

skulk

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Character:	Wilbur Soot , TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF) , Charlie Slimecicle , Sneegsnag , y doesnt sneeg have a tag smh /h , Niki Nihachu , Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF)
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skulk

by Anonymous

Summary

fundy wasnt expecting what he got when he joined the origins smp
he ends up feeling plenty welcome after a while though
aka fundy gets bullied but he gains a family so its fiine

Notes

ive never written fundy's pov fhkjaf

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Fundy clicked his tongue as he ran around the server. He was decently new to the server and, admittedly, it hadn't been what he had expected so far. Everyone was decently nice, which was an amazing change from the usual amount of hate and prejudice thrown his way for being a fox hybrid, but they did have a habit of making fun of him.

They'd make fun of him for just about anything, really. From his height to the fact that he had a bit of trouble using his powers-especially his latent powers. Ya know, all of the powers he couldn't use yet because his body had deemed him unprepared for them for the time being.

It, naturally, wasn't a very fun thing, being made fun of, but it was, in his opinion, worse being made fun of for things he couldn't control and things that he had been self conscious about since he could feel insecure, he decides after the one millionth time of Scott making fun of him for taking damage while he was practicing his jumps.

Fundy whines and shakes his head-he didnt wanna think about that, it'd only make him feel worse. He took a deep breath and ran into his den, not that Wilbur or Scott would notice his abrupt leave, deciding that he'd just work on, possibly, activating his latent powers in there-where people wouldn't make fun of him or judge him for not having said powers.

He spent the rest of the day working on his powers, ignoring anyone who tried to make him go outside and eventually deciding to head to bed. It was late and because he had been working almost all day to prepare his body for his latent powers. It took a few days but eventually he managed to gain and use most of his latent abilities, he can't be completely sure what latent abilities he had, he was only going off of what powers he knew his parents had had. He was really proud of himself too.

It was a lot of hard work, he was constantly over exerting himself and over working-there were a few times that Fundy would pass out in the middle of his den and, when he'd wake up, there would be a note asking (eventually the notes turned to begging) him to take a break. They were all signed by Wilbur, who, Fundy assumes, would find him while going around and haunting others homes.

Fundy thinks back to when he had first decided to join-he remembers thinking that it'd be perfect for him because everyone on the server, as far as he knew, was a hybrid or mutant-there was no way that they could make him feel lesser than he already did feel.

Before Fundy had entered the origins server he had been living in the server he had been born in. It wasn't a good place but he hadn't known that, growing up. He was a fox hybrid and was a woman's pet. He'd do as she said-often things that had to do with him stealing things for her. He

had been raised by her-constantly being told that she took him in. Fundy does find out, later, that she had actually kidnapped him and slaughtered his parents. He doesn't know much about her, only that he was to refer to her as ma'am and that if he didn't listen to her there would be consequences. The server had eventually been shut down, Fundy has no idea why and he really doesn't want to know why either.

Anyways, he had to very quickly adjust to being treated better, not quite like a human but not like he was nothing more than a toy for a child to play with.

So, when he saw that the origins server had invited him to join, he had jumped at the possibility of being treated like a normal person-like he wasn't significantly less than humans, despite the fact he was exactly like them, just with a few extra attributes. And then he actually joined the server and was immediately made fun of and belittled, constantly being called useless or worthless-even more so than Tommy, who was the server owner but Fundy hadn't really met him yet, although Fundy did know that Tommy was a peacock hybrid that had had his flight abilities taken from him.

Fundy smiled brightly as he successfully went invisible for the fifth time in a row. That'd be useful, he decides, already planning on stealing all of Phil and Scott's shit again. That was another thing-his stealing. It wasn't like he could help the urge to steal-he was a fox hybrid, that instinct was ingrained in his DNA and it had also been one of the only things his owner had ever said he was even remotely decent at, so he was subconsciously trying to do it as often as possible.

And yet, despite the fact that it was common knowledge that fox hybrids tend to steal from those around them, everyone acted like it was something that Fundy wasn't supposed to be doing, under any circumstances, something he was only doing to piss them off. He hadn't meant to piss them off, honestly, because he had figured they'd understand-they were all hybrids too so they all definitely had their own weird quirks, Fundy knew that Phil would sometimes randomly kidnap Wilbur and Tommy to nest with them, and, plus, he had put all of the items into one general area, separate from his own appropriately gained items. If they *really* needed the items back then they could easily access them-he wasn't hiding them or anything. And yet they all had come in and complained about it while, also, making fun of him, of course.

He could understand some of their anger-specifically from the ones who he had taken pretty much everything from. But then after that nobody really let him do anything important or handle anything important after that, despite the fact that he obviously wouldn't try and steal right in front of them-he wasn't stupid, after all-especially after the way they had all reacted last time.

Fundy shook his head and left his den for the first time in, probably, about a month. He was met by Wilbur and a few others he had yet to meet messing around, but he tuned them out when he heard a *vwoop* next to him. He jumped a bit before turning and sending a glare to Ranboo.

“Hey Fundy! Haven’t seen you in a while, what’ve you been up to?”

Wilbur whipped around and placed his invisible hands onto Fundy’s shoulder’s before he could respond to Ranboo, though. The sudden movement was enough to make all of the others around quiet down, watching as Wilbur gently shook Fundy.

“What is wrong with you, Fundy? Why were you overworking yourself so much? Are you...have you gotten a good amount of rest?”

Fundy blinked, “A lot, I was just busy, and, um, yes. Most definitely.”

Fundy couldn’t see Wilbur’s mouth, but he could guess that he was about to speak up and say something, so before he could Fundy spoke up again.

“Anyways! While I was busy my latent powers came in!”

Before Wilbur could continue to mother Fundy, a blonde albino peacock hybrid who Fundy immediately pins as Tommy, speaks up.

“I haven’t met you yet! I’m Tommy, albino peacock hybrid-very pog I know-and you’re the fox hybrid, right?”

Fundy nods quickly, “Yup! Name’s Fundy!”

Tommy nods and then Scott speaks up, “So, you got your latent powers? Care to show us?”

Fundy blinks before smiling, showing off some of his pointier teeth, “Sure!”

It takes a minute but he does show them all his powers, explaining and answering their questions as he goes.

Of course he had way too high of expectations for their reactions. Most of them had shrugged and said that, sure he was more balanced now, but he was still really useless.

Fundy took in a stuttering breath as he curled up on his bed. He had just wanted them to, at the very least, say that he wasn't *completely useless*. That had been too much.

Fundy whined and scratched at his cheeks as he felt a few tears roll down his face. He had already been through so much and he had wanted to go be somewhere safe, where he knew he wouldn't be mistreated or anything because of his hybrid status.

He had expected too much, apparently.

Fundy fell asleep quickly that night, his sobbing having exhausted him quick enough.

The next day he was approached by Tommy.

“Fundy? I’ve got a thing for you, don’t tell anyone, alright?”

Fundy blinked and tilted his head, ears flicking a bit as the wind hit them. He had been getting more wood, but this was probably a lot more interesting than that.

“Um, ok? What is it?”

Tommy shook his head, “Not here. If you decide to go then I’ll explain more then.”

Fundy furrowed his eyebrows but nodded, “I mean, alright? Sure, I guess.”

Tommy smiled, his tail feathers flaring, before handing a piece of paper to Fundy.

“Don’t let anyone else get this, alright?”

Fundy nodded before he opened his mouth and put it inside-no one would get it unless he deemed it very much not as important as Tommy was making it seem.

Tommy blinked. “Well. That works I guess, big man. Hope to see you there!”

They waved goodbye to each other and Tommy went off to do whatever it was that he was doing before he had approached Fundy.

When Fundy got back to his den and was comfortably situated in the nest of pillows and blankets he had made in a lower area of his den, he took out the paper and read it over carefully.

ok i have no idea how to start this. but, basically, im inviting u to come to this village, a list of coords was written there, its not much of a village rly, abandoned a while ago. but, anyways, im inviting everyone thts seen as useless? if tht makes any sense. god im so fucking awkward wtf. in total im inviting sneegsnag, fundy, niki (you have the water bottles n helmets i hope), n slimecicle. some of us are more ‘useless’ than others but. yeah. i wanna gang up on everyone else so. pls come, itd be greatly appreciated. if u do decide to come the first meeting will be the same night that i gave u this

Fundy’s tail flicked and his ears were standing straight up and down. This, this was something he could do. Plus, it was a group of people who were being called useless, so what did he have to lose?

He stood up and quickly made his way out of his den after grabbing everything that he decided that he’d need.

Tommy was right, the village was very much abandoned. Some of the houses looked destroyed and there were cobwebs everywhere. Of course, there was one house that wasn’t like that. It looked decently taken care of and had light coming from inside, mixed with a little bit of laughter.

Fundy took a deep breath, placed the note back in his mouth (it was the first piece of evidence in the server that others related to him and wanted to help him-of course he was going to keep it) and then knocked on the door.

Any noise in the house instantly quieted, of course Fundy’s pretty sure that the only reason he was even ever able to hear the noise in the first place was thanks to his hearing, and then the door was slowly opened up a little bit.

Tommy peeked his head out, blinking at Fundy, who blinked back and felt his ear twitch.

Tommy smiled and opened the door, showing that everyone else that had been on the list was already there.

“Ah! That makes all of us then, aye?”

Fundy hums and looks around, nothing catching his eye to much.

The house had an entire area that was completely filled with water, Niki seemed more than pleased with it. Sneeg and Slime, who was currently in one of his smaller forms, were curled up under two upside down stair blocks that were placed together against a wall. Tommy himself had a nest in another corner, which left the last corner of the room where there was some grass and wood with some pillows and blankets situated against the wall as a makeshift imitation of a fox nest.

Tommy nodded to the corner, “That one’s yours, you can change the nest to however big man.”

Fundy nodded and moved over to the corner, moving the items so that he would feel more comfortable.

Once that was done the meeting finally started.

“Ok, so as we all know, we’re the people on the server that are most often categorized as ‘useless’ despite the fact that we’re easily the most useful.” Tommy huffed and crossed his arms, rolling his eyes.

“So, I say we fuck with them. They’re not going to expect us fucking with them, are they?”

Fundy shrugged, “Nah, probably not. But what, exactly, did you have in mind?”

Tommy smiled, “Well I was thinking that we could each use our own strengths to our advantage. Like, for example, Fundy you could steal anything that could be useful or important to them. You could give that to Niki, who could pass it to Slime, and then Sneeg, who could pass it along to me. Eventually we’ll have enough black mail on all of them to make them wanna just fucking keel over and die.”

Niki hummed softly, “That sounds interesting, and a bit fun too! If we’re passing information along like that should we make a more permanent headquarters? If we all agree, of course.”

Everyone agreed to the plan.

“Ok, so where should our hq go, boys and singularly more powerful woman?”

Niki giggled softly and Sneeg spoke up, “Well we already have the pub in the sky, right? And I can climb on singular glass panes and jump across them in the sky. We could do smth like tht? Like our hq is far enough away and so far into the sky that no one could find it just by exploring and I’ll be able to get there and give you the stuff by the glass trick. No one besides us would know that the glass was even there to begin with.”

They all agree on it and start planning and building.

It’s a lot of fun, actually. Fundy shows off and Niki always never fails to compliment him on it. Him and Tommy like having races, because both of them are naturally just a little bit faster than the average human-it’s always a 50/50 gamble as to who will win. Sneeg and Charlie were already closer than most of the other members but they both also have amazing humor and they’re just generally fun to talk to.

Fundy’s happy, which is so weird to him.

It takes a while but eventually their hq is done. It’s also massive.

See, Tommy absolutely refused to not give everyone their own little area in the hq just in case something happened and they were staying at the hq for a minute. Fundy found it sweet but also very unnecessary.

Charlie’s area was very swamp like, which was to be expected. Niki’s was filled with water, kelp, seaweed, fishes, squid, coral, and anything else she decided to add. Sneeg’s area was, obviously, small, but he also had systems and tunnels that would take him directly to each person. Tommy’s was very plains biome esque. A lot of grass and flowers, but it also had a hammock that was placed in between the walls higher up so that he could sleep in the air while he was there. Fundy’s was close in resemblance to a spruce biome but with a small, cramped cave-like area for him to call one of his dens.

He liked it, as did everyone else.

Their plan worked, too. Which was kinda amazing but no one was going to complain.

Eventually, though, for some reason they all started staying at the hq for longer and longer periods of time.

At some point Fundy had started to see them as his skulk, which was a bit taxing on his instincts since he had never had a skulk before. So he really couldn't be blamed for acting a little bit more uptight and nervous around everyone, what with his instincts screaming at him to curl up with his skulk (or near, with Niki) and just cuddle with them.

It all came to an abrupt stop one day when his skulk and him were talking together in Charlie's area.

“Hey Fundy?”

“Yeah Niki?”

“Can I ask why you've been so on edge recently?”

Fundy blinked and before he could respond Tommy spoke up, “Yeah what is with that, big man? Is something wrong, or?”

Fundy sighed, it was now or never, “I'm a fox hybrid, which means that my instincts are fox-like. And foxes call those that they see as family their skulk or earth or pack or whatever. I say skulk because it sounds cooler. Anyways, I've never really had a skulk before and my instincts are screaming at me and telling me that you guys are my skulk, which just makes me wanna nest with you guys. It's a mess of previously untriggered instincts.”

They all listen before Tommy speaks up, “Well I'll gladly nest with you or whatever big man. I mean, you guys are basically my own kinda party.”

Fundy flicks his tail, “Party?”

“S’what Peacocks are called when they’re in a trusted group.”

Fundy hums and Niki speaks up, “I can’t really nest with you, but I can be nearby? If you want I can call you guys my own school of fish! Either way, you guys are like my family.”

Charlie and Sneeg both agree and Fundy forces them all-besides Niki, who was in a pond that Fundy had added to his den in the hq-into a makeshift nest. Fundy, despite being the middle range in height, wrapped himself around his skulk as best as he could.

They all ended up falling asleep listening to Fundy’s soft purrs while he gently ran his fingers through Tommy’s hair-he was the only one besides Niki that Fundy could actually run his fingers through their hair.

It was nice and Fundy was content-happy he had joined the server.

End Notes

hope u enjoyed! ignore any typos-i rely on google docs lol
always appreciate any kudos and comments :D ily all /p

edit: I have a discord server! <https://discord.gg/DunhW4unKr>

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