Triangles

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/743.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	Slash (M/M), Hetero (F/M), Getting Together, Other
Fandom:	Gravity Falls
Relationships:	Bill Cipher/Reader, Bill Cipher/You
Characters:	Bill Cipher, Reader, You
Additional Tags:	Reader-Insert, Second Person POV, Gender-Neutral Reader, Double Drabble, Sequel
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of How? [Bill Cipher]
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-04 Words: 200 Chapters: 1/1

Triangles

by relocation

Summary

Bill Cipher answers the question he plucked from your mind in *How?*

Can be read with flirtation in mind, or as genfic.

Sequel written for *How?*'s tenth anniversary.

Imported from my AO3

Notes

(of course, that previous question was "How does a triangle fuck?")

At long last, a sequel. I didn't know what I was doing with this until I started writing it, but I really like how it turned out. Did a 'true' double drabble this time (*How?*'s 199 word count was entirely accidental, and it feels artificial to edit it into an exact 200 words now).

I am a few months late for *How?*'s birthday, but I'm just glad I sat down and wrote one while it was still 2026. Fingers crossed that I can get a tenth anniversary sequel out for The Wingates Manor (Hellsing) before the end of 2026 too.

I anticipate writing more in this series (maybe more double drabbles, maybe something longer), and while I can't make promises as to when, I think it will be much sooner than ten years from now.

▶ **Click for warnings**

See the end of the work for more notes

Bill's answer wasn't what you expected, but then again, you hadn't known what to expect; you hadn't even meant to ask it.

So you laughed along with him as he projected crude images of triangles with scribbled on cocks and vulvas, like something in an edgy, horny geometry student's notebook margins. When he progressed to 'actually' answering the question—his wording—you could hardly follow it. He sketched out two and three dimensional objects, the images hovering before you, expounding haughtily about esoteric math and physics. Once, he flashed up an image of two large triangles—regular isosceles triangles—with a smaller triangle—a baby?—in between them.

Then he moved onto explanations that weren't just obscure and mathematical, but using words you'd never heard before, words that didn't even sound like words, and the images grew stranger, and more animated. A slouchy purple pyramid used its protruding tongue to lick a swollen tetrahedron, and you blushed.

Suddenly you remembered yourself, and interrupted.

"Thank you, Bill, but I've got to stop you—you didn't tell me what this'll cost."

"Haven't you ever heard?" he said, his eye slowly rolling away from his 'illustrations' to face you. "The first hit's free."

End Notes

Dipper probably, watching from behind a tree: What the fuck what the fuck what the fuck

I think at this point this fic is small and inconsequential enough that it doesn't really need worldbuilding notes, but at this time, what I'm picturing is that this is a few years post-Weirdmageddon (until I have to choose an age for Dipper and Mabel, it's anywhere from like 3-10 years after), Bill has come back into existence (probably for some cyclical magic reason), but with even less power than when he was just working with Gideon (and since he's trapped in Gravity Falls, unlikely to ever convince someone to help him open a portal again).

I'm not locking any of that down yet (I might not at all unless it comes up in the narrative), but I figured some people might be wondering when this is supposed to be happening, how evil Bill has shown himself to be so far, etc.

No matter how old this (or *How?*, or anything else, for that matter) gets, I will always read and appreciate comments (&almost always reply!)

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