Inkling Boy X Octoling Girl (A Splatoon Fan Fiction)

written by

Emily Rose

Provided to you by

AllTheTests.com

You can read also this RPG/Fan Fiction online by clicking here.
Introduction

There’s always been undeniable war between the inklings and octolings, but lately there have been attacks by anonymous people who claimed they were neither inkling or octoling, and when two future lovers meet up, they set out to find the truth.
Chapter 1

Caspian was at Blackbelly Skatepark, he was skating with his friends.
“Dude, why do you have your Forge Splattershot Pro? This isn’t ranked battles or turf war.” One of Caspian’s friends pointed out.
“Well, you never know when you may need it.” Caspian put on his headphones, they were playing “Spicy Calimari Inkantation.”
“Good point.” His friend said and continued with his skating.
Caspian was one of the people who almost considered cool. He was pretty laid back, he was smart, and he was funny whenever he could be. His hair was pulled back, it was one of the trendy hairstyles, and he liked it. He wore headphones often with his yellow and black jacket, and yellow shoes. He just wore whatever he liked and whatever was comfortable, so he wore shorts.
Meanwhile, in the sewers under them, was an octoling girl. She was sneaky, sensitive, and more serious than her friends. Unlike her friends, she was often called different because she never accepted to join the Octoling Army Federation, nor did she dress up like one. She had a beanie which couldn’t hold it in all of her hair which was trending, she had a yellow sweater, and she wore zombie hi-horses with her long pants.
Little did these two know that they would later meet up.
“What the heck is that?” Caspian pointed up at the sky, he put his headphones on his neck. Up in the sky was a giant UFO, it was so giant it covered the whole entire visible sky. “Holy carp...” His friend gasped.

“RUN!” A jellyfish started running away and hid under a table. Caspian realized that the UFO was shooting ink of all colors. His friends and other people started screaming, there was a fire ahead at Inkopolis, his mouth was wide open. Then the UFO shoot a giant beam of multi-colored ink, he quickly opened the manhole and jumped down with his skateboard and forge splattershot pro.

SPLASH!

“Huh?” The octoling, Delta gasped. She turned around and walked over in that direction. She grabbed her octoshot replica and made sure to aim right in front of her. Then she heard footsteps, loud and fast. Caspian was running, running as hard as possible. He noticed the mistake he had done, the manhole had bars, instead of covering the entire sewer. He saw ink coming in. Then he stopped abruptly and noticed a figure, an octoling girl!

“FREEZE!” Delta yelled out. “Sta-“ Now Delta was the one who stopped, she noticed the ink and started running. Caspian followed her and noticed that he was a bit faster, so he grabbed her by the sweater and jumped into an open room, closed the door and gasped for air.

“Y-you saved me...” Delta looked down at Caspian who was exhausted.

“You wanted me to state my business, right? Well. My name is Caspian, I’m a 14 year old inkling whose birthday is in a month, I came in her because there was a UFO up there that shot ink at what I’m assuming was the whole world.” Casposo took occasional gasps for air until he had enough air.

“Woah, I guess I might as well do that too...Okay. My name is Delta, unlike you, I’m a 14 year old octoling whose birthday is in about 5 months which means you can be in charge.” Delta helped Caspian up, and lit up a torch. Caspian noticed that Delta was actually quite cute. But he followed her into another set of rooms.
Chapter 3

Delta and Caspian quickly became friends. They told each other about their lives, friends and families, etc.

“Carp!” Delta yelled out.

“What?” Caspian wasn’t aware of the situation as he was busy looking at Delta’s face.

“I can’t believe I’m hanging out with an inkling. I may not be on the army, but I know inklings are the reason octolings and inklings fought!” She looked at him, she was tearing up a bit.

“That’s not true. We were told octolings started it, but I’m okay with any species. Even octolings.” He tried comforting her but she pushed his arm away.

“Let’s just go, I don’t want to be seen with you. We’re only friends until we get each other home.” She wiped her tears and started running, Caspian stood still for about five seconds before following her. But during their trip, they fell into a hole.

“Hey...Isn’t this your home?” Caspian and Delta landed on a trampoline at the bottom.

“No, your jokes aren’t funny! And this is way deeper than my home.” Delta pointed her octoshot at Caspian.

“Woah, woah, woah! Not once did I threaten you, now did I? You want my gun, here!” He threw his forge splattershot pro and raised his hands.

“Yeah? Well, well...”

“Well...”

Delta started crying, she sat down and hid her face in her hands.

“Why can’t you just understand?” She shouted.

“Oh no. I’m so sorry, maybe if you weren’t such a stereotype I would be a bit laid back.” Caspian said sarcastically, picking up his gun.

“I’m not a stereotype...”

“Yes you are! You believe that all inklings are bad, just be like a couple of us and think that we’re all different.” He started walking away.

Delta thought a bit about what he said and then she followed him.

“Wait! Forget what I said.” She attempted a smile.
Caspian smiled but then heard the door break, he knew it was the ink smashing into the
door.
“Let’s pick up the speed please.” He started swimming in his ink and waited for Delta to
swim in his ink, surprisingly, even if she shot him, he would still live. They had the same
ink color.
“Oh carp, a dead end.” Caspian got up and looked at the dusty, old bookshelves on the
walls. It looked like this was a library.
“What do you think that UFO thing could be?” Delta asked as she blew all the dust away
from some books.
“The skeletons and zombies of the humans.” He joked. She laughed. Caspian pulled out a
book and noticed a piece of wasted and old paper. He took it out and unrolled it.
“Delta, come look at this!” He showed her the paper and she grabbed it.
She read the prophecy out loud.
“When the moment comes that stars fall from the sky, an overheard conversation shall mark
an end to our suffering and the rise of mankind.”
They looked at each other, frightened.
Chapter 5

“What could that mean?” Delta asked Caspian as he tried to find the secret book that opened the passageway like in the movies.

“Probably means that we won’t have to have diarrhea so instead, the skeletons and zombies of men and women have it.” He said in a normal voice.

“Seriously though.” She punched his arm.

“Ow. I suppose it means the UFO is actually the beginning of prophecy, the UFO was so huge it covered the entire sky.” He continued. “And I suppose the next part is on how the dead human species will team up with other extinct species and take over the world that was once theirs.” A shiver went down his spine as he said the last few words.

“I found it!” He took out a red book and it opened up the shelf, behind it was a facility.

“Closing in t-minus 10 seconds, 10...9...”

Caspian and Delta made sure not to leave anything, including the prophecy and then went through the door.