

Stay a little longer?

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/42824088) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/42824088>.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Lifesteal SMP
Relationship:	Ashswag/Reddoons (Video Blogging RPF)
Character:	Ashswag (Video Blogging RPF) , Reddoons (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Fluff , Alternate Universe - Vampire , No Angst , Kissing and cuddling , characters not ccs , red is probably touch starved but will die before he admits it , there is blood drinking but it's not detailed , Kissing , Lots of it
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2022-11-03 Words: 1,925 Chapters: 1/1

Stay a little longer?

by [13001](#)

Summary

Red is tired and Ash just likes being around him. A vampire au where it's just swagdoons being swagdoons and a lot of fluff

Notes

The swagdoons brainrot is real :) There's not enough fluff in this tag so I wrote some!

Hope you enjoy!

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

Red jumped as someone else flopped down on the couch beside him, glancing over to find Ash laying there.

“You have to stop breaking into my house.” The vampire had decided recently that he was allowed to come and go from Red’s house, completely unannounced. The vampire, who in response to his statement, just flipped him off.

Red sighed. “What do you want? I’m busy.” That was true, he was doing important paperwork, and was way too tired to deal with the vampire right now.

“Reddoons,” Ash dragged out the man’s name. “I’m hungry.”

“Not my problem.” Red didn’t look at him, determined to ignore the vampire right now and finish his work. “Just go hunting or something.”

“I can’t, and it’s your fault.” Ash complained, sitting up a bit so he could look at Red. “You passed that stupid order so now there’s hunters everywhere.”

“I didn’t pass it myself, I was paid to help with some of the legal stuff.” Red scoffed. “It wasn’t anything personal.”

“And yet I’m here.” Ash’s voice sounded right beside his ear, startling him. Turning, he found the vampire’s face a few inches away from his. He hadn’t heard him move. “Say, Red,” Ash tilted his head to the side, something predatory lacing his voice. “How do you think your employers would react if they knew that you’re involved with me?”

“I could say the same for you and your vampire friends.” Red answered evenly, expecting Ash to just laugh and back off, but instead he just leaned in closer, until he could feel the vampire’s breath on his neck. “*Ash.*”

The vampire ignored Red’s warning, instead just shifting closer, his mouth almost touching the other’s skin. “No.” Red placed his hand against Ash’s chest, pushing him back.

It was like a switch was flipped. Ash flopped backward onto the couch, once again over dramatic and somewhat playful. “But Redddd,” he whined, kicking his legs out over the man’s lap.

Red rolled his eyes. “So dignified.”

Ash just scoffed and threw a pillow at his head. “You’re an asshole.”

“Maybe, but I’m not letting you drink my blood.” Red rubbed his eyes, all he wanted was to go to bed.

“But why not?” Ash pouted. Red just gave him a look of disbelief. “C’mon it’ll be nice and relaxing.”

“For you maybe.” Red tried to shove the vampire off the couch, although he caught himself in time.

“Exactly!” Ash swung his legs around so he was now lying on his stomach on the couch, chin resting on his palm as he smiled up at Red. “What do I have to do to convince you? You’re a businessman, negotiations are like your thing.”

Red paused for a moment, actually considering. “What do I get out of this?”

“Well, you’d get my protection. Other vampires will know that you’re mine.”

Red scowled. “I don’t belong to you.”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever.” Ash pushed himself up into a sitting position, leaning forward. “But you’d also probably get some way to twist into sympathy from other humans. Could help your human politics.”

“You have no idea how those work.”

“I know! That’s why I talk to you.” Ash grinned. “C’mon Red, don’t you want a break from your boring paperwork?”

Red groaned, dragging a hand over his eyes. “If I let you do this, will you leave me alone?”

“Of course!” Ash exclaimed, grinning at the man’s skeptical look.

“Alright, fine.” Red sighed, giving in. “But only a little bit.” He held out his wrist for the vampire.

Ash smiled victoriously, scooting forward into his lap and ignoring his wrist, making Red protest. “It’ll be more comfortable for you this way.”

Red glared at him. “Only a little bit, got it?”

Ash rolled his eyes, leaning forward into his neck. “Yeah, yeah I got it. Now relax.”

Red allowed himself to be pushed back into the couch cushions, trying to relax as much as possible with a vampire on top of him, breathing down his neck. After taking a breath, he felt a sharp pain and instinctively gripped Ash’s arm, tensing.

“Relax.” The vampire muttered again, although his voice had taken on a different tone.

The world started to grow fuzzy. Red felt his eyes sliding shut. He thought he heard Ash say something, but he couldn’t make it out as the entire world went black.

—

Red groaned, trying to push the cold hand away from his forehead. At the sound of soft laughter, he cracked his eyes open to see Ash staring down at him, dark eyes sparkling.

“Go away, you asshole.” He rolled over, trying to go back to sleep. The vampire just laughed and continued to run a hand through Red’s hair. “What did you do to me?”

“It’s not my fault. Your shitty self-care caused you to pass out. I brought you up here.” Red opened his eyes again and realized they were in his bedroom. Ash shifted, and then the vampire was pressed against him again, with one of his arms around him. “You need to sleep more.”

Red scoffed. “You’re a vampire, what do you know about sleep?”

“More than you apparently.” Ash pushed himself up into a sitting position, pulling Red up into a reclining position against his chest. The man tried to sit forward, but felt his head spin, most likely caused by blood loss. Ash wrapped an arm around his waist to steady him, pulling back. “Here.” The vampire reached over and grabbed a bowl that was resting on the nightstand and passed it to Red. “Eat.”

Looking down, he saw it was full of soup. Cold soup. “Did you seriously bring soup into my bedroom?”

Ash sighed. “Yes. Now eat.” Red reluctantly gave in, trying a spoonful, which led to him scarfing down the bowl. Ash just watched, one arm around his waist, the other carding through his hair.

“Will you stop that?” Red attempted to turn around to glare at him.

“Stop what?” Ash’s voice was innocent, but he had a smug grin.

“Touching my hair.” Red tried to grab his wrist, but missed. Sighing, he just leaned over to shove his empty bowl onto the nightstand.

“Why? You seemed to enjoy it when you were asleep.” The other man felt his face grow warmer,

ready to wipe the smug grin off of the vampire's face.

"You're an asshole."

"Oh, I know." Ash leaned forward, pressing his face into the crook of Red's neck. He tensed.

"Can you keep your mouth away from my neck?"

The vampire propped his chin up on Red's shoulder. "Why?"

"Because you just made me pass out!" He exclaimed, trying to turn around and wack Ash, but he was trapped by his arms.

"It's not my fault you can't take care of yourself." Ash rolled his eyes, leaning back. Red opened his mouth to protest, but was quickly cut off. "When was the last time you ate something, not including today?"

Red thought for a moment. Was it yesterday maybe? He couldn't remember. Ash took his silence as an answer. "See?"

"I still don't want your mouth near my neck." Red grumbled. Ash just laughed.

"Are you sure?" He whispered, voice turning coy as he leaned in to press a quick kiss against the man's neck.

Red turned, twisting in Ash's arms so that he was face to face with the vampire, glaring at him.

"What?" Ash smiled innocently, tilting his head slightly as he looked at Red.

"I am going to murder you one day."

The vampire just laughed. "No you're not. You like me too much for that."

"Shut up." Red growled, leaning forward.

"Hmm," Ash tilted his head, as if considering. "No, I don't think I—" With a roll of his eyes, Red cut the vampire off with a rough kiss, successfully shutting him up.

When they parted, Ash grinned and pressed their foreheads together. "You just proved my point, you like me too much." Red opened his mouth to retort, but was cut off by the vampire kissing him, this time softer. Slower. As if they had all the time in the world.

When Red pulled away, he rested his head on Ash's shoulder. Normally, he hated placing his head near the vampire's chest, because the lack of a heartbeat was a stark reminder of why they were only able to resort to stolen moments like this. But for now, Red allowed himself to relax, and only protested minimally when Ash decided to run his hands through his hair again.

"Don't fall asleep." Ash's voice was quiet, somewhat amused, and Red was almost drifting off.

"Why not?" He murmured, head still buried in the vampire's shoulder.

"I have to go soon." Red sighed, shifting so his arms were firmly around Ash's torso to attempt to stop him from leaving.

"Why?"

“It’s almost morning. I have important things to do.”

“Like what?” Red turned his head so he could hear the vampire better. “You said it yourself, you can’t go hunting.”

Ash rolled his eyes. “I have certain people I need to talk to. About that specific situation.”

“And by people, do you mean vampires?”

“Sure,” Ash sighed. “But isn’t your friend coming by this morning?”

“Zam? He’ll probably be late. We have time.”

“Even so, I still have to go soon.” Ash shifted, as if to get up. Red frowned. He pushed himself up, but put his hands on either side of the vampire’s head, almost pinning him down.

“And what if I didn’t let you go?”

“Well,” Ash grinned and slid one hand behind Red’s neck, the other hooking around his shoulder. “Then I’d have to make you.” The vampire leaned up and kissed him then, and Red let him, almost melting into it. Then, Ash sat up and shoved him by the shoulders, so that their positions were flipped, with Red now lying on his back on the bed and Ash pinning one of his wrists down. “Is that really all you’ve got?”

“Not at all,” Red smiled, his free hand moving up to brush the hair out of Ash’s face. The vampire froze as his hand touched his face, but not resisting. Red used this advantage to free himself and push them both up into a sitting position. “Well?” He wrapped his arms around Ash’s shoulders and pressed their foreheads together.

“You really don’t want me to leave that badly, huh?” Ash’s arms were around his waist. “I think you’re just clingy.”

Red scoffed. “Says you. You’re the one who always shows up at my house because you miss me.”

Ash gasped in pretend astonishment and leaned back. “I’ll have you know that those are only business meetings. I come to you and learn about human politics, and you get to learn about vampire politics in return.”

“Mhm,” Red nodded in an unconvinced way. “And you kiss all your other business partners too?”

“No, that’s reserved for only you.” Ash grinned and pressed a quick kiss to Red’s lips. “Because you’re my favorite.” He whispered, as if it were a secret. “But speaking of business partners, I do have to get going.”

“C’mon, can’t you stay a little longer?”

“No, I don’t—” Red sighed and pulled the vampire forward, into another kiss, which he didn’t resist. Ash sighed. “You’re a bad influence, Mr. Reddoons.” He murmured against the man’s lips.

Red laughed, pulling away. “I’m well aware.” He leaned forward, causing them both to fall back on to the mattress.

Ash sighed fondly. “Maybe I can stay a little longer.”

End Notes

Red fell asleep again, and they did not get up until noon. Thought that was important to know.

Kudos/Comments are greatly appreciated!

Have a lovely day/night!

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