

## All in my head ( But its all just the same)(DISCONTINUED)

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Characters:	<a href="#">Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Toby Smith   Tubbo</a> , <a href="#">TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Darryl Noveschosch</a> , <a href="#">Zak Ahmed</a> , <a href="#">Sam   Awesamdude</a> , <a href="#">Cara   CaptainPuffy</a> , <a href="#">Noah Brown</a> , <a href="#">Foolish Gamers</a> , <a href="#">Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Clay   Dream (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Eret (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Alexis   Quackity</a> , <a href="#">Wilbur Soot</a> , <a href="#">Ponk   DropsByPonk (Video Blogging RPF)</a>
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# All in my head ( But its all just the same)(DISCONTINUED)

by [orphan\\_account](#)

## Summary

Title from In my head by Derivakat

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Ranboo felt like something was off. Not off like forgetting something back at Snow chester, no. No this was a different kind of off. A off that had you wondering whether or not you were dreaming. Like in the next moment, the next wrong move, and this supposed 'dream' would become a nightmare. But maybe that was all just inside his head.

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OR: Ranboo has always felt like he wasn't apart of anything. their was always a side, always a conflict among the people he called his friends. Ranboo never choose a side. But when Something threatened to hurt his family and destroy his home. He choose a side. He choose people.

## Notes

This is my first actual book on archive of our own! I can't wait for you guys to read this!!! Ive been planning it for months now. Please forgive me about the grammatical mistakes. Ive had to rush the proof reading process because of school, But don't worry! I didn't rush the plot. Enough of my rambling! Enjoy!

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

## Hide my fears behind a smile

Ranboo felt like something was off. Not off like forgetting something back at Snow chester, no. No this was a different kind of off. A off that had you wondering whether or not you were dreaming. Like in the next moment, the next wrong move, and this supposed 'dream' would become a nightmare.

This unease followed him when he left for old l'manburg with Tubbo and Tommy. They had planned to clean the place up a bit and maybe make it look a tad nicer than just a big hole in the ground.

As they walked through the community house they noticed Sam just standing there, looking into the water like a fish had hypnotized him or something.

"Hey there bigman, whatcha lookin at?" Tommy yelled.

There was no response.

The group headed toward the creeper hybrid, but again the warden made no sign that he could hear them. Tommy walked straight toward him and waved his hand in front of the warden's face.

"EY Bigman! Is anyone there?"

Suddenly a hand shot out and grabbed tommys wrist, the stair Sam gave Tommy made Ranboo shiver.

"Tommy" Sam said in a stern almost panicky voice "I think you should get out of here. G-" Sam stopped abruptly, he seemed like he was listening to something.

If Ranboo didn't know any better, he would think that Sam's eyes were shining red. Then they started to glow. Sams lips pulled into a sickening smile.

"Tommy, how nice of you to show up. Why don't you come with me."

Tommy pulled his hand away from Sam's iron grasp. "What the f-"

"-Tommy , I think we should do what the man says and go." Tubbo interrupted taking the wrist of Tommy's now fisted hand.

Ranboo nodded, taking Tommy's other wrist, And together they pulled Tommy away back toward snow chester.

Tommy nearly exploded when they got a safe distance away.

"What was that dude!" Tommy spluttered, "Why did you take me away like that? I could take him! I'm a big man." He said, puffing out his chest.

Tubbo shook his head, “It’s not that Tommy, although I doubt you could beat someone like Sam in a fight.” Tommy spluttered in anger but Tubbo continued on. “The point is, something isn’t right.”

Ranboo nodded his head, “Yeah, like how sams eyes where practically glowing, and how he was acting weird. And haven't you noticed how quiet everything has been lately, like even now. Do you hear any birds or creatures anywhere?”

They stopped to look around, Ranboo was right, things were unnaturally quiet. There was no breeze in the air, no squawks of chickens nearby, no hissing of monsters. Everything was just still. Completely still.

“I don’t like this” Tubbo said.

Tommy shook his head “ Yeah something is going on, something that can cause every creature within a mile radius to be either quite or dead.”

“Wait!” Ranboo suddenly said sounding unnaturally loud in the quite. “Wasn’t there supposed to be a meeting of some sort going on today. Like a meeting for the eggpire?”

Tubbo shook his head “But I thought that the eggpire had been destroyed, you know at the red banquet?”

“No, well actually, kind of.” ranboo stuttered. “ Today was going to be a ceremony to destroy the egg once and for all. A ‘final send off’ for those of the eggpire.”

“Wait” Tubbo said, “How do you know about all of this, i haven't heard about any of this.”

Ranboo shuffled his feet, looking away. “I-i have my sources.”

Ranboo couldn’t exactly tell them about the syndicate, well he could but then tubbo would kill him for it.

“Hmmm.” Tommy scratched his chin ignoring ranboos weak excuse, “ But if they were going to destroy the egg, why not let us all go? Why did Sam stop us?”

“That’s what I want to find out,”Ranboo said. Tommy started to walk away from the group, heading to the spawner where the egg was.

“Wait! Tommy, where are you going?”

Tommy turned around, “I'm going to find out what is actually happening to the egg.”

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They snuck in through the hideout Ranboo and Tubbo had made, slowly sneaking in and peering through the vines. They found the area decked with every sort of red, including a jungle of tentacle like vines snacking down the sides of the cavern. and There definitely was a very alive egg in the middle of it all.

They went back to the surface to get their gear and ready to figure out what was going on.

They were decked out in neatherite and ready for a fight. They weren't just going to hide. Not this time.

Ranboo stood back before they entered the hideout fiddling nervously with the hem of his coat peeking out from the armour. Tubbo pulled him to the side.

"What's wrong bossman?"

"I-" Ranboo sighed "I just don't want you guys to get hurt."

"Ranboo.." Tubbo smiled, pulling him into a hug. "I promise we'll be careful." Ranboo nodded. "Just please be careful. And take this," Ranboo pulled out a golden totem, Tubbo gasped.

"Ranboo! Wha- How did you get a *Totem of undying*?" Tubbo took it from Ranboo, tracing his finger around the emerald eyes and into the grooves. Ranboo scratched the back of his head.

"I -I kind of stumbled upon a mansion..."

Tubbo shook his head in disbelief. "Only you would stumble upon one of the rarest buildings in history."

Tubbo lightly punched his shoulder, "Why didn't you tell me?"

"Well.." Ranboo rubbed his arm, "I kind of wanted this to be a surprise for you."

Tubbo Smiled at him, "Thanks Ranboo, But..." Tubbo's smile disappeared, "I can't take this." Tubbo pushed the golden statue into ranboos hands once again.

"W-what! Why?"

Tubbo only shook his head looking away. "I'm sorry Ranboo, but I don't want you to.. I can't have anything happen to you." He turned back to face Ranboo. His eyes were shining with tears.

Ranboo pulled him into a hug.

"Tubbo what's wrong?"

"Please Ranboo, I can't have something like what happened to Tommy happen to you...I don't know w-what I would do. Please use the totem for yourself." Tubbo pleaded.

Ranboo hugged him. “ I promise tubbo, I won't let anything happen to Tommy or you.”  
Tubbo glared at him. “Fine, and me, we'll all make it out of this. I promise.”

Tubbo, finally satisfied, hugged him again. And they just stood there, taking in each other's presence.

Tommy popped his head out of the tunnel, “OUI! YOU GUYS COMING OR WHAT?”

Tubbo and Ranboo jumped away from each other. And Tommy ducked back into the tunnel again and ran back down the stairs, his job to ruin a perfect moment between his best friend, and his husband had been accomplished.

Tubbo chuckled, heading in after Tommy. Ranboo looked after him, from where he had disappeared. Feeling only slightly guilty at the lie.

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Tommys pov)

Axe, check.

Pearls, check.

Health pots, check.

Tubbo, check.

sword, che-

Wait...tubbo?

Tommy jumped at Tubbo standing right in front of him.

“Tubbo! What the f\*\*\*\* man!”

Tubbo chuckled then shushed him.

“Quite Tommy, they might hear us.”

Tommy scowled, about to say more when he heard the quiet sound footsteps down the stairway. The footsteps were revealed to be Ranboo ducking under some vines hanging from the doorway.

“Took you long enough, Ranboo! What were you doing up there?”

Ranboo looked away a tad, “I was just getting some stuff done.”

“Well enough stalling it's about time. You guys ready?” Tommy asked.

“Ready as well ever be.” Ranboo replied. Tommy nodded once to him then to tubbo, both nodding back. Tommy turned to the camouflaged doorway concealed with vines. He took a deep breath “Let's go cook an omelette.” he said before Tommy ducked in through the vines into the Red jungle beyond.

Ranboo came in after him, then came tubbo,

“Wait, ” Ranboo said from behind him, “Isn't an omelette already... you know what nevermind.”

Tommy ignored him. He looked around scanning for any sign of moment, he slowly crept closer to the egg trying very hard to be quiet.

But well, Tommy was never one for stealth.

As soon as he came in range to see the egg, he tripped. A large snap echoed around the room. Tommy cringed hard looking down at his feat to see a stick snapped neatly in two.

Immediately Ranboo was on his left, Tubbo to his right not a second later.

Then they heard it.

The earth trembled as there came a large rumbling. Tommy thought he was imagining things but it kind of sounded like the earth was laughing at them. Ranboo pushed his shoulder to Tommy and so did Tubbo forming a kind of triangle between the three.

Then everything was still. Tommy breathed a sigh of relief, maybe that was just a freak accident? An earthquake perhaps?

All of a sudden the world tilted as something pulled on his leg, hard. Tommy crashed down to the ground, hitting his head on some stone. His vision turned to black for a moment, when it returned he was hanging upside down. When his vision cleared, he saw Ranboo and Tubbo, both waving their swords at the swarms of red vines that tried to tackle them down. Tubbo was fighting desperately with his Bane o' Bees, Ranboo fighting side by side with him. Both were desperately trying to get him. Tommy opened his mouth, trying to tell them that ‘it wasn't worth it,’ and to ‘get somewhere safe,’ but something large and leathery wrapped around his mouth. Tommy tried to lift his arms to pull the thing away only to find that something was restricting all movement. He looked down to find his body completely wrapped in the Red vines. Tommy started to struggle as the vines brought him away from his friend's. The vines slowly turned him to face the egg, pulling him rightside up again. The egg

was glowing, and behind it he could see Bad, Sam, Puffy, ponk, Punz, Ant, Foolish... basically everyone from the smp was there except Techno and phil. All of them had ruby red eyes, and all were smiling at him, which he wouldn't have found unnerving if it had not been the circumstances.

*Hello*

What was that?

*Why, it is me tommy. Your best friend.*

What was it talking about, What did it mean best friend?

*Ah, you've forgotten me already.*

The voice sounded gravily and harsh, like stones being crushed together. It seemed to be coming from everywhere and nowhere echoing inside his brain painfully.

*Tut tut. I guess I'll have to remind you then.* It sighed.

Tommy struggled even more, and the vines tightened their, slowly slithering up to his head. He bucked and thrashed, but nothing he did seemed to do anything. The vines took him closer to the egg.

*Come on Tommy, we used to be friends.*

His body started to feel tingly, and he was getting really tired. His vision started to fade in and out but Tommy tried hard to keep them open.



*Come on out tommy. Come out to play!*

He couldn't fight any longer. His vision faded to black. Leaving him in a void of darkness.

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Ranboo's Pov)

It all was going so well when it went so horribly wrong. Ranboo and Tubbo decked in armour, Tommy leading the way. They had potions and Ranboo still had his totems of undying. And they were quiet as a mouse. No one would see them coming.

But then Tommy just *had* to trip on a branch.

And that's when it all went downhill.

Tommy was suddenly dragged away from the group, a large red vine pulling him into the air. He looked like he was knocked out. That's when the jungle of Vines had come alive. Large vines combining together to create a tendril in the sea of shifting vines, like a hundred snakes ready to pounce. They shot out at him and Tubbo. Ranboo sprung into action chopping a long tendril about to impale tubbo's head. Chopping another from grabbing his leg. And they just. Kept. coming.

Vine after vine, each replacing another. All the while Tommy got farther and farther away. By now he had awoken and he was thrashing furiously.

"Get to the statues!" Tubbo yelled at me. I looked up to where he was pointing to see the two statues, one of Bad, and the other of Skeppy. Right! The vines couldn't grow in stone. Tubbo leapt from a red vine sprouting over to him. He used the vine like a catapult, vaulting him over to the statue, he grasped onto a hanging vine and swung onto the statue's head, using Skeppy's shoulders like a step stone to leap impossibly high onto his head.

If Ranboo wasn't fighting for his life, he would have whistled. He often forgot about Tubbo's goat genes, making him extremely agile, and able to leap impossibly far.

Ranboo took out a pearl and threw it onto Bad's head. Not a moment too soon cause just then the earth trembled again. the floor beneath him crumbled, he fell for a second then appeared

on Bads head when the pearl broke. Ranboo stood up to see a large crack in the ground where he had been. There were many cracks in the ground, the fissures leading to the egg. As Ranboo looked closer, he could see people standing around the egg almost like they were worshipping it. Ranboo couldn't make out all of them but he could see Puffy, Foolish, Bad, Karl, Hannah, Ponk- Ranboo could also see a large mess of vines facing the egg. He gasped. Tommy.

He was completely wrapped in the tendrils now to the point that Ranboo could barely see Tommy's body. He wasn't struggling any more, in fact, he seemed to be sleeping...

No

No no no no NO!

"TOMMY!" Tubbo screamed, Tubbo took out a pearl and before Ranboo could stop him, Tubbo threw it at Tommy's binding. Quickly Ranboo threw his pearl, but in his haste he misjudged the throw and it landed next to the egg on the leaf closest to Tommy. Tubbo landed on Tommy, taking out his Bane o' Bees and hacking away at

the vines until Tommy and Tubbo dropped to the ground. Ranboo could only watch as Tubbo scrambled to Tommy looking for a heart beat.

Then Tommy gasped, looking around himself. Ranboo let a breath he didn't know he was holding in. Tubbo stangled Tommy with a hug. Mumbling things like, "Don't you ever do something like that again." and "I hate you so much right now."

Ranboo started to climb down from the leaf he was standing on the head towards the two.

*Ranboo*

Ranboo froze, what was that?

*Ranboo*

Ranboo looked around himself. "Who's saying that!" Ranboo waved his sword at the people. But they remained motionless. Smiling. That, that just didn't sit right with him.

"Hey guys!" Ranboo called. "Something's wrong with these guys." He pointed to the smiling people. They all had Red eyes.

“I’m sure it’s nothing Ranboo!” Tommy said. “Come over here Ranboo, i want to show you something.”

Since when did Tommy start calling Ranboo by his actual name? Even though he was completely sure that there was something wrong he brushed it off, focusing to scramble over to the two.

They had both moved off to look at the crack in the ground, their backs toward Ranboo. It looked big enough for a person to fall through.

“Hey guys! I think you guys might want to step back from there, it may not be stable.”

They both ignored him. Ranboo started to walk faster toward the two.

“Guys?”

Then he saw it, a knife in Tommy's hand. Ranboo started to run.

Tubbo went to hug Tommy again, grasping at him like a lifeline. That's when Tommy raised the weapon to point at Tubbo’s back.

“TUBBO! LOOK OUT!” Ranboo screamed.

That's when Tommy plunged the knife right into Tubbo, the dagger sinking into him all the way to the hilt.

“ **NO** !” The scream was ripped from him. He froze, he felt like he couldn’t breathe. Red stained Tubbo’s fluffy Snowchester cloths. He looked up at Ranboo, he smiled at him. Wh- Why was he smiling right now? Ranboo ran to him, nearly reaching him Right before Tommy pushed Tubbo into the ravine.

# Hide my Pain behind a smile

## Chapter Summary

Just a short little look on Tubbo's Pov

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Tubbo;s pov)

He had been so scared. So very very scared when he had thought Tommy had died again, And when he found Tommy still alive, he felt like nothing else except Tommy and Ranboo mattered in that moment. They were alive. And that's all that mattered. Maybe that's why when Tommy gasped to life again, Tubbo didn't notice the red eyes. Maybe that's why when Tommy dragged Tubbo to look at the crack closer, he didn't see the glint of the netherite knife in the light. Maybe that's why when Tommy plunged the dagger into his back, he smiled.

Death is funny. When he died the first time in the control room, he couldn't stand being in small spaces, so he built large buildings to cope. When he died the second time, he had nightmares that plagued his every waking moment, that was until Ranboo came. Until he had met Ranboo he thought he never would live past 18. But when Ranboo came into his life, it seemed like a real possibility that he could survive the mistakes of the past long enough to live an old fulfilling life with Ranboo. How naive he was.

As soon as the knife hit his back, he made peace with his death. Accepting his fate. He only wished Ranboo didn't have to see it. He hoped Ranboo moved on from his death. Of course he was being hypocritical. If the roles were reversed...he said it himself, he didn't know what he would do. Certainly not move on. So this is why he smiled. Because at least he didn't have to deal with the possibility of that grief anymore. It was better this way, he thought, as he fell backward into the ravine. The most painful thing about it was the way his husband screamed. And so as he drifted away from consciousness, he only hoped that Ranboo would be okay. Praying to any admins above to grant him his last wish.

If only he had known what was to come.

# Nothing's real anymore, am I real? Am I?

Ranboo's Pov)

Ranboo reached out his hand to catch the falling brunette. He had leapt off the cliff not caring one bit on what happened, he just wanted to reach his bo. Distantly he was aware of something tightening on his leg, he just touched the fingertips of his best friend, his husband, then Ranboo was yanked back, a red vine entangling his leg. Tubbo fell with a smile, Slowly falling out into the crack in the ground, the darkness infolding him in a tight hug.

-

*Tubbo fell from a high place*

-

“ **NO !**” A scream ripped out of Ranboo still reaching out for him, but he had failed. He was supposed to *protect him* and he had failed. He was gone. No, no, no, that wasn't supposed to happen *he* was supposed to die. Not tubbo. Never tubbo. No no NO!

Ranboo hung there as the vine slowly climbed up his leg and wrapped around his waist as he was slowly lifted from the void. He struggled trying to attack the Vines wrapped around him.

“No! Please let me go! **LET ME DIE!** ”

The boy he once considered his friend shook his head. Tommy's entire body was a morbid sight. Vines protruding from his skin, weaving in and out of it like a seamstress who only had an hour's practise. Tommy started to smile, which was even more sickening than his body. His glowing red eyes sent shivers down Ranboo's spine. There was something about that smile that reminded him of something. But...he didn't care. Not with tubbo being gone.

Gone gone gonegonedeadddeadDEAD!

Ranboo finally started to cry, he slumped in the vines' hold, finally giving up his thrashing. What was there to fight for if Tubbo wasn't alive. What was the point of even living? He just wanted to be with his bo again.

“Please tommy.” Ranboo said in a broken voice, the fight leaving him.

Tommy clucked his tongue, looking at Ranboo with a smile, he spoke in an uncharacteristically raspy voice “ *Now why would I do that? I wouldn't want to give up my favorite toy, now would I ?*”

That voice irked him. Why did it make Ranboo so angry. Ranboo knew he was talking to the egg now, Tommys eyes were shining rubys. Ranboo felt rage build up inside him, “WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT! Why did you kill Tubbo!? Why wouldn't you spare him?” Tommy looked at him, cocking his head. “ Why wouldn't you just kill me instead?” Tommy started to smile, And then his voice changed suddenly. “ *Now why would I do that ?*” Tommy looked to the ceiling in mock contemplation, putting a finger to his chin. “ *I mean that wouldn't solve anything. After all, I'm just you .*”

Ranboo sucked in a breath. His voice started getting shallow, taking in quick breaths. That was Dream's voice. That was Dream's voice. *That was Dream's voice !*

Tommy started to chuckle. “ *Oh Ranboo, i'm a lot more than just a voice in your head ,*” He cracked his neck a bit, “I'm also a good friend of yours” His voice had switched to Sams. “I can also be your arsonist friend” His voice twisted to a deep voice. “Hullo!”

Ranboo started fully panicking now. His eyes going wide and he started to hyperventilate.

“You like that don't you Ranboo?” Erets voice. “It's okay Ranboo i'm here for you,” Puffy's. “you'll never be alone when i'm around,” Quackity. “Cause i'll always be with you Ranboo” Phils voice nearly made him cry, he dimly noticed the shadows at the edge of his vision. Too distracted by the ghostburs' voice as it was the next voice this monster tried on , “After all Ranboo,” Tommy started to twitch, his body started to shake violently. By now the red shadows started to close in on him. Ranboo only watched in horror as Tommy's head started to twist painfully around. He avoided his eyes then looked back to tommy only to scream. There was Ranboo's face in front of him, His crown adorned with red jewels. And his eyes, Instead of the green and slightly red eyes. They were both glowing purple. “ *I'm just you ,*” Said his own voice. Right before Tommy's body was impaled with a long tendril, he was engulfed in darkness.

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Everything had shattered. And now Ranboo was floating in a dark obise. He hugged his knees tightly whispering to himself, “This is not real, This is not real...Is this not real? Am I not real?” He started to shake. He just wanted it to end. He squeezed his eyes shut.

“Of course your real Ranboo.”

Tubbo? No, no, Tubbo’s not here. He’s dead, remember. Right?

“Ranboo, Ranboo it's okay just breathe with me alright.” Said the voice again.

Then, he felt a hand on his back. Another hand combing through his hair soothingly. Ranboo opened his eyes. They were in snow chester, Bright orange light streaming out of the windows. And right in front of him was Tubbo, he was smiling at him. The same smile he remembered. The one that would come with a laugh, right before he was punched in the shoulder and told that he was an idiot. The same smile Ranboo thought he would never see again.

Ranboo started to sob, burying his head into his husband's shoulder. “Ranboo! Are all right? What's the matter, I just found you here having a panic attack and on the verge of passing out!”

Ranboo just held on tighter. “ I T-Thought I would n-never see y-you again.” He said between sobs.

“What are you talking about Ranboo?” Tubbo brought Ranboos face to face his own. “Ranboo im alright see?” There it was again. That amazing smile. He would do anything just to keep it there.

Tubbo’s smile widened, “There! There you go, you're alright.”

Tubbo embraced him again and Ranboo sagged in releaf, feeling tubbo’s warmth. He was alive. He was safe. It was all just a dream, wasn’t it? Tubbo broke the embrace and stood up, pulling Ranboo to his feet. “Now, shall we go eat the meal I prepared, bossman?” Ranboo nodded, but a thought struck him.

“Where’s Michelle?” He looked around but he couldn’t seem to find his son.

Tubbo looked at him, confused, “Michel, who’s Michael.”

Ranboo's Brain short-circuited, “What do you mean who's Michel?” Tubbo still stared at him blankly “*Michel*, you know, our son.”

Tubbo walked up to him and started feeling Ranboo’s head with the back of his hand. “Ranboo have you hit your head or something?” But Ranboo was having none of it, he swatted Tubbo’s hand away. “Tubbo! Stop messing around, Where. Is. Michel.”

Tubbo looked at him with concern on his face, “Ranboo, I don’t know who Michael is.”

At this point Ranboo was getting worried and slightly panicked. He didn’t know who Michael was. Tubbo’s own son?

“Tubbo, Michael is our son, remember?” Tubbo shook his head again, still looking at him confusion and consern, “I’m not crazy! Look, You can ask Tommy, he knows! I’ll go get

him.” Ranboo started to walk away from Tubbo. But before he could open the door, Tubbo's hand caught his.

Ranboo turned to look at tubbo, but he found tubbo a few spaces away, looking confused.

“Ranboo...who’s Tommy?”

Ranboo backed away from tubbo, his back hitting the door. What? What was happening. Why couldn’t Tubbo remember his own best friend.

Ranboo took a step toward Tubbo, Tubbo defensively took a step back, afraid. “Tubbo, who do you remember?” Tubbo looked at him like he was a lunatic.

“Ranboo...There’s no one here to remember.”

“What! What do you mean? Do you not remember Wilber and Eret and Fundy and Niki and-”

“Stop it Ranboo!” Tubbo stumbled back,” Your scaring me.”

Ranboo started to hyperventilate, Hands coming to his hair and tugging. He started to curl inwards.

“Ranboo are you okay?” Tubbo reached a hand out to him but Ranboo slapped it away.

“OF COURSE I’M NOT OKAY.” He screamed. He hit the wall next to him in anger. “First I have This weird Dream about you dying and everyone else too, and then I wake up here to you not even remembering you son or even your best friend or the egg-” he paused.

The egg...

Of course.

He turned to look around his and Tubbo's house. He came to look at the wall closer, Tubbo tried to talk to him but he ignored it. Ranboo started to feel the wall, putting a hand blond the smooth surface, until- ah ha! The apparent smooth wall felt bumpy, almost leathery... Ranboo walked over to his sword, ignoring tubes questions a pleas. Ranboo raised his sword to the wall and slashed. Red blood like liquid came from the wall and it shriveled in on itself. The inside of the wall was made up of red vines, pulsing like it was alive, then the wall stitched itself together again, and the wall became smooth again

Ranboo raised his sword and slashed. Again and again until he stabbed the ground as hard as he could.

A loud scream echoed from around the walls and everything started to flicker

He looked around everywhere. The walls started to faze in and out, tubbo going in and out too. Tubbo looked just as scared and he was as he started to flicker in and out of existence.

“Boo what's going on?” Tubbos breathing started to quicken. Ranboo just walked close to him. And cupped his head in Ranboos hands. Tubbo, this Tubbo, wasn't real. it was only an



illusion made by the egg to trick him. But that didn't make it any less hard. He desperately wished that this Tubbo, was his Tubbo. but... it wasn't. His Tubbo had died in that crack. He started to sob, wrapping his arms around the boy.

“Tubbo,” He choked, “You're not real.”

Tubbo looked at him, “Ranboo, Ranboo you're not going to leave me right?”

Ranboo now had tears cascading down his face. The world that used to be his house was now a mess of seething red tentacles increasing them.

“I love you Tubbo. I always have and I always will.” He never got to say that to the real Tubbo, so he would at least do it now.

He pressed his forehead to Tubbo's, wrapping his arms around him in a hug. Tubbo doing the same.

“Remember me Ranboo?” Tubbo asked meekly.

Ranboo nodded, “I promise.” He would remember Tubbo every day, every moment, even death wouldn't make him forget his Tubbo.

Tubbo sagged in relief, “Goodbye my beloved.”

And with that, he was gone.

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Author's note: Hehehe, just wait, there's more.

# Keep your distance

## Chapter Notes

Sorry about the slow updates! School has been making my life busy but Im going to try to be more consistent!

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

Ranboo awoke. He was surrounded by darkness but he somehow knew he had already opened his eyes. He moved to feel his face to see what was obscuring his vision, when he found that his arms had been restricted.

He struggled, trying to get out of the tight embrace of the darkness that held him captive, but it was no use. Suddenly an idea struck him. Ranboo struggled around and tried to reach for something in his pocket.

Almost got it....almost....There!

Triumphantly Ranboo felt the smooth surface of the dagger's handle. He pulled it out of its sheath and then slashed at his bindings. The supposed "Rope" Hissed at him, retreating from his entire arm.

Ranboo reached around and did the same for his other arm. Then his face. Slowly he saw light. Red light. The vines retreated from his face revealing the sight of his cocooned body. He appeared to be in the wall that was completely covered in vines. He reached down to free the rest of his body.

The vines released him a lot more hastily than he expected and he dropped to the floor like a sac of potatoes. He groaned, slowly pulling himself up and looking around. The vines curtained down from the ceiling making it impossible to see anything more than a few feet away from him.

He slowly made his way through the vines, choosing to stick to the wall. As he made his way through the forest of vines, the vines seemed to shiver, It startled him to say the least. But he took a step closer to investigate the spot that seemed to shiver. The vines looked more...red here. He used to brush away the leaves, revealing...he bit back a scream.

There was Tommy, his face hidden among the leaves. His body was hardly visible among the leaves. The vines pulsed with what seemed like blood. Tears threatened to spill down his face as he looked closer, he started to feel sick. He used his hand to carefully caress Tommys face.

It was so lifeless, so dead looking. Then for the third time in the past 5 min he nearly had a heart attack, Tommy shook as he struggled to breath. Tommy was still alive! But barely, he

had to move fast. Ranboo hurriedly searched through his things. Thankfully the egg hadn't thought to take away his belonging or he would be screwed. Ranboo took out his last totem, he had given the other to tubbo, but, it seems like he didn't use it.

Ranboo shook his head, he needed to focus. He cut around tommy, the finally vines realising their grip so he could pull tommy away from the parasitic plants. He gently placed Tommy on the uneven ground, then, sending a prayer to XD, he placed the golden totem on tommys chest.

Then Ranboo took out his dagger, and breathing in a large breath, he quickly plunged the dagger into Tommy's chest, hurrenly pulling it out again. The totem Cracked in half making a large booming sound.

The totem glowed and melted away into light, the light sinking into Tommy healing his injuries and stitching his dagger wound up. Ranboo waited for a second, not daring to breathe.

Tommy sucked in a large breath and his eyes fluttered open. Ranboo didn't hesitate to hug him. Tears finally escaped him and he sobbed, his skin sizzling with the water. Tommy, very much so confused, awkwardly rubbed circles onto Ranboos back.

"Alright boob boy, you mind telling me what the F\*\*\*\* is going on?"

Ranboo pulled away sniffing and wiping his nose on his sleeve. "The egg... The egg got you, you were being controlled by it, and you killed tubbo and then you got stabbed-"

"Wait what! No no, what are you talking about. I didn't stab tubbo!" Tommy scooched away from him, trembling slightly. "I didn't...I mean I would never...Ranboo please. Tell me, did i...?"

Ranboo slowly nodded, tears started to form in his eyes again. "You did, but you were being controlled! It wasn't you, it was the egg."

Tommy closed his eyes, a few tears escaping him. Then he opened them and stared at him with a fierceness Ranboo didn't know he possessed. "Let's make the egg pay for what it did to Tubbo."

## Chapter End Notes

This chapter is defiantly not my favorite. But just wait...the best is yet to come.

# **This was all my design, you will always be mine**

## Chapter Summary

Ooo, Bad's point of view! lets go!

Tw: Blood, Death, starvation, mental manipulation.

## Chapter Notes

Hey, sorry for disappearing off the face of the earth for a little bit. School was a bit much. Anyways I hope you enjoy this next chapter! we're almost done with the book 1 boys!

;) )

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

Bad smiled as he saw him fall. In the shadows hidden protectively by the egg, Bad watched as the egg made Tommy stab Tubbo in the stomach. And then Tubbo fell. Bad sighed, relishing the screams of terror. The ender hybrid named Ranboo screeched out in pain, begging for death. He honestly hadn't planned for his showing up. But alas it made no difference to have four souls instead of three. Bad didn't think Ranboo would give up so easily. But Bad has always been surprised by the Effects of Love. It seemed to look so sweet, but as soon as you bit in, it was sour as poison until you had nothing left. Love is only destroyed. Bad opened his eyes he didn't know he had closed. And he felt a twang of pity for the poor boy, completely broken by Love. Maybe that was why Bad told the egg to spare them. To let their deaths become of use to the egg. Maybe the two boys could eventually learn to love the egg. The egg complied easily, quickly knocking out Ranboo and using Tommy's body to stab him through the chest. Ranboo was easy to manipulate into sleep because of his ender walk side. Tommy wouldn't go down that easily, so the egg stabbed him to get into the central nervous system to better hijack the brain.

After the two boys were disposed of, Bad took a deep breath and walked out to the egg.

“Well done your egginess! Now we have three souls to feed on, not just two!” Said Bad excitedly. He was practically bouncing on his way to a stone semple. “All we need is a few more hours for the moon to ripen and you're ready to hatch!”

“ *Hold on.* ” The scratchy voice of the egg said. “ *You also need to give something to me.* ”

Bad stiffened, tail flicking to the side nervously. "What do you mean? I've given everything for this."

*"Not everything"*

Bad shuddered. He hoped it wouldn't come to this. "B-But you promised."

*"I did. And I will. But first you must provide the blooded sacrifice."*

Bad inky face paled to a gray. No. Nothing but this. "But there's three, surely we don't need the fourth."

*"We need a fourth to activate the portal."*

"But--"

*"NO. I am your master here. And if you ever want to see your beloved human again you will do what I say."*

Bad nodded his head. He swiftly turned around headed for the adjacent wall. Bad moved around the frozen statues of his former friends. All of them were smiling. All of them were gone.

Bad finally made it to the wall. He pressed his hand to the vines and they glowed, then unraveled. They revealed a door behind the mass, and Bad quickly turned the lever to open it. Inside was a quaint room with a bed, a table and two chairs. Glowstone hung in the middle of the room bathing the room in a golden red light. Scratch marks from nails scraping against stone decorated the walls, like an animal trying to escape its cage. On a table was a plate of untouched food. Bad looked around and spotted Skeppy sitting down on the floor. He looked to have lost a lot of weight. His cheeks were sunken, and his eyes hollow, there were red veins sticking out of his skin, snaking around his body. He looked even more sad looking blankly at the floor, barely blinking his ruby red eyes. But Bad could see the dried tear stains, but he pushed that out of his mind quickly, stealing himself for what he was about to do.

Hey carefully walked over to Skeppy, crouching down to eye level.

"Hey Skeppy! How are you doing my little muffin?" The words sounded hollow and insincere even to Bad. Skeppy didn't move, didn't blink. Bad sighed, he then took hold of Skeppy's arm pulling him up from his sitting position. He slowly blinked, finally giving a sign that he was even alive. He looked over to Bad, and the despair almost made Bad stumble away from him.

"Is it time?" Skeppy said, his voice cracked and broken.

Bad looked down at his feet, "Yes, I'm afraid it is."

Skeppy nodded, then let himself be dragged out of the small room.

The Red egg seemed to thrum in excitement. The red vines were pulsing with energy. There was a distant thrumming coming from everywhere, the beat getting faster as they approached.

Bad had to help Skeppy cross the uneven terrain in his weak state. It broke his heart to see Skeppy like this. But he would be getting his Skeppy soon enough, so it was worth the pain. Finally they got to the circular stone Altar in front of the egg, surprisingly untouched by vines.

Skeppy put up no fight as Bad helped Skeppy lay down on the stone. Bad looked up to the hole in the ceiling. It was made to perfectly shine the moon's light right onto the Altar. And the moon was nearly at its peak.

Only a couple more minutes left.

“I don’t hate you.”

Bad stilled, and looked down at Skeppy. He was looking directly at Bad, His eyes were clear, no longer the ruby red, tears were forming in his eyes. Bad in his frozen state, still felt the hand that slipped into his own. Bad looked down at the hand that was entwined with his.

“W- what?” Bad could barely breathe. He hadn’t heard Skeppy speak so lucidly in so long. Skeppys skin too seemed to no longer hold the red tint to it. The Platform, Bad thought. It must have been able to reverse the effects of the egg for the moment. But not for long.

“I don’t hate you Bad.” Skeppy breathed. He looked so tired like all the strength had left him suddenly. “Please don’t do this... You're destroying yourself.”

Bad shook his head, “No, you don’t understand. I can’t- I can’t do this without you. I need you back.”

Skeppy tightened his hold on Bad’s hand, “But you can, you just need to get away from the egg and stop this all before it's too late-”

“But it's already too late!” Bad yelled. He squeezed his eyes shut, refusing to let the tears fall. “It was too late the moment I lost you to the egg.” He struggled for a breath. “This is all I have left now.” Bad let a few tears slip. The droplets running down his face and wetting the stone below. Bad whipped his eyes and took out the dagger. The moon was finally at its peak. It was time.

Bad raised the knife above Skeppy.

“I’m so sorry, Skeppy. But i need to do this. I need you back to how you once were.”

Then Bad let the Knife drop.

There was screaming, and not just Skeppys. Bad wept and sobbed holding onto Skeppys body, the life slowly being drained from him.

“I love you Bad. Don’t forget that.”

Bad sobbed again Holding Skeppy tighter as the blood flowed out of him and onto the floor, filling up the cracks in the carved stone.

Suddenly Skeppy struggled for breath, and then he went still. Absolutely limp.

***Skeppy was killed by Badboyhalo using a knife***

Bad let go of Skeppy's now still form, stumbling off the stone platform, barely managing to get off before he collapsed to the floor in a heap.

*Well done, my servant.* The voice said in his ear.

"It is done," Bad said weakly.

*I must say, I'm impressed you even went through with it.*

"Just stick to your promise." Bad growled

*Very well, I guess it is time after all. Stand, my dear servant, and watch as i grow into my perfect form.*

Slowly Bad stood and slowly turned, only to gasp in surprise. The blood on the Altar seemed to glow in the moon. Not just seemed, It was glowing! Suddenly the cavern devolved into a writhing mass. The egg screamed, and the vine suddenly shot out toward the egg until Bad couldn't even see the Platform in the tangled vines. The red vines started to glow brighter and brighter, until it was blinding.

Bad shielded his eyes from the glare.

Then there was a blast of magical force that made him stumble to his knees. Wind whipped around his face until... There was silence.

Bad didn't dare open his eyes, afraid of what he would see.

Then he felt a hand on his shoulder. And hand that hand a familiar weight to it. Bad could also smell the familiar scent of cinnamon that always reminded him of days spent near campfires, or cuddling on the beach. Bad Slowly opened his eyes and looked up.

There was Skeppy, his face breaking out into that familiar grin.

*" Hey Bad "*

## Chapter End Notes

Hehehehe!

Hope you cried-\*Ahem\* enjoyed!



# Find myself back here again

## Chapter Summary

To say that Tommy was pissed, was an understatement. He was furious, and angry. He wanted revenge, he wanted to rip the egg piece by f\*\*\*\*\* piece.

But a deeper part of him, a part he kept hidden from Ranboo, was that he was angry at himself. This was all his fault. If he just tried harder to fight the egg, and not get captured, maybe tubbo would be...maybe tubbo would still be-

“Tommy!”

## Chapter Notes

Hey guys! It's been a suppppper long Time since I've updated and I'm sooooo sorry for that. Things have just gone a little bit crazy this last couple of months with school, and mental health issues. But I'm back, and no this fic isn't dead yet, I'm going to finish it. My goal is to finish in by the end of next month, but, eh! Who knows what will happen. Enjoy!

I didn't proof read that much...oof

To say that Tommy was pissed, was an understatement. He was furious, angry. He wanted revenge, he wanted to rip the egg piece by f\*\*\*\*\* piece.

But a deeper part of him, a part he kept hidden from Ranboo, was that he was angry at himself. This was all his fault. If he just tried harder to fight the egg, and not get captured, maybe Tubbo would be...maybe Tubbo would still be-

“Tommy!”

Tommy felt his stomach lurch as his feet landed on nothing but air. He started to tip forward and he was falling and... a hand shot out and caught him.

Ranboo breathed a sigh of relief, and pulled Tommy back from the large cavity in the ground that sure as hell wasn't there before.

“Jezz man, you got to be careful Tommy.”

Tommy nodded, still trying to catch his breath. They carefully walked around the large crack, when suddenly a tremor went through the cave. It's been doing that a lot recently as ranboo

and Tommy trekked back through the crimson forest of vines. Ranboo and Tommy looked back to the crack in the ground which started to spread further along with the tremor. Dust rained down on top of them and Tommy, who was starting to lose his balance again, gripped onto Ranboo for support.

Just as quick as it started it stopped again. Once Tommy got his balance Ranboo spoke;

“Tommy, this place it’s... it’s falling apart.”

“Yeah man, it looks like this place is one step away from caving in.” Tommy looked around at the cavern walls that had cracks snaking up its sides. Tommy could barely see the ceiling due to its height, but he was sure it was just as cracked as the rest of it. At this point it was just the vines that held this place together, the red tendrils desperately trying to fill in the cracks.

“I agree.” Ranboo said, eyeing him. “Which is why I think it might be best if you get out of here to warn the others.”

“What! F\*\*\* no man. I’m not leaving you here.” Tommy was not going to leave his friend to die here alone.

“Tommy...” Ranboo started

“No. No I’m not leaving you here, not after all we’ve been through. Plus I still need to punch the egg in the a\*\* for what he did to Tubbo.” Tommy was sure about this, he needed this, He didn’t need to survive, he needed revenge.

“But Tommy, that’s why I want you to go.” Ranboo looked at him pleadingly, tears starting to drip from his cheeks.

“No, no Ranboo I’m coming with you I-”

“I CAN’T LOSE YOU TOO!” Ranboo yelled, squeezing his eyes shut, tears leaking down from his face, his long arms coming to grip Tommy’s shoulders. “Tommy, I... just lost Tubbo, I can’t lose another best friend.” Ranboo’s face held desperation.

But Tommy couldn’t leave another friend to die alone. Not again.

Tommy shook his head, tears starting to well up in his eyes too. “I’m coming with you.” Ranboo’s head hung in defeat, his body losing its fight. Tommy lifted Ranboo’s head gently with a hand, ignoring the soft hiss of Ranboo’s tears. “I can’t lose you either.”

They had continued the long trek across the cavern. They hadn't said a word since the fight.

Tommy looked up to Ranboo, who was walking ahead of him. Ranboos' shoulders were hunched, but determined. And when Tommy looked into his eyes, he found an anguish and disparity that he saw in himself. Tubbo was... he was everything to them, and honestly? Tommy didn't know what he would do after this. What would he do without him? What would he do, whatwouldhedowhatwouldhedo,

No. He couldn't think of that now. Now he needed to focus.

They were getting close, Tommy could feel it. The pull of the egg was stronger now that he had gotten a taste of what it was like to have the egg inside his head. It was tempting. Like a soft whisper at the back of his head, telling him that everything would be okay if he just fell asleep and let the egg take the wheel, that he could finally get the peace he always longed for. Tommy ignored this part of his brain and foraged on.

Eventually after what seemed like forever, they saw a red light up ahead reflecting off the cavern walls. It was an eerie sort of light that had your hairs stand on end, and made everything seem darker than it was.

Ranboo reached out a hand to signal Tommy to stop. He was just about to say something when Ranboo put his fingers to his lips and motioned for Tommy to follow him. Ranboo hunched low and started to climb up a mound of vines that Tommy was shocked to find were the toppled over statues that had been overrun in the red tendrils. Looks like it wasn't just the cracks that the tremors were affecting. This place really was falling apart.

Once they started to get to the top they got on their bellies and snaked their way up and peaked their heads over the edge. Tommy stifled a gasp and by how rigid Ranboo was, Tommy could tell he was shocked as well.

Right below them was The Egg, Bad, and... Skeppy. He seemed just like the old Skeppy, right down to the warm brown eyes and fluffy brown hair with his iconic mischievous grin. Bad seemed entranced with him, following Skeppy like a puppy on a leash.

Ranboo pulled back from the edge and Tommy did the same.

"Is that..." Ranboo whispered.

"Skeppy? Yeah I think so."

Ranboo shook his head, "but I thought Skeppy was dead or missing or something."

Tommy shrugged "well he sure does look alive now doesn't he?"

Ranboo sighed, "Well whatever it is, it's a problem, now that we have two people to worry about."

They peaked over the edge again. Skeppy seemed like the normal old Skeppy that played pranks and laughed with him all those years ago, except, there was something off about him... something in his eyes-

Eyes that suddenly snapped onto his.

Suddenly Tommy felt something wrapped around his leg and swung him into the open. Tommy tried to fight, but more and more vines wrapped around his limbs again. Tears started to leak down his face. Not again, not again!

The vines brought him closer with a flick of Skeppy's hand. Tommy looked to see that the vines and incompasitated Ranboo as well, they were both trapped here. Skeppy started to laugh at them, doubling over in a wheeze, and only then, did Tommy see the red that shimmered slightly in his eyes. Tommy struggled again, hard this time, trying to get out, but the vines... wouldn't...budge!

Skeppy looked at them with a smile on his face, “ *Well well well, look what the cat dragged in.... again.* ”

# **Discontinued**

## Chapter Summary

Sorry

I am really sorry but I decided that I can't finish this story. Cause I don't know how to word it well, and I'm just too busy. I might finish this one day. But for now I really need to put this aside until further notice. Truly sorry.

End Notes

Hehehehe

\_\_\_\_\_CRY\_\_\_\_\_

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!