

No matter how much damage is done, all can be refixed. If one is willing to...

The rumbles lower as the beasts dwindle to none. Was the chaos finally over? Was the suffering the world and skires endured finally done? The world is broken and shaken...how can one ever recover.

Midnight watched the skies as he stood in a small campsite, he was on guard in case any lingering ichor beasts showed up. He was cautiously approached by another skire as he glared down at them, a gravent.

"Midnight, sir, you have been on guard all day and night. Please come and take a rest, I will watch your spot until you return." The smaller skire spoke gently, "A-And the crook Bane was asking for you.."

Listening uninterested at the smaller ones words, snarling softly till Bane's name was mentioned. His eyes seemed to shift wider as he immediately ran off into the main area of the campsite. Moving quickly by other skires as they flinched away at the large being moving by, his eyes trained on the tent coming closer to view. Slowing down as he got to the tent, panting softly as he took a breath and slowly walked in.

"What took your butt so long?" A weak but snarky voice broke through, the slightly smaller crook was sitting up on a bed, holding his side.

"Blame the stupid gravent you sent. Small thing took forever." Midnight huffed as he stood by the entrance, crossing his arms.

"Will you take it easy on them? Right now we need to get along." Another's voice broke through as Midnight grumbled.

"Baph. Not surprised. He isn't fully healed, you aren't making him go out on a mission. Especially not with how the state of the-" He jolts as Baph punches his side, huffing in annoyance.

"Hey hey can you two behave? Not that I mind seeing you two getting along but he is right Baph, I can't really do much in this state and how the world is." Bane chimed in softly, watching the two.

Both crooks stood silently, until Baph broke it, "Relax. I am simply making sure you didn't die okay?"

Bane laughs then flinches while holding his side, "Ha! I can't be killed that easily Baph you should know that!" He leans back with a grin, "I'm just too strong for this world."

Midnight frowns and huffs out softly, "You were barely breathing when Baph and I found

you! Don't say something so stupid when I almost lost you!" He shifted feeling his anger grow

Bane made a face, "Midnight, come on. Look. I'm fine."

Midnight watched him and let out a frustrated sound and stormed out of the tent, annoyed and hurt. If only he was quicker to that scene...

Back when the world started to split and float the casino was already breaking apart, this little trick didn't make anything easier. Midnight was told by Baph to separate from Bane and help others get to the safe zone outside the crumbling building, helping crooks who were hurt get out safely. During the whole process he was able to keep tabs on Bane but a large earthquake caused the walls of the building to come down faster, making him lose track of his partner as he ran out with the last few crooks to the safe zone.

His eyes scanned the small group he was with and was only able to notice Baph as he made his way over and gripped her arm, turning her to him. Both sharing yells and angry tones till another crook got them to snap out saying they found Bane. Rushing over to the location they immediately noticed Bane trapped under rubble as a crack in the ground was slowly opening. The two crooks shared a look and a nod as they quickly made their way over, Midnight using his strength to lift and move the rubble. Baph moved down to check Bane and make sure he was still breathing. After confirming his breath went to help Midnight and finally freed Bane from the rubble, the crack that was opening swallowed the remaining rubble. The two quickly returned to the small group while Midnight carried Bane, his worries spiralling as all he wanted was to get Bane help.

Back to the present, they had formed a small camp in the safe zone, got Bane medical help and others help. Midnight stepped up to keep guard of the small camp for it kept his mind off the worst as he awaited for his love to awaken.

Midnight took a breath, thinking back on everything that happened made him calm down. It wasn't Bane's fault it was this damn world's fault and those stupid beasts showing up. He looked back at the tent to see Baph standing outside of it looking at him, her arms crossed.

He slowly made his way back, "Look-"

"Not me. Him." She shoved him onto the tent.

Midnight stumbled in after a soft sound of surprise and looked at Bane, his heart sank softly, going over and sitting on the bed beside him. His eyes looked over at the other now laying down, his hand gently going over and laying on the others.

"I'm sorry. You didn't know what would happen." He spoke softly

"You're a stupid over protective crook Midnight, but you're mine. I am not mad that you

lashed out." Bane moved his hand to hold his

"...Don't do that again please. I want to build a life with you, I don't need you dying."  
Midnight sighs out and lays down holding the smaller one in his arms

"Heh me? Dying? Ha! This world will never get me that easily." Bane cackles out then winces in pain, shifting into the others hold.

The two of them laid there together, protecting each other. Soon enough Bane was back on his feet and the two were helping around building smaller homes to start, before they got to rebuilding their true home. The casino.