite." I said. It was larger than the actual sword in the game, but it was still identical. A golden handle, and shiny blue steel just like ice itself.

Eula stood and took it for a whirl. She went away from us and swung the sword in the air, making sure not to damage the place. I have no idea how she handles something that large and make it seem like she's handling a feather. Her swings are blink and you'll miss it fast. Once she was done, she attached the sword to her back. "The sword is very efficient, Collei."

That's her way of saying thank you. "I'm glad you like it!"

Now it's time for my own weapon. The Heroic Bow. Painted in gold and generally way more good looking than Izerak's. It's so shiny that maybe it could light up the night. I made a smug smile at him.

"I also commissioned a few more weapons for the other Knights. Some weapons that either didn't work or had no use are stored over there in the library for now." I stated. Lily glanced to the library door after I said that, but made no action. "We've got a long night ahead of us." I looked at Okabe and Kurisu. "Let's hope your stuff will work."

"Of course their stuff will work! I supervised them afterall." Guizhong was like a proud mother. "Their invention will help me cure the Corrupted Army."

"I guess I'll take your word for it." I said. "Okabe, Kurisu, Tolkien, and Lily, take care of the citizens, alright? Do your best."

"I promise you, we will see the sun rise." Tolkien said.

"If he says that it will be, then I know it will be." Jaime was the biggest Tolkien supporter.

"Welp, uh, I guess that concludes our pre-battle meeting." I announced. "Everyone, start getting some rest and preparation. Its gonna be a hell of a night."

...

I was in the library, pondering over the weapons that wouldn't be used. Such a shame. The Ice Crystal Staff looked so pretty, but no one is a cryo catalyst here. Plus, I'm not sure catalyst users would wield a whole staff instead of a small object.

"Oh! Collei!" My favorite voice ever appeared behind me. "Didn't know you were here."

"Amber!" I was excited. She looked prepared for the battle, wielding the bow I gave her.

"What was this thing's name again?" She asked. The bow's texture was like a long mirror, so shiny and splendid.

"Verona Bow." I answered.

"You'll be in the walls defense, right?" Amber looked at the books.

"Yeah. But if they break through outer defense, I'm gonna have to jump down there myself." The outer defense consists of multiple layers of thick sharp wood surrounding the entrance of the city. The walls are all the height of four human beings. "Hopefully it won't ever have to come for that." I took my bow and placed on my back. As I was about to leave through the door, I realized that I couldn't, not until I try to fix it. "Amber..." I turned back to her. "About Eula..."

"I know the story." Amber said. "And...still, it's inexcusable to kill your family. But if she just told me her reasons... That's what I am holding on about, she rather let me hate her than understand her."

"I thought that's simply how Lawrence people respond." I suggested.

"But I was her girlfriend..." Amber said, painfully. "Your partner is the one person you should always be open to. Be vulnerable to. Tell the truth to."

"Unfortunately, that's not how Eula Lawrence was raised." I walked closer to Amber. "Unfortunately, for her name alone, she already hated herself. I was like her once, remember? How I thought everything would be easier if no one ever came close to me."

"Why did you think that way?"

"Because I didn't want others to be hurt because of me." I answered. "And in turn, I didn't wanna be hurt by me hurting others. So, I cut myself off. That's what Eula did."

"Then why did she open up to you..." Amber asked, desperately.

"I used the same trick you used on me. I forced myself onto her life." I answered with a smile. "For a week straight, I didn't leave her house until she finally gave in and let us on her secrets. Slowly but surely, she opened up to others. She's been good friends with Jaime, and I assume that's because they understand each other the most. They've both been through similar situations."

"...What should I do, Collei?" She asked. For the first time, I genuinely don't think Amber knows what to do. She always knew something to do, but not nothing.

I didn't know what to say, so I sat there for a while, thinking. Before I knew it, Amber stood up to leave, and that's when I knew. "Talk to her."

"Huh?"

"Talk to her, Amber." I answered at long last. "She's done something horrible, so forgive her. Forgive her and help her. Help her be better."

"You'd say that for someone who murdered their family?"

"Yes." I admitted. "Forgive others, because not only do you deserve peace, but everyone does." I touched her shoulder. "Please...help her, Amber. Acknowledge her efforts to atone for her sins... I mean, look at all this. She could've spoken nothing and we wouldn't know this invasion would be coming, and now she's willing to die for Monstadt. That's all we can do after sins, Amber, being better."

"...How should I talk to her."

"Tell her... Tell her that it's going to be okay. And that you know. You know what she went through. Tell her that you hope she'll continue to atone for her sins, and tell her... Well, yeah, tell her its going to be okay."

"..." She smiled. "And I thought you hated her."

"Yeah... But it's not hard to simply understand others."

After that, Amber left the room, and so did I. We went on our separate ways.

Be strong, Eula. For your sake.

Nearly 30 minutes later, I deployed myself onto the city walls since that's what I was assigned to do. Izerak was here and so was Guizhong.

I take a look outside the walls. The bridge that leads into the city has been modified so that we can destroy it if the Corrupted come near, and they'd fall right into our rivers. The outer defense looks large. Four layers of wooden walls close to each other but not close enough that breaking one breaks the other. Traps in the area within the outer defense, equivalent to mouse traps since the Corrupted don't really think rationally.

"My second big fight." Izerak talked to me as we gazed upon the battlefield. "I did well to survive the first one."

"And you'll survive this one." I said. "If the worst comes, just run away lol."

"Hey." Eula arrived by our side. "You two kids doing well?"

"Nope." Izerak said sarcastically.

Eula looked at me with a grateful gaze. "What did you tell her."

"Nuh-uh, I told her nothing." I joked.

Eula laughed it off and we all went back to staring at the battlefield.

"Thank you, Collei." Eula said.

"You're welcome." I replied.

...

Jaime Lannister POV

"So, I'll trust we have great fortune on our side?" I asked Eris, the God of Fortune.

"Maybeeee." She was clearly teasing. I don't know if it's an appropriate time to joke whether or not we are about to die. "But if the worst comes, pray to me, Jaime, and I will come guns blazing."

"Won't you be here?"

"I'm going somewhere else." Eris said. "Possible reinforcements. Although, it would be quite the sight if you guys solved the situation without the help of my backup."

"What is this backup plan of yours?" I've lead armies into battle before. I need to assure that whatever contingency we have will be in our favor.

"You need not worry, Jaime. I know what I'll be doing." She closed one eye and placed a finger on her lip in the way to convey silence. "Can you trust a Goddess?"

"I don't really have a choice, do I?" I ought to be going to Tolkien right before battle now. "Well, I guess we'll see. Thank you, Eris."

"I wish you good fortune in the wars to come."

I left her at the Knights of Favonius building. I made my way to the cathedral and Barbatos statue, where all citizens will be staying during the fight. More than two hundred people are here. Many are praying before the statue of their God, some are just relaxing near the church, and some are inside the church as it now acts as the place for your basic needs only for tonight.

I came across that green bard once again, singing a lovely tune. He was sitting at the feet of the statue and sang a song of their religion.

He saw me. "Hey! It's you again!"

"Hi."

"Going into battle, right? You're carrying a sword."

"Yes, I am. It's gonna be a long night. Maybe I should also pray to the God of Anemo."

"Ehh you don't have to, but sure!"

I gaze upon the statue of Barbatos. He looks young, yet he must be full of wisdom. Behind those closed eyes, there surely must be someone who knows it all.

"Barbatos must be here with us tonight, isn't he?"

"Maybeeee." Okay the bard was doing the same thing as Eris. "But I prefer to think the Anemo God doesn't have to fight alongside you."

I was surprised at this statement. "Why is that?"

"The Anemo Archon trusts in his people, he knows they can defend themselves. He doesn't need to babysit them all the time, he gives them the freedom to fight for their freedom. But only then, in the most dire of situations, when Barbatos hears the cries of his people to a full deafening extent, maybe he will come down and prove that Vanessa's tale was true."

"You seem pretty sure about this, bard."

"Well, what do I know? I only follow the songs." And then he went back to playing on his lyre.

I continued to walk further. I entered inside the cathedral and found who I was looking for.

I walked up to him. "Are you well, Tolkien?"

"Indeed I am, Jaime, you need not worry about me." He offered me an apple. I took it and tasted its juices. "I already know you're not gonna die."

I chuckled at that. "You have many faith in my ability."

"In the old tales, a knight defeats the evil king and gets the happy ending. Whether it be taking over the country or a romantic partner, it always ends with our hero returning to where he belongs. Where do you belong, Jaime?"

I thought of an answer, multiple answers. But every time, my mind kept going back to my brother, the slumps of Kings Landing, the gold of Casterly Rock and the long summer. "I belong home. To Westeros. To my family."

"Whatever ground we were born in, that is the place we all return to in death." Tolkien said. "This is not the day you die."

I had a funny thought. "Well, if I do get the chance to return to Westeros, maybe I'll take you with me."

Tolkien chuckled. "Well, I'm always excited for new adventures. But if I do leave, I will have to return."

"I would very much make sure of that." I promised. "Look at us. We got a second chance at life, we should spend it wisely. We still many places to explore. Today is not the day you die."

Tolkien seemed more than satisfied. "I will make sure to constantly nag you about this adventure. I'd like to explore the stars more than anything."

I noticed my hand was finally empty, for I had finished my apple. "One more for luck." And Tolkien handed me another apple. "Seven blessings." I bid him good fortune in the religion I followed in Westeros.

"God bless you." Tolkien bid me good fortune in the religion he follows.

As I was leaving the cathedral, I noticed Guizhong leaving as well. Her Chain of Restoration shone brightly in green under the night, as if a spirit was with her at all times.

"Said goodbye to someone too?" I asked her as we walked to the city walls together.

"Yeah. Lily is thankfully too depressed to move."

"What happened to her?" I was concerned. She was an amateur fighter back at the Chasm, but a fighter nonetheless, and we could've used more manpower.

"I don't really know. Someone got mad at her on the phone or something. Okabe and Kurisu are taking care of her."

Suddenly, I remembered something important. "Oh yeah. Collei wanted me to tell you for the machine that's gonna cure the Corrupted Army. There's some spare fuel in the Knights of Favonius building if we don't have enough."

"Good to know." Guizhong touched the green crystals on her chain, as if it would grant her good luck.

Soon, we would arrive at the entrance of the city walls.

...

Guizhong POV

The night had no stars, for maybe the universe knew that the only light we'll need tonight is the glow of our abilities, the fire that may or may not happen, and the curse that fills the heart of our enemy. Outrider Amber returned from her flight and landed on the wall. "They are here."

"Izerak, help me out here." I asked for him to assist me in getting the machine ready.

We've spent a lot of time engineering this badboy. A catalyst weapon shoots the energy from your vision. That's what we have created, a giant catalyst. Nearly taller than me, two grey halos surround an orb like rings on a planet. The orb itself is actual gold, a good deflect material for divine power. The orb and its two circlets float upon a small box with three square holes. Two are for fuel, and the last one is for me. The machine needs fuel to not only be powered on, but to also be able to handle my Archon Energy, which I will place in the singular hole meant for my transmission.

Collei wanted to name it the "Collei Ballista." And I obviously rejected it. She complained that I had a cannon named after me, but that's because I'm awesome. We named this machine "Home."

"I see them." Jaime pointed out. I could see them too. A million purple eyes in the darkness, and bright violet smoke would eventually dye the clouds. We did not estimate less than the Chasm Army, we are dealing with at least more. There's not enough space in the land outside the city to give all of them breathing space, they are in a claustrophobic nightmare with each other. 50 thousand brainwashed men and women and children.

Before long, they started punching the first layer of the outer defense wall. Their efforts produced a loud violent drumming sound. It took no time for us to hear the first crack in the wood, their curse is giving them strength.

"Now." Collei said as she took out two tubes that were half the size of her arm, filled with a blue substance. I created this substance as a way to make the machine be capable to hold Archon Energy without breaking. A liquid gnosis.

Collei placed the two tubes within the machine. We watched the two grey rings turn into bright white light as the fuel did its job. I proceeded to place my hand inside the last hole, and I transmitted my Archon Energy inside the machine. The rings radiated gold like the orb. I was on stand by.

Since Jaime was the tallest out of all of us, he turned the rings to a position that would aim at our intended direction. He would think about it deeply first and operate on the rings as fast as possible because it was hot to touch.

"We'll get the ones on the edge of the left side first." Collei stated.

Jaime was finally done putting the rings to where we wanted our first action would go. "Position achieved. Fire at will."

I took a deep breath... Then I inserted more and more energy until it shot out of the rings like lightning into the orb and deflected from it, flying to where we aimed. My Archon Energy blasted to a portion of the Corrupted, and blew into bright yellow light once it hit our target. They were all crowded together like cramped ants, it was inevitable we'd hit at least one. And when the bolt hits one, it travels to others like a virus in an instant until it cannot exist physically as a bolt. We must've at least affected close to a thousand, because an unfathomable amount fell to the floor immediately.

Jean stood above us all in a higher part of the wall, the ones for patrol. "Those people are cured of the Archon Residue." Jean announced loudly on a megaphone. "Recovery team, roll out."

From the far left side of the wall, multiple knights have glided down to the location we shot at. The gliders had the role of recovering the person's unconscious body, while also protecting it from the uncured Corrupted. Jean herself from afar would provide them wind they needed to glide back inside the city, using her anemo. She had exceptional aim. It took no time for us to see recovered bodies flying back to Monstadt in high numbers. Since we likely cured almost a thousand in a second, the gliders were moving fast and Jean was already very sweaty after mere minutes. A hundred Knights and volunteers were delivering bodies at an amazing speed.

But as I looked at who I was with, Collei's eyes were astonished. It was clearly amazing for her to see people like her being cured of the curse. But she came back to her senses immediately. "Edge of the army again, right side." She commanded.

Jaime began to position the rings as I transferred a little bit of Archon Energy to get ready. The reason I do this is to make sure that once the order is given to strike, we won't waste any time waiting for the rest of the energy to be delivered, so that it will be fast as pulling a gun's trigger.

"Position achieved. Fire at will." Jaime was done.

"Ngh!" I put more and more energy into the machine and once again BOOM! Lightning struck exactly where we wanted it to in a beautiful explosion of lights.

"Edge of right side has been cured." Jean announced again. "Gliders, roll out."

More Knights began to fly from the right side of the wall to save the almost thousand people we just cured. Collei couldn't be more giddy. "IT'S WORKING!" She excitedly proclaimed. I couldn't help but share her joy. After she calmed herself down, she spoke again. "Left side is almost done with its recovery of our previous attack. Once they're done, we'll shoot there again."

Lord knows we gotta shoot fast. We don't know how long those wooden walls are gonna last. It doesn't matter if it looks like it's doing just fine, everything has a chance of breaking. And if we don't aim right, there's a chance we ourselves could damage the wall. Out of 50,000 Corrupted, we have cured possibly two thousand.

We have a box full of fuel that is seated next to Collei just in case we need to refuel the machine. I've counted at least 30 tubes in that box, which should be enough if we shoot wisely. God I hope someone doesn't accidentally step on those things. We should've kept them in something more secure.

"The left side is done with the recovery. Shoot at the left edge again." Collei commanded.

Jaime began to position the rings while I prepared my energy. After a quick while, he was done. "Position achieved."

"Fire." Collei said.

BOOM! The Archon Energy burst out of the rings and flew to the orb and deflected, flying towards our target once again. Since it's always so bright when we shoot, everyone closes their eyes for a second. But not Collei, she is watching every minute. And not long after, gliders went down to retrieve our newly cured subjects.

3,000 out of 50,000 down. 47,000 more to go.

"Right side is almost finished with its recovery. Aim there next." Collei was watching EVERYTHING. Some who were recovered were a little injured, which is why we had medical services available inside the city.

Right side was done with retrieval. Jaime set the position and it was time once again.

"RGH!" BOOM! I did my thing and lightning shot the sons of bitches. Gliders came down to do their thing.

Suddenly, the rings went back to their boring grey color, devoid of any light. "It's out of fuel." I said.

"On it." Collei took out the two empty tubes from the machine and tossed them to the floor. She took two new ones from the box and inserted them, and the rings were shining once again. So the fuel runs out after 4 shots. Noted.

Gliders were done with right side. It was time for another bolt. We did our duties and then BOOM! That's 5,000 cured.

It's like fireworks everytime we shoot. And gliders were flying back and forth from the city like flies, carrying the unconscious who were free from the curse that blinded them.

We shot two more after that. We had 8,000 cured estimated. The first layer of the walls wasn't even close to breaking. Collei was visibly really happy.

"Left." Collei said. Jaime followed. I proceeded and BOOM! More flashing lights. 8,000 cured.

The rings went out again. "We're out of fuel." I pointed out.

Collei took out the empty tubes. She ran to the box to grab more fuel.

All the hope and joy drained out of her face and only left a horrified expression. Something had dropped from above. Something sharp and shiny, and red. It shot the box, and every tube exploded along with shards of glass, and the bits and pieces flew around like leaves in a tornado. The substance made to withstand Archon Energy was on the floor, and it was melting through the stone like boiling lava. I finally got a good look at what destroyed the box and its contents. It was a sword.

Collei dropped to her knees, and Jean saw. She jumped down immediately to investigate.

Something strange happened next. The sword started shaking, vibrating to get out of the ground. And then once it was released, it flew to the sky. Our eyes followed it to see where it was headed. The answer was delusional, and both me and Jaime knew it.

"A-Aladiel..." Jaime's voice shook.

It was him. The Angel that was brainwashed by Jaime's sister and turned into a mindless loyal dog. The man responsible for providing the Wildfire used to burn the afterlife.

Collei dropped to her knees in utter horror. "No..." She laid broken for a while until she turned to me with tears in her eyes. "GUIZHONG! THE SPARE FUEL! GET IT!"

The spare won't be enough, but it's still something. I nod to her and begin moving my way down from the wall and into the inner city. I run past multiple recovered ex-corrupted sleeping on the ground, many of whom are just being placed down by gliders.

But before I made it to the antique shop, I heard the sound of an explosion from above. I looked to see what was happening.

Aladiel was shot down purple gas onto the section of the city where the recovered laid. He was shooting Archon Residue. Once Collei realized this, she yelled for the Knights in that section to run away quickly. But it was too late. Aladiel has undone our progress and even infected some of our own manpower.

Worst of all, this was inside the city. We had been outsmarted.

Jean wasted no time to get her squad down to the city. Collei seemed to dislike her actions, however. Soon, the sleeping awoken with the same purple eyes they should have been cured from minutes ago. Eventually, I'd see why Collei was angry. With no choice left and the possibility of 8,000 Corrupted inside the city, Jean and her team fought with the Corrupted, and they did not hesitate to kill. I understand their reasons, but it hurts to see it. Jean made sure that the Corrupted don't step any further inside the city. And I had no idea what was going on outside the city.

I ran and I ran and I ran until I was out of breathe. I left behind a trail of sweat. Why does Monstadt have so many stairs?

Once I reached the Knights of Favonius building, I saw Okabe and Kurisu by the fence. What the hell were they doing? Why aren't they at the cathedral?

"LILY!" Okabe yelled. "WHERE ARE YOU!"

Kurisu noticed me. "GUIZHONG! CAN YOU-"

I ignored their words and went straight inside the building. I had no time to do anything, the city was under attack.

I was inside the lobby. I looked for the library and found its doors. I opened it frantically to the point I think I broke the handle, but at least it was open.

In this large room filled with books and unused weapons scattered on the floors, it would take an unlucky amount of time to find the spare fuel. But what else could I fucking do?

I began to search with all my life. I pushed over weapons and broke books. I knocked over tables and chairs and looked at every crevice.

As I was making my way to the next section of the library, a figure jumpscared me with its presence. "AH!"

She looked at me and wasn't even questioning why I was here. "Guizhong..."

"LILY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?"

She wore a white dress that was accompanied with dark gold attachments, and the attire somewhat resembled a giant feather. Her arms and legs were taken by black covers, as if to keep herself warm. For the first time, I noticed how small her height was compared to me.

Her eyes were red from crying. "What have I been doing these past few days...?" She spoke faintly. "I come with a prophecy and I don't even work to prevent it. Why would God send visions of the future if not to stop it? Why am I not doing anything?"

"Lily, I really need to search for the fuel-"

"I was having too much fun... I still don't exactly know what 'People' are. I've only been with them for a few months. But for most of my life, I was alone, only accompanied with the idea of other human beings. At one point, I thought they didn't exist. I thought I was the only one who existed in that cold white abyss."

She walked eerily. She trampled over the things I knocked over.

"I thought I did something wrong." She continued. "I thought I unknowingly sealed my own fate with that time machine... That I doomed us all of the future I warned Michael for."

She looked at me.

"But then I realized... I had an actual reason for making that thing. There is a reason why I kept insisting we make it." Suddenly, the room felt chilly. "I wasn't trying to make the future happen... I was trying to stop it. And what better way than to use its own weapon against it?"

"Lily, what are you saying-"

"I was told that this method of time travel cannot actually change history, but simply contribute to destiny. I know that, and it is the right call. But I know in my heart that the Gods aren't cruel." She touched her chest and felt her heartbeat. "If there is a destiny out there that is about stopping The Great War, then I will contribute to it like I am fated to."

She looked sad, yet hopeful.

"I have lived my entire life without people, and now I have lived a few months with them. Now, I know what I'm protecting. Now, I know why I have to protect them. Now, I understand what it's like to love others. And what I'm willing to do to protect that love all of us have for each other." She smiled a warm smile, devoid of sadness, but she was hiding it. "Michael was wrong. I'm not dooming us all... I'm going to save us all."

She looked around at the unused weapons on the ground. She picked up the staff that resembled a star. Golden like the garments she wears. Like a sun itself, the gold shone like something warm.

"What did Collei name it?" Lily asked.

"Ice Crystal Staff." I answered.

She seemed to like the name. She sheathed it on her back, and the star structure of the staff hiding behind her head made it seem like she was sparkling.

"As long as I live, I will keep pursuing peace. I will protect this world and all the others. I will protect you and everyone else." The floor beneath her feet seemed to turn into a reflective blue surface. It was ice. "I am Lily of the Basement. I was caged inside a land of ice my entire life. I emerged into another land and understood its warmth. Cold days are coming to us all, but I have lived in winter my whole life."

Something appeared on her belt. Something small, something glowing. Something blue. Something cold.

"I will take winter into my own hands. I will set off in search of spring." Lily has been granted a Cryo Vision. "Tonight, I will join the battle."

...

Collei POV

"NO!" They were killing them. They were killing the ones we're supposed to save.

"We have no choice. They're inside the city and are walking nukes." Said Jean. But I can't accept it. I will not accept it.

They're down there, undoing our progress by tenfold. Izerak has been holding me back from doing anything. I hate this. I hate all of it.

"Oh fuck me." Jaime said.

We all looked to why he said that. As if my night couldn't get worse, Aladiel destroyed a small portion of the outer defense and made a little entrance for the Corrupted. They're flooding in like sound expanding across the room even as it's being produced by a small hole in a flute.

"Damn it..." Eula jumped down, Frostbite equipped.

She landed before the charging Corrupted. Behind her, the bridge that leads into the city. She began to repeatedly smash the stone bridge with all her strength. Pieces of rock flew everywhere and even scarred her pretty face. She would not stop trying to destroy the bridge. The bridge had been modified earlier so that it can be fallen if the Corrupted come near. It didn't even have supports at the bottom anymore. All Eula had to do was keep doing what she's doing, keep doing it like a miner taking diamond.

The cracks on the end of the bridge were like veins that kept appearing. Foolish as they were, the Lawrence Clan had a mind of obsidian. Eula has harvested that mental strength and made it physical. Nothing is stronger than a Lawrence's insistence for something to happen, and Eula demands that this bridge fall into the lake.

"AAGHH!!" One last crash from her sword onto the stone, the ground shook. The bridge of Monstadt fell into the world below, and loud was the impact. Now, the island the city was based in stood alone.

Eula, covered in dust and blood and sweat, made sure to break the bridge from the other side, and not the entrance. Perhaps she thought she wasn't coming back, perhaps she wanted to be in that battlefield.

When someone throws away the sheath of their weapon before battle, it means they anticipate their end. Eula has thrown away Frostbite's seal, and now she faces an army alone.

As the Corrupted ran closer and closer to her, she did not show a single hint of fear or cowardice. She was brave. She was bruised. She was a Knight again, and she will die for the city of freedom.

She prepared to take her first swing at the enemy. Throughout her body electrified the power of Stormterror, the domination of Andrius, the legacy of the Lion of the South, and the heart of Vennessa. She swung, and her opponents flew in an explosion that could've destroyed Stormterror's lair again.

"EULA!" Amber shouted, scared for her.

Beside me, Jaime's foot stepped on the top of the stone fence. "She will not fight alone."

"But it's dangerous down there..." Izerak protested.

Jaime held the sheath of his sword with him as if it was something precious, something he cannot let go of. "Today is not the day I die."

Jaime Lannister jumped down from the walls, past the fall our bridge once stood, and he has landed on the battlefield.

As he walked closer to Eula's standing, the shining of Eula's cold weapon reflected in the gold armor of Jaime's. For a moment, I saw green covering him.

No hesitation, he entered the battlefield. The thing he wants to protect stands behind him, the damn city. Just for tonight, the songs were true. A hero had come.

He drew his sword. Jaime and Eula danced together with the Corrupted.

Izerak was shooting arrows from above. He was doing everything he can to help the two. The practice he had gotten has finally paid off.

Meanwhile, I was still utterly destroyed from the circumstances. The battle wasn't supposed to be like this. We're killing them... We should be helping them. Curing them. This is not right...

I looked up at the sky. Aladiel...

...God. God damn you. You have ruined the lives of people like me. You have caused their deaths and endangered our city. The city that saved me. You have destroyed the Corrupted's one chance of becoming better.

And for that, you deserve death.

"Amber." I walked up to her. "Fly me up to the Angel."

Amber suddenly looked afraid of me. "Collei... Your eyes... They're purple."

I looked at my hands, and they radiated purple smoke.

"*Ŷęš.*" The voice said. "*Ġivę in t'ø thę pōwęř.*"

...Burn them all.

"Take me to the FUCKING ANGEL." I demanded of Amber.

She looked really hesitant, until the purple from my hands increased in brightness. Now, she was willing.

Amber took me into her arms and held me tight. She opened her glider and we took to the sky. As the purple clouds surrounded the Angel, it will be purple that kills him.

"Throw me." I commanded.

Amber looked sad, but I didn't care. After a minute, she finally did what I asked. She threw me like a basketball, and she scored perfect.

"YOU SON OF A BITCH!" I landed on Aladiel's back and held on tight. Everyone fought below us, and our fight was just beginning.

We fought like two old homeless men trying to get a single penny on the ground. We were like dogs fighting for the last piece of meat. We were two black holes dancing, and I will be the one who reigns supreme.

Finally, my curse, my Archon Residue, it has emerged from my seal in a splatter of blood. The pain felt amazing. The giant purple snake connected to my neck loomed over Aladiel's head like the moon. The Angel tried attacking with his sword, but the snake took a bite, and then fell the Angel's hand.

Aladiel laughed in madness as he looked at the bleeding stump on his arm. As he was distracted, my hands felt his face, and my finger dug deep into his eye. It was like popping bubble wrap, I enjoyed it very much. My fingers ventured deeper for maximum pain on this man, I'm going deeper than the imploded submarine for this one.

Suddenly, Aladiel jerked his head backwards and hit my face. "OW!" As my fingers let go of his eye socket, Aladiel slowly fell to the ground, bringing me and my curse along. The pain could not keep him flying. He will die in the grass of the nation of freedom.

We landed near the fountain and the general goods shop. Not that far from the battle Jean is having with the ones this son of a bitch fucked up. I stood immediately and dragged his ass to the fountain to give him a swirlie. I don't need a toilet, I have the curse to make a whirlpool for me in the water.

As Aladiel's broken face left the water, he just kept laughing and laughing. What the fuck are you laughing about? Sick son of a bitch.

But then it occurred to me as I saw it. When I maimed his hand, the sword fell. And where did it land? The fucking fountain I'm drowning him in.

He lunged at me with the sword that destroyed the fuel. I stepped away swiftly to avoid the attack.

Aladiel awakened his black wings to try and scare, but I only saw something to rip off and eat for supper.

I was about to attack when some bitch stole my action and threw a large rock of ice at him, sending his pathetic ass to the ground.

I look to see who it is. Guizhong and Lily.

"COLLEI! I GOT THE SPARE FUEL!" Guizhong happily stated.

"You PIECES OF SHIT." I directed the curse to Guizhong. I destroyed the fuel. It went up in an explosion of liquid. "HE'S MINE TO KILL. FUCK OFF."

Guizhong was absolutely devastated at what I did. "N-NOOOOOOOO!!! COLLEI, WHAT THE FUCK!??"

"It's the Archon Residue." Lily stated. "The snake has broken from her seal."

My curse hissed. "Don't fuck with me. I have an Angel to murder."

When I tried walking to Aladiel, Lily blocked my path with more damn ice. I look at them, furious.

"Your fight is not with him." Guizhong held the chain I gave her and gave it Archon Energy. "It's with me."

"DØ!!" The snake screamed at the Archon Energy.

"I have the power to destroy this city." I stated. "You don't wanna fuck with me."

"If that's the risk it takes for me to put an end to your curse, then I will take it." Guizhong pointed at me. "Come at me. Dead God vs Resurrected God."

"...You're on." I prepared to fight the God of Dust.

Lily went past us to focus on Aladiel. Who gives a fuck about her, I have a battle to win.

The sounds of war echo from the distance.

...

Guizhong threw a bolt of Archon Energy at me, but I dodged it and ran to her. My snake lunged and tried to bite her whole, but she fucking dodged it too. I ran. She threw more of that disgusting energy at me, and I hid behind the fountain. There, I saw Aladiel's sword.

I charged at Guizhong, aiming to stab her face. As I slashed, she blocked the blade with her arm, and the sword broke into a million pieces. So this was her power, huh. I'd like to bring more of it out.

My snake bit the fountain and ripped it away from the ground. I threw it at Guizhong, who used her powers to make it levitate and float in the air right before it could hit her. She closed her eyes and the fountain's form was changing, its structures broken and reshaped. She turned the fountain into a giant gun. Why isn't she called the God of Engineering?

My snake bit the ground and fire crawled up to her in a swift pace. But her new made gun shot the fountain water at my violet fire and put it out.

She dismantled her giant gun into multiple pieces and threw them at me. My snake bit each one that was heading directly for me and threw them away behind me, but not before setting them ablaze purple. The pieces blew up behind me and destroyed a local shop.

She ran towards me, ready for a punch. My snake blocked the attack for me. When her fist hit my curse, every sign in the area fell to the ground in a violent rumbling that sent even Jean's battle to a halt temporarily.

I was about punch Guizhong with my own fist as my snake held her, but something happened. Something hit my back. Something cold.

I fell to the ground in pain. I looked up to see it was all a lie. Lily didn't leave, she waited for the perfect moment to fuck me over.

Whatever attack she did to me, it made me so weak I can't even stand. But at least my snake is literal air. Fuck you.

But as I tried attacking them, it was too late. Guizhong's hand was on my neck, on my seal. She used the Archon Residue she stored in the chain I gave her. The Chain of Restoration.

"Begone." Guizhong commanded.

...

...

...

I was drowning. I was in an ocean. Something was above me. I was hindering me to breathe. Someone. Someone help me. Please. I don't want to die. I'm scared of the ocean. It's dark. I can't see what's below me. I'm scared of what I can't see. I'm scared of what I can't control. I'm scared of falling down. I'm scared of darkness.

"Child..." The snake spoke to me despite being underwater. "If you don't want to drown, then follow me..." The snake hugged my body tight. *"I will grant you everything you want. Just let me take control, and we will burn your enemies."*

"..." Who would I burn?

"Huh?"

I can't control everything in life. I can't always have what I want. What are you even saying? Why would I react with violence from violence?

"Because they deserve it, Collel."

Amber taught me otherwise. Master Tighnari taught me otherwise. Cyno taught me otherwise. Sucrose taught me otherwise. Eula taught me otherwise. My tutor taught me otherwise.

"COLLEL! NO!" The curse screamed.

You have done nothing but make my life a living hell. Not anymore. You are not who I am. You're just some dead God.

"Why would I burn them all?" I said as I held the snake by its tail. "I love everyone."

With all the might and strength of the years I suffered under it, I swung the snake at the wall that's keeping me blocked from the surface. And as I destroyed that wall into dust, the snake shattered into pieces. It is gone.

...I swim up and breathe above the water. I can finally breathe. I can finally finally breathe.

I'm floating in the ocean. The sun finally shines on my body. No longer am I trapped in an enclosed space in the ocean, I am free.

...

Jaime Lannister POV

The gliders have come down to fight with me and Eula. We don't fight alone.

The actual battlefield isn't even that large. The area within the outer defense is the size of a small village. Or maybe the vast amount of enemies is making me think the field is small. Either way, it's get way too easily cramped here. The small opening Aladiel opened on the walls must be closed off.

Archers from the city wall are shooting at the enemies outside the outer defense. At times, they will shoot at our location, trying to lend a helping hand. They haven't hit me so far.

After a few more minutes of gathering, all the gliders who want to fight with us have arrived close to the bridge Eula destroyed. Swords they wield, and bravery they embody.

"WE MUST CLOSE OFF THAT OPENING WITH THEIR OWN CORPSES!" I declared to the gliders. "FIGHT WITH US AND FOR YOUR CITY. DANCE WITH US. THOSE ARE MINDLESS ZOMBIES AT YOUR LAND. SHOW THEM THE POWER OF THE LIVING!"

They all cheered in loud screams of fear, bravery, courage, and honor.

"ATTACK!" I said before charging at the Corrupted, and the Knights of Favonius following me.

A clash of flesh and steel. Noises that don't make sense. The battle explodes into blood. I cut multiple enemies down. I get pushed over multiple times. I got my head bashed into the wooden wall and my vision was blurred for a moment. No one had any idea who they were slashing at anymore.

Everywhere I stepped, it was sticky with blood and bumpy with bodies. There was always someone within 2ft to you. It was claustrophobic. Many times, I think I would've died from choking rather than a sword. The only temporary relief of free space I'd get is when Eula's weapon would act like a blender, ridding everyone in her path. But that freedom only lasted seconds.

Blood splatters everywhere. I would get it on my tongue, my eyes, my ears and more. The blood makes everything warm. The comfort is gone from the world when a man dies.

As I slice open the neck of someone, I hear a concerning noise. I look behind me, the outer defense is burning purple and everyone has a snake over their heads. Oh fuck me and my original plan.

The Corrupted push our soldiers into the lilac fires. The wood slowly starts melting into paste. Screams everywhere, my ears are deaf. The wooden walls eventually burn down enough for every single Corrupted to get through. The outer defense has fallen.

If they try making a human bridge to get to the city, I will cut their arms and legs off for the love of this good earth.

The flame that comes from Archon Residue is melting even the air. It reeks of hate. It reeks of anger. It reeks of negativity. And the snakes are no better too, for they cause entire men to burn alive and dye their blood violet.

When I opened my eyes, it really did seem like the world was truly purple.

...

And then it was blue.

"WATER!" Eula screamed. I tried to look, but my body was bombarded by the waves of what felt like a tsunami.

When I regained my senses, I looked at what the hell happened. Men in blue armor with the symbols of sea creatures are fighting the Corrupted effectively.

Eula tugged my hair. "Hey, we gotta go, far from here. We're heading outside the outer defense, outside the Corrupted Army, outside the entire battle. All of us."

"Why...?"

"She said so."

"Who?"

"Some woman." Eula said. "She has long blue hair- look, it doesn't matter! We need to get the fuck out of here!"

...

Guizhong POV

A sad incident. All of the 8,000 Corrupted inside the city were killed. The people we originally healed were all dead. The prominent Knights of Favonius members killed them all, using their visions at their max. A couple volunteers also helped, such as the owner of Dawn Winery, who burned all of his opponents to ashes. Those Corrupted inside the city were getting too close to the Cathedral, so they had no absolute choice but to kill them all before the citizens got hurt. All of our hard work was for nothing, they all died anyway. And to top it all off, the battle outside the city resulted in 1,000 dead Corrupted. We still don't know the casualties of our own army, but its sure a lot.

When I climbed upon the city wall to gaze at the battlefield, I couldn't believe my eyes. Every single person was drenched in water as if rain happened. And invading from the North, another army. An army of sea men.

"Sup." Someone touched my shoulder. I looked and it was the God of Fortune. "It's time."

"Huh?"

"Your Archon Energy, Guizhong." Eris said. "There's gonna be another wave of water in approximately a minute. You don't need the machine, just use your hands and shoot it, even if it's unsafe."

"Why?"

"So cure them, obviously. The water will consume the Archon Energy."

"Is that possible?" That sounded impossible.

"Yes." Eris answered. "Believe my friend. She orchestrated this."

...Well, we can't really do anything. We have no fuel and all our plans backfired. Might as well.

A minute has passed, and the ocean rose to wash away the Corrupted in a giant wave.

"AGH!" Boom. I shot a vast amount of Archon Energy into the water. To my surprise, it turned the water golden.

The Archon Energy Water consumed the Corrupted and the sea men they were fighting with. It devoured the entire army and sent them off the land and into the ocean, which I didn't want to happen. "NO WAIT-"

"Relax." Eris assured me. "She has everything under control."

It seems Jaime and Eula had the same horrified reaction I had when every single Corrupted and Sea man were pushed into the sea by the golden wave. They were both far away from the battlefield, watching the events unfold, together with the remaining survivors of the ones who helped them fight.

Suddenly, I got jumpscared by a large sound from the west. In the left side of the city, a giant hand made of water rose from the sea, carrying every person from the battlefield. And to my surprise, the Corrupted were cured of their Archon Residue. All 41,000 of them were cured.

The hand placed them back to the now cleaned battlefield. Devoid of any blood and debris. The water washed everything away, as if nothing ever happened. The sea men walked away like nothing happened.

The giant Hydro hand moved to us and laid one of its fingers on the city wall. A woman with long blue hair and a mighty staff walked down. She wore a dress that was white and light blue in some areas.

"Guizhong..." Eris pointed at this woman. "Meet Aqua. The Princess of Atlantis."

This Aqua girl made a smug smile that weirded me out.

Jean ascended the city wall to see what was happening. She was all bruised and covered in blood. Her hand was broken and so was her nose. Yet she couldn't stop thinking about duty.

"What happened?" Jean asked all of us.

Aqua laid a hand on Jean's forehead and magically healed all of her injuries. Jean looked like she just took a long clean shower now.

"The battle is over." Aqua declared. "We have won."

Chapter 5: Humanity.

Rick POV

"I feel like they just ripped off the Blackwater Battle from Game of Thrones." Azazel finished the last of his orange juice.

"Yeah, it wasn't exactly the most creative. If anything, they were cramming multiple plots to be concluded there." I ate more skittles. "Kind of a letdown."

"You guys are no fun!" Odynne turned off the TV. "I thought it was epic!"

"They're going to do it again but larger in the next episode." I pointed out. "We're seeing shit get done like a checklist."

"Even if it's the best season yet, there's still problems." Azazel threw his box of OJ perfectly into the trash can while sitting on the couch. "Come on, Odynne, you gotta watch Breaking Bad someday."

"You're my boyfriend!" Odynne told Azazel. "You're supposed to agree with me on everything!"

"That's debatable." Azazel stated.

For the past day or so, I've been spending time here at Odynne's abode and her partner Azazel. So far, me and the Angel have been carried along for whatever Odynne wants to do. I'm more hesitant, but Azazel usually isn't.

"OH!" Odynne seemed to remember something. "I have an idea! Let's play a board game about life!"

"So what? The Game of Life?" I asked.

"Mmm, something like that." Odynne left to go get the board game. Me and Azazel were left alone in the living room.

Azazel sighed deeply. "God damn it..." He facepalmed. "What am I gonna do..."

"What are you even doing."

"None of your business, Mortal."

"It seems to me you never knew women existed and became flustered at the sight of one getting attached to you."

"I know what a woman is, dipshit." He attacked. "And...well..."

"How the fuck did this happen anyway. You seem like the worst person to be around."

"Fuck you." Azazel kept his head down. "I... I had recently figured out how to leave my universe. And... I came around here in the Divine Curve to do something. I even had some people helping me and everything. My first duty was here, in Asgard."

"What an honorable duty." I commended him. "Playing Jenga with a girl you like."

"What do you know, old man." He looked at me with red eyes.

"I know you're a person who takes away children from their guardians." I still wasn't over Lain.

"Fuck off." Azazel said, coldly.

"I'm back!" Odynne brought over a box. She laid it down on the floor and assembled the board, sorted the pieces, and shuffled the cards. "What avatar do you guys want? I'm going cat!" She showed us a tiny figurine of a kitten she will present as herself onto the game.

I gave no shits about my avatar. "I'll take the bird."

"...The snake." Azazel chose.

The game began. Odynne rolled a dice and got a six. Her little cat moved six steps on the board. She landed on an early event card. She pulled a card out and read it out loud. "My parents gave me a pet for my first birthday! +10 points!" She was visibly happy as if this actually happened.

"My turn." I rolled the dice and got a four. Made my little guy move four steps and landed on a question card. I took one out and read it. "+3 points. What were your first words as a baby?"

"Ooh!" Odynne clearly thought it was an interesting question.

"My first words were 'Fuck, I shat myself and now I'm gonna cry about it'"

"Haha!" Odynne thought it was funny. Azazel didn't.

It was the Angel's turn. He rolled a seven, and his snake slithered onto an event card. He read what he pulled. "You..." He looked troubled by what he read. "Your mother doesn't love you."

"Aww!" Odynne can't seem to detect emotion, because Azzy looks really fucked up right now. "Poor snake!"

"Y-Yeah... -5 points. I don't even have points yet..." Azazel said.

Odynne landed on a question card. "What was your favorite meal as a child? Ah! A 15 hour diamond covered brisket!"

"Privileged." I said. It was my turn. I landed on an event card. "Hehehe... I'm smarter than my entire kindergarten class, apparently."

Azazel's turn. Question card. "Did you have loving brothers...?" He looked really uncomfortable. "N-No... We were all busy with a uh business we were forced into."

"Poor snake!" Odynne seemed to think it was just the figurine's backstory. "It must be because of his mother!"

Azazel's eyes widened. "M-Maybe..." He cleared his throat. "+10 points."

From then on, I didn't even pay attention to me or Odynne's cards. I listened closely to Azazel's. He was all I heard and all I wanted to know about.

He landed on an event card. "Your unloving parents leads you to assume all people like them are evil." Azazel read. "It's...true though."

"Huh?" Odynne was confused.

"N-Nothing..."

He got a question card. "What was your main line of work...? Well... I had a job that was people oriented. The environment was pretty...warm. My boss was one of my brothers and well-"

"Rate the customer service." I demanded of him.

He looked at me suspiciously. "It was bad customer service. Really bad."

I got you, son of a bitch. You're from Hell. You tortured mortals for an eternity. That was your main line of work.

Another question card for him. "Was there anything you disliked about the place you lived in?" For a moment, I saw his eyes turn red again. "The ones above treated us like garbage. There was no equality from the ones in charge..."

"That's just most governments, buddy." I stated. "Get over it."

Azazel looked mad at me, but calmed down quickly. He pulled an event card. "You intentionally orchestrated a series of events in your favor. +7 points."

"Pretty vague, right?" Odynne pointed out.

"Y-Yeah..." He pulled a question card. "Who do you hate the most..." Azazel read. "...People like my mother." He looked at Odynne, but his expression was unsure, like he was confused.

He was about to roll the dice again, until he noticed we were all finished with the game.

"80 points." I announced my score.

"66..." Azazel said.

"85!" Odynne was glowing. "I won! Yay!"

Azazel looked mentally exhausted by this point. I was just enjoying my skittles.

"How'd you two meet." I asked.

"Oh! Its a really funny story!" Odynne placed her arm around Azazel. "You see, I was just patrolling around the city's main powerplant because the wifi wasn't working properly at the time, and there I saw my hubby!" Odynne smiled brighter than the sun. "He was trying to help the wifi! Although, he's a little dumb because he used a knife! He thought it'd help me, so he tried giving me the knife! But he was very aggressive in doing so, like he was trying to stab me or something. But he was just silly! He calmed down after I gave him a hug as a thanks for checking on the powerplant."

...I looked at Azazel, who had his head down, as if in shame. My eyes fixate on his hair and the small devilish horns that hide within it. Suddenly, I thought of him as a liability. A problem needed of fixing.

He tried to kill Odynne and failed. That's your mission, motherfucker. You're trying to kill her. I won't let you.

There is no government in this Asgard. There is only her. She deals with everything by herself and she does a great job at it. She is the main pillar of this large city. If she dies, it all falls down.

But he's too pussy to kill Odynne. He hates Gods, but a God has given him the love and care he never got from his own God. That is why she is still alive. Azazel has felt love for the first time, and it is consuming him.

But still, I suspect he'll try something. He'll die before he gets the chance to.

...

"Azzy, I'm tireedddd." Odynne was clinging on to Azazel's arm. "Go to bed with meee."

"Go away, woman." Dang I didn't know Azzy was like that shit. "It is nothing but a nuisance for me."

"Hmph! You're no fun sometimes." Odynne leaves. I'm left, contemplating what this dude is gonna do next. Is he gonna kill her in her sleep? Will he leave? What is he gonna do?

"...The night is very night tonight, right Righk?" He pronounced my fucking name wrong to make it rhyme.

"It's like 3PM." I replied. "And even so, it's always sun in Asgard."

"Right...right..." Azazel sat down, unsure with himself. "Uh... So... What's Central Finite Curve like?"

"For me? I'm basically immortal there. And my grandson is constantly used as a capitalism metaphor, it fucking sucks."

"Oh right... Your grandson." He looked troubled not doing anything.

And then he stood up and knocked on Odynne's room. "You okay in there?"

"Dude, just admit you wanna spend time with her." I said. The guy was clearly trying to make it seem like he's tolerating her, but this is the first time someone has treated him like a person.

Azazel and Odynne are both in the same room, I don't care what they're doing. Azazel is likely not killing her. BUT, just in case, I chipped Odynne secretly under her hair. How did I do it? Well...

"Odynne, there's some lice on your hair." I said, an hour prior.

"Don't worry! I'll make friends with them! It always works!" She said as a bug fell on her. She gave it a headpat and somehow the bug was visibly happy and committed suicide for being too happy. I now assumed her words were true.

"Well uh...I think there's a ton of dandruff on your head. Let me help-"

"OH, no worries! I can just use the air conditioning on my hair."

"The what-" Out of nowhere, the air conditioner blew wind to our direction with the force of a hurricane. I held on for dear life to her wall, while she stood still taking in the wind. Once it was over, I had to take in the fact I almost got thrown off this tower. "WHAT THE FUCK."

"Always works!" Odynne smiled.

My head felt different all of a sudden, like my scalp was reborn. I touched my hair, and I realized the dandruff I had acquired over the years was gone. It DID work.

I would've thanked her right there and then, but I had a job to do. "Okay, Odynne... You must be tired of governing a city. How about I give you a nice relaxing massage on your scalp-"

"Oh don't worry! The lice do that for me."

"FUCKIN-" I gave up. "TURN AROUND THERE'S A GIANT DOG."

"OMG WHERE!??!" She turned her back on me.

I threw the sound chip and it landed on her hair perfectly. And uh yeah, that's how it happened. Now I can hear what they're talking about in that bedroom. I feel like a creep doing this, but I'm still fearful that he could kill her.

I exited the tower and walked the streets of Asgard while listening to Odynne and Azzy's conversations like a podcast.

"I knew you couldn't last a second without me." Odynne teased. "You're like a dog that growls at everything and yet when neglected in attention comes running to its owner as if he is hungry, and growls once again acting as if he doesn't appreciate the food."

"I'm not a dog." Azazel said.

"You act like one." I hear Odynne clinging onto Azazel like a seal inspecting a diver.

"Stop it."

"Shut up, you like it." She said.

"No I don't."

"You're turning your back on me?" Odynne pointed out. "Show me your face."

"Nope."

"Come onnn. Prove I'm right."

"You're not."

In a surprise, I hear Odynne kiss Azazel on the cheek. Azazel made a startled sound at first, but his breaths tell me he didn't reject it at least.

"Look at you!" I imagine Odynne's face was on his shoulder. "You're red!"

"Blood pressure."

"Nah, I think you want more."

"N-No."

"Cmere."

"Ah-" Azazel genuinely sounded, I don't know, intimidated? Shy? Embarrassed? Anyhow, Odynne is desperately trying to give him more affection, but Azazel tries blocking her with the pillows. The Angel sounds like a flustered maiden, a far cry from the person who tried to kill me.

As I am walking, I come across a stall selling weird looking tubes. A child was running the store, but I assume she's a deity too.

"What do we have here?" I asked the stall owner.

"Knowledge capsules." The green child answered. "Stored inside these devices are information you can insert into your brain. Automatic education."

"What lessons are you selling?"

"Mmm, just some combat abilities, lore, mechanics, programming, culinary, etc."

"What do you got in the lore section?"

"I have an interesting one for you!" The child went under the stall which is where I presume she keeps the capsules, and brings out a large one. "This one was gifted by the Vultramites."

All the other capsules were yellow, but this one was purple.

"It's about the creation of the multiverse, and the destruction of the Alizeh Theorem."

Creation? I thought it was always here. "Is the information here true?"

"The information was written by witnesses."

"I'll take it. How much do I pay?"

"A headpat for Nahida! Me!"

Oh. "Really?"

"Mhm."

I gave her the headpat, and I got the capsule.

I went back to the tower. I sat back down on the coach and began to transfer the information into my brain. Apparently, you're supposed to just let it sit close to your forehead and boom educated.

Here I go.

...

Before there was infinite, there was only one. But the ending to the one world was bleak, grim and bloody, so the men duplicated the universe to save one world. In this second copy, they still weren't satisfied, even if the results were substantially better than the last. Finally, they made the last duplicate, and it was almost perfect until the day after.

They called it the best timeline. Now, it is the Prime Universe.

Every universe is a duplicate of the Prime Universe. Everything stemmed from that timeline. Every alternate reality, everything.

Only one person left wasn't satisfied with the Prime Timeline. And so, she became the most powerful being in existence. The multiverse is the trash can of her failed duplicated universes. She was Alizeh, The Archon of Time.

When the war was done and her tyranny destroyed, we were left with an infinite multiverse.

Alizeh used a time travel method that involved wormholes. Because she used it more than anyone, it was named after her.

The Alizeh Theorem states that changing the timeline will simply result in an alternate universe being created, instead of the actual timeline being affected.

This was the primary method for time travel. Until the end of the war, where it was destroyed by an unknown person from the Prime Timeline. Courtesy of the Vultramites. It is safely assumed time travel is now impossible throughout the infinity, and probably for the best.

All that's left of Alizeh remains in the Prime Timeline. When she died, her powers didn't. They simply fell out of her body during her suicide. These remains not only contain her omnipotent powers, but also her most prominent emotions. Inside the Prime Timeline lays Alizeh's Archon Residue-

"Why are you putting a dildo on your forehead?" Azazel was by the door.

I immediately came back to my senses and hid the capsule. "It's not a dildo, it's free education, bitch."

"It looks like one."

"You'll say that for anything that resembles a phallic object." I stated. "What are you even doing here? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping with Odynne or something."

"W-We just got done." Did he just admit he had sex with her?

"Huh. Good for you, buddy. Game is game." I went back to scrolling on my phone.

"It was m-my first time."

"Why are you telling me this. Tell it to your friends. Or better, I'll play 'I just had sex' by Lonelyisland for you to celebrate losing your virginity."

"I have no one to tell this to."

"Holy shit you're telling me you have no friends."

"I killed them all."

"Of course you did." Well, there's a reason why I took care of Morty. Here we go. "So how was sex, buddy."

"... I don't know."

"Talk to me properly, dipshit. You're probably older than me, don't act like a kid."

"What the fuck am I supposed to say here?"

"Praise the fuck out of the act of intercourse! Tell me something!"

"Well... For starters, I liked it."

"Go on."

"She mostly took the role of dominance." He sounded like a toddler explaining math. "She was surprised when I said I was a virgin. She saw I was embarrassed and proceeded to make me not feel that way."

"Your grammar is starting to become less sophisticated when you talk about her actions with you."

"I never felt like that before..." He sat down next to me. If this is his first time, then I am very cautious of his current cleanliness if he is this uneducated. "I... It felt... Nice?"

"Yeah sex tends to do that, pal."

His head was down, and he was going full philosophical thinking mode. "What...What do you think of deities, Rick?"

"I wish I was one."

He sighed. "I used to think that all Gods were evil. Or at least flawed."

"So you're racist."

"Maybe. It's just...I don't know if a deity having human emotions is a good idea."

"Sheesh, slave owners thought the same too."

"My mother was too consumed by the human emotion of grief, wrath, hate, pride...love." He looks at his palm. "But now... I..."

"You felt love."

"Which...Which I thought was impossible." He stated. "I thought I didn't have human emotions. I thought I was simply a force of nature with reason just like Eldritch Gods. I thought my humanity disappeared eons ago."

"No one can get rid of their humanity, Azazel." I replied. "No matter how hard we try, we always feel something."

"If that is true...Then I think I understand my mother." Azazel looked at me like a lost child. "Are all Gods truly evil?"

Holy shit, sex is the cure to racism. "You're right about one thing, most of flawed. But maybe that's what makes some of them good Gods. When you understand your people, you'll know what you have to do."

"My mother... I now realize that...that... Maybe I should've helped her control her emotions... Instead of deeming her evil from the start... And my brother too, and..."

"No one is truly a monster, everyone is simply human." I placed my hand on his back like a stereotypical grandpa. "Now that you understand the people you hate, and truly feel in their position, what now?"

"I... I don't know." He gazed long at me for an answer. "Tell me, Rick, what do I do?"

"...I know you originally wanted to kill Odyne." When I said that, his eyes widened. "My answer to you is... Abandon this pointless rampage of revenge. This is your chance to let go of the past and not cause any further damage. This is your chance to live a life full of love instead of bleakness."

"What would that be like?"

"I think you've already experienced a preview." My hand went back to me. "Be with her. Live with her. Be happy. Let go of whatever is in your heart and...well, be happy."

"...All Gods aren't evil." Azazel declared. "Some of them are just misunderstood... Some of them are like me..."

Azazel stood up. The light from the window beaming behind him like a spotlight.

"You know, I was originally planning something devious. But..." Azazel pulled out a phone and called someone. "Hey, Cersei... I uh... Cancel the plan. Take away the barrels. I changed my mind. I'll explain later." He hung up and looked at me. For the first time, he actually looked like a proper Angel. Full of light and divinity. "I love Odyne. I wanna spend the rest of my life with her."

"There you go, buddy." I was proud of him. It was like seeing Morty beat a Mario game for the first time.

Azazel took a long and deep breath, taking in the new life he had.

"How does it taste?" I referred to his new self.

"Like freedom." Azazel answered with golden eyes.

...

Several hours later.

"We're going out to eat." Odyne told me. "Can you watch over the place, Rick?"

"You're putting a lot of trust for someone who doesn't live here." I pointed out. "But sure I guess."

"Great!" She turned to Azazel. "Let's go."

As they were about to leave, I give Azazel a nod of approval. He responds with a nod himself. And then they were gone.

Ah, finally, I can continue learning. I take out the knowledge capsule and begin transferring the information once again.

The whereabouts of Alizeh's Archon Residue inside the Prime Universe is rumored to be kept locked within the confines of the main Polan-

"Rick." Out of nowhere, Lain Iwakura appeared before me.

"AH." Fucks sake. "WHY CAN'T PEOPLE LET ME LEARN- Oh! Lain! You finally have wifi!"

"Where's Odyne." She asked.

"In the streets with her boyfriend?" I answered. "Now you may be worried but don't worry. Whatever threat you were on about from Azzy, I solved it on my own! Well, technology, Odyne did most of the work without knowing but I deserve credit too!"

"We need to find them." Lain stated. "Quickly. A convergence point is coming, and we need to stop it." She took my arm and stood me up in a rush.

"Wha? The fuck is a convergence point."

"I'll explain as we find them." She pulled me to the door, and off we went into the city.

Lain seemed troubled, rushing to do everything, worried, anxious, just a bad time. She was looking everywhere while I made sure my mobile data was on. There were definitely some eyes on us, looking on why this pre-pubescent girl was frantically searching with her life, as if treasure was near.

"Do you want me to dumb it down for you, Rick." She was about to give some exposition.

"Yes please."

"There is an anomaly. I don't know who, but they came from the future. We need to stop this person from seeing Odyne."

"Why?"

"A convergence point is a point in the timeline where an event is inevitable. Fated to happen no matter what. It is destiny. And we have to stop this one."

"What destiny do we have to break?"

"The death of Odyne." She said with shivers. She was clearly anxious for her friend.

"Who's going to kill her...?" I asked. "Is it the person who came from the future?"

"No." She stated. "Azazel kills her."

"No... No, thats impossible. He literally can't bring himself to. Lain, I swear to you, he wouldn't do it." And then I realized the other part she said. "Wait- future? But time travel doesn't exist."

"Wormholes may not be capable of crossing time, but black holes can take you outside of reality, and therefore, time. This person quite literally traveled across a YouTube playback timeline and chose what part he wants to replay."

"So it's not the Alizeh Theorem..."

"No, it's not. Nor do we have a name for it yet." Lain continued to walk, increasing her speed.

"Lain, I promise you with my fucking life, Azazel wouldn't kill Odyne."

"How the hell would you know!?" She turned to me and started glitching because of her anger. "He's going to kill my friend, Rick."

"How do you know the convergence point of Odynne's death resulted from Azazel's own hand!?"

"Analyzing the timeline's database and History books from the future, obviously."

"What the fuck do you mean obviously?? How do you obtain a history book from the future??"

"It's inevitable a vast amount of people in the multiverse have already discovered the new time travel method via blackhole. It's inevitable some would travel back into the past into our time to bring us a book because damn it, Rick." She looked at me again, a stern face. "Something is coming. There are people from the future who come to this exact moment in time because something happened in the future they want to stop."

"But how will they stop a convergence point if it's fated to happen? How will they stop inevitability?"

"..." She looked frustrated. "I don't know. But we have to try for Odynne." She continued walking.

This girl doesn't know what to do. She has no solution, no plan, just prayers.

As we walked, a man came out of the alleyway with a sword. "AGH!" I shouted as I took out a sci-fi katana. I'm always prepared for the worst. Our blades clashed as many who were standing by watched the fight in confusion.

I looked at the face of who I was fighting. "GORDON RAMSEY??"

"Rick Sanchez." Gordon replied with a hard blow to my sword.

I stepped back, recovering from the impact. "You know me?"

"You will soon. I have come from the future."

"Are you the anomaly?"

"No. We are."

Another person tried attacking me from behind. Their sword thrust for my head, but it simply moved to the left. I swung towards the other opponent and saw who it was.

"DONALD TRUMP??...WITH PINK HAIR???"

"Surrender, Rick, you have no chance." He swung and threw my sword to the ground. I was unarmed. "I am the The Barbie Girl."

As they were distracted with their one liner, I punched him on the face. "I'll destroy your fucking barbie world. STAY AWAY." I pushed him away to the floor and detected an attack from behind.

Gordon threw a butcher's knife at me like some kind of ninja star. I barely dodged it, grazing a small part of my shoulder's skin. The adrenaline activated immediately, I feel no pain but the rush.

He threw more knives at me, but Lain jumped on his face and starting punching the shit out of him. That's her fight now. Mine is with Trump.

I peek to see that Donald has finally stood up. "Come on, Rick... We're going to be good friends in the future... Please, just stop what you're doing. I'm doing this because you're my friend..."

"I don't fucking know you!"

Trump pointed his sword as it started transforming into a shotgun. "Everything I do is for the love I have for my friends..."

"Then I am sure you'll understand how I feel, Donald." I picked up my katana. "I feel the same way about Azazel."

"Curses!" He yelled. "WHY do you have such a soft spot for that devil!"

"All Ricks in the Central Finite Curve are narcissistic and shitty." I pointed my steel at him. "If a deity racist realm destroying motherfucker can find redemption, then I can too. And I will be the one to help them the way I should've helped myself."

"You're BLIND!!" Trump shot lasers at me. I jump around and do backflips to dodge the attacks. Everytime a laser closely passes me by, I feel it's scorching heat.

I made my way to Trump by athletic ability and as I did my final backflip I kicked him on the face, making him unconscious. I stand victorious. I have won against The Barbie Girl. (Whatever that means.)

I see that Lain has also finished knocking Gordon out. We continue to run and look for Azazel and Odynne.

"Why the hell were they trying to stop me?" I asked while we were running.

"How would I know? I'm not from the future." Lain was faster than me.

As we were about to reach near the border of the city, I heard a familiar voice.

"Lain!! There you are!!" Odynne called. She was sitting with Azazel in a Cafe.

"Rick?" Azazel was confused on why I was here.

"YOU." Lain's hand pointed at Azazel.

"NGH!" Azazel was taken to the air, choking. Lain is using the force? This may be one of the only times she uses her powers to a greater extent.

"LAIN!" Odynne ran up to her. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?"

"R-RIC-AGH." Azazel's face was turning red.

"LAIN, STOP NOW!" I shook her.

"LAIN, PLEASE, HE'S MY BOYFRIEND-"

"HE'S YØUR MURDERER!" She glitched in anger once again.

"LAIN, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, STOP!!" I begged her. I didn't want this. I didn't want this for Azazel.

"LAIN, WHY!?" Odynne was on the verge of tears. Lain wouldn't answer. "TELL ME, LAIN! WHY!!"

"I'M TRYING TO PROTECT YOU!!" Lain looked at her with painful anger.

"PLEASE STOP! I LOVE HIM!!" Odynne was crying on Lain's shoulder. "PLEASE!!" Her scream of horror shocked me to my core. Like a helpless child being abused, she wept.

"LAIN, FOR THE LOVE OF HER, FUCKING STOP!!" I shouted. She looked at me, and looked at Odynne. Her angry expression slowly started to fade into confusion. "LAIN!!"

She looked at all of us one by one, wondering what she should do. But she always looked hurt to see Odynne, weeping at her shoulder. She grinded her teeth, closed her eyes... And let Azazel go.

"AGH!" Azazel fell to the floor, breathless. "Jesus..."

"Are you okay?" I ran up to him. And then something flew past us, stabbing the wall of the Cafe. A knife.

I looked to see what threw that. A found a man standing before all of us, wearing black armor and an eye patch. Silver hair and a smile of a psycho.

"Aemond...?" Azazel said.

"You know this guy?" I asked him.

"Yeah... Aemond Targaryen was one of the people I tortured in the afterlife..."

"Happy I survived its destruction?" Aemond spun his sword as if it was a light toy. "I have come for you, Azzy."

"Whatever pain I made you suffer in Hell... I deeply apologize, Aemond-"

"Hell? No no no, I'm over that. It's been a long time anyway." Aemond made a warm smile. "I have come from the future. A bleak one of your doing."

"Mine...?" Azazel was confused.

"Shut up!" I shouted.

"I'm here to save all of existence, Sanchez." He spoke like a reptile. "Against the evil tyrant Azazel, Angel of Corruption."

"I've abandoned that title today..." Azazel said. "Hours prior..."

"Then how do you explain the destruction of a thousand worlds?" Aemond's expression was cold and hungry. "How do you explain the destruction of my world?" He pointed his sword at Azazel. "How do you explain the murder of my brother, by your own two hands."

"W-What?" Azazel stood up.

"It all happens in the future." Aemond Targaryen took off his eye patch. "I'm here to stop the convergence point from ever happening." His other eye was pure blue like winter. "I'm here to stop you."

Odynne stepped back. Lain prepared a battle stance. I took out my katana. Azazel summoned his sword.

"I wish you good fortune in the wars to come." Aemond looked and told me.

"And now it begins..." Lain spoke.

"No." Aemond corrected. "Now it ends."

Lain jumped and tried to kick him in the head. Aemond ducked and took her by the leg. He spun her around like a lasso and threw her at Odynne, whom dodged it. Lain landed before my feet, already injured.

I took out my sci-fi gun and started shooting electricity. Aemond was fast as rule 34 artists. Wherever I shot, he'd already be far away. And he ran and ran towards me. I ran towards him to make sure he doesn't come near Odynne or Azazel. Our swords collide, the sounds of steel scratching each other irritates my ears.

Lain charged to him again. She pulled up something from her arm, a holographic internet browser. She started tapping God knows what. When the hologram disappeared, something was forming in her hand as she got closer.

While me and Aemond were dancing, Lain joined with newly formed digital sword and tried attacking. Aemond pushed me away to the floor and dodged Lain's blows. She kept swinging and swinging, but it's clear she doesn't have the skill, Aemond dodges it like he's traveling a grocery store. At the end of her last slash, Aemond punched her in the face. She fell to the floor while I got up again.

I shot more electricity at him, he dodges like a fly and charges at me like a lizard. He swung his sword at me and I blocked it using mine. As our blades met, he smiled. Aemond's feet kicked my own and I was once again sent to the floor. I tried getting up, but I was too slow. Before a second, he-

"AAAGHHH!!!" He sliced off a large chunk of skin on my shoulder, leaving a wound that resembled a valley. I was bleeding buckets and in unimaginable pain. It won't stop aching.

Lain used the force again, or whatever she calls it. She takes Aemond to the air and starts choking him. But yet, Aemond shows no struggle nor pain, just a warm smile. And when Lain wasn't looking, Aemond threw his sword at the speed of light and sliced her arm off. "AAAAHHHH!!!" Lines of code spilled out of her torso like blood. She was crying.

"Now." Aemond looked at Azazel. "Shall we dance-"

Azazel waited no time to respond with his blade. Aemond was surprised, but regained composure quickly. He smiled as their steel kissed. Aemond threw his head forward and headbutted Azazel hard, to the point both of their foreheads were red with blood. Crimson traveled down Aemond's face, entering his blue cold eye.

Azazel was on the ground, dizzy from the attack, bleeding and groaning. Aemond Targaryen stood over him, sword pointed towards Azazel's head. Targaryen smiled. "Now it ends." And so the sword went down.

... "AZAZEL!"

Odynne slid on the ground and kicked Azazel out of the way, his body rolled like a ragdoll to Lain's feet. But before she herself can leave his previous location, it was too late. The blade entered the top of her head.

Aemond didn't see it coming. It happened in less than a second. As soon as it happened, his fingers left the handle of the sword. His jaw dropped, his eye shocked. This isn't what he wanted.

"NOOOOOO!!!!!!" Lain screamed like a young girl for once. She punched the ground in fury. "NO NO NOOOOOO!!!!!"

"Shit... Oh shit... Oh god no..." The wound on my shoulder didn't matter anymore. Odynne was dead.

And Azazel was speechless. His face looked as if it hadn't slept in years.

"S-So..." Aemond fell to his knees. "The convergence point was something different all along..." His hands were shaking. "It wasn't Azazel killing Odynne... It was Odynne dying in general..." His face was as if he just saw a Lovecraftian demon. "I started his tyranny...?"

"YOU!!!!!" Azazel picked up his sword and ran. He pointed Aemond to the ground, the blood from his forehead falling into Aemond's blue eye. Azazel's blade was on his throat.

"Haha..." Aemond has gone mad. "HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

"ARGH!!!" The Blade went deep into Aemond's neck.

"And now it begins." Aemond Targaryen was beheaded by the Angel.

Me and Lain did nothing but watch as Azazel cradled Odynne's corpse.

"Convergence point completed." Lain said in defeat. "Results now follow."

"Hey!" Nahida noticed me and Lain. "Are you two okay??" Slowly, a crowd followed.

"What happened here- OH MY GOD!" One deity yelled. "ODYNNE IS DEAD!"

"Was it him?" They pointed at Azazel. "He's holding a sword..." "It must've been him..." "Why else would he hold her body?" "He killed that silver haired man too..."

Then, the fuckers arrived to the crime scene. "IT'S HIM!" Gordon Ramsey yelled.

"THAT ANGEL IS THE ONE WHO MURDERED ODYNNE!" Trump declared for all to hear.

Azazel looked at the crowd...with red eyes. They all think he killed her.

"We need to leave." I pulled out my portal gun and shot it beneath the ground Azazel was standing on. He fell through, me and Lain followed and jumped into the portal.

I teleported us directly outside Asgard, back to where me and Lain began. A land of pure gold. Azazel was on his knees, devastated. Lain was slowly regenerating her arm, but she pulled out a book. For the first time ever, Asgard went into night.

"The history books from the future got it wrong..." Lain read them frantically. "It was all a misunderstanding. A mistake. They state that Azazel killed Odynne, but it was really Aemond. They didn't know, so they must have confused the convergence point being Azazel murdering Odynne instead of her death in general."

"So you're saying it was destiny for Azazel to be painted the villain?" I said. "Now the whole of this Asgard thinks he killed their ruler." This was bad news.

"The future is built upon a lie." Lain stated. "But it's done."

"Those men... They came from the future to kill me..." Azazel stood and turned his back on us. "Because of something I did?"

"Y-Yeah... That's the gist of it." The pain in my shoulder was getting worse.

"So let me get this straight..." Azazel spoke cold. "Because of something I did, those men fought me. Eventually, they'd travel back in time to this exact moment to try and kill me, but they killed her. This event was all because of their hatred for me?"

"Y-Yes..."

"They hate me... They despise me... Their hatred would lead to the death of Odynne..." He was holding back tears. "That's the main perpetrator... People's hate for me... That's what killed her..."

Azazel sighed and gazed upon us. His eyes, redder than the blood on his head. His wings deployed, blacker than darkness.

"It's all because of this 'convergence point' right?" Azazel spoke. "It's destiny..." He stared at his sword. "They will be looking for me. The Gods. After what they think I did, they will hunt me down. And certain groups inside the Prime Universe might already be looking for me because of things I did in the past. Their hatred for me has already been born, and one day it will lead to today."

...Azazel was mad.

"I will not let destiny happen. I will not let them cause the murder of my love. I will not let them get a chance."

"...Azazel?"

Azazel wiped his tears away. "I will break destiny by making sure none who opposes me will be alive to make this day happen."

"..."

"I will kill all of my enemies before they get the chance to travel time. I will burn down their worlds, their realms, their homes, I will murder their friends and family. I will burn them all, and they will not get a chance to make this day happen."

"N-No..." No...

"That is how I will break destiny. That is how I will change history. That is how Odyne will live in the next iteration of this damned time loop." His red eyes glow in the night. "Let my enemies come for me. I will rip their fucking heads off and feed it to my hounds. They will NOT murder Odyne, they will NOT travel time, they will NOT live another day. I swear this by her breath. I swear this as Azazel, Angel of Corruption."

No... Azzy, you must not do this... Can't you see you're making destiny happen by fighting? Please, Azazel. I am sorry. Please, I rooted for your recovery. I wanted you to love. I wanted you to embrace your gentle humanity. I wanted you to not end up like your mother. Please, Azazel, I thought of you as a friend. I don't want you to be my enemy. Odyne wouldn't want this. Please, buddy, please...

Azazel pulled out his phone and made a call again. "Hey, Cersei. Change of plans. We're moving forward. EM, get over here and restrict these two."

"W-Wha- AGH!" A portal opened above, someone fell through and held Lain by the throat as a threat.

"Lain!- Huh?" I see who's holding her. The reason why I followed Lain into the Divine Curve in the first place. Finally, it was him. "Evil Morty..."

"Sup." He still looked the same. A business suit and an eye patch, but exactly the same as my grandson's appearance. Except his personality... "No hard feelings. I'm not holding you down because you look fucked already, Rick. I'm holding her down because she's a deity."

"Every single God in that city hates me now." Azazel looked at Asgard. "They are my enemies."

"Azazel... What are you..." I would move, but my shoulder felt like it was getting cut all over again whenever I moved.

"Cersei, we will proceed with the original plan. Activate the wildfire." Azazel commanded on the phone.

Silence filled the air for a while. And then...

VRAAAUMMM!!!!

I am horrified to see the entirety of Asgard engulfed in a green explosion of madness. All of it, everything and everyone, it is burning. All of it, Odyne's home is gone, burning into ashes. The explosion's shock wave knocks me to the ground, but I don't stop looking at the destruction of Asgard.

"Kill her, Morty." Azazel commanded.

"You got it." Evil Morty pulled out a knife.

"NO!" I realized what I could do to save her. I opened up my phone and scrolled frantically. "BOOM, GOT IT." I turned off my mobile data.

"Rıçk..." Lain disappeared. Disconnected. Traveled back to her own universe.

"Dang, I should've been faster." Evil Morty jested. That shit...

"Ngh!" I stood up and shot my portal gun behind me. The portal swirled yellow.

"Leave him be, Morty." Azazel stopped Evil Morty from charging me. "He's a friend."

Me and Azazel stare at each other for a good minute. Remembering the 24 hours we spent with each other. We have both lost something. I lost Morty and he has lost Odyne.

"I will come back for you." I promised.

;#&\$&\$&,\$÷&#*[\$<÷&;x

And then I entered the portal. I left Asgard and into some place random. I don't know where I am. I just know it's some random city, some random Universe. It's night, and the stars are looking down on me.

I'm tired... I'm tired of losing people... I can't do this anymore... I wanna go home...

A portal opened behind me, and out came Lain. "Rick."

I looked at her with my weeping face. "I... I don't know anymore..."

"...We will try." Lain promised. "We will break the next convergence point."

"What is the next convergence point..."

Lain looked afraid. "The death of all things. The Great War..."

I stood in front of Lain. "I am going to do everything in my power to break destiny. I will save him..." I thought about, and maybe it's for the best. "And I'll save Morty too..."

"Glad you're motivated." Lain said before another person came out of the portal.

This person wore light purple armor. "My name is Com. I am from the Vultramites." He introduced himself. "Follow me. The Crisis is upon us."

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"We're not leaving the Divine Curve." Com explained. "Do you know where this Curve is located at? What the history behind this location of universes is?"

"No?"

"The Divine Curve and the universes inside it surround one particular location. The Squid Wall." Com sighed. "It is where the final battle against Alizeh happened. It is where the door to the Court of Azathoth is contained. It is where millions of dead doppelgangers of PolandBall lay. It is where the remains of the Squid Wall lie, burying its victims, burying the heroes. This is what the Divine Curve covers and protects with every universe that surrounds it. It protects the place where it all ended."

"Are we going there...?"

"Yes. We're going to build something in collaboration with the Skytree leader. A safe haven for people to hide from The Great War. A land with no restrictions. A secure place, underneath the chaos. The Squid Wall is the only place that is severely protected in the multiverse. Azazel won't find us there anytime soon."

Com went back inside the portal.

Lain nods at me, asking me if I am ready.

...I am ready for war.

Chapter 6: The Battle of Watatsumi Island.

Across the country, sirens echo throughout, alarming everyone of the end of tonight's Purge. Unfortunately, for the NFT and the Old Government, the siren means war is upon them.

It is 7:01 AM. The sun has risen, the sky is bright blue, the clouds are miniscule and bring us a full view of above. It's a beautiful day.

...

Kujou Sara POV

I remember the child me and Itto brought to Watatsumi. A victim of the NFT's massacres. We took him to the island because it was a safe refuge for others like him. It was the only place in the country that was secure. And now, Watatsumi Island is going to be a warzone.

"We're getting close." Gorou said as he rowed our boat. I was his passenger. The entirety of the Old Government are sailing to Watatsumi under the authority of the Raiden Shogun. Kamisato, Kujou, Sangonomiya, Polandball, and volunteers, we are all coming for the NFT. Our numbers range from 30,000 to 40,000 soldiers. The NFT's is estimated 35,000. The NFT's entire military force is located inside Watatsumi, because they knew we'd be coming. That video was our declaration for battle. The Old Government's army has got them where they want them.

"Commencing Halo Position!" Kokomi announced on a megaphone. "Spread out!"

The army is encircling the NFT. We are surrounding them so that they have no escape. We will come out on all sides and they won't have anywhere to go. Gorou is maneuvering our boat, we are heading to the East side of the island. Kokomi knows all of the entrances and exits in the island, so we'll use the hidden ones to our advantage.

Like a ring of ants protecting the meal they have found, we have successfully surrounded Watatsumi Island in under 20 minutes. Now we wait on our boats as we stare at the land. Me and Gorou notice soldiers on the terrain, looking down on us.

The geography of Watatsumi Island is strange. It's an underwater waterfall, technically. A hole in the ocean that contains land. The sea itself is the island's exterior. When you are in the main area, you are surrounded by the ocean as if it were giant walls. Entering the island is no easy feat, since you are technically landing upon a mountain first and making your way down. Another way of entry is following the waters that lead to a waterfall that lead directly into the island, but that's a dangerous stunt and can result in landing on solid ground, injured.

The main hole of land in the sea, the mainland of Watatsumi is surrounded by other smaller islands that are on the surface of the actual sea. In fact, Watatsumi Island isn't really an island kind of. It's multiple islands connecting to one another. The shape these islands form on the map is a spiral. These smaller islands block a sailor's way into the mainland, and the only entrances you can find are waterfalls, which again, is a no no. The only way to truly get to the mainland is by foot, walking miles and miles and possibly swimming, and safely descending until you find solid ground.

"Wait for the signal." Gorou stated as our boat stood near land of one of the small islands. The Nobushi stare at us, holding the handle of their katanas. I can assume the ones with firearms are in the mainland.

There is only one goal I have here. I don't want revenge anymore. I don't want blood anymore. I just want to abolish the NFT and the Purge. I want to make this country safe again. I want to come back to a nation where I can stay with Itto while doing my job. That's all I want. A safer world for all of us.

...We await the signal from the Shogun to start stepping foot onto the island. I stare up at the Nobushi. I don't wanna kill them, but unfortunately this is how war is. We have to fight for our freedom.

But if there is a more peaceful solution, I'd accept it in a heartbeat.

Until then...

...

Morbius POV

"Ei, believe me, you don't wanna go further than what you intend." I plead with her as we sail to the South of the island. She stands while the boat shakes, only focusing on her conquest.

"You're the one who told me to do all of this, Morbius..." Ei looked at me with dark electrifying eyes. "Why are you backing out now? This is it, what we've been waiting for. A chance for them to pay. A chance to avenge our fallen. The chance to eliminate all of our enemies."

Even though she is taller than me, I look down on her for such motivation. "We have no enemies."

"...Well, it's too late, isn't it? We're already on the island."

"No its not!" I had to get through to her. "I understand that people are going to die today no matter what. But... It doesn't have to go any further than a couple deaths, maybe a couple hundred realistically." I stepped closer to the monster I made. "We have the manpower. We are stronger than all of them. We don't need to kill them all, we only need them to surrender. We don't need to shed more blood than we need to."

"Who gives a shit if they surrender? It won't end until they're all dead."

"You don't put out fire with fire, you put it out with water."

"The fuck is that supposed to mean, Morbius?"

"Look... Don't kill Hiscock."

Ei was disgusted by the idea. "I have to."

"Ei, don't go further than we need to. It's already fucked enough we have to actually battle, but it need not result in a massacre."

"THEY HAVE MASSACRED MY PEOPLE." Ei shouted, and thunder struck from afar.

"Ei... We can show we are different from them."

"What would you have me do then, Morbius..."

"...Continue surrounding the NFT Army. Minimize as much killing as possible. Render them powerless and force them to surrender. Only a couple hundred will die, and tens of thousands will live. Imprison the entirety of the NFT. Offer them justice with not punishment, but rehabilitation. Show the world that the new Inazuma is merciful and just."

Ei looked disappointed in me. "...Go back to your squad, Morbius. We're gonna land in a minute."

"You're not taking my advice, are you."

Ei scoffed.

"You've listened to me a thousand, listen to me now!"

"..."

"EI! FOR THE LOVE YOU HOLD MIKO, LISTEN TO ME!"

"...Go back to your squad, damn you."

Damn it... Damn it all...

As I was heading back to the gang, Ei raised her staff in the air. I could feel the pressure of the electricity from afar. Then, the sky is growling, and the clouds have gone grey.

...

Thunder has struck down from the Shogun's command in the color of amethyst. Her wrath has been unleashed, the Old Government steps foot into Watatsumi Island. The sound of sword swinging followed by the sound of blood spilling.

"Didn't work?" Eren asked when Morbius returned to the boat where the gang was located.

"I'm not as good as Gamebang when it comes to talk no jutsu." Morbius sat down and facepalmed.

"They're going..."

"We'll need to go soon too." Gamebang stopped rowing when they were close to land.

"Alright then, Plan B." Obama loaded his pistol. "Eren, you're up. Don't make me regret allowing you to do this."

Eren nodded and turned to Morbius. "Still though, don't stop pursuing her." He urged him. "Do everything you can to stop her, Morbius."

"I promise." Morbius stood in front of the entire gang. He will avoid violence as much as possible, his main goal is to chase after Ei.

Eren took out his katana. He has a different goal to finish. He has to separate from the gang to do it. But he won't be alone. Eren looks at his apple watch, and the tapping is in sync.

The rest? Go fuckin crazy.

"Alright, gang." Michael was the first to step out of the boat. "Let's end this."

Gamebang deployed his wings. [Insert GenshinPlace member] carries their axe. Eren and Morbius went ahead of them. Michael's fists were clenched to an extreme. Obama is already aiming at his first target.

"Boom." Obama pulled the trigger.

As Nobushi Soldiers charged at them, Gamebang pointed his burning sword and [Insert GenshinPlace member] threw the wind to mix with it, creating a flamethrower that melted steel.

When Michael throws his punches at one, he leaves a dent in their armor. He knows this, and aims for the armor on their arms, weakening their ability to swing their weapon. Afterward, he knocks them bloody and unconscious. If he can't do that, he'll just bring them over to Obama so he can shoot them in the head.

And Obama, he hides behind bushes and shoots from afar. He is the last one in the gang in terms of distance, but is the one who kills quicker than all of them. But the object isn't full on murder, it's weakening the army. Polandball wants the armies to retreat, they want them to run away.

A Nobushi soldier charges at Gamebang. They try slashing, but Gamebang's wings knocks them far away like a baseball bat. Gamebang will fly above them all and make flame rain upon them. Sometimes, Gamebang's wings will intentionally strike someone to the sea.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] will use the wind to bring Gamebang's fire to others. At times, they use the wind to fly others to Michael. When others get too close to them, the axe comes crashing down and their opponents' armor explodes.

Their plan is working. The Nobushi are backing away. The Old Government is pushing them further and further into the island. But the more they enter within this land, the more chaotic battle will get. The NFT has saved its most powerful in the mainland.

PolandBall has reached it. "Be careful and don't die." [Insert GenshinPlace member] urged as they saw a waterfall into the mainland was the only way they'll be getting in.

They slid down the ocean and jumped to battle.

...

Eren POV

The sky rains with arrows. I've been using someone else's shield to protect myself. One moment, my head was too close to the back of the shield. When the arrow pierced through, half of the tip went into my head. Blood fell from my scalp to mouth. I've been getting dizzy, but I slap myself to snap out of it. I drowned my head into the nearby lake to try and maintain my wound. The saltwater hurt worse than the arrow itself.

I run across a field of chaos. Everywhere, people are fighting. The mainland contains Nobushi with firearms, so I had to grab multiple shields from corpses to use against the bullets. Still, three layers of slightly thick wood isn't strong enough to stop a gun. A bullet went through the shields and destroyed a small chunk of my shoulder. It's like there's a skateboard ramp on my skin.

My weapon clashes with the one who shot me. When they saw me charging, they dropped the gun and took out their katana. But as we danced, they were hit by giant stone sphere.

I looked up to see that the Kamisato soldiers have set up the Guizhong Ballistas we've been given, to my dismay. It isn't what I wanted to happen, but nothing I can do. I continue traveling the battlefield, avoiding

the rain of arrows and the splashing of dirt and water and blood, making sure I don't trip over a corpse or two.

Cannons rain on us all, regardless of enemy or ally. The ballistas bury people under them like a tank. I ran so fast that I interrupted the fighting of two people, they crashed to the lake as I ran through them. One man aimed at me and shot a bullet. I blocked the shot using my steel and it ricochet back to the man who tried shooting me. I feel bad, but this is how war is.

As I pondered over that man's death, another punched me by the neck, knocking my body to the grass. The point of their pistol was on my face as their foot held me to the ground. Until an arrow flew through that man's head.

The one who shot the arrow gave me a hand. It was a Kujou soldier. As I took her assistance and stood, I was going to thank them for a second before moving, but then a sword came bursting out of their chest. "AAAH!!" I screamed in terror.

The Nobushi who killed them came for me next. Before they could even swing against me, I swung first and broke their helmet into two. They fell to the ground, the blow made their scalp bleed, and the impact dizzy. I continued running.

I felt my apple watch vibrate in a rhythm, and then I ran left to a small hiding place. As I hid behind the stone walls, catching my breath, the ones I've been looking for emerge from a bush.

"Are you hurt?" Historia said as she inspected me.

"Yeah, but I can handle it..." I responded. I see the other figure come out. "Did you evacuate the citizens?"

"Yes." Kazuha knelt down to stop the bleeding on my shoulder. "You should have seen the Nobushi's faces when they saw the civilians disappeared out of nowhere."

"You're not gonna tell me where they are located, are you..."

"Nope."

"But they're safe?"

"Anywhere is safer than here." Kazuha said as he patched up my shoulder. "Your little video on YouTube was a convincing argument. But if The People are going to help the Old Government, then I want true change to the nation."

"I promise you, it will come." Don't fuck this up, Morbius... "Trust me, Kazuha."

"Well, I'd do it either way for a kiss-"

"We've got stuff to do." Yoimiya bonked his head. The irony being she's salivating for Historia. "What do we do now?"

"Your members..." I said. "Have they found what I asked for?"

"Yes, our spies sent the location before they were killed by Hiscok." Yoimiya pointed to the Sangonomiya Shrine. "That's where Yae Miko and Kamisato Ayato are held captive."

"Hiscok?"

"He's there." Yoimiya stated. "It's the highest point in the island. It's hard to climb up there because he destroyed whatever stairway leads to it."

"Then we'll climb the damn thing." I stood up with Historia's help. "No matter what, we have to save Miko and Ayato. I'll need your help, guys."

"We already snuck into this warzone." Historia took out her own katana. "No going back."

"Emiko and Ena will be in charge of watching over the evacuated citizens." Kazuha said. I did not know they came back to Inazuma and joined The People. "Everyone ready?"

Yoimiya held up a lighter and an explosive disguised as a firework. Kazuha took out his sword and pointed to Sangonomiya Shrine. Me and Historia held our blades.

"Three...Two...One..." I counted down. "Go!"

We returned to the battlefield. Yoimiya shot her firework and multiple Nobushi flew in the air as it exploded on the ground. We ran through the smoke and fire.

...

Gamebang POV

Bullets shot at me as I flew above the Nobushi. No damn way are they gonna kill me again. As they are distracted with me, Michael and Obama eliminate them all with bullets of their own. I flew further and saw [Insert GenshinPlace member] hiding behind a bush, being bombarded with bullets. The ones shooting at them are hiding behind small wooden walls that give even Obama difficulty to kill. I flew close to them, my sword leaving a trail of flame across the air like a comet, and then I throw fire onto their wooden walls. As they come out of the open, trying to avoid the burning, Obama shoots them dead and [Insert GenshinPlace member] gets to move further.

I land onto ground and someone already tries attacking me from behind. I smash my blade onto the armor on their torso and it blows up into multiple burning pieces. The impact left them coughing on the ground as Michael kicked their body to the lake. Suddenly, we are overwhelmed with more bullets. We run to where Obama and [Insert GenshinPlace member] is, hiding behind the wooden walls I burnt.

I look to who is shooting us. A crowd of men using assault rifles on us. I have an idea. As I take the shield of a nearby corpse, I gesture to [Insert GenshinPlace member], and they nod. We both get out into the open fire. I prepare to fly towards the shooting crowd. As I jump and float in the air, [Insert GenshinPlace member] glows with anemo. Their wind fires me like a bullet towards the men shooting us. Their bullets fall off my shield and I only get closer and closer. I prepare my sword.

BOOM! I swung as I got to them and they all exploded into the air, their clothes burning. I return to the ground as flaming Nobushi fall like rain. The ones who still try to attack me are shot down by Obama.

As run deeper into the mainland, arrows rained on all of us. [Insert GenshinPlace member] redirected the wind to make them fall somewhere else. Arrows rained on us again and I used my sword to burn them to ashes before they can even reach the ground. Michael ran farther than us and took out each archer that was shooting at us.

To my right, I notice Eren running with a couple people who definitely don't look like soldiers. He waves at us, pointing to Sangonomiya Shrine. I know what I gotta do.

My wings start flapping for preparation. I take out my hand, Eren and his friends hold to me. [Insert GenshinPlace member] slingshots me once more to the air. We fly to Sangonomiya Shrine, above the chaos.

...

Morbius POV

War is hell.

Many Nobushi try coming at me, but I simply push them aside. I don't want to fight anyone. I just need to get to Ei. Arrows can fall on me, bullets can swarm me, I will dodge them and not fight back. I will not make any moves, because there is only one thing I can do greater than violence. Damn you, Ei... Where are you...

I make it to Bourou Village. Why are there no people here? Where are the citizens? Well, if they aren't here, then they're either safe or were killed by the NFT. As I look in the distance, I see Gamebang flying with Eren and other people somewhere. But before I can know where they're going, I hear the sound of swords behind me.

I dodge the attack. I see multiple Nobushi pointing their weapons at me. "IT IS HIM! THE VAMPIRE!" So they're specifically targeting me... So these are all the people I've hurt, the people I've taken family and friends from.

I dodge their bullets and arrows and swords in swift careful motions. I can't hurt them. Not anymore. They attack me with all of their strength. I have to run away.

Suddenly, all of them are overtaken by arrows. They run away instead. I look to see who saved me and it was Kujou Sara and her clan members.

"Ma'am, don't kill them." I walked to Kujou.

"And why should I not?" She asked.

"Because-" I hear the concerning sounds of something large moving. I look over to the Nobushi who attacked me. They are running away, but above us at the hills are Guizhong Ballistas.

"Kujou, please." I turn to her with a pleading look.

"...I understand." She responded.

I ran to the people who attacked me. BOOM! I hear the ballista shoot its cannons. I see them heading down towards the Nobushi. I run faster and faster.

"THE VAMPIRE IS HEADING TOWARDS US!" One of them yelled. They drew their weapons, standing, not noticing the cannons coming towards them.

I need to use brute force to get them out of the way. I have no choice but to punch them out of the way.

They shoot everything they have at me. I count the amount I need to save. 30 men and women.

I take two with both my arms. They scream in fear of me. I throw them to the Kujou Soldiers, right as the cannon landed in where they previously stood. 28 more.

A group of eight come at me with swords. As they slash down on me, I dodge it all and appear behind them within a second. I kick each of them away from the oncoming cannon and to the Kujou Soldiers. Some rolled on the hard rocky ground, but at least they aren't squashed by a giant ball of stone. I myself have to run away next from the oncoming cannon. I barely make it out, with parts of my hair getting stuck between the wall and the cannonball.

I force myself out and rip a chunk of my hair out in the process. I did this because a group of five are about to shoot arrows at me. One shoots bullets at me and I kick them to the Kujou Soldiers and take their gun. I aim it at the five archers and start shooting.

I don't actually aim for them, I just want to invoke fear for them to run away from the cannons. It works. Where they last stood, a cannon crashed and fell off the cliff. They all lived as the Kujou Soldiers secured them.

14 more.

Eight archers and five men with assault rifles aim at me. I don't have any more bullets to scare them with. What do I do?

They all start shooting at me. I hide behind a cannonball. Damn you, Morbius, think quick. I look above and a cannon is about to hit those 13 people. Shit.

I come out of my hiding place and head to all of them. I dodge most of their arrows and bullets, but some of my skin is getting cut by it. Still, I keep running and running.

As I got close enough, I took one guy by the arm and spun him around to hit the others like a tennis racket. The others don't want to hurt the person I'm holding, so that gets me closer to them. I hit all 12 people to roll to the Kujou Soldiers, and then I threw the guy I was holding away. I moved away, and the cannon landed on nothing. I saved them-

"AGH!" A sword went through my upper arm. The pain is unbearable.

"YOU!" The woman who stabbed me yelled while crying. "YOU KILLED MY BROTHER! ON THE ROAD TO RITOU!"

...I don't even know who she's talking about, and that's what pains me. I've killed so many people, and I knew none of them... What legitimate reason did I have to take their lives?

"I-I am sorry..." I said faintly.

"SHUT UP!" She shouted.

I looked to above, and a cannon was about to be shot to where we were. I'm fucked.

"AAAHH!!" I use all of my strength to get her and her sword off of me. Once I was freed, she prepared to fight me. My arm was a waterfall of blood.

"ARGH!" She lunged at me.

But I was too busy trying to handle the pain.

She ran towards me as the cannon fell close to us in an impact that knocked me over.

As I recovered, I looked to her. Her leg was trapped until the cannonball. She was crying, screaming for mercy. Shit. Shit shit shit.

I ran to her. Her sword was on the ground.

I held her arms and tried pulling her out, but it was too fucked. There was no way to save her leg. "HNNNGHH!!" I pulled harder and harder as her leg was ripped away from her body.

"AAAHHHHH!!!!" She screamed in absolute agony.

Finally, I got her out. She passed out from the chain. I checked her breath and heartbeat to make sure she didn't die.

And all of a sudden, another cannon was falling to us. The distance I'd have to get away from the cannon was too long, I wouldn't get out in time. I can probably throw her and die myself, but my arm is too injured to do such a thing.

As the cannon fell on us, the shadow growing larger on the ground, a voice echoed in my head.

"I tried to make you a hero, man." Gwen said as she sat on a land full of grass. I was there too.

"Huh?" Was I hallucinating?

"Remember when I tried to make you a hero but you failed and murdered a few people? And then Goofy had to get you out of prison?" She chuckled at the incident. "Good times."

"Good times? I tried helping people and it backfired. It was like I was destined to be a monster, Gwen." I felt myself starting to cry. "And you... I couldn't... You're dead. I can't save people, I only hurt them..."

"...You're really fuckin ugly when you cry. You know that right?"

"Huh?"

"You've literally betrayed all of the character development Martine gave you." She stated. Her short blonde and partially pink hair flowed in the wind. "But you have the chance now."

"For what?"

"What I've been trying to help you with before I died." Gwen put on her mask. "Be a hero."

"I don't know how..."

"Yes you do." She pointed to my heart. "Well, that and another thing. Something you literally never use."

"..." She's right. I never used it... Why? I don't know.

"You wanna know why I don't think you ever used your true abilities?" Gwen said. "It's because you associate it with heroism. Even with the accidents you had with it, it was your superhero ability. While... Your brute strength is associated with the bad stuff. You know? The murdering and-"

"Yeah I get it."

"Good." Gwen began to walk away. "Go on, Morbius. Use it the right way. And finally fulfill what I wanted for you..." She looked at me one last time. "Be a hero."

She walked away into the sunset, disappearing into the light.

And then, I was suddenly back to reality, back in Watatsumi Island.

If you ever find yourself embracing every worst bit of yourself and thinking that's all there is to you, read this.

Martine's words in the final letter she sent me echo throughout my head as I close my eyes and concentrate.

That's not you.

...You are right, dear.

"It's morbing time." I raised my hand to the falling cannon above us. BOOM! It exploded into ashes, saving me and the woman I am holding.

As I run towards the Kujou Soldiers to save her, more Cannons fall off above us. "STAND BACK! I'M BEGINNING TO MORB!" I urged the Nobushi and the Kujou Soldiers.

As they walked backwards, the Cannons got closer to me and the woman. My eyes glowed dark blue and I morbed all over the Cannons. They all exploded into ashes. As I run across dust and smoke, my powers destroy any obstacle in my way.

I make it to the Kujou Soldiers... I gently place down the woman and use my morb powers to heal the bleeding stump on her leg. Ha... I saved her.

"Ngh..." The stab wound on my arm aches.

"He saved us..." One of the Nobushi said.

"He's injured!" Another one stated. "The Vampire!"

"Morbis..." I stood above them all. "My name is Dr. Michael Morbius."

I used my own powers to temporarily manage the wound on my arm. It hurts like shit, but I can get through it.

"Take them to safety..." I asked of Kujou Sara.

"But they're the enemy..."

"You have no enemies." I told her. I looked at the Nobushi. "And neither do I..."

It seemed she was making a choice. Keep fighting or save these people. "What would Itto do..." She whispered to herself. And after a long while, she finally decided. "Alright. I will." She turned to her Soldiers. "Take these 30 Nobushi out of the island. Keep them safe."

"Thank you, Kujou..." I bowed my head.

I watched as they leave. I felt proud of myself.

But that moment of satisfaction was short lived. In the distance, a large strike of thunder occurred near Sangonomiya Shrine. It was purple.

"Ei..." I have found her.

My powers flow throughout my body. I fly towards the Raiden Shogun.

...

Gamebang POV

We landed near the Sangonomiya Shrine. As Eren and his friends got off me, we saw something strange. A hand on the cliff.

And out came Kamisato Ayaka. I think she literally climbed the entire terrain to get here. Why else would she look so fucked up.

"Teacher?" The blonde girl with Eren said.

"OH SHIT, HISTORIA." Ayaka was shocked to see her. "BABE! YOU'RE HERE TOO!?"

"Woah, back off, bitch." The fireworks girl stepped between them. "Historia is mine."

"Fuck off, she fucked me first." Ayaka said.

"Nuh-uh." Fireworks girl said.

"The fuck are yall even doing here anyway. I'm here to kill Hiscok." Ayaka drew her weapon.

"Ayaka, your brother is in the shrine up ahead." Eren revealed. "Please..."

"Ayato...?" Ayaka was surprised and lost for words. "That..."

"Hiscok doesn't matter." Historia said. "As long as we get him and Miko out of there, we win this war."

"But... But Hiscok-"

"Revenge or someone you love." Eren said. "Choose."

"... Fuck." Ayaka walked towards the shrine. "Let's go." We followed.

There are at least 40 Nobushi with assault rifles guarding the shrine. Once they saw us, they immediately started shooting.

"Tch." Ayaka's vision glowed. From the ground erupted a wall of ice to protect us from the bullets.

Once the shooting died down, I held up my sword. I broke through the ice wall by melting it. I charged at the Nobushi and sent a wave of flame at them all, burning their fabric. As they all ran around, trying to put out the fire on their body, Eren and his friends including Ayaka headed into the shrine.

"Guard the place. Don't let us die." Eren said before disappearing into the door.

I will, Eren.

As I stood alone with burnt corpses all around me, a loud violent thunder struck behind me. I looked to see its sharp purple form. The lightning must've hurt the people below, for I hear screams.

The Raiden Shogun levitated and landed right in front of me. Half of her face was covered in blood.

"Uh..." I didn't know what to say. "Hi."

"Looking for me?" Me and the Shogun heard that voice. We looked to my right and there he was. "We've made quite the mess here today." Holden Hiscok smiled.

"..." The Raiden Shogun aimed her staff at the president of Inazuma. "On the account of usurping the country, I sentence you to death, Holden Hiscok."

"Wait-" Morbius specifically told me to not let this happen. "Your Grace, I- AGH!"

She struck me with electricity. I passed out. The last thing I saw was her getting ready to attack Hiscok.

...

Eren POV

The shrine was a fucking maze, let me tell you. We had no fuckin idea where we were going. It's dark and confusing for such a small building. But we eventually found our way.

Both Ayato and Yae Miko were trapped inside large tubes. Sleeping in a sleepless dream.

"BROTHER!" Ayaka ran to Ayato. She analyzed the machinery they were kept in. And then she concluded she didn't give a fuck. "NGH!" She swung her sword and broke the goddamn glass. She caught Ayato from falling to the floor as strange blue liquid covered them.

"Might as well." Kazuha said before kicking Yae's glass tube into multiple sharp pieces. Historia caught Yae's fall as another strange liquid covered us, this time violet.

"We got em..." Historia was happy. "We did it... We saved them!"

"I'm not so sure about that one." Yoimiya said.

"Why?" Historia asked. "What's wrong- OH SHIT."

Blood was pouring out of Yae's closed eyes and mouth and nose. Every once in a while, her body would shake as if it was struggling. The same happened to Ayato, and his sister was panicking really badly. It's like they're being poisoned.

"FUCK FUCK FUCK WHAT DO WE DO??" Ayaka was moving frantically and yet unable to do anything. "WHATS HAPPENING??"

"Their visions..." Kazuha picked up Yae's. It still had the symbol of their element, but it was completely white, devoid of power.

"Do you know??" Ayaka asked.

"Uh once upon a time the life force in humans were drastically increased by the will of the Gods and that was-"

"SHORT VERSION, DAMN IT." Ayaka slammed the floor, pale in the face.

"THEY'RE OUT OF JUICE." Kazuha said.

"SPECIFICS!!" Ayaka snapped her fingers two times.

"THEY GOT TORTURED HARD TO THE POINT THEIR VISIONS WERE THE ONLY THING KEEPING THEM ALIVE." Kazuha explained. "We need to fill up their visions with the exact element they are assigned."

"Wait, if these things were already out of juice..." I inspected the visions. "Were the tubes keeping them alive?" I remember the liquid they were stored in had the exact color of their element.

"Shit, we fucked up." Historia tried chest compressions on Miko. "We fuckin killed them oh fuck oh fuck."

"We just need to hit the visions with their exact element?" I asked, having an idea.

"WERE YOU NOT LISTENING??" Ayaka snapped. "YES!" She shook Ayato's body, which I don't think you should do.

"Yoimiya." I turned to her. "Do you still have your lighter?"

Yoimiya whipped out her lighter and nodded.

"Great." I went to Ayaka. "Place a slab of ice next to your brother's vision." I urged.

She was confused until she saw Yoimiya's lighter. That's when she understood. She placed Ayato's vision on the ground and summoned a cube of ice the size of an adult shoe.

Yoimiya threw the lighter to me. As I caught it, I turned it. The small flame lit up this dark foul smelling room. I placed the lighter to the ice and watched it melt. The solid turned into a liquid. The water traveled on the floor and arrived at Ayato's vision. I even swept some of the water that was left on the ground to the vision, I had to give it everything.

Glowing blue energy appeared on the vision, but only half. "More ice." I urged Ayaka.

As she summoned a larger cube in the size of a bowling ball, I immediately got to work on melting it. As it finished becoming water, I swept any remains to the vision.

The vision was fully blue like Hydro. It glowed.

Kamisato Ayato took his first breath, and his sister noticed. As Ayaka inspected his body, she smiled. "He's alive..." She cried tears of relief.

Ayato opened his eyes. "S-Sister?"

"GUYS WHAT ABOUT YAE??" Historia wasn't getting any progress done. Yae's blood was all over the floor and she was shaking sporadically.

"No one here is an Electro user? Or contain anything close?" I asked.

"The power outlet for the tubes has electricity." Kazuha suggested. "But it won't be enough."

"What about Kujou Sara??" Historia asked.

"She's on the other side of the fuckin island!" Ayaka stated.

As Yae coughed up more and more blood, I realized what we needed to do. "Carry Yae Miko outside." I commanded. "We're bringing her to the Shogun."

...

Morbius POV

Before the Shogun could even strike down Hiscok, I landed in between them. Ei immediately stopped as I was in front of her, slightly annoyed.

"Ei, this ends now." I said.

"Yeah, it will. Get out of the way." She made thunder strike again near us. The ground rumbled.

"No." I replied. "No I will not."

"Hm?" Behind me, Hiscok was amused.

"Why are you protecting the usurper." Ei questioned me cold. "This can be treason."

"I couldn't give a shit about him." I stated. "I am doing this for you. Let him live."

"He needs to face the consequences of his actions."

"And he will, but he won't if he dies."

"Aren't you a sweet talker, Morbius?" Hiscok said. He settled on his cane. "I am thankful you're protecting me."

I turned to Hiscok. "Surrender." I pointed the ground below us. The Old Government has completely surrounded the remaining Nobushi like an eye. We were the iris, and they were the pupil. "Your army has lost. The NFT has lost. We have you captive as of now. Surrender."

"And if I do, what punishment will the Shogun give me?" Hiscok asked.

I turned to Ei as I answered the question. "There won't be punishment. You will be exiled from the country, to live under surveillance for a period of time. Maybe we'll cut your hand off, anything, but never death."

"You'd give that to what you call a usurper?" Hiscok smiled.

"Napoleon didn't like it, and you won't either." My attention went back to Ei. "Please, Ei, do what I say. Whatever you're planning, it's not even about the country anymore, it's about your feelings. Stop thinking like me and start thinking like the leader of a nation."

"..." Ei wasn't amused at all.

"I remember what you told me on the day we met." The day Gwen died and I awakened Ei from her captivity. "You told me vengeance will do nothing but make things worse. Now, I realize you were right. It has done nothing but spin the cycle of violence. I should've listened to you, Ei. I am sorry. Please, take your own advice."

"...I want to kill him, Morbius. That is final."

"Fuck." I was frustrated. "Look, I'll restrain for you, okay? We'll arrest him and we'll put him on trial and-look, I'll do it right now!"

I took Hiscok by the back and broke both of his legs. "AAGH!!" He yelled in pain as I laid on gently on the ground. "Hahahaha..." He laughed, a madman. His empire is falling all around him.

"Look, now he can't walk away from us. He's fucked, Ei."

"I don't give a shit." Ei pointed her staff and tried striking electricity to Hiscok.

"ARGH!" I threw my own dark blue abilities at her thunder bolt and it exploded in the air as they both met. My morb powers saved Hiscok.

"You dare..." Ei was furious.

"I'm doing this for you."

"Then dance with me." Ei struck thunder to where I am.

I jumped away immediately to dodge it. I tried shooting my morb at her, but it hit her weapon and split in half as it disappeared in the air.

She summoned an eye of Electro to completely bury me in. I saw nothing but black and little bolts of electricity. But I used my powers and broke through it like glass. Ei was surprised as I aim my morb at her.

"So this is your true power..." She ran all around as me as I tried shooting my morb at her. She got close to me and swung her weapon. I summoned a morb shield in the air and that's what she hit. The impact blew me away close to the cliff, but I maintained my ground.

As I flew towards her, she sent dozens of lightning bolts at me like arrows. I was like flappy bird and dodging each and every one. I prepared a punch as I got closer. As I swung my attack, she blocked it with her weapon.

The impact, combining morb and electro had resulted in a large explosion. I was sent to the floor and quickly regained my stance. I traversed through the smoke, unable to see anywhere. And in the darkness, I saw her purple eyes.

She swung her weapon at me in all directions. I dodged every single attack. Each of her swings would blow the smoke away, giving us more sight to where we were standing. Once, I almost got it by her attack. Her blade sliced a few strands of my hair. I threw my morb at her and she jumped away to avoid it. We were back in the same positions from where we started: Hiscok behind me and Ei in front of me.

I must keep fighting for her sake.

...

The sound of a thump was heard by both fighters. They looked to where it was, and saw Yae Miko on the ground. Eren was catching his breath after carrying her. Ayaka and Historia were carrying a half conscious Ayato. Gamebang was still knocked out.

Ei's eyes almost went to pure white when she saw the blood on Yae's face. Morbius was wildly concerned as he turned to Eren for an answer.

"Your Grace..." Eren was panting heavily. "She's...She's going to die."

Don't start with a sentence like that, Morbius thought. Ei was listening closely.

"Unless you..." Eren was on his knees. "Unless you fill up her vision with electro! Your Grace, please! Save her!"

Ei froze, unsure of what to do. She stared at Yae's shaking body, then to Morbius. As her eyes met Morbius', he stepped away and exposed Hiscok openly. He laid down his morb powers and was just a normal man again. He isn't going to fight back anymore.

"Go on." Morbius said. "Follow what your heart says."

Kill Hiscok? Or save Yae? Ei looked at both options multiple times. Each time she glanced at Yae, she'd cough up blood. Hiscok's legs are broken, he is right there for the taking. For all the harm he's done to Ei, she can finally take satisfaction to see his head cut off. But... She loved Yae.

Ei took one last glance at Morbius and Hiscok. A glare by Hiscok, a look of understanding by Morbius. Ei took her eyes to Yae, and then she took her first step.

With each step to Yae's body, Ei felt multiple weights being lifted off of her chest. Each touch of her foot to the ground, she felt more free, until she felt lightweight. She felt like a feather, flying in the air after

being released from a papilla. No longer does the darkness bring her weights to carry on her back, she could finally move like a feather. She ran to Yae Miko.

Ei knelt down and took Yae's vision. She clenched it within her palm and closed her eyes. Electricity ran up her body, making its way to her hand, and it felt like water traveling her body. One eye open as she watched Yae's white empty vision slowly be filled with purple, with electro. Once Ei was done, Yae's vision was gleaming. Ei placed it on Yae's hand, and then she prayed to herself.

Ten seconds, Yae laid still, blood was still coming out of her ears. Twenty seconds, Ei didn't see any breaths. Thirty seconds, Yae's eyes were still closed. Forty seconds, there was no shaking, no coughing, just frozen. Fifty seconds, tears ran down Ei's face. One minute, Ei wanted to scream. One minute and ten seconds, blood stopped leaving Yae's body. One minute and twenty seconds, Ei took Yae's hand and drenched it in her silent tears.

One minute and thirty seconds, Ei saw Yae take a breath.

"Miko..." Ei said.

"..." Yae's eyes were half open. "Ei...?"

Immediately, Ei lifted Yae and embraced her, violently sobbing on her shoulder. Ei felt dizzy with emotion. Yae was still trying to get adjusted to waking up. Ei hugged her tightly, more relieved than anything in the world.

"What's...why are you crying?" Yae asked in a faint voice.

Ei couldn't respond without a jumble of words. She was too busy crying.

Kazuha knelt down to Yae's face, just as relieved as Eren. "It's okay, Guuji Yae... You're safe now."

Miko was confused. "No, seriously, I don't know what's going on." She just woke up after all.

In the corner of her eye, Yae saw Morbius, frantically gesturing something at her.

"Huh?" Yae was more confused than ever. What was Morbius trying to do?

Morbius' arms and hands made strange swift movements. His mouth was definitely saying something, but he seemed to be whispering. Ei can't really see him since she's crying and he's behind her.

"O-Oh!" Yae finally realized Morbius was doing sign language and wanted her to say it. Yae read what Morbius was gesturing. "Y-You...You-It-It-It- It's! It's alri-okay- It's okay." To be fair, Morbius wasn't good at sign language. "A-A-I am her-he-here now? I am here now? Not? Not-Noti-Nothing elv-else math? Matters? Nothing else matters?"

Morbius did a cute lil thumbs up before continuing.

"Yo-You much-must bee-be s-so tri-tired? F-For-From hat? Hate? You must be so tired from hate?" Yae wasn't exactly good at reading sign language either. "I am uh write-right here? I am right here. S-Show t-tha-the ones who- this is a long one. Show the ones who... oppo-opp-oppose you w-who you a-are? Show the ones who oppose you who you are?"

Morbius grinned as he congratulated Yae like a 1st grader before continuing the last sentence.

"S-Show the-th-them t-the perk-person I los-love and advertis-admire? Show them the person I love and admire! I'm getting good at this." Yae still doesn't what the hell is happening.

Ei was still sobbing while listening. "I've lost myself, Miko..."

"Uhh..." Yae didn't know how to respond, so she looked to Morbius again. "N-Nonesection-nonsense! You uh fuckin you with-will-will always be-be who y-you are? You will always be who you are. Hey, I got that one!"

"What?"

"Nothing." Yae continued reading. "G-Got-Go, Ei. Go Ei. Show t-them water-what it means to be thhh-the Show-Shot-Shogun! Go, Ei. Show them what it means to be the Shogun."

Ei left her embrace and looked at Yae long. As Ei wiped her face of tears, she had this expression of responsibility realized. "You are right, Miko..."

"Huh? Oh uh, yes, of course." Yae has no idea what's going on. "I'm always right. Also I need to learn sign language soon."

"What?"

"Nothing."

Ei stood up and walked to Hiscok. Morbius went over to Yae, nodding.

"Did I do good?" Yae asked Morbius.

"Could've been better, but it worked tremendously. So yes." Morbius answered.

"Good, I hate failing."

Ei loomed over Hiscok like a giant, but she found herself feeling the same as him. She was still wary, so she was still armed with her weapon. "Back in Mt. Yougou, you mentioned a friend who died as a result of the Vision Hunt Decree."

"Y-Yes..." Hiscok spoke despite the electrifying pain in his legs. "He had a vision and your authority killed him for it... That's when I knew something was wrong with this world."

"He's the reason why you started the NFT..."

Hiscok sighed. "I started the NFT because I legitimately wanted to make the world better... But... I wanted the Old Government gone for what they did to my buddy."

"What about the Purge?"

"I believe it is a viable solution and still do." Hiscok stated.

"It isn't the only solution." Ei said.

"Only blood can fix this world." Hiscok bowed his head. "We must fight against it. Kill it."

"There were thousands of solutions to how we could've approached the problems in our world."

"Well... You wouldn't have enacted any of them anyway. You were too busy asleep in your Euthymia."

"I admit incompetence on that part." Ei said.

"You killed my best friend, Your Grace. The Decree killed many friends of friends. This is how the NFT was built so easily. It is a result of the people's frustrations." Hiscok looked down to the battlefield and his surrounded army. "Every single one of those Nobushi you guys killed. All of them had reasons why they joined my cause. All of them had a fire brewing in their heart. We wanted payback for the injustice you've dealt us."

"You dealt injustice with injustice." Ei remembered every single member of her council. "Many of the Old Government thinks the same of you. They dealt with your injustice, and... I gave them the chance to answer with injustice."

"I gave you injustice and now look where we are. This is your ultimate answer. This battle." Hiscok said.

Ei remembers what she told Morbius on the day they met. "Vengeance is hopeless. It's a cycle that goes round and round. It only ends if...we let go."

"But what else could rid this world of darkness if not battles..." Hiscok asked.

Ei turned to Yae, who was being fed water to hydrate herself after months of not consuming anything. Ei turned back to Hiscok. "Love."

Finally, Ei understood what Morbius was saying. Her fingers left the handle of her staff and let it fall. It descends, just like the cycle of violence that plagues Inazuma. When it finally hit the ground, Ei will leave it there. She won't pick it up anytime soon. She won't hold the cycle again.

"Hate has consumed us." Ei stated. "It had consumed our people. I will not let the cycle spin any longer." Ei took a deep breath to relieve her nerves. "Your sentence has been lifted. You will be given a fair trial... If you surrender."

Hiscok looked to his defeated army. Hiscok looked at his broken legs. Hiscok looked at the sky. Hiscok looked at the Shogun and saw a completely different person from the one who attacked them. "I surrender."

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

"Spread out to find potential enemies we missed." Kokomi commanded a bunch of people, I was included.

The majority of our soldiers encircled the Nobushi. They have them trapped and they're not escaping any time soon. We have the high ground. As of right now, we know that the Raiden Shogun is somewhere near Sangonomiya Shrine. We await orders.

As I look around the battlefield, walking past thousands of corpses of both enemies and allies, cannonballs and broken terrain, burning wood and red lakes, I notice one body that is still moving, but took multiple arrows to the stomach.

As I walk closer to whoever it is, I prepare my axe just in case.

And then I lower my weapon as I see who it is, my heart drops. "Bubba..."

Bubba was laying down in a somewhat comfortable position despite having been pierced by multiple arrows. He was staring at the sky, watching the clouds move. But as he heard my voice, he looked at me instead. "[Insert GenshinPlace member]?"

I ran to him and analyzed his wounds. "Jesus Christ... Bubba, we need to-"

"No..." He stopped me. "It's already made my torso a sponge... It's too late."

"No...No no no..." I can't lose another friend. Not again. Not like Com. "Come on, man..."

Bubba looked back up at the blue sky. "Thank you for being my therapist... Because of you, I was able to live on without my wife... I was able to focus in the present."

"Come on, damn you..." I looked everywhere for a solution. "Please. Don't die on me."

Perhaps my greatest fear in life is losing the people closest to me. Whenever it happens, I just completely shut down.

"Don't be sad..." He said. "I volunteered into this war... I did it because my wife loved this country more than me. I'm going out on my own terms..." He smiled at the clouds. "Take care of my gang for me... Tell them I died peacefully... And that I wasn't alone."

I can't accept it. "Don't..."

"I would've kept fighting had I lived longer..." Bubba stated with a dying breath. "Tell me, [Insert GenshinPlace member]... Tell me that it's going to be okay after I'm gone... That I died saving this nation..."

...I hold back the tears. "You have fought valiantly with honor. You will die a hero, Bubba. I assure you, Inazuma will be safe in its Archon's hands..."

He chuckled faintly. "I would've followed the Shogun to the ends of the earth, if it meant protecting this country. For my wife... For her... All for her..."

"And you're going to see her." I assured him. Even though I know the afterlife is gone, part of me said those words with truth just for Bubba. "You're going to see her again."

"...That would be the most wonderful thing in the world..." Bubba closed his eyes. "Glory to the Shogun and her everlasting reign..."

The blood completely soaked the ground under him. Bubba has stopped breathing. He died a hero.

I cried. I wept for him. I sobbed beside his body. He was a kind man. A brave man. He did not deserve this... But I had to wipe my tears quickly. I must continue his duty. His dream. The protection of this nation.

"Thank you..." I held his hand for a minute. I did not want to let go.

But I did.

"RETURN! I REPEAT! RETURN!" Kokomi shouted on her megaphone. "RETURN TO ME!"

What's going on now...?

As me and many others returned to the surrounded Nobushi, I am delighted by what I see. The Shogun carrying Hiscok. Historia and Eren assisting Ayato and Yae Miko to walk. Gamebang alive.

The Shogun presented Hiscok to all. "The NFT has surrendered."

The Old Government cheered victorious.

Chapter 7: Return of the Princess.

Collei POV

"Yall mfs almost got fucked in the ass lmao." Atlantic Princess Aqua drank wine during a meeting. "Holy shit, Aladiel gave yall anal. I couldn't believe how well yall was doing and then completely fuck up once he showed up."

"...Yeah, sure." Jean wasn't having it.

We were all inside the Knights Roundtable, discussing our actions forward. The kingdom of Atlantis is included.

"We will have to rebuild certain parts of the South East of the city." Kaeya stated. "We also need to cremate every corpse somewhere." The amount we lost of our own army was at least 10,000 or less. "We have to rebuild the bridge. Restrict the south east area for construction. And decide what to do with the new 41,000 cured men and women."

"We got that settled." Aqua spoke. "Atlantis is specifically specialized in this field. We'll bring all 41,000 back to their homes."

"How involved is Atlantis in the fight against Azazel?" Jaime asked.

"We have cured the entire Corrupted Army in Teyvat. Well, at least the ones we know of."

"WHAT." Eula slammed the desk.

"Yeah, we were gonna help yall and Liyue sooner. But then the fucking Chasm suddenly exploded and then yall were having a battle with them because you pissed them off." Aqua drank more wine. "Shoulda asked for our help."

"Wait-" Jaime needed answers. "By cure, you mean using Archon Energy, right?"

"Yes?"

"Which God is helping you cure entire armies that cover half a region."

Aqua smiled. "The Tsaritsa. Archon of Snezhnaya."

"You teamed up with the Fatui?" I had mixed emotions.

"I mean, they know how Archon Residue works."

"I KNOW." Those guys experimented it on me.

"I know the Fatui is like fuckin evil or some shit to yall." Aqua finished her wine. "But for what's coming, we're all in this together."

"What's coming?" Jean was intrigued.

"In approximately 5 months from now, there will be a crisis." Aqua spoke with shivers. "A battle that will decide the fate of our world and many more."

"Azazel's doing, huh." Guizhong said.

"Yes." Aqua confirmed. "Y'all still have Aladiel locked in chains, right? Interrogate him as much as you can. He's our best chance of knowing what's to come."

"Right." Jean agreed. "We'll have a few Knights get info out of him."

"Also, one more thing." Aqua looked at Jaime. "You're not from this world, right? You fell from Heaven."

"Yes..." Jaime answered.

"Good." Aqua started typing on her phone. "Go to the nearest statue of the seven a month from now. I'm sending you to space."

Jaime's eyes widened. "What."

"Did you not hear me? You're going to space."

"W-Why?"

"I got word from the Arkknights from Planet Terra that they detected a universal anomaly."

Lily looked uncomfortable after hearing that.

"It seems they found your sister back in Westeros." Aqua revealed.

"...Shit. I'm going." Jaime declared.

"Great!" Aqua was satisfied. "Take anyone with you, if you want. I ain't stopping you." Aqua poured more wine into her glass. "Uh, yeah, that's it. We defeated the Corrupted Army, Jaime Lannister is going to space to find his sister, and we're gonna interrogate an Angel."

Jean spoke. "Does this mean that Monstadt and Atlantis are allies?"

"More than that, babe." Aqua drank. "If you're allies with us, you're also allies with Snezhnaya and the Fatui. How's that?"

"I'd object but I'm not legally old enough to vote." I said. "So sure, do whatever, be buds with the Fatui, I don't care, not at all." Not like they tortured me for almost half my life.

"Old scars run deep, don't they?" Kaeya spoke to me playfully.

"Nah nah nah shut." I told him.

"Oh and also, Jaime." Aqua continued. "If you see a giant black hole that looks blacker than usual, don't worry about it. Others got it covered."

"Uh...okay?" Jaime was weirded out.

"Trust me, I got the best guys to take that thing out." Aqua iterated. "These guys are top tier. The only problem is that their leader is a monkey, but still they're OP."

"...Okay then." Jean stood. "Tomorrow morning, we will begin interrogation on the Angel Aladiel. I look forward to our alliance, your Highness. Meeting dismissed."

Eula walked with me out of the room. We were heading to the lobby.

"So... What was the verdict on you." I asked Eula, curious to her punishment for killing her family.

"They were more kind to me than I thought." Eula stated. "I get to live my life and move forward."

"...But there's a catch, isn't there."

"Yeah." Eula looked sad. "I'm not part of the Knights of Favonius anymore. I'm just a citizen."

"God..." I was sad too.

"Don't take it harshly. It was required of me to be given some kind of sentence."

"Still... You saved this city."

"That doesn't mean I can't protect the city in another way." Eula seemed to have it planned. "And they know that. Look at the Kaeya's brother for an example."

"I feel bad..." I know what this could mean for her.

"Don't be. I'm still alive and kicking it with Amber again."

"No... I mean... Your reputation was already low as a Lawrence. Now, you're a kinslayer to the smallfolk. They see you as the woman who killed her family. Your reputation is lower than ever..."

Eula sighed. "Yes... That is true. But I'm not worried."

"Why's that?"

"No longer do I care for the opinions of others. I have my friends now, and that's all that matters. The city will not know, but we will. Right, Collei?"

"Jaime really did a number on your mindset, huh." I joked.

"Well, we're one in the same afterall."

We entered the main lobby. Then, I saw someone familiar sitting on one of the coaches. Someone horrible. Someone despicable. My heart dropped, and suddenly I was back at Snezhnaya. The man wore a fashionable suit with the Fatui sigil. Pale skin and long blue hair. He wears a mask that resembles the beak of a crow. It covers his eyes, you are only able to see his mouth.

"Hello, Collei." The Doctor smiled at me. "How do you feel now that you're cured of the Residue and Eleazar?"

I regained my composure. I am not a child anymore. "I feel free, Doctor. How about you? You're looking young today."

"You know I do not take that as a compliment."

Eula stood close to me and held my arm to guard me. "Il Dottore..."

"Hello, last remaining member of the Lawrence Clan." The Doctor greeted. "How are you doing?"

"I'm more interested on why you are here, Doctor..." I glared at him. In my younger years, I would've never done it. But I can protect myself now.

"The Fatui and the Knights of Favonius are allies now through Atlantis." The Doctor stated. "I'm here to do work. Is that too much to ask? We're technically co-workers now, Collei."

The idea of such a plot disgusted me. "Well, if you ever need help to torture on children, don't call me because I'll thwart your plans."

"You've become feisty over the years." The Doctor said. "The version of me who did those things to you would be amused. But alas, he's dead. I killed all of my clones a year ago."

"Too bad I wasn't the one to kill him before I settled down, leaving the path of revenge." I stated.

"Yeah? Well... It doesn't which version I am, they were all me, and I am the most me of all of them."

"Then I expect you to make my life a living hell." I said. "Don't disappoint me, Doctor."

"We'll see about that..." The Doctor waved goodbye slowly, his fingers one by one going up and down.

"See you again soon, Collei."

I took Eula's hand and made sure she squeezed my arm. It makes me feel safe to be around someone I trust. As we walked to the exit of the building, Eula looked at the Doctor.

"Do anything to Collei and I will kill you myself." Eula threatened.

"I'll do something to her if she insults my age again." The Doctor chuckled.

We left the Favonius building.

...

"Deep breaths, Collei." Eula urged as I tried my best to stop my panic attack.

I feel dizzy. I feel sick. I feel like I'm gonna throw up. My chest feels heavy. It's hard to breathe. My vision is blurry. All of this because of him. Damn him. Damn this alliance.

I stood before the balcony outside of the Favonius building, gagging off of the fence. Just in case I actually throw up, I'll vomit onto the stairs. Eula was caressing my back to comfort me.

"I'm sorry..." I apologized. "I'm sorry for-"

"Hey, don't apologize. You're the abuse victim here." Eula said. "We'll get through this. Together."

"I wanna go back to Sumeru..." I dreamed of returning to my bed in the Avidya Forest, preparing for whatever Tighnari assigns me to do for the day. "But... I have duties here now. People to protect..."

"I'll protect you in every step of the way." Eula vowed. "If it comes down to it, I would die for you."

I sighed. "Don't be that extreme, Eula..."

"This is what I talked about." Another voice joined the conversation. Me and Eula looked to see Princess Aqua eavesdropping on us.

"Princess?" Eula said.

"Look, I know a bunch of you have history with one another." Aqua walked to us. "But for the next half a year or so, I ask of you all to put them aside. The world cannot stand if it's divided. We must work together united against the Angel."

"I'm already dealing with my own battle, Princess." I told her. "Simply breathing the same air as him. That's my war."

Aqua shook her head. "There is only one war that matters. The Great War, and it is coming."

...

Jaime Lannister POV

Yesterday, Eula asked every single Granblue member to protect Collei from the Fatui Harbinger known as Il Dottore. I do not know the man, but all I know is that he is the one who injected Collei with Archon Residue. That was all I needed to hear. If Dottore breathes the same air as Collei, he will meet my wrath.

It is the morning after, and I have been the first man assigned to interrogate Aladiel. As I walk down a small basement inside the Knights building, the sounds of grunting gets closer to my ears. It is dark here, I have to bring a torch.

Finally, I arrive at his prison cell. "Hello, old friend."

Aladiel's wings are nailed to the wall. Aladiel himself seems to have voluntarily stripped himself naked. The first ever sight I caught of Aladiel was him rubbing his cock in some random direction. He's really going at it too, really fast. Even I can't rub myself that quick. What's worse, he's making strange noises as he jerks off. He sounds like a deaf man who is also braindead.

"Aladiel." I called, but he didn't care for my presence. He kept going at it. "Aladiel, it's me." I banged the torch on the prison bars. "I'm here to talk."

"Ngh!!!~" Aladiel ejaculated a small amount of semen. That either means he has a health problem or he's been doing it too much today. I guess that explains why he looks like he hasn't slept in a while.

"Mmm...Ngh...Oh, Cersei..."

"Jesus." I did not like that one bit. "Aladiel, stop."

"Hahaha..." He laughed. And then he tried ripping his face off.

"ALADIEL!" I shouted with all my might.

It scared him so much that he tried to run away in a meaningless direction. But he couldn't run, his wings were on the wall. So when he attempted to move, a tiny part of his flesh was ripped off. "AAHHH!!!" And then he cummed again. He laid on the wall, smearing it with his blood.

"Aladiel, it's uh...it's me."

"C-Cersei?" He was salivating.

I don't blame him if he sees Cersei in me. We were twins afterall. Although, I feel like he should at least be able to tell male from female. "No. It's her brother."

"Cersei..." He sounded like a hungry dying dog. "C-Cersei..."

I don't feel good doing this, but I have to. "If you tell me what I want to know, I will bring Cersei to you."

"Woof woof!" I assume that was a yes.

"First... Did Cersei tell you what she's gonna do in Westeros?"

"S-She's going to sail to Asshai to gain a dragon." Aladiel's eyes formed hearts.

"Dragon... Alright. Second, do you know where Azazel is?"

"...Azazel." Aladiel seemed annoyed by the name. "He-he somewhere not here."

"What do you mean?"

"Not here."

"Damn it." He isn't gonna tell me, is he. Or he legitimately doesn't know. "Third, tell me any activity they've done for the past few months."

"A-Archon Residue... It's being produced on big scale." Aladiel said. "Somewhere in space, Cersei make black hole called Void. Azazel is going places killing random."

So that black hole Aqua warned me about... "Anything else?"

"N-No... That's all I know."

"I see... Well, thank you, Aladiel." I began to walk away.

"WAIT!!!" He screamed. "YOU PROMISED TO BRING ME TO CERSEI!!!"

Jesus.

"PLEASE!!! BRING ME TO HER!!! PLEASE!!!!!" Aladiel tried reaching for me, but he's only causing his skin to be ripped off. "AAAAHHHH!!!"

"STOP!" I yelled.

"AH!" He was scared once again and tried running, but his flesh ripped like paper.

"AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!"

He laid back on the wall, crying. And then, he started jacking off again. "Cersei...mmm..." He immediately ejaculated, but then he didn't stop. No, he went faster. It's as if he realized that shit won't cure his stress, no matter how hard he breaks his cock. But he keeps trying because what else does he have?

My sister has ruined this man to the equivalent of an addict. And he craves for her. He can no longer think properly. His mind only thinks of my sister. He only lives for her. He needs her to live. His mind is broken, and I'm afraid it cannot be fixed.

I left the basement and closed it. I pray that the next person that comes down there achieves more than me.

...

Guizhong POV

Time passed by quickly.

Monstadt's broken parts have been repaired already. The bridge and the houses on the south east. The people finally got to move back to their homes, now renovated. The bridge has been rebuilt with a new design, more in line with the nation's anemo side. The stone fences are teal, and the ground is smooth as glass for now.

The Knights of Favonius has been working closely with Atlantis and the Fatui, maintaining friendly relations. Atlantis has successfully brought back all of the cured people back to their homes.

Eula is viewed negatively by the town, but is able to live by with the help of her friends. She got back with Amber and they're living together again. Eula may not be a knight, but she managed to convince the Adventurer's Guild to make her an Adventurer. She's probably over qualified for the jobs she takes.

Aladiel is still imprisoned. I don't know the information they got out of him, but it seems to be a lot. From what I hear in the talks of the smallfolk, they call him a ghost. He has this horror story aspect that intrigues the people.

Things have been peaceful so far for this past-

1 month has passed since the Battle of Corrupted Wind.

The entirety of the Granblue squad walks along with Jaime to the nearest statue of the seven. And there it is, waiting for him. A spaceship. Shaped like a large disk with the color of orange.

Jaime turns to all of us. "Thank you, everyone. I will forever be grateful of our time together."

"Don't be sad guys." Eula jests. "He's coming back to visit no matter what. He'll miss us so damn bad."

Jaime chuckled at that. "Who knows?"

Collei was holding back tears while Izerak was comforting her. Okabe and Kurisu gave Jaime some gifts. From Okabe, an iPhone. From Kurisu, a large supply of drinks. And from me? A sick ass chain that reads "Hear Me Roar." The words of Jaime's house.

"Thank you. Thank you all. I'll try not to break these things." Jaime turned to Collei. "And...Thank you for the sword you gave me. I wield it in our team's name."

And then Collei cried some more.

"Well..." Jaime said as the door to the spaceship opened. "You ready?"

"Remember, bring me back here sooner or later." Tolkien arrived.

"Yes, yes." Jaime promised. "I will bring you back."

Tolkien smiled in the excitement of going on another adventure.

"I'm coming with you." Lily arrived late. But when she did, she already looked packed and ready. "I... I wanna come with."

"Lily?" I was confused. I thought she was gonna stay here.

Lily turned to me. "I'm going to go find myself. I'm going to work on myself and I think this is the way."

"But I thought we'd go back to Liyue together..."

"You promised Morax you'd come back to him, right?" Lily held my hand. "I promise you the same, Guizhong. I promise you, I will return. And when I do, I will be stronger."

It was hard to not feel sad, but I'm proud of her for working on herself. "You better..." I said.

"Yes." Lily gave me a hug. "Thank you for being there to listen to me..."

"Are you sure, Lily?" Jaime asked.

"More than anything." Lily walked up to him.

"Hm. Alright."

"Oh thank god I thought it was gonna go south." Lily breathed relief.

Jaime sheathed the sword Collei gave him. Tolkien carried his suitcase. Lily held her staff. We watched as they walked to the door of the spaceship.

"We will meet again." Tolkien turned to us. "But even separated, the bonds of friendship live on. Take care, friends. It is not the last day we talk to one another."

As they entered the spaceship, the door behind them closed. Fire burst from the engines of the giant disk, and we heard it load up. And then, it began to float. It rotated itself. BOOM! In less than a second, it has shot to the sky and beyond the clouds.

"Be strong, Jaime." Eula whispered. "Thank you..."

"See how she only says her true feelings when everyone's gone." Collei teased Eula. "Look at youuuu."

"Go away." Eula said.

"Didn't work last time, if I remember."

Collei, Eula, Izerak, Okabe, and Kurisu all turn to me. I carry a small bag with me. I am leaving too. "I'm not gonna be as far as them, obviously."

"Yeah, it's hard to feel sad." Kurisu said.

"Yup..." I agreed. "So... This isn't goodbye, like Tolkien said. I'll see you all again."

"Thank you for using your Archon Powers to save the Corrupted." Collei was grateful. "And...Thank you so much for taking away my curse."

I smiled. "Live, Collei. You are free now." I turn to Okabe and Kurisu. "Yall wanna go with me? I still have so many things to teach you two about engineering."

"I'm not sure..." Kurisu said. "You know, we have the-"

"YES WE WILL GO!" Okabe declared.

"Damn you." Kurisu hid her face.

"Alright then." I was happy they were coming with me. "I guess this is it."

"See you soon." Izerak said.

"You better graduate, Izerak." I told him. "An engineering degree is fuckin based."

"I promise." Izerak bowed his head.

Collei, Eula, and Izerak waved goodbye as me, Okabe, and Kurisu walked away.

We have a long journey ahead, but I'll keep moving forward. I have a promise to fulfill. I'm coming, Morax. I'm coming back to you.

...

Collei POV

I've never felt more free in my life than this period of time.

For all my life, I have felt trapped in an endless hell that plays with my emotions. A curse that would never end. I always feared that one day, I would succumb to it and destroy the ones I love the most.

But now, I am free. The seal on my neck is gone, and so is my curse.

I have grown a lot since then. From that scared little girl who hated everyone to...someone who would've helped my younger self. Even as the potential of danger lies within The Doctor, my fear of him stays for only a while before I remember... I am strong. And even if I am afraid, I have my friends by my side. Eula, Izerak, Amber, and the rest of the Knights. I'm not alone.

I no longer cower in fear and scream for my parents when I see something that reminds me of my past. I face it, and I don't face it by myself. And I have the strength to face it and make it through.

I don't have to fear losing myself whenever I feel negative emotions anymore. I can cry freely without killing the people closest to me. I can finally express myself better than ever before. That, to me, is true freedom.

As I watch my friends leave to their fights, I will go back to my own battlefield. But its okay, I'm not afraid anymore.

Collei. My name is Collei.

Chapter 8: After The War.

10 days after the Battle of Watatsumi Island, Holden Hiscok was put on trial. The entirety of the Old Government gave their stances, and NFT Supporters gave theirs. But overall, The Shogun and Guuji Yae would be the ones to make the final decision. (Note: Yae still doesn't know wtf is happening.) Leader of PolandBall, Barack Obama acted as an adviser to both.

At the end, it was concluded that Holden Hiscok would be exiled to a remote island, and never be allowed to enter Inazuma again. The island is located far beyond the main continent of Teyvat, but is rich in plant and soil. Hiscok will be accompanied with guards and some of his own NFT soldiers.

As for the soldiers themselves and politicians, they were given a choice. In the conclusion that the Nobushi are guilty of committing mass genocide and deceiving the people, their choices were to either spend 50 years in prison or give up their swords and rebuild the infrastructure they have destroyed using the Purge, which would take years to do. Those who choose to lay down their weapons will be sentenced to aid the Inazuman people for the rest of their life. They will spend a period of time with restrictions, like being unable able to leave the nation or enter certain areas. The law will be much more strict on them. As for the 50 years imprisoned, they will spend that time in rehabilitation. With good behavior, maybe they can join the ones who put down their swords and aid the country.

"You can name the island yourself, you know?" Morbius went to see Hiscok before he left Inazuma. "It doesn't really have a name."

"I'll figure it out once I actually step foot there." Hiscok placed down his bags on the Crux. Beidou and her crew would be the ones bringing Hiscok to his new home. "Why are you here, Michael Morbius?"

"Why not?" Morbius answered.

"I still don't understand you, sometimes." Hiscok sat down. "You could've killed me, but you just broke my legs. And then you had them fixed."

"Yeah it was expensive and I kinda regret it." Morbius replied. "But no one in this world deserves to be killed."

"Even a man who orchestrated massacre after massacre?"

"You'll never hurt anyone again because you'll stay on that island forever. But it is also a chance for you to simply be at peace and form your mind. To become someone new."

"You don't believe in punishment." Hiscok stated.

"No." Morbius threw a coin in the air and caught it as it fell. "I believe in change."

Kaedahara Kazuha rejoined the Crux Crew after months of staying in Inazuma. Beidou was not only pleased to welcome him back, but was happy Kazuha brought new members to the crew. Yoimiya, Ena, and Emiko.

"Missed you, son." Beidou messed up Kazuha's hair.

"Don't call me that." Kazuha glared.

Eren Yeager was in charge of drawing the rehabilitation plans for the 50 years imprisoned. Morbius was his observer, to watch and learn. While Eren took mostly the advice of Jaroi, he had the help of some ethics professors. Historia also helped since she had better handwriting than Eren. What resulted was a fair plan.

The Kujou and Kamisato Clan reclaimed their seat in the government. A statue of Lady Chisato was built near Tenshukaku to pay tribute to her and the Hiiragi Clan. Once Sangonomiya Kokomi reclaimed Watatsumi Island, her name was added to the Shogun Authority, replacing the Hiiragi Clan. The Tri-Commission has returned.

"I'm home!" Kujou Sara opened the door and crashed on the sofa.

"How was work." Itto gave her a juice box.

"I can't fucking understand Eren's handwriting. So that was difficult." Sara complained.

"You really ought to move out of my house." Itto stated.

"Why? I like it here."

Sara didn't move back to the Kujou Clubhouse. She stayed with Itto.

After two weeks of recovery, Yae Miko and Kamisato Ayato returned to their seats of power. Yae is planning to make a light novel out of Ei's adventures. The press seems very interested.

"How will you tackle the Battle of Watatsumi Island in the book?" A reporter asked Yae while she was advertising her company.

"Ah yes. The Battle that brought back the country's real authority. How will I tackle it, you ask?" Suddenly, Yae got pretty nervous. "Uh... If you don't mind reminding me- I mean the audience exactly what happened that day."

"How about the experiment on Ritou?" The reporter asked.

"What experiment-" She still doesn't know anything

A national holiday was invented to commemorate the ones who lost their lives under the NFT's rule. It is still long before the people of Inazuma can truly move on. But for now, the journey to do so begins.

Every person who fought in the Battle of Watatsumi Island was rewarded a medal of honor. Even the PolandBall gang, except Morbius, who refused the medal for whatever ethical reason he had in his head. He settled on something else.

"Thank you for serving this country." Ei said before giving Morbius a sick high-five.

The Purge was revoked and the NFT Party collapsed. The Shogun Authority remains absolute. The People, Kazuha and Yoimiya's gang disbanded after seeing satisfaction in the Shogun's rule. Some of the members would go on to make their own groups, dedicated to the smallfolk.

Because of the Shogun's time as a commoner, she has figured out practical solutions to the nation's problems that caused the NFT rise. She wasted no time to get to work and fixing the problems before and after the war.

"In some time far from now, the economy will have the possibility of being what it used to be." Ei discussed with Yae. "We can't do what the NFT did to solve that problem." She referred to the Purge's population control.

"Ah yes, the things the NFT did to manage the economy..." Yae still didn't know shit. "What did they do again?"

"We'll have to watch our Financials carefully and make sure the agencies do their job. We need to be prepared for any response. We need to have more direct negotiations with the community and maybe foreign. There's some investments I'm planning to do. Obama from PolandBall is advising me since he knows this stuff."

"What the hell is a PolandBall-"

To help Yae Miko with questions she doesn't know the answer to, Morbius has been assigned to follow her secretly and give her sign language when she's being asked about anything related to the war.

"Now that the video of the NFT's activities isn't being struck down by the YouTube algorithm and is free for all to see, do you think it was a safe move on their part?" A reporter asked.

"There was a video?"

Morbius from afar started frantically gesturing sign language to her.

"O-Oh yes! I do th-the-think the vi-vid-video was a uh ge-genie-genius moon-move on their pat-part?"

Morbius gave a thumbs up as the reporter asked the next question.

"There was a specific member of the Old Government that was deemed dangerous by the NFT and is rumored to be the earliest of Shogun's command in the war." The reporter stated. "The man was named The Vampire. What do you think of him?"

Morbius confidently threw up his gestures at Yae.

"I do-don't know muck-much about his-him. B-But I do know h-he i-is a v-very attit-attractive m-man??" Yae was baffled. "I-I th-tho-think his uh p-phone number is 0963-"

The country is in a state of recovery.

It has been 1 month since the Battle of Watatsumi Island.

...

Eren POV

"You'll be there though, right?" I was on the phone with Historia.

"Yeah, I promise." Historia said. "Give me time to get off of Kokomi. She's really clingy."

"I think you're following the exact opposite advice our therapist gave you."

"Nahhh it will be fine." Historia was being called by someone else. "Ah, I gotta get this real quick. I gotta go."

"I'll see you at Ritou." The call ended there.

I was sitting by Jaroi's outdoors, sipping the tea he gave me. Today is the day. Later this afternoon, the PolandBall gang will be off to space.

"What the fuck do you mean we're going to destroy a black hole." Gamebang said during the day Obama announced it to us.

"Aqua gave us a mission." Obama explained. "I'm sure you all know about the Angels and stuff. Well, I'm here to tell you that their power doesn't lay only in Teyvat, but in other worlds." Obama presented a PowerPoint on the TV. He interrupted our marathon of Adventure Time. "The Void is an artificial black hole. It was made by someone, and they are close to Azazel."

"So what? Black holes happen all the time. We can't change rain so why bother?" I said.

"This black hole was made to specifically target certain worlds." Obama pulled up a map. "We're one of them. And the Void is coming to Earth. This is Azazel's doing. He wants to kill us all."

"The Corruption of villages across Teyvat has failed him. His Archon Residue army is gone." Michael explained. "This is his second attack on the realm of the living, and it is tenfold."

"We're currently allied with a certain vocaloid. If we get to her, she can hook us up with other groups throughout the galaxy." Obama showed the directions on the map. "This is the path we'll take to get to the Void. We will destroy it alongside many other worlds and we will save everyone."

"And this is all coming from Aqua?" Gamebang asked.

"Frankly, I presumed she was lying at first." Obama said. "Witches are skilled in the art of deception, afterall."

"You two are strange together." Gamebang said.

"I don't know, man..." [Insert GenshinPlace member] was unsure of this mission. "We just stopped a civil war. Don't we deserve a break?"

"Your paychecks will increase." Obama offered.

"Don't know if money is worth our lives..." Morbius was also uncertain.

"...Fine." Obama gave up. "When we return, we'll watch Barbie."

"WOOO!!!" The entire gang cheered.

"I AM IN!" Gamebang proclaimed.

"I AM SO EXCITED TO JUMP INTO A BLACK HOLE." I was giddy.

Present time. Today is the day. We're estimated to be away from Earth for at least 2 months. Right now is our last chance to say goodbye to some friends before we leave.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] arrived to me, dressed in a tuxedo. "Hey."

"Sup. How was the funeral?" They were attending the burial of a man named Bubba.

"...Strange." [Insert GenshinPlace member] sat next to me. "But... I think I learned something."

"Say it." I encouraged.

"I thought it was going to be overly sad and full of crying." They explained. "But no, they celebrated. While yes, Bubba's gang was upset, they celebrated his life. They celebrated what a man he was. And they didn't stay sad long, they partied while talking about Bubba and everything he did. That's when I realized... Not every end might be sad. Not every death is evil, a man's time can just simply come. And we can thank the world for giving such a person in our lives." They smiled while bowing their head. "Safe to say, it's the first time I had fun at a funeral."

"Strange words." I stated. "But I understand." I'm happy for them. I'm proud that they understand not all tears are evil.

"Eren." Morbius arrived at the conversation. "I'm done with the harvest."

Morbius has been volunteering for any task he sees that could potentially help others. It's his way of being better after everything. Today, he harvested the main garden of Konda Village. "Great. That should keep the village stuffed for months to come."

"Working hard, aren't you." [Insert GenshinPlace member] left a seat open for Morbius.

"Yeah. I'm just doing whatever at this point. Plus, advising the Shogun and uh being Yae Miko's script." Morbius sat down.

"The Shogun weirdly trusts you alot, doesn't she." I pointed out.

"The same way you guys trust me." Morbius drank the tea on the table. "By the way, since we're leaving this afternoon, Gamebang is on his final date with that girl that strangely resembles him."

"Navi?" [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "I mean it'd make sense for them to have one last day together. They're not gonna see each other for two months."

"Yeah yeah, forget about that." Morbius moved to the real subject. "They're over at Inazuma City. Yall know what we gotta do."

We all smile. Hehehehehe-

...

Gamebang POV

"Do you really have to go?" Navi said as she ate her food. We were at the local cafe again. "2 months is long."

"I really wanna see Barbie, Navi." I stated. "It's better than sex."

She chuckled. "Well, as long as you come back."

"I will." I held her only hand. "I promise." This is kind of the hard part of being a soldier. Leaving the people closest to you-

"OH MY GOD! GAMEBANG, IS THAT YOU???" Oh god no that's Morbius' voice. He barged into me and Navi's talk. "Oh bro, I just wanted to thank you for letting me borrow your jet. I promise I'll land it back in your private island."

This was not wingman 101. "Please, I'm busy-"

"Oh and also." Morbius ignored me. "Thank you for saving my cat from the burning building. I never knew your muscles were fire proof." Morbius winked at me as if he was doing good job dapping me up. And then he left.

"What was that about." Navi was amused.

"Forget about it-"

"OH MY GOD! ITS YOU!" [Insert GenshinPlace member], no. "Gamebang! Oh my god, thank you for paying my medical bills after I crashed your 70th Lamborghini."

"You're not helping-"

"And I can't believe you developed the cure for cancer!!" They continued. "I can't believe you saw a bunch of homeless sleeping cats on the road and gave them your shirt to warm them up as you made your way to the president's office."

"Are you implying I walked into the white house shirtless-"

"Anyway, thanks for everything man. I swear, any girl would be lucky to have you." And then [Insert GenshinPlace member] left.

"Your friends are making you look better than you actually are." Navi laughed.

I was embarrassed. "Yeah well-"

"OH MY LORD MAHATMA GANDHI, GAMEBANG!!" Oh god no, Eren please. "Yo, I can't believe you won the most handsome man in the world this year!! NASA thanks you for sending the launch codes to deploy their Mars Rover."

"I'm not smart enough for NAS-"

"My friend wanted to thank you for turning all of the water into wine at their wedding!"

"Wtf do I look like? Jesus?"

"Ah man, you are quite literally a young maiden's dream." Eren complimented me. "If I was gay, I'd love to be railed by you."

"...But you are." I said.

"No- No I'm not-"

"Eren, what do you call summer camp on that one Wednesday-"

"OKAY THATS WHERE WE END THE CONVO GOOD LUCK GB BYE." He ran away like he was being chased.

"Heartwarming wingman stuff going on there." Navi smiled.

"...Did it work tho." I asked.

"Hm."

...

Me and Navi were inside of her bedroom. I wanted to show her something before I left. As we sat on her bed, I pulled out stuff from my bag to find my gift.

I pulled out a letter as I was finding it. "What's that?" Navi asked.

I read the front of the letter. "Take what you want..." I remembered. "It's from my dad."

"Why is it sealed?"

"Well, I never read it. It's a letter he sent to me before he died." I haven't thought about this thing in so long. I usually bring it with me because it's comforting for some reason. But if I really wanna move on...

"You know what? When I'm about to leave later afternoon, let's read it."

"Really?"

"Yeah." I'll read it. I will read my father's final words right before I head to space.

But that's not the topic right now. I have a gift for Navi. I finally revealed a giant box and put it on her lap.

"What is this?" She was intrigued.

"Open it." I said.

She was slow in doing so because she only had one hand. But soon, that ought to change. When the box opened and she saw its contents, her eyes lit up like lightning. She took the prosthetic hand out of the box. "HOLY SHIT."

"I got paid magnificently from the Battle of Watatsumi Island." I explained. "So... Why not? Give it a whirl."

She carefully connected the robotics to her arm. After it was activated and it's lights turned on, she was so eager to use it. When the fingers moved one by one, she was so unbelievably excited. The hand's color was yellow, the one she wanted.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

"I love it..." She was repeatedly making the fingers go up and down. "I love it!"

"This is my last gift to you before I leave." I stated. "I'm gonna miss you."

She turned to me with happy tears. She took the prosthetic off and placed on the table to come and kiss me. "Thank you..." She whispered.

We continued to make out as she put her arms around my neck. My hands caressed her blue hair and I felt myself getting warmer and warmer. Once that happened, we pulled away from each other.

In our minds, we questioned whether we should do this. Our bodies answered yes.

We got back to making out immediately, our tongues dancing in the dark. Her hands moved underneath my shirt to feel my skin, and my lips traveled to her neck. Sounds of faint pleasure filled the room, we felt ourselves getting hotter and hotter. My hand massaged her shoulders as I exposed it.

I pinned her down to the bed and her eyes were begging.

...

Michael POV

I wanted to apologize to Lily, but she wouldn't pick up the phone. I don't know what she's doing now, but I hope I get the chance to say sorry. I'm not doing the same mistake I did with Com. Not again, not anymore.

Suigestu Pool, this is where our spaceship is located. It looks like a large van with even bigger wings. It's pretty sick. There's some stairs that lead into the inside, and that's where Obama is. So I make my way up, holding on to the metal fence because its pretty high up.

I finally enter inside the ship. It looks pretty cozy for a vehicle. There's four rooms. The driving station, the main lobby, the bathroom, and the engine room. The main lobby has a small refrigerator and some coaches. There's a flat screen TV and separate stalls for us to sleep in, because you sleep floating in space so you gotta be contained in somewhere you can't hit anything and the walls are soft.

I see Obama, sitting on one of the coaches. Seems like he's on a call with someone.

"I can't take it anymore, Barack." The man on the phone was crying. "I can't..."

"Calm down, Donald." Obama said.

"I... I can't do it anymore. I'm so tired, man." He was violently sobbing. "Whatever the media sees me, they think of Donald Trump the fuckin former president plus millionaire and etcetera."

"I mean, that's what you advertised yourself as."

"But that's not me, Obama!" Trump yelled in passion. "I was never meant to be a politician or a business man! I was meant to SLAY!"

"Jesus Christ." Obama seemed tired, as if he heard this a thousand times.

"I was never meant to be a leader! I was meant to be submissive! I was never meant to look like a successful businessman! I WAS MEANT TO BE A DRAG QUEEN!"

"It's 2023, man, go for it. No one is gonna complain."

"I CAN'T! MY MOM WILL GET MAD!" Trump was crying again. "I can't do this anymore... The more I hide my true self, the more closer I am to death."

"Calm down, man."

"I... I was meant to be a Barbie Girl... In a Barbie world..."

Obama facepalmed in disappointment.

"Life in plastic... It's fantastic..."

"Look, man, be whatever you want." Obama spoke. "Go for it, I don't care. Show the world who you are or some shit. Wear pink or a bra, I don't know."

"Do you really think I should...?"

"Dude I've told you to just go for it a thousand times for Christ's sake." Obama hung up the phone and saw me. "I'm sorry you had to see that. Trump hasn't exactly been doing well as of late. I just hope he'll have someone else to vent to about his desires to be a... Barbie Girl."

"In a Barbie world." I added jokingly.

"Haha, funny. Go get the others."

...

[Insert GenshinPlace member] POV

A bunch of people are seeing us off before we go to space, which is nice. Some of Bubba's gang members wished me luck and even gave me some skittles for the trip. Neat.

It seems the other guys are having their goodbyes too.

"Told you I'd make it." Historia said to Eren.

"I won't be attending therapy anymore, I suppose. I'll be in space." Eren stated. "It's a shame."

"I'm gonna miss you really badly, man." Historia said. "You're my best friend."

"Yeah. I'll miss yall too." Eren nodded. "What did Ayato say?"

"Something something no Eren no don't leave I love your dick." Historia iterated. "And don't worry, Kazuha doesn't know."

"Good." Eren was relieved. "I swear that guy is going to follow me to the ends of the universe."

Historia offered a handshake. "Be safe."

Eren shook it. "I always will be."

And so, Eren climbed the steps and entered the spaceship.

Michael was walking down from the ship for a reason I don't know. As he stepped back onto the ground, he was greeted by someone.

"Your Highness..." Michael bowed his head to Sangonomiya Kokomi.

"I'd like to thank you for your service, Jackson." Kokomi spoke. "Your support for me during Purge was nothing but spectacular."

"It's simply my duty, Your Highness."

Kokomi smiled. "I've actually got something planned. But I can't tell anyone. Can I tell you?"

"You can tell me anything."

Kokomi whispered into Michael's ear, and his eyes grew large and his jaw dropped. As Kokomi finished telling him, she smiled.

"Your Highness... I can't believe it."

She put a finger to her lip. "It's a secret." And then she left.

Michael seemed shocked, yet proud of her.

Morbius was walking by himself when two people came to visit him. Morbius turned around. "Ei?"

The Shogun and Guuji Yae have come to see him off. "Hey." The Shogun greeted. "I've come to say goodbye."

Morbius appeared to be grateful that someone would do that to him. "Thank you, Ei."

"You have been a very valuable accomplice of mine. I don't know what I could've done without you." Ei stated. "I don't think it matters if it was for the better or for the worst, but I wouldn't be here right now if you didn't save me on Guyun Stone Forest."

"I'm simply glad you're okay, Ei." Morbius said. "I'm glad not only I, but also you have moved on from the emotions we once had."

"Ah yes, the feelings you two had while as co-workers-" Yae tried joining the conversation. "What were you two doing again?"

"I'm sure you'll know everything that happened, Guuji Yae." Morbius said to her. "And I'm sure you'll be better at sign language."

"It's actually really hard, not gonna lie." Yae admitted.

"Yeah, I agree. Schools don't make it easy either." Morbius turned his gaze back to Ei. "I am grateful for our time together."

Ei smiled a warm smile. She offered her hand. "Me too."

Morbius shook her hand, and then left to see Eren on the ship. But right before he entered inside, he turned back for one last word for Ei. "By the way, the country's inflation is gone. We're in the step of the right direction. Good job, Ei." And then he went inside the ship.

Ei was happy at that, and amused that even after all this time he's advising her. Yae didn't know they were previously on a period of inflation and was confused.

As those guys were inside our ride, I noticed Gamebang standing by the stairs that led inside. I walked to him, curious.

"Who you waiting on?" I asked him.

"Navi, but it seems she's late." Gamebang waved a letter on my face. "We were supposed to read my father's final words."

"Well, we kinda have to go in a few minutes. Might as well read it now?" I was intrigued to know what is in there.

"Eh, fine." Gamebang opened the letter and took out a piece of paper. "I'll just text her my goodbye message."

I moved to Gamebang's shoulder to read the letter.

Dear Gamebang, my son.

I know you may not forgive me for being absent in your life ever since that day. There are no excuses to my behavior to our family. This is my personal opinion, but I always felt you looked up to me. That warmed my heart at first, but over the years I see it might have been a curse. In the time I have been gone, I have reflected on my actions and being. I wish you do not end up like me. And if you do, you get out of that mindset.

As you might have known, I've cheated on your mother with multiple women. The reason I left was because I wanted to somehow redeem myself by seeing the children I left them with. In the years I have left you, I have been with and left my other children. It seems no matter what, I always have to leave you all.

Turns out, as far as I know, I had ten children with other people that wasn't your mother. I will list off the name of your half-siblings.

Annie, from Monstadt.

Jane, from Monstadt.

Garrett, from New York.

Konn, from Sumeru.

Aldine, from Canada.

Hess, from Canada.

Lurti, from Fontaine.

Bjorn, from Natlan.

Veqi, from Liyue.

Navilia, from Inazuma.

In the time I've spent with these children one by one, I have made it my goal that I set a good example for them. I made sure that they end up good men and women, but I am not sure of how I did. But to this day, I still hope they end up well off, long after I've left them for another.

I didn't get to do that with you, Gamebang. I will regret you spent your time with me when I was unaware of my being. I will regret that you looked up to the wrong person. I am sorry.

I was supposed to come back to you and do the same I did with the others with you and help you, but here I am, writing to you instead of my death bed. I am sorry I haven't returned to you and made you see that I made the effort to change. I will not say I am a good man, but I wanted you to see me for who I've become.

So this is my attempt to connect with you one last time.

It will be okay, whatever you're going through. I promise you, I am rooting for your success always. Whatever hardships you have right now, you will get through it because you're my son. If you feel you've made a mistake, don't hesitate to fix it. I want you to grow up and be the person you should've looked up to. There is only one battle for humans, and that's their internal battle. Fight for what you love, hold tight what you have, don't let go. Men don't use their power to conquer. Real men use their power to protect others.

For everything: I am sorry, I forgive you, thank you, and everything else.

Be strong, Gamebang. Its only a passing thing, darkness. The sun always rises in the end.

Farewell.

Love, dad.

... "God damn..." I said while I was wiping my tears. "Jesus Christ... Fuck... That made me cry..."

That was beautiful. Just utterly and devastatingly beautiful. I got too emotional reading it. I am fucking sobbing. This final letter touched my heart in many ways.

"He seemed a good man in the end..." I stated as I cleaned my face. "Gamebang, your father is- woah what happened to your face."

Gamebang's reaction to the letter looked as if he just saw the most gruesome Eldritch horror that ever existed. His face, pale. His eyes, almost pure white. He seemed devastated and horrified rather than emotional. Dude looks like he just watched 2 girls 1 cup.

"Gamebang? Are you oka-"

"BRRHEHBSBABEHEHRBBEBUU" Gamebang started violently gagging, aiming his possibility of vomit on the ground. "OH MY GOD. OH MY FUCKING GOD NOOO."

"Gamebang? What's wrong?" This reaction seemed out of nowhere.

"OH GOD NOOOOOO." He screamed the loudest scream I've ever heard him scream. He acted like a man who has become insane. "I JUST FUCKED MY SISTER."

"..." ... "Oh no."

"HHGNNNNAAARRHHHEH" Gamebang continued gagging from his disgust. "HHHLLROROROOOOOOO. FUCK."

"Oh god no." Oh god no. Gamebang why. Oh god why.

"SHIT. FUCK. HOW COULD I HAVE LET THIS HAPPEN??" Gamebang was on the brink of tears. "NO. NO GOD NOOOOOO."

I didn't know what to say. I was lost for words. I was just disgusted, shocked, surprised, flabbergasted, fuckin stunned, dumbfounded, appalled, horrified, aghast, every word in the dictionary.

"FUCK. FUCK FUCK FUCK." Gamebang was still barfing. "JESUS FUCKING CHRIST NOOOOOOO."

"Oh god why, Gamebang..." I said.

"FUCK..."

"...How was it." I asked.

"FANTASTIC." He cried. "BUT MY GOD WHY. WHY. WHYYYYYYY."

"I am just..."

"WHY. GOD NO WHY. WHY. NO GOD NOOOOOOOO."

"Hey!" Navi appeared out of nowhere.

"AH SHIT-" Gamebang was jumpscared, and so was I. "NAVI."

"Are you okay?" Navi asked innocently. "You seem distressed."

I think Gamebang silently choked as he saw her. "N-Nothing is wr-wrong, Navi!" He lied. He lied so hard.

"Are we gonna read the letter?" Navi questioned.

"UHHHH NOPE." Gamebang crumpled up the paper and ate it. "WE ALREADY READ IT. NOTHING IMPORTANT."

"Oh. Okay!" Navi believed him.

Morbius was right. Both of them look strangely alike. And now I know why, unfortunately. Both blue hair and identical faces. Oh god why.

"We-We gotta go." Gamebang pointed to the ship. "So uh we will."

"Oh-" Navi was caught off guard. "Okay?" She waved goodbye. "I'll miss you."

"Yup." Gamebang answered quick.

"I love you."

"..." Gamebang stood in thought. I think he realized that she doesn't have any technical fault in this, just clueless. She doesn't know. "Yeah... Yeah, love...you too." The words were difficult to say. Gamebang climbed up the ship's stairs.

"Uh- he will greatly miss you!" I said to Navi before catching up to Gamebang.

Gamebang looked behind him one last time to see Navi. She was waving goodbye, and she was happy for him. Gamebang made a warm smile to her, but it was fake.

We entered the ship and sat on the coach of the lobby in silence. Everyone else in the gang was doing their business while me and Gamebang were just frozen in fear.

"You wanna talk about it-"

"Nope." Gamebang answered me immediately.

"Okay." I did not want to talk about it either.

"Hey guys?" Eren came out of the driving station. "There's a spider on the controls and I'm scared of spiders. So our take-off might be a little delayed-"

"GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!!!" Gamebang yelled out to the dead heavens with all his might.

...

Gamebang POV

...

"I am so sorry man." Mikey spoke in my head for the first time in a long time.

Fuck off.

"It'll be okay."

No it fucking won't, Mikey. I just committed incest. Fucking incest. Arguably worse than cheating.

"...Well, I won't disagree."

Fuck... Even when he's dead, dad always finds a way to make me do shitty things. First, it was actively encouraging me to be like him, and now this.

"Look, man, you've got a really important mission right now. Tons of worlds are counting on you and your friends."

I'm going to jump in that black hole, I swear.

"Please don't."

Finally, fucking finally, I hear the spaceship's engines fire up. Let's get the fuck out of here.

...

Zhongli sits alone in the teahouse, but he is happy as it is and wouldn't have it any other way. But he does have preferences to how his life could be. So when he finally saw Guizhong in the corner of his eye, Morax smiled. Guizhong runs to Morax, embracing him. Meanwhile, Okabe and Kurisu have to deal with carrying her things.

Lily knows of the danger that lies ahead in the world beyond the sky, and that is why she came along. She will dedicate her life to attempting to stop the Angel, and it starts with that black hole. Meanwhile, Jaime and Tolkien are fascinated by the stars of the universe. Their disk of a ship travels through the cosmos.

While Eula is with Amber, Collei hangs out with Izerak. They often stay away from the Knights building since Il Dottore stays there, and Collei isn't given much work anyway. Every breath Collei takes, she doesn't take it for granted. Life is short, enjoy the taste of freedom every second. Collei and Izerak often hang out in Gamebang's mansion. They wonder when he'll come back for it.

After a long day of upholding the law, Sara returns to home and sees Itto has made dinner for her. She's not only happy the country is safe now, but that she's with the person she loves, now and forever. Work doesn't seem so bad when you have something to return to.

Historia visits Watatsumi Island every once in a while to see Kokomi, who is always happy to see her. With Eren gone, Historia vents to Kokomi. She's okay with it. Historia still has issues dealing with the memories of that one Purge Night, but slowly, she is healing. And she has Kokomi here. One day, she'll be ready for intimacy again.

Ayaka and Ayato continue teaching others on how to do the Kamisato technique. But in their hearts, there are only two people in the world who have mastered it. Their hearts belong to Attack and Queen.

Kazuha and Yoimiya watch the sea waves on Beidou's ship. They don't know where they're going, but it feels good to be somewhere else.

Hiscok, in the one month he has spent in exile, has made excellent progress on a farm. The former NFT soldiers that joined him are often talking about the glory days of its authority and suggesting how they might be able to rise again, but it can only happen if Hiscok wields it, and Hiscok doesn't care. Morbius' words linger with him, and he has a lot of gardening to do today.

While Yae is stuck trying to catching up to recent events, Ei visits Inazuma City. She is reminded of her days as a commoner when she does this. She has a good relationship with the community of the city, and often buys Dango Milk. And when Ei is in her office, she works nonstop to make good changes to the nation. At times, she may feel overwhelmed, but Yae is there to comfort her. (Even if she doesn't know why these problems occurred in the first place.)

Navi returns to her home and often wears the prosthetic hand Gamebang gave her. Life has been easier for her since. She loves the hand a lot. Navi takes many of Gamebang's words to heart, specifically the ones he taught her during the end of the previous Purge. She is grateful.

The proper burial Guizhong made for Gwen in Guyun Stone Forest is growing rich with nature. Gwen's grave is surrounded by white and pink flowers. Even if Guizhong doesn't use the Gwen's swords, she still brings it with her as a token of tribute. Guizhong would do this for a dead girl she doesn't even know.

Teyvat has seen millions of reunions between the former Corrupted and their old lives. No longer bound by the curse of a dead God, they can live again.

And in Suigestu Pool, where PolandBall reunited after 2 years, their spaceship given by Hatsune Miku fires up its engines like a dragon breathing. Many of the people watched their dear friends and heroes leave.

Once the ship began to float, it flew away into the sky, and beyond the stratosphere in an instant like a swift punch. And so, Polandball left Earth and into the unknown.

For all their lessons learned throughout these past two years, it is time to test them to their limits.

Barack Obama will do everything he can to keep the team together.

Michael Jackson will try not to act in fear and be more forgiving of others. All he wants is to protect everyone.

Morbius must not give in to revenge again. He must learn to solve problems in a more peaceful way and be more understanding.

Eren must move on from the memories of the worst night of his life. In order to reach his full potential as a person, he must accept who he really is.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] must reach accordingly to loss. They live for friendship, and they must be prepared to handle its problems.

Gamebang. He must not let his emotions overwhelm his ability to act properly. He must resist being the worst version of himself. And that means handling Navi properly, unlike Venti.

As their spaceship leaves the solar system, a new adventure awaits across the universe. PolandBall returns to a form more familiar to them. Good luck to them.

THE END.

"I will kill all of my enemies before they get the chance to travel time. I will burn down their worlds, their realms, their homes, I will murder their friends and family. I will burn them all, and they will not get a chance to make this day happen."

-Azazel, during his Declaration of War.

LOVE AND DECEPTION ARC - END.

5 FICS REMAIN UNTIL THE CONCLUSION.

TO BE CONTINUED IN...

GAMEBANG AND THE EDGE OF SPACE.