

A gross splattering could be heard as a fireball was hurled at Zywie's friend Edo. Blue goo getting shot everywhere. "Oh no.. not again," Zywie picked up a few splatters, mostly the important ones, like the ones containing the eyes. Blues were always a hassle to clean up and revive, only being able to truly get destroyed if dissolved completely. Still, Edo was vital to the battle nonetheless, so Zywie quickly slipped away from the rapidly escalating terrain into a crater. This part was always somewhat of an annoyance for any Green, Zywie had to get back into the battle quickly so he hastily globbed together what he could of his friend before shoving it into his tiny, bird-like mouth. It would undoubtedly take a while to mend his friend, so he swallowed the glob, getting splatters of goo all over him.

He climbed back out of the crater, most likely an obvious target now, he was, at least temporarily, capable of twice the usual amount of healing than a normal Green, on account of the murky, Blue darkness getting mixed with his own Green essence. He stumbled a bit on the ground, which was now growing into odd loops, and wrapping around the edges of his cloak. He slammed face-first into the ground, his white hat rolling across the terrain. "Ouch..." He winced a bit. He quickly uplifted himself and checked his body for damages, nothing except a few small scratches.

He was quickly tackled by a Red to the ground again, and Zywie quickly shot out a flash of darkness across the arena, skittering across the ground to escape, though not by any means sneakily. His feet made a tapping sound as he ran, until he eventually bumped into a familiar face. "Elnathan!" Zywie smiled, wrapping his arms around the waist of his beloved. "It's nice to see you!" Elnathan smiled, wrapping his own soft arms around Zywie, picking him up. "It's nice to see you too!" He looked worryingly to the side. "Your hat..." He sighed sadly. Zywie frowned.

“I’m sorry my love, I didn’t get a chance to pick it up again. It might still be there, or if not-”

Elnathan placed a finger over his lips, shaking his head.

“It’s just a silly old hat anyway...” He smiled, booping Zywie between his eyes. “I can always make you a new one.” The same Red from before came zooming back up to where the two were situated. Elnathan giggled, placing Zywie down. “Maybe we’ll even dye it RED-” He caught the thin protrusions the Red called arms, between his fingers. “For such small aliens, these ones always put up such a fight.” He teased.

The Red struggled against his grip, visibly sweating, Elnathan faltered his breath, leaning forward into the Red’s face. “You know I would have let you off easy, perhaps just kick you right now, but you were targeting my lover, yes?” His voice seemed to shake abnormally, his body shuddering. A few purple sparks flew swirled around in the air as the Red, and every other Red on the battlefield, violently exploded in a sea of brilliant metaphorical fireworks. Elnathan let out a huff, wiping his hands off and quickly returning to Zywie as if nothing happened. Purple’s were, admittedly, terrifying.

Zywie lurched a bit, both from the grotesque nature of what he had just witnessed, as well as the growing pressure within him as his friend healed. He dug around his jacket and pulled out a flask, scooping up the scarlet light left behind on the ground before it dispersed. He smiled a bit and clenched the necklace placed around Elnathan’s neck. Elnathan’s lips were quickly met with a small peck before his attention was drawn to the droppings of light being splattered against his chest, directly on his necklace, which quickly shifted to that same, brilliant scarlet color.

"I think red looks much better on you, you know," Zywie proclaimed. "It wouldn't fit with my green frame, but for you it looks rather splendid." Elnathan just laughed. "Aww thank you." "Are you feeling ok?" Zywie asked with a concerned look. "Of course!" Elnathan smiled. "Why wouldn't I be?"

"It's just..." Zywie trailed off. "I really haven't seen you use your powers before, you know what happens if you use them enough times." "Yes I know," Elnathan sighed. "Sanity roll, but you were gonna get hurt if I didn't do anything." He hugged Zywie tight. "I promise I won't do it again if it worries you, unless absolutely necessary. Say, you feel a bit softer than usual~" Zywie pushed him, laughing "Elnathan! I'm just healing a friend is all..." He poked Elnathan playfully, "You on the other hand-"

"Huck-" Zywie's face seemed to contort uncomfortably before he upchucked Edo, who was done healing now. "Bleh.." He wiped off his mouth on his coat. "I always hate that part." Edo's eyes blinked in a large pile on the floor before he regained his original shape. He stretched, "Ah, it feels good to move again! And be alive!" Zywie shook his head with a smile, placing a hand against Edo. "You gotta take better care of yourself, you should be the one carrying me!"

"Hopefully we'll win this war soon," Edo sighed. "Then we wouldn't have to take care of each other all the time." Elnathan huffed, "I would like to think that were true but who knows what use we would be to Yang then." "We were all made for war, and if I'm being honest, I think

that's all there ever has been here." He sighed sadly, "I don't think we would exist if there was no more war."

Zywie nodded. "Perhaps there's another way to be salvaged, maybe we could...leave? Leave Yang?" "Leave Yang?" Edo gasped, "That sounds like a death wish." "But what if we did?" Zywie seemed rather excited at the prospect. "What if there's more out there? More planets?" "If we found a way to leave we could put this silly war behind us... and then..." He smiled. "Why, us three could be happy, just us... forever." Elnathan blushed a bit, "That does sound nice..."

Zywie was once again helplessly smothered in affection. "Would there be other creatures out there?" Edo interrupted. "We can't be the only ones, right?" "Wouldn't it be dangerous? Wouldn't we just be transferring to another queen?" "Another queen? Other lifeforms?" questioned Elnathan. "No, there's only Yin and Yang." "It would be foolish to assume otherwise, I doubt there are even other planets..." He shrugged. "It's not so bad... being drones." He seemed a little flustered. "I- I mean it would be nice... if that were true."

Zywie nodded, "I think that'll be my goal then." He held Elnathan's hand. Edo watched the two walk off in the direction opposite of the battle that was still going on and slowly slithered back towards the fight.

