

1997

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1997

by [ZBthecreator](#)

Summary

Deep in the attic, locked in a box, many secrets lie and await...

Notes

The Characters from 'The Sun and Moon Show' will be treated like normal human beings in this AU of mine but that doesn't mean they ARE human. Thank you.

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

Picture from the 19s

Moondrop had always been the less eccentric of him and his brother, Sun and for good reason too. He had to work at a daycare in order to gain some money and while Sun worked with him, much like themselves, their jobs were barely alike. While Sun played with children and kept them entertained at day, Moon on the other hand made sure they fell asleep at night. Yet despite having to deal with annoying kids all the time, this didn't seem to phase Sun at all. Everyday, after they had left the daycare Sun always seemed to be his chipper self; never seeming tired or exhausted from all the hard work. In a way, he was like a ray of sunshine, and honestly...it was nice for Moon.

...

This still didn't change the fact that they had a crappy house. The house was like a demolished building on the inside and even after slaving away in the hot air of the Daycare they still didn't have enough money for renovations. The paint on the walls were peeling, the bathroom sink needed fixing and worst of all there was a horrid stench from the floor which the brothers had to cover their noses every time they walked on the creaking floorboards. Then one day, the stench became so horrendous that the brothers had to go up to the one place where they didn't have to hold their breath to the point of suffocation: The Attic.

Sun was skeptical at first but Moon insisted that they'd stay up in that place since it was the only room where they could breathe. They both made make shift beds for the night and both swore to each other that once they had enough money, the first thing they'd do, was fix up the house.

The attic was tattered with cobwebs and there was a humid hot air that surrounded the room like a horrible presence...but if it meant staying away from that horrible stench...Moon would take it..and besides he had Sun by his side right? Sun and Moon's bed were parallel to each other much like where they normally slept, only now all they had taken from their beds were Sun's cushions, pillow, blanket and the same for Moon only without the cushions. As Sun tried to straighten his blanket, Moon decided to clean up the attic a little to make it look a bit more homely. Moon wandered round the attic, using a duster he found to break any cobwebs that were clinging on to the ceiling and walls while also exploring the things the attic had to offer. When all the cobwebs had been cleared, Moon sighed a breath of exhaustion, proud at his hard work and when he heard Sun calling him, he was just about go to his bed when... He looked at the floor...and found something.

A dusty, wooden box, rectangular in shape and with clasps and a singular lock on it. Moon looked at the direction from where Sun's voice came and then picked up the box. He blew on it to blow any dust away, gave it a single sweep then looked at the box carefully. Golden clasps kept the box tight shut and it didn't seem Moon could just pry it open. Moon sighed, deciding that maybe it would be best to deal with it tomorrow. That was when something glinted in the corner of Moon's eye. Moon turned his head slowly to see a golden key glint in the darkness, a golden glow seemingly surrounding it, kind of like one of those magic keys in

fairytale. Moon clasped his metal hand around the key then put and turned the key in the golden lock which was preventing him from opening the box.

It turned.

Moon gently lifted up the lid of the box, careful not to drop it since it was as small as his hand. As it began to reveal more of its contents, all Moon could hear was his imaginary breaths and the whirring of his wiring as AI raced to know what was in the box.

It was a picture.

A black and white picture, judging from the creases and how crumpled it was, was probably from the 19s. In it was an emotionless looking robot holding a much smaller one in its arms. The child was clinging on to the older one, a pacifier in its mouth, the stars on its hood seemed to glow along with some stripes on its clothing. Moon couldn't tell what colour fabric they were wearing due to the black and white tint but he could see the half of a symbol representing a biblically accurate angel behind the older animatronic's head glowing bright just like the stars on the hood of that child. It seemed just like any ordinary 19th century picture but something about the photo made Moon feel uneasy. It was like a ball had been dropped in his stomach and there was only one reason why.

The animatronics looked like him and Sun.

Moon gulped, deciding for sure that this time was now the time he should go to sleep. He heard Sun's voice call for him one final time. He looked again at the box then closed the lid of it, turning the key to make sure it was locked again. Moon then turned to go to bed.

...

But he could have sworn he saw that the older animatronic had a third eye on the right side of his forehead.

The Perspective of the Sun

Chapter Summary

The Sun isn't so warm it seems. TWs for this chapter: implied intrusive thoughts and mention of mafia.

They say that when it came to 'Yin and Yang siblings' the Yang brother/sister was always the better one of the two, the one who always shared their light and gave hope. The optimist. And Sun and Moon fitted into this category perfectly. Moon as the Yin and Sun as the Yang. The two were inextricably linked, two sides of the same coin yet completely different to one another. While Moon was like most tired adults, Sun was like a little child in an animatronic's body, he'd use glitter glue at the daycare, play with the kids and even hang pictures the children had made for them up on the wall.

Yet even the Yang sibling had problems of their own, problems they would put down at the bottom below refusing to admit, let alone acknowledge them. For Sun it was [REDACTED] but that didn't matter because those ----- were -----.

...

Anyway, It was normal for Sun to be the heavy lifter, carrying both his and Moon's ----- and making sure that he or himself wouldn't be ----- by them. He and Moon were like inseparable twins, nothing holding them apart. Sure there had been many....incidents....in the past...like how Moon didn't respond when Sun had called him. Even though it had been a few days ago, they were still up in the attic and the memory was still engraved in Sun's head.

Sun had finally untangled his yellow, woolen blanket and laid it flat on his makeshift bed. Finally, his bed was complete. Now all that was left to do was call his brother Moon. "Right finally got my bed sorted. Now me and Moon can go to sleep." Sun turned his head to where Moon was probably cleaning still and called out his name. "Moon if you're done there you can come back now!" The response was....nothing. Just cold, empty silence. Sun tried again, this time making sure he said his brother's name longer and making sure his voice was loud enough to hear. "Mooooon I'm waitinggggggg" Still, no response. Sun's face looked confused but then he sat down and then pulled his blanket over his knees. If he would have wait for his brother to come back, then that was what he'd do. So that's what he did. He waited. and waited...until eventually, Sun's metal eyelids began to droop and a barrage of thoughts began to leak in Sun's head: What if someone had broken in? What if Moon had tried to dealt with it? What if he was- Footsteps. Metal, clanking footsteps. Sun eyes sprang open as he looked up to see his brother, his other half, there safe and sound. Sun sighed a breath of relief as

Moon pulled his midnight-blue blanket over him, Sun looking at him. "Oh there you are. Where were you?", Sun asked quizzically with a spot of tension in his voice.

Moon stuttered unassertively unlike his normal demeanour, "Oh- it was...nothing." Sun nodded, unsure of his own brothers words.

That day had been...worrying...for Sun but that didn't change the fact that Sun-

The ring of their doorbell rang in Sun's ears.

"Sun can you get that?", Moon shouted from his room. Sunny nodded then walked towards their front door to see a shadowy figure behind the door through fake glass. Sun breathed in and out then he opened the door. Standing on the door mat outside was a man in a black suit and a red tie, glasses covering his eyes.

"Eh, you Sun?"

Sun recognised the outfit instantly...as the outfit for Moon's psychotic brother's mafia group: KillCode.

Moon and *him* were inextricably linked.

KillCode

Chapter Summary

Moon comes face to face with 'old' relations. Hey guys, so school is tomorrow, so these chapters will be coming in a lot later now, so I'll see what I can do. Have a nice day/night. TWs for this chapter: mentions of killing, mentions of mafia, mentions of blood and swearing.

There had been many times when Moon had been afraid and this was one of them. The peeling and cracked walls were enough to bring nerves to a normal person but Moon had dealt with worse. What did unsettle him however, was who they were meeting on this awful night. As he looked up, a black limousine pulled over and parked between the two walls. The window pulled down and a head attached to a long craning neck popped out of the window. *"Hello there my sibling"*

As the sun began to set, Sun tapped his foot as a sign of anger. Moon however seemed..unsettled in a way. The look on his face and the sweat on it were enough to tell Sun that something was amiss here. Sure, Moon felt uncomfortable when dealing with his mafia past but he was one of the toughest people his brother had known. So for him to be so scared, made Sun a bit frightened too. The car parked in front of a massive mansion, where outside laid a massive pool. Both Moon and Sun got out of the car and when they did, the doors swung open to reveal a animatronic with spiked rays of reds and oranges unlike Sun's. It had a black smile which looked like venting to Moon... and most importantly of all...it wore a black suit and a red tie. Sun's mouth gaped open but Moon seemed ashamed. The animatronic looked down at them then responded in a calm monotone voice, **"Greetings please come in to Westford Manor for your meeting with Killcode."** The two animatronics walked in with the tall cream-coloured AI closing the wooden double doors behind them. When they walked down the long hall, they walked past pictures of a tall, lanky animatronic shaking hands with a suited man, two identical bathed in red animatronics cleaning up a dead body and them even kicking another one. Finally, at last, they had made it to a fancy cream-coloured lounge where 19s music was playing and sitting in one of the chairs was an animatronic identical to Moon, only more doll-like and creepier. At first sight, one would think that this mysterious animatronic was like Moon but Sun wasn't any more smarter. "Hello Killcode.", he said tiredly.

The *beast* turned *it's* head, it's small, red eyes glowing as viscously as it's smile, *"Hello there Sunny."*, it's voice was grating, deep even demonic, *"I do hope you've been treating my...brethin...well."*, it angled it's head, the sound of a bone cracking as it did.

Moon breathed in before talking his eyes tired and broken, "So when are we beginning business- KillCode?- Sir?"

The creature's eyes looked up, an almost sympathetic look in them, "*Brother I taught you better than that. It's always...formal having dinner first.*"

Moon sighed, of course KillCode was like that he should've known better, "Right..." Sun's mouth was pointed up, a look of discomfort etched on his face. Clearly he was-

The door busted open to reveal a moon faced animatronic, a crazed look in his eyes. Only this one, was bathed in red. It screamed, "~~**BLOoDY sUndER AnD TorMENT!**~~"

Another animatronic popped from behind him, it's voice more calmer than the other one but equally, it's metal was bathed in red, "*Indeed brother indeed.*" Sun's mouth gaped open.

He slid over to Moon with a nervous smile and questioned, "Moon who is *this*?"

Killcode smiled, "*Ah I see you have met my Capos, Bloodmoon. They clean up...the messy stuff sometimes.*"

~~"**And Sometimes JoiN iN ON the fUn too!**"~~, the bloody animatronic said with joy, his hands raised up in the air and his expression one of a madman. Sun was about to throw hands, to shove them down that monster's throat when-

A jingle of a bell rang and a maid stepped in, her posture straight and one of a marionette.

"Dinner is served."

Dinner was one of a grumpy and embarrassing one but that still didn't give eternal silence but Moon seemed phased, distracted. "~~**So Father why exactly did you call these citizens here?**~~", the louder Bloodmoon asked.

Sun looked at the 8ft tall animatronic, "Yeah why are we here?", he asked.

Killcode looked up raising his fingers, "*I am in need of some....*", he clenched his fingers into a ball, "*assistance....*"

Sun fingers slowly grasped the white linen table cloth, "Well why not get some of your goons to get it then?"

Killcode looked over at Sun, "*Oh no~ I think you misunderstood the situation. I am not here simply to do business. I'm also here to do business with Moon.*"

Moon sprang up a confused look on his face, "*What?*", but his anger soon began to rise to the surface, "Hold up wait a minute you're telling me that you want to do business with 'just me'? Then why the f--- bring Sun along?"

Killcode tilted his head his hands now pressed together, "*But I never bought him along for this you did.*"

Moon stopped then looked away, "Well I guess you're right about *that.*"

Sun ended the small talk, "Just tell us why we're here."

Killcode replied, "*I need you to rob a famous mansion.*"

"I see.", Moon answered swiftly, "And what's the name of this mansion?"

Killcode looked away.

"*Celestial Manor.*"

Celestial Manor

Chapter Summary

Sun and Moon visit Celestial Manor. TWs for this chapter: mocking, breaking entry, intrusive thoughts and swearing.

There was grey tint in the sky, the rain pouring down heavily as Moon's metal feet imprinted footsteps into the sludgy mud. The damp, dull green grass cut short had been squished in some areas by his metallic feet. Meanwhile, Sun had been following close behind, his entire body wet from the rain. This was nothing like the Daycare where the light (artificial) had shone in filling Sun with an empowering emotion: happiness. Here, it seemed so...gloomy and miserable, with not one kid in sight. Sun missed the children, he missed his home. ~~He felt trapped.~~ He picked up the pace, careful to not fall behind so that he'd be next to KillCode who was holding a black umbrella over his head, his black hat covering his red eyes ~~and that smile.~~ That cruel sadistic ~~smile~~ grin that was supposed to be a smile. He looked back at KillCode and huffed, "Mind giving us one of those earlier?"

KillCode slightly shrugged the hat still covering his eyes, "*Well you never asked.*"

Sun furiously said, "Well I didn't know it was going to rain!"

KillCode wagged his finger in front of Sun, "*Well perhaps you should've have checked the forecast then Sunny.*"

~~Goodness how Sun hated this thing.~~

"We're here guys.", Moon called out a tired expression on his face with one of his eyelids drooping. Sun and KillCode looked up and so did Moon. Towering over them, a mansion covered in mouldy, black paint was as tall as a man-eating giant. It's doors made of spruce wood, which Moon was standing in front of, was in the shape of an arch. It seemed like the gaping mouth of this mansion if it was alive but it wasn't. Moon counted the number of windows, making sure not to count any extras. There seemed to be about...12 rooms meaning it shouldn't be that hard to scourer about and find...whatever it was that KillCode was looking for. Moon took a deep breath then pushed open the doors.

As the light from outside poured in, the two brothers looked around at the room they were in: The floor was in a checker pattern with black and white being the main colours. The walls were painted with dark gold vines and leaves painted on to the black walls. Two double chairs were on each side like a mirror and a chandelier shone like a centrepiece of the room. It was golden with nearly invisible pink tint to it, with *real* candles on top of it's candle holders. The pure white candles produced dazzling yellow flames on each one. Moon hissed

trying to cover his optics with his arm but Sun was mesmerised. His blue optics widened in awe.

It was beautiful.

KillCode wrapped his umbrella up then placed it in a corner of the room. Moon hissed at him angrily, "KillCode- Ah- F***- You never said this place had people in it!"

KillCode replied, "*People or no people it is a little matter. We shall still retrieve what is rightfully mine.*"

Rightfully his? What did that mean? Moon didn't have time to know. He just wanted to get this over with and go back to his home with his brother. He grunted, "Well at least turn that damn thing off."

Sun in a panicked voice yelled, "NO!"

Both KillCode and Moon looked at Sun with confusion. He realised what he had just said and covered his mouth in shock. Moon looked at him, "Sun take your hands off your mouth." Sun shook his head, his eyes scrunched up. Moon tried again, "Sun look at me." Sun looked up at Moon his hands slowly moving away from his mouth, the bells on them slightly jingling. He looked at his brother and saw his face. There was sympathy in it.

~~*Pathetic you are.*~~

Moon put a hand on Sun's shoulder, "Sun if it you want to keep the lights on we can but if you're afraid of the dark I can help you."

Sun straightened up, "I-I'm not afraid! Just a bit...nervous."

KillCode's smile grew, "Well that's obviously a lie." Sun bit his lip.

Moon smiled, "I'm here Sun."

Sun smiled back. He didn't want to put his brother in pain. He didn't want to cause problems. "No no it's fine. We can...turn off the lights.", his eyes looked down on to the floor.

Moon embraced his brother into a hug, "I love you brother."

Sun returned the hug back, "I love you too brother." The hug lasted for a while, the light shining down on them like a spotlight.

KillCode kneeled down to reach their height, "*Well this is a lovely embrace and all but I'm afraid Moon has to keep his eyes shut anyway since we can't turn off the lights.*" Moon rolled his eyes. Really? Suddenly, the candles went out. A misty wind filled the wind, a atmosphere so terrible that Moon could only tell one thing from it: someone was here. Sun whimpered, KillCode growled and Moon looked around in paranoia. That's when he could've sworn a figure stepping out of the shadows, his features unclear but his yellow glowing eyes pierced through the dark.

"What are you doing in my mansion?"

Eclipse

Chapter Summary

Moon just wanted to rob a mansion. He never thought he and his brothers would be face to face with the owner of the mansion itself but the owner is...docile? Friendly? TWs for this chapter: drinking and swearing

Chapter Notes

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

The owner growled anger in his eyes, "Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" Moon mouth's opened and shut. His earlier suspicion had been correct, there were people in this house.

"*Damn you KillCode....*", Moon thought as he gritted his teeth.

The owner's eyes showed even more annoyance, "*Tch* I'll ask again" What. Are. You. Doing. In. My. House?"

Moon banged his hands against the sides of his faceplate, "*Make up an excuse make up an excuse make up an excuse!*" He coughed his hand curled up into a ball and in front of his mouth, "We're...here...for...shelter. Yeah shelter."

One of the eyes raised an eyebrow, "Go on."

Moon continued making things up along the way, "Yeah...we were too far away from our home and our car broke down so we came here for shelter to protect us from the cold wind and the oh so awful rain!" He made a 'Damsel in Distress' gesture making sure to sound extra desperate on that last part. Sun sighed putting his hand on his face, oh goodness why was Moon so dramatic? But then again he was too.

There was silence for a moment, all of them still covered in darkness. No one made a sound; it seemed like the whole house had decided to go quiet. Then the eyes relaxed the owner's voice more happier, "Well if that's the case then come on in!" The lights went back on and the figure with the owner's voice was revealed: He had orange rays protruding out of his head and looked (scarily) similar to Sun, only his faceplate was black and orange and he wore a frilly black and grey suit signifying his wealth. His smile was a pearly white but his eyes were glowing yellow.

Moon paused, *Wait that actually worked?*

The owner grinned, "You know I wasn't expecting anyone to take shelter here of all places we rarely get any visitors around this area."

Moon scratched his head, "Well we kinda got stranded."

The owner's eyes lowered his eyelids, "Yes I'm sure it is quite a storm out there.", he paused, "Call me...Eclipse." Moon squinted his eyes at Eclipse. He felt like he had seen this animatronic before but where? Eclipse interrupted his thoughts, "Would you like to eat anything?"

Sun raised his hands in refusal, "No...no. We're fine thank you...", his voice sounded scratchy, wrong.

Eclipse smiled, "Well at least have some wine."

Sun refused again, "No really it's fine-"

"Your voice sounds like an off tuned nightingale."

Sun paused. He slumped down, unsure what to say. How had he noticed? Eclipse continued, "Maybe after some wine the storm will clear we can fix up your car then you can leave. Okay?"

Moon smiled, "Yeah that'll work."

The dining room was a lavish place with expensive china and shining cutlery and there were candles in the middle of the table, one of those candles that could hold three of them at a time. The spruce wood table with a soft, white cloth covering it. There were closets with glass windows so that you could see all the different plates and bowls in it and it seemed like a place where a royal couple would dine and kiss together. Majestic. As Eclipse poured white wine into the cup, he commented, "I hope you're okay with all the fancy sh-- that's in this place. I just really want to house the needy and helpless and well...Just don't touch anything. Alright?"

Moon juggled down his wine replying, "Yep. No problem. Another shot please." Eclipse nodded, and poured another cup for Moon. He hiccuped, the effects of the wine starting to seep in. Eclipse turned to Moon, a concerned look on his face. Moon waved his hand at him, "D-Don't worry about it." Eclipse slid the glass to Moon who began to drink the wine down. He answered drunkenly, "tHAT's THE sTuFF."

KillCode turned to Moon a slight sound of concern on his voice, "*Perhaps you should learn not to fall into old habits brother.*"

Sun with his arms crossed replied sarcastically, "You think?", he rolled his eyes.

Eclipse changed the subject, "Since this storm doesn't seem to be stopping anytime soon I have a suggestion."

Moon looked at Eclipse half-listening, "Go On. *hiccup*"

Eclipse looked at them all his eyes scanning the room, "I believe you should...stay the night. I have extra bedrooms and once the storm clears we can fix up your car."

KillCode thought about it for a moment, he needed what was rightfully *his* but then again...if Eclipse was watching...No he would have to take the risk anyway. "*Very well we accept the offer.*"

Eclipse stood up, "Very well. Allow me to take EACH of you to your quarters."

Sun was dumbfounded. He looked at KillCode and whispered venomously, "What are you doing?"

KillCode whispered back, "*I have to do what is necessary to get what I want. You do understand that Sunny don't you?*"

Sun fumed. He had enough of this ~~bi~~ monster! Sun stood up and turned to Eclipse, "Eclipse. Take me to my room first please."

Moon groaned as he woke up covered with a dark blue blanket and had white patterns on it. He placed his hand on his head as he tried to remember what had happened previously: He, Sun and KillCode had met the owner of the mansion, Eclipse. Moon made up a lie about being homeless or was it being stranded? Eclipse offered to give them shelter but first offered wine. Moon drank about six cups then became drunk. "*Then I carried you to your room because the storm wouldn't pass so Eclipse offered to let us stay the night.*", a voice said as if it just read Moon's thoughts. Moon jumped out of his metal casing. There sitting on a dark blue chair was KillCode. He looked at Moon curiously.

Moon grumbled, "What do you want?"

KillCode responded, "*I have come to inform that plans have been changed.*"

"What because the storm wouldn't pass and now we're *actually* stuck here?", Moon rhetorically asked.

KillCode nodded, "*Yes but it's also because of Eclipse.*"

Moon tilted his head, "Eclipse?"

KillCode nodded again, "*Yes...He has watchful eyes it seems making our mission ten times more difficult.*"

Moon whipped out his arms, "How? He doesn't have security cameras for all I know."

KillCode's eyes squinted, "*I sense...something dark about him.*"

Moon casually replied, "Yep. That about sums it up. So what do we do?"

KillCode turned, "*I will sort that out later but right now I must check on your pet.*", there was a tone of disgust on the last word.

Moon interjected, "Sun's not. A. Pet. KillCode." Killcode didn't reply but instead left, his fingers hanging on to the walls and ,for once, not scratching the walls and leaving claw marks behind. Moon heaved a breath of exhaustion and fell flat on to the bed, his claw like fingers over his face. How did he get here? How did this all happen? He began having flashbacks: The Daycare, Sun and Moon, The Attic, The Box...Wait the box....He leapt up. Moon suddenly remembered the where he had seen Eclipse now, in that attic, in that box.

In that photo.

The photo.

Sh--.

Chapter End Notes

Here are Moon's quarters:

[https://www.google.com/url?](https://www.google.com/url?sa=i&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.elledecor.com%2Fdesign-decorate%2Fcolor%2Fg3202%2Fblue-rooms%2F&psig=AOvVaw1fdSQq-FabHzpAyGzIH147&ust=1686589472580000&source=images&cd=vfe&ved=0CBAQjRxqFwoTCOj3r8XZu_8CFQAAAAAdAAAAABAE)

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[RxqFwoTCOj3r8XZu_8CFQAAAAAdAAAAABAE](https://www.google.com/url?sa=i&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.elledecor.com%2Fdesign-decorate%2Fcolor%2Fg3202%2Fblue-rooms%2F&psig=AOvVaw1fdSQq-FabHzpAyGzIH147&ust=1686589472580000&source=images&cd=vfe&ved=0CBAQjRxqFwoTCOj3r8XZu_8CFQAAAAAdAAAAABAE)

Lunar

Chapter Summary

Moon bumps into Eclipse's younger brother: Lunar.

TWs for this chapter: swearing, referenced breaking entry.

Moon ran. He didn't know where he was or how fast he was running but he did know that Sun was somewhere in this darn huge mansion. He didn't know why he was so but he did know that when he felt something was off, he was right. As Moon ran through his thoughts like the winding hall he was in everything was a blur. Then he tripped. Moon tumbled down to the floor, he put his hand on the side of his head and winced. "*Agh Sh---*", he thought. His head hurt! He seemed to have tripped over...a small...blue....blur? Light blue? What was this? Then Moon realised that he had just hit his head so hard that it had blurred his vision temporarily. As his eyes adjusted back to normal he began to see more of the thing, no *person*, he had tripped over on.

The figure seemed to be a child (according to their height). They wore dark blue and light yellow striped pants, their sleeves neon red and light yellow, their night cap went down to their shorts and fitted at the end was a jingle bell. The night cap was coloured with dark blue, had yellow stars scattered over it like a night sky and had dark pink optics. Moon looked down at the- child? Animatronic? He waved down to the little guy- or were they a girl? I mean, they looked a girl but then there was Sun... "Uhhh...Hi?"

They spoke. They enthusiastically chirped out, "Hiiiiii!"

Moon took a step back. Goodness, they were so loud! Judging from their voice though, they seemed to be a guy. They also seemed to be a child too (as Moon originally thought). He tried to start up a conversation, "So...Uhm. Okay let's see...Do you know Eclipse?"

They replied talking very quickly, "Eclipse is my brother and I'm Lunar! We've lived this mansion for days and days! Crazy right?" Moon bit his lip. Eclipse had a brother? How had nobody saw him then? He shrugged it off, the kid could talk fast so why couldn't he run fast? He must've been somewhere else when Moon and the others had broken in. Okay, so this kid was apparently named 'Lunar'. " He decided to ask, "Okay Lunar...I need to ask you something.", he paused, "Have you seen anyone going by the name 'Sun' here?"

Lunar smiled up to him. He answered, "No. I've just been with Eclipse the entire time."

"Then what are you doing here?"

"I was bored. So I decided to run off."

"Uhm okay."

Lunar mentioned, "Eclipse told me a lot about you."

Curiosity got the better of Moon. He asked, "What did he say about me?"

Lunar rambled on, "Oh he said he 'needed' you for something but I don't know what you could possibly be useful for. You just seem like someone who needed shelter and a guest. A funky guest." Moon was silent. Useful? Needed him? What did that mean? Before Moon could ask though, Eclipse burst through a door and ran to Lunar.

"Lunar!", he gently wrapped his arms around the small animatronic, "There you are." He scolded, "We really should put a leash on you. You're almost impossible to get back when you run off.", Lunar smiled and Eclipse sighed, "Come on now. I have things to do."

Lunar replied, "Okay brother!" He went back into the room Eclipse went into and Eclipse put his fingers on his face. He then looked at Moon.

"I'm sorry about him. He's a little rascal at times. He didn't say anything weird did he?"

Moon looked away. He mumbled, "No...He didn't say anything much. Just waved at me and then rambled on about...stuff."

Eclipse nodded, "Good good. Now this has been a nice exchange but I really must be going now." He walked away back to the door but Moon stopped him.

He stated, "Wait.", Eclipse stopped in his tracks and Moon got across, "I was wondering...Have you seen Sun anywhere?"

"Sun?"

"My brother. He's the yellow animatronic."

Eclipse turned to face Moon. He deduced, "Oh I think he's in his sleeping quarters.", he pointed up, "Second floor. First door to the left." He then went into his room and shut the door behind him. Moon sighed with relief. Finally, he could see Sun again. Speaking of which, Lunar had reminded Moon of some...good memories.

Memories of Sun.

Moon had noticed in Lunar that he was just as bubbly and enthusiastic as Sun was at the daycare or at home or basically anywhere. It was like...Moon didn't know but it felt like Sun and Lunar were...more alike than he and Sun were. He shook his head, no time to overthink things, he still had to tell Sun about the box. He climbed up the stairs, heading up to the second floor.

That night

Chapter Summary

Sun gets to know Eclipse a little bit better. TWs: Implied child neglect, manipulation, gaslighting.

Chapter Notes

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

Sun was furious. Furious as a charging bull. He couldn't believe that KillCode had decided to keep them stranded here and on purpose too! He tugged at his rays, threatening to pull them out. He took a deep breath and then counted one to three quickly three times quietly. Quietly and quickly, that was him. Quick at cleaning up messes. Quiet about... No, no better not to think about it. He finally relaxed his shoulders then went to follow Eclipse to his sleeping quarters. While they walked up the stairs Sun asked politely, "So...How did you get this money?" Eclipse turned his head to him. Sun's mechanical heart thumped. Did he say something wrong? He corrected himself, "I mean is it like a heritage or- like did you work for it or something?" Eclipse was silent. Sweat slowly trickled down Sun's face like a snake. Was he making Eclipse uncomfortable? Was it him? He added, "You don't have to tell me you know. You can just-"

Eclipse spoke, "Yes it was a heritage." Sun sighed. He had fixed it. Like always. Eclipse carried on, "You see my mother had recently died and my father...well let's just say he only wanted me around for the money to go somewhere. He was...the neglectful type. He kept me and Lunar around and I was forced to...grow up a little bit. I had to look after my brother myself since our housemaid had left due to 'complaining about her salary' and I also had to learn about finances and all that scrap. Then when my father died I took over everything: the money his company...this mansion. So yes it was a heritage I just wish Mother was still here..."

Sun replied with pity, "Oh wow...I-I didn't know...", he looked away and stuttered, "I-I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked. I-"

Eclipse put his hands on his shoulders. He interrupted sympathetically, "It's fine. I've gotten over it now.", he gestured Sun to follow, "Now your quarters." Sun snapped out of his trance. Oh stars! It was night. He had completely forgotten!

He blurted briskly, "Oh- Yes! Right quarters." He followed Eclipse up the stone stairs. The stairs were old, cracked. They reminded Sun of those old statues he had seen in a graveyard. With Eclipse holding a lit triple candle holder, the two ascended up the stairs. The holder was shiny and sliver and the flames' light reflected off of them. Finally, they were on the second floor. Eclipse went to door on his left and gently pushed open the door. Sun peeked in and his

eyes glimmered. The room shone in yellow, with a vanilla coloured couch, behind was a yellow bed with three pillows; all looking the same. There was a huge window with white and yellow curtains covering it and what was most beautiful of all was that there were twin lamps, each one perched on a drawer. Sun's paradise. He slowly walked into the room. Eclipse smiled. He said cheerfully, "The moment you came in I knew this room was *perfect* for you."

He gasped in awe, "H-how did you know- that this room was for me?"

Eclipse purred happily, "Well..yellow's your favourite colour is it not?" Sun paused. He turned to Eclipse in paranoia.

He started, "H-how do you know yellow's my favourite colour-" Eclipse shushed him.

He whispered delicately, "I just guessed from the colour of your casing Sun. It doesn't mean much."

Sun sceptically replied, "O-oh okay..." Eclipse began to leave. He opened the door and opened it to leave but then he stopped and turned to Sun.

"Good. Now get some rest Sun. You'll need it for tomorrow.", He added. He then left and shut the door behind him. Sun sat down on his bed then flopped himself on it, his back resting on the soft sheets. He was tired, his battery was almost on 20%, Eclipse was right, he needed some sleep now. He yawned then put himself in rest mode. Preparing for the next day.

Chapter End Notes

Here is Sun's quarters:

[https://www.google.com/url?](https://www.google.com/url?sa=i&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.pinterest.com%2Fpin%2F608689705901013389%2F&psig=AOvVaw1_F3ymMUZqpXDjUSUI1z8k&ust=1686588556013000&source=images&cd=vfe&ved=0CBAQjRxqFwoTCMierJDWu_8CFQAAAAAdAAAAABAE)

[sa=i&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.pinterest.com%2Fpin%2F608689705901013389%2F&psig=AOvVaw1_F3ymMUZqpXDjUSUI1z8k&ust=1686588556013000&source=images&cd=vfe&ved=0CBAQjRxqFwoTCMierJDWu_8CFQAAAAAdAAAAABAE](https://www.pinterest.com/pin/608689705901013389/)

Rotten Weeds

Chapter Summary

KillCode heads out to the garden to get some fresh air. Only to get suffocated.
TWs: suffocation, mentions of killing, mentions of blood.

The grass was a dull green. There were weeds everywhere. The smell of manure and poop wafted around. KillCode walked around the gloomy front garden, leaving footsteps in the already uneven ground. It was night with only a few critters chirping. As KillCode wandered around, he pondered on his thoughts. Yes, he knew he had suppose to talk to his brother's *replacement* of him but it was far too late and plus, KillCode liked the night. He liked how dark it was. How eerie it was. How quiet it was.

How it was the perfect time to cause suffering.

KillCode didn't know why he enjoyed it. Why he enjoyed the thrill of killing someone; of taking someone else's life. He just knew, from the moment he had first saw blood on his hands, that he loved it. So, he started a mafia gang. At first, it was just him as the leader but then the BloodMoons came. Two wanted killers who had come out from the drain to strike a deal with him. KillCode would do most of the work and the twins would clean up the mess and get the blood too. He didn't know what had made him so attached to them but after a few months, he had decided to adopt the little monsters. Even though they looked like adults, they were both children deep down. After that, not only were the BloodMoons were his Capros but they were also his Mafisos now too.

He sighed, remembering how happy he had been during those times...but...he hadn't been happy. Not truly at least. From the moment he had met that priest named Freddy, he had begun to feel...strange things. Wonderful, strange things. He had, slowly yet painfully, began to realise that killing wasn't what he wanted. He just wanted a family. He just wanted to be around his brother Moon, his sons BloodMoon and maybe even that annoyance Sun too. He gulped. He had tried to remove it from his programming, he really had but it had been no use. It was stuck in there. That's when an allied mafia group had helped him out. The leader had told him that there was an ancient book that had spells which could fill anyone's desires however they would come at a terrible price. KillCode didn't care however. He just wanted to be free of this urge in his body. To be free of his bloodlust. Thus, leading up to these events.

A twig snapped.

KillCode snapped his head and looked behind him. Nothing was there. He knew better though. "*Who's there? Reveal yourself.*", he growled ferociously.

"Quite short-tempered like your brother aren't you?"

The voice bounced off KillCode's audio receptors, the sound echoing through them. He stretched out his claws, ready for a fight. A high-pitched giggle echoed around and a shadow zoomed past. As fast as lightning, he turned around; searched for where the noise had come but it was gone. He snarled, trying to show anger, but deep down his imaginary heart pounded against his chest. There was eerie silence, one even too much for KillCode. He wanted to scream, shout, anything to break the impenetrable silence. He finally put himself together; he had enough of these games. He snarled, "*I do not fear you.*" There was no reply. KillCode rolled his eyes, wondering if it had all just been some elaborate prank.

Suddenly, he felt himself being dragged down. He looked down and saw that fat, vicious vines had twirled around his legs keeping him rooted. He grunted trying to claw the vines off but every time he had gotten one vine off another one took it's place. This was a losing fight. Inside, he screamed as the vines dragged down into the ground where all the skeletons were. Before they did, however, he heard that same, mocking voice again.

"Little weeds need to be exterminated."

KillCode's screams of fury were muffled as a vine went over his mouth.

Where is KillCode?

Chapter Summary

The team realises that one of them is missing but Sun's too busy being flattered by Eclipse.

TW: manipulation

"KillCode? KillCode?"

Moon's voice echoed around the lime walls as his eyes whizzed around the room, searching for KillCode. He sighed impatiently; what the heck was it with KillCode randomly disappearing? Even after dragging them into this- He took a deep breath. Then again, Moon was being a hypocrite saying that. He was just...not feeling good about KillCode of all people being missing. He peeked into Sun's quarters and called, "Hey Sun can you-" He stopped. He saw Sun snickering as Eclipse was talking to him. He looked away then silently slinked out of sight.

Eclipse finished, "And that's when the butler just up a-and left!" Sun laughed while clapping his hands. A tear of joy fell down his cheek.

"S-stop stop!", he giggled. Sun clenched his stomach as his sides were sore. After much laughter and joy, Eclipse laid down on the bed, Sun next to him. His eyes darted to Sun.

He commented softly, "I hope you're enjoying your stay here." Sun rolled on right side.

He replied meekly, "Yeah..yeah I'm enjoying my stay here." Eclipse nodded.

"Good."

Sun asked, "I...Don't want be rude or anything...but...what was your mother like?"

Eclipse sighed, "A wonderful woman. She was sweet...kind..gentle...", he added, "Kinda like Lunar."

"Lunar?"

"My brother. A gentle soul.", Eclipse commented softly, "You remind me of him and Mother."

Sun chuckled, "Oh..Thank you."

Eclipse said cheekily, "So now it's your turn to tell me about your life. What's your life like?"

Sun said unsure, "Uhhh...I don't really want to talk about my life very much..."

Eclipse responded briskly, "Tell me.", he added, "Come on. It couldn't hurt to tell me a few details."

Sun replied, "Uhm...Okay then... My brother Moon and I work at a daycare we live in a rotting house and there's this...smell...in the house..."

"Go on."

"We didn't know where the smell was coming from so we had to move upstairs to the attic. We knew we had to get renovations so we got a..temporary job. And that's how we got here."

Eclipse assumed, "So you were heading to your job but your car broke down." Sun nodded. He continued, "Speaking of your car we should probably fix it up now."

Sun exclaimed loudly, "Oh stars! I completely forgot. Well Moon can show you where it is- Wait. *We?*!"

The 'Car'

Chapter Summary

Moon shows Eclipse 'the car'.

TWs for this chapter: mentions of blood drinking, mentions of killing and mentions of stalking

Chapter Notes

Omg guys OMG GUYS THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR 443 HITS AND 26 KUDOS! IT LITERALLY MEANS SO MUCH! Edit: Also prepared to see some more BloodMoon and Solar Flare.

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

Sun meekly followed Eclipse to the garage with Moon trailing close behind. Moon rubbed his eyes and yawned. He was too tired to be dealing with this but he needed to make it *seem* like his lie was the truth. Moon walk forward to be next to Sun and Sun whispered to him, "Moon what do we do?"

Moon asked quietly, "How am I supposed to know?"

"Well it was your idea."

"Well I didn't think he'd actually want to see it!"

Sun sighed, "Moon. Sometimes I wish you didn't drag me along to your weird shenanigans." They at last made it to the garage and there standing was a car...Wait there was actually a *car*?!

"I must say this is an impressive model.", he caught sight of Sun and Moon's mouths hanging open, "Did I say something wrong?" Moon took the lead.

"Nothing. Nothing. Here let me see.", he replied briskly. He ducked down and lied on the metal platform.

...

BloodMoon smashed his fist into the table. "~~Curses! Where is Father?! He's been gone with Sun and Moon men for ages!~~" His brother gently patted his head.

"There there brother...I'm sure they're alright. Wherever they are."

"KillCode and his brothers are on a mission.", butted in Solar Flare as he walked in. It was as if he had been listening in the entire time.

BloodMoon growled, "~~Grrr...This is so boring! I want to KILL and to drink BLOOD! Father shouldn't have left. It's not fair!~~", he turned to Solar Flare, "~~You! Can't you track him down?~~" Solar Flare shook his head.

He answered monotone, "I am afraid I cannot do that since it is not in my programming to."

The other one commented, "*I thought your job was to keep him safe.*"

"No. My job is to keep KillCode secure and safe but it is not in my programming to stalk him." BloodMoon got up from his chair and began stomping on the ground like a child. BloodMoon 2 patted him on the back.

~~"Curses, curses, curses, curses!"~~ Solar Flare sighed (if he could).

...

"Oh...I think I see what the problem is.", Moon lied. Eclipse just stared at him intently. Moon shoved a wrench in the car's workings then made spluttering sounds. Obviously to make it seem like the car was up and running now. He slid out from underneath the car. "Let's see now." He got in the car and turned the key. The engine revved up. Moon pulled down the window and gave a thumbs up. Eclipse smiled, pleased and Sun did the same smile but with sweat falling down his face. "Yep! Seems to be working now.", he said trying to disguise his worry as enthusiasm.

"Well good to see that your car is working now.", Eclipse said warmly, "You know since you've been such good guests I think we should throw one final party in honour of you *two*." Moon cocked his head. Two? There was three of them.

Sun started, "Oh we'd love to-" Moon stopped him.

He answered, "Uhh...We'll think about it." He grabbed Sun's wrist then walked away. It was time to tell Sun the truth. No distractions this time.

Chapter End Notes

Writing the BloodMoon and Solar Flare part was my favourite part of this experience.

An Argument

Chapter Summary

Moon tells Sun about the photo. TWs for this chapter: arguing, mentions of manipulation, intrusive thoughts, mentions of gaslighting and yelling.

"Moon. Moon where are you taking us?"

"Somewhere we can talk. In private." As Moon dragged Sun forward, he felt chills down his spine. He felt like he was on a stage, a puppet to be controlled. Was this what KillCode meant by Eclipse having 'watchful eyes'? As he opened the door, he could've *sworn* he heard something. Laughter? Childish laughter? He shut the door behind him and let Sun's hand go.

"Alright Moon what is it that you want to talk about with me?", Sun asked. Moon was turned away from him; he took a deep breath in.

He answered, "Look...I know this sounds crazy...but I've seen Eclipse before."

Sun blurted, "What? When? Are you guys friends?"

"Wha- Sun no...I mean I've seen him from another *era*."

"Wha-what?"

"Remember when we were staying in the basement and I didn't respond to you for a while?" Sun nodded; he remembered that incident all too well. "Well...I found this box...with a photo in it...and in that photo was Eclipse and...someone else. His brother Lunar maybe....Sun don't you see? We need to find KillCode and we *need* to get out of here." Sun was silent...then started laughing.

He giggled, "Oh Moon~ you are funny."

Moon started, "What..No! It's not a joke I'm serious-"

"Moon. Do you really think that Eclipse might actually be a 100 year old animatronic? That's just not possible; look how new he is. You probably just saw a photo of his *descendant* that's all."

Moon argued, "Oh yeah? Then what about Lunar and why would a photo of his descendant be in our house?"

"Moon you're just over reacting."

"I'm not! I don't care what anyone else says. We are finding KillCode and we are getting out of here."

"Wait. KillCode's missing?", Sun questioned genuinely confused.

Moon sighed, "I've been trying to tell you that *before*."

"Well why didn't you?"

"Because you were hanging out with Eclipse." Sun pursed his lips.

~~*He was a terrible brother.*~~

"Look..I'm sure Eclipse means well and that there's a good explanation for this. He's a good animatronic-"

Moon snapped, "No! No! He is not 'a good animatronic' Sun. I've seen how he looks at you how he talks to you. He doesn't care. The numb friendly gestures the pressure the gaslighting. He's been manipulating you Sun!"

Sun grumbled, "You'd be the last person to know about manipulation."

Moon spat out, "What?"

Sun raised his voice, "Oh don't get me started! That's literally what KillCode's been doing to *you*. Think: KillCode tricked you into 'doing business with him' he forced us to stay here and you don't even know what he's after!"

"That's not manipulation that's just straight up trickery!"

"Look. I don't care what you think of Eclipse or what KillCode thinks. I think Eclipse is a good person and I don't care if you're jealous or whatever's the reason why you're doing this-"

"BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY BROTHER!", Moon cried out. Sun shut his mouth close. Moon croaked, "Sun... You're literally hanging around someone who *could* be some undead being and...I don't want you to be...dead. Please understand...I never wanted to drag you here but...*sigh* Look. I'll tell you what we'll do. The night before that party we sneak out and look for KillCode. If we find him we leave if not then...We'll stay. Alright?" Moon looked at him with his red glowing LEDs with remorse and Sun looked back at them with his neon blues.

He sighed, "Fine. Let's do that." They headed back to the garage where they were met with Eclipse.

"Well. Do you accept my invitation?"

Moon took a deep breath then said, "Yes. We accept."

The Search

Chapter Summary

Sun and Moon search for KillCode, Moon hoping they'll find him and Sun hoping they don't.

TWs for this chapter: religious trauma, mentions of blood drinking, mentions of killing, swearing, mentions of arson

Chapter Notes

BloodMoon and Solar flare are back baby!

Moon looked at the clock as he stood in the pitch black hallway. It was midnight; Sun was meant to meet him here an hour ago so where was he? Did he really just...ditch him? No, no...Sun wouldn't do that...but then again... "I'm here I'm here.", whispered Sun, "Sorry I'm late."

"Where were you?", Moon asked.

"Well unlike you I don't have night vision.", he explained.

"Yep that checks it out.", Moon beckoned behind him, "I already searched all the rooms on this floor so we can narrow our search down a little bit."

"Alright...So we just need to search...everywhere else.", Sun trailed off.

"Come on." Sun felt for Moon's hand and they began walking off as twins with flashlights in hands. (Moon had asked Eclipse to borrow some).

...

It had been 4 hours since they started their search together and still KillCode was nowhere to be found. They had checked all the floors of the house and the garage. They hadn't bothered to check their own rooms because of two reasons. One: If KillCode was in there, he'd be relatively noticeable because he was tall as *he7&*. Two: They had stayed in those rooms so if he was there, they would've known. They had tried to check Eclipse's and Lunar's rooms but they were both locked. Moon tried to unlock them both with a lock pick but to no avail. Moon snorted, "Typical."

Sun whispered, "Maybe he just likes feeling safe." Moon nodded, an imaginary eyebrow raised.

"Uh huh. Sure." The house was out of options so there was just one place left: the front garden. Light was emitted on to the damp grass as they searched around the garden all the while crickets chirped and crept. "You know for a rich guy he has a horrible looking garden.", Moon commented, "KillCode? KillCode?"

Sun hissed alarmed, "What are you doing?!"

"It's 4am in the morning Sun. No one is going to be awake at this time.", Moon elaborated, "KillCode? Come on out we need to talk!"

Sun sighed, "Oh boy..." Moon walked around, his flashlight illuminating a wide, stony path for him. The same way he, Sun and KillCode came. He sighed, he and Sun could just leave right now but...KillCode was still his brother. Sure, he was murderous and he was sometimes a ba341@4 but he couldn't help it. He was a *literal* KillCode. He might have seemed frightening but Moon could just tell that KillCode was fighting against his own programming. He knew how that felt, trying to change for the better. He didn't deserve to be left behind. No one did. Besides, it was clear Sun wasn't leaving anytime soon. Come on, come on... "*Come on KillCode...Just show yourself...please...*", he pleaded in his head. He saw a distant shadow behind Sun miles away. Moon dashed to it. He yelled, "Come on Sun I think I see him!"

"I-I'm coming!" As Moon got closer to the shadow, a smile formed on his faceplate. It was KillCode, that had to be KillCode, right? Finally, he reached the shadow.

"KillCo-" It wasn't KillCode. It was just a strange looking rock. Moon's flashlight ran out of battery and it's light flickered away. Sun caught up to him.

"Mo-Moon...Di-did you find him?", Sun asked oblivious he looked up, "Oh it was just a rock."

"Yeah..."

"Well that means we're going to the party right?"

Moon sighed, "Yeah."

Sun lowered his voice, "Moon...I'm really sorry we couldn't find him but I'm sure he'll show up soon right?"

"I guess."

"Good. Now let's get back to bed. We have a big day tomorrow." Sun winked at Moon who nodded silently. As they walked back, Sun sighed a breath of relief. Finally, he and his brother could hang out without that monster around.

...

As Solar Flare gently turned the stirring wheel. The BloodMoons sat strapped to seatbelts. BloodMoon 1 groaned, "~~Ughhhh Can't you drive any faster?~~"

Solar Flare simply replied, "**This is as fast as I can go. I am not permitted to drive any faster than the speed limit.**"

BloodMoon 2 stroked his brother on the head. "*There there brother. All good things will be rewarded in the end.*" BloodMoon growled as he looked outside the window. They weren't doing anything good. They were just helping their father. Even if it meant having to convince the mindless robot to drive them to Celestial Manor or whatever it was called. They used to live in a church once. A 'holy' family but they would get beat simply for hunting, a crucial part to their natures. Eventually, they burnt that rotten place down and killed all their family members and oh~ how their blood tasted. The beautiful, red substance that lived inside humans. It fascinated the twins. Eventually, KillCode found them and they became his Capos and soon they would become his Underbosses. They would own his mafia group: KillCode. KillCode helped them so it was only fair that they helped them. "~~Faster Solar man! Faster!~~", commanded BloodMoon 1 loudly.

The Party

Chapter Summary

They should've left, they really should've left.

TWs for this chapter: forced blood donation, mentions of blood, kidnapping, death, implied/referenced cult, hyperventilating, mentions of sacrifice, mentions of killing, gun, threats of violence,

Chapter Notes

I've been waiting to write this part for ages, *cue evil laugh*.

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

After Sun straightened his tie, he took a step back then looked in the mirror proudly. He was wearing a yellow suit embroidered with gold thread, a velvet black tie and it seemed h shined in the entire room. He smiled to the maid and said, "Thanks for the suit Nelly!" Nelly made a wobbly smile before running out in a hurry. Sun waved goodbye...wait. He hadn't seen any maids here. So where had Nelly come from? Before that question could be answered, Eclipse walked in.

"You look fabulous Sun.", Eclipse complimented Sun. Sun blushed.

"Thanks Eclipse...", he chuckled flustered, "I'm really glad you're going to throw us one final party before we leave."

"Well that's what friends are for am I right?", Eclipse asked, "Come now. The party's almost getting started." He left the room and Sun followed close behind. He entered the dining room where he met up with Moon in an identical suit. Many guests were talking with each other but they were all wearing masks which covered their eyes or even faces. Maids and butlers were serving them all. One even went up to Moon. He took a drink and said, "Thanks sir." The servant quickly went away. Soon, Eclipse himself sat in the centre chair. He used his fork to tap his glass as though it were a bell.

"Attention everyone! If you please I have an announcement to make." Everyone's voices died down as Eclipse stood up. "As you all know we have served each other for *generations* but as you all guessed something has been...missing in our family. Something *essential*." Moon clenched his fist; he didn't like where this was headed. Sun's mouth pursed. Maybe this was a bad idea... "Which is why...tonight we make a sacrifice to our Saviour. A sacrifice he'll never

forget...two twins...Sun and Moon!" Sun and Moon's eyes widened as the crowd applauded Eclipse.

"What?", Moon blurted. Eclipse ignored him and instead raised his hand up to shut everyone up. The applauding stopped.

He explained, "Not only are these two Yin and Yang but they are also mine and Lunar's descendants. Meaning they also have a blood bond to *us*. I thought I would have to haunt them in their own house but instead they came right to our doorstep and now that we have found a sacrifice we can begin anew but first we must make a blood sacrifice and since they're not filled with it well..." Lunar was hopping up and down to get a good look.

He commented happily, "This is going to be funky." One of the guests pulled down a tube, arm-locked one of the butlers then shoved the tube in his side. The servant winced in pain as blood was slowly but surely being taken out of him. Sun gasped while Moon had a look of anger on his face. Sun's breaths came out rapid and quiet as he watched the butler finally fall to the floor signifying he was dead. Where did his blood go to? Saviour? Who was that? Questions spun around his head as everything blurred Sun. "Sun? Sun!", Moon's voice came out distorted and wrong. Tears welled up in Sun's eyes as he tried to keep it together.

"*I-I can't breath...*", he squeaked in his head. He felt trapped, claustrophobic, scared. Meanwhile, Eclipse was still talking to the crowd.

He monologued, "For as long as I can remember you lovely lovely mortals have provided me the gift of dark magic. The gift to live forever.", Moon was at Sun's side now and Sun was hyperventilating his rays going in and out, "The Great Saviour has blessed my family with a *god-like* gift." Eclipse pulled out a book from behind him, it was leathery and fat and the cover seemed to be charcoal black. "This. Is the Book of Dareeka. It gave my father the power to kill my mother it gave me the power to kill him and now it shall give me the power of immortality. Once I give a sacrifice of course.", he raised his glass, "Charge your glasses please. To me! My soon to be found immortality."

The crowd responded, "To Solar Eclipse!" Moon growled, he knew Eclipse was bad news from the moment he had first seen him in that photo. Sun was breathing fine now but it seemed he was still absorbing the betrayal in.

"*D@£it KillCode...*", Moon thought. Eclipse hummed as he walked over towards the two brothers.

"You know Moon I have to say your brother put up quite a struggle when I first met him.", Eclipse hinted at happily. Moon's eyes widened. KillCode.

He growled menacingly, "What did you do to him you ba2@!£\$?", Eclipse just smiled wickedly Moon raised his voice up, "WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM YOU MONSTER?!" He lunged at Eclipse but Eclipse merely stepped out of the way causing Moon to tumble to the floor.

Sun yelled, "MOON!", he turned to Eclipse, "Please! We won't tell a soul just please let us go!"

Eclipse rejected ominously, "Oh I'm afraid I can't do that Sunny. Besides you could've left ages ago. You just chose not to." Moon looked at Eclipse; what was he talking about? A realisation hit upon him. The car. He had been so busy trying to make it look like it was broken that he hadn't realised...It was KillCode's car all along. Moon fumbled in his right pocket and felt something hard, yes! Moon pulled out his gun pointing it at Eclipse. He had been keeping this gun around for a while not only for remembrance (a plea from KillCode) but he had also kept it around in case something like this were to happen. "GET BACK! I'm not afraid to shoot and unless you let us and KillCode go I *will!*" Eclipse just laughed.

He said in response, "Oh Moon always the brave one. Always the *monster*. Well guess what?", he put his face right up to Moon's, "If you shoot me right here right now I won't die but...followers don't like it when someone threatens their leader. So if you shoot me right now I'm afraid poor Sunny here is going to pay the price." The 'guests' looked at Sun blankly but Moon could tell they were ready to kill.

"Moon!", Sun called urgently. Moon looked around the room, there were no exits, Sun could be killed at any moment and Eclipse was basically an undead being as Moon had suspected. He took a deep breath; there was no other option. He dropped the gun to the floor then raised his hand up in the air.

"Alright Eclipse you win. Just let me and my brother die together." Sun was calling out to him now but Moon wasn't listening as he was dragged away. Eclipse laughed, triumphant at last.

Chapter End Notes

Sishere this is what you get for trusting Eclipse! >:)

Breakdowns and Revelations

Chapter Summary

Sun and Moon talk about July 16th. Unfortunately, Lunar's here too and so is KillCode. TWs for this chapter: mental breakdown, mentions of sacrifice, implied death, implied crying, trauma, swearing, mention of manipulation and implied terrorism.

Sun's cries came out muffled as the man keeping him hostage held his hands behind his back. The black tape around his mouth was tight and coiled like a snake. Sun's face was covered in oil due to him crying so much. The man threw him in the dungeon then Moon was thrown to the ground beside him. The man closed the iron door leaving Sun and Moon in near darkness. Near. Moon's night vision allowed him to see the rope on his hands. With a bit of strength, he broke free of them then untied Sun as well. Sun let out a loud breath, the tape now finally off. Sun wiped his tears away and Moon sighed, unsure what to do. "Well this is a fine mess we got ourselves into.", Moon commented.

"*Indeed it is brother.*" Moon and Sun turned to see KillCode's lanky body tangled in vines.

Moon cried out, "KillCode!", Moon and Sun ran to him, "Where have you been?!"

KillCode joked, "*As you can see I'm in quite of a tangle.*"

Moon yelled, "NO! Where have you been until now?! I thought you were going to talk to Sun!"

Sun asked, "Wait...You were going to talk...to *me*?" KillCode was about to say something when another voice came from outside.

"He was out and about in the garden." The three brothers all turned to a black silhouette. The silhouette came closer and revealed itself to be Lunar. He smiled and chirped, "Hi!", Sun whimpered but Lunar happily responded, "Aww don't cry. You should feel honoured that you're going to be sacrificed."

"Honoured? Honoured?! We're literally going to be sacrificed to some fake god! How should we feel honoured?!", Moon shouted.

Lunar elaborated, "Because my brother is soon going to become immortal! And when he does he'll bring back mother!"

KillCode snorted, "*Bullsh6^*."

Sun squeaked, "Language! This is a child we're talking to here." Sun was right about that, Lunar was a child. Lunar pulled out chargers.

"Here. Eclipse told me to give you these. You're going to need full energy for the big day tomorrow.", Lunar explained, "Here's how it's going to work: You'll both be put on a stage Eclipse will recite some spell and he'll absorb your life essence. Then he'll become immortal as for you two...I don't know what'll happen to you." Moon gritted his teeth, not out of anger but out of frustration. Life essence? That was not a good sign.

Moon asked, "And how do you know he'll actually bring back your mom after that?"

Lunar shrugged, "I don't. I just have to take his word for it."

"So he's manipulating you basically?..", Sun answered understanding.

Like a child Lunar pouted, "No! He's just...keeping it a surprise for me."

Moon changed the subject, "You know your brother could've at least killed us in our home. He didn't have to get his carpet dirty."

Lunar muttered, "Your house?..."

"Yeah actually not far from here."

Lunar said suddenly quiet, "What's the address?..." Moon told the address to Lunar.

He also added, "There's also this really horrible stench too." Lunar stood still and quiet then smiled sadly.

He divulged sombrely, "Looks like you found me." This left all three silent and Lunar left. Before he did he said, "You should probably get some rest now." Moon put his knees to his chest, he didn't know what to say but then he remembered the photo once more. The baby Eclipse was holding. Oh goodness. Oh *goodness*. Eclipse killed him. Eclipse killed his own brother. Why though? Was it just because he was messed up in the head or was it something else? An ulterior motive? Moon didn't know but he didn't want to think about it now. He plugged the charger in the back of his head. He might as well rest on it. Moon powered off waiting for their timely demise.

...

Moon's eyes slowly opened as he heard breathing in the distance but something was wrong. The breathing was rapid, far too fast. Moon checked his percentage: 43%. He could survive for now. He followed the sound to the wall in front of him. With his night vision he could see...Sun! Crying and hunched against the wall was Sun. Moon didn't hesitate to run to him. "Sun Sun! What's wrong?", he asked urgently.

"I-I can't-", Sun whimpered.

"Sun. Repeat after me.", Moon said quietly. He breathed in and out until Sun did the same. It was a trick that he had learnt to calm Sun down every time he had a mental breakdown. Finally, Sun was crying and Moon sat next to him. "Sun what's wrong?", he asked.

Sun sniffled, "It- it- We're going to die..."

Moon sighed, "I promise we're going to get out of here I swear-"

"No! It's not just that. It it-"

"It what Sun?" Sun looked away. Moon assured Sun, "Sun you can tell me anything. There's no need to hide." Sun sniffled.

He muttered quietly, "It- it's July 16th...." July 16th, *that* day.

Moon answered, "Sun that wasn't your fault-"

"But I could've done something! I could've saved those children!", Sun cried out. Moon looked away, Sun had always hated July 16th and for good reason too. July 16th was the day where he had found dead children in the Daycare. Turns out, a terriost group had broken in and had killed all those children without any remorse or mercy at all. Sun had only been absent for a day but to him he had done it on purpose. "I-I could have-", Sun broke down crying. Moon wrapped his arms around his curled form.

"It's okay Sun. I'm here"

Unexpected help

Chapter Summary

The gang gets help from unexpected allies.

Chapter Notes

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

Sun awoke to the distant sound of wheels screeching. It seemed Moon had heard it too because he was stirring awake too. "What's that sound?", Moon muttered. The screeching became louder...and louder. A black van crashed through one of the walls. Moon and Sun shielded themselves with their arms but KillCode seemed to be having a revelation of some kind. One of the van's doors opened and inside of it were the BloodMoons and Solar Flare. "~~We are here father!~~", boomed one of the BloodMoons.

"My sons...How did you find us? What is Solar Flare doing here?", asked KillCode.

Solar Flare answered, "**My apologies Sir but they made me to come and they also took the steering wheel from me.**"

BloodMoon argued, "~~Because you weren't driving fast enough!~~" He jumped down from the front seat then began tearing into KillCode's bindings.

BloodMoon 2 asked, "**So how did you three get into this mess exactly?**" Sun told him everything. BloodMoon had finally destroyed all of KillCode's restraints and he stood up.

"Now...to get that what I desire."

Moon objected, "What?! Even after everything we've gone through you still want...whatever it is you're after?!"

KillCode asked, "*Do you want Eclipse to become immortal?*"

Sun butted in, "Wait wait wait. He can't become immortal. Not without *our* life essence."

KillCode elaborated, "*Eclipse is far too much like me. Knowing myself he has a backup plan.*"

"So what should we do then father?"

"*We get the book.*"

Moon guessed, "You mean the book of Dareeka or whatever it's called?" KillCode looked at Moon then cursed underneath his breath.

Sun questioned, "But how are we going to get the book from him?" BloodMoon stretched out his claws.

"~~We attack!~~"

Chapter End Notes

We're nearing the end folks ;).

Attack

Chapter Summary

The BloodMoons put on a bloody display. Oh- and they also meet Lunar.
TWs for this chapter: depictions of blood, killing, implied manipulation, referenced death, paralysis.

Chapter Notes

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

BloodMoon tore into the flesh as Sun looked away. Blood splattered onto his fingers as it seeped into the floor. BloodMoon smiled madly; yes! Blood Galore! His brother was also joining the fight by stamping on the woman's chest. A little animatronic suddenly appeared, he had a dark blue night-cap on and big magenta eyes. He would've been cute-looking had he not been staring in their souls. "You shouldn't have done that~", Lunar drawled mischievously.

BloodMoon huffed, "~~You cannot control us little boy.~~"

Sun yelled, "No wait!-" BloodMoon raised his claws and charged towards Lunar.

BloodMoon yelled, "~~BlOddy GaLoRE!~~" He suddenly found himself frozen. he floated off the ground as a blue shield surrounded him.

His brother cried out, "**Brother!**" Sun had his hands over his mouth and Moon had his fists clenched. KillCode pointed to Lunar with a sharp finger.

"*Release my son now demon...*", KillCode demanded. Lunar looked at KillCode with a thin smile.

"Or else what?" KillCode stretched out his claws ready to attack. Lunar went up to him and KillCode looked down at him. Lunar went up...then booped his nose. "Boop.", he said. KillCode's whole body went limp then Lunar disappeared. Moon screamed but Sun held him back.

"No- Moon! He's just a kid he won't do anything!", Sun pleaded. Moon sighed then turned to the BloodMoons. The shield around the attacker was now gone.

"You alright?", Moon asked but BloodMoon quickly dashed passed him.

"**FATHER!**", he cried out. The other one followed and they towered over him.

KillCode muttered, "*Para...lysed...*" Solar Flare looked down at him.

"Oh dear. It seems he has been paralysed."

"Wear...off..."

Moon sighed, "No KillCode. It will not."

Chapter End Notes

Guys, help. I don't know how to write Lunar's redemption arc.

The Book

Chapter Summary

The gang head into the main hall where they meet Nellie.

TWs for this chapter: implied attempt at killing, killing, referenced kidnapping, violence, referenced death, implied manipulation, depiction of blood, swearing,

Chapter Notes

Hey guys, I have school today so these works will be less now. Luckily, the next two chapters will be the last. Thank you so much for all the support.

Sun, the BloodMoons, Moon, KillCode (who was being carried by Solar Flare) and Solar Flare himself ran into a massive hall. The same hall where the party had taken place, the same hall that Sun and Moon had been taken captive in. It looked the same except now it was empty and dark. Moon tapped his fingers on his chin, thinking. This wasn't right; obviously the ceremony was going to take place here so why was it so...empty? Suddenly their audio receptors picked up a shout, "PLEASE SOMEBODY HELP ME!" Sun recognised the voice as Nelly, the maid who had helped him with his suit.

"It's Nellie!", he realised. Moon looked at him, an eyebrow raised.

"Who?"

"Nellie! A maid who helped me! We have to save her." KillCode flicked his hand.

"Leave her. We have no time for such an insignificant matter."

Moon butted in, "No KillCode we have to help her."

Solar Flare agreed, **"Yes. It would be the best course of action since we would have another potential ally with us."**

KillCode sighed, *"I despise it when you're correct sometimes."* They all headed to where the screams were coming from hoping to find Nellie.

Nellie's POV:

I'm running as fast as I can from this....thing that looks like a human being or *once* was a human being. "YOU CAN'T RUN FROM ME!", the bloodthirsty voice shouted. I'm almost

out of breath, there's gotta be- I trip. No, *no*, **NO!** I scuffle back trying to get far away as possible but it's no use. The lady with the white and aqua blue fox mask holds her knife, her blonde hair unhinged and messy, an insane smile on her face. Tears prick my eyes as I close them; I was going to die, I would never see my ma again. "GET AWAY FROM HER!", a voice shouts suddenly. I snap open my eyes and someone helps me up. It's an animatronic. He's wearing a dark blue suit and has fierce red eyes.

Another voice shouts, "**BLOoDY G@Lore!**" I look forward and this time see a bright red animatronic. They've tackled the woman and- Oh. Oh goodness. I look away, my hand on my mouth and the blue animatronic pats me.

"Yeah. I know it's a pretty gruesome sight.", he comforted me calmly. I nod at him but wonder how he's so calm about someone dying?

Lunar's POV:

I look at the beating happening in front of me. That BloodMoon...He's funky for some reason. I don't why I'm so attracted to him and his brother but maybe that's why I didn't paralyse him. I look on, should I step in? Should I help? I wanted to help, I wanted to be friends with them but if I did...Flashes of my death play through my head. Eclipse's weight on my body, the suffocating nature of the pillow, that sickening crack. "*I only did it because I love you Lunar.*" Those nine words play in my head but after staying in this....boring place for so long it doesn't feel like that anymore. I remember Mother and tears fill my eyes; she was the only one I could trust and she's dead.

...

"Alright should be the last of them-", Moon started before he was suddenly tackled by a man with long black hair and an orange fox mask. Moon wrestled with the man while Sun searched for a weapon to help in the fight. He found a torch burning brightly and grabbed it from its clasp. Then he charged at the man. Sun slashed the torch on the man's back who gave a howl of pain. Moon kicked him and he got off the floor. Sun was about to stab the wood end of the torch into the man but the man kicked him and he fell to the ground. The man stood up and growled, "You think you can deny your *destines*? Just like that?"

Sun spat back, "Yeah we do!" The man laughed, a cold, sadistic laugh.

"Don't be absurd. Master Eclipse always has a backup plan. He'll-", before he could finish though a giant claw went through his body. He gasped then his eyes rolled to the back of his head. Blood spilled from the wound KillCode had made and he pulled out his claw after the man's body fell to the ground. He stretched the fingers on his bloodied claw.

He said blatantly a hint of sadness in his voice, "*Now look. You made my claw all dirty.*" Solar Flare walked up to him.

"**Sir should I clean that for you?**", Solar Flare offered to KillCode. KillCode denied it and flicked his hand at Solar Flare.

Nellie spoke up, "Um...Mind telling us where we are exactly? I haven't seen this part of the house yet." The others looked around, where *were* they? The walls were coloured brown, there were rows of torches burning brightly. Solar Flare's optics scanned the room.

"**Scanning...**", he said while doing so. He finished and commented, "**It seems we are in a secret passage of some sort.**"

"Oh I heard about those!", Nellie butted in, "Mansions use them to hide maids and servants so that no one would spot them."

"So...You think Eclipse is in here somewhere?", Sun asked. Solar Flare shook his head.

"**Negative. I am sensing no other animatronics in this location apart from the rest of us. Perhaps if we go deeper into this passageway we will find more life forms.**"

"*Then that is what we will do.*" Everyone turned to KillCode.

Sun asked, "Wha- Wha- Why?!"

KillCode explained, "*The Book. It holds incredible power. If Eclipse uses it who knows what he'll do?*"

Moon argued, "But he needs us for the spell to work."

KillCode pointed out, "*And you really think he won't have a plan B once he finds out we've escaped?*" Moon was silent but Sun had enough.

"Alright that's it!", Sun went up to KillCode, "Now you listen here you- you- *B!\$9H!* Getting rid of Eclipse is understandable but going deeper in these passageways while we have a SCARED and *traumatised* person is a big no!" Sun took a deep breath then turned to Nellie. He said softly, "Nellie go get help." Nellie nodded then ran off. Everyone was shocked by Sun's outburst.

BloodMoon 2 whispered to his brother, "*Sunny man's snapped.*" but BloodMoon wasn't listening. In his audio receptors, he heard a shout.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN THEY'RE GONE?!"

BloodMoon asked to the others, "~~Is that the Eclipse I hear?...~~" Sun, BloodMoon 2 and Moon didn't hear the shout but KillCode did. He ran towards the scream.

Moon shouted, "KillCode wait!" He ran after him and Sun followed. Like loyal dogs, the the BloodMoons ran after them on all fours. Solar Flare was the last to run. They went down a hall of brown with only the torches being the only other colour there was and soon found themselves in a room. In that room was a stage with...those tubes...Sun held his breath. Moon put a hand on his shoulder. He whispered calmly, "It's okay Sun we're not going into those things.", he looked around and he shouted, "A@£HOLE! So this is where we were going to be executed. Probably because he's afraid of getting his mansion floor dirty."

"**Indeed.**"

"Well where are they then? I don't see anyone here." As if someone had just read Sun's mind, BloodMoon saw from the corner of his eye a blur of orange coming right at his father.

"FATHER WATCH OUT!"

Final confrontation

Chapter Summary

The gang confronts Eclipse.

TWs for this chapter: violence, strangling, swearing, minor character deaths, self-degradation and implied/referenced abuse.

Chapter Notes

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

It happened so fast, it all happened *so fast*. Eclipse pounced on KillCode before BloodMoon could stop him. Sun stepped back in horror, Eclipse looked nothing like the business-like man Sun had met; his eyes were rabid and filled with black, his suit was bloodied, his mouth literally foaming with rage and- There was an eye. A third eye above his right one. Sun pulled himself together and ran towards Eclipse, he pounced on him then stabbed the torch in his side. "**U&H!**" Moon joined in, he whipped off his cap and wrapped it around Eclipse's grey metallic neck, effectively choking him. Eclipse spluttered and struggled until he threw Moon on his back. He then pulled out a big, leathery book. Moon and Sun's eyes widened.

Sh&%.

Eclipse cried out, "**VERIUS CAMMA-**" He wheezed as Solar Flare's foot met with his stomach. Eclipse wrapped his arms around his stomach before falling to the ground and the book fell into Moon's hands. As Eclipse winced in pain, Solar Flare simply looked down at him.

"**Threat eliminated. I must say...this Eclipse is more weaker than I assumed.**", he said blatantly. He was about to turn when a woman pounced on him battle crying. She held a knife and stabbed it deep into Solar Flare's body, she kept on repeating the process and Moon gave the book to Sun. He then dashed to help Solar Flare who was losing oil quickly. Sun whipped his head around to see if he could help but instead felt something grab his trousers. He looked down and saw Eclipse looking up at him with pure anger.

"**Give- Me- That- BOOK!**" Sun screamed and kicked Eclipse in the face but Eclipse quickly grabbed hold of his foot and twisted it painfully. Sun squealed and he fell to the ground still clutching the book in his hand.

"**Sunny boy! Over here!**", cried a voice Sun immediately recognised. Sun threw the book towards BloodMoon who watched it easily.

"**N0!**", yelled Eclipse madly. He forced himself to get up then chased BloodMoon, his claws stretched out. BloodMoon smiled cheekily.

~~"You can't catch me Eclipse man! You're just a silly magician!"~~, he mocked. His tongue rolled out as he laughed sadistically. ~~"Oh dear brother of mine! I have a present to give!~"~~ BloodMoon 2 appeared out of nowhere.

"*Ooo how I love presents!*" BloodMoon tossed the book over to BloodMoon 2 who immediately began running off.

"**You little sh-**", Eclipse began but was cut off by another voice.

"Language."

Eclipse looked behind him to see-

Lunar?!

What he is doing here? He shouldn't be here! **"!Un@R..."** His shock hardens to rage; Lunar *wasn't meant to be here*. **"G-G3t 8aCk in Lin£!"** Lunar looked up at him, his eyes with an emotion Eclipse couldn't decipher. It feels like all time has stopped.

"Eclipse...", Lunar whispered, "Please...that's enough." Lunar's expression of *sympathy* pity reminded him far too much of Mother. He felt a lump in his throat. Mother was the only one who ever cared for him. The only who never saw him as a monster for something he couldn't control. Now she was gone and he and Lunar were still here. Tears threatened to fall down his face but he doesn't let them drop.

Eclipse didn't know why he felt like a child, he didn't know why he suddenly wanted to be embraced.

I want Mommy and Daddy. I want Mommy to hug me. I want Daddy to be proud of me. To love me.

His own voice snapped him out of his thoughts, **"! SaId &Et Back !n lInE!"** Lunar's expression changed. It hardened to...something else.

"No.", Lunar blatantly said. Eclipse twisted his head, a sickening 'crack!' was heard.

"NO?!", he angrily asked.

Lunar inhaled then muttered, "You don't control me anymore Eclipse. You don't tell me what to do anymore. I'm not your puppet. I'm not your tool. I'm not your brother. You stopped acting like one ages ago." Eclipse's right bottom eye twitched.

He defended himself, **"!M tRyInG to G!V£ US InFin!T3 P0Wer! ISn't thaT What yOU w@NT?!"**

Lunar menacingly questioned, "What happened to bringing Mother back?" Eclipse's heart dropped, he looked into Lunar's eyes again and the undecipherable emotion was now clear: betrayal.

Betrayal.

Betrayal...

Betrayal of Lunar.

Backstabbing.

Backstabbed by his own brother.

Eclipse felt himself flung back into the wall. Lunar had fired him with a spell.

Lunar's POV:

When I thought Eclipse was using me, I desperately wanted to be wrong for once. I mean, I was wrong all the time but I had always wanted to be right in those situations but here...

I shook my head. *No, focus Lunar!* I fired another blast at my former brother who rolled over to avoid it. I looked at his true form in disgust. He had always been a *bit* mad for power but I didn't think he would give up his...his...for this...

A blast suddenly came my way; luckily I dodged it with ease. Goddamn it! He must have memorised some of the spells in The Book Of Dareeka. I mentally cursed myself. With shaking legs, Eclipse forced himself to get up and I braced myself.

I recited a offensive spell, "*Detro Varmas!*" It was meant to temporarily blind Eclipse but instead he just...smiled? Why would he smile at this?

He gave a low 'tsk' and drawled, "**I c@n STiLL sEE Lunar.**" my eyes widened; how is that even possible?! I bit my lip, oh who was I kidding? Eclipse was a all powerful spirit. Of course my spells wouldn't be enough!

I tried another spell. "*Celcilo Carmek!*" A blue flame snaked out towards Eclipse but with a single flick, he just diverted it. I gritted my teeth and I soon heard voices in the background.

"Come on we're getting out of here!", one voice announced.

"Wait where's KillCode?", a second voice asked.

The first voice yelled, "KILLCODE! I'M GONNA BLOODY KILL-" I blocked the rest out. No, no, no. Stay focused Lunar, *stay focused.*

I started desperately, "*VERNO CA-*"

"TRIVIA OMOS!"

My mouth became dry as Eclipse grinned callously at me, having finished his own dark spell. Tears welled up in my eyes as I feel my mouth stitched up. I tried to pull at the magical strings binding my lips but it was no use. I was stuck. *Come on, come on, come on-*

I felt something tear through me. My eyes looked down to see Eclipse's arm- *through me.*

I don't want to die, I don't want to die, I don't want to die-

Eclipse smiled cruelly at me. He sneered, "**3nJoy HELL LunAR.**" I felt myself shattering-no disintegrating. Well...at least I'll be with Mother now...

KillCode's POV:

I found myself back upstairs in the hall where we had heard Nellie's voice. I thought it would be a waste of time... Oh how wrong I was. It had given me the perfect opportunity to snatch the book while Eclipse was occupied and now I could get rid of the one thing I had loathed for so long.

My violent tendencies.

A smile came across my face as I opened up the book searching through the pages. Aha! Page 47: Personality changing Spells. I looked for a relatively simple spell, one that wouldn't need too much hassle and time. Hm...for this one, there were no spell words. Only my blood and...a sacrifice? What kind of sacrifice? It didn't quite specify unfortunately. Only a riddle: *The person that corresponded with the part.*

The person that corresponded with the part? What did that mean-

"Father?"

I turned around to see my two boys staring there, their faces...surprisingly docile. I asked, "*My sons...shouldn't you be with your uncle?*"

BloodMoon 2 shuffled uncertainly and then said, "***We- We- Uhm-***" He looked away. I tilted my head.

"You what?"

BloodMoon 2 muttered, "***We ran away...***"

"What was that? I didn't quite hear you."

BloodMoon 2 yelled out loud, "***WE RAN AWAY! WE RAN AWAY LIKE GOD FORSAKEN COWARDS! PATHETIC COWARDS WE ARE! PATHETIC WE ARE! PATHETIC-***"

I pulled my sons into a hug.

"My sons...You are not cowards for leaving."

BloodMoon started, "***But we-***"

"Any child would've done what you did in that situation."

The other one growled, "***But we're not children...we're murderers. Killing machines.***"

I pulled them closer.

"*But you are my children.*"

The boys looked up at me and I stared back.

"*I love you sons.*"

They rest their heads on my chest.

"~~*We love you too Father.*~~", they mumbled.

Our little reunion was interrupted by a certain animatronic.

Eclipse lunged at me like a wild animal and I crashed into the wall. "KILLCODE!", I heard a voice yell. A voice belonging to my brother. Aw, he does care after all. I felt immense pain coursing through my body as I forced myself to push away from the wall. Anyone else would've taken longer but I wasn't just anyone.

I was KillCode, leader of a mafia group named after him.

I watched the fight before me, Sun was hitting Eclipse with his bare fists, mostly aiming for his faceplate and Moon was running towards me. "LEAVE HIM ALONE YOU BUTTHOLE!", I heard Sun say.

Huh, perhaps there is some bravery in him after all.

I must do the spell quickly though, if I don't...I must do it now.

I was about to draw my blood when Moon grabbed me by the wrist. "KillCode we're getting out of here *now*. There's no running to another room this time. There's no delaying our escape anymore because we. Are. *Leaving.*", he snarled at me.

I tried to explain, "*Moon-*"

He snapped, "No *NO!* You listen to *me* for once! You have done *NOTHING* but drag me and my brother into danger! First it was with this stupid mission then it was chasing after that book and now you're *STILL* putting us in danger!", he sighed, "I'm done KillCode...I'm just...*done.*" I felt a drop of pit twinge in my mechanical heart, I hadn't meant to drag my brother into this but...

I needed someone for this job. I needed someone to help me.

"*Brother...*", I answered,

"*Forgive me for what I am about to do. In time you'll understand.*"

I smacked my brother away, cringing at the impact. Then I drew my blood.

Nobody's POV:

Moon almost felt betrayed.

Betrayed by KillCode, who had both physically and mentally pushed him away. Moon almost felt betrayed.

Almost.

For their relationship had crumbled long ago. A trust and dynasty that had been destroyed years ago.

He was probably doing the same to his and Sun's relationship.

For he had become much like KillCode.

Too much like KillCode.

For it scared him every time he'd lash out and yell, every time he had hit Sun. Of course, he apologised but...

The scars were still there.

Moon suddenly heard a scream.

A scream coming from his brother.

A scream coming from *Sun*.

He looked over to the source of the noise and saw-

And saw Eclipse strangling Sun.

That motherfu87er.

He was about to tear off that sick bas867d's head when Eclipse spoke.

"I was doing you a favour...", Eclipse's voice was strained, wrong.

"I tired to save you...from your *miserable pathetic* excuse of a *life* by...releasing you from this mortal world. And this is how you *repay me?!"* Moon clenched his fists. Save?! Repay?! All Eclipse has done is hurt him and Sun. He was about to give a piece of his mind when Sun whispered.

"F-*Fu78* you."

Moon's mouth gaped open; Sun had *never* sworn before. Sun kept on speaking anyway.

"I'd rather kill myself first than ever let you use me however you want!", he practically growled to Eclipse. The latter's grip only tightened.

"You ungrateful little sh78. You belong to *me* and *nothing* can change that."

Sun stared Eclipse straight in the optics and said, "Burn in hell."

Eclipse was about to snap Sun's neck when a flash of light burst out of nowhere.

No, not from nowhere.

Where KillCode had been.

Everyone looked forward to see KillCode surrounded by *pure* magic. Feeling brave BloodMoon stepped forward and muttered, "**Father?**" KillCode could tell his son was confused- he hadn't told them after all- but he just smiled at them.

"*My sons...In time you will understand.*"

KillCode then uttered the words for the spell.

And the whole place went up in flames.

Moon coughed up some dust after forcing some rubble off of him.

"S-Sun?! *cough* *cough* KillCode?! Anyone?!", he choked out. The whole manor was in rubble now, the fire, caused by KC's spell, had scorched *everything*. The walls, the rooms, even the foundation that had held this mansion upright. It was all gone now.

"**L-Lifef0rm d-detectd.**" Moon snapped his head over to the voice.

He yelled back, "Solar?!"

"**M-Moon-**"

"Oh sh84 Solar Flare! You're pretty fu89ed up." Moon wasn't lying when he said that. The wound made by that psycho woman was still there, his rays had been dented presumably from the rubble and one of his optics was flickering.

"**Y-yes I can t-tell fr0m t-that- Initiating emergency shutdown.**"

Oh sh89. "W-wait what?!" Solar Flare's optics dimmed before he shut down. "Ah- sh89! Crap!", Moon swore in annoyance.

"Moon?!", screamed a familiar voice. Sun ran over to Moon and pulled him into a hug. Moon couldn't stop the tears forming in his optics. He embraced his brother and sobbed and laughed at the same time.

"Oh Sun- Oh thank *God* that you're alright!"

Sun was crying happily too. "Yeah I'm glad too brother."

"*Sun?! Moon?!*" Moon's smile fell. Oh no. KillCode came into view and Moon growled as he shielded Sun. KillCode sighed in relief, "*Thank goodness you two are alright.*" Moon got

confused. Not at the statement but at the tone. Also, two? KillCode was usually worried with only Moon. Why was he suddenly so worried about Sun too? Sun looked away.

"Yeah- we're pretty alright.", he replied. KillCode smiled at that. Not a grin, not a smirk, a *smile*.

"Yeah but your robot is pretty fu89ed up KillCode. You should really check up on him." KillCode's smile fell.

"*Oh no.*"

"Well this is @ nice reun!on."

Everyone turned to see Eclipse's mangled form staring at them with smugness.

"WHaT? n0T H@@@@@ppy to see me?"

KillCode growled, "*Leave us be Eclipse. You no longer have any power. Your precious book has been destroyed. I should know.*"

Eclipse huffed, "**Yes about that spell yyyyyyou used. I assume you didn't understand the riddle.**" KillCode's LEDs narrowed.

"That riddle? I already solved it. It means a living being must be sacrificed. And I have already decided to take the risk." Eclipse's smile grew.

'Rrrrreally? And have you decided that you'd sacrifice *anything* for this Spell to work?'

"Anything."

There was a glint in Eclipse's optics but no one could properly identify it's source. **"Well then...! suppose what's ddddone has been done."**

"What are you talking about-"

"F-father...", coughed a voice. KillCode's LEDs darted to-

His sons!

What happened to his sons? They were both mangled even more than Eclipse and they were lying in a pool of their own oil. BloodMoon 2 was holding onto BloodMoon's hand who was unresponsive, his optics completely black. It-it looked like-

Like BloodMoon was dead.

But that couldn't be right, could it? KillCode hadn't involved *anyone* in the spell. There had only been himself. Eclipse chuckled knowingly, **"Aw what's the matter? I thought you would be ready to sacrifice *anything*."** Sun and Moon gasped in horror as they realised what the glint in Eclipse's optics had been. A sense of knowing something they didn't know. Glee.

Victory.

KC was shaking now; he was feeling a range of emotions. "*BloodMoon!*" He ran towards the destroyed pair and placed BloodMoon 2's hand on his own. "*BloodMoon 2 your brother is he-*"

"**cough* *cough* Dead? Yes he is father.*" BloodMoon 2 had said it so blatantly. As if he had already surpassed the five stages of grief. KC held his broken body, hugging him close to his chest.

"*Rest son. You'll need all the rest you can get; BloodMoon may be gone but you're-*"

"*Going to die.*" Those words struck KC's core. Denial wrapped around his heart like a cruel hand.

"*No! No! You will not die! I will make sure of it!*", KC replied angrily.

Eclipse laughed at KC's reply, "**Oh KillCode...I thought you said you 'already solved it'.**" Realisation dawned on KC.

The person that corresponded with the part

The person that corresponded with the part

No no no no *no!* He said he would do anything but not- not this. Not sacrificing his children! Eclipse chuckled lowly, "**An eye for an eyeeeeeee KillCode. Isn't that what the mafia taught you?**" Having the last laugh, Eclipse finally shut down, a smile plastered on his face. The twins could only watch as BloodMoon 2 was slowly dying. Sun's hands were over his mouth; he wanted BloodMoon dealt with but not- not like *this*. Moon was also having similar thoughts, he felt like he was going to be sick. KC was cradling his son desperately, hoping to help him or fix him or- *something!* BloodMoon may be dead but that didn't mean-

"**Father?**"

KC looked at his son smiling hopefully. "*Yes? What is it my son? What do you need?*" His hope was quickly dashed however when BloodMoon 2 smiled at him sadly.

"***I love you..and so does BloodMoon.***", he croaked before shutting down permanently. KC felt himself tremble like a leaf before finally screaming out in grief.

And meanwhile, all Sun and Moon could do was watch the terrible scene and think one thing.

What were they going to do?

This is the only AU where I allow Sun to swear. Anyway, sorry this took so long to come out. Had writer's block but I think I'm alright now.

Epilogue

Chapter Summary

Things get wrapped up.

Chapter Notes

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

"WHAT?!"

Sun winced as Moon screamed since he had been so close to his brother. Moon ranted, "You're telling me that Book of Dareeka thing had a spell which allowed *you* to get rid of your violent tendencies but it ended up costing your sons in the process?!" KC shuffled in his chair.

"Yes, that would be correct." Moon raised an eyebrow.

"And you didn't tell us...Why?", Moon asked half annoyed and half-suspicious.

KC sighed, *"I...thought you wouldn't believe me. If it was the other way around what would you have done?"*

Sun answered stiffly, "I hate to admit it but he has a point."

"I know what I have done is...vile but I wish to make amends now that I am free from the shackles of my code. Can you...forgive me for my transactions?" KC smiled apologetically. In response, Moon just laid back into his seat.

"Look as much as I understand where you're coming from I can't just forgive you from keeping secrets like that. It's going to take a while for me to forgive you for what you did.", Moon responded reluctantly.

"That is...understandable."

Just then, Solar Flare walked in.

"Sir everything has been packed. As you have ordered.", he said monotone as always. KC thanked him then walked out of the room.

After the whole *incident*, the BloodMoons have been buried, the remains of Celestial Manor were cleaned up (good riddance) and Kill- KC was ending his mafia group permanently. The last one made the twins relieved and, even better, KC had kept his word and gave them the money they needed to repair the house up.

As for...Lunar and Eclipse, they were both dead now; without the book they couldn't stay in the Living world anymore. That made everything *so* much better. Sure, they still felt sad over Lunar's death (and horrified once they actually found his oil covered body underneath their house) but at least he could rest easy now.

It seemed that photo had changed their lives and now they were going to enjoy them as brothers.

Chapter End Notes

I'm so glad this fanfic is finally finished. Thank you all for sharing this wonderful journey with me. Thank you for all the support you've given me during this. The comments, the kudos, the bookmarks it all means so much to me. Thank you and I hope you've enjoyed this. :)

Oh, it's you again.

Chapter Summary

We learn more about the voice.

Huh? Oh, it's you again. I must say....I didn't think you'd get to the end. If so, congratulations but there's still more to come. So if you wish to see more Sun and Moon fanfics, come and delve into the Multiverse of Horror with me.

Oh and also...my name is Iraka.

End Notes

Fun Fact: This fanfic was actually inspired by fan art I saw in a Sun and Moon Show. The one where Nice Eclipse and Lunar look at their baby photos. It was made by verbum, so shoutout to verbum and thank you for being my inspiration!

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