
Seinyan
AND
Puppyble's
BIG
SURPRISE

Credits

General Project Manager
enaa /@Wa_sa_bii_

Writing Lead
nav not seca /@nya_vigator

Writers
Mika / @seiblingmika
Sachi /@r3ia_v
Kroffie / @Kroffie_ (X)
Style / @seinyawn (twitter)
Nicole / @lsyng171092
Wyn / @lostinthewyn (twitter)
Ahsokka-chan / @lobstertanks
deet / @deet283
Chianyan / @Chia_yeee (X)
PDnyan / @miniddalgis

Proofreader/Editors
Shrimpomax / @shrimpomax
Keiryn / Kumi
PDnyan / @miniddalgis
nav not seca /@nya_vigator

EN to JP Translation
igayoukan / @drums_ig
Kof / @KofVellin(X)

Book Assembly
Tori Love / @_artbylove_
Meii Chiyu / @meiiishere

Art Leads
Meii Chiyu / @meiiishere
Fluffy / @fluffyseinyan

Artists
Shiyu / @shiyunyaooo
marshnyan / @rarxddotcom
Mofumiruku / @mofumiruku
kovu / @capkovu
Eriasu / @eriasuanimation
juugo / @octako15
nevanyan / @neva_nabi
CTON / @chato_n2434
tohmanyan / @tohma_nyan
Rei Pyonnn / @rei_pyonnn (IG) / @P98181777 (twt)

Community Doodle Submissions
- Keiryn
- Peri
- Dewdropity
- わをん

Table of Contents



Chapter 1 ..... pg. 5

Chapter 2 ..... pg. 15

Chapter 3 ..... pg. 36

Chapter 4 ..... pg. 56

Chapter 5 ..... pg. 71

Chapter 6 ..... pg. 81



Chapter 1

The sun shines through the sheer blinds. The beams find their landing spot on a curled up trio. A snoozing white cat, a snoring brown puppy, and their loving human.

Seible scrunches up his eyes, the sunlight's direct beam starting to wake him up from his cozy slumber. In an attempt to escape the impending morning, he scooches away from his fluffy friends and turns his head away from the light.

Seinyan and Puppyble shift as well, mourning the loss of Seible's body warmth. Finally, and reluctantly, one of them opens their eyes. Seinyan sleepily blinks their eyes, the blurry world slowly coming into view.



They spy their human and fellow friend, both still snoring softly but too many inches away. With limited vision, Seinyan clumsily army-crawls to their side of the bed and finds refuge from the horrible sunshine in the crook of Seible's neck.

Puppyble, without opening his eyes, rolls aimlessly away from the light attempting to pierce through his lids. He rolls and rolls through the unending sea of sheets, until it inevitably ends.

Puppyble's eyes instantly shoot open at the loss of the mattress beneath him and lands on the soft carpet with a high pitched yelp.

"Ow, ow, owww..." he whines.



“Puppyble… It’s too early to be playing,” Seible groans.

“Mmm… no talking more sleeping, nyao…” Seinyan yawned out, curling up even tighter into Seible.

Puppyble sat up straight, rubbing the sleep out of their eyes. He glared at the two still on the bed. He struggled back up onto the bed.

He stood tall in front of his friends, a plot forming in his mind. Seinyan was still curled up, there was minimal chance for anything to disturb them… Seible, however, was a large, open, and easy target.

Puppyble took a big stretch, shook the drowsiness away from his limbs, and when he was ready… He pounced!

All fours stretched outwards, belly bared above his victim, he landed perfectly square onto Seible’s sleeping face!

“Wahhh!”

Seible jumped up, Puppyble and Seinyan becoming dislodged and tossed onto the bed.

They both landed with a soft thump, Seinyan shaken awake and trying to adjust to the morning excitement, and Puppyble laughing loudly.

“Oh my goodness… Puppyble!” Seible scolded.

“Ahaha! Good morning! If I’m awake, then everyone’s awake!”

“Puppyble why… I was so cozy…” Seinyan whines, eyes still half shut.

Before Puppyble could launch into the long rant about Seinyan and Seible leaving him to tragically fend for himself on the cold floor, Seible’s alarm started blaring loudly.

“Sigh… I guess there’s no point in being grumpy about it now, I have to get up anyway,” Seible groans. He stretches his arms above his head, letting out an unnecessarily loud noise as his joints pop and his muscles relax.

“Do you have to go already?” Seinyan pouts.

“You’re not staying to play with us today?” Puppyble asks, coming up to perch on Seible’s leg.

“It’s a busy day unfortunately, I have promoter work.” Seible squishes Puppyble’s cheeks. “Don’t tell me you expect Gin-chan, K-chan, and Furi-chan to do my work too! What would people say if the promoter wasn’t doing his promoting!”

Puppyble glares through the minor abuse on his cheeks. Seible laughs and ends his assault, resorting to petting Puppyble’s head.

“You can help me pick out my clothes for today, and then we can eat breakfast, and have a cozy morning together before I have to actually leave!”

“Do you really have to go? It was so cozy…” Seinyan pouts, also coming up to paw at Seible’s leg.

“Noo don’t pout or I really won’t be able to leave! Seinyaaaan…!”

Seinyan rests their chin on Seible’s thigh, purposefully puffing up their cheeks and putting on their biggest sad eyes possible.

“Agh! No! You can’t do this to me!” Seible covers his eyes. “I gotta lock in! I am a big strong Seible, and I will not lose to this!”

Seible peeks through his fingers at his still-pouting Seinyan and squeaks.

“Stop being so cute!”

“Nya? I’m not doing anything?”

“You are cheating! I need to get up!” Seible gently grabs the two fluffy troublemakers, and sets them on a nearby pillow. “I have to do this!”

Before either Seinyan or Puppyble can react, Seible is up and out of bed, making a beeline to the closet.

The two scramble off the bed and quickly pounce over to Seible.

“Why do you want to leave us?!”

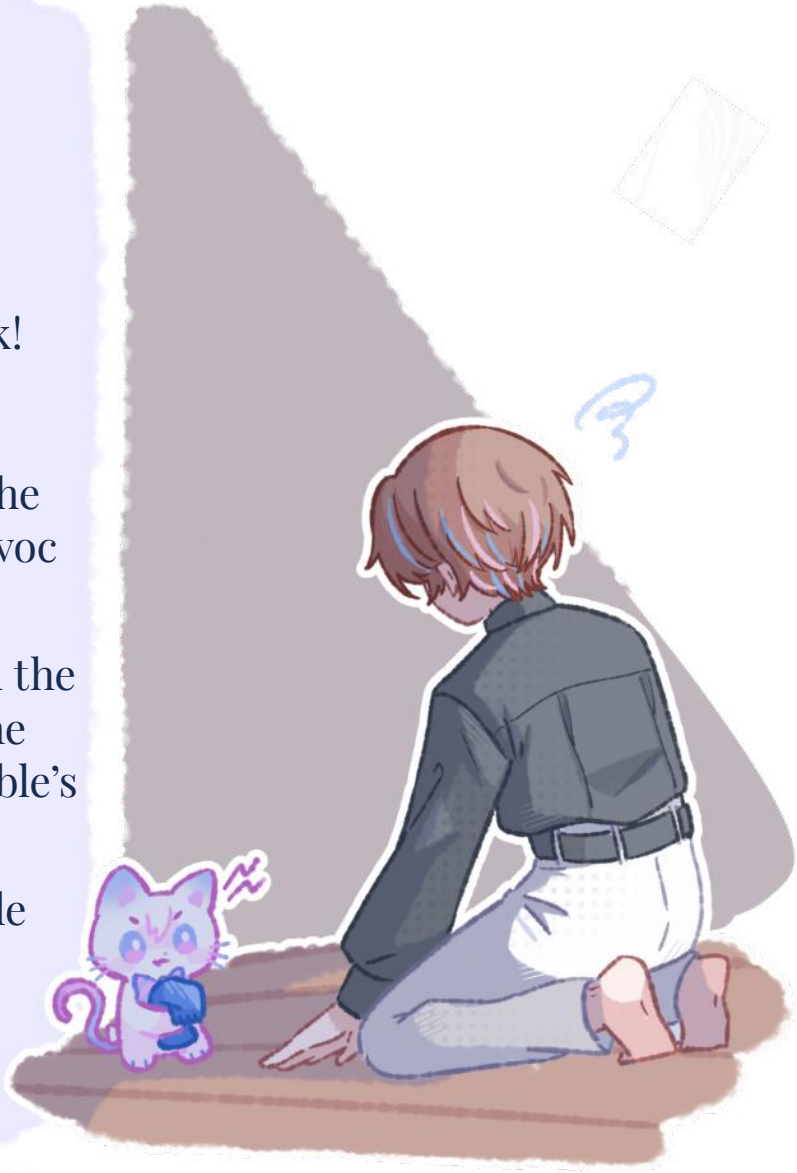
“Evil promoter! You hate us!’”

“I don’t hate you! I just have to work! Waah!” Seible scrambles to get his clothes on quickly. Shirt, pants, tie, all on haphazardly but away from the two critters currently wrecking havoc around the closet.

Seinyan quickly swipes a sock from the floor while Puppyble darts out of the room, likely going to mess with Seible’s shoes.

Suddenly, a one-sock-wearing Seible towers over the small Seinyan.

“Seinyan… Give me back my sock.”





“Don’t wanna.”

“Seinyan…”

Seinyan tightens their grip on the sock, stubbornly refusing to give Seible any sort of leeway even as he attempts to tug the sock away.

Seible kneels down, abandoning the sock in favor of stroking Seinyan’s soft ear. Seinyan instantly relaxes into Seible’s hand, lowering their guard and loosening their grip on the sock.

Seible slowly sneaks the sock away and shoves it into his pocket, giggling as Seinyan begins to purr and focus entirely on Seible’s touch.

“Okay Seinyan, I’ll make you a deal. Today, I’ll go to the livehouse… And when I get back, we properly celebrate you and Puppyble’s special day. How does that sound?”

Seinyan perks up. “Special day?”

“You don’t remember? It’s your birthday!”

Seinyan still looked confused.

“Let’s eat and I can show you the calendar! And see where Puppyble went. It’s a little… too quiet.”

Seible picked up Seinyan and let them nuzzle into Seible’s collarbones as the two made their march to the kitchen. Puppyble was already there, doing his best to look innocent.

“Look, Seinyan, Puppyble, see what day it is?” Seible said, pointing at the wall calendar on the fridge. “It’s a special day for you guys!”

The two looked over at the calendar. Sure enough, there was a big red star on July 7th, signaling a very special day.

The gears began to turn in Seinyan and Puppyble’s heads. Special day… for each other… Seinyan immediately began to think about all the things Puppyble has mentioned liking in the past six months, while Puppyble was consumed by the thought of giving Seinyan a completely new surprise.

Seible does his best to set up breakfast while holding Seinyan steady, single-handedly putting toast into the toaster.

Seinyan and Puppyble are still transfixed on the thought of doing something special for each other. Seible can practically hear their thoughts running wild with ideas over the sound of the toaster popping. He smiles to himself as he toasts more bread.



The moment is almost a picturesque family breakfast. Until Seible's phone rings.

Seible hurriedly sets Seinyan down on the table and picks up the phone. "K-chan?"

A loud voice can be heard from the other end. "Seible! Where are you!"

"I'm on my way, I swear!"

"You haven't even left your house yet! Do you hate me? Do you hate By The Beat?!"

"No! I'm coming right now! Promise!"

Seible hangs up, ignoring the definite crashout that was almost about to happen, and while shoving a piece of toast in his mouth he begins to run around the house and gather his things.

"Seinyan, Puppyble, be good while I'm gone!" he shouts from the hall, trying to put on his sock. "Eat your toast and clean up afterwards! I'll be back tonight, love you, nyanchuu!"

"Bye bye!" the two shout back in unison, finally snapping out of their heads and digging into their breakfast.

Two bites later, another shout echoes from the front hall.

"Where are my shoes?!"





Chapter 2

Seinyan swatted Puppyble with their soft paw, “Hey! Why would you do that to Sei-chan, Puppyble?” Chiding the brown pup with a soft frown, ”Do you want him to come back home late and miss our birthday?”

Puppyble was dumbfounded, “What, why am I being blamed?! You were stalling him in the closet too, y’know.”

Seinyan faltered, ears twitching before they puffed themself up in self-defense. “Y-yeah?! But you caused WAY more trouble!”



“Did not!”

“Did too!”

“Did not!”

“Did *too!*”

Catching their breaths for a moment, Seinyan threw their paws up in frustration, “Ahhh! Fine! Just eat already! We’re both at fault, ok?!”

“Fine! I was beginning to get tired of this anyways”, Puppyble flicked his head away with a huff, turning around to pretend the white kit didn’t exist and began eating.



“Ugh…” Seinyan’s tail flicked irritably at the sight, leading them to also do the same out of spite.

Although now facing their toast, Seinyan only picked absentmindedly at the toppings with their paws, no longer very keen on eating after the whole ordeal.

“...Pfft..”

Seinyan perked up in curiosity before they could flick a berry off to the plate, “What’s so funny?” Glancing at the pup with judging eyes.

Puppyble wiped the cream cheese off their face as they stopped munching, wearing a cheeky grin.

“Nothing, I just found it funny how we argued about something so small.”

“Well… you’re the one who started it.” Seinyan crossed their paws together as they held their head high.

“Aha… really?” Puppyble sighed, “still, no fights between us could ever get between us. Right?”

Seinyan tilted their head in confusion, “Yeah, why would you even have to ask? That would never happen, in a billion— gazillion years!”

Puppyble smiled endearingly, “I’m glad…” Taking the berry off the plate with both paws, the brown pup brought it up to Seinyan’s mouth. “So, eat up! Or else, I’ll eat yours too!”

With an annoyed grumble, Seinyan grabbed the berry before eating it. “Paws off! I need my energy too for later, y’know.” Although they seem to be more cheerful as they eat away.

Puppyble walked off, grabbing their already finished plate to tidy up.

“Yeah yeah, enjoy well~”

The kitchen slowly found its calm after that, with running water and soft munches filling the quiet room.

Finding their plate empty, Seinyan dragged it over to Puppyble, who had just finished cleaning his own and immediately huffed at the sight.

“You’ll help me clean later, alright?”

“Suuure~” Seinyan trotted off with a hum, set on finding water to drink.

Puppyble watched the white kit go away, and for a moment, their eyes drifted to the bright red star on the fridge’s calendar, to the window behind the sink, and to a bright clear sky greeting him softly.

One cloud even somehow looked like Sei-chan hugging Seinyan close.

The brown pup smiled at that.

“It has been a year since then, huh…”

Puppyble had a newfound energy, finding himself even more pumped up than before as he began cleaning Seinyan’s dishes.

“Sei-chan said he’d be gone ‘til night, right? I’m gonna make this special day rock!” Puppyble mumbled with a smile, “To make them both happy!”

Meanwhile, Seinyan entered the living room, immediately skipping towards their light purple water fountain and began drinking with a purr.



It reminded them of the time where Sei-chan had showered them gifts and treats right after settling into the new apartment.

They vividly remember Puppyble fussing over it, since they noticed how Sei-chan was running himself dry at that time.

But Sei-chan mentioned that it was no problem, as long as they and Puppyble were both happy...

"I'll do everything to take care of you, two! So, just accept my love!"

It made Seinyan stop drinking and look at their ribbon, pawing the white star and crescent emblem on top of the center loop before their gaze strayed off to the room.

Their eyes drifted next to the tangled ball of yarn Puppyble once helped them escape from.

"Nyaaoowww! Get me out of this, Puppyble!!"

"Geez— Stop moving! How did you even get caught up in this??"

"Not the time for puns, Puppyble!"

The pair of plushies Sei-chan gifted them.

"Is this the Sirius star? I've always wanted to see this for myself, so serious!"

"Wow~✩! How did you know I love diamonds, Sei-chan!?"

"Hm~ that's a secret!"

Every nook and cranny held little trinkets and memories Seinyan wished they could keep forever. And it made them want one thing.

"Sei-chan... Puppyble... They gave so much to me."

Their face furrowed.

"It's the best time to make our birthday the most memorable day it could ever be— no, WILL ever be!"

Lost in thought, Seinyan didn't even notice a certain brown pup creeping behind them. Tiptoeing closer before—

"BAH!" Puppyble shouted, paws tackling the soft kit.



"AAAAAA!! What the helly?!— Puppyble!!" Seinyan swatted the brown pup then stomped their feet, "What is *with* you?? And stop laughing! It's not funny!"

"Phew! O-oh pftt- my goodness! Haha... Can't even stand up- Haha! So funny... Sorry, Seinyan," Standing up, Puppyble struggled to find his footing on the floor. They had a good laugh at that one!

Seinyan grumbled, tending to their puffed up tail with a frown, "Geez! You just can't sit still without making fun of me, do you?"

"I'm soorryy~ Okay? I was calling you before, y'know? What's got you thinking so much?" Puppyble padded to their side, giving childishly curious looks with a boyish smile.

Seinyan rolled their eyes with a smile, "It's about today, I think we should do something great for Sei-chan! A day to remember forever!"

"Harr? So like, double surprise?!"

"Mhm!"



Puppyble's tail wagged excitedly, "Then! Let's go and buy allllll~ his favorites, and yours too!"

"What?" Seinyan grabbed Puppyble's arm right before they zoomed,

"What??" Puppyble mirrored, glancing back at them.

“I was thinking of making it from the stuff we already have- like reusing the old decorations and stuff, not buying!” Seinyan sighed, they could already feel a headache coming, “Besides, we don’t even have money!”

“Nah, we do~” Seinyan hesitantly let their paws off their face when they heard the mischievous tone beneath Puppyble’s words.

In the brown pup’s paws, it was tightly holding something… rectangular… and plastic…?

“— Don’t tell me! Is that Sei-chan’s credit card?!?” Seinyan let out a weird noise that sounded like a gasp, “W-when?!”

Puppyble rubbed their nose with a smug, “I ‘borrowed’ it from his wallet when he was about to go to work, nothing special~”

“Then…!” Seinyan hesitated for a moment, their smile slowly turning to a frown. “Ugh… I really do want to do my plan earlier… We can’t buy and make stuff at the same time. It would take forever!”

Silence enveloped the room as they both put their minds on what to do, although that was soon to end when…

“Hey, what if you do you and I do me?” Puppyble simply answered.

“...Why does that actually make sense?” Seinyan muttered.

Shrugging the thought away, they gave a determined grin. “Yeah! Let’s do that! But... on one condition!”

Puppyble’s ears perked up, “Ooo~ a challenge?”

“Do not ever, I mean EVER look at each other’s works until we’re both done!” Seinyan crossed their arms together, “We’re TRIPLING the surprise, first from Sei-chan, second TO Sei-chan, and then to each other!”

“Ooo! I call dibs on the kitchen!” Puppyble raised their paw up in roll call.

“Okay, the storage room’s fine by me!” Seinyan chuckled at Puppyble’s antics.

Without another second wasted, the pair darted off in opposite directions— already completely unaware of how terribly their planning was about to go.

- Seinyan's POV -

Several boxes shook violently near the back corner of the storage room.

"...Mmph—"

A muffled groan emerged from somewhere within the pile before a pair of kicking legs suddenly poked out between stacked containers.

"Who even puts boxes THIS high?!" Seinyan's voice whined from inside the mountain.

The pile wobbled dangerously.

A small paw emerged.

Then disappeared again.

Another loud rustling echoed throughout the cramped room before Seinyan finally tumbled backward out of the boxes with a dramatic gasp, several ribbons and sheets of paper fluttering down onto their head.

"Blegh! Dusty..."

Seinyan puffed out their cheeks before quickly looking around the room.

Despite the chaos, their eyes sparkled.

The storage room was practically overflowing with forgotten memories.

Old birthday banners.

Unused wrapping paper.

Craft supplies stuffed into containers far too small for them.

Tiny trinkets Sei-chan insisted on keeping "just in case."

Even Puppyble's failed attempts at making paper stars were shoved somewhere into the mess.

Perfect.

Seinyan's tail swayed excitedly behind them as they began digging through the piles, already imagining how beautiful everything would look once it all came together.

“This can go near the window… Oh! And maybe the star lights can hang there…” they muttered to themself, carefully setting aside ribbons, old garlands, and scraps of decorative paper.

A tiny gasp escaped them after opening another box.

Inside were old polaroids, dried flowers Puppyble once accidentally stepped on, and even handmade birthday hats from months ago that Sei-chan refused to throw away despite the crooked glue marks.

“He really keeps everything…” Seinyan smiled softly.

Their paws carefully brushed over the old keepsakes before pausing.

Wait.

“…Ah!”

Seinyan suddenly perked up.

Quickly spinning around, they darted toward another stack of containers and began rummaging through them with renewed determination.

“No no no, where did I put it…? It should be here!”

Box lids flew open one after another.

Tissue paper fluttered everywhere.

Then finally—

“Aha!”

Seinyan pulled out a small pastel-colored camera bag from beneath a pile of fabric.

Almost instantly, their entire expression softened.

The ribbon tied around the strap was slightly frayed now, but Seinyan still remembered the day Sei-chan gifted it to them.

“You’re always looking at things so carefully, Seinyan,” Sei-chan had laughed warmly back then.

“So I thought maybe… you’d like keeping memories too.”

At the time, Seinyan didn't fully understand what that meant.

But somewhere along the way, the camera became precious.

Every blurry photo.

Every accidental picture.

Every candid moment of Puppyble laughing too hard.

Every sleepy morning beside Sei-chan.

Every little memory Seinyan wished could last forever—

Was safely tucked inside.

And today...

Today was finally the day they wanted to share it.

A proud little smile spread across Seinyan's face as they carefully pulled the camera out of the bag.

"I'm gonna show them everything this time..."



Click.

Nothing happened.

Seinyan blinked.

“Hm?”

They pressed the button again.

Click.

The screen flickered weakly for half a second before glitching into static.

A harsh crackling noise sputtered from the camera lens.

Then silence.

The smile slowly slipped from Seinyan’s face.

“…Eh?”

They shook it lightly.

Pressed another button.

Again.

Again.

“C’mon… turn on…”

Another weak flicker.

The lens twitched halfway out before jamming with an unpleasant crunch.

Seinyan froze.

No matter how many buttons they pressed afterward—

Nothing responded.

The storage room suddenly felt far too quiet.

“…No…”



Their paws tightened carefully around the camera.

“No no no no…”

Seinyan hurriedly inspected every side of it, ears lowering more and more the longer they looked.

A crack ran across one corner.

The battery cover hung slightly loose.

It looked like it had been crushed somewhere beneath the storage boxes.

“…It’s broken…”



The words came out barely above a whisper.

Seinyan stared down at the dark screen, their reflection faintly staring back at them.

All those memories.

All the moments they wanted to finally share.

All the proof that this home— this happiness— was real.

And now the one thing they needed most wouldn't even turn on.

- Puppyble's POV -

Puppyble didn't waste a single second.

The moment Seinyan disappeared toward the storage room, he was already moving, paws practically sliding across the floor with excitement.

At first, his plan had been simple: go out, buy decorations, find everything they needed to make this perfect.

But as he stood in the kitchen, staring at the cupboards and the overflowing possibilities inside them, something shifted in his mind.

"Wait..." he murmured, pausing.

His ears tilted slightly as he looked around again.

Maybe he didn't need to go out at all. Everything was already here. Food. Colors. Ingredients. Shapes. Sweet things. Bright things. Even decorations could be made from it.

His tail flicked faster.

"Yeah... I can just use all of this," he decided, a grin slowly forming. "That's even better."

The kitchen became his world in an instant.

"Ooo... this is gonna be GOOD," he muttered under his breath, fully committed now.

He opened the cupboards one after another, pulling out flour, sugar, cream, fruits, chocolate, syrups, anything that could be turned into something fun.

Then came the drawers: bowls, whisks, spoons, baking tools. Everything was dragged out and spread across the counter like pieces of a growing idea only he understood.



“Perfect,” he said immediately, eyes shining.

There was no hesitation anymore. No outside plan. Just him and what the kitchen could become.

“More ingredients = better taste,” he nodded to himself confidently.

A large mixing bowl landed in the center, then another, then a bigger one stacked slightly beside it. The counter quickly turned into a chaotic workspace, but in his mind, it all made sense.

“Alright… let’s make this special.”

He started immediately.

Flour, sugar, fruits, chocolate, everything went in without order or measurement. Just instinct, just excitement.

“If it’s fun, it’ll work,” he muttered, whisking faster and faster.

The mixture began to change, becoming thicker, heavier… and strangely more colorful than it should have been. But Puppyble didn’t stop. If anything, he got even more excited.

He moved to a small baking appliance Sei-chan sometimes used. Nothing fancy, just familiar.

“Ooo, this will make it even better,” he grinned, plugging it in.

It hummed softly at first, steady and calm. He didn’t hesitate. He poured in more mixture, then added extra toppings, convinced it would only improve everything.

But the more he added, the more the machine reacted.

The humming grew louder.

A faint vibration ran through it.

“...Huh?” Puppyble tilted his head, but still didn’t stop.



“Just a bit more…”

The mixture began to overflow, spilling over the edges. The glow from the machine intensified, too bright, too unstable.

Puppyble finally stepped back.

“...That’s probably normal, right?”

A beat of silence.

Then, the machine shuddered violently.

“No…no, no..!”

It was too late.

With a sudden burst, everything exploded outward. Flour, cream, fruit, and half-mixed batter erupted across the kitchen in a chaotic wave, covering everything in a messy storm of failed pastry and scattered ingredients.

Puppyble stumbled back, ears dropping slightly as he stared at the disaster unfolding in front of him.

“No, no… this isn’t right…”

His voice came out smaller now, almost uncertain.



“I just wanted to make something nice…”

He looked back at everything he had created, at the mess that used to be his idea of something perfect.

“...Why did it turn out like this?”

A pause lingered in the air, heavy and quiet despite the chaos.

“So why… does it feel wrong?”

The machine slowly died down, leaving only the aftermath of a failed, overambitious pastry. And for once, Puppyble didn’t move right away.

Chapter 3



From that moment on, Seinyan became a little different.

They started randomly stopping in the middle of things and then suddenly blurting out—

“Ah! This could work too!”

“Wait! This one’s even better!”

With a pen in hand, they hurriedly wrote down every idea that bounced through their head.

The papers piled higher and higher, as if their inspiration simply had no intention of stopping.

They wrote things like:

- A whole year’s supply of caramel lattes
- A glowing puppy collar made from pieces of moonlight
- A one-hundred-layer pancake tower
- Taking Puppyble out to eat star-shaped candy
- A “Seinyan’s Personal Servant for a Day” coupon

But as they kept writing… the ideas began to spiral slightly out of control:

- Wrapping a giant bow around their promoter’s neck and giving them away as a present
- Renting a dragon to ride together
- Making caramel latte rain fall across the entire world

They paused mid-writing and thought about it for a second.

“…Okay, that one might be a little too much.”

But they wrote it down anyway.

A few hours passed. The papers kept multiplying until they eventually formed a tiny mountain. Seinyan stared at the pile in silence for three whole seconds.

Then, very quietly, they went to find a box.

A very, *very* big box.

A box even taller than they were.

One by one, they gathered the papers and tucked them inside. The soft rustling echoed through the box like an entire field of wishes waiting to come true.

After closing the lid, they gently patted the top.




SECRET

But the problem appeared soon enough. They sat beside the giant box, hugging their knees as their ears drooped ever so slightly.

"...How am I supposed to choose just one?"

Normally, whenever anything happened, Puppyble would be the very first one they'd talk to.

But this time, they couldn't.

Because...

A surprise wasn't supposed to be spoiled.

They frowned and thought hard for a while. Then suddenly, their eyes lit up.

"Oh! I know! I'll ask someone else for help!"

Excited, Seinyan jumped to their feet and turned around, pushing the giant box with all their might. The box slowly slid forward. A little crooked. A little wobbly. But Seinyan's expression sparkled brightly the entire time. In their heart, they gave this sudden little adventure a very fitting name:

"Puppyble's Birthday Present Discussion Journey."

—

The first stop was Doremin.

By the time Seinyan finally pushed the enormous box in front of them, they were completely out of breath.

Doremin blinked.

"...What is this?"

"Birthday present ideas."

"...One idea?"

Seinyan shook their head.

"All of them."

Doremin went silent for a full second.

"...All of them?!"

The box opened. and, in the very next moment, papers poured out like a waterfall.

“Waaaah—!!”

Before Doremin could react, their tiny body disappeared beneath the avalanche of notes. They poked their head out from the paper pile, blinked twice, and then burst into laughter.

“Well then… I guess we’ll read them one by one.”

And so, the two little creatures sat down on the grass and began the most unprecedented brainstorming meeting in history.

—

“A whole year’s supply of caramel lattes.”

“That one’s pretty good.”

“A one-hundred-layer pancake tower!”

“Wouldn’t it collapse?”

“Wrap the promoter in a giant ribbon and give him away as a present!”

“No.”

“Rent a dragon!”

“From where?”

“Make caramel latte rain fall from the sky!”

“Everyone would get stuck to the ground.”

—

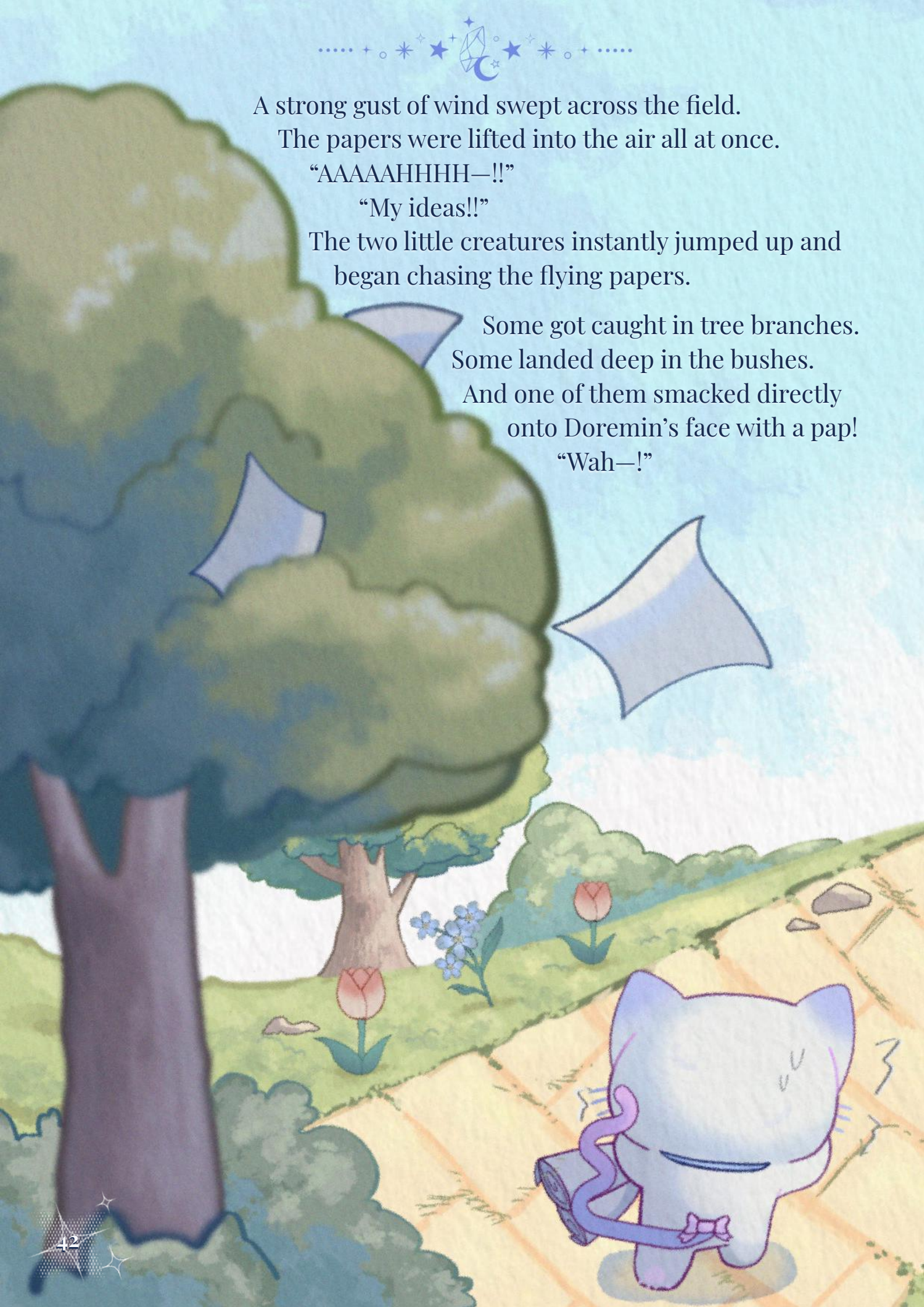
The two of them talked and laughed at the same time.

Some ideas were carefully kept. Some were crossed out immediately. And some were quietly placed into what Doremin officially labeled: “Seinyan’s Exclusive Chaos Section.”

Time slowly drifted by. The papers scattered farther and farther across the grass, and the laughter grew louder and louder.

Then suddenly—

Whoosh—!



A strong gust of wind swept across the field.
The papers were lifted into the air all at once.
“AAAAAHHHH—!!”
“My ideas!!”
The two little creatures instantly jumped up and began chasing the flying papers.

Some got caught in tree branches.
Some landed deep in the bushes.
And one of them smacked directly onto Doremin’s face with a pap!
“Wah—!”

Doremin peeled the paper off their face while Seinyan, arms full of scattered notes, leaned over curiously to read it too.

Written on it was:

“Ask shooting stars to host a fireworks concert.”

“...Yeah, this one probably won’t work either.”

“Of course it won’t!!”

They stumbled around picking up papers, laughing so hard they could barely stand straight, until eventually both of them collapsed onto the grass, completely out of breath.



"...I still feel like we can't decide," Seinyan mumbled softly.

Doremin tilted their head thoughtfully.

"Then... how about asking Debonheir and Zerpent?"

At the sudden suggestion, Seinyan instantly sat upright.

"That's true! We can let them help choose too! That's perfect! Let's go, let's go!"

And so, the two of them pushed the giant box forward once again. This time, the journey was much longer. The uphill paths were impossible to push through. The downhill slopes nearly sent the box flying out of control. Sometimes the wheels got stuck against tree roots.

And at one point—

THUD!

The entire box tipped over, sending papers everywhere once more.

"AAAAAHHHH—!!"

The two little creatures scrambled frantically to rescue every last note like they were protecting the most important treasures in the world.

—

At long last, they finally reached their destination. But the moment they turned the corner—

They froze.

Up ahead, Puppyble was happily chatting with Debonheir and Zerpent.

The air fell silent for one second.

Seinyan slowly stiffened.

"...What do we do...? Puppyble's here too..."

They whispered softly, their tail swaying a little.

"If Puppyble finds out, it won't be a surprise anymore."

Doremin nodded.

And so, without a word, the two of them quietly pushed the giant box all the way back again.

On the return trip, the box nearly tipped over one more time, but Seinyan quickly threw themselves against it and held it tightly.

"We *have* to make this work..."

Their voice was tiny, but incredibly serious.

—

When they finally returned to their original spot, neither of them touched the papers again.

Instead, they simply sat quietly together.

"...Do you think we've been looking at this the wrong way?" Doremin asked gently.

Seinyan turned toward them in confusion.

"Hm?"

"We don't need the *greatest* present..."

They smiled softly.

"We need the present that would make Puppyble happiest."

In that moment, the air seemed to soften. Like moonlight slowly drifting down around them.

And so, they started drawing again.

With crayons. With colored pencils. They sketched ideas. Cut paper decorations. Changed designs. Redrew everything from the beginning whenever something didn't feel right.

Again and again.

Always laughing while they worked.

The sun slowly moved across the sky. The stars seemed to quietly watch beside them.

Until finally, at the exact same moment, the two of them stopped drawing and looked at each other. Then they both smiled.

"This is it!"

It wasn't the wildest idea. Nor the most dramatic present. But it was a surprise made especially—*and only*—for Puppyble.

—

The giant box was closed once more.

Inside were all the rejected chaotic ideas, the papers that had once flown through the sky, all the stumbling little accidents along the journey… and countless pieces of laughter. Along with the secret plan they had finally completed together.

Seinyan gently patted the top of the box.

"This time, it's definitely going to work."

Doremin blinked and grinned.

"And Puppyble will never see it coming."

The two little creatures looked at one another and smiled brightly, already imagining the expression Puppyble would make upon seeing the surprise.



- Puppyble's POV -

Silence fell.

Puppyble stared at the chaos of the room.

"...Hmm..."

Well. This won't work.

"Okay. I can make this work! I still have a whole day!" As long as Seible or Seinyan don't suddenly come into the room and see his sorry attempt at a gift, it should be fine!

...Who was he kidding, it would *not* be fine! At all!!

"Arghh, what do I do?!"

Puppyble started pacing around, his ears drooped low and his tail wagging in distress. "What do I do...

Puppyble sat down dejectedly, sniffling. "I just want to make them happy..."

He paused. "Happy..." Why does the word happy seem to remind him of something?

...!

"Oh! Debonheir!!"

—

Another quiet day. Debonheir sighed in boredom. Kaelix had left earlier, as he had work to do at the live house. Apparently, Kaelix and the others had planned to open the live house earlier due to some special guests coming to visit.

Debonheir huffed. Now they're left all alone!

...Well, not really. They *could* go bother Doremin or Zerpent...or maybe even meet up with Seinyan and Puppyble to—

“DEBONHEIR!” The door was slammed open. Debonheir jumped from where they were lounging on Kaelix’s bed, falling butt first onto the ground.

“OUCH-! PUPPYBLE?!” Debonheir got up quickly, pointing an accusatory finger at the dog-like creature. “Why’d you gotta slam open the door?! Knocking exists!!”

“Sorry, ehe…” Puppyble sheepishly scratched the back of his head, before clapping his paws together. “Anyway, how bored are you right now?

“…?”

“No no- Don’t look at me like that! Listen, so you know how me and Seinyan’s birthday is today?”

“Wait- IS IT?! ACK I DIDN’T PREPARE ANYTHING FOR YOU GUYS-”

“NEVERMIND THAT!” Puppyble cut off, waving away Debonheir’s apologetic look. “So you see, I’m planning to surprise Seinyan…”

—

Zerpent yawned as they slithered across the floor, heading towards the kitchen. A cup of coffee would be nice…

Zeal has left them alone that day, needing to come to the live house earlier.

Zerpent was a bit sad, but they waved him goodbye regardless.

As they slithered, they passed by an open door. Glancing at it, they don’t pay it any mind before turning their gaze away.

…Wait.

Zerpent quickly backed up, this time turning their full focus to the open door and the sight of the room within.

They could hear a commotion happening from inside. Getting closer, Zerpent squinted their eyes as they nudged the door open with their tail.

"-NOT A GOOD IDEA!"

"-NO BUT HEAR ME OUT-"

...The voices sounded familiar. This time, Zerpent peaked their head into the room, curiosity getting the best of them.

"...Puppyble? Debonheir? What are you-"

"Zerpent?!"

"ZERPENT WATCH OUT-!"

...?!



Before they could react, a colorful explosion of paper streamers and confetti bursted through the door, making Zerpent recoil in surprise. The once empty hallway was now filled with littered decorations, leaving Zerpent blinking, dumbfounded.

“Uh…” Puppyble and Debonheir quickly approached Zerpent. Puppyble, face apologetic, quickly bowed. “I’M SO SORRY ZERPENT! You aren’t hurt aren’t you?!”

“I’m…fine. Don’t worry about me,” Zerpent smiled, waving him off. Debonheir went near and reached out to their head, grabbing a stray piece of confetti and throwing it away.

“So, what’s going on here?”

Puppyble opened his mouth, but Debonheir quickly explained. “It’s Puppyble and Seinyan’s birthday today. He’s planning to make a surprise gift for Seinyan,”

“Oh really?” Zerpent hummed. “Happy birthday. Sorry I didn’t prepare anything for you two,”

“No it’s okay…” Puppyble sniffled sadly, looking back at the mess that was…what even were they trying to achieve?

“I take it the gift preparation isn’t going well?” Puppyble nodded in response. Zerpent hummed once again.

“You see, I want to surprise Seinyan with everything that they like…A party room of sorts you know! With everything they love!! But-” A splat could be heard.

The three of them looked back into the room. What once was a cake was now laying sadly on the ground, ruined and frosting everywhere.

“…”

“...Do you need help, Puppyble?”

“...Yes please…”

“Okay, so let me get this straight,” Debonheir snickered at the words Zerpent used. Zerpent gave them a questioning glance.

“You want to make a surprise gift for Seinyan?”

“Yeah,” Puppyble nodded.

“With everything they like?”

“Yep.”

“And so you end up with this?” Zerpent vaguely gestured around them. Balloons flying loose on the ceiling, decorations falling apart, and the cake was still on the ground. None of them felt like cleaning it up.

“...Yeah.”

Zerpent sighed. Normally, he would’ve let Puppyble and Debonheir alone and watch the chaos unfold, but he supposed they had suffered enough.

“Alright, tell me everything you have. Any lists? Notes?”

Silence.

“...Did you seriously not plan anything? At all?”

“...”

“See, I asked him the same thing!” Debonheir cut in, crossing their arms in frustration.

“But he just grinned and said ‘Let nature take its course’! What kind of half-assed—”

“Okayy, I guess that’s the first thing we do then! Let’s clean this all up and sit down to think.”

—

Puppyble absentmindedly licked the frosting off his hand. Debonheir stared at him in disgust.

“That cake was on the floor,”

“I already told you I only took the piece that hasn’t touched the floor yet,”

“It still was on the floor–!”

“Puppyble,” Zerpent interrupted the oncoming argument, waving the hastily made notes he had made half an hour before. “About your ideas,”

Zerpent laid the notes on the (somewhat) clean floor, a red marker in their tail.

“I think we could combine this idea with that one. Although we have to scrap the one on page two for that. If you still wanna go with the party room idea, we have to restart now since we only have a couple hours left before sundown.”

Puppyble groaned, letting himself drop onto his back with a thud.

“Ughh, I really do want to re-do the party room! But the time…”

Both Puppyble and Zerpent went silent, deep in thought. Debonheir looked between them, and huffed. They raised their hand.

“Can I speak?”

“Why did you raise your hand…?” Zerpent shook their head. “Yeah sure, go ahead.”

“We only have a few hours left before both Seinyan and Seible come back. If we try to remake this party, it will definitely *not* be finished on time-”

Puppyble sighed sadly. “-so I think,” Debonheir reached out, going through the messy notes quickly before settling on the last page.

“Here. You guys decided to scrap this one a while ago, but I think this is our best shot with the remaining time we have left,” Debonheir showed the note to the both of them. Zerpent tilted his head in thought. “Hmm… this could work, yeah,”

Debonheir turned toward Puppyble.

“Of course, this is just my opinion,” Puppyble stared at the note that was now in front of Zerpent, silent.

“But I think,” Debonheir continued, “A more, personalised, meaningful gift is the way to go, no?”

“What do you think, Puppyble?” Zerpent asked, a faint smile on their face.



His paws trembled as he prepared the ribbon that would go around the empty white box. He let out a breath as he finished it off into a bow, standing back. It would hold his surprise for Seinyan perfectly.

“You want to write a message with that? I found some leftover empty greeting cards from Kaelix’s drawer,” Debonheir gave him a couple of different, brightly colored decorated cards, and a selection of colored markers.

Puppyble nodded. “Yeah I’ll- I’ll write something,”

“Cupcakes are in the oven, should be done in fifteen minutes maybe,” Zerpent came up to them, dusting off some flour off themself.

“Thanks, Zerpent...” Puppyble mumbled, still staring at the box. Zerpent looked at him, before smiling reassuringly.

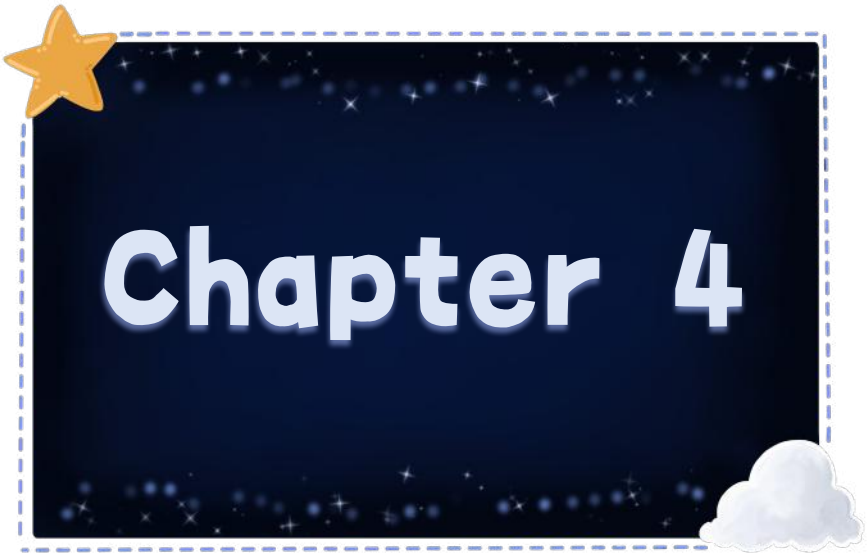
“Hey, don’t worry too much, okay? They’ll definitely like it,” Zerpent let their tail rest on Puppyble’s back, calming him down.

“It’s not the most grand but it’s the thought that counts, y’know?” Debonheir patted his shoulder, their tail wrapping around Puppyble’s. “Happy birthday to the both of you.”

Puppyble nodded with a trembling smile. “Yeah,” With shaking paws, he wrote on one of the cards Debonheir gave him. Bright blue colored with purple and pink accents, golden decorations on it. The card reminded him of Seinyan.

“Happy birthday to us.”





Seinyan waved goodbye to Doremin as they hurried away, clutching their newly made creation close to their chest. They paused every few steps to giggle to themselves, practically bursting with excitement.

“I can’t wait to make Sei-chan and Puppyble cry– I mean show them my surprise… heh.”

When Seinyan looked up again they saw the afternoon sky, a vibrant blue not yet lit by stars. The moon began to rise early, its pale glow somehow even brighter today despite the sunlight.

Seinyan came to a stop, completely transfixed by the beauty of it. They thought back to the times they’d spent with Seible and Puppyble, looking up at a similar sky, and the radiant smile it had put on Seible’s face.

To Seinyan, Seible’s smile is one of the most beautiful things in the entire world. But sometimes… he doesn’t smile. Sometimes Seible just sits with his face tilted up and cast in shadow, a sadness to his eyes.

Sometimes Seible spoke softly, murmured words only for himself to hear.

Sometimes he would hum, and sometimes he just sat in silence.

It was in these moments that Seinyan and Puppyble would quietly curl up on Seible’s lap, for once not bickering or teasing each other. These moments were rare, but they always made Seinyan’s heart feel a little heavy.

Seible worked so hard for Seinyan and Puppyble, and loved them unconditionally. That's why Seinyan wanted their first birthday to be special. It was a chance for the two of them to love Seible as loudly as they could. To be the light illuminating his darkness.

As the sun began to dip low on the horizon, Seinyan's thoughts drifted to Puppyble.

"I wonder what surprise he's planning?"

He'd been hyper today—even more than usual. It reminded Seinyan of the first time they'd met Puppyble… one whole year ago now.

- Flashback -

It was the night of the big Seinyan Sapphire Soiree, and Seinyan's little heart beat with nervous excitement. They clung to Seible's pant leg, and looked up in awe at the twinkling moonlit decorations and swarms of people dressed in gowns of silver and suits of midnight blue.

Seible greeted each person with a genial smile and a warm tone that seemed to make everyone melt at just a word. Seinyan felt a small swell of pride to know that their promoter was instantly loved by everyone he met.

Seible came to a sudden stop. Seinyan looked up at him with a curious expression.

Suddenly, a brown, fuzzy blur careened through the crowd, dashing through legs and darting under tables. It came to a stop right before the two of them.

He was a ball of energy, an excited puppy with a mischievous twinkle in his eye that Seinyan immediately found endearing. His playful smile shone so bright it made Seinyan dizzy. Seible smiled fondly, and gently pushed Seinyan forward.



“Seinyan, I’d like you to meet Puppyble,” he said.

Seinyan ducked shyly behind Seible’s leg and peeked out at the lively puppy. His pink and periwinkle tail moved in a colorful blur as he bounded up to Seinyan and barked a cheerful greeting.

“*Wan wan!* Hi Seinyan! Let’s play!”

“Hi Pupp– *wah!*”

Seinyan's initial shyness quickly fell away as laughter bubbled up from their mouth. As they watched the pup climb up onto one of the tables and swipe a donut off a Debonheir's plate, Seinyan felt a curious new warmth glowing in their chest. *What could this feeling be?*

"He's so cute..."

Puppyble's ears instantly perked up. He whirled around with a cheeky grin, the half-eaten donut still hanging from his mouth.

"No, *you're* cute, Seinyan!"



A bright pink blush blossomed on Seinyan's cheeks.

They quickly yoinked the rest of the donut away from Puppyble and ran off. Seinyan giggled at Puppyble's yelp of surprise and weaved through the grand ballroom, trying to avoid his grasping paws.

And that fuzzy feeling in Seinyan's chest continued to burn.

That had been their first meeting, the moment that new seed of warmth had first rooted itself in Seinyan's heart.

Seinyan hugged the birthday surprise a little tighter to their chest. The memory made their heart flutter.

All their nervousness had melted away the moment Puppyble took their paw. There was an immediate pull Seinyan had felt towards him.

They were part of each other, like stars born from the same nebula. Seinyan could hardly contain the emotions they felt swelling inside when it came to Puppyble.

Seinyan thought back now to the exact moment those warm, bubbling feelings finally burst.

- Flashforward (not present) -

Seinyan looked up at the sound of the penthouse door bashing against the wall. In the short time they'd come to know Puppyble, the sound of chaos was something they'd become very used to.

Puppyble dashed up to them, narrowly avoiding toppling Seinyan over. He stood over Seinyan and posed triumphantly with his paws on his hips.

"Look Seinyan! Now I'm just like you!"

Puppyble waited, his eager tail wagging furiously.

Seinyan's eyes slowly traveled up and down Puppyble's body, but he looked the same as always— right down to the pastel moon and star emblem embroidered into his white hat.

Then Seinyan saw it.

Two white, triangular shaped objects, messily glued to either side of the hat Puppyble always wore. They almost looked like...cat ears?

"You put cat ears on your hat? But you're a puppy! Why do you want to look like a nyan?" Seinyan asked.

Puppyble hummed thoughtfully, his expression suddenly serious. More serious than Seinyan had ever seen him. After a long pause, his eyes lit up, sparkling like multi-faceted diamonds.

"It's *oshikatsu!* I heard Seible talking about it yesterday."



Seinyan's head tilted again, now even more confused.

"*Har?* What's that? It sounds yummy. Can you eat it?"

Puppyble puffed out his chest and shook his head in a mock-scolding manner. Seinyan thought he seemed very proud of himself to know something Seinyan didn't.

"No, no Seinyan," he corrected. "It's not food. When humans like someone a lot, they call them their *oshi*. They collect things that remind them of their oshi and show them off!"

Puppyble tapped his hat with a proud grin and pointed a paw at Seinyan.

"You're *my* oshi, Seinyan. I made this hat to show off how much I love you!"

Seinyan hid their blushing cheeks behind their tiny white paws.

"B-baka! Don't say stuff like that out loud!" they whined.

Puppyble tilted his head to the side, mirroring Seinyan's confused expression. One of the ears of his seinyan hat flopped down over his eye.

"Why not? Are you embarrassed?"

His eyes instantly lit up at the notion, and a familiar mischievous grin spread across Puppyble's face. Without warning, he turned and bounded out the door, and began to yell at the top of his lungs:

"Puppyble loves Seinyan! Puppyble loves Seinyan!"

Seinyan laughed and hurried after him.

"Shh! You'll wake up Seible!"

Seinyan was still slightly embarrassed, but also filled with a sense of joy. That budding warmth in their chest bloomed, a morning glory opening up to the sun. But now, they knew what this feeling was.

"I love you too, silly puppy."



- Flashforward (present) -

Seinyan embraced those same feelings now, their desire to see that dazzling smile light up across Puppyble's face. It filled them with a renewed sense of purpose.

They began to run, as fast as their tiny legs could take them. Their heart thumped against the bundle in their arms, and that loving warmth now spurred them forward.

"*Ikuzo* Seinyan, it's party time!"

- Puppyble's POV -





Puppyble's marble-like eyes were fixed tightly on the furnace. The flames reflected in his gaze flickered restlessly, mirroring the excitement and nervousness pounding in his heart. At last, the piece was finished — a ring set with a blue-to-pink gradient gemstone that reminded him of Seinyan's teary eyes the very first time they met.

"Mhm, absolutely perfect! As expected of me! And most importantly— time to engrave it!"

Puppyble admired his masterpiece with satisfaction as he carefully took out his tools. Little by little, the words *"puppyble x seinyan"* appeared along the small ring.



"—Wah?!"

A streak of crimson bloomed across Puppyble's fingertip, the sudden pain making him yelp aloud.

After hastily treating the cut, he finally completed the ring .

"Thank goodness! I finished it just in time! I can't wait to see Seinyan's reaction when they get the gift! They'll definitely look adorable! Maybe they'll even cry from being so touched!"

Imagining all the possible reactions Seinyan might have, Puppyble covered his mouth and giggled to himself.

"Seinyan will like it, right? The color of this gem looks just like their eyes. Those were... the first truly dazzling colors I had ever seen."

- Flashback -

"FINALLY! It's TODAY!"

"Seible is always talking about how cute and adorable Seinyan is, now I finally get to meet Seinyan!"

Puppyble stared into the mirror, eyes wide as he carefully checked every little detail on himself.

"Seible, could you please check my look again? My fur isn't tangled, right?!"

"Puppyble, this is the sixth—no, seventh time you've asked me that! You look perfect, don't worry! Seinyan is definitely going to like you, I promise!" Seible watched helplessly as Puppyble once again pulled out a comb and brushed his fur.

'First impressions are very important! I'll show how mature and composed I am!' Puppyble thought to himself.

After arriving at the venue of the Seinyan Sapphire Soirée, he saw people mingling everywhere, glasses clinking as polished shoes and high heels passed by him nonstop.

“Wow! There are so many people! Where could Seinyan be?” He looked around, searching for Seinyan.

From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of a pink-tipped tail. Its owner was a fluffy white ball that seemed to glow. Seible seemed to be saying something, but Puppyble had already dashed toward the fluffy figure. Even without having seen them before, Puppyble already knew who they were.

“Wan wan! Hi Seinyan! Let’s play!”

He pulled Seinyan along as they played everywhere.

They secretly drank some of Doremin’s coffee—the bitter taste made them stick out their tongues and scrunch up their faces.

They accidentally ran into Zeal giving Zerpent a kiss, and quickly covered their eyes with their paws before running away.

They even snuck a donut from a plate while Debonheir and Kaelix were busy bickering.

“He’s so cute…” Puppyble heard Seinyan murmur.

He walked toward Seinyan, gently took both of Seinyan’s hands, and looked straight into their eyes. In the most sincere and earnest voice, he said: “No, you’re cute, Seinyan.”

Seeing the pink blush slowly appear on Seinyan’s cheeks, Puppyble knew that he would protect and love Seinyan, forever.

In front of Seinyan, he didn’t need to be mature or composed.

He could just be himself.

And Seinyan would always stay by his side, accepting him for who he truly is and supporting his dreams.

- Flashback ends (present) -

That was the first time Puppyble realized a heart could beat so fast, so loudly.

The first time he felt like he had found a place to belong.

The first time someone had loved him so unconditionally, so purely.

He wanted to become better and better — no longer just for himself, but also for Seinyan, who had always stood by his side, supported him, and protected him. He wanted to make Seinyan proud.

This was a promise. And Puppyble never broke his promises to Seinyan.

That ring would become a witness to it all.



With their little feet, Seinyan strolled towards their surprise, but reality soon kicked in. It was a mess.

The backdrop they had just done was falling apart, the floor was covered in wrappers and papers that they weren't able to clean in time.

Seinyan was panicking; everything was still not finished, and they were running out of time for the surprise.

Seinyan was scrambling around, not knowing what to do; everything was going downhill. At that moment, Seinyan felt hopeless.

"Is it better to just give it up and apologize?" Seinyan took a deep breath, worry obviously written on their face, but they couldn't just give up. "No! Maybe we can still fix this." They will fix this.

With that, Seinyan fixed the backdrop again, but no matter how much time and effort they spent, everything still looked a mess.

The piles of unused materials laid all over the floor; papers, balloons, all the broken materials that couldn't be used anymore. It was a sight that made Seinyan spiral, with the time quickly running out.

Without realizing, tears were flowing from Seinyan's eyes, they were still scrambling around, doing the best that they could without even knowing that they're crying from frustration already.

With big puffy eyes, tears flowing, Seinyan huffed the balloon. Still crying, yet still looking so cute and adorable.

They then picked up the party hats bigger than them. Holding the huge broom to sweep all the trash and litter.

When Seinyan looked up, all relieved, they realized they had only cleaned one side of the room.

Now, Seinyan was looking totally bummed out.

Can we still do this? Seinyan thought, almost on the brink of giving up.

Seinyan roamed their eyes, looking at the backdrop, “H... A... P... Where is the A?”

The sound of the clock reverberated, signaling that Puppyble was about to come. They never thought planning a surprise could be so nerve wracking.

As they stare at the balloons saying H PPY BIRTHDAY, Seinyan, all down, said, “Maybe it’s not a happy day.”

With all the excitement gone, Seinyan stopped in their tracks, looking so sad and hopeless, only looking down and wondering what went wrong when...

“Happy Birthday!”

A loud voice made them look up. There stood Puppyble, with a party hat on and a wide grin, looking excited, but when he saw Seinyan crying, he looked taken aback, and there he immediately ran to Seinyan, asking what was wrong.

“What’s wrong? What happened? Are you hurt anywhere? Why are you crying?” Puppyble immediately ran towards Seinyan, scrambling to comfort the latter.

“...”

Seinyan remained silent. Now that the one they planned to surprise was here, seeing the mess and even seeing them crying, Puppyble’s worried voice made Seinyan cry even louder.

Puppyble panicked, not used to the usually loud and jolly Seinyan being upset. He looked at their surrounding, he knew how much Seinyan prepared for this, but he doesn’t want to see them cry.

“You’ve worked hard enough. You know, you alone is a present itself, right?” Puppyble said, looking at Seinyan who had their head down. “There’s nothing in this world more important than you are, so smile!”

“...Really?”

“Yeah!! And we still have time to fix this. Come on, cheer up!” Puppyble enthusiastically turned his back to Seinyan, looking at the surprise Seinyan dedicatedly prepared.

Dismayed and overwhelmed by all the things that had happened, Seinyan spoke, hesitant, “But you’ve already seen all this mess. I promise, it was originally better than this.”

Puppyble comforted Seinyan, and there they prepared the surprise Seinyan was doing again.

“Then we can bond and enjoy preparing this again together! I’d love that, won’t you?”

“Hm!” Seinyan nodded, already looking a bit more relaxed.

After an ample amount of time of them fixing the surprise, the two who spent their time fixing things looked at the scene in front of them. Seinyan still looked down, thinking they couldn’t even make this surprise perfect.



Before they could apologize, they looked at Puppyble, only to see him reaching out his little paws to the backdrop while standing on tippy toes on a stool, with the letter A on his hands.

“It’s a happy day, smile!” Puppyble said with a big encouraging smile.

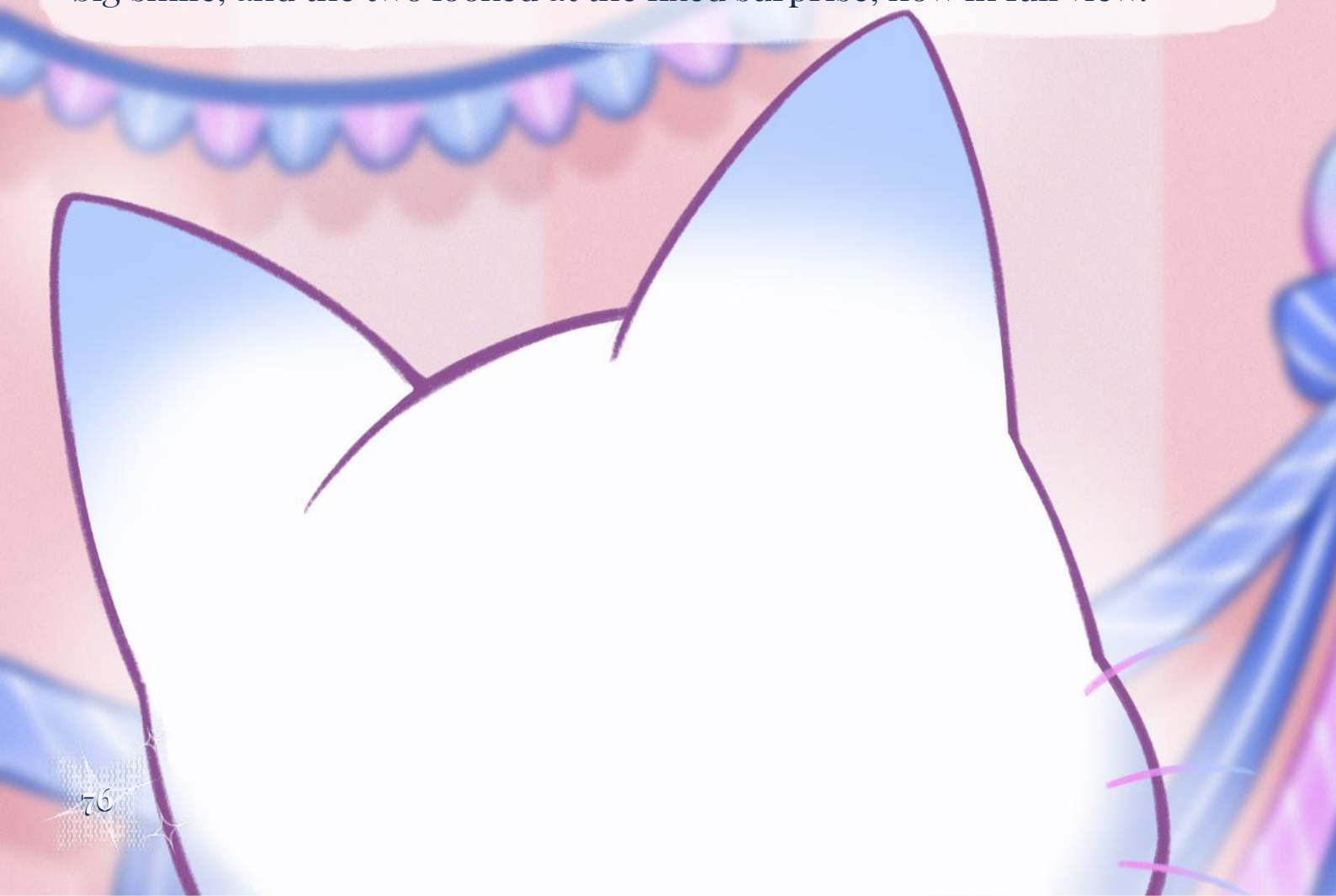
Puppyble was standing in the stool. Behind him was the HAPPY BIRTHDAY backdrop, but his body was hiding them. Seinyan could only see as Puppyble struggled to reach with his little arms. Without seeing the final look of the surprise yet, Seinyan smiled, looking happy and content, wiping away the tears that marked their face. Puppyble then jumped off the chair.

“Wait! Let’s do this again!”

Without another word, Puppyble ran outside, leaving Seinyan confused. After a while, the door opened again and...

“Happy Birthday!” It was Puppyble again, recreating the scene earlier but now, he acted surprised.

Seinyan looked like they were about to tear up. They proceeded to show a big smile, and the two looked at the fixed surprise, now in full view.





- Puppyble's POV -

Puppyble ran around the house, checking to make sure everything was in place. This had to be perfect, everything had to be perfect. Seinyan deserved only the best surprise, and Puppyble would give it to them.

But what if Seinyan didn't like the surprise he prepared for them? That was his main worry.

He knew Seinyan well, he knew their likes and dislikes and everything about Seinyan, right down to the number of whiskers the other had (it was 17, but who's really counting?).

Yet it didn't stop the irrational fear that what he was doing wasn't *enough*, what if Seinyan looked at his surprise and decided it wasn't enough?

What if they thought he didn't care enough about them and then left? What if... What if he was failing as a friend?

No! Bad thoughts, go away! He wasn't going to mess up, no way!

"Wan! Seinyan will like it, I'm sure of it!" He pumped his fists in the air, trying to imagine how the other would react and how happy they would be. He just needed to make it a reality.

He heard the door creak open and the sound of familiar footsteps. Seinyan was home!

He quickly grabbed the party hat he had prepared, it was pink and blue, just like their promoter. And he placed it on his head, using string to attach it to his head so that it wouldn't fall off.

Puppyble took a deep breath before he rushed out to where he knew Seinyan was.

"Wan, wan! Happy Birthday!" He yelled excitedly, racing towards his precious Seinyan. He stopped short when he saw Seinyan crying, expression crestfallen, looking completely and utterly in despair.

“What’s wrong?” He pulled Seinyan into a hug, all thoughts of his surprise forgotten. What did it matter? Seinyan was upset and nothing else mattered.

Seinyan only seemed to cry harder as his words, the other letting themselves melt into his hug like goo. “I wanted… I wanted to make you a surprise…” They whispered, tears soaking Puppyble’s fur, “But… everything’s ruined…! I failed you…!”

Puppyble’s heart shattered. “It’s okay, it’s fine, we can fix it, okay? Don’t cry,” he whispered, seeing his beloved Seinyan cry was a sight he never wanted to see. He wanted to see Seinyan in nothing less than the pink of health.

“I’ll help you, okay? I’ll call our friends too,” Puppyble adds, moving to grab the phone that their promoter had left for them to use while he was out.

It didn’t take long for Debonheir, Serpent and Doremin to arrive at their home, the three rushing to help out their friends the best they could.

Had Seinyan not been upset and sniffling still, Puppyble would have probably found it funny how Zerpent occasionally struggled to carry things due to their lack of limbs, or how easily Doremin got lost since she was so small, or how Debonheir had to be banned from the cake that Puppyble had baked to prevent them from eating it (though he had instructed Doremin to keep an eye on them anyway).

But all Puppyble could focus on was making sure Seinyan wasn’t sad anymore.

“But my surprise…” Seinyan sniffled, “It’s ruined… you’re gonna know…”

Puppyble sighed softly as he took Seinyan’s paws in his, bringing them outside. “I’ll wait here, then you can prepare your surprise and I won’t know!” He hoped Seinyan didn’t notice the very obvious mess in the kitchen and the cake sitting in the fridge.

Seinyan nodded, wrapping Puppyble in a tight hug. “Just stay right here! I’ll give you the bestest surprise ever!”

Not long after, their three friends stepped out of the house, all three smiling cryptically. “Enjoy~!” Debonheir called as the three quickly left.

Puppyble took a deep breath before stepping into the house, letting the lights flicker on. Seinyan appeared before him with their gift in their hands, a beautiful thing really.

Puppyble couldn’t even begin to describe it, it was messy and chaotic, it wasn’t by any means perfect, but it had been made by Seinyan. It was the result of Seinyan’s blood, sweat and tears, so in Puppyble’s eyes, it was a masterpiece.

“Surprise! Happy birthday!” Seinyan grinned, tears still swimming in their eyes.

Puppyble let out an excited bark as he jumped forward, practically leaping onto Seinyan with a tighter hug than before, careful not to damage the present. “I love it so much! Wan wan! I love you so much, Seinyan!” He nuzzled into the other’s fur for a moment, before remembering his own gift.

“Wait! I have something for you too! Wait right here, wan wan!” He raced to the kitchen, sighing in relief when he realised that the cake was still untouched in the fridge. Thank god Doremin had kept Debonheir from eating it! He quickly lit the candles on the cake and brought it out. “Happy birthday to you too, Seinyan!”

They blew out the candles together, both crying though they both denied it if you were to ask them.

The two cut the cake into slices, packing away some to give to their friends and to Sei-chan and his friends, but they enjoyed their cake. Seinyan leaned against Puppyble on the couch, a content smile tugging at their lips. “Hey Puppyble, thanks a lot for the day,” they whispered when they thought Puppyble had fallen asleep, “I love you, Puppyble.”

Then they dozed off. Little did they know, Puppyble had been awake, merely resting his eyes. He lifted his paw to pat Seinyan’s head gently, eyes filled with immeasurable fondness as he whispered his own reply, “I love you too, Seinyan. Always and forever.”

By the time the sun turned the windows golden, the penthouse was finally quiet and the mess was… mostly gone.

Streamers hung a little crooked, the balloons were mismatched, the cake leaned to one side and a rug covered something suspicious on the floor.

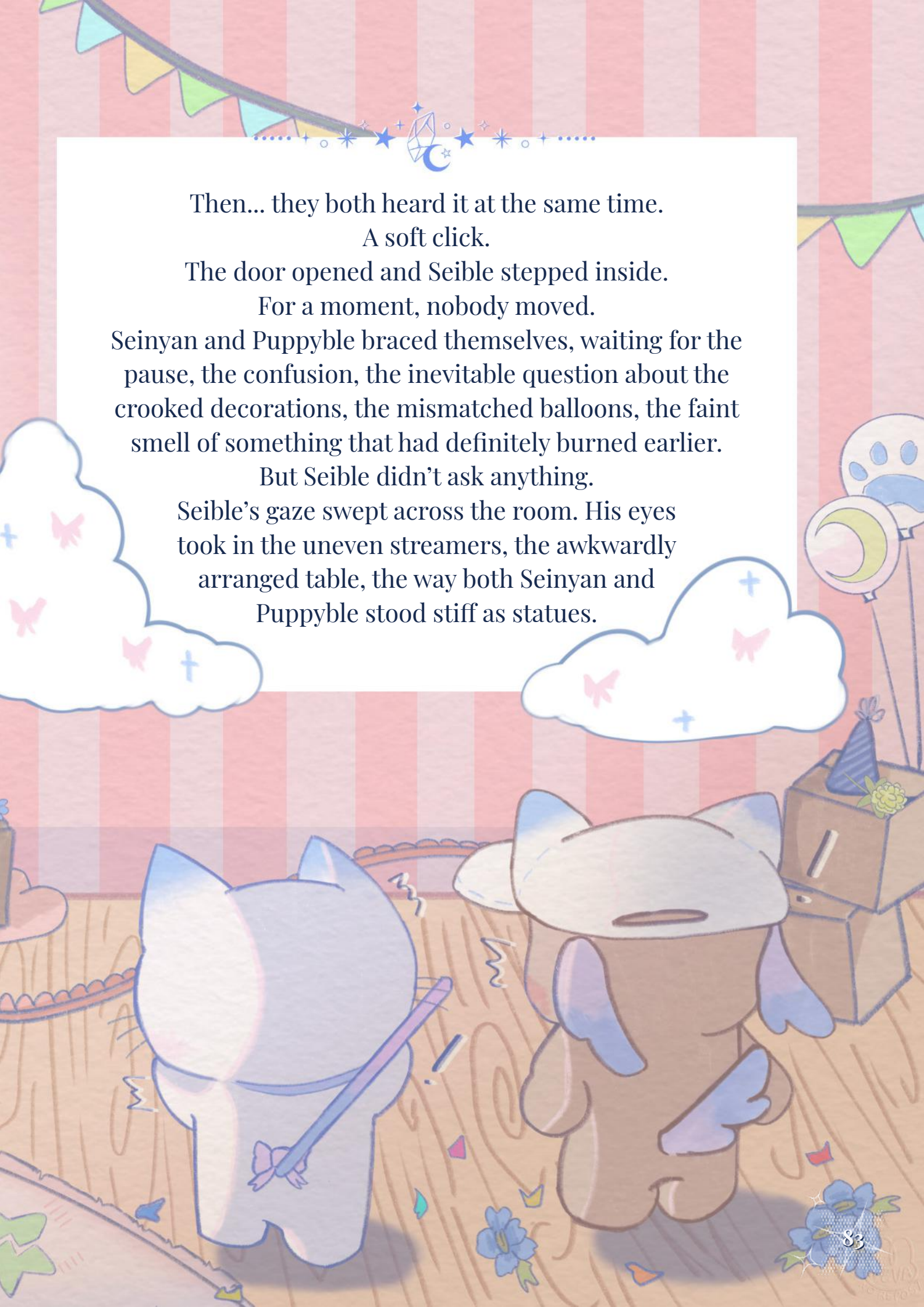
On top of the dining table, Seinyan held a squished party hat while Puppyble stood by the cake, hoping it wouldn't fall again.



Chapter 6



Then... they both heard it at the same time.
A soft click.
The door opened and Seible stepped inside.
For a moment, nobody moved.
Seinyan and Puppyble braced themselves, waiting for the pause, the confusion, the inevitable question about the crooked decorations, the mismatched balloons, the faint smell of something that had definitely burned earlier.
But Seible didn't ask anything.
Seible's gaze swept across the room. His eyes took in the uneven streamers, the awkwardly arranged table, the way both Seinyan and Puppyble stood stiff as statues.



And then Seible smiled a warm, knowing smile.

“You’ve both been busy,” he said kindly.

Seinyan immediately shook their head. “It’s not what it looks like, I mean, it is, but—”

“We were trying to fix it!” Puppyble added quickly.

“But then it got worse and then better and then worse again and—”

Seible laughed softly.

“It’s perfect.”

That made them both stop.

“Perfect?” Seinyan echoed.

Seible stepped further inside, carefully setting something down on the table. It was a small, neatly wrapped box tied with a ribbon that somehow remained pristine in contrast to everything else.

“I can tell how much you tried,” Seible said. “For each other.”

Seinyan glanced at Puppyble and Puppyble glanced back.

“Oh,” Puppyble murmured.

“...Oh,” Seinyan repeated.

Seible picked up the small box and held it out between them.

“This is for both of you.”

Together, they untied the ribbon.

Inside was something simple: a small charm, split into two matching halves. Each piece fit perfectly into the other.

Seinyan held the half that looked like a 4-pointed star. Puppyble held the half that looked like a crescent moon.

“It’s so you both know you don’t have to get everything right,” Seible said softly.

“Just being there for each other already means everything.”



In that moment, everything that happened throughout that entire chaotic day flashed through their minds.

All that running around gathering help from Debonheir, Doremin and Zerpent, the failed decorations, the ruined surprises, the frantic clean-up attempts, the tears, the laughter... and eventually the party.

The crooked decorations didn't matter anymore. The uneven cake didn't matter. The mess, hidden or not, didn't matter.



The pair smiled at each other and somehow the room felt warmer.

Seinyan leaned gently against Puppyble.

Puppyble leaned back.

“Happy birthday,” Seinyan said.

“Happy birthday,” Puppyble replied.

Seible smiled as the three of them stood together in their not-so-perfect but very happy, love-filled home.

And somehow, everything was exactly as it should be.



