

The floating debris, proof of whatever unfortunate destruction that had been inflicted on the hallways of Citrusverse's multiverse had slowly become one of the Executioner's favorite places for thought.

The cold marble floor was comforting, and so was the golden light that filtered from the gaps the other debris had not covered yet. And not to mention the benefit of having no one bothering her thinking, who would even be looking for anything in a place that was already destroyed?

Rae stared at the glaring amber-tinted sky of the Multiverse Hallways before closing her eyes again, she was aware her mind was threatening to recall something again, but out of pure curiosity, she let it.

A brief glimpse of the distant past brought Rae to a halt, she was not expecting to be back here today, but the yelling right around the corner already signaled which point in time it was.

"It's fine, it's fine! This one is better because I refused..." Rae mumbles to herself as she felt herself peek around the corner just like in the past.

But unlike what she was expecting, this time, her sister and the demon were on equal ground, and they were visibly shaking and shouting in pure panic, weapons drawn as well.

It was rare for her pacifist sister to even have anything sharp on hand other than a couple of scissors to shred her useless documents, for a second she forgot her sister even wielded a sword.

Rae blinked, did she ever have a cycle where Tea and Kyo got along? And a couple of things seemed missing, like the usual sassiness of the Kyo she knew, as well as the usual clean floor was pretty bloodied for the cleanliness Kyo had around her work areas.

Unless... this was the cycle she woke up too early.

Then it hit her, this was the timeline where she massacred-

Cycle 6.

"CHRIST- I knew leaving my subconscious to do something was a bad idea." Rae tries to block out the sounds of what foretold the impending doom that came afterward and manages to force her eyes open.

The next second she knew, she was back staring at the warm skies of the Multiverse Hallways.

A sigh of relief escapes from her as she relaxes on the marble floor of the debris once more, before redirecting her mind to think elsewhere.

The Core Cities was safe, the entire timeline was cut short after she had stopped A2 from being the one who killed Kyomura instead of either her or Euterpe, they also hit their

recovery point in the cycle, which means they probably remember how embarrassing she was the last cycle...

Tristan also now had more of a life with their pretty much-found family, their God was probably somewhere roaming, Rae's mind drifts to the thought of what was her pure nightmare manifested in the form of a cat for the last few cycles.

Oh yeah, Laverne mentioned that Kyomura killed him.

She laughs to herself, even the supreme villain of all Citrusverse cycles couldn't stand their cat boss.

But now all was calm and over, Rae can't help but admit she felt... bored.

*"I thought you didn't like a change of routine, but you look a lot happier today."*

*"Euterpe, not all the grumps like you and me dislike having different things to do other than killing sinners all day."*

*"Not only are you looking happier, but you are also self-aware as well..." Euterpe looks at Rae suspiciously. "Are you feeling OK, Miss Sakukemi? Did you catch a fever or something?"*

*"I DID NOT." Rae barely contains herself from giving the little man a jab to the back "I'm perfectly fine. Also, you don't need to refer to my last name all the time."*

*"Yeah yeah, alright."*

The ancient creator shamefully admits that the supposedly "cold unfeeling kuudere" of the family had grown an affinity for the man so much that it grew beyond the status of a normal acquaintance and into a sort-of sibling type of relationship.

Which was odd, to say the least, as she had not experienced a lot of friendly relationships anytime in her past. She had a lot to blame Tristan and Euterpe for achieving the first time she got to lay back and stare at the sky in so long.

As well as A2, Rae recalls the enthusiastic supposed-savior of the last cycle, they were a handful, nevertheless, a great partner to go around worlds with.

Rae groans with boredom for the umpteenth time she had in her life, no new worlds to tend to, no rampaging blonde angsty teens nor pretty lavender-haired murderers to quench her thirst for change this time, and it seemed like everyone was busy.

As if on cue, a duo of voices from below interrupted her thoughts. Sighing in relief and an edge of irritation, she peered below to see who it was.

The sight of the Berzerker and the Archivist talking together CASUALLY shocked the Executioner to the point of slipping off and landing a rather ungraceful fall into the golden marble hallways, creating a louder-than-usual crash that sent an echo throughout the empty

halls. Casting a glance at the duo's faces go from relaxed to slight shock, she guiltily gives a nod of greeting before dusting herself off.

"Did I surprise you two?" Rae winced at her natural royalty-like tone, before lowering her voice "Sorry, I just heard you two while being around here."

"It's alright." A2's eyes lit up in an almost lamplike manner "We were looking for you anyway."

Rae raised an eyebrow in curiosity, in which Vlnal let out a cough before continuing.

"Well, we received a bit of a rumor from your "son"." A2 chuckles at the robot's attempt at humor as Rae lightly rolls her eyes.

"He might've found another one of us."

Rae furrows her brows at the answer. "Really? Another guy?"

"You heard it right! The god above isn't tired of making new ones yet!" Even A2's positivity was laced with a few threads of sarcasm. "We gotta go fetch them though before some in-world apocalypse gets them first."

A sigh came from the older "So you came here to ask whether I'd come with you?"

"Oh!" A2 blinked "If you're busy, I don't mi-"

"I'll come."

A2 awkwardly pauses, before snapping back into their joyous mood "Great! Thanks for coming along!" the goopy humanoid bounds before pulling their friend into a hug.

Rae would pull away, but she let her friend squeeze her anyways, ignoring the fact that having warmth in their bodies as a slimelike monster wasn't normal, but she already knew why.

"Simon, what will you do without me around?" Rae huffs as she was finally let go of a suffocating embrace.

"Might as well die in combat!"

"Are you doubting my capabilities?" Rae briefly forgets about the android robot observing everything that had been happening, as said robot huffs in a pouty manner. "I liked you, Mr Azrae."

"Hey! I like having double insurance anyways!" A2 pushes back up their glasses. "You constantly attack in the wrong direction anyways."

Vlnal mumbles a string of possibly angry curses before Rae pipes in "Let's just go investigate about this new potential "sibling" of ours." Before pushing the both of them to the front. "Lead the way."

END

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[THE! AUTHOR! NOTES!!!!]

Other than clearly favoring writing about the backstory of a character rather than making an actual plot, I really like developing post-main plot Citrusverse, especially on the side of A2 and Rae, since basically Tristan and Euterpe's main arc ends as Citrusverse's main story ends.

Maybe I'll finally get around to writing every single of Rae's key backstory points that influence a lot of her in the main story, but it's even more jam-packed than Tristan and I feel like I should write about it much later than now.

This was rather short ngl but I hope you like it anyways, I spent a lot of time changing up the direction this was going, over 5 drafts of ideas!!! This was the third idea and I ended up deciding in the shower that I should just focus on the now instead of the past for the angsty lore teen in here.

PRAY TO THE BATHROOM GODS, PEASANTS.

(I might write about A2 or Kyomura next, especially Pre-Citrusverse, I really feel like a lot of gaps could be filled in their lore.)