you'll never lose me (i'll watch over you)

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/42188631.

<u>e</u>
<u>on 3</u>
hapters:
<u>e</u> son 3

you'll never lose me (i'll watch over you)

by UniversGarden

Summary

his name is subz.

your name is vitalasy.

you are allies.

you are best friends.

you are brothers in all but blood.

season 3 purple duo beloved's :)

Notes

in my purple duo brainrot arc, i love their characters a lot

TW in tags <3

See the end of the work for more notes

his name is subz. your name is vitalasy. you are allies. you are best friends. you are brothers in all but blood. he is holding a sword to your throat. he is holding a sword to your throat and you thank him. he is holding a sword to your throat because you asked him too. his hand is trembling. his hand is trembling but you can barely notice it. you smile. you tell him that it's okay. you know he doesn't want to do it. he lowers the sword, and you ask him what's wrong. he opens his arms for a final hug. you oblige. the hug is a desperate one. you are both seeking comfort from it. it is over too soon. he raises his sword to rest it on your throat again. you close your eyes. you smile. and when it pierces your skin, you die quickly. it's so like subz to not have you feel the pain of death, that if you weren't dying you would smile. he holds your body after you die. it's gentle. as gentle as he can be, having been in a killing game for the past months. you'll watch over him as he continues to fight. you'll watch over him as he mourns your loss.

1

but for now, you'll let him grieve. you know he needs this.

soon, you'll whisper into the wind, even though you know he can't hear you.

"it's time to go."

and in another reality, you both survive to the end. and you'll lay down your weapon. and he'll win, because there can only really be one winner.

and he'll mourn you. and you'll feel a sense of dèja vu, "has this happened before?"

Chapter Summary

subz pov <3

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

your name is subz.

his name is vitalasy.

you are allies, you are best friends, you are brothers.

you are holding a sword to his throat.

he asked you to kill him, and you can never say no to him.

not even for this.

he thanks you. he doesn't notice the tear that dropped from your eye.

your hand is trembling.

you hope he doesn't notice. you don't want to show him any form of weakness.

he smiles.

he tells you its okay.

you still don't want to do it.

but he asked you too, and you can never say no to him.

you lower the sword, and you see the confusion that flashes across his face.

he asks what's wrong, if you're okay, if you're going to do it.

you open your arms for a final hug. you know that you need this. maybe he needs it too, as you observe how quickly he obliges.

the hug is gentle. it is also desperate. you know you both needed it.

you are both seeking comfort from it.

it is over too soon. you wish you could find his comfort again.

you raise your sword to rest it against his collarbone.

he closes his eyes. you know he's accepted what is to come.

he smiles.

and the sword rips through skin, killing him instantly.

you don't want him to have a prolonged death. you want him to go quickly. you don't want him to suffer.

you hold his body as he dies. you whisper into his ear

"thank you."

you know it's pointless. you know he's gone, he's dead.

you're gentle either way. you don't want him to break.

you'll continue to fight, in his legacy. for him. for what he gave up. for what you lost when the world lost him.

you'll mourn, because of course you do. you think it makes you weak. but you can't help it.

for now, you grieve. and you think of him. you think of the memories you made together. you think of the good times, and the bad ones. and you cry.

but you always get back up. you'll wipe away your tears, and you'll keep fighting.

and when you finally die, you know you've done as much as you can. you've done as much as you can for the server, for yourself, and for him.

because you promised him you'd make the server a better place.you couldn't keep that promise.

but he promised you that he'd never leave. and he broke that promise. he broke it the moment he asked you to kill him.

and that's just how it goes, you suppose.

and in another reality, you both survive to the end. and he'll lay down your weapon. and you'll win, because there can only really be one winner. and he is a better person then you ever will be.

and you'll mourn him. and you'll feel a sense of dèja vu, "has this happened before?"

Chapter End Notes

thank you to my beta, color, you're amazing!!! hope you enjoy <3

wow the lifesteal brainrot is real...

for those who enjoyed this, kudos and bookmarks are welcome, and comments are greatly appreciated. if y'all want to follow my twt, its UniversesGarden :D

love you guys, appreciate you a lot <3

-nova

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!