I Am Yours In the End (so won't you fall for me?)

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by haunted_cherries

Summary

When the King of Halloween returns for another spooky night at Night Raven College, his Knight has a gift for him.

Notes

Guess who has two thumbs up and could care less about the canon dictating that they're supposed to forget everything that happens in the "Lost in the Book" series in game? :D

Anyways, yeah, these two should bond and kiss. Read on if you agree. xD

Enjoy! ^ o^)/

See the end of the work for more notes

“You came.”

Sebek isn’t sure why he questioned it every time the spookiest season of the year comes around. Of *course* the King of Halloween is going to pay a visit to his most favorite person of all time. With a graceful twirl he appears before Sebek, donning that signature, gap-toothed smile that he had secretly come to love.

“You called.”

Not with words, not through physical means, but Sebek’s heart always managed to call Skully’s name right when he needed to hear it.

“I hope I didn’t make you wait *too* long,” Skully beamed.

Sebek hadn’t waited long at all. Hell, he would’ve waited all night if it came to it. He clutches the tiny box behind his back, trying desperately to avoid the smile curling his lips. The hallways of the Diasomnia dorm were long and dimly lit this night, but it felt so warm and undeniably comforting in Skully’s presence.

Not that there was ever a reason to admit that out loud, of course.

“Nonsense! I’m aware that you have other business to attend to considering the holiday—“

“Not really,” Skully cut him off, letting his feet touch the ground from his floating position and closing the gap between them in two strides. “It’s the scariest day of the year, yes, but I wanted to see *you* before all else. Only fair that the king should greet his knight, no?”

Butterflies fill Sebek’s stomach, almost choking on his next words when he tries to speak. He readjusts with a huff, finally revealing the present he kept hidden. Orange swirly eyes give the man across from him a once over, taking note of Sebek’s attempt to avoid their gaze.

“A-As I promised you last year, a present. It is meticulously crafted and of the finest quality, made to withstand your travels through any season! May you find enjoyment in it!”

Skully quickly takes the box into his hands, locating its contents before holding it up to the moonlight. His eyes grow wide, knowing what it is instantly.

“The eclipse necklace! You found it! I can’t believe it, you found it!”

A triumphant grin parts Sebek’s lips, warmth washing over his cheeks as he watches Skully’s expression. “I spared no effort in locating it! I can already tell that you enjoy it, so you’re welcome. Here…“

Sebek takes the necklace from the other’s hands, fiddling with the clasp before finally fastening it around Skully’s neck. His hand traveled down the rose gold chain, stopping at the pearlescent sun pendant at its end. Between his thumb and index finger is where it comes to rest as he reveals a matching pendant of his own, previously hidden underneath his uniform

shirt. Instead of a sun, it is a half moon, black with subtle sparkles similar to the one he just gave Skully.

The king knows how this necklace works as someone who researched its mechanism for years, and wastes no time using the strategically hidden magnets to clasp them together. When joined, it looks like an eclipse about to occur. If it wasn't for the sight of finally seeing them together and not wanting to yank Sebek with him, Skully would be jumping for joy.

"They're *beautiful*—absolutely, positively, without a doubt *magnificent*." Orange eyes sparkle with excitement as they gaze into their navy green counterparts. If only the King knew how much he was making his Knight's heart do cartwheels as he clasped their hands around the pendant. "Thank you, Sebek. I'll cherish it until the end of days and beyond."

"As will I," Sebek finally spoke, snapping himself from his trance. "The legend behind them is *fitting* given the circumstances. Once we found out they exist and I acquired them, it was only a matter of time before I got your half to you."

"Ooh!" Skully tilts his head like a curious fox. "A legend, you say?"

Sebek nods, joining Skully's hands as they clasp around the charm. He speaks with a softness unlike anything the Pumpkin King has ever heard in their time together, and he finds himself mesmerized as he's drawn in by his Knight's voice.

"Last year, Lilia told us of a legend he picked up from his past travels to the far east. The legend tells of two deities separated by the Milky Way, only allowed to meet on one day out of the year."

"Ah, that sounds familiar, doesn't it?"

That nets Skully a smile, a victory that not many can claim to have won when it comes to Sebek.

Skully continued to listen as Sebek regaled the tale: a weaver and a shepard fighting all odds to be together, their love rivaling the aforementioned Milky Way with how expansive and impressive it was. The shepard adored the weaver with all his heart, similar to a certain Pumpkin King and his Knight.

He's so lost in how beautifully Sebek spun his tale, floating in a sea of shimmering emeralds that soon stare back at him, not afraid to avert his gaze. Gloved hands move on their own, no longer satisfied with being held in confinement. The skeleton print gloves are quickly tossed aside, cupping Sebek's cheeks before the other could respond. What Skully expects to be apprehension is instead acceptance. Warmth. Fondness as Sebek matches his pace and moves in closer. They aren't as nervous as their last meeting. There's no stumbling over their words, no uncertainty, no fear. Only *them*.

The kiss that follows feels similar to the Halloween fireworks raging on outside. Explosive, passionate, a sea of colors and sounds that melt around them to create a world all their own. Skully savors those lips like a delicious home cooked meal, one that he knows he isn't going

to have in quite some time. With the way Sebek holds firm to his hips, almost refusing to let go, he suspects his Knight feels the same.

The need for air has them reluctantly breaking their embrace, Skully settling for Sebek's strong, comforting arms as he buries his face in the other's neck. The festivities carry on without them for a time, though they figure the world doesn't need them right this moment.

Sebek rejoins the others in resuming their holiday activities, smiling a little brighter with a pep in his step. When he hurriedly set off alone, one would note a look of determination on his usually stoic face, a complete opposite from what it is now. Most brush it off as another quirk of self-proclaimed Malleus fanboy Sebek Zivgolt, as people often do when it comes to him.

Their current assumptions couldn't be further from the truth.

Where he once was a self-proclaimed knight to just one man, he has secretly added a second to the roster as he peered at the orange tinted-moon in the sky, silently repeating the vow he made only moments before.

The knight will dutifully wait for his king. The king of Halloween.

End Notes

Bringing my SebeSkully nonsense over to f.lol? *IT'S MORE LIKELY THAN YOU THINK* xD

Old fic that I'm porting over here (b/c I honestly need to stop being lazy about keeping stuff backed up @@;) Anyways, thanks for stopping by!!

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