Memories

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Memories

by Solar_Leo

Notes

I came here for an alt to A03 and honestly I like this a lot!

THIS IS PART 1 OF THE AU

Chapter 1: Every Rose has it’s thorns, and these roses burn into a beautiful bouquet

He saw a god.

No more so a demigod, yeah that makes sense.

He couldn’t make out their face, the only thing he could get a grasp on was the voice. It was like a melancholic melody, slightly deep in a sadder tone, or maybe it was impatience?

He heard a voice come from himself as well, more so the demigod side of him, it was troubled but it sounded more mad than anything, “No you can’t, what’s with you and trying to exclude me from things?!”

The back and forth went on for a while following the pattern of a piece of muffled dialogue followed by something along the lines of ‘why are you so obsessed with the idea of leaving?’

A cut to black.

There was some weird golden goo on his hands, but when he looked up,

He woke up in a cold sweat and weirdly his paws were stuck together holding themselves closer and closer. He pulled them apart and got up from the bed. The cold breeze from the slightly opened window caused him to shiver upon contact. He picked up a blanket and exited the room.

“Chikn Nuggit?” The sound wasn’t all that far but having just woken up the voice sounded like it came from everywhere at once.

“Yes?” He used the walls of the hallway to steady himself as he led himself towards the warm light of the living room. Onyn was sitting on the floor writing something on the papers in front of him, Chikn sat down on the couch behind.

“What’re you do’in?” His words came out a bit slurred.

“Taxes. They just came in today, for some reason.” He placed the pencil down and looked up at Chikn, “Are you okay? You’re never up this early, why don’t you go back to bed?”

“I don’t really wanna go back to bed, it’s okay to stay with you for now?”

Onyn flushed a bit (Did he have to phrase it that way?) Onyn was definitely looking too deep into it, “Yes it’s fine.” He turned back to his work as Chikn laid face down on the couch, which smelled entirely of Cofi ... .speaking of which, what were his friends doing right now? He hasn’t called them since he got here and frankly they might get worried.

Nah, that's tomorrow… well, an 8am problem. Bored and tired Chikn lifts his face from the cover, not completely but just enough to get a glance of the work Onyn was doing, compared

to the math Chikn knew how do to he only understood half of the symbols on the page and what is X doing there?

A few minutes had passed before Onyn was finished, an impressive feat to be honest he was about to leave and Chikn still unknowingly staring caught glimpse of a scar on Onyn's chest, just about the size of a…a yeah no but it was kinda big, "What is that?"

He pointed just below the scarf Onyn wore where the scar was located, it was shaped like a star but the amount of points was something Chikn couldn't care to count at this time.

"Oh. This?" Onyn lifted the scarf a bit, "just a couple of people, I unfortunately know." His ears lowered as he thought for a bit before organizing the papers and awkwardly walking towards the kitchen counter, the linked space was whimsical as ever, most likely the only house of this kind of whimsy it even attempted to add color to some things around the top poorly painted sun and moon sculptures hung, the kitchen and counter didn't have anything to share but they were really pretty in the lighting and honestly so was Onyn.

He turned around, "You coming?"

Chikn turned abruptly, a bit flustered from the thought he just had, "Where?"

"To the room?" He pointed back into the dark hallway which was only slightly lit all the way in the back wall of the hall where one of three bookshelves were, "I was just gonna read a book but you can pick out one if you're having that much trouble going to sleep."

"No thanks, I can barely see you nevermind tiny words on a page." He stood up and lazily dragged himself over to Onyn following him as Onyn led him back inside the room.

Both of them shivered after the door was closed, it was only just nearing September 22nd why was it so cold, especially since it had been burning hot no longer than a few hours ago. Onyn speed walked to close the window, stopping more breeze from entering. He turned as Chikn was lifting himself onto the bed, "You want any tea?"

. . .

"Huh?"

"Tea, it usually warms people up, I think. That's how it works for me at least, I was asking if you wanted Chamomile."

"Uhh..yes please." His voice was weary and sort of grading at least to himself anyway, he watched as Onyn exited the room leaving the door open, the faint light outside allowed for Chikn to take in the surroundings of most of the room which as now been devoid of all the research that was there no more than a week ago. He curled up staring at the blank wall remembering when he had been sort of disturbed by it, but now strangely enough he wishes to see more papers showering every wall with theories from mostly lying second hand sources, it was creepy yet refreshing to know someone cared about him this much.

He tore it all down just because of a minor inconvenience, Chikn thought, still staring dazed at the slightly stained wall, his eyes started to collect tears although he wasn't even yawning an apple—like the smell came from outside.

"Hello, Chikn." A familiar voice called out.

Just one day, when he calms down this thing just has to show up every single time ,though the fact one else could see it was a great excuse to ignore it. The golden ball of light swirling around Chikn angered him to no end, the ball fell on the ground and opened into a cloud of similarly colored smoke revealing the Demigod of Chaos or just Chaos for short, in Chikn's opinion the thing never really needed a little.

"So still entertaining the idea of the bat again?" Chaos teased for the 2 weeks he'd been here Chikn muttered endlessly about the smallest things, overthinking certain gestures. He became no short of a trainwreck of a Demigod.

Besides the wall thing Onyn had been a lot nicer than he seemed, yeah he brought up Armageddon a few times and was sassy most of the time, and knew how to fight extremely well, to the point where Chikn got disappointed when it got to the point they had to leave because he couldn't just see Onyn up close, which he did like everyday but damn! Is that psychotic?

He dug his face deeper into the blanket thinking of when Onyn bandaged the small and larger cuts made by the muggers and generally violent people, his hands were very soft. Maybe that was on account of the fur but the way he handled the hurt arm with absolute care and focus. Chikn's head snapped up as he heard footsteps approaching the room once more, Onyn walked in placing two mugs on the bedside table which also led a small circular lamp.

"You still want some?" Onyn asked as he took a sip of his, nudging the other slightly to Chikn.

Chikn picked up the tea and drank hesitantly just to see if it would burn or not, with conformation nothing burned he drank the rest in large gulps exhaling pleasantly before getting off the bed without the blanket and going to the kitchen to wash the dish, Chaos followed suit, "Wow… you're obsessed?"

"Are you here for a reason?" Despite seeming to be at peace with the concept of having a demigod form, the representation of the form without the vessel to control was still very annoying to deal with.

"No not really, just bored I guess. THERE'S LITERALLY NOTHING TO DO!" They laid on the counter, eyes closed aside from the top that stared at Chikn's side eye.

"Well if that's the case just go back." Chikn replied.

"You know I'm staying here against my will, we're linked for O-Chaos sake!" They turned into a pile of mush trying to get off of the counter before regaining a somewhat normal form of themselves, "If you want to stay here, what happens next is on you." They teased, obviously hinting at a second Armageddon.

Chikn sighed and returned back to the room where Onyn was laying down, facing the wall this routine turned into a habit they had built throughout the few weeks, after running from the start who Onyn said was ‘trying to rob’ them of money they didn’t have at the time Chikn started thinking more about Onyn, more than usual anyway.

He laid down in the same direction as Onyn was, it felt too awkward to face the direction of the door and besides it’s not like Chikn wasn’t tired enough to pass out immediately afterwards.

He stared down at what could only be deserved as a strange glowing blob with various polygons sticking down, on top of it was a dark green fabric of some sort and a small ticking clock. Realistically he didn’t know what to feel but there was one that washed over him a feeling of something like despair, involuntarily he picked up the clock and held it to his chest feeling as it tingled a bit, when it was taken off it was a completely different colour and in contrast to the brown from before it turned a tealish maybe cyan? (If ya’ll say cyan is the bright blueish-green colour IT ISN’T that would be turquoise get your colours right.)

He heard almost maniacal laughter after that, then he was in space watching as some kind of magical beam thing hit.

He woke up once more, “Yeah probably shouldn’t go back to sleep.” He got up only to find out the two of them were Tetris like sleeping positions, thankfully though he could exit without waking Onyn up. The door was already open earlier so Chikn just figured he’d walk out for a while, around the neighborhood, not the main city. Definitely not the city.

Just before he completely lost sight of Onyn he saw something, floating just above him it was glowing, literally like if he stared there was a possibility his eyes would get worse than they already were. He’d rather not need glasses on top of having contacts, but regardless he turned around and the figure was gone completely, “Weird.” He whispered.

Having nothing else to do Chikn went back to the living room, the light was still on, on account of forgetting to turn it off earlier. He turned it off assuming foothill he doesn’t need the light, he’d only be laying down for a few minutes and he closed his eyes feeling sort of uneasy. Wasn’t he about to take a walk and then come back? He sprung up for the couch and over to the door picking up a random scarf before stepping out for the night.

He bumped into someone on the way out, looking ahead “Oh sorry Panko!”

”Nah don’t worry about it.” She looked very tired and sort of beat up, “You walking out for the night?”

”Yeah, I’m just tired though. Please don’t wake him up.”

”Why?”

”I don’t want him to worry that I’m gone.”

”You want me to tag along?”

”No thanks, you should really get some sleep.” It was 4am and I was crying out loud.

”Okay, I don’t care for a lecture again, remember though don’t go too far it’s technically still night.” she reminded him.

She entered the house without a second word, and headed Chikn the keys before locking the door, “Just in case, good night!” She closed the door leaving Chikn to his own devices, the yellow glow returned and Chaos was back.

It only just loomed, not talking and not bothering Chikn. The house was on a hill, part of him wanted to turn into a ball and roll down it but there’s a slight chance someone might catch a glimpse of it, he’d been very cautious to not let that happen. “Do you need something?” He asks Chaos.

”…” That’s weird, maybe they just didn’t hear him?

”Chaos! You good bro?”

”…”

Annoyed Chikn pauses and turns around to see Chaos staring at the ground with a death glare as is it stomps on them daily, their pupils were shrunken to the point that if Chikn wasn’t so close in the first place he would have guessed Chaos to be a pupil-less entity at the moment. Avoiding staring right into the eyes Chikn steps into Chaos’s line of sight, “Hello-“

”I can’t go back there.”

What?

What did they mean they ‘can’t go back there’? And why? Which is precisely what Chikn was about to ask before Chaos cut it off once more.

”I don’t know why, I just don’t want to go back into that house.”

Chikn started to think, based on the second reply it was much too obvious that Chaos wouldn't be so fond of discussing the matter nevermind giving a single clue of what entered their mind, and the only thing that was out of place was the glowing figure, it’s quite the long stretch but it’s the best thing Chikn could think of at the moment.

That being said he took his time walking back up and down the hill, Chaos following reluctantly behind walking this time which is something they never did, unless they wanted to mock Chikn’s means of transport.

Eventually, somehow without a terrible person following him Chikn made it back to the house, the lights flickered from their off brand white which was actually yellow to complete black out, “Look I don’t know why you feel as if you can’t go into the house but bro you’re Chaos probably one of the strongest entities if I had to guess myself so we’re going into the house and nothing is going to be wrong! Okay?” He looked at his counterpart with a comforting expression.

”Okay.” Chaos replied.

When he opened the door, he saw Panko come out of Onyn’s room, “I thought you said you were gonna sleep?”

“I did, I promise! I just woke up like a few minutes ago.”

”I left almost 50 minutes ago, almost.”

“I didn’t ask for a $#%@!\/ sleep schedule, I sleep like 30 minutes a day because I’d rather stand outside the streets for thirty minutes than miss when my little bro makes something. You know he is making good food.”

That. Is correct Onyn does make good, amazing, mind-blowingly amazing food, when he’s happy. If he isn’t he just orders takeout for the three of them. (What? Did you think he would allow either of them in the kitchen Chikn can only boil water due to not having to cook and Panko has the ability to burn milk.)

”What were you doing in there anyway.”

Panko, slightly annoyed, replied, “One, this is my house. Two, the door was open. And three, some weird paper slid into the hallway and I assume it came from his room and so that’s where I put it, I’m going back to bed now your majesty.” Panko said with an exaggerated accent.

Chikn rolled his eyes and placed the scarf back on one of the hooks near the door. The same goes with the keys but those were obviously going on a different hook entirely, but what paper? Whatever paper he had before had been placed under his bed or in a dresser drawer? Whatever, wherever he put them they shouldn’t have been able to get out.

Chikn walked over to the room and stared at the page expecting to see something about him or Chaos, but instead it was glowing writing, “What? Panko never said anything about glowing writing.” He wanted to ask but it wasn’t in his interest to bother her, especially since he’s the one who told her to go back to bed, he picked up the paper and in cursive type writing it said:

“Hi Chaos :]”

Chikn felt shivers come up his spine, according to the note whoever wrote this, yeah no let’s be so honest it was obviously that figure but it could only be addressed to him and Chaos of course assuming that the figure viewed them two as the entirely same entity on both mental and spiritual levels.

“Hey Chaos, do you know what this is?” Chaos wasn’t there though, probably went back to the mind space but they’ll be back in like an hour or so when they cleared their mind.

Who’s the other person Chikn could talk about this with?

“So, not stalking them anymore?”

“I was never ‘stalking them’ in the first place! Just keeping watch to make sure nothing bad happens!” Fwy snapped.

They’ve been following the two for about two weeks now, crazy to be honest and NOTHING even happened yet. Aside from a fight that they couldn’t aid that much besides granting them some good luck.

All of a sudden their phone started to ring, “No!” They scream-whispered, they started to flee the scene hiding in a somewhat quiet area of where they already were and returning back to their more magical-ish form. Chikn exited the house.

How’s they supposed to say anything with Chikn not hearing them in two places at once, they teleported far down the hill just praying that Chikn didn’t feel like walking down again.

“Hewwo Fwy!”

“Hey Chikn, what's up?”

“Something weird came up and I kinda need your help with it.”

“Something weird, can you tell me what happened?”

It wasn’t like that wasn’t what Chikn called Fwy for it in the first place but okay. Chikn started to explain the entire situation, from the figure to the note Panko was picking up when he entered the house, he was pacing back and forth in front of the house while Fwy listened to his worries.

“I’m sorry Chikn but I don’t have any knowledge of whoever you’re talking about, perhaps there’s something on the note?”

“Oh okay! Let me grab it and I'll be right back.”

Chikn turned the audio off and went to grab the note, “I already told you what it said.”

“Yes I know, but is there anything else on it?”

Chikn flipped the note on its back and in smaller glowing writing, “I think it says ‘signed Order’? Or something along those lines.”

“Yes, sorry I don’t know anything about what ‘Order’ wrote the note, but if I do get any information I’ll tell you right away!” They ended the call immediately after and returned to their goat form, their heart pounding in their chest as they returned slowly back to their post.

“Why’d you lie?” Bearzel seemed to be back at that moment.

“I did what I had to do, I have no say in what happened back then Bezel. I shouldn’t lose track of them for too long, I’ll have to go to my superior when the sun comes down, just hoping they’ll be asleep at all.”

It was a rising sun, for the first time in a while the sun was able to stare down at the people of Gottlos granting them warmth and a beautiful sight as its light revealed the orange and yellow strikes of paint across the pink canvas that was the sky. Making Chikn stay out a little longer before going back inside the house, he had quite the night and it was most likely just to get some shuteye.

Fwy exhaled a breath they didn't even know was being held.

"How about you go to your superior and I'll watch them, no funny business of my doing will be done! You have my word!" He sounded too elated about the opportunity to be alone.

"No! You are not going to be alone with access to manipulating Chikn!"

"What if I can compromise though? The bat geek seems to be also really obsessed with clocks for some reason. I can just act like a lost watch!" He suggested.

"No I can't leave them alone, not at all! Again I still don't really trust Onyn, they don't seem to have malicious intentions but they're still a bit pushy with Armageddon, less than usual though."

Bezel sighed and returned back to the clocks on Fwy's wrist, and they went as close as they could get to the house before standing there and watching what seemed like nothing yet again.

Chikn returned back to the room laying down near Onyn and trying his best to pretend to go to sleep, and ironically, trying to go to sleep within his self deceit. Then he started to think, why was Chaos so scared of a thing they didn't seem to know? Who is the concept of 'Order'? Why was it here? And most importantly why can't either of them remember?

He was pretty disappointed from not being able to at least make out a silhouette at least, wait! If it had something to do with Chaos it might be in the books Onyn owns in the bookcase in the hallway, he wanted to grab them but he wasn't sure if it would really be allowed. No doubt it would be but it '"s more so a morality thing.

He'll just wait until Onyn wakes up.

And thankfully he fell back to bed.

He was getting tired of waking up so often but a gremlin like smile appeared on his face seeing him and Onyn tangled together, usually he would pull himself away to not deal with any awkward conversation when Onyn woke up but this time the butterflies welled up in his chest and it stopped him from even moving, his ears were snug around the Anzac coloured bat wrapped loosely around his waist and under his head, the bats large ears were close to Chikn's face making him nervous of making even the slightest noise.

The bat's wings were clung tight onto Chikn so he couldn't just- well yes he could, he'd just have to teleport out and oh that seemed like to much work NO STOP, flustered by his own thoughts Chikn teleported out of Onyn's arms onto the floor HE NEEDS TO GET OUT OF WHATEVER MIND SPACE HE'S BEEN IN, THIS IS SERIOUS!

He went back into the hallway just to see another note dropped onto the floor, this absolutely couldn't have came from Onyn's room not when it was perfectly folded into four pieces, he opened it:

"…"

There was nothing written, okay this had to be some kind of joke right? Something to keep Chikn on his paws, it just had to be, Chaos made a weird hallucination thing, created the note while Chikn wasn't looking and made it swaps at such a perfect time that it just seemed like something that was just there in the first place, BRILLANT HE HAD TO ADMITT.

He exited the room and entered the hallway turning to look at the bookshelf before sitting on the couch of the living room, "Chaos." He whispered, due to the supersonic hearing thing he couldn't be as loud as he wanted during this.

Chaos swapped once more appearing to be knocked out, well not like asleep more so that they were one dark place away from sleeping, "Yes Chikn?"

"I know you made that note and the figure too."

"What?"

"Don't play dumb I know-"

"I'm not playing dumb vessel, actually you being my vessel makes an automatic contract between us, I quite literally can't do anything chaotic as in Armageddon, creating things etcetera UNLESS you lose control or just plain out allow me to do it. Trust me I would love to play tricks on you from time to time but I still don't feel good about being here, and plus you already went too deep into it, and every time I do a prank or something like this I tell you before you go too deep." They explained, before going back into the mind space with no further explanation.

He heard a door open and turned around, it was Onyn, "Good morning!" He yawned.

Gosh he was beautiful-, "Good morning, Onyn! Actually I have a quick question."

"Yes?"

"Could I maybe, possibly read one of the books you have about Chaos?"

Onyn lit up hearing that one question, "Is there anything specific?" It was quite obvious he was trying to resist the urge of piling every single Chaos book he owned and placing it on top of the table.

"Got anything about Order in relation to Chaos?" He hoped it didn't seem to be a weird request, but it was clearly obvious Onyn didn't really care, so he came back with two books in hand.

"These are the only ones that I know of that have anything of Order and Chaos, though you should know these are kinda violent, it's their deceptions of the prophecy. Apparently one of

them has actual copies of what is said in the prophecy, and the other doesn't have a direct quote but is also derived from the same primary source. That said, they are the most factually accurate books I have on the entire shelf!" He proudly exclaimed.

"Thank you!" Despite the happy tone of voice he was quite hesitant of reading in general, Chikn could read but he didn't do so very often and reading one book often took him about a month. Regardless as Onyn got ready for the uneventful day ahead Chikn read one of the books, he would ask but based on the way it was worded it was plenty clear that Onyn didn't seem to remember which one was which. "The prophecy of Chaos."

It took him until Onyn finished making something for them to finish the prologue and chapter one, and it would've taken longer if the book was 600 pages long, thankfully for him all the information was able to be condensed to 463 pages. Not that it made it any better (ha weak I can read a book in a day if I really wanted to, and had the time to simultaneously.) Because those were only the first 20 pages of the book.

Throughout the day he found himself getting attached to the contented of the book only pausing the read for momentary 'Hi!!'s" and 'Bye's' as the bat twins went and came back from their jobs, he didn't even even realize when the notebook spawned, for a quick second he snapped out of it, "Oh my gosh, what the fu-"

Iscream was walking happily through the streets after stabbing some random guy that tried to mug them for some reason even after they said they didn't have any money, "This place is really a hellhole." Even more evil that they would have thought it was in the first place, "Now where are they?" They searched the duller coloured parts of the "town" before entering the slightly brighter part.

As a shadow they sneaked around trying to find the two determined to cause mischief. Where was Bezel anyway though? He did promise to come back, but only god knows if he'll actually stick to the promise.

It was slanted at the top, easy for someone to fall and break something on since the roads were kinda spiky and they sneaked into each house until they found Chikn or the bat nerd or either one of them, they didn't really care as long as they pin pointed their location. It took until the fourth house on the slant that they found Chikn doing what seemed to be rethinking his life choices, whilst holding a pen and staring at an open book.

They exited the house immediately so as to not be heard when they exclaimed proudly, "Yes! He found the prophecy! This is sure to start something." Their lips morphed into a twisted grin before entering the house once more in their shadow form.

"How did I even read that fast?" He was in the last chapter of the book for context, "It's only been 4 hours since Panko left." He started at the notes he accidentally wrote and read them from the first page all the way to the 6th, the only parts of the nook Chikn remembered were the 'violent parts' Onyn were talking about and as soon as he calmed down at the thought of being in a flow state for a few hours, that's what looked for the answer to.

"Chaos!" He began flipping through pages furiously as Chaos emerged better than before, "What. Is. This?" He slammed the book in Chaos' eyes.

Chaos pushed Chikn back a bit to read the page, “…I have no idea what this says to be honest.”

”Yes you do.” Calm down. “Well if you don’t you should! What does it mean you were a destroyer of worlds? And why does it only focus on one of the many?!”

“Did you read the other book?”

”No.”

”Then read it and stop wasting my time Nuggit.”

They disappeared in a cloud of smoke, Chikn held the other one in his hands. It was just a bunch of papers stacked and stapled together, they were printed out with no author or title. It just started from Chapter 1 and this one was shorter. About 100 pages or show which was surprising on its own:

‘The Arrival of the Demigod of Chaos is not a crisis; it is fulfillment. Chaos has been sent from beyond to here to unmake what is not needed and sculpt what is not already formed. They are the brush of the future and the ester of the bad past, they will tear down the walls we enclose ourselves in so we can take just a lick of the infinite.’

Just 3 sentences and all Chikn could ask, “What is this?” Well whatever it was it was entirely vague, what do they mean by ‘ester of the bad past’? Does Chikn carry a bad past? Asking Chaos again would most likely stop them from wanting to answer anything else completely, it would seem Chikn is stuck at a dead end.

He stood up and the tiredness full on suplexed him, he cleaned up all the papers placing them within the notebook that just spawned in and placing the books next to them before plopping down onto the bed. The sheets smelled like coffee.

They were falling in space, clutching the clock form earlier that was most likely stolen glancing between it and a planet as a bright light charged up from very far away, aimed directly at them and they didn’t try to dodge it either almost like it was a savior of some sort to them, they felt a gentle release wash over them as the light hit them.

The clock was hit out of their hands, shifting into an entity of its own but that didn’t matter, if it got out of line Chaos could just fix it later. But they weren’t Chaos anymore. It took a little while to settle in but… but did you think something would happen when all they can remember started at the impact?

He was peaceful now, getting out of bed he was going to do nothing exactly, he was too tired to read and too tired to do much of anything. Why-

“If you were just going to get back in bed, why did you get up in the first place?”

Chikn peaked behind, below, above? Where the hell was the voice even coming from?

“Hi!”

Chikn fell onto the bed behind him, ethereal it stood before him looking down at the somewhat frightened ‘pubby’ as he called himself with a smile on it’s face showing much less hostility that Chikn thought they had in the moment.

“Are you okay, seeming quite shocked there.”

“Ehat are you? And why are you tormenting me?!”

The thing seemed quite shocked from the sudden accusation, “I haven’t done anything but say hi to you, it was only you in charge of the torment you call getting lost in a complex topic for a few hours. Your fault, not mine.”

“That doesn’t answer my questions." Right he didn’t have to stoop to such low levels, whatever this thing was he could deal with it preferably in a non-violent way but still he could deal with it, he stared at its smug expression that overcame came him with a sense of security rather than the anger that should’ve overcame him. Looking closer at the thing he saw it had no eyes, only a mouth and 6 wings that were positioned what he could only assume was equally on the thing’s torso, in the center was a shimmering star the thing had Chikn squinting.

“What questions do I need to answer when you are asking me rhetorical questions? Really it’s common sense.” Okay so it’s just annoying.

“Those aren’t rhetorical questions! Just tell me the answer and this thing that’s going on can finally be done!”

The entity simply started at Chikn for a while, their mouth contorted momentarily as if they were deciding whether they should tell the truth or lie, they paced around the small space for a few seconds in dazzling patterns during during this making it hard to tell if the expression was out of inability to decide or just to stall, though eventually they came to a halt, “Okay I’ll tell you.” They looked disappointed, “Really wish we could keep this whole secret person thing going on, which should’ve really been gone long before now.”

“So?”

“So, little guy. I am the Demigod of Order, and I have been brought to you by fate. Please be of your acquaintance.” They dipped down into a bow before brightening themselves up with what seemed to be a genuine smile, it was only then Chikn truly noticed the ears, they were very tall and curved, the inside was striped with only three lines-it was kinda like.

”Why do you look like him? Who are you really?” Chikn demanded.

”It’s a question you do need the answers to, your unwillingness to believe is what got you here in the first place Chaos. Speaking of which let them out, just for a second I beg it’s been a long while since I’ve seen them and the first time in years I’ve seen their face they didn’t even know I was there, please Chaos just once?” They walked closer with one pair of their

wings clasped in a ball, the others were wrapped behind their back fidgeting as they lowered their head when they begged.

(Not a good choice kid, I still don’t have a good feeling about this guy)

(True, but he’s begging-)

(What happened to the ‘Who are you really’ guy? This guy is obviously suspicious, he randomly appears in your boyfriend's house without any detection until 2 weeks in, and just now wants to see us! it’s possible they could be working for Bezel, he likes triggering Armageddon y’know!)

(True, should I ask?)

(It’s the best bet you have I’d say)

Chikn snapped out of it and returned to reality watching as Order as they called themselves sat crisscrossed on the floor in front of him tracing one of their wings in invisible patterns, they lifted their head hopefully to see Chikn staring at them once more, “So?”

“They're busy right now, can’t talk. I have a quick question though.”

“…seems unlikely but okay, go ahead.”

“Do you have any relation to Bezel?”

They titled their head “Who?”

“Y’know tall clock head?” Order still didn’t seem to get the memo, if anything they seemed even more confused then when they started getting questioned, “Teal maybe turquoise clock for a head, purple and pink hands, I think.”

“OH! You mean my clock?” They stood up like it was just all supposed to make more sense, their clock? Bezel was their clock?! THEY MADE THE DOOMSDAY CLOCK!? Okay maybe it’s best not to jump to conclusions, after all they didn’t seem to know Bezel was a living entity to begin with… Their clock? It took a while but for a quick second Chikn remembered a part of those weird dreams, he well Chaos took a turquoise antique looking clock for a pile of goop before waking up. While in his internal turmoil Order was blabbing about the clock taking a little longer than what should’ve been needed, they snapped in Chikn’s face before he snapped back into reality.

“Hello, Chikn? Do you listen to anything?”

“What do you mean your clock?”

“Jumping straight in again,” they sighed, “I don’t mean much of anything by it, it's just just my clock.”

“What was the purpose of it?”

“For tracking Armageddon of course, I was a very busy person and for some reason they refused to let me have a good break once in a while until I got your case.”

My case? “Tell me more about-“

The front door opened and the jingling of keys filled the otherwise soundless space.

“I’m afraid I can’t do that right now, bye bye Chaos.”

“Wait! He can’t see you though.” His voice weakened as he reached out to the entity that disappeared in a second flat.

Onyn opened the door of his room looking honestly a bit assumed, whereas Chikn wore a look of absolute shock on his face, “Talking to Chaos again, I presume. Not making escape plans are ya’ll?”

“N-no why do you ask?”

“Because you look like you just got caught committing a heist Mr-Chikn.”

“Mr. Chikn eh.”

Onyn placed a wing of Chikn’s head, “Oh be quiet, you know how long I’ve been calling you ‘The Demigod of Chaos’ like it was an actual name.” He laid down face first into bed and took Chikn crashing down with hom, “We should get some rest, and don’t say you don’t need any I can tell from those bags under your eyes. I’ll get the in the shower real quick”

“Oki!”

-

Onyn came back meck wrapped up with a thinner fabric scarf, he really seems to really like green though. He laid down after Chikn and turned out the lamp before turning his back and closing his eyes, until he was a bit startled by the sound of rustling of the blankets, he never really used any due to not being cold enough to need one, “Chikn are you okay?” He shook Chikn a bit before the dog curled up into a ball, “Oh demigod!” He didn’t know whether to shake Chikn some more or just stay close until he woke up.

A hand padded his shoulder.

“Don’t worry vessel, Chaos or Chikn as you call them is fine just a bit startled."

Onyn turned around to the blinding light, “Vessel?”

“You seem very confused. No matter, just let me fill you in on what's gonna happen.”

…

He woke up clutching onto something with a clean scent, his head was being rubbed and patted in repeated patterns and he could hear some chatter that sounded like talking, he lifted

his head just slightly to see Onyn talking on the phone, He ducked his head back down determined to not wake up, but his senses betrayed him, “Chikn Nuggit, are you awake?” He shook Chikn a bit and waited before returning back to whatever call he was on… Onyn didn’t have a phone.

”No he didn’t wake up, okay I tell him when he wakes up, bye.” He placed the phone on the bed side table and resumed patting Chikn’s head with a sigh of clear relief, “Panko.”

”Yes?” She approached the door, making its usual almost unbearable creaking sound.

”Don’t open the door.”

”Why?”

”I was just asking for the time, there’s one reason to waste yours by coming in here.”

”…is this just a together problem, I thought you’d be used to waking up like that by now.” She proceeded to open the door anyway, "I hope you know that I’m never letting you live this down.”

His ears lowered just a slight bit as he accepted his fate, “Yes.. can you just tell me the time.”

”It’s 8:30.” She chuckled as she left, closing the door, saving Onyn for any more embarrassment.

Chikn didn’t want to ‘wake up’ but eventually with fake caution he started to stretch just slightly, unwrapping his arms of around Onyn’s waist, just as he did Onyn managed to remove himself from the equation with not a sound louder than the open and closing of the door until Chikn opened his eyes.

He exited just after, “Good morning!”

”Morning!” Panko sat on the couch scrolling through an app.

“What are you doing?” He peaked over the head rest to snoop at the screen.

“Ordering food, Onyn was going to make something but he was a bit wrapped up and ended up waking up only a bit earlier than you.”

The day continued like normal, except neither twin had to go to work that day so they kinda just chatted a bit. Order didn’t pop up at all it was like they were actually a figment of his imagination, but Onyn was acting off not as in more off than he usually is but he was looking around much more and to way more sounds, things that weren’t even suspicious like a flickering of lights and the opening and shutting of windows and when he wasn’t doing that he was reviewing his notebook, or at least that’s what he said.

”Onyn are you alright? You’ve been more jittery than usual today.”

”Yes, I’m quite alright, just a play of the mind I suppose.”

”Okay, just tell me if you need anything, okay?”

”Of course!”

Chikn didn’t fully believe him, but he didn’t want to dig any deeper. If he needed to know Onyn would tell him, at least he hoped Onyn would.
…

Fwy was pacing back and forth away from the house, “Okay, this is bad, just very REALLY bad!” They had seen the interaction between Onyn and Order the last night, well they only saw Onyn shielding his eyes while looking up at SOMETHING, he doesn’t have the ability to see Chaos although Chikn did tell Onyn about Chaos’s existence. That wouldn’t explain why he would need to shield his eyes.

”Bezel, I really didn’t want to have to do this but the situation is overwhelming. Can you get in there by any chance with a more convincing disguise?!” They motion their claws outwards to express what’s entirely wrong with the way Bezel is disguised, way too noticeable especially since the “Crispy critters” both have seen Bezel enough to know what he looks like.

”If I must.” He floated off of Fwy’s wrist and transformed into an antique looking pocket watch, complete with wooden patterns carved along his glass shielded face, with fancy carved hands that pointed to Roman numerals 1-12 now showing it was 1:54, “Adieu.” He landed into the room of Panko that just conveniently had an open window, he landed on a bed filled up with yarn made blankets. The room itself made it look as if it was made of clocks, different types were lined up on the walls, tall ones, short ones, broken ones, fixed on.

“Okay girl, but I let you come in here that early. I'm gonna owe my brother quite a bit, so you’ll owe me okay?” He barely heard her come in and now she’s making a deal with someone on the phone, suspiciously, “Mhh alright, see you tomorrow Choco.”

”HEY GUYS?”

”YES?”

”YA’LL GOOD IF I LET CHOCO OVER TOMORROW?”

”Describe ‘over’.” Chikn commanded (COMMANDER PEEPERS! I’m sorry ya’ll just)

This is gonna be bor-

“You know just watching anime, talking about other people’s stupid actions that don’t impact our lives whatsoever?”

”You know what you should and shouldn’t say?”

”Yes- Male/non-gender specific biological members of the chiroptera class. Are you done asking?”

”Carry on I guess.”

She shut the door and mocked him in silence, nevermind this is gonna be interesting.
…

Fwy appeared ahead of their overlord in their glory, the glowing orb before them started down upon them but lowered themselves in order to get eyes to eye with them, “I pause my mission and come to you with urgent matters!”

“They met didn’t they, I’ve been tracking your progress and I’ve seen the things you have.”

“Yes, I would like to know what I should do in this matter.” They were hesitant in asking, “And I would like to ask if I could get that advice rather quickly, Bezel is there with them and I don’t particularly trust him to not try to try something.”

Their Overlord seemed to take no offense to the question and Fwy sighed of relief of that fact, thought why took a while to answer, “What a difficult choice in such a short manner of time, in this case I say”

“Let it happen, I wish for peace but as long as this progresses the way it should that is how this shall end.”

“With all due respect, there’s no guarantee that it will go as planned, especially since she plans to leave a path of destruction in her wake until they are brought back.”

“Are you questioning my logic?”

“No of course not, I would just like to request a back up plan of sorts. Just in case!”

“I do suppose you have a point, sadly the best back up plan will lead the path of Order’s last mission before they passed.”

They had more questions than what they had asked, but based on how tired their overlord sounded they guessed it to be better that they don’t try anything more and on top of that don’t go against their superiors orders, “Of course, I’ll be making my return.”

They returned back to Gottlos with more questions than answers like they hoped, Onyn should've been completely cut off from that link! It just doesn’t make sense, there is no unless! The nexus was completely ripped out of him, shattered and replaced with a different one entirely!

It just doesn’t make sense.

-

“Hey Choco!” Panko let her friend in before anyone else could, “No one was following you right? I can deal with them if you need me to.” She peaked half her face outside the door, and scoped the area.

“I promise no creeps followed me here, the ones in the big part of the city gave up as soon as I started climbing buildings.” She turned around to the other two in the house, walking up to them she patted Onyn on the head, “Hi Riri.”

“Please don’t call me that.”

“Oh come on, they’ve been off your back for months since that indicident.” She looked back at his face to see a grimace that screamed out that she probably shouldn’t have been as close as she was during that moment, in caution she moved her hand from his head to his shoulder, “Onyn, got it.”

She peaked behind him to see Chikn just staring at the to in confusion, but to her the look was just plain adorable, “Hello!”

“Hi!”

Yeah there wasn’t much to say besides that, the two women hurried over into Panko’s room giggling like little girls as they shut the door and locked it, the ornaments on top of the counter shook and jingled.

Onyn sighed,”That is never gonna be a good sign.” He continued on to his room, and when he got in he sat on the floor seemingly deep in thought. He hadn’t touched his notebook that day which would have been weird if he was acting like touching it would send him to an alternative dimension, not in the usual Chaos nerd way.

Chikn followed in after him slowly, “I know I already asked you this a lot but I'm still sorta worried, are you okay?” He sat down by Onyn giving them two a little breathing room.

“Yeah I’m fine.”

“Is it because of the nickname she called you?”

Onyn sat there just for a moment looking more confused than angry like he did before, looking at random spots in the room like they could clarify what he was thinking about, after what was starting to feel like hours to Chikn Onyn started to talk again, “Yes, I haven’t heard it in a while but it kinda reminds me of the people who did this to me.”

“Is it okay if I ask why they did that?”

“From a stupid bet we had in grade school, I was minding my own business and they were the fighting group I always spoke with ‘big words’ or so they call it, we ended up fighting a lot after that but fleeing just as something fatal was bound to happen, and in high school they did this to me. Thank goodness they got expelled, but it wasn’t until a few months ago that I stopped seeing them following me around.”

Chikn didn't know what to say, saying it's okay would just be out of the question and everything else just felt the same way. And in that moment Chikn realized unless it was mental problems and things that could easily be comforted with a blanket and some hot coco Chikn never talked to people with real haunting trauma, he started to feel horrible, about arguing with him at all and- Chikn snapped out of it peering down at his shoulder to see Onyn laid his head there.

"You don't have to say anything, just thanks for listening." He didn't seem to fully calm down after talking a little bit about it but for the first time in a while Chikn didn't feel like he needed to make Onyn calm, he rested his head on the bat's head and closed his eyes, just for a little while.

-

Meanwhile Bezel was a plus one in a gossiping session, and he loved it but from what he heard the Bat geek was weirdly true to her word despite the fact she obviously didn't like being bossed around by her twin brother, the two women were sat on the floor while they talked, they haven't even seen this one a a kind antique!

"Honestly though, they need to start being honest with each other though. Chikn's the only one who got Ring talking about himself and how he feels, they are really cute together though."

The clock fell and bumped onto another clock before falling face first next to the two, the bat geek picked him up by the chain and inspected him before her face lit up, "Isn't this the cutest?" She asked as she put him on (god that sounds so wrong to me, but whatever!)

"I fear the model is more beautiful than the artwork."

Panko's face turned a bit red, "Omg stop it! Just tell me if you think it's cute." Her face was an elated smile. She looked as if her world was full of sunshine and rainbows but she hid most of it with one of her wings.

"I tell you every time I don't get your thing with clocks. But if you like it I love it."

"Good, now back on that… what was I saying?"

"I dunno something about your brother and his friend?"

"Never mind about that for now, but are you sure no one followed you?"

"Look, you literally pass out onto the floor every time to bogey back from work, how do you know that someone of the many people who know about your obsession had throw this hint in through your open window?"

"You think it might be some of those weirdos who have an obsession with me and my twin?" She removes the chain and holds it at a distance placing him face down on the bed.

"Only one way to find out, so you have those tools?"

“I’m not sure, let me just check the attic for the tools to dismantle the thing.”

DISMANTLE!?

“WOW, girls, no need to go that far.” Bezel whispers carefully, cautious as to not give away his placement to the guys. The clock seemingly moves on its own standing to face the two until he gets smacked into a corner of the corner of the room, with little to no common sense he takes a form fitting for the moment.

Brown silky vest paired with jeans of a lighter tone, dress shoes and a long white button up shirt paired with a black tie all wrapped up nicely with his new and less improved head, “Don’t dismantle me.”

“Okay. Panko go get the knife.”

“No ‘the knife’ either please!”

“Explain then, or she’ll get a butter knife.”

Usually Bezel could just teleport out but this was actually a sticky situation for lack of better words, it was plenty obvious that the bat geek couldn‘t keep her mouth shut for more than two seconds before telling people anything; it was entirely possible that she might rat Bezel out the The Demigod of Chaos and give away the fact that he’s here at all, because a weird guy with a clock for a head is to specific to not tattletale.

“I’m a clock god. Simple as that, I see a room filled with clocks and it’s bound to pique my interest!”

Panko’s face lit up once more, “Clock god?” She gasped, “You’re Infinita!? I've read so many books about you, some of them being my brother's books, but you’re here? Right now, wait, why are you whispering? Why am I whispering?”

“That I’ll tell you, you see my arrival was only supposed to be for y-you, and it was poorly timed which is quite the irony.”

The tiger held Panko's wrist, not allowing her to get closer to Bezel, “Go ahead.”

“That being said I’d rather the others not know about my existence, if they do I can and will never come back again!”

“Okay!” Panko agreed.

“Pai-pai really?! It’s obviously some kind of bribe, I’m gonna tell them anyway.”

Panko pulled on her girlfriend’s wrists and hooked herself onto the floor, effectively stopping Choco from moving any father, “Please, don’t! I might not get this chance, like ever if you do. I promise the second something is off we’ll snitch but just for now Coco!”

Choco sighed, “Fine. But keep true to your words, I won’t hestaite to tell if something is off.”

Bezel kept eying the window wondering when he could leave, “So ladies, I presume the deal is set?”

”YES.”
”Sure.”

”Well then I better be off on my merry way!” He proceeded to blankly teleport out, which is a transition that left him unsatisfied but he would have to keep things ‘lowkey’ in order to keep this up.

The two women started to chat on and on about the weird clock guy until the conversation tracked off to some OC Panko found on the internet and the rest so far was history from there.

The sun dropped down to night running away from them once more, by that time Choco Tart was already gone and everyone was sleeping.

-

He was in a field of green, it was hard to let whether it was filled with grass or if it was just a green floor he stood on. The dream felt very vivid, it wasn’t often he got lucid types but maybe this tells more that just the weird moments from before; he walked along, watching as the white void background faded over to a blue sky decorated with crystal clouds, all of which were crowding the sun that followed him where ever he walked.

The field proved that they had nothing to offer Chikn at this time, he decided to finally look up at the sky to the staring sun which hid itself as soon as he turned to face it, “Keep going forwards I guess.” When he turned around he was given two choices, and only two choices left or right.

The left tunnel was glowing bright and right did to, but it was full of comfort rather than the stabbing in the gut sensation he got from just looking at the left tunnel, and because he wasn’t a complete idiot he turned right.

He saw Onyn standing off in the distance with only a white sunshader hat and white pearl-beaded glasses, he turned around as his ear twitched, he looked at a tranquil smile that caused him to blush a color that matched the color of the sky as the sun sunk down.

He stepped closer until finally he was next to Onyn, he was still trying to pull himself together when Onyn kissed him and walked in front of him acting like that was normal at all.

When he snapped to his own senses and reached for Onyn’s hand but when he did, Onyn had turned into back ink bedding onto the grass sprouting Black roses everywhere within eyes view, he ran still in shock form the sudden conflict, but the void turned the same color as the grass and it big white letters above it read.

”YOUR SELFISHNESS WILL LEAD TO BOTH OF YOUR D-“

And then he woke up.

And Order was just there watching with a very blank expression, watching the two who we're sleeping on the floor mainly due to Chikn not wanting to move. "Hi Chikn."
They spoke dismissively.

"Do you need something?"

"I would have thought that you needed something to do how you tried to keep me there for a second-"

"Yeah about that, why did you leave? He can't see you or anything, there should be nothing wrong."

"He can hear you, that's enough for me to have to leave. But what question did you have again? He should be good for now, just don't talk too loud." They sat criss-crossed on the floor in front of them.

"Yeah, there was something you said about Bezel being your clock. I forgot what was said after that."

"Welll I said what I meant, the Bezel you speak of most clock started off as my inanimate clock, which was given to me by the god of time in order to track when Chaos was gonna go crazy again due to me being busy a lot of the time. Luckily they didn't take up too much of my time."

"Can you tell me your relation to Chaos in any way?"

(Kid don't you think you're pushing it too far?)

(Don't ya wanna know why you feel off about this guy? I just want to get straight to the point!)

"Relation?" Order questioned.

"Yes, I think it would be best if I knew your past a bit more since I have no reason to trust you. Actually the only reason you're not out is due to the fact we aren't in the epicenter."

"Getting kinda violent there Chikn, you probably shouldn't do that for the safety of you and your boyfriend."

"He's not my boyfriend.(Yet)" He could only wish. "What do you mean by-"

"Well it all started off when I got the mission in the first place and… I am just thinking if I should tell this story before or after I tell you the prophecy."

"I already know the prophecy."

”No you don’t.”

”Yes I do.”

”That tells me what it is, give me just a brief summary of what you can remember.”

”Chaos and Order are bound together by fate, if one goes down so does the other
. The second one was very vague, I only got a few pages in before putting it back.”

”You don’t know the prophecy, have you heard about Indicium, Infinita?”

”Who?”

Order sighed and placed their face into one of their hands, “Okay we’re gonna be here for a minute while I explain this, I would prefer. Chaos to be here in order for both of you to get.”

Perfectly timed, finally Chaos revealed themselves to Order, they laid their head on top of Chikn’s as they lai down on top of the bed. They didn’t stay, they just laid there staring at the entity before them.

”You finally show?”

”…”

”Okay, I’ll explain myself. As I had said before I am the Demigod of Order, I am bound to Chaos and you Chaos are bound to me, that part, ya'll pretty much should have it down. In terms of the part that ya’’ll have no knowledge of, it started just a few hundred years ago when I had a vessel.” They turned their gaze to Onyn who was still resting peacefully on Chikn’s shoulder.

”Vessel.”

”Yes vessel, it is imperative that you are not to ever tell him, if you care of course,, for his safety and for yours. Anyway when I had been connected physically to my vessel, I was one to find joy in the littlest things, I especially had a fixation on Chaos, it will never be I concept I can truly understand all I could do back then is hope. Soon though I was given a mission which was about the first armageddon, you were overwhelmed and I helped you to calm down. We ran away from civilization and were at peace.”

”You say that something like that is soon to happen.” Chaos added.

”Well one day i was summoned and told of something the ods had planned to do, two to be exact Indicium and Cogitamentum they were crazy lunatics and found enjoy in the suffering of others so they planned to kill you I had been given no reason and from that point on I-“

”Did you tell?”

”No, I wanted to have your last days be good ones before it came.:

”So why am I here?”

”When they arrived, that being Infinita and Indicium; Indicium tries to kill you but I took the blow, Infinita tried to turn back the clocks but your Chaos powers as the second armageddon happened turned her control of her powers faulty, turning a rewind into a loop. That’s what the prophecy is, when one goes down another does BUT civilizations go down with it as well, the only thing that saved that from happening was Infinita who somehow found a way to erase your memories and put it in a prophecy.”

Chikn sat in snuggled silence, “What happened to the other god, I think god?”

”They died.”

”Not-“

”Yes, they died at your hand.”

No, no that couldn’t be right. Chikn wasn’t a murderer, not at ALL! NOT IN HIS MIND AND NOT IN ANYONE ELSES,” H-“

“How do we know your not lying?”

“Chaos, I don’t lie about things that involve me; if you don’t want to believe me just don’t but the fate of my vessel is inevitable.” They bowed and exited the premises before Chikn could get a single word out to stop them, they said the fate of Order, and that wouldn’t make sense unless Onyn was a Demigod, which he most obviously wasn’t so he would be fine because he was no longer a vessel to Order.

He tried to calm down using that thought but there was the possibility of Order actually telling the truth, especially since they had no motive to lie in the first place. At first it was just Onyn’s life he was worried about but then he remembered ‘Yes, they died at your hand.’ They said it so nonchalantly, like it was common sense that Chikn murder someone.

“They could be lying, right?”

“I don’t think they are, they have no motive to lie and… how could they not come back?”

“From the dead?”

“Yeah, if I was there I should have been able to repair whatever needed to be repaired. If that moment sculpted the prophecy there has to be a reason for me not being able to heal him.”

Chaos wasn’t gonna help much, and who knows whether Order was gonna come back, Fwy didn’t know much about anything, and this would freak out Onyn. Doing something Order did made Chikn feel like trash a bit but Chaos was right, this was a mortal not a demigod he’ll be able to correct the prophecy.

Though part of his mind weighed the pros and cons of telling Onyn early on, they were pushed from the stand that was his mind as Onyn woke up.

“Good morning!” He smiled sweetly at Onyn who was half asleep.

“Morning.”

“Not a good one?”

He chuckled, “It’s the day before Monday.”

“It’s another day of relief, I think that’s what it means to say.”

“I will never get your optimism.”

“Well it’s something you’ll have to live with, forever!”

“Yeah…”

What’s with that reply? Onyn reached the door before Chikn did and Panko was already out.

“So lovebirds, ya’ll sleep well? And before you say your not lovebirds I was the one who closed your door.” She had a smug expression on her face as she turned to face them.

…

The following week continued on in a similar way, Chikn would stay home while the bats would go back and forth to work and back, he usually did chores, not that he was asked to do them it was just a nice thing to do. And it was a way to not be stuck with his thoughts for long, thinking about the lifespan thing.

One day however he walked into the living room, Onyn had gone to the bathroom, before though he had been writing something down inside the notebook, he hadn’t let Chikn look at it either. Which wouldn’t have been weird if there was an explanation, he didn’t even say anything along the lines of ‘it’s my notebook, I don't have to explain.’

Almost like it was something, he would have to explain eventually.

He walked by the open notebook:

Day of "Enlightenment" (as Order calls it)

Multiple sentences were crossed out from dates dating back to when Chikn first interacted with Order to now, and actually the last word circled in red pen was today. What? Today was enlightenment?!

Coincidentally Onyn had only just then exited the bathroom before turning back to see Chikn reading the notebook with slightly shaking paws, with his wings still slightly wet he grabbed the notebook and closed it against his chest, “What are you doing?” He stepped back a few steps seeing as Chikn stood up with what looked like shock.

”How do you know any of this?!” Chikn snapped.

Onyn turned around and refused to answer but the answer was obvious, for something whose entire existence is based off of Order it sure had a way to make Chaos.

”Hello? Are you even listening?” Chikn was starting to get impatient and rushed. “Onyn!”

”What?! You want me to seriously answer your question when the answer is right in front of your face, and nevermind that why? WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU ANYTHING WHEN YOU DIDN’T EVEN HAVE THE DECENCY TO TELL ME THAT I’M GOING TO DIE?” It was an intense intensity that Chikn hadn’t really got from Onyn before, sure the boat was one thing but that was small this was something much larger than the two of them and for the right reasons as well, despite knowing some part of him which was probably most of him was in the wrong Chikn kept going.

”I just thought I could fix it an-“

”CHIKN…Chikn its a prophecy, you can’t just hope and hope until the last minute, at the very least you could've got me involved in whatever help you were trying to give.”

”And why would I have to include you when you were already included by them?” He glared at Onyn looking at the notebook that he clutched tightly.

”I obviously didn’t even believe they’d existed at first! And even so-” His expression turned dull before it forced itself into a cracked smile, he laughed a bit before returning to a grimace, he slid past Chikn, “I’m going outside, we’ll. Finish this later."He walked out before Chikn could stop him and he slammed the door, though Chikn wasn’t sure if it was an accident or if Onyn was just really pissed. But it was most likely to be both.

He just sat on the floor sulking into his knees as one of his ears pulled a random blanket over his head. Why was he even the one doing all of this? He doesn’t deserve to be doing all of this, Onyn made a great point. It’s his life. Why didn’t Chikn just talk to him about it?!

”A real delusional being you are, Chaos.”

”You don’t get to call me that, just leave me alone you already caused enough ruckus for today.” He lifted his head slightly and then back down again, there was no point in seeing anymore the world would just have to deal with being drowned out by his tears, his dramatic tears.

”I mean I could, but it won’t help either one of you if I join him. I’m nothing more than a ghost and I have to concentrate in order to hold things let alone stop things.”

Stop things? What things-?

Before he reminded himself, this was Gottlos, someone was literally trying to rob them on the first day and other people were the Batman’s of injustice, carrying around weapons, ‘for a just in case I feel like mugging someone’ day.

”$#!* ,things, things, things.” He kept on chanting the word in a hurry as he rushed out of the house after Onyn.

He went down the hill at first but turning he saw that Onyn wasn’t there, with a hard stop he turn with enough force to scratch one of his feet but that didn’t really matter to him, who

knows what could happen out there, he’d always been cautious not to use his powers to much but it was only just now that he considered any one of those multiple could’ve gained at least a few, hammer space was already overpowered enough as it is.

Luckily there weren’t that many people on the streets, walking to be specific which made things only a little less harder than they already were. He walked through multiple alleyways and looked in spots he wouldn’t expect people to be in, "Why do they even need so many buildings?!” He shouted as he hooked one of his ears to a fire exit staircase and began to advance up the building with it.

Once he got to the top of the building he scoped out the streets before catching just a bit of Onyn, they didn’t meet eyes or anything he was just really noticeable, Chikn backed up before teleporting to Onyn’s side which startled the bat.

He ignored Chikn’s presence and instead started walking at a faster pace than before, he already said he didn’t want to talk to Chikn right now so why was the demigod here at all?!

“Onyn! Don’t walk farther away?”

He inhaled, “What Chikn?”

”Look, I know you said you didn’t want to talk to me so we don’t have to, I just want to make sure you’re safe out here.” He weakly pointed at the surrounding area, and understanding him Onyn just turned around not seeming to chase Chikn off in.

They only waked for a few minutes, Onyn continued to ignore Chikn presence.

Soon though, Onyn exhaled softly, “Your concerns are valid, however you shouldn’t try facing things on your own, especially when it includes other people or things that are important to them.” He didn’t turn around as he talked, rather he only slowed his steps, “ Kind of ironic for me to say but you shouldn’t be handling heavy things on your own, we could've come up with a solution and if we couldn’t, although we definitely can't. If we couldn’t find a solution we would have enjoyed our last few days together,” He turned his face only slightly as one mixed with both anger.. well maybe not but it was hard to tell what other emotions were mixed in apart from hurt,

“y’know?”

”Yeah.”

”HEY RIRI!” An out of sight voice called.

Onyn froze in place for just a few seconds before being kicked in the face from a tiger coming from up high, luckily he he quick and had prepared for this as soon as he heard the voice and forced his feet to hook him onto the weak ground of the alleyway they were in, unfortunate the tiger still falling landed on Chikn, he was just about to deal with the girl holding Chikn down to the ground with her claws before,

”Don’t move, this’ll only take a second Riri.”

A few gunshots went off, more than just a few actually.

” O’wange the rat is dealt with, we can go now.” The tiger pushed the back of Chikn’s face into the ground once more before getting off of him and leaving with what looked to be a roach.

He got up immediately, before his mind had the time to load in the panic he saw Onyn. Eyes open. Chest wounded, well worse than wounded it was mostly open. He could see Onyn’s insides and it made him sick to his stomach, something was wrong though, what wasn’t he waking up? Of course dead is dead but something about his spirit is passed along.

Although he knew it was useless Chikn tried to fix the wound, maybe, just maybe there will just be the slightest chance of him being able to heal him. YEAH he was Chaos, breaking the laws made by the universe was his thing in the first place!

It was no use, he couldn’t heal him (C’mon Chaos help me out here!) he pleaded, but even with the help it just didn’t help, it either bounced directly off of the bat or refused to come out at all. Trying, the repeated trying started to rise up instead of out, the pain of it pushing through his own body became soon too much to bear for him and he had to come to a stop.

He whispered a variety of no’s and in his denial he didn’t even know what happened. It was only a second between him mourning the lost of a loved one and him tracking down the ones responsible for the crime and digging their faces into the wooden ground, whatever gun the roach had before was gone completely most likely tossed to the side but that didn’t really matter, Chikn positions their faces in a way that made him a able to see their scared and stern expressions as his paws were replaced with his ears as they moved to where he thought their hearts might be.

“What’re ya do’in? Let us go!” The roach screamed.

Chikn despite still feeling pain in his hands from using his powers at all, he unleashed them all out on those two every single last drop until they spilled out and spread to the entirety of Gottlos, until they exploded from the sheer force of it, until the top right half of Chikn’s face exploded from it, and until they paid for their crime.

A wicked smile overtook Chikn but it didn’t reach his eyes, he wasn’t even conscious in the moment, just a hollow shell of what common sense he had before he blacked out.

-

“That was anti-climatic. Quite the rush you were in, wasn’t even satisfying.” Chaos asked.

The two were in a void, it was well to say recognizable would be an understatement because he remembers his prison all too well, not the bubble that trapped him for a few minutes before getting an apology he didn’t deserve to get but it was his own mind, a void made of only the two parts of himself.

Why was Chaos being so calm about this? “What d-do you mean ‘anti-climatic’ Onyn died, Chaos!”

“Well obviously, it was in the prophecy but it was kinda unsatisfying, sure you killed those guys for killing your boyfriend and all but that all happened in a matter of seconds, it just feels like something else is supposed to happen.”

“I don’t know what you're trying to say. Why am I even here? I should be out there fixing my mess and making sure this never happens again.”

“I don’t think I can allow ya to do that just yet.”

What?

“I’m not going to listen to you, sure you tried to help me out there but it doesn’t change the fact that there’s still a mess out there that I need to fix I have to apologize for everything I’ve done and that you’ve done and whether I get to or not the least I can do is try one last time, so no I won’t stay here Chaos.”

Chaos clapped, “Such a great speech, but best bet is to wait until it’s over. Chaos in the epicenter was already violent enough, cute but violent, imagine that in a civilization that eats those things for breakfast with how TV-MA it is. The second you go back you’ll probably kill more than just those two, Order will fix everything and we’ll go back to living our lives.”

“But if he does that we’re gonna forget him. I’m going to forget him! I'd rather see him at least one last time before that happens. As long as I don’t use my powers and get to him it’ll all turn out fine! I promise just once, it’s hard to imagine this won’t be my only time asking this.”

-

He could hear screams filling every sense he had, he looked out behind him to see, “What the hell?” Large hands stretched downwards tearing into the ground unmoving and pummeled until it just looked like a very long chewed out corpse, the inside was warm and lighted by crackles of red and orange coming from every direction. He looked out of the shattered galls window reflecting the destructive warm shades and opened his eyes to just how evil people could be.

-

Iscream skipped quietly through the Chaos, humming a happy tune from a tragic tale of the past, “London bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down! London bridge is falling down my fair lady!” Over and over again, as if this was a happy occasion. And it was but only for them, once their overlord hears about this they’ll get the best praise ever known to mankind! Just the thought of it made the screams of terror and laughter of evil taste sweeter, just like a banana split!

“You!”

In a quick second they got shoved onto the ground knocking them out of their fairytale fantasy, instead of Chaos they got reintroduced to their own hell. The fury of their partner,

“You said you had a demon training course for not causing Armageddon!” They lifted Iscream up and stood them straight in their eyes.

“I did! I promise, they just let me go early because I’m evil through and through! It didn’t take that much to convince them.”

“Then why are you here in the first place?!”

“Random teleportation?”

“. . .”

“YOU SHOULDN’T EVEN KNOW WHERE HERE IS, MUCH LESS BE FORALICING AROUND IN THE STREETS INSTEAD OF FINDING CHIKN!”

They dragged their partner through the streets that held people too occupied in their own ‘work’ to notice the three Bezel sadly included, walking down the street unharmed. They heard a loud sound coming from somewhere nearby and they ran towards it, best case it was the prophecy finally doing its job.

It took a few more minutes than they would have liked but eventually they came face to face, floating above them was Onyn undoubtedly but in a completely different form, eventually they felt a wave of relief pass over them.

Onyn turned and faced them, they would have thought he would be spouting off about why they were here but he seemed to just look confused as he ascended, not paying Fwy any more mind.

-

Chikn remained true to his word, he didn’t use his powers but instead he ran. Towards the light in the ashy sky, he climbed and took the roof of the buildings there, some were intact but most sunk just after he had hopped to the next one. As he got closer to the light he was able to just barely make out what, or rather who it really just, “Order?” When he passed the ground where Onyn had been shot he saw that the body wasn’t there, “Onyn?” He questioned weakly.

Onyn was just floating and higher into the sky, and as Chikn jumped to the next roof he simultaneously grabbed one of Onyn’s wings as he landed, kneeling down onto the flat roof top of the apartment complex.

He could feel Onyn try to pull away, “Chikn, what are you doing.” His voice was calm, and ethereal it just made Chikn more tired.

He wanted to scream it out, but most of the energy had been knocked out of him when he jumped doing that totally tubular parkour, “Please. Don’t go. I’ll do anything, I’ll even follow you, just don’t leave me, don’t leave, don't leave, don’t leave, don’t. I'm sorry I wasn’t good enough.”

Onyn who was flowing above suddenly halted, before ignorant to all the Chaos below them he was now aware he still chose to ignore it. With his now pale hand he attempted to wipe the tears flowing like a waterfall down the dog's cheek well whatever cheek he had left before it was to be overcome by the explosion of Chaos that now took up the top half of his face, "You've always been good enough." He was too calm for the situation.

"No I'm not! Why are you so calm about this? How can you be okay with this? What is wrong with you?!" The last question wasn't supposed to come out but at this point Chikn didn't even care, he found out about the true prophecy at the last minute and as a result couldn't get there before it was too late, and couldn't save him.

"I'm not." Onyn replied.

His glasses that finally found out gravity existed floated upwards and down in a repeated cycle inching farther and farther away from the emotional moment as if it grossed the pair out, meanwhile Onyn wiped his own tears laughing at what? No one knew exactly but neither did he.

"I-I really wanted to be near you as long as possible, honest. If things didn't go as well I wanted to appear with you to say we survived and then live our lives. I know it's a bit cheesy but you taught me how to love again, how to trust as well, and just empathy in general. And even though we had that fight I do want to tell you that I didn't mean a single word, well not most of them, nah I meant all of them, not in the context I put them in though."

"Your delusions and optimism are the best things about you, they-" He just started to tear up more thinking about whatever he was trying to say, until it was discarded, " I just want-ed to stay with you, just a little longer, you shouldn't destroy your own life trying to save mine! Live your life and stop trying to, at the very least if I can't stop you, don't start until you have nothing left to lose." His head was face down on the building's roof dropping tears onto his wings as he tensed them in order (hah get it?) to steady himself.

Chikn wrapped him in a hug somehow not passing through the ghost bat's body, Onyn held on back still sniffling as he refused to let go for a while until becoming aware of what Chikn was doing, he pushed Chikn back holding his shoulders and leading his hands to Chikn's paws.

"Can you do this to my whole body?"

He wiped his face with his existing ear, "Yes. How long?"

Chikn had done it, it wasn't visible but now they could touch without passing through each other.

"For how long you want this to last I guess."

Chikn chuckled a bit, "forever is a very long time-"

He was caught off guard for a quick second but soon melted into the kiss until it seemed nothing else existed, when he thought of this moment he thought it was gonna be a quick

exchange of affection that would have them be awkward around each other for at least a few days not a last goodbye.

It was rushed. It wasn’t thought out. It wasn’t quiet. But of all things it was perfect.

He corresponded to the wings wrapped around his neck and held the back of the bat’s head with his paw and the other in order to pull his waist closer it slowly stretched trying to keep him there.

They let go of each other, “I have to go, as soon as I do everything will be fixed. And lucky for you if everything the Order said was true you won’t remember any of this.” He slowly drifted away allowing for his grip just to linger as he smiled softly at Chikn.

And it took every muscle in his body to stop from pulling him back again, he was forced to watch as from the bat emerged a flash of light engulfing the entirety of Gottlos before it just turned back how it was.

Chikn though was in his own mind, he was a ragdoll on top of the roof of that apartment, arms in way legs that way, he sniffled softly trying to forbid any tears from passing, “Onyn.”

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