

“So wait, you’re telling me, the only reason you killed this demonic executable file of some video game mascot character is because the game didn’t have a McDonald’s?” Maribel asked dumbfounded.

“Yeah pretty much. We love our Mickey Ds!” Girlfriend said happily. “Though, I have been trying to watch how much I eat. I’ve been wanting to get shredded lately, makes for a good experience I’ve found~” Girlfriend coos, scratching Boyfriend’s chin.

“Beep bep boop skdeep~” He coos back.

“Why won’t you get ripped for me Merry?” Renko asks, taking a massive swig of her beer, face flushed red.

“Because I simply don’t have the motivation or energy to do that right now. Both you and I are in the middle of our most stressful semester of college yet. We shouldn’t even be here getting drunk like other college students. We should be in our dorms studying.” Merry grumbled, sipping on her own beer. She may believe that she needed to go study, but she can never say no to a good beer.

“Eh it took me a long time to get off of my fat ass and start working out. Once you get going, it’s hard to stop.” Girlfriend says. “Just look at these girls~” She says, flexing her bicep, showing off some muscle. She’s not shredded by any means, far from it actually, but she’s getting there. Boyfriend gives them a small squeeze and laughs happily before kissing them, the young rapper is clearly drunk.

“Oh wow, those are impressive. Well maybe once things lighten up, I’ll start.” Maribel said with a smile.

“Tell us what other adventures you two have had! I noticed that you recognize a few people here, how did you come to know them?” Renko asks with enthusiasm. She clearly wanted to know more about these two. Afterall, it’s not everyday you get to talk with people who had firsthand experience with entering video games, encountering ghosts, living nukes and Russian spies.

“Well, there was this one time my daddy transported us to the world of My Little Pony.” Girlfriend said, which immediately caught the attention of Maribel as she looks up from her beer and starts listening to Girlfriend intently. “We met Pinkie Pie and then she opened my chest up with a chainsaw and turned me into cupcakes.” She explained quite casually, taking a big chug of her beer before letting out a loud burp.

“Wait, what? If you were turned into cupcakes, how are you here drinking beer?” Maribel asked, not believing the story that’s being told to her.

“I got better. I just had to put myself back together.”

“J-just put yourself back together?!”

“Like it’s hard.” Girlfriend says with the dumbest look on her face. The one braincell that she has is currently busy getting drunk.

“D-do you even have any proof for any of your claims?!” Maribel shouted, a bit too loudly, causing Renko to calm her down a bit.

“Easy Merry, they introduced us to Monika earlier. You know, your “waifu” from Doki Doki Literature Club?” Renko reminded Maribel, causing the blonde haired woman to blush from embarrassment. “God, your DDLC phase was hilarious. Out of all the girls in that game, you just happened to love the one that wasn’t able to be romanced.”

“Hey! I just found her way of thinking to be interesting and it made me question on what I would do given that situation.” Maribel crossed her arms and pouted, letting out a small huff.

“Whatever helps you sleep at night bae~” Renko giggles, kissing her girlfriend on the cheek.

“I have you anyways and you’re far better than Monika.” Maribel flirts back, kissing Renko a bit roughly on her forehead.

“Bap boo skbop bee bep!” Boyfriend said with a drunken slur, raising his hand up before it falls down onto the table with a thud. “Bow...”

“Oh honey bunches of oats... you’re so funny, I would love to go back to Nevada sometime. Maybe we can take you two with us! Don’t worry, you can ride in my private jet.” Girlfriend giggles.

“Nevada? I’ve heard many theories about that place. Supposedly it’s a brane world. Basically, there are two Nevadas. One that’s considered normal where everyday people live in. This Nevada is accessible by everyone. But the true identity of Nevada rests on some other plane of reality, where everything is in a muted color scheme and the humans inhabiting it can only be called humans due to a lack of a proper name. It’s an apocalyptic wasteland filled with incredible amounts of violence. I remember seeing it in my dreams quite a few times.” Maribel says as she talks about this fascinating anomaly.

“You lost me. I have no idea what you said.” Girlfriend said with a blank face.

“Okay, let me put this to you simply. There are two Nevadas, but you can only enter it’s true self if you’re able to cross the barrier into it. Does that make sense?” Maribel asks, looking a bit tired of the two lovers’ stupidity.

Boyfriend and Girlfriend look at each other before shaking their heads no. “I just know that when we went to Nevada, we rapped against some kind of Zombie Clown guy. It was pretty cool.”

“Beep!” Boyfriend said, agreeing with Girlfriend.

Maribel gives herself a facepalm before she chugs down the rest of her beer. “I’m starting to think accepting you two into the club was a mistake...”

“Hey Merry, there’s no mistakes! Besides, their potential just lies elsewhere.” Renko reassures the blonde woman, patting her back softly.

“Yeah, I suppose that’s true. As much as I would love to continue our meeting, it’s getting pretty late. I’m going to head back to the apartment. I’ll see you there Renko.” Maribel wished her girlfriend goodbye, kissing her on the lips briefly.

“I’ll be with ya soon! Just gonna pay for our tabs and make sure BF and GF get home safely.” Renko says, giving Maribel a quick hug as she watches her girlfriend leave before heading to the bar to pay for the tab.

Girlfriend cuddles up with Boyfriend, their faces flushed red as the two could barely stay awake. "You know... I wonder what Yukari is doing right now..."

"Beeeeeep" Boyfriend hiccups, his hat falling over his eyes.

Meanwhile, in a small dive bar hidden in the alleyways of the city. "DAME DA NE, DAME YO DAME NA NO YO! ANTA GA SUKI DE SUKISUGITE!!! DORE DAKE TSUYOI OSAKE DEMO!!! YUGAMANAI OMOIDE GA BAKA MITAI!!!" Sang two older women in particular outfits. These two being none other than the Youkai Sage of Boundaries, Yukari Yakumo and her friend Kiki Setsuko.

The two women step off of the karaoke stage and sit down at one of the bar tables, taking sips of their drinks, with Kiki drinking nearly two liters of beer in less than a second. "AAAAHHHH! That really hits the spot!" Kiki burps as she pats her stomach, letting out a loud burp.

"You onis. Can't you try to drink your booze like a woman for once?" Yukari teases, only to chug her own beer down, showing that she has no intention on taking her own advice.

"Nah, nothing beats drinking your booze down and feeling that rush run down your spine!" Kiki says happily, face flushed.

"Heh, that I can agree with." Yukari says as their two beer glasses magically get filled up with booze within a blink of an eye. The two women cling their glasses together in cheers before chugging down the liquid gold. Yukari reaches into a gap and pulls out a pipe. She lights it and takes a puff. She makes a small gesture towards Kiki, to which Kiki nods. Yukari reaches into the gap again and pulls out another pipe, this time for Kiki and lights it for the oni.

The two women sit in silence, smoking their pipes before Kiki leans forwards and looks at Yukari, puffing a ring of smoke out from her lips. "Sometimes I wonder what it's like to be you. Afterall, most people know that you're shrouded in mystery. The few times that you've "revealed" yourself to people, you drove one man into insanity just by your very presence and the other creates video games based off of the incidents of Gensokyo. Meanwhile, all people know me for is getting beaten up by the ancestor of all the Inchlings."

"Heh, I can tell you right now that being me isn't exactly the greatest. There's no one else in this vast multiverse that I despise more than myself..."