

GAMEBANG AND THE DIVORCE

THE START OF A NEW ABSOLUTE FUCKING EPIC

Astolfo Arc: Recap

The original 2 RPs – Gamebang gets fucked in the eyes by Venti and Astolfo. GB likes Venti more and Astolfo kills himself for it.

Gamebang and the Shameful Voices – Guilty about his role in Astolfo's murder, Gamebang fucks a dog and goes to prison and gets fucked by multiple dudes in order to escape the regret. [Insert GenshinPlace Member] comes and convinces Gamebang to finally move on, by fucking Astolfo's corpse, which he does. Later, GB is visited by [Insert GenshinPlace Member] and tells him they're going to war.

Gamebang and the end of Femboys – GB, [Insert GenshinPlace Member], Eren Yeager, Morbius, and Michael Jackson go back in time to stop the government's plan to kill all femboys, which results in GB turning into a woman for a couple hours and getting fucked by 7 noblemen. Eventually, their time travel plan is revealed useless and GB says goodbye to Venti, his husband. However, Venti convinces Gamebang to not give up. The gang destroy the machine that would've killed all femboys, but in doing so, Astolfo is reborn as a God because of the femboy energy around the world.

Gamebang and the Last Salvation – The entirety of the world goes to war against Astolfo and his army from hell. However, Astolfo succeeds in winning the war and kills every living creature on Teyvat, except Gamebang, [Insert GenshinPlace Member], and Venti. In a last ditch effort, GB and [Insert GenshinPlace Member] go back in time to stop themselves from saving all femboys, but in doing so, Venti is killed, leading to a new timeline where the war never happened, but all femboys are dead. Years later, [Insert GenshinPlace Member] rebuilds the time machine and gets GB to go back in time and stop Astolfo from ever becoming evil. Gamebang helps a young Astolfo get over his issues, and a new timeline is born called "The Best Timeline." And Gamebang and his friends, and Venti and their daughter, live happily ever after.

"You reap what you sow."

Keep reading for the start of "The day after arc", and witness greatness.

Chapter 1: Lost chances.

Young Gamebang POV

The sun is shining, the birds are chirping, the room smells like shit and all the people are hormonal as fuck. It's another day in high school.

Sitting at my desk beside the window, I stare at the middle schoolers having fun and not having their dignity taken away as soon as you enter your teenage years. Also, I stare the guard dogs at the entrance. I don't know why, I just do it.

"Hey." A voice behind me said, interrupting my dog staring session. "GB, did you hear?"

"Hear what?" I respond to [Insert GenshinPlace member].

"Eren got in trouble again."

"Oh come on, that's gonna be his first strike. They already warned him."

"No no, I think Eren did nothing wrong."

"Why is that?"

"Hm... What are your opinions on uh... Gay people?"

"Wait, I thought Eren was an incest kind of person. At least that's worthy of a strike."

"Yeah, Eren was caught with Armin."

My eyes widen. "WOAH WOAH WOAH. THE FEMBOY?"

"Come on, man, don't call Armin a fem-"

"No no no, shut. I am having a hard time to believe this. Which one does Eren like? More feminine than feminine boys or blood related tomboys."

"You're making this sound worse than it is."

"I'M SAYING THE TRUTH."

I couldn't believe Eren was into that kind of stuff. I would never be attracted to guys.

Unless some music singing alcoholic came by. But what are the odds of that happening!

And I would also never be into dogs. I just think they're interesting to look at!

Neither would I be into fucking corpses either. Who would do that?

Anyway. [Insert GenshinPlace member] spoke. "We gotta pick him up from the office later."

"Right, because he plotted his own mom's death and ate his own dad, he has no parents to pick him up."

"Wait what?"

"Nothing."

The bell rang and it was time for recess.

"Come on, let's get some food." I said.

"But I don't like cafeteria food." [Insert GenshinPlace member] responded.

After much physical dragging and crying, we eventually got to the cafeteria anyway. While in line, we saw the chefs take a massive shit on the plates and serve it to the students as chocolate mashed potatoes. My favorite!

We got our food and sat down to eat.

"Mhm." I was eating my mashed potatoes. "They never fail to disappoint, don't they?"

[Insert GenshinPlace member] was on the verge of crying while trying to swallow the ramen that had piss as broth. But it wasn't because it tasted like piss. Just another typical high school meal.

And then, I felt a light tap on my shoulder. I looked behind to see her.

"What are you doing here." I asked Ciarda. An old friend. Blond hair and blue eyes.

"What do you think, I don't have anyone else around here except you two degenerates." She responded.

"I'm not one." [Insert GenshinPlace member] stated.

"Yes you are." She said.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] said in defense. "Just because I hang out with one, doesn't mean I am one."

Who the fuck is he calling a degenerate.

"Who the fuck are you calling a degenerate." I looked at them right in the eye.

"You seriously think I don't know what you do at the Barbatos statue?"

"What do you mean." Oh fuck I know what they mean.

"Gamebang here likes to lick the fee-"

I swiftly shoved [Insert GenshinPlace member]'s mouth full of the chocolate mashed potatoes. Their screams of terror silenced by the sheer amount I forced into their mouths.

"What?" Ciarda asked.

"NOTHING." I looked at her in desperation.

We all continued our lunch, except [Insert GenshinPlace member] who kept crying whenever they took a bite. We talked whatever hormonal confused teenagers talk about.

Recess was nearing end. We all finished our meal. [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked like they were on the verge of vomiting and said. "I gotta go throw up in the bathroom. I'll be back..." And left. Little do they know, the bathrooms are ten times worse and will make him vomit more. The walls are loaded with mold and the floor is wet with toilet water. Plus, teenagers do whatever they do in there. Good luck, soldier.

"I think I ate too much..." Ciarda said. "I'm getting a little dizzy."

"Well, you can-"

Before I finished my sentence, she put her head on my shoulder. Oh shit oh fuck oh fuck oh shit don't get hard don't get hard don't get hard fuck you got hard.

Me and Ciarda had been friends for most of our lives, longer than I've been friends with Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member]. I liked her. I wanted to be with her.

I remember the time I realized I was in love. We were in elementary school, drawing our homework on the floor. Out of nowhere, she just started singing. No attention to anything else in the world, she just did it. Something about seeing her beautiful face and that voice. I don't know. She didn't see me glancing over at her at the time. I was just astonished at her. Then she asked me some random question I don't remember and I answered jokingly, and it made her life and smile. She looked pretty like that.

Then she made a joke back and I fake laughed since I didn't really find it funny. She kept asking questions that were mostly random and I loved how much of a scatterbrain she was.

I loved her.

But I didn't want to break whatever we had by confessing. I don't really think she's interested in me. And I try to move on from that, because it's a fantasy. Years later, I haven't. False hope stays with me.

"Do you wanna go to the store?" She asked me. "Just like as a little help in errands or something..."

"Sure." I responded immediately.

She stood up. "Great! I'll see you there." And then she left.

I didn't think much of it. It was unlikely that it was an invitation to a date or anything romantically related. How could she like me? That was more impossible than math.

The bell rang and recess was over. And before I knew it, school for today had ended. Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] went to pick Eren up.

"Whatever you guys are thinking, it's all wrong!" Eren looked at us, begging in his eyes.

I try to reassure him. "Hey man, we're not like that. We'll accept you no matter-"

"NO!" Eren shouted. "I DON'T LIKE ARMIN AND HIS JUICY 7 INCH VEINY COCK!"

The dude was clearly embarrassed.

"Come on, man." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said. "Let's just get you home to your sister."

We walked across Eren's street and arrived at his house. It was a large 2 story building.

Eren knocked and his sister, Mikasa, came to greet him.

"Hey Eren! How were you!" Mikasa asked.

"Fine. Can I-"

Mikasa cut him off and started aggressively hugging him.

"Sis, come on, my friends are here..."

She didn't listen. Me and [Insert GenshinPlace member] were weirded out.

And then Mikasa pulled down Eren's pants and started sucking on his dick.

"Agh..." Eren looked frustrated. "Not again..."

"WHAT THE FUCK." [Insert GenshinPlace member] shouted.

"You know, maybe we are distant cousins-" My sentence was cut off when Mikasa looked at me with murderous intent. Damn, hard to get huh.

"Let's just go to your house and play some Minecraft..." I told [Insert GenshinPlace member].

"Wait, don't you have some date with Cia or something?" They asked.

"She's running errands. I don't think it'll make a difference if I'm there or not. It's not a date, it's chores. What could I even do?"

[Insert GenshinPlace member] sighed. "You're blind. But mostly, you're afraid. Live like that forever and you'll never take any chances."

"What's that supposed to mean."

"Nevermind... Come on, it's Minecraft time."

The next day.

"Why didn't you come?" Ciarda asked.

"Cia..." I sighed. "You said it was just some errands. You didn't need me. I had stuff to do over at Eren's. You're capable, you don't need my help. I'd just screw it up anyway. I didn't wanna mess up your chores."

She became visibly upset. "You don't get it, do you."

"Hm?"

"Why did you think you'd screw it up?"

"I don't know. I just felt like I would. I didn't wanna get in your way."

...

"Do you hate yourself or something, Gamebang?"

"What?"

"Do you look down on yourself enough to the point you downplay your own role in others' lives?"

"Cia, come on."

"Do you think you're not good enough?"

"For what, Cia."

"For me."

Huh?

"What do you..." I was speechless.

"Gamebang..." She looked at me.

"I'm transferring schools."

"What...?"

"I wanted the store thing to be about us. Although, I guess I was too shy to convey that. What it really was."

"..."

"I leave today. Maybe some of this is my fault as well."

"No, I-"

"Look at yourself in the mirror and see if you see someone worth loving. Someone you know well."

"Cia... I don't really..."

"I just hope you reach the day that you can see yourself shooting at every opportunity instead of doubting yourself and waiting and... losing a shot."

The world seemed to stop at that moment.

"Cia... Will I still see you tomorrow?"

...

"Goodbye, Gamebang."

She left the room. I stood like a statue. I don't know what I was feeling. Regret, sadness, anger. I wanted to cry right then and there.

I went home. I went in the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror.

"Who the hell are you."

I stared at myself a little longer, until I raised my fist and broke the mirror. My bleeding fingers drop blood into the sink. I stare into my face in multiple broken shards of glass, wondering which one is the real me.

Chapter 2: The day after.

Alizeh POV

"You're gonna be late to school if you keep trying to find that doll." My father, Gamebang, said from downstairs. I was frantically searching my entire room for a plush toy of Himeno from Chainsaw Man. It's a gift I need to give to the person I know I'm going to spend the rest of my life with. The person who makes me happier and more horny than anyone.

Izerak, my cousin.

He's a fan of Chainsaw Man and quite likes the Himeno character. To be fair, I don't think he has gotten to the part where she threw up inside the MC's mouth, but if he did and had absolutely no problem with that, then maybe I can do him a favor. I looked at my wardrobe to see my own Himeno cosplay.

Eventually, I found the doll under my blanket. I immediately snatched it and put it in my bag. But then I looked at the cosplay again, and wondered...

"Have you gained weight?" Gamebang said to me.

"That's not something you say to your child, honey." Venti, my other father, stated whilst cooking.

"You're right." Gamebang sighed. "Sorry, honey. Let me rephrase that... Why are you such a fatass."

"GAMEBANG!" Venti was disappointed. Me and Gamebang were laughing while Venti was going on and on about how you shouldn't say certain things to your child. I didn't care, we both thought it was funny.

"Alright, I'm going off now!" I gave Gamebang a hug. "See ya!"

And then I left the house and started walking to school.

It had been a year since that one weird incident where my father, Gamebang, came home crying. Stating stuff about memories from a lost timeline or something. Where Astolfo, whoever that is, became God and shit. I don't know what he was talking about, but it apparently didn't matter since we were in 'The best timeline.' And that he's made it after so much suffering. At that moment, I just thought my dad didn't take any of his pills for the schizophrenia, and went back to my room. He went to my room that day, when the sun was setting. He helped me with homework. I remember what he said to me at the end of it.

"It's a happy ending."

That was comforting, in a way. But something about it didn't feel right. It always felt like there needed to be more words after that. But this hasn't come up again in a whole year, so why does it matter now? Why am I thinking like this? I should be focusing on seducing my cousin.

I walked through the school hallways. As always, it smelled of hormonal teenagers.

"Hey!" A voice behind yelled for me. "Can I copy your homework?" Collei asked desperately to me.

"What homework." I responded.

"The English one!"

"Girl, it's English. Just have good grammar and you'll pass."

"..."

"Oh right, you can't read."

Collei pouted. I sighed.

"Well, I didn't do it anyway. So we'll do it together." I said.

"Yay!" She celebrated.

Collei was very similar to me in a lot of ways. I guess that's why we connect well. She struggles to read or write, so it makes me feel like I'm doing something good by helping her cheat on almost anything involving English and Literature.

"How do you write the number 8?" Collei asked. It seemed somehow unbelievable at first that she couldn't write the number 8, but it was Collei.

"Do it like you write the number 2, but then connect one last line to the beginning."

I watched her write on her paper, following what I said. And she did it, she made an 8. I'm so proud of her. She did it, she finished the first question.

"Can I copy too?" Another, sweeter voice spoke to us. I looked behind to see a femboy. It was Izerak, my cousin, the love of my life.

I smiled. "Of course, honey..."

"Stop acting weird, Alizeh." He said as if it was a bad thing.

"Alrighty, babe..." I pulled the nearest chair and put it next to mine. "Sit, Izerak... I can help you very well." I said, trying my best to sound seductive.

Izerak groaned. He then proceeded to move the chair next to Collei instead. He sat down.

Okay, what the fuck did this bitch do to deserve to sit next to this absolute beauty of a man. Collei can't fucking read or write, she can't do shit. What gives HER the right to be next to him!? I knew this whore was out to be against my plans of marrying Izerak from the very beginning. It's people like her that make me sick to my core. I'm just glad that I planted multiple notes that all bully her inside her own locker. That should drive her to suicide. She has low self esteem, which means she's an easy target. Die bitch, die. Die you fucking whore. GO TO HELL AND ROT YOU FUCKING SLU-

"You want some?" Collei handed me a pita pocket. "I made it just for you!"

I was stunned. "Why..."

"Because you're my best friend?"

"Oh... Thanks Collei."

I felt shame.

"I think I'm on my period, I gotta go do menstrual stuff. Be right back..." I said before running away.

Shit, shit, shit. Where's Collei's locker. What have I done. How could I do this to her? She's not a man stealing witch, she's just stupid. But she's stupidly innocent. Shame on me...

I make it to the locker and open it. I know her passcode because she trusted me enough to tell me. As soon as I open it, I was flooded with letters of death threats and other various insults that would probably get me in jail. There were too many to destroy, and it would never fit in the trash. So I made a choice.

I whipped out my lighter and lit all of the papers on fire. I watched as my impulsive sins burn away. I sigh of relief and leave the area. Mission accomplished. She won't be having 13 reasons why today.

"Ah! Menstruating is so hard, but I got through it. All you have to do is block the hole with duct tape." I said to Collei and Izerak when I returned to the classroom. I then proceeded to help them with the homework while subtly suggesting to Izerak to do me like a hammer on a nail, proceeded by Collei, in her blissful innocence, interpreting the sins I said in the wrong way.

"Izerak, maybe later you can destroy my hole beyond oblivion..." I said.

"You have a hole in your house, Alizeh?" Collei asked.

"Uh, yeah, a hole in the wall."

"Well, Izerak shouldn't destroy it. He should fix it! He should fill the hole up with drywall."

"HAHAHA! YES, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT COLLEI. HE SHOULD FILL IT UP REAL GOOD AND LEAVE IT TO DRY."

"I'm leaving." Izerak stated. He walked away.

"B-Babe! Wait!" I yelled out. I proceeded to follow him.

"Izerak!" I caught him going into the Janitor's closet. He'd usually help the Janitor out in these times.

"What. What do you want, Alizeh."

He looked at me with those pretty eyes and I immediately became flustered. I swiftly grabbed the doll out of my bag and handed it to him.

"It's... for you. A gift."

"Woah, what? No way." He held the doll. "Holy shit! Thank you, Alizeh! This is amazing!"

"Izerak, there's a little smudge on the doll's face you might have to clean. I'm sorry..."

"No no, it's okay! There's some wipes here in the Janitor's closet. I'll get some."

Izerak happily entered the closet, looking at the cabinets for wipes. And then, he heard the door behind him close. He looked behind to see me.

"Alizeh?"

"That isn't the only gift I'm giving you." I pulled out an eyepatch from my pocket and wore it. "You like that little character so much huh, then let me make your dreams come true."

I took off my school uniform and revealed the Himeno cosplay. He was stunned, probably not in the way I wanted though.

"Alizeh! What the hell are yo- AH!" I tackled him to the ground.

"Shh... It's okay, baby. Let me calm you down..."

"No!"

I kept holding him down. He needed to stop resisting. I eventually started French kissing him, he began to silently scream.

"Ah!" The taste of his lips were better than any 5 star meal. "Let me puke into your mouth, Izerak!"

"WHA-WHAT!?"

I proceeded to kiss him again, while trying to throw up. I was making the sounds of demons while trying to vomit inside his mouth.

I held his hand and moved it towards my breasts. He was against it.

"STOP IT!" He managed to push me away. "Alizeh... We're cousins. Plus, I don't see you that way."

"Oh come on! You know you want this!"

"What the fuck was all that trying to puke in my mouth and shit!?"

"You didn't read that part of the story? Where Himeno puked in the MC's mouth?"

"WHAT!?"

"I thought you were fine with that stuff, you know."

"I'm leaving. Come on, you should leave too. Get up."

"Come on, Izerak. Oh alas! Poor you! A girl wants to suck your dick more than anything in the world. Must be so hard being wanted. What are you? Gay?"

"Let's just go, Alizeh."

I groaned.

We opened the door and saw the entire hallway on fire.

"HOLY SHIT." Izerak yelled.

"Oh... This isn't my fault, I swear." At least the papers are gone.

School was canceled that day. It was almost sunset, and then I remembered.

"Hey, the lantern rite is happening later. Wanna come with me?" I asked Izerak.

"Even if I wanted to, I can't. I have a shift today."

"I could burn the place you work at too for a day off."

"What?"

"Nothing. So you're not going?"

"Nope, sorry, maybe next time."

He left and went to his work place. I tried calling Collei, but it seems she needs to study reading again. So I'll just go alone...

But first, I need an outfit. It's a festival, afterall.

I came to my house and grabbed my kimono. I did my hair in a little bun and I think I look quite cute.

I came downstairs and saw my father, Venti.

"Alizeh, look for your father in lantern rite. Keep him safe, won't you?" Venti said.

"He's there?"

"Yeah, he and a couple of friends went to see Nilou's dance."

"I thought Nilou only did performances in Sumeru."

"It seems she's expanding her audience."

Venti gave me a pat on the head.

"You look down. You alright, Alizeh?"

"I got turned down by a guy today..." I am massively leaving what happened understated.

"Yeah, well, that happens."

"How do you and dad do it?" I asked Venti.

"Gamebang's done some questionable things in the past. But no matter what, he always thought of me first. It's simply love, Alizeh. I'll love him, no matter what. I'll love him unconditionally."

Dad gave me a smile. "Now, go off and have fun in the festival."

I nodded and opened the door. I looked back at dad. I saw his face. Smiling. I don't know why, but I felt the need to imprint that image in my mind. And then, I left.

Lantern rite.

Liyue lighted up beautifully in the night. There was delicious food everywhere and multiple festive games. I just tried to win myself a giant teddy bear, but I failed to put the ring around the bottle.

There was a whole section dedicated to people playing TCG against each other. I wasn't really good at the game, I only played it since Collei wanted to play with me. Such a shame, this would be her hive since she was good at it.

"What the hell do you mean you're tired of penis." A familiar voice in the distance said.

"Well, I just am. Sometimes, you start to miss titties." Another more familiar voice responded.

I looked to see it was my dad, Gamebang, and [Insert GenshinPlace member]. I hid and listened to their conversation.

"Gamebang, come on. This is shameful. You're married."

"I just feel... I don't know. Unfulfilled? Play to the same thing over and over and you'll get tired."

"That's the exact opposite to how a married man should act. A married man would act content and satisfied with what they have."

"Come on, mate. I just miss titties."

"No, no no no. You can't keep doing this, GB."

"What?"

"He'd be like, your millionth relationship."

"Don't give me that shit."

"You're never satisfied! You look for perfection!"

"No I fucking don't."

"Then tell me what you're looking for!"

"I DON'T KNOW!"

...

"You're looking for her."

"What's that supposed to mean."

"Jesus, man. High school was more than a decade ago."

"Hey, here's a better idea. Why don't you go fuck off?"

"WOW. ALRIGHT THEN."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] threw a cup at Gamebang and left him.

God damn, what were they arguing about.

Suddenly, I hear an announcement from people running the event.

"Everyone! Nilou's performance is starting now!"

I saw dad walking to the crowd watching Nilou. I followed him.

He was just there. Watching her. Clapping along with the audience.

And the song she was dancing to, it had singers.

*To the innocent child who loved everyone. She had no worries and sat under the sun.
Her life was as blessed as a warrior with a vision. It was nearly perfect, as all was written.*

*But the pen began to write some closure. The end of an era, her eyes to exposure.
Walked to a world where all sin can see. A world she didn't know, she wanted to flee.*

*The wind stopped blowing and ended its contract. It yelled at Mr Blue to stop making contact.
The flying stopped, and then fell the dove. And thus ended an era of love.*

*She wants to go back to the way it was. Travel back in time, get rid of the flaws.
Mr Blue had the same idea and called. They worked together to bring the heavens fall.*

*But they have to realize all is not as it should. So they reversed the actions as much as they could.
No more fantasy, start moving ahead. Accept reality, and live once again.*

She stopped dancing, and everyone clapped at the end of the performance. Lights and confetti rained.
It looked beautiful.

Nilou left the stage. I remembered I had to look for my dad.

Then, I felt a tap on my shoulder.

"Come on. We need to find him."

I looked behind me, and it was uncle Eren.

I followed him, since he clearly knew where my dad was. He made his way through the crowd by force,
and I was starting to question what was happening.

We then went backstage.

The place was dark, no lights were on. It was all silent.

"Your father, you need to understand, Alizeh... I'm so sorry." Eren said.

Suddenly, I started feeling unease. My body felt anxious. I was holding a fist to try and control myself. I struggled to breathe for a moment.

Then, we heard the sounds of a creaking bed. I didn't want to believe it. I looked at Eren, who seemed equally worried. We got closer and closer to the sound.

It was then when I started praying to the Gods.

Please, don't let this be what I think it is. Please.

We made it to the room with the sound we heard. Eren held the doorknob, and I held my breath.

He opened the door.

"Gamebang." Eren looked at his naked body on top of Nilou in her own bed.

"AH SHIT."

"Miss Nilou, do you know this man is married?"

She got up and immediately with widened eyes.

"I... I didn't know. He told me he wasn't..."

Eren put his hands over his face and let out a frustrated sigh. "Alright, miss, come with me. I'll help you out."

Eren looked at me and simply nodded to my father.

Eren and Nilou then left the room. I was alone with my father, who was covering himself in the blanket and shame.

"Alizeh..."

"How could you..."

"It's not what you think."

"YOU'RE MARRIED!"

"Alizeh, please."

"HE LOVED YOU! UNCONDITIONALLY!"

"Honey, please just let me explai-"

I hit the door and silenced him.

"Don't. Don't say another word."

"..."

I was on the verge of crying.

Even after I told him to shut up, he said. "Don't tell your father, honey."

I immediately became more angry. I threw my food at him and he flinched.

I talked.

"You're going to come home tonight. You're going to have one last moment of bliss with him. And when you go to bed, you're going to listen downstairs for his cries. When I tell what happened. The next morning, you two will be separating and you'll likely be kicked out of the house. The next few weeks will be about getting divorced. He won't wanna see you ever again after this, you know him, dad. You come near him, you'll make him cry. So stay the fuck away from him."

I shut the door loudly and made my way back home.

Chapter 3: Divorced

Gamebang POV

It had been 3 weeks since Alizeh caught me committing adultery. The night it happened, everything she said also came true. I came home, I kissed Venti, then I went to bed, then I listened helplessly as I heard Alizeh telling Venti what happened. The next morning, Venti didn't even look at me. My bags were packed for me, courtesy of both of them. Alizeh was off on the side, doing homework, in her own little world. We didn't say anything, I knew what needed to happen. So I left.

I stayed homeless for 24 hours. I would've been actually fine with it if there weren't street dogs everywhere, and I wouldn't be distracted constantly. I gotta say, the urges to probably do something worse than cheating than involves dogs was strong, but fortunately, I acted to survive instead. I deposited some money from my bank account and went around the town. I just walked and walked, thinking to myself. At times, I sat down and did nothing. For the full 24 hours of homelessness, I didn't say a single word. I kept wondering what the fuck was wrong with me, why I did it. I said to [Insert GenshinPlace member] that I simply started to miss titties. I'm bisexual, I gotta have both needs. But maybe thats a me problem, that I could never be satisfied with one. I think about how much I hurt Venti. I can never make it up to him.

When crossing the street, beside me were a couple arguing. Looked to be college students. One of them hit the other, and the other cried. They kept yelling at them. I didn't see what happened afterwards, I immediately crossed the street. It was hard to watch. Later, I regretted my decision and went back to help them, only to see that they were gone. Coward.

I continued to wander around town, walking with no real direction. Letting wherever my feet take me dictate where I'll be.

Then, it was night. I didn't have anywhere to sleep, so I just laid on the ground. Thankfully, a full grass terrain was where I was. Not one person in sight. No one would shame me for sleeping like this.

I wondered how peaceful the world would be like this, no one else but me. Then I'd remember how lonely I'd feel. Then I'd remember how I wouldn't be able to hurt anyone anymore. Then, I'd feel that I couldn't help it. That I needed connection. I guess that's human instinct. You'll always want someone.

Then I slept.

The next morning, Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] found me.

I've been living at their house ever since.

When I asked why they helped me, even though I pushed them away, they replied "Who else is gonna help you in this world."

They were right, I basically had no one.

They also explained another reason, that our affiliation with PolandBall still required all of us. We needed to do our job no matter what, Obama said. I needed money anyway.

Back to present day, three weeks later. We're all heading into court for the divorce proceedings.

"Long time coming." Eren said to me. The three of us were walking to the courtroom with our lawyer.

"Alright, here's what's gonna happen." Our lawyer was speaking to us while showing some information on his phone. "This case is not just about the divorce."

Eren was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Well." The lawyer pulled up a list of people. "I don't know what the hell Gamebang did, but they're trying to get his ass down to prison."

Suddenly, my heart was beating out of my chest. "What-What does that... I didn't even fuck dogs in this timeline. All I did was cheated." I didn't wanna go to prison again.

"Yeah well, they want to put you in jail. However, there isn't really anything worth imprisoning you for. They'll try to find something, but all they'll find is a shitty person."

"I don't understand, what do they even want me in jail for?"

"For whatever. As long as you're in prison. But again, they can't do that. Not enough to build that case on you. However, looking at the evidence they found here, what you'll be getting instead will be based on, well, morality."

"What does that even mean."

"You'll see."

I put my hands to my face and just breathe deeply.

"Who even is this lawyer guy." [Insert GenshinPlace member] asked Eren.

"His name is Goofy."

"I'm sorry, what."

"Goofy. You know, like Disney."

"Oh my fucking god."

We all walked into the courtroom. There I saw Alizeh and Collei, and of course, her cousin. I also saw Obama, Morbius, and Michael Jackson sitting in the audience. I also also saw Venti's lawyer, and I could

not believe my eyes. It was Better Call Saul. We were so fucked. They're gonna charge me with bestiality aren't they, I know they'll find some way to do that. It's fucking Saul.

I found alot of people, but Venti himself wasn't here. I was told he already signed the divorce papers.

"Everyone rise." The judge said.

"Oh shit..." Goofy said.

"Why, what's wrong?" I asked.

"The judge, it's Mickey!"

"Okay, what the fuck is happening anymore."

"You don't understand, Mickey fuckin hates my guts. His wife cheated with me."

"So you're like, just as shitty as me."

"GB, we're fucked unless a miracle stands."

Mickey started speaking again. "Gamebang, I trust that you'll stick to your word and sign the divorce papers?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Good. Usually, the case ends there, but the opposition here seems to have something to present."

Here we go.

"Your honor." Saul spoke. "We are here to potentially expose Gamebang of adultery and sexual misconduct."

Wha... WHAT!?

"What the hell do they mean sexual misconduct!?" I whispered to Goofy. "I never raped anyone. All my sex was consensual. Ask Venti! Most of the time, I WAS THE ONE WHO HAD TO CONSENT. AND I SAID YES EVERYTIME!"

"Dude, shut up." Goofy responded.

"May I call Gamebang himself to the stand for questioning, your honor." Saul asked Mickey.

"Request granted." Mickey said.

Ah fuck.

I stood up. I walked to the stand and looked behind me to see everyone. They were all looking at me.

"Now, Gamebang." Saul was speaking to me. "You do admit adultery, or cheating in Venti?"

"Yes, I cheated very hard." As I said that, I heard Eren facepalm loudly.

"Now, adultery isn't really illegal in this country. And I am aware that your sexual relations with Venti were all consensual."

"Then why am I standing here."

"Because you used multiple people."

"What?"

"Do you admit Venti wasn't your first relationship."

"Y-yes?"

"All these other relationships failed, like this one?"

"Yes..."

"Was it your fault?"

"I-I don't know?"

"Starting from age 18, how many relationships have you been in?"

"I... Maybe a few? Six? Five?"

"I have the answer here. Exactly TEN people."

"That's not so bad."

"Now that's not counting all the other people you had sex with, which you may have also cheated on with these other people."

"Um."

"First, I will state all your ten relationships. C.C, Aqua, Kallen, Shirley, Mai, Sayori, Kurisu, Himeno, Mizuhara, and Venti."

"As I guessed, most of them were women."

"Now I will list the people you had sexual relations with. May the whole court be aware that GB could have cheated on his previous partners with these people."

"Wait-"

"Robert E.O Speedwagon, Alot of video game characters, Nilou, random characters he doesn't know the name of, some dogs, random historical figures, the entire land of Canada, a chair, and his own socks."

The entire room was silent. I saw my own daughter disappointed in me.

"Now." Saul continued. "All of these people have stated that they consented. Even the dogs and the socks. And yes, most of the time, Gamebang being the power bottom he is-"

"I feel insulted."

"He was the one that needed to consent."

"I feel like it has to go both ways, but sure."

"Your honor, does this not look suspicious to you?"

Mickey replied. "I don't know, all I see is a fuckboy that gives no regard to the people he fucks."

"Exactly. All of his previous relationships have stated that despite consent, when he left them, they felt used."

"Objection, none of this is illegal and can't be considered sexual misconduct." Goofy stood up.

"Yes, but you have to realize how shady this all sounds?" Saul responded. "Guy throws away people he claimed he loved like garbage and keep on replacing and replacing."

"He's an anime fan. It's what they do. When they simp for someone, they'll move on to the next best thing, and then repeat. That's all this is."

"You're not calling that immoral?"

"It is, but it is not illegal. Even the dogs consented."

"But that's still bestiality. Which IS illegal and a large crime."

"Buddy, dogs can't even speak, and yet somehow, the universe allowed them to speak to your team and say they consented."

"Oh, so as long as someone consents, it's automatically okay. What if it was a child or your pet hamster?"

"No it's- the point is, other than possibly bestiality, you can't charge Gamebang with anything."

"Silence in the court!" Mickey slammed his little hammer. "Goofy is right, the guy may be shitty, but he's not a criminal."

"How do we know that the consent was like, actual consent, your honor." Saul asked. "Maybe he could've went to them and threatened their lives if they stated that consent wasn't on the table? This investigation was pretty public."

"I don't..." I said, stuttering.

"Are you just a shitty person or is there something deeper going on here? Human trafficking? Slavery?"

"FOR FUCKS SAKE, NO!" I yelled.

The whole court was now at my attention.

I spoke.

"Yes, you have a point, I throw these people away like objects. I feel no remorse for it." What am I saying. "I throw them all out because I can never be satisfied in the long run. What I seek in a relationship is something none of them had." No, Gamebang, shut up. "I lost my chance years ago. I was a coward. Ever since then, I pulled whoever I wanted because I didn't hold back. But they were never them!" You're making it worse. "So I keep searching, and I'm never satisfied because it isn't her." What am I feeling? Tears? "You say I would do shady things and threaten their lives or sell drugs or something. I say no, because even so, I'm still a coward! I pull without care yet I am afraid of the consequences. I am not man enough to do whatever you're theorizing I do. All you see is an ignorant person that doesn't know what the hell he's doing." Gamebang, stop. "This person will never change. Gamebang is an asshole that uses other people. Most of the time, unconsciously, because he is shitty person. I AM A SHITTY PERSON! SO GO AHEAD, SEND ME TO JAIL! BETTER YET, THE DEATH PENALTY, BECAUSE I'D RATHER DIE!"

"Gamebang-" Mickey tried to say something.

"I'M A PUSSY. I'M A MESS. I'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED WITH WHOEVER I'M WITH! I'LL FUCK EVERYTHING UP LIKE I ALWAYS DO. THAT'S THE SIMPLE TRUTH. I AM NOT A MASTERMIND AT PLAY, I AM A COWARD. AND GOD FORBID MY NEXT PARTNER, BECAUSE IT WILL ALL HAPPEN AGAIN LIKE YOU SAID. SO FUCK IT THEN. I..."

I look around me to see everyone speechless.

"I think we have enough questioning." Saul said to Mickey.

I went back to my seat. I didn't say anything at all after that.

After our quick recess, we all went back into court. I was given the divorce papers and needed to sign them. Part of me didn't want to, not again. It always ends like this. But I did sign it anyway, because it was the least I could do.

"Now, Gamebang." Mickey spoke. "You will be charged with animal abuse and bestiality."

Uh.

"Uh."

"In my eyes, you're not a fuckboy or anything these guys are accusing you of." Mickey looked at us.

"You're just pathetic. That's all."

"H-Hold on!" Goofy stood up. "Mickey, please."

"What is it, Goofy."

Goofy went up to Mickey.

"Hey." Mickey said. "You can't get up without-"

Before Mickey could finish, Goofy's hand was inside Mickey's pants.

"Goofy... I-"

"Come on, buddy, I can show you why Minnie wanted this."

"I uh..."

"Drop the charges and you'll be dripping wet."

"O-Okay... Daddy."

"Thank you, Mickey." Goofy gave Mickey a kiss on the cheek and went back to his seat. Everyone in the courtroom clearly saw what happened there and were flabbergasted.

"S-So... Gamebang is a free man." Mickey slammed his hammer.

I uh. Okay.

Everyone walked out of the courthouse, not sure of what to think. I didn't know whether to be happy, or disgusted by Goofy's actions. But he did get me out of prison, I guess...

"What now." I asked [Insert GenshinPlace member].

"I guess... We go home." They replied.

...

I think about what I've said back there. How I am a bad person. If that's really the case, and I truly want move forward.

Then...

The static of the TV blocks out the noises outside my room. I watch the weak rain make droplets and stains on my window. In my head, these sounds grow louder.

And louder. And louder.

I turned off my lights, and let the darkness consume me. When falling into the void, you don't actually feel like you're falling. You're just there. And here I am.

You reap what you sow.

Chapter 4: Back to normal

Gamebang POV

It's a typical day in the life. I prepared breakfast for my family this time, and more early. Don't want Alizeh rushing eating breakfast, don't we? Just cooking some eggs and bacon and pancakes. My husband will love this!

Oh, it seems our front door is a little broken. I'll fix it tomorrow.

I hear walking down the stairs. Ah! It must be my loving family!

"WHAT THE FUCK!" Alizeh yelled out.

"Heyyyy, there's my girl. Want some breakfast?" Just bringing her to good spirits.

"WHEN DID YOU BREAK IN!?"

"Break in? That's funny, honey."

"I'M CALLING THE POLICE!"

"Now, now, honey..." I grabbed a glass cup and dropped it to the ground, shattering it into pieces. I took one shard and held it deep and made my hand drip blood. I looked at my daughter. "You don't know what you're saying..."

I saw her shiver in fear or something. Maybe she was cold, it is still winter isn't it.

"Now..." I offered her a plate of eggs and bacon. "Come on, you're gonna be late for school. Oh and uh, watch your steps, a glass cup fell down randomly for some reason."

She took a deep breath and hastily walked to the table.

It was at that moment, I heard a loud scream.

"OH MY GOD, WHAT THE-"

"Venti!" He seemed to have had a good night's rest. "I made us breakfast. I know it's earlier than usual, but you know me! Providing for my family."

He screamed again. He must be so ecstatic that I made breakfast!

Venti started using his vision to aim an attack at me. But that can't be what it was! Clearly, it was another one of our kinky sex things. I have to make a response to this! Yes! That's how intercourse works!

I grabbed a bottle of wine and threw it to the wall next to Venti. It splattered all over the room. Since it was red wine, it looked like Venti was covered in blood. Maybe to him, it was. The blood of the very thing he loved more than his fucking husband. Anyway, he looked to be scared out of his mind, I don't know why. Oh wait! He must've thought I burnt some of the bacon again! Silly Venti!

To convince him that it wasn't burnt and to give it a taste, I forcefully took his arm and dragged his ass to the breakfast table, not minding the broken pieces of glass on the floor, causing both of our feet to be wounded and paint the floor in red. Any resistance he made was immediately followed by a near arm breaking tightness from my hand.

We all sat down and ate our breakfast.

"So..." Alizeh spoke. "You wanna talk about the divorce?"

"What divorce! Haha! You're so funny, Alizeh!" My daughter was always a joker.

Venti stayed silent. I guess he didn't think the joke was funny.

Before I knew it, it was daytime.

"Ah man!" I said. "I gotta go to work now! See you guys later. Love you!" And then I left through the broken door.

...

"Dad-" Alizeh spoke.

"I'm getting a restraining order. Lock down the house and place restrictions." Venti spoke with a shaken voice.

Later that day, Venti went to the police to get a restraining order against me. While that was happening, Alizeh was putting protective barricades around the house. Security locks that require fingerprint ID, Gorilla glass windows that also deflect what's inside the house, multiple escape routes, weaponry and defense, and constant military surveillance. Venti came home and hid with Alizeh.

How did I know all this? Well, I didn't actually go to work. I lied. I watched them. I hid under shadows and spied on them. I just had to make sure my wonderful family wasn't getting hurt...

Oh, and I never actually left the house. So all these protective measures outside are worthless.

"We're going to be safe, dad." Alizeh reassured Venti. "These people know what they're doing."

"I hope so."

Now for my entrance.

I walk out of the closet I was hiding in. "Man! What's with all this noise outside! Am I right!?"

"OH GOD NO!" Venti yelled out. Alizeh immediately grabbed her gun.

"Oh!" I looked at them. "Are we playing a game, guys? If so..." I took out a smoke grenade. "Let's play."

I threw the smoke grenade and completely covered the room in grey fog. Alizeh started shooting mindlessly wherever she heard noise. Venti started screaming for help to the outside. I hid behind multiple objects and snuck to their location. Eventually, she ran out of bullets and had to reload. Now was my chance.

I showed myself in the open and went to her and smacked the gun out of her hand. It fell to the floor. She didn't wait, she went for an attack by attempting to punch me. I block her fist.

"I win." I spoke to her. "Now..." I threw her to the side. She lands injured to the floor. She tries to grab the gun, but I took it first. I reload it and shoot at the ceiling, invoking attention to the outside, and holding these two in silence.

"I think it's time for me and your father to play..."

I forced Venti to stand up and put the gun in his hands. I held his arm to point the gun at my own head. He looked at me, confused and terrified. It seems he is scared of losing the game, he always was competitive. Don't worry, I'll give him a chance to win...

"Do it." I told him, holding his arm tightly.

He takes many panicked breaths, tears dropping like a fountain. His arms shaking. I look at his gorgeous face with a loving smile.

"FREEZE!" Some soldiers came by our door.

"Hm." I spoke to them. "I guess we're playing cops and robbers now."

I reposition and aim the gun at Venti. In under a second, I sneakily point the gun at one of the soldiers and shoot their brains out. I let go of Venti and start going after the soldiers.

They shoot at me like rain, but I dodge all bullets. I reach one of them and shove my hand and gun through the back of their head, erupting an explosion of blood. With my blood covered arm across this guy's head, I shoot the soldier behind them three times. Leg, heart, and eye. I hear one sneaking behind me and I use my gun hand to pull the head, then the guy's entire dead body and throw it against the enemy behind me. They fall to the floor and I shoot the enemy's head through the dead body's bloody head hole I shoved my hand in.

There's two soldiers aiming at me. "Hey," I talk to them. "Are you two a couple?"

They looked confused.

And then I ran to one of them, knocked them to the floor. I put my hand down his pants and feel his testicles. I hold really tight.

And then I rip it all out, raining blood all over me. The other soldier starts shooting, but I dodge and go in front of him. I shove the dismembered dick and balls I took into their mouths. They fall to the floor and I keep shoving it deeper in their throat. Suddenly, they stopped breathing. I leave their body behind, penis and balls still in their throat. Glad I helped them gain some intimacy.

Another soldier comes running to me. Behind me is a curtain. Once the soldier comes near me, we both have hand to hand combat. Eventually, I gain hostage of their hand and break it. They scream in pain and fall to the floor into doggystyle position. I pull down the curtains, breaking it and catching the curtain rod. I waste no time. With the force of Zeus, I shoved the entire inside of their asshole. I kept pushing and pushing until I saw it come out the other side. Eventually, it did, through their mouths.

Five more enemies came to me. I take out another smoke grenade and hide in the fog. They all shoot, trying to get me. Still hiding, yet attacking, I break their arms and legs one by one. They could never see me. As soon as I was done with one person, I'd hide. Then I'd move on to the next. After I was done, I looked at their paralyzed pathetic bodies and thought they could use a makeover. I took out a lighter from my pocket.

Using heat to merge skin and flesh into one, and my own hands to widen any hole that needed to be wider, I made something beautiful while no one was watching from the fog. Their screams stopped when I connected their mouths to each of the other's anus.

I created a human centipede. Making sure what I wanted to do would work, I shoved another curtain rod through all of them. Actually, I shoved two. The centipede was too long. But after confirming I had made a tube through five people at once, I began my experiment. I grabbed some of Venti's wine and poured through the mouth of a person. I excitedly went to the other side, the asshole, to see the wine come out the other side. It did. I was ecstatic. I laughed maniacally.

Another soldier came by, and I swiftly went to them and ripped out their testicles. I shoved the dick in one of their eyes and squeezed the balls to pour a delicious drink into their mouths. I laugh whilst getting some blood on me accidentally. They fall to the ground.

I laugh and laugh and laugh.

I look at Venti, who was watching the entire thing. Mortified.

"Don't worry, babe." He was so beautiful. "Wanna go for a walk?"

I took their arm and I took him outside, where an entire military force was waiting for me. Venti was screaming for help. They wouldn't attack me, I had the very thing they are trying to protect at gunpoint. We climbed up to the roof. I put down a picnic blanket and bring out a basket of sandwiches. No doubt, they were covered in blood, but it's all we have.

I started eating while pointing my gun at Venti.

"So..." The sandwich was delicious. "Nice weather we're having, huh."

"Y-Yes..." Venti was clearly nervous. Who would ever expect a picnic at a time like this! I'm such a good husband. This must be taking him back to the times we first dated. So much so that he's crying tears of joy!

"GAMEBANG!" A voice called from below. In the yard.

I look to see who it is. I'm immediately with joy.

"[Insert GenshinPlace member] and Eren!" I yelled out. "You wanna join our picnic?"

Eren was flabbergasted at how much of a good partner I was. "WHAT IN THE ACTUAL FUCK DID YOU DO HERE!? WHAT THE HELL MAN!!"

"I got a few more sandwiches we can all share. Call Alizeh downstairs if she wants some."

"Gamebang, please just stop and come down... You don't have to do this."

"Oh come on, I'm just having a fun date with my husband here. Isn't that right?" I point the gun further at Venti. He immediately nods yes.

"GAMEBANG!" [Insert GenshinPlace member] screamed to me. "I DON'T KNOW IF YOU TOOK YOUR MEDS THIS MORNING, BUT YOU AREN'T MARRIED ANYMORE!"

"Haha, that's funn-"

"YOU ARE DIVORCED. AND YOU JUST COMMITTED GOD KNOWS HOW MANY FELONIES WITH EACH OF THESE ASSAULTS YOU DID. COME BACK TO REALITY YOU CRAZED MANIAC!"

"You're being quite lou-"

"COME DOWN AND DO THE RIGHT THING! PLEASE STOP THIS AT-"

Alright, they were getting annoying.

"Alright fine." I responded. "God damn, I'll stop whatever I'm doing, just stop being so noisy like damn bro."

I looked at Venti before dropping my gun. "Hey, no hard feelings right?"

I left them on the roof and carefully made my way down. Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] came to me.

"Jesus, we need to keep an eye on you now." [Insert GenshinPlace member] said.

The three of us walked away from the house.

Then a soldier came by trying to attack me, but I shoved my hand through their throat and pulled their entire spine out. Eren and [Insert GenshinPlace member] looked on in horror. Once I was done, we continued walking.

"Yall wanna get lunch?" I said. "There's a McDonald's near here."

Chapter 5: New journeys!

Goofy POV

When I heard Gamebang committed manslaughter on soldiers, I just wanted to cry. As his lawyer, it was simply more than I could handle.

We went to court again earlier today and it was basically clear he was gonna get the death penalty.

"Bro, it's not my fault the soldiers had skill issues." Gamebang said, proceeded by me sobbing.

The government wanted my client dead, and usually I'd agree that people like him should be punished.

But holy fuck, they give me too much money. I had to figure out how to let Gamebang off scotch free.

Turns out, Mickey was the judge again. I knew what I had to do.

"We will continue these matters after a quick recess." Mickey stated before slamming his hammer. He went to his office. Now is my chance!

"You guys go on and chill. I got this." I told Gamebang and his guys.

"Don't tell me." Eren said.

I simply winked.

I open the door. "I hope I'm not interrupting anything here."

"Oh." Mickey saw me enter. "Not at all, come in."

"So..." I had to get this right. "My client is fucked, isn't he."

"Yeah, it seems so. There's no getting him out of this one."

I go behind Mickey and massage his shoulders. "Unless..."

"Come on, Goofy... You know we..."

"I showed you why Mickey cheated on you with this dick, didn't I?"

"Y-yeah..." Mickey's face was red as blood.

"You only felt a fraction of it. Everytime she came back, she experienced something new." I said as I started kissing Mickey's neck. My hand slowly making its way to his pants.

"G-Goofy..."

"Come on, Mickey..."

I repositioned his chair to face me. I pulled down his pants and starting sucking on that mouse dick. I made sure to lick the head nice and clean. Whenever precum came out, it would immediately be cleaned by my tongue. Mickey was moaning and touching my head. His cock went deeper into my throat. And then I felt him climax inside my mouth. Within seconds, I cleaned everything up with only my tongue. His dick exits my mouth and I look at him.

"That was a little too early, wasn't it? I'm disappointed, Mickey. I'm going to have to leav-"

"N-No!" He grabbed my hand. "I... will accept anything to compensate."

"Anything?" I said as I stood closer to his face. Smelling his breath.

"Y-yes..."

"Then take off your pants."

"Y-Yes, master..."

Before I knew it, he was in doggystyle position. Ironical for a mouse, about to be fucked by an anthropomorphic dog. I teased his hole for a minute. He was clearly showing desperation. His body practically begging for my rod to enter within it. I caved in and entered the cave. I did not waste time, I did not hesitate. I went faster and harder. As if I was pulling a girl's hair, I was pulling Mickey's tail and his ears. His moans became louder. I feel his inside tightening, holding me, not wanting to ever let go.

"YES!" Mickey screamed in pleasure. "FUCK ME GOOFY! HARDER! MORE! MORE!"

I felt myself near climaxing, and Mickey was too. We would both do it together. I went faster and faster and harder, to the point his little mouse anus became redder and redder. Then it bled. To Mickey, it hurt so good.

"YES! YES! I FEEL IT!" Mickey was having the time of his life. "H-HOT DOG, HOT DOG! HOT DIGGITY DOOOGGGG!!!!!!!" He screamed as I shot my load inside him.

My work here was done.

I put on my clothes and left the room.

Later that day, Gamebang was freed of all charges and would not be serving any punishment.

Later that night, I fucked Mickey like never before. I took inspiration from this one Genshin comic I saw. I ripped Mickey's ears out.

Gamebang POV

You know, I don't know what to feel when that's how I get out of prison. But at least I'm free?

Anyway, it was time to move on from Venti. Like I said back in my previous court case, the cycle continues where I use another person for my own benefit.

The darkness consumes man.

You reap what you sow.

And so, I downloaded tinder.

Each of my dates will be set in the Los Pollos Hermanos restaurant. Perfect place for dates!

It was time. Let's do this.

Date 1:

"What was your name again?" I asked the person in front of me.

"Pacman." The guy had a large mouth and was very yellow. Is he Asian like me?

"What do you like to do?" I asked.

"I love eating balls!"

"Damn, I love eating those too! We have so much in common!"

"I specifically eat white balls."

"Why that?"

"Because, well, it's-"

"Why not the black balls? Or the Asian balls?"

"W-What?"

"Why not dog balls as well? Is it a woman's balls or a man's? Why stay to white balls?"

"I just-"

"What are you? Some kind of racist?"

"Gamebang, what are you-"

"Sorry, I can't be dating a white supremacist."

"But-"

"Get out you fucking chin-"

Date 2:

The girl was Keqing. It was actually going quite well until some dude named the Herrscher of Horny came by and told me to fuck off.

Date 3:

The guy's name was Rimuru, apparently. The tinder profile showed me a hot femboy, but all I got was this moving blob of slime.

We tried to make it work, but it felt like putting my dick inside a 7-11 slurpee. I don't even think my skin was moving, it was just there.

Date 4:

"Hi, I'm Brian Griffin."

Now I could work with this. "Nice to meet you, man. I can't wait to know you."

"And I can't wait to tell you that you've been caught." Brian put on a blue hat. "You took me on a date, and that's all I needed. You're under arrest for attempted bestiality."

"Oh. Oh no."

"Yeah, what are you gonna do now, huh?"

"Hold on..." I took out my phone. "Yeah, hey. Goofy? Can you uh, help me out here?"

Date 9:

"What the fuck man, that's my sister." Eren told me. Mikasa was sitting with us. He coincidentally found both of us in the restaurant.

"Well you know, I wasn't gonna waste an opportunity here, Eren." I told him.

"Dude, that's not cool." He responded. "Come on, sis. This guy isn't actually a distant relative."

Mikasa gasped and slapped me across the face. I guess I deserved that.

"I knew something was up!" Mikasa said. "Thank you for saving me, Eren." She proceeded to get on her knees and pull down Eren's pants. In public, in the middle of this restaurant.

"Not again..." Eren said.

"Oh for FUCKS SAKE!" I yelled out.

Date 18:

"What do you do for a living?" I asked the man.

"Oh, I'm a minecraft youtuber."

"Oh, cool."

"Hey, Gamebang. Just a question. Are you of legal age?"

Weird question. "Umm... I guess?"

He responded. "Then I'm afraid this relationship will not work out."

Date 30:

"Do you know about the glory of Barbatos?" Barbara asked me.

"Yeah! He fucked my eyes that one time. It truly was glorious."

Date 53:

"I don't know why we're not in Los Pollos Hermanos, but I guess this place could work!" I said.

"Sir, this is not a date. You are in the police station being questioned for sexual harassment."

Date 77:

"Hi! My name is Astolfo."

"We're not doing this again."

Date 99:

"I DON'T WANT THAT! ARMIN FINDING ANOTHER MAN!?" Eren cried on the floor while me and Armin watched. He certainly reacted more violently this time.

...

So far, all my dates were failures. Maybe I'm not cut out for this stuff? Well, it doesn't hurt to try one last time.

If this one fails, then I'll just accept the world of romance ain't for me.

One more time!

Date 100:

My last date walked through the doors. Her shining blond hair and blue eyes caught my attention. As she was finding me, our eyes locked on to one another. We both knew what was happening.

With heavy breaths and a beating heart, a desire to ignite what I lost, I could not believe it.

All this time, nothing ever worked out for me because I never could ever move on. Because I was a coward.

But right now, as I stare at her.

This world is mine.

"Gamebang?"

"Hey, Ciarda."

Chapter 6: Like father, like daughter.

Alizeh POV

The music is unnecessarily loud. The kitchen floor is wet with alcohol. A lot of people are in the living room, watching TV or playing some weird game. I don't fit in here, so I've been sitting alone in the corner all night. This was a party I was invited to by some friends. I wish Collei and Izerak were here right now, just so I could have someone to talk to.

I've been heavily affected by what my dad did. The affair and what happened at court and the break in. It feels like a part of himself I never knew existed came out and hurt the people around me. The events have greatly changed Venti, who seems to be more cautious and weary of simply everything nowadays. Gamebang left this poor man as a nervous wreck. And considering what was said at court, Venti isn't the only one like this because of him.

Gamebang's my father, and I don't like that fact.

I've been feeling more down than usual lately. So much so that I've stopped doing weird things to my cousin. I don't know. Sometimes I just wish I can go back to the days where it was a happy ending.

"H-hey... Can I sit here." A shy voice asked me. I looked at her.

"Oh, sure." I responded.

She sat down next to me. I kept scrolling through my phone. It was probably more uncomfortable in this corner now with another person.

"Oh, is that Steins Gate?" The girl asked me as she saw on my phone I was scrolling r/steinsgate.

"Yeah. It's uh..." God, it feels embarrassing to talk about this. "It's my favorite anime."

"I like it too!" She responded.

We proceeded to talk about the show for a while. She often asked questions about it, and I, the person who watched the show a thousand times, would efficiently answer every question. We then laughed at some of the absurdity of the story. Making a time machine from a microwave and using bananas and emails to test it.

I asked her. "What's your name?"

"Sucrose." She responded. Sucrose seems like a sweet girl. I'm glad I'm talking to her.

We eventually stood up from the corner and grabbed some drinks. I got myself some beer while she just got some cola. We continued talking.

"You're a senior, right?" She asked me. "You thought about college yet?"

"Yeah. I applied to the same place as my friends. Did all the paperwork and shit."

"I'm a year lower than you. So I need some advice about applying."

"Well, what course are you planning to take?"

"Umm... Chemistry doesn't seem so- Oh, hold on. I'm getting a call. Be right back!" And then she went to the bathroom. I guess I'll wait for her here while drinking some more.

Suddenly, I feel my phone vibrate. I open it and see an email.

A message to me, from Liberty University. Holy shit, my acceptance letter. What a fucking coincidence too!

I need a safe place to look at this. I wandered around and went outside to be alone. Shaking with anticipation, I open the email.

...

Huh?

I wasn't accepted.

...

I close Gmail and then call Collei. She answers.

"Hey! Did you get your email from the university?" I asked her.

"Yes! Holy crap! I got accepted! Izerak called me and said he got accepted too!" She responded like she had won at life.

My heart sank to my feet. Suddenly, all I heard was static. My vision was slowly blacking from all the stress. But after recovering, I told Collei.

"I'm happy for you." And then I hung up.

Here I was. In the backyard of some stranger's house. What was I doing? I dropped my phone and it fell to the ground.

"Hahaha..." I laughed. "Hahahahaha..." I kept laughing.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

I kicked a trash can near me. I kept punching the walls. I kept breaking things.

After I was done, I simply looked up to the stars.

And then, Sucrose found me. I did my best to act like I wasn't having a breakdown.

"I gotta go home. I have a visit to the hospital tomorrow and my parents need me to prepare." She told me.

I looked at her, and she looked at me.

You reap what you sow.

"I've got a car. Want me to take you home?" I asked her.

"Oh really? That would be great!" She was very excited.

We left the house and entered my car. I brought some cans of beer with me and I started drinking before starting up the vehicle.

"Woah, you really shouldn't be drunk while driving..." She told me.

"Ah, don't worry. I did this multiple times and nothing went wrong." I lied. This was going to be the first time I drove drunk. But I didn't care anymore.

She started going on about her life. "My grandmother is in the hospital. I really gotta see her tomorrow. Wish I could've stayed longer at the party, but oh well."

I just kept responding with "uh-huh."

While driving, I hear something crash into the car. I look out, it was a stop sign. Sucrose's eyes widen.

"We need to fix that!" She said.

"Oh don't worry. It's not gonna do anything. Unless you're some dumbass driver, you don't need a stop sign."

"But!"

"Sit down. It's going to be okay."

I continued driving despite her nervous pleas.

It was silent in the car for a while. So I tried making conversation.

"What's the meaning of life?" I asked.

"Well, I think it depends on the person." She responded.

I continue to simply drive. Then, the road had no other cars and it was only straight.

I sigh.

"Hey." I told her. I took her cheek and kissed her lightly. She then proceeded to back away from me. She looked confused and probably weirded out. I didn't like that look. I went forward and kissed her again, but then she pushed me away.

"W-What are you..." She said. "I'm uh... I'm not into..."

I ignore her and kiss her again. She pushes me away once more. I ignore and kiss her, and she keeps resisting.

"Stop!" She cried out. "This isn't- stop!" My lips slowly made their way to her neck, and my hands to her legs. "STOP!" She yelled out one more time before heavily pushing me back. Enough force for my back to hit the door.

Fuck. What was I even doing.

"I think I should go..." She told me.

"It's the middle of the fucking road. There's no one here." I fired back.

"It's better than being in here..."

I kept driving. Suddenly, I felt the adrenaline and stress build up to a breaking point.

"What's the fucking point?" I said. "Life is all about struggling. You get knocked down and get back up, and repeat. That's all there is. At what point does it just become exhausting..."

"What?"

"Why is to struggle all there is? I don't- I can't fuckin..."

I step on the gas and the car goes faster and faster.

"W-Wha-" Sucrose looked scared.

"I don't understand anymore. First, your family is gone, then you get rejected by your crush, then you almost break a connection with the only person that cares about you, and then you get rejected from seeing both of them everyday. On top of that, your bullshit father just..."

"Alizeh, calm down."

"Fuck this. Fuck it all. FUCK IT!"

I proceed to scream into the wheel, not paying attention to the road. And before I knew it, I hear a loud bang and feel taken aback. And then I blacked out.

Waking up and regaining my consciousness, I see that the car had crashed into a pole. Although, it may have crashed into multiple things. It was all broken. It was in flames. I was injured. My arms and head dripping blood. My knees weak.

And then I remembered. Sucrose. Shit, where is she.

I look around and keep finding nothing.

And then I found her. Half of her body was burnt to a crisp. Her stomach pierced by a piece of metal. Her legs are all red. I couldn't believe it. The shock had gotten me and I screamed out. I fell to the ground in defeat.

I cried.

Afterwards, I called the police. Since I was in the middle of nowhere, it took a while for them to come for me. I used that time do everything I can to save Sucrose, despite the hopelessness. She's dead, so why did I keep going? Guilt. I killed her.

The police took me and took care of Sucrose and the car. I was patched up in the hospital, and then I fell asleep.

The next day, the police came to my hospital room to ask some questions.

"You have to understand that drunk driving is a crime." The officer told me.

"I understand." I responded.

"Were you intoxicated last night?"

"No. I was sober." What did I say?

"Did you know the person who died?"

"Yes."

"What were you two doing?"

"I..." I could say that I was driving her to her home, and that I didn't try to rape her. But then, something within me I couldn't control just took over. "We were going to her place to have sex."

"Was she drunk?"

Don't say it. "Yes. She had exactly seven cans of beer." What are you doing.

"Who was driving?"

Don't.

"She was. Not me."

What have you done.

"So it's all her fault that this happened?"

"...Yes."

The officer sighs. "Was she the one who hit the stop sign back at 48th street?"

"Yes. Why?"

"That little accident with the stop sign caused a car crash for a little family."

Suddenly, I felt paralyzed.

"Thank you for your time. Get well soon." The officer told me.

What the fuck have I done.

I hurt this girl who trusted me, and then I killed her. To escape punishment, I lied and told the police it was her fault that everything happened. I lied about a dead girl to get my ass out of consequence. She didn't do anything wrong, it was all me. Then, I lied about me and her. We weren't going to be intimate, I tried to force my way to her. Then, that stop sign. I killed an entire family.

All of this, and history will show it wasn't me, but Sucrose.

I felt the urge to vomit, but nothing came out. So I cried instead.

I left the hospital to see friends and family waiting for me. Venti, Collei, Izerak. Why are they so nice to me... I just sinned.

They don't know anything. Maybe if I pretend that the lie is the truth, I'll forget it ever was a lie.

No. No I can't. Not ever. I have to live with what I had done. I can't ever go and reveal the truth. I'm too much of a coward to face punishment. I'm too self centered to do the right thing.

I think about what Gamebang said before.

"It's a happy ending."

I always felt like there needed to be more to that sentence.

Now I know.

It's happy ending. But there is always the day after.

I think about all the horrible things my dad did, and then I look to what I have done.

I feel the devil at my shoulders.

Whispering into my ear...

Like father, like daughter.

Chapter 7: I forgive you.

Gamebang POV

4 months later...

Me and Ciarda have been in a relationship for a while. It's been great. We hangout almost everyday of the week. We'd reach midnight and sleep in each other's arms. No sex yet, but that's fine. Which is weird for me, since intercourse seemed so important for every person before. I don't know. I'm having the time of my life.

"Hey!" Ciarda called. We were at the mall. "Look at this!" She pointed at an expensive purse. "Can you buy it for me?"

"Well... I don't know. It's a thousand dollars and..." She proceeded to look at me with those puppy dog eyes. I resisted for a moment, but eventually... "Yeah sure, babe."

I sighed as I handed the cashier my own money, but it was for her.

She's just as beautiful as her high school days. She hasn't changed much. Except, I don't think she has.

Next stop, we were at the seaside. Looking at the sunset. It's stunning. I smile. I figure this was a good time to make a romantic move. I look at her and she looks at me. I attempt to kiss her.

"Woah, woah." She backed off.

"Is... there something wrong?" I asked.

"Nothing, nothing. Just not really fond of doing it in public."

"Oh... Okay. We could find a private place. A karaoke room where we can sing and stuff."

"No... My friends are coming."

"Again?"

"Yeah... By the way, for us." Her hands made a gesture that wanted me to give her something.

"Oh, right." I handed her a few thousand dollars.

"Thanks babe!" She ran off. And here I was, alone in the seaside.

She looked so beautiful.

I figured she would come back at our hotel room, so I decided to grab myself a snack before going back. I was in the nearest 7-11 and looking at the bars of Twix. Good enough. I open my wallet to see if I don't need change, only to see I have no money at all. Damn it.

I go to the nearest ATM machine. I enter my digits and get ready to make a deposit. Turns out, my bank account is out of cash too. My paycheck isn't until next week. Fuck.

I have a hotel room anyway, they'll serve food. But I have to walk all the way there...

After 2 hours of exhausting walking over roads and shit, I make it back to my hotel room and take a seven hour nap.

I wake up. It's 4 AM. She's still not here. No worries, I figure she's busy having fun with her friends. She wouldn't do anything to me. We love each other.

Then I think about court. The accusations. The people I threw away without saying goodbye. I think about Venti, and wondered if what I'm feeling towards Cia is exactly how he felt towards me before I fucked it all up.

It's always me. I've accepted that. Past, present, and future, I will be the problem. No one else. So I have to treat Cia right. Never again.

But then, I hear a ringing noise. I look to the table and see her phone. Did she leave it here?

It won't stop ringing. It's getting annoying. I'll just turn it off, she won't mind.

I open her phone. Weirdly, it doesn't have a password.

I see a message.

Babe, when are we gonna go out again!

... Huh?

Then another message from a different person came up.

Love you! Have a good night, honey!

Then another, again, from a different person.

I am so lucky to have you as my gf.

I've never been so happy in a relationship before.

I love you, Ciarda.

... I can't breathe.

...

...

...

7 AM.

Cia came back to the hotel room. "Honey! I'm back!"

"... Hello."

Silence.

"Babe? What's wrong?"

I take her phone out of my pocket and show everything. Her skin turned white.

"Gamebang... I can expla-"

"You have 20 guys you're all 'dating', and your personality changes with every single person. These men specifically are wealthy and desperate. Your tinder date with them is more of an interview with only one question. How easy are they to trick? I passed your test."

"Gamebang, I-"

"Each personality you fake for each person seem so different from what I got. It seems you knew exactly how to get me. I then looked at your bank account and saw you had more money than me, and that you deposited a few of what I gave you, and bought a few things with it too for what looks like your friends."

My mind races back to the court day. This feels exactly like it.

"You're using these lonely desperate men to gain money. And when they run out of cash, you'll leave them on read. Just so you know, my bank account was empty hours ago. I'm broke for the next week."

She stays silent. I speak one more time.

"I should've known you were just like me. But now it's over, I've texted each and every single one about what you were doing. I don't know what they'll respond with, but I know how I'll respond. So many fake personalities to look like a perfect partner to each one... But before I leave you here, why don't you take that mask off, Ciarda."

Her face turns to pure frustration. She leans against the wall, defeated.

"And here I was... Having fun doing it."

"You're not gonna defend yourself?"

"How would I do that? You know now."

"The Ciarda I know wouldn't have done this."

"..."

"You've changed." I told her.

"Well duh, of course I did. It's been over ten years since high school, Gamebang. People change."

"Not everyone changes into a manipulative girl."

"And not everyone stays the exact same way as they were back in high school. Unlike you... You haven't changed at all."

"..."

"I was broke, living each day painfully ever since my parents died. So I did this. But then I was having too much fun. Then I saw an opportunity in you."

"So no matter how much history you've had with someone, you'll see them as an opportunity."

"That hurts. But yes."

"Well then. What now, Cia." I pick up my bags.

"What about a goodbye kiss?" She told me with an evil smile, as if mocking me.

"Goodbye, Cia." I close the door and walk away from the hotel.

Haha...

5 days later.

A poem.

The weak breeze of the wind is the coldest I've ever felt in days.

Driving under the stars with no music, only wishing for this pain to go away.

I guess I got what I deserved, and I'm still selfish enough to feel bad about myself.

Just like the people I used, was this what they felt?

The nihilism covers every corner, leaving no trace behind.

Thinking about everything I've done, I can't count all the lies.

I deserve this, I know I do. It was coming for me either way.

But even after all this, I am corrupted enough to have something to say.

Broken hearts and empty love, I accept I'm going to do something unspeakable.

A gun in my hand, and a lingering feeling for revenge, it was all inevitable.

Driving up to Ciarda's house, and preparing to break through the only entrance I know.

Those quiet words whispered in my head once again. You reap what you sow.

I take out the replica of the door I made a while back, and use it to unlock the door. It works. I laugh quietly. I open the door and enter inside.

The lights are all out, but I know she's alone. She's sleeping upstairs, snoring loudly. I sneak quietly to the stairs, like a shadow. I follow the noise of her snoring. Like a soldier, I felt like I was circling into my target. With gun in hand, I was ready for the kill.

There, I make it to her bedroom door. I laugh more and more silently.

She will pay for what she has done with her own blood.

I put my hand on the doorknob.

Then I feel something push me back. Grabbing me by the neck.

"I'm not letting you do this." A familiar voice told me as they were putting the chloroform on my face.

I look at them. It's [Insert GenshinPlace member]...

Before I could do anything, I pass out.

...

I wake up and I'm at the park in the middle of the night, sitting on a bench. I see [Insert GenshinPlace member] come to me, offering a water bottle. I take it and drink it.

"You were about to do something really bad back there." They told me. "You really ought to learn to take your pills."

I stay silent.

"You know." They keep talking. "When I found out Cia was in town for more than a month, I knew exactly what was happening. Didn't expect that she'd be another you. I guess you know how it feels now. How Venti felt. Full circle, right?"

I nod.

"It's not like you're homeless or anything. You'll still live with me and Eren."

"What's the point."

"To not be homeless?"

"I'm poison, [Insert GenshinPlace member]. Up until now, I never have been punished. Now that I have... It doesn't feel enough. I wasn't going to murder her for revenge. That's a lie I told myself. I was going to kill her to really go to prison."

"Come on, man. You're a piece of shit, but you did something good back there. If you didn't text those other dudes she was also dating, they would've ended up actually homeless. And you were actually focused on not being a bad partner. That's progress."

"It's not enough to make up for all I've done. If I get better like I always do, I'll end up back at the same place. Fuck... Maybe dating really isn't for me."

"Took you long enough."

"But I've hurt people. I can never take those back. I need to punish myself. I don't deserve to get better. I'll never be forgiven."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] looks at me and speaks.

"I forgive you."

"No you don't." I responded.

"Yes I do."

"Stop."

"You're my friend."

"It's not right."

"I don't care if it's ethically questionable. You're my friend. I forgive you."

"What's the point? You're not Venti or any of the others."

"Then why do you care so much?"

"..."

"I forgive you."

"Please, stop."

"I forgive you."

"Please."

"I forgive you."

...

I feel my lips shaking. My hands cold. Tears drip down from my eyes to the ground. I cry an entire flood.

[Insert GenshinPlace member] pats me on the back to comfort me.

Thank you.

Chapter 8: Depths.

Eren POV

Polandball got something. Obama called me over to assign the mission to me. He walked me over the offices. We eventually came to the room where our old Time Machine was. I figured that we would be traveling again.

Instead, the Time Machine was gone.

There hasn't been any activity of Time Jumps throughout the world, so there's no doubt. The Time Machine was stolen. I don't know how one could move that huge hunk of metal, but whoever they are, they are determined.

The Time Machine only works on a specific material from space, aka "Celestial Meteor."

However, all 7 Archons of Teyvat and their energy combined can also power up the machine.

Now, Polandball hasn't collected any Celestial Meteor, nor has the Archons been emitting their energy. So there's no way that the Time Machine will actually work.

Until we found out there are some Celestial Meteor residue at the ocean floor. Left from Earth's creation.

We suspect that's where the enemy is headed. The ocean.

"As you can see, this is a code red." Obama said. "We don't know who this thief is, nor what they want with the machine. But I know that whatever it is, they will use it."

Obama looked at me. "Eren, call your entire team. You're going under the sea."

"Yes sir."

I open my phone and call up Gamebang. He picks up.

"Hey, man. Something's happening, and Polandball needs you again. Please, get here within a few hours."

Gamebang responds. "A mission?"

"Yes."

He giggles. "I... Yeah, I'm coming."

"Great. Get here as soon as-"

"Thank you for this, Eren."

"Uh-"

He hung up suddenly. He better be here.

After that, I called [Insert GenshinPlace member], Morbius, and Michael Jackson. The gang was getting back together.

"Shit!" Obama yelled out. I go to where he is, and see a computer screen.

"We were right. There's a submarine near the beach. Outside of this town." He said.

"So, the enemy was here the whole time?" I asked.

"Fucking hell. We don't have time to waste. We're sending soldiers to chase that thing immediately."

I decide to leave and get some weapons ready. But then.

"Eren!" Obama called behind me. I look at him. "Don't let me down."

"I won't, sir."

"Then save the goddamn world."

I nod and head to the weapons room.

To the ocean.

Chapter 9: Back on your feet.

Gamebang POV

I took my car and just drove away from the city. With no real sense of direction, I just kept driving. I let wherever the wind took me. I didn't know where I was going, but I just needed to go somewhere. Anywhere.

Ciarda. When I couldn't get her in high school. That set the catalyst that I would chase every opportunity I see, no matter what. As a result, I hurt many people, because they weren't her. Turns out, she was the same as me. And I felt the hurt I myself inflicted on others. She changed, but I didn't. I still loved her. Now, I'm not even sure anymore.

It hurts to know that the person you've longed for all your life hurts you like you hurt others.

But then, [Insert GenshinPlace member] gave me perspective. No matter what, I don't deserve forgiveness for what I have done to others. In the question of morality, why would someone still stick with me? [Insert GenshinPlace member] did, simply because we were friends. They didn't care about anything, they gave it to me anyway. And yes, when I found out about Cia, I informed the other people she was using and told them the truth. If by any responsibility, they get away from her. If I wasn't there, maybe it could've gone worse than it already has.

I did something good, because I didn't want others to feel bad. [Insert GenshinPlace member] said that it's progress.

So, fuck it. I want to be better. I want to stop hurting others. And who needs dating anyway?

I will be better.

But for now, I'll drive the roads in search of meaning.

Because even after all that reflection, I don't know what to do. So I wander off in thought.

But then, I see a familiar figure standing by the road.

"Alizeh?" I said. She looked at me.

"Dad?"

I stopped my car and stood next to her.

"You look like shit, honey." I told her.

"Well, alot has happened. Actually, I can tell you the same thing. You also look like shit."

"Well, yeah. Alot has happened for me too."

"How so?"

"Just... Lost, I guess."

"I know that feeling, dad."

I hesitate to ask this question. But I did it anyway.

"How's... Venti doing?"

"Kind of concentering that you asked that. But he's actually doing quite well ever since you disappeared from his life. After some therapy and alot of drinking, he eventually got someone new."

"Wait what? Who?"

"Xiao."

"Oh..."

"Now, I'll be honest. He's not the best step father. I don't really dig him."

"So you like your old man here more? The one who broke into your house and threatened your life?"

"Weirdly enough... Yeah."

"Huh?"

"I guess you never really let go of family."

"Yeah... You don't have to forgive me."

"..."

"Just know, that despite everything, I'll be your father always. And I'll always care for you."

"Thank you, dad."

"And it will get better. Whatever you're going through."

"...Okay."

Alizeh walked away. I watched her disappear into the distance. I smile at her. She's all grown up now.

And now, I continue off to the road.

I drive for a few more hours, and then I just stop. I need to sleep, it's night.

I lay down on my seat and just stare at the stars.

I don't know. I just think it's calming.

I don't know what to do right now. But I know I'll do what I can to be better. That's a promise.

And then, my phone started ringing. It was Eren. I pick up.

"Hey, man. Something's happening, and PolandBall needs you again. Please get here within a few hours."

"A mission?"

"Yes."

As if the universe planned this for me. It's funny. I giggle a bit. The pieces are starting to form, and I'll keep following them. "I... Yeah, I'm coming."

"Great. Get here as soon as-"

I cut them off mid sentence. In a time where I just didn't know what to do, I've been called to do something. And... I'm thankful.

"Thank you for this, Eren." I said.

"Uh-"

And then I hung up.

I get up from my seat and start the engine.

I've got shit to do now.

I won't be wallowing in my own sorrow this time.

Duty calls.

I drive off to headquarters under the bright night sky. Only moving forward into the future.

TO BE CONTINUED...