

Counting Stars

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Counting Stars

by [Dreamshadow2](#)

Summary

Lifesteal can be extremely dangerous at times. Usually, you can never relax. But some days, when things get a bit too much, you just need some time to relax, to be yourself.

Or: ScamDuo stargazing, tons of fluff, can be read as platonic or romantic

Notes

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

Ash couldn't sleep. It wasn't the first time, definitely not the last. But still, he didn't really have anything to do.

Ash was pretty sure Red had already gone to sleep, so he turned over and sat up, pulling on a pair of shoes, with the idea of going outside.

He quietly stepped through the hallway, trying his hardest not to wake Red up, and opened the door.

The cool night air greeted him, smells of fresh pine and sounds of running water. It was a great place that they had chosen to build a base at.

Ash walked through the forest, down a path that could hardly be seen unless you squint, and ended up at a tall, tremendously tall, cliff.

It overlooked many forests, could see small signs of builds in the far distance, but could not be seen even if you knew the exact location.

It was a pretty night, it was dark, quiet, and the stars shone in the black.

Ash closed his eyes and breathed, finally relaxing after the chaos of the server.

That was until he heard a rustle behind him.

Ash sighed, if it was another player, he really didn't want to fight tonight. "Whoever you are, come out, I know you're there."

"Heh, hey Ash."

Ash recognized that voice, it belonged to his roommate. Reddoons.

Ash groaned. "What do you want?" He just wanted some peace.

"I didn't know you liked to be here," Red smiled. "Such a beautiful area, honestly."

Ash turned back around, and just stared at the stars, finding peace and calm in them. The glow dotted the sky in patterns, shooting stars whizzing by, planets dancing.

A movement beside him caused him to look, seeing that Red sat down beside him, also staring at the dancing stars.

"Hey, look, I think I see the Ursa Major," Red said, pointing.

Ash scoffed, unimpressed. "I found Orion, the hunter guy."

The duo sat there for a long, long time, naming constellations, just enjoying each other's presence.

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The cool night air was starting to freeze Ash, he kind of regretted being so impulsive and not bringing a sweater or something.

Ash shivered, and Red noticed the action.

"Ash, you're shivering," Red frowned. "You're cold."

Ash exhaled. "Yeah, I am. What're you gonna do about it?"

Red began taking off his coat. "Here, take it, or you're going to freeze to death," he said, offering his coat.

Ash took it after a moment's hesitation. "Thanks..."

It was really warm, not a surprise, since Red was a literal walking furnace. He hadn't realized just how tired he was, but after not sleeping for so many days? Yeah, it was kind of expected.

Ash collapsed against Red, ignoring the sounds of protests. He closed his eyes, and fell asleep in the midst of Red's warmth.

Red smiled softly; it wasn't always that Ash let himself be so vulnerable. Ash trusted Red, and Red trusted Ash.

He closed his eyes, and drifted off, under the glowing stars.

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And if any of the other lifesteal members found the duo curled up peacefully in the morning, they didn't disturb them; both Red and Ash deserved this.

End Notes

Ahahaha- thank you for reading my first fic! Comments and kudos are appreciated <3

Kuno, if you don't give me any fluff, I shall make my own

Title is from "Counting Stars," an awesome song, go check it out!

Also, I have a sick Rekrap fic but it needs a title, pls respond in comments for a good title name help

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