

Yugamu was kinda heavy. Gaku huffed, taking in gulps of air as the Wall of Fire was finally within sight.

"Yugamu, look. We're at the school, you see that?" A pang of cold fear strikes Gaku's chest until Yugamu's eye flutters slightly. "Don't go to sleep. Not yet."

A groan is the only response he gets as Takumi sets up the fire extinguisher, aiming at the purple flames before firing. Gaku wastes no time dashing through the giant hole in their cage.

"Takumi! I'm heading for the Revive-O-Matic, don't wait up!" Only at seeing Takumi's retreating figure wave does he start running full sprint to the Second-to-Last Defense Academy, the person hoisted on his back feeling colder by the second.

Death was everywhere here. Hiding in the crevices and corners you don't bother to check, and on this particular exploration, inside a dilapidated building. Gaku shot down the Invader before even registering the body beside it, Yugamu with blood oozing out of his mouth and nose as his stomach was torn open. He was dying.

Gaku crouched at his bleeding friend's side, Yugamu's mouth moving but no sound coming out. His eye was locked on Gaku's expression but quickly lost focus, gazing into the horizon.

Yugamu was dying.

No. Out of everything Gaku could have felt at that moment, it was anger that won. *Not like this.*

So he yanked Yugamu onto his back, ignoring the sputtering and wheezing behind him, and set out before it was too late. And it wasn't.

He set Yugamu down gingerly as the Revive-O-Matic stood tall and imposing. Against his better judgement, Gaku shook Yugamu slightly, put two fingers against his neck, and put his ear against that cold chest to check for a heartbeat. Cold. Hollow. Nothing.

There was a way to fix this, and it was right in front of them. *Just lift Yugamu up and place him in the Revive-O-Matic. Lift him up and put him in. Just... do it already.*

But as Gaku leaned back to properly take in the sight of Yugamu's corpse-- that academy uniform torn around his abdomen and revealing his internal organs, eyes rolled into the back of his head as the blood on his face started to crust, mouth slightly agape to reveal his sharp teeth-- Gaku found he was in no rush. Because he was mad.

"You asshole." His mouth was right beside Yugamu's ear, whispering the same way he'd to Gaku so many times before, hot breath warming lifeless flesh. "You... were gonna leave me behind."

Gaku tries and fails pathetically to imitate Yugamu's silky smooth voice, unshed tears making his words shaky. His hands snake through Yugamu's hair and grips a handful harshly. "You do all that to me and then leave? Y-You just.. You'd do that? To me? After everything you put me through?" He bites Yugamu's ear, tongue lapping against the cold helix, looking for a reaction that'll never be found.

Gaku knows he's being stupid. He knows Yugamu wasn't trying to leave, that dying doesn't mean he was abandoning him, that there's no connection, X doesn't equal Y. He doesn't care. Yugamu just takes and takes and takes. It doesn't matter if Gaku wanted it deep down somewhere in his chest, he still hates it. And there's nothing wrong with getting even, right? Even if he can only do so against a corpse?

Gaku shuffles his weight around until his crotch is flush against Yugamu's thigh, rocking back and forth as his erection sparks to life. He detaches himself from Yugamu's ear as a shudder wracks through his body.

Everyone at the academy knew nothing happened when you die. There's no heaven or hell, just oblivion and then reality again. But it was the thought of Yugamu somewhere in that room, useless to stop the violation of his dead body that has Gaku's cock positively throbbing. Yeah,

Gaku thought as his grinding became quicker, now you know how I feel, huh?

He sighs as he keeps moving, white popping against his closed eyelids before abruptly moving his grip to the outline of his dick, holding it at the base to stop from cumming. His breathing is haggard as he just stares at Yugamu's face, completely unmoved from earlier. No smile or blush or sweat on his face, no teasing words spilling from his mouth like honey. Gaku hated all of those things, how he was constantly looked down upon and emasculated, but it was the complete absence of all of that that has him furious.

Yugamu's here, right in front of him. And Gaku still missed him.

He moves his hand up to the fly of his pants and pauses, thoughts running a million miles a second but also not at all. Is he really gonna do this? Pull his dick out in front of a dead guy and do... whatever? The better, moral part of him tries stopping the inevitable, keeping him still for minutes, praying that he'll hear footsteps outside the room and quickly move Yugamu's body into the Revive-O-Matic and forget this all happened.

But there were no footsteps. Nobody came to check on them, Yugamu didn't wake up, the floor didn't open up and swallow him whole. The magical something that Gaku hoped would stop him simply did not.

And slowly, almost against his will, he pulled his cock out, already leaking precum. He sighed as the cold air came in contact with his hot skin. Yugamu's mouth would be too dry, right? Even if it wasn't, his teeth would probably scrape the skin off his cock. So, what? Just jerk off on Yugamu's face?

Gaku suddenly lost all his confidence, letting go of his dick in favor of holding Yugamu's face in his hands. As much as he hated it, as much as he wanted to be the one calling the shots, he was pretty useless without the guy. He moves his hands from Yugamu's face to his neck, running his fingers across solid collarbones before moving down his torso. Down, down, down until Gaku's fingers stop before the wound that killed Yugamu in the first place.

It was bigger than he realized. A giant gash cleanly opening Yugamu's stomach, his internal organs easily visible. The large intestine was exposed, and a bit of his small intestine had spilled out while being moved around.

Gaku was transfixed. He was usually the one bleeding, the one cut open and stabbed and gored and eventually killed. Seeing Yugamu like this knocked the wind out of his lungs. He can't help but find a sudden appreciation for the guy's off-kilter tastes as he crawls forward, reaching out to run his hand across Yugamu's insides. The blood was still hot despite everything, likely due to the hemoanima still coursing through his body, but the feeling instantly sparked a heat in Gaku crotch. His slightly wilted cock was now standing at full attention as he dug his hand deeper in Yugamu's organs, two fingers curling against God knows what as a flush spreads across his face.

He wrenches his hand out of that heat and stared at the dark red blood coating his fingers and palm. He grasps his aching cock and pumps, the lingering warmth causing him to groan. He closes the space between the two of them, sitting Yugamu's body up before kneeling. Gaku angles his cock towards the inviting entrance of Yugamu's stomach before pushing in, the pressure and heat and wetness coalescing into a feeling of pure bliss. He throws his head back and unabashedly cries out, his sense of shame gone with any rational thought.

He wraps his arms around Yugamu's head, holding the corpse flush against his chest. If his heart pounded hard enough, could it rattle Yugamu's brain? He trust haphazardly at the thought, his dick invading the sanctity of Yugamu's body just like what was done to him so many times before. And he loved it. Dug his fingernails into Yugamu's scalp so hard it nearly tore the scalp, sweat from his face dripping onto Yugamu's cold face as he started to whine and sigh.

Gaku's hips began to twitch involuntarily as he fucked Yugamu harder, eyebrows furrowing in focus as whatever's left of his brain could only zero-in on his cock and Yugamu's warm hole, his guts shifting to accommodate Gaku's penis. Spit gathers at the corner of his mouth as more sounds spill out, his throat burning like the rest of his body.

He begins to feel the coil in his gut twist further, bending and splintering at the frays as he cradles Yugamu's head tighter. Tears and snot and drool runs down his face as his orgasm overtakes him. Gaku throws his head back and howls as electricity explodes out of his cock and singes every nerve in his body, emptying his brain of any lingering thoughts as his back arches to dig his cock deeper inside Yugamu. Gaku can't stop shaking, the feeling of cumming inside that scalding heat akin to touching the light of heaven itself. He's nearly high on the feeling.

Then he crashes.

As soon as the fog clears from his consciousness he realizes the truth of what he just did.

*I just... I just did that to...*

He can't even say it in the recesses of his mind, the despair of his depravity too much to mentally handle. Gaku pulls out of Yugamu's shredded stomach and stares at his softening cock covered in blood and chunks of gore. He retches at the sight and has to cover his mouth as some bile slips through his fingers. He's onto his feet instantly as he tries wiping off the residue as best as he could without looking at his shame, shoving his flaccid penis back into his uniform before hauling Yugamu into the Revive-O-Matic.

He gets a peek of Yugamu's still face, the color completely drained as his glazed over eye stared at nothing.

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