

Sun, Star and Crescent Moon

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Sun, Star and Crescent Moon

by [ros_is_writing](#)

Summary

Subz turned to the bed, finally ready to get his six hours of rest. Curled up together were his two dumb boyfriends- sun and star, according to Zam's drawings. Vitalasy's face was buried in Zam's blonde curls, which muffled his snores slightly. Zam was laying sort of on his back and sort of on his side, with his legs thrown over Vitalasy's hip. Between them, their hands were tangled together, fingers interlocked.

They had left a space between them for Subz, because of course they had. A wobbly smile forced its way onto Subz's face. Man, they were so cute.

Notes

How many times can I refer to these three as boyfriends? Read to find out!

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

Subz was an early riser and a night owl, how he managed to function on that amount of sleep was a secret. He was just really efficient with his energy, okay? No more questions.

The point is, it's often past midnight when he turns in for the night, meaning his teammates are already asleep. Even if he decided to go to bed early, Vitalasy and Zam both go to bed at like ten at

night, so it's not easy to be asleep before them. Plus they sleep late into the morning too. Subz has no idea how they get anything done. Actually he does, they just mooch off of him. Oh the things he does for love.

Subz descended into the Eclipse base, loosening his armor straps as he went. At the bottom of the steps he kicked his boots off and carried them the rest of the way to his destination. He took it upon himself to enforce the "no boots in the bedroom or living room" rule, and was determined to follow it.

Flipping aside the curtain that separated their bedroom from what could be referred to as a living room, Subz dropped his boots next to an armor stand. Next to his stand stood two others, one shorter and one taller. They were respectfully hung with gold and silver armor, both shining with netherite. Vitalasy and Zam had both done that themselves -the netherite mining, Subz meant. Neither of them had borrowed a single piece from Subz. He was rather proud of them for that, the two of them were really self-sufficient when it mattered, which Subz found very valuable. It didn't lessen his worries about them, but you can't win everything.

With Vitalasy and Zam's snores as background noise, Subz transferred all of his armor onto the armor stand, careful not to make much noise. His teammates weren't the lightest of sleepers, but an armor sounding noise would definitely activate a particular survival instinct that they both had.

Once his armor was off, Subz turned and emptied most of his inventory into a nearby chest. Each chest was labeled with a name and a small drawing, Zam's doing. Subz had a crescent moon, Zam's was a sun, and on Vitalasy's chest was a star. Subz couldn't even lie, the doodles were fucking adorable. He and Vitalasy had nearly cried the first time they saw them.

Subz turned to the bed, finally ready to get his six hours of rest. Curled up together were his two dumb boyfriends- sun and star, according to Zam's drawings. Vitalasy's face was buried in Zam's blonde curls, which muffled his snores slightly. Zam was laying sort of on his back and sort of on his side, with his legs thrown over Vitalasy's hip. Between them, their hands were tangled together, fingers interlocked.

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Subz held back an "aww" at the two and gently eased his way onto the bed, careful not to jostle them too much. The space they had left would fit him once he got into it, but actually getting into it was going to be difficult. Starting with Vitalasy, Subz began trying to shove the two apart in order to make more room for himself.

Zam made a small, upset noise at the disturbance but shifted slightly. Vitalasy just went from snoring on his side to snoring on his back, arm thrown to the side. Subz supposed he had more experience with being moved around in his sleep, especially with Subz. They'd been doing this for a while.

Subz never knew if Vitalasy and Zam were awake for this part of the night or if they had some superhuman sense to know when it was him in the room. He had asked them once, but they both claimed to have no memory of him moving them during the night. So either they were awake and just forgot, or they genuinely had separated his footsteps -or whatever they used to identify him- from other players.

Subz shoved Zam's arm to the side, only for it to fall back in his way again. Subz gasped offensively at it and shoved it again. "Let me in," he muttered to Zam's arm, which made him feel insane. What the fuck was he doing. Why was he talking to people's body parts.

Zam eventually moved his limbs enough for Subz to slot himself between Vitalasy and Zam, taking his place in the middle. Because of his height, Vitalasy was always the big spoon, and Zam claimed that he was the little spoon, so Subz was the... middle spoon. Yeah, it literally made no sense when they tried to explain it to him.

When Subz put his full weight in the middle of the bed, Vitalasy and Zam automatically slid towards him. Vitalasy slung an arm over his torso and dragged him closer, forcing Subz to grab onto Zam's arms and pull him too. After a bit of sleepy shuffling, they eventually ended up in basically the same position as before, but with Subz now in the middle. Zam's legs were still tossed over the top of Vitalasy and Subz's legs which looked very uncomfortable but if he went back to the position, it was probably fine.

In front of Subz, Zam pressed his face into Subz's collarbone, and twined his arms with Vitalasy's again. It was really, really weird how they knew exactly how Subz would fit between them before he was even there. But it was also... kind of sweet? It showed that they were always thinking about him, always adding him into the equation even if he was absent.

Subz let his eyes drift closed and his body sink into the mattress while he thought about the two people wrapped around him. It's funny that Zam labeled himself and Vitalasy as sun and star because those space elements were both heat sources. It was an unintentional parallel to the way Vitalasy and Zam's body heat was available when they slept, meaning Subz could use them as heaters. That's probably why he liked being in the middle, he got all sleepy and warm in seconds flat. Sometimes he got too warm and had to force them off of him so he could breathe, but that was only in the summer. The good definitely outweighed the bad.

Without even meaning to, Subz felt the beginning rumbles of a purr sound in his chest. Both

Vitalasy and Zam had an immediate reaction to the noise, pressing closer with breaths deepening. Behind him, Subz heard Vitalasy's tail thump the bed a couple of times, which made Subz giggle. Even in his sleep, Vitalasy couldn't push down his hybrid instincts.

Subz couldn't either, he realized as he let the purr fully develop. It made both of his boyfriends sigh sleepily, Subz covered his grin with his hand out of habit. If you had told him a year ago that cuddling with his boyfriends at the end of the day would be what he most looked forward to, he wouldn't have believed it.

He almost didn't believe it now, it was just an unbelievably soft relationship that he had found himself in. It didn't make sense at all with his personality, but Subz really didn't care. He was going to do what he wanted, and this was it.

As Subz drifted off to sleep, he felt his breathing sync with Vitalasy and Zam's, which was one of the best feelings ever in his opinion. He was proud to have them, they were capable and strong to match Subz. He felt like they supported him just as much as he supported them.

Subz's final thought before the warmth of his boyfriends pulled him to sleep was that he was so horribly in love, and he didn't even care. In fact, he felt like he was supposed to be here.

End Notes

The other writers were right when they said ending fics was hard... I'm sorry I didn't listen to them. I'll do better next time :/

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