

"This is a horrible plan!" he heard Havi say, and then reply to himself, "No, it's a great idea, come on."

That was...weird?

"He's going to freak out—" in a distressed tone, and then, irritably, "I know you want to do it, you're literally me, stop denying it," Havi said as he opened the door – or, as they opened the door. Two Havis entered the room, one striding in with uncharacteristic confidence, the other looking more reluctant.

Two Havis?! That could only mean one thing!

"What are you *doing*!" Tanum leapt out of bed, running over with the vague idea to smash them back together somehow. "Why would you use the staff—"

"Hold on," said the Havi on the right, grabbing hold of Tanum's shoulders. "Calm down, take a deep breath."

"I *told* you he was going to think it was a bad idea," said the Havi on the left, reaching a hand out toward Tanum as well.

"Which one of you is the evil one and which is the good one?" Tanum demanded, shaking off Havi's hands.

"That's a pretty loaded question, don't you think?" said the right Havi drily.

"He's the evil one," the left Havi clarified, somewhat self-righteously.

Tanum peered suspiciously at them. Maybe he was imagining it, but it did seem like the right Havi had a cunning look, while the left Havi was more innocent than usual. Either way, they were dressed identically, with their hair done up in identical styles, wearing identical glasses. Both of them were definitely Havi. They didn't even seem particularly more or less magical than usual.

"Why would you do this? You can't just test dangerous magical artifacts on yourself! You know what this one does already anyway!"

The good Havi looked embarrassed. "Sometimes I want to be able to bounce ideas off of someone, and it's hard to have a conversation in your own head. Besides, like this we're different enough that we have different perspectives on things, so sometimes we come up with ideas that we wouldn't have as one person."

"*Sometimes*?" Tanum latched onto a single word in the sentence. "You do this *on a regular basis*?"

"I wouldn't say 'on a regular basis,'" good Havi said, the tips of his ears turning pink.

"I've done it four times," evil Havi said.

The rest of the explanation finally penetrated Tanum's distress and he said indignantly, "You can bounce ideas off of me!"

Both of the Havis looked away. The good Havi looked embarrassed, while the evil Havi just seemed reluctant to explain. Finally the good Havi said very quickly, "Of course I can but your perspective isn't always the perspective I need and it's helpful to be able to talk to someone who has all the same knowledge that I do already instead of having to explain things. Sorry."

“Oh,” said Tanum.

“Anyway,” said the evil Havi. “You can angst about that later. I had the idea – and I mean me, not him – that since I’m split up like this, we could take advantage of the situation to try out some things that wouldn’t be possible otherwise.”

It took Tanum a minute to figure out what he was implying. The disconcerting smirk that spread across the evil Havi’s face helped.

“Ohhh no. No, no, no, this is a terrible idea, you put yourself back together *right now*.” Tanum backed up against the wall. The evil Havi followed him, still smiling, and ohh boy, this was *such a bad idea* and he was *not interested at all*. The staff was bad news, and shouldn’t be used at all, definitely not for...that.

“Really? You have no interest in being fucked by two of me at once?”

That was definitely something he’d never expected to hear come out of Havi’s mouth, for so many reasons. Tanum’s face burned.

“I can say I’ve honestly never thought about it!”

The evil Havi put his hands up to the wall to pin Tanum in place and looked over his shoulder at the good Havi. “I told you he’d be into it.”

“He hasn’t agreed to anything!” the good Havi pointed out.

“He’s into it,” said the evil Havi, and Tanum had to admit that yes, maybe he was a *little* into it. A little. A little more than a little. The thought of both the Havis touching him at once was making him feel. Very warm.

“...You have to put yourself back together as soon as we’re done, promise?” he said, mostly directing it at the Havi who was standing over him, looking predatory.

“I’m not going to make the same mistakes as *Arnam*,” evil Havi said in disgust.

“Eugh, don’t bring him up,” said good Havi, hovering closer and looking a little anxious.

Evil Havi put his hands on Tanum’s hips and kissed him. It was weird, and not like Havi’s kissing usually, but also kind of like it? When they stepped away from the wall, Tanum felt good Havi wrap his arms around him from behind, kissing his neck while evil Havi pressed the length of his body against Tanum’s front. Sandwiched between the two of them, Tanum wasn’t sure which hands belonged to who.

“...This is kind of weird,” good Havi said from behind Tanum.

“Hnn?” Tanum said blurrily, pleasantly focused only on having one Havi on each side of him.

“Being able to touch myself like this?” Half the hands withdrew from around him. “I don’t know if I’m really comfortable with it...”

Evil Havi rolled his eyes and pointed at the armchair in the corner. “Stay there then and watch if you’re so disgusted by touching yourself.”

Slowly, good Havi backed away from Tanum. As soon as he was gone, evil Havi pushed Tanum onto the bed, straddling his lap and grinding his hips down. Even after years of being together, Havi was usually

pretty tentative when it came to this stuff, but this was. Wow. Different. Tanum was kind of into it.

He felt guilty for thinking that as soon as it crossed his mind. After all, this wasn't...really Havi, was it?

Over the evil Havi's shoulder, Tanum could see the good Havi squirming in the chair, the heel of one hand pressed against his groin. Finally he burst out, "You can't order me around like that, you're *me!*"

The evil Havi stopped and sent the good Havi an annoyed look. "Then don't listen to me if you don't want to do it? I'm not compelling you to do anything." He turned back and muttered in Tanum's ear, "He's interesting to talk to but he really does get on my nerves sometimes."

If Tanum were less distracted, he would probably have been very worried about that statement. Instead he said, "What's the point of having two of you, if you're not going to have both of you – ahh – doing...stuff...?"

"Good point." Evil Havi left off from unbuttoning Tanum's shirt to twist around and address good Havi. "Have you gotten over yourself yet?"

"It's still weird," good Havi muttered, but stood and crossed over to the bed.

"If you think you can do a better job by yourself then both of us together, go ahead," evil Havi said irritably. He scooted to the end of the bed, leaving Tanum sprawled awkwardly by himself.

Good Havi leaned down and lightly bit the side of Tanum's jaw, then his ear, continuing where evil Havi had left off unbuttoning his shirt. It was a lot gentler than what evil Havi had been like. It was really weird – their hands felt the same way as Havi's, their mouths tasted the same as Havi's, their voices sounded the same as Havi's did, but neither of them kissed quite the same way Havi did.

"Boring," Tanum heard evil Havi mutter.

Good Havi looked over at him and snapped, "If I'd known this was just going to be an argument, I wouldn't have ever left the study with you."

Evil Havi rolled his eyes. "You're just making it boring, is all."

"Guys?" said Tanum. "You're kinda ruining the atmosphere."

"Sorry," said good Havi, kissing Tanum again briefly.

"If he'd just play along – " said evil Havi, petulantly.

"If you'd stop being such an ass – " good Havi shot back.

This was going nowhere. Tanum pulled good Havi's head toward him again and mouthed the tip of his ear while lightly running his fingers across his clothed dick. He'd figured out a couple years ago that this was guaranteed to distract Havi from anything.

"Nnn," said evil Havi from the other end of the bed, while good Havi just gasped.

"Stop fighting," Tanum said quietly into good Havi's ear.

"I'm not starting it!" good Havi said breathlessly.

From behind, Tanum felt evil Havi's hands grab him and pull him backward until he was sitting between evil Havi's legs. Tanum wriggled back, rubbing his ass against Havi, who groaned and slid his hands down the inside of Tanum's thighs.

Good Havi frowned and dived forward, kneeling over Tanum and sucking at his neck again. Between the two of them, Tanum was going to be marked from his collarbone to his chin. He kinda liked that idea.

Evil Havi was palming Tanum's dick through his loose pajama pants, which was pretty unbearable, so Tanum pushed his hands away to wriggle free of his clothes. Glancing up, Tanum noticed evil Havi pressing his hand against good Havi's throat. Good Havi was red-faced, ineffectually gasping for breath with his eyes closed. That was. Worrisome.

"Uh," said Tanum. "We did promise not to try to kill each other, right?"

"No, he likes it," evil Havi said, looking at good Havi a little curiously. "I know, because he's me. He's into lots of things that he'd never mention, since then he'd have to admit it to himself."

Good Havi's mouth went thin the way Tanum knew it did when Havi was upset and trying to hold back an irritable comment.

"Anyway, I'm not going to kill him." Evil Havi released good Havi's throat, and good Havi took in a shuddering breath, his eyes fluttering open. "I told you, I'm not as stupid as Arnam was."

"You ought to ask before you do things like that," good Havi said a little prudishly and also hoarsely.

Tanum felt evil Havi shrug. His hands now free again, he took Tanum's dick in hand. Tanum let his head fall back against Havi's shoulder, until a small hoarse noise reminded him of the other Havi kneeling in front of him. He eyed good Havi contemplatively. In this position, he was at a good height to...

He tugged down good Havi's pants just enough to free his dick and took the tip in his mouth. Good Havi clutched Tanum's hair to steady himself, panting quick and steady in the way that Tanum knew meant he was close to coming. Tanum focused on him, trying not to get distracted by the heat building low in his stomach from evil Havi's hands on him.

Within a few minutes, good Havi cried out, curling around Tanum. He fell back onto the bed,

"Hey," evil Havi said meaningfully to good Havi, who twisted his mouth, looking uncomfortable, but reached around Tanum to rub his hand against evil Havi's dick. Tanum couldn't even think about the weirdness of that when he was pressed between the two of them again, Havi's hands and legs and hair and warmth touching him everywhere. He pressed his forehead into good Havi's chest as he came, a hot wave cresting inside him. He stayed like that, savoring the feeling of boneless pleasure, until he felt evil Havi shake and cry out.

Good Havi drew his hand back quickly, shaking it as if to get rid of something gross. Tanum extricated himself from the two Havis.

"Ok, you are going to go get the staff *right now* and put yourself back together." Tanum sat on the edge of the bed, arms folded, until Havi fetched the staff from the study and brought the two halves together again. With a flash of light and magic strong enough to make Tanum flinch, one Havi was standing in front of him holding a single twisted staff. He was equally as disheveled as both halves of him had been,

although somehow in different ways.

"You are *not allowed* to do that again," Tanum told him, frowning deeply.

Havi sighed, rubbing his eyes. "Yeah, okay."

"I'm serious! What if someday half of you decides not to go back? I'm sure Arnarn thought he'd be fine too! What if you've got more evil in you than you think—"

"I really don't want a lecture," Havi said a little irritably, starting to remove his clothes for bed. "I'll put the staff somewhere safe in the morning."

Havi was in a Mood, so Tanum knew that was all he was going to get from him tonight. He climbed into bed, and kissed Havi goodnight. Havi's kissing was back to normal, and Tanum wrapped his arms around him. As fun as two Havis had been for a while, he was glad he was back to having just one.