Say no to Talon

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by citrxz_nova

Summary

Overwatch One-Shots about my sona and other Overwatch characters!

Ranting and tags may change
(Also we need Overwatch tags T_T)

Notes

First fanfic!!!! I'm not good at writing and some mistakes might go unnoticed so if you see them please tell me about any typos/mistakes

Thank you <3

Chapter 1: Cowboy Hat Rule

Chapter Summary

Cole Cassidy is a bad influence

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

— Oh! Bap! There you are! I was looking for you!— Said Marz while approaching Baptiste, running over to him with a notebook in their hands. Right away, he noticed the very obvious difference in his friend's usual attire.

— Marz? What did you- Are you... wearing Mizuki's hat?— He asked, blinking in surprise.

—Oh, this?— Replied the hybrid, sliding two fingers over the rim of the hat they were wearing. — Yeah, Mizuki put it on my head and mumbled something about cowboys. I thought it was really funny so I left it on!

To this, the big man huffed out a laugh before bursting into giggles. — Well, isn't that something? I'm sure Cassidy probably had something to do with that.— The smile on Baptist face was bright as he recovered.

— Huh? What'dya mean?— Marz tilted his head in confusion, clearly unable to understand what the other man meant.

— Well... This is going to be a little awkward for you. You know the cowboy hat rule?

— What hat rule?— Years of living under a rock, or more accurately, in Moira's lab, clearly fucked up the way Marz saw the world, not to mention he was unaware of others' cultures.

— Well, if a cowboy puts a hat on someone else's head, it means they want to take the other person home. "Wear the hat, wear the cowboy".— After dropping that on the younger guy, Baptiste waited a few seconds for it to sink in.

After a few seconds of just standing there wide eyed, he could see Marz' eyes come back to life. — Wear the hat, wear the cowboy.— He repeated before his ears shot up, removing the hat like it burned him. — Mizuki wants me?!— They stepped back, surprised, before looking around frantically. — I need to find Mizuki!— And with that, breach ran off to look for the hat owner.

Chapter End Notes

I hope this Baptiste representation was good, our boy deserves some love too T_T

Anyway! I love Mizuki >w<

Chapter 2: Nekomata

Chapter Summary

just two gays hanging out....

More Trust Fall (Mizuki x Marz) Go my yume!!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Marz sat at their desk, making the same origami shape as they always made. Something that reminded them of their childhood, the only good thing they could remembered from those days.

Mizuki sat not too far behind, lap covered in those same origami shapes, Marz had been making them for a while now, and the earlier mentioned boy was being used to display them.

He wasn't complaining though, he liked spending time with the hybrid, even if it meant sitting in silence and being covered in small paper shapes of different sizes.
His eyes moved, watching Marz' forked tail moving from one side to the other.

— Sorry if this is a rude question, but...— Mizuki finally broke the silence, causing the snow leopard's eyes to move up towards him. — Yeah?— breach asked, turning their chair to face Mizuki.

— Well... Was your tail meant to be that way? Or did that doctor make it like that accidentally?— He moved forward a little, careful not to drop the little crafts on his legs.

— Well... I think it was mostly a deviation in my DNA... She viewed it as somewhat of a happy accident because its a rare condition in felines, although I was never told why it happened.— Marz shrugged before moving their focus back to the half-folded shape in their hands. — I like it... although it's kinda odd to look at.

— You remind me a bit of a Nekomata.— Mizuki replied, a fond smile on his face. — What's a Nekomata?— Now Marz dropped the paper all together, fully focusing on Mizuki.

— It's a kind of yōkai, basically a cat with a forked tail that stands on its back legs and speaks human languages.— He explained while moving his chair a little closer to Marz', knees touching.

— Oohhh! That's so interesting! They do kinda sound like me!— Said Marz with a chuckle.
— Is that why you hang around me? Because I'm like a yōkai?— They asked, tilting breach's

head with a playful smile.

— I-I mean! Nekomata are evil spirits that feed on humans, so that would mean you'd eat me alive.— Mizuki extended his hands, trying to explain himself, but Marz only giggled.

— Oh? You want me to eat you then?— To this, Mizuki only made an embarrassed noise, looking away. — I'm just pulling your tail! No need to get embarrassed!

Immediately, Marz went back to their origami shape, finishing it before turning to Mizuki and tapping his shoulder.

— This one's for you.— In the palm of their hand, the snow leopard presented a green origami fortune teller. — I don't usually write stuff on them... but I could! And you could use it and- and the fortune could be a surprise!— Mizuki grabbed it from their hands while they talked, holding it close to his face before smiling.

— Thanks, bagel... It's perfect.—

Chapter End Notes

no proof reading we die liek Doomfist (not)

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