

## lose the battles

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## lose the battles

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### Summary

"you lost." it states. unless there are any more tricks up planet's sleeve, which there *shouldn't* be. but planet... is a strange one.

"thanks." they say, and that's *right*, that is a full blown smile. krow still can't figure out exactly how planet's expression works, but this piece shines out, same as his eyes shine. "thank you." planet repeats, like they're not sure krow heard, or do know it can't exactly believe its ears.

### Notes

outsiders x lifesteal crossover that doesn't feature reddoons? we can have that??

anyway. have been having a lot of fun these last few days in the mcyt gender showdown here's a drabble of krow v planet truly the gender fight of all time. it's not always pain and suffering and swagdoons with me i promise (we do have all that in the poll LOL). featuring outsiders krow and lifesteal plantedlord fr

krow's only got a few scratches on its face, even if they run deep, and it *knows* theoretically it's got planet beat. they're down on the ground, and krow can't figure if they're staring up or to the side, face completely deformed, but they've been like that since the start, and it thinks that's just the way

they are.

planet reaches out, putting over more weight onto their arms to sit up, hug their knees. krow sees a flicker on his face — might be a smile, which shouldn't make sense.

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"thanks." they say, and that's *right*, that *is* a full blown smile. krow still can't figure out exactly how planet's expression works, but this piece *shines* out, same as his eyes shine. "thank you." planet repeats, like they're not sure krow heard, or do know it can't exactly believe its ears.

"you're... you were a worthy opponent." it has to admit.

"which is why i'm thanking you." planet laughs, tilts his head to the side. krow remembers it could hold out a hand, and then does so after a moment of hesitation. planet stares at it, almost as if curious, then takes, pulls at it. now krow has his height to try and guess, too. it doesn't really bother.

"as in?" it jerks an eyebrow. it's not particularly used to... if it's understanding what planet means right. it feels warm, although krow holds on and waits for planet to go on.

planet brushes off... something off their hoodie, and there is no blood on them, just some pieces of them frayed at the edges like clouds, gently floating away. they don't try to catch them. krow follows them with its eyes and thinks it would have. could have.

"i think this is one of the matchups i would want the most." planet explains easily. "nothing against the others, i still have a couple of... friends?" he tries the word, thinks. "friends." settles, then. "in the competition. but this was *so* interesting! thank you, krowfang."

staring at planet's face for too long almost makes krow wants to smile back.

but first, it reaches back with the hand that let go of planet's but still hung close, and shakes planet's own. planet bobs their head, concentrates on the handshake, and doesn't answer for a second, then just squeezes back.

"thank *you*, planetlord, then." it settles quietly. "this is... glad you think that."

planet exits the ring with a spring in his step.

krow finds there's a grin crawling onto its face after all.

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