

GAMEBANG AND THE SHAMEFUL VOICES

AN ABSOLUTE FUCKING EPIC

MADE BY GAMEBANG | VENTI SIMP / SHAMEFUL WRITER

SHORT RECAP OF LORE:

I was being fucked by Venti and Astolfo and then they fucked me in the eyes. Then weeks later I chose Venti as my significant other and Astolfo couldn't accept that I didn't love him. One day, Astolfo committed suicide. Gamebang had been dealing with the loss of his friend for a while and cannot accept the fact that he might have caused Astolfo's death. Venti tried to make me Gamebang feel better by fucking him in the ears. (And then I got warned)

2 years have passed since Astolfo's death.

Keep reading this absolute epic for the dramatic climax and conclusion of the Astolfo arc.

Chapter 1

"Hey... Astolfo... It's been years..."

I look to Astolfo's grave, I remember his suicide. I remember how I caused it. I remember how much I'd take it all back and just make things right.

"Two years... Been a while since you... You know... And... Me and Venti are married and... We're planning on adoption..."

I let out a big breathe.

"You don't wanna hear about that... Don't you?"

I hold on the flowers I brought tightly, so tight to the point the handle is close to breaking just like me. Close to breaking.

Breaking down in tears.

"Everyday, I regret how we ended things. I made you feel like I only looked at you for your body. But you were my friend. I was... I was trying to figure things out... Venti was my one and-"

I stop my words and lightly slap myself in the face. I have to remind myself that everytime I talk of the other one I love, the ghost who loved me would get more hurt even after death. I didn't want that to happen.

"Astolfo... I'm sorry that I couldn't love you the way you loved me. I wish we could've stayed as good friends... I wish you were still with me." I stay in silence for what felt like eternity "I can't do this."

I run away from the cemetery. It's the same everytime I visit, I try to reconcile and make amends but I always end up breaking down and running from my problems. Each second near his grave makes the weight of my heart more heavy. I can't handle this.

I'll never be able to handle this.

I arrive back at my home and open the door. In front of me stands the body of an eternal beauty... Who is also drunk.

"B-Babe... Did you-" The majestic figure before me lets out a relatively small burp "Did you run away again..."

I let out a sigh "Yes I did, Venti... Like I always do..."

Venti's face turns more serious and full of visible worry.

"Gamebang... This has been going on for two years... I keep telling you that its time to move on but you never do..."

"I know I know... But I don't know why but I just can't..."

"Babe... This isn't healthy."

"You don't think I know that!? I am trying! I really am!"

"Honey, it's damaging our marriage... You haven't touched me in weeks..."

"Venti, you know I love you and no one else."

"I know that... But it seems you are stuck in the past."

I am left speechless. I stand silent for an uncomfortable amount of time. The whole room feels like it's spinning. Even though it is just the two of us, it feels as if there are hundreds around us shaming me for my weakness.

To try and make the voices shaming me go away I move towards my beloved, I carress his soft elegant cheek as he looks at me with wonder. The voices of shame slowly go away, I can only smell his breathe and hear his breathing. Everything in me is fixated on

him. The world stops and it feels like we are both the only things alive. I close my eyes and slowly lean in for a kiss. Slowly, I stop hearing and smelling and even feeling him, the world had stopped for this one moment.

Until he speaks out.

"No!"

Venti swiftly pushes me away from him. In an instant, the voices are back and the world had started moving, this time faster and faster and the ground spins around me as I hold in my words.

I hear his words "This isn't the man I fell in love with. This isn't you..."

It feels like my own throat is choking me, preventing not breath, but emotion from coming out.

"Gamebang... I think we need a break."

...

I see his mouth move, but I cannot hear him. All I am left with is the sounds of hundreds shaming me. But this time, I can hear each voice yelling against me. I recognize this voice, it's my own.

Chapter 2

I lay down on the couch, confused on what to do at this very moment. Venti wants to stay away for a while, I've been listening to Linkin Park for five hours now, I'm laying on the crumbs of potato chips I was eating while listening.

I have stared at this ceiling for hours, using it as a whiteboard for my mind to draw out memories from the past. I seem to not be doing this out of my own free will, even my mind is shaming me and making the voices louder with showing the past I cannot leave.

I remember Astolfo.

I remember his laugh, his smile, the secrets he told me, the secrets I told him, the smell of his breathe whenever it was a certain day of the week. Its as if I am living back there, with him.

It's a beautiful scenery.

...

"Astolfo?" I spot a figure familiar to him in the corner of my room. He is glowing.

I slowly move out of the couch and walk towards him. Each step produces a little flying glow in the room. I reach to him ever so slowly and gently as the room fills with fireflies, surrounding us. Eventually as I walk, the fireflies consume the room and everything glows. Everything is glowing. Astolfo looks at me and smiles.

And then I felt everything cut back to the start. Laying on my couch surrounded by darkness. Maybe it was just a dream...

...

Venti's really leaving me like this... I crave his touch... I miss him already... I question myself why am I like this...

I crave physical affection... Maybe I should seek it out. Venti is clearly uninterested...

I walk outside to seek some hot sex.

It's dark out, the streets are empty. It's gonna be hard to find someone to at least fuck.

I spend thirty minutes searching for someone, anyone, anything.

I eventually find someone.

"..."

"Woof woof!"

...

Maybe I should... No! This is disgusting!

But then I take a little peep at the dog's bottom. It's a male.

...

My steps slowly move away and I feel the approval of my parents growing.

But then I remember how much I need to win this event.

So I swallow my pride and what's left of my dignity and get to typing this shit.

I give the dog a little pat on the head, my hand slowly moves from it's head to the dog's testicles. I use my fingers to carress the dog, I see this little animal make sounds of pleasure, oh so I think they are, I don't know much about dogs.

I feel the dog's penis start to grow and straighten up. I grab it and the dog itself starts moving up and down, feeling like it's fucking my hand. I lift up the dog and lay it down. There it stands in front of me, the dog's penis. I move my mouth towards it

and eventually put it inside my mouth. I start sucking like there's no tomorrow, I feel each individual strand of hair attached

near this penis and I smell it's contents of piss and poo since this dog was homeless. It's smell and feel causes me to vomit while sucking. I pour all my vomit onto the penis and at the same time, the dog climaxes. The vomit and climax of the dog happens at the same time, all inside my mouth.

My mouth exits the rod and I look down on the mess I have made. I take off my pants and look behind as I will now let this dog enter inside me. My asshole feels the tip of this dog, still covered with the dog semen and vomit I made. It's goowy and full of chunks of individual small pieces of food I ate earlier. I feel it and feel it until...

"Freeze! Police! What do you think you're doing!"

Oh fuck...

"Um... Officer I swear the dog was okay with it..."

"I don't give a fuck. You're under arrest!"

"Officer I swear this is just for some roleplay competition-"

"GET HIM!"

My half naked body is tackled by the buff oily sweaty policemen onto the ground by force. They put the handcuffs on my hands.

My hands are also resting on my asscheeks, the cheeks the policemen would proceed to slap multiple times because I kept "resisting"

What a man I am...

Chapter 3

Prison... I can't believe I'm actually here. After all the fucked up things I did and specifically wrote, punishment has gone my way. The walls are all grey and everyone is wearing the orange prisoner outfit. I walk these busy hallways with cells that have people doing various activities inside. One cell has a person reading a book, another has someone licking the walls, another has what I can only describe as the fattest, smelliest, disgusting human I have ever seen, and next to that vile person was a phone that has Discord on. It's a GenshinPlace member, dear God.

I walk into my cell and watch as the bars the cage closes in front of me, preventing me from going to the hot steaming bathrooms.

Granted, it was night and everyone had to sleep. I lay down on the very uncomfortable bed and wonder what the future holds.

I think about Venti... I hope he is okay.

The next day.

I walk into the showers, naked. I see other naked men and can't help but feel like I have made it to Heaven. I go towards a shower and turn it on. I am covered in water and it is warm. I look to my left and see the soap.

Finally.

I pick up the soap and purposely drop it onto the floor. I bend over to pick it up, a wide smile in my face for I know what's about to happen.

As my finger makes physical contact with the soap, I feel something large behind me and on my asscheeks. Then I not only feel one large thing, I feel two. I then feel three, then four, five, six, seven...

I feel one enter within me and I moan in pleasure, then two arms of two different people grab my two arms and bring me up. I am now facing each of the seven buff oily men as they restrict my ability to move my body with their big strong arms.

One of them speaks with their low soothing voice that reeks of lust.

"Well well... What do we have here... You know what we do to these kinds, boys!"

I can feel my heart beating and respond while my mouth isn't being used by someone else.

"No please! It would be very scary if seven buff oily wet men to use my vulnerable weak body for personal pleasure! It would be very bad if the one that's currently inside me went deeper inside me! It

would also be very bad to have this happen in the showers where most of the people can see how I have been defiled as they would look at me with pity or lust! Oh buff oily man, please be gentle!"

I look at each of their faces, fuming with lust. In a matter of seconds, they all go inside me within different holes.

Anus, mouth, bellybutton, both my ears, my peepee hole, one of my eyes, they are all plugged with the rods of seven buff oily men. It is hard to breathe, but it is harder to think straight. It's like my only purpose of existing at this very moment was to have my body defiled and used. I stop thinking for myself and think of the seven men. Their pleasure is my pleasure, their

satisfaction is my only purpose, I am theirs. Since my motuh is busy getting fucked, I cannot scream what I want to scream. I can only think.

YES, GO DEEPER INTO ALL MY HOLES AND FILL ALL OF THEM UNTIL THE INSIDE OF MY ENTIRE BODY IS FILLED WITH THE FILTH OF SEVEN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! YES! HARDER! FASTER! GIVE IT ALL TO ME! I WANT IT ALL! PLEASE!! USE ME MORE!! MORE!! MORE!! MORE!!!

In each hole, I feel their climax. My body is filled with their seed. I am drowning in pleasure and cum. They burst their liquids faster than the shooting of a gun. I feel it, I feel them all.

Their rods exit my body and I fall to the ground after their big strong arms release me from their grasp. I lay down and look above to see all the other prisoners looking at me with shame.

It's so hot.

Hours later, I am back in my cell, laying on my bed. It's lunch time but I decided to eat alone. Lord only knows what might happen in the cafeteria, I've had enough for one day. I continue eating until I see a shadow walk over to my cell.

I look to see who it is.

"Oh my god... [Insert GenshinPlace member] you're also here!?"

"Well I am not surprised that you are here, Gamebang."

"How have you been?"

"Well for both of us, it seems we've been through some bad shit."

"Oh actually I'm having the time of my life!"

"Of course you are..."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] sits down at my desk, eating their prison taco. We talk for what seemed like hours, We both explain what led us to prison. [Insert GenshinPlace member] seemed to have stolen [Insert toys for certain fetish] and that's what got them here. I explain my story.

"So that's what happened..."

"Yeah... I wonder if Venti is fine. I miss him..."

"...Gamebang, are you sure you're doing the necessary steps to move on from Astolfo?"

I sigh.

"I don't know anymore."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] looks at me with pity.

"I think you haven't said goodbye."

...

"Huh?"

"You never really said goodbye before he died. You couldn't make it right."

"Haha... Yeah... It's too late isn't it."

"...No."

"Funny, [Insert GenshinPlace member]"

"Gamebang... I know it's hard saying goodbye to a friend, especially when it's your fault they are gone. That's why you must do what is best for you and Astolfo."

"Why would it matter... He's dead."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] sighs and walks over to me.

They slap me.

"Ow! What the hell!?"

"Do you think Astolfo would've wanted this!?"

...Silence.

"Astolfo isn't dead. He'll never die. Even after a goodbye, he will live on through the people that will remember him. And right

now, he is watching you."

"..."

"Get out of here and run. Make your amends. Say goodbye and bring forth what you and Astolfo need."

"...What we need?"

"Resolution."

[Insert GenshinPlace member] stands up and kicks the toilet repeatedly. When he finally knocked it over, what revealed was a hole.

"This prison used to be a military base. There would be many secret exits if an enemy were to successfully invade the place. This

is your cue."

"[Insert GenshinPlace member]... What about you?"

"I'll catch up. But you need to go. Finish the story you started."

We both look eye to eye and nod to each other. I jump inside the hole and into the shadows.

This ends now.

Chapter 4

The voices. They are loud as they always were. Shaming me for weakness. I hear them everywhere as I run through these streets.

I have hated myself for what happened, and these voices were me. Hating myself. I feared resolution because I thought I couldn't get it. I never once thought that saying goodbye would finally end this pain.

But tonight, I run past the voices with determination.

Each step I make to my destination I feel the world shaking and spinning. I feel and see as if light is starting to disappear.

The voices get louder and louder. They start shaming me for everything.

"IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT!" "YOU FAILED HIM!" "NOW YOU HAVE FAILED VENTI!" "YOU ARE WEAK!"
"ALWAYS RUNNING AND NEVER FACING IT!" "STUPID!" "DISGUSTING!"

I ignore them all. The only thing I must do is not run away, but move forward. I must say goodbye.

Suddenly, everything gets more and more blurry and different objects are stretching and breaking the laws of physics. The lights aren't visible anymore, only darkness.

But to my own surprise, I did run past all the voices. Now they all shout at me from behind, chasing me. I run away from my own weakness and keep moving forward. I see it. I see the cemetery. I run past the gate and make my way to Astolfo's grave.

I am almost there.

I feel something tight grab my arm. I know what it is, the voices now reach for me by force. More hands grab on to me to stop me from running but I don't stop running. All of them start to feel like a giant piece of weight on my back, it's hard to carry but I must carry on. I feel them trying to pull me back but my resolve keeps me running. They hold on to me rightly to the point my arms bleed out, but I am near.

I start to slow down but never stop running. I feel the pattern of the grass now. Just a bit more.

I scream as I push forward, my arms spurting blood everywhere. Thunder strikes from the sky and I keep pushing. I scream as I do it and everything gets louder and louder and louder. The pain is unbearable. The weight is too much to carry. But I keep moving.

It all hurts. It's too much. But I can do it. I swear. For Astolfo... For him...

I feel the pain rise to it's peak. I scream the biggest scream I have ever made in my life.

Then it stops.

My arms are no longer bleeding, I can see light again, the world has stopped spinning and shaking, the pain is all gone, the voices are gone.

Then I look in front of me. Astolfo's grave.

"I couldn't love you the way you loved me. But you were my dear friend. I do not think I can say goodbye without making it right.

What do we both want? One last touch. And that's what exactly I will give us."

I swiftly start digging into the grave with my own hands. I dig so hard my hands start bleeding. Eventually I feel his coffin.

I keep digging to make room and get the body out. My mind is racing and my heart is beating. I eventually accomplish my task and open the coffin. There it is, Astolfo's skeleton.

I bring it out of the coffin and into my arms. I hug it for a minute and then lay it down. I take my clothes off and feel my rod elongate. I look into the skull's head and see the absence of eyes as I insert my penis inside it. I push back and forth and each push gets faster and faster. My blood covered hands hold his skull and cover it with my blood.

After long minutes, I climax and inject the skull with my liquid. I make the most pleasurable moans imaginable.

I feel something wet on my arm, it's water. It's raining. I start fucking his ribcage while the rain covers us. It's like I am fucking his heart and it brings me so much satisfaction and closure. I feel my penis getting scratched by the skeleton's sharp parts and start to bleed but I ignore the pain and embrace the pleasure. I fuck the skeleton so hard one of the bones on the ribcage fall off and onto the ground. The rain gets more and more intense and each thrust I do, thunder strikes from above.

I climax into the ribcage and watch as my liquids fall to the ground slowly.

I then start putting my penis into what used to be his asshole. I thrust and thrust and is reminded of the old times. I thrust and thrust and thrust till tears form in my eyes from how much this means to me. My penis starts to bleed heavily and is dropping more blood than semen due to the skeleton's sharpness.

Breathing starts to become hard to do, the more I try to breathe, the more my saliva drips away from my mouth and into the eye I fucked.

I look to the ground and see the same fireflies from before. They all rise to the sky as the rain drops to the ground as fast and hard as gunshots. I keep on thrusting and thrusting until I feel it. I feel my climax.

"Ugh! UGH! YES! OH! ASTOLFO... THIS... IS... FOR... YOU!!"

I scream out to the sky as I perform my final climax. The scenery is nothing but beautiful. The rainy night with thunder from above and onto the ground, the little fireflies acting as light from the ground and onto the sky, the messy ground of grass that is covered in semen and blood, bits of dirt everywhere, and a man fucking the skeletal body of the one he couldn't love next to his grave as he climaxes and screams out to the sky. This is so beautiful that it might just be classified as the greatest renaissance painting if it was. I have done it. I did what I had to do.

For Astolfo...

FOR ASTOLFO!

The fireflies increase in number and everything turns into light once again. I look down and see that...

"Astolfo..." I see his original non skeletal body in my arms.

He smiles at me. I smile back.

"Thank you..." I say to him.

I watch as Astolfo walk away from me but with a smile. I feel like I had done what me and him wanted. One last meaningful connection. I can't help but smile. I feel a weight lifted off my chest as I watch him walk away further and further.

Until he disappears into the light.

"Goodbye... Astolfo."

Chapter 5

I open my door. I see a majestic figure standing before me.

"Babe?"

"Hey Venti..."

"You look like shit. What happened?"

I smile.

"I said goodbye."

I walk over to him. I touch his arm for a few seconds before embracing him in a hug. He embraces back.

All is fine.

"Hey Gamebang! By the way, [Insert GenshinPlace member] called. They just committed a massacre at some prison. They killed all prisoners and officers and are currently at a standoff in the capital."

"Hehe... As expected from [Insert GenshinPlace member]"

I walk away from my beloved and upstairs to my room. I lay on my very comfortable bed that's not from prison. I look up to the ceiling and... I feel comfort. Those shameful voices are gone. I have forgiven myself.

Thank you Astolfo. Thank you for everything.

I close my eyes and embrace what might be my longest sleep yet. I cannot wait for tomorrow...

THE EN-

Ding dong

"What the fuck?"

I go downstairs to see who was ringing at my door this late at night. I open the door,

"Sir. Are you the one that fucked that dog near here?"

"...N-No?"

"I smell a liar. Plus you look exactly like the one who did. You are under arrest for that dog and conspiring a coup."

"Oh shit oh fuck oh shit oh fuck I am so fucked- wait... A coup? I don't-"

My words are stopped at I hear a gunshot and see the officer's head blown to smithereens.

"Gamebang!" A familiar voice said.

"No way... [Insert GenshinPlace member]!?"

"There's no time to explain, we need to get out of here! They think you're with me now!"

"I don't understand! Why is this happening! Please just tell me what's going on!"

[Insert GenshinPlace member] holds up a gun and offers it to my hands.

"We're going to war."

THE END?