How?

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Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	Slash (M/M), Hetero (F/M), Y/N (reader insert), Getting Together, Other
Fandom:	Gravity Falls
Relationships:	Bill Cipher/Reader, Bill Cipher/You
Characters:	Bill Cipher, Dipper Pines, Reader, You
Additional Tags:	Possibly Pre-Relationship, Reader-Insert, Gender-Neutral Reader, No Use of Y/N for Reader-Insert, Silly, Ficlet, Flash Fic, Second Person POV
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of How? [Bill Cipher]
Stats:	Published: 2026-10-30 Words: 199 Chapters: 1/1

How?

by relocation

Summary

You didn't get Dipper's problem with summoning Bill- it's not as though you'd make a deal with him; you just had a few questions. But gazing upon Bill's true form, it was more difficult than expected to ask what you had rehearsed.

Imported from my AO3

Notes

Fun fact, I wrote this backward! Well, line by line. Not by word or letter.

Another fun fact: you can replace the backstory in most human!reader/bill cipher stories on here with this.

See the end of the work for more notes

Laughter filled the forest, scattering outwards before sucking back in toward the two of you, finally culminating in a floating triangle with one large cat eye surveying you in turn.

"Ah, if it isn't old Pine Tree! Back for another crack at me? Ahaha!"

Dipper winced, but it didn't interrupt his glare.

"I see you've finally made a friend you're not related to! Nice to meet you, sugar."

Your hand was slapped away before you could shake.

"Don't do it! He'll take advantage of you! He wants to destroy the world! Starting with me!"

"Dipper! I have questions for him; I'm not stupid, just trust me!" Besides, it wasn't even a deal-handshake.

"Questions, eh, starshine? Let's have a look-see."

From the corner of your eye, you saw Dipper throw a rock at Bill, but other than flashing red, the demon showed no reaction. A few seconds later, his eye rolled back into focus.

"Ha! How *does* a triangle fuck? I like this kid. Let's make a deal."

"But- you can't- He'll-!"

Dipper flew backwards, hitting a tree with a heavy *thunk*, echoing itself mechanically when his head connected.

"Get out of here, Pine Tree. We have things to discuss."

End Notes

Considered using, but unfortunately did not go with the concluding line 'Triangle-Fucker and I have things to discuss.'

~~This will probably have sequels [maybe. eventually.],~~ and they will probably be at least a little less silly. Or, even if not, more plot-y.

Bill's terms of endearment will definitely be among my favourite things writing him.

I will love comments no matter how old this gets.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!