

Wasting Time

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Wasting Time

by Anonymous

Summary

Subz contemplated his options for the time being. He could get in bed and do nothing, or get on his computer and do what pretty much amounted to nothing. Both were dumb options but not exactly different from his normal day to day life.

Maybe it wasn't that he wanted to be stupid exactly, maybe he wanted to be impulsive.

Notes

alt summary: subz would look really cool with snakebites ok.

tw needles cuz you know, piercings

title is from Wasting Time (Eternal Summer) by Four Year Strong (it felt edgy and pop punk enough for this one)

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

Subz was sprawled out on the floor staring up at the ceiling and willing that AC to actually do its fucking job for once. The days when he was off work in the summer dragged on like an eternity and he was pretty sure he could feel his organs failing with how slow time decided to move. He groaned and rolled over onto his back. It was stupidly hot outside and he was in the mood to do something stupid to get rid of the humming under his skin.

"What's my favorite person doing on the floor?" Vitalasy asked from somewhere in the doorway.

"Melting," Subz said into the floorboards. They creaked as Vi made his way towards the center of the living room and sat down next to him.

"Hmm, that doesn't sound very fun."

"It's not." Subz turned his head to squint at his boyfriend who had decided to sit directly in front of the sun, making his hair shine like fire. Fuck, he was so gay sometimes. Instead of continuing to stare he put his forehead back down on the floor and sighed dramatically. Vitalasy hummed as he ran his fingers through Subz's hair.

"So what *would* be fun?" he asked, lying down on the floor with him.

"I don't know man, I just wanna do something different for once, or stupid." He saw Vi's expression morph into a smile.

"I'm stupid, do-"

"No, shut up with that cringe bullshit," Subz said, cutting him off. "It's too hot out and you have shit to do. Besides, I said something *different*."

Vi had the audacity to act offended by his very accurate comment but Subz wasn't too worried about it, he knew it was that mock shock he liked to put on for show. Usually he'd be playing along and egging him on but as stated before, too damn hot out.

"Well fine then, what *do* you want to do huh?" Vi said, lying down on the floor the other direction a foot or so away from Subz with their heads in line. Subz contemplated his options for the time being. He could get in bed and do nothing, or get on his computer and do what pretty much amounted to nothing. Both were dumb options but not exactly different from his normal day to day life. Maybe it wasn't that he wanted to be stupid exactly, maybe he wanted to be impulsive.

"Maybe I'll get a tattoo or something," Subz said after a few minutes of silence.

"Ooo, that could be fun," Vi replied. "I didn't realize you wanted one."

"Yeah, just get the word 'Titties' tattooed right across my forehead in a fancy font."

"Oh my god shut the heck up!" An arm came over and smacked him in the head. Subz grinned.

"I'm fucking with you calm down. If I ever get one it's not gonna be on a whim, I'm not stupid." Vi shook in silent laughter behind him. "Ok, I'm not *that* stupid."

The floor creaked as Vitalasy rolled over onto his stomach and propped himself up onto an elbow.

"You could always get a piercing or something. I think you'd look cute with a nose ring or maybe an eyebrow piercing."

"A fucking eyebrow piercing?" Subz said, glancing up at his boyfriend. "Nah man, ain't no fucking way." Vi scooted forward until he was looking straight down at him.

"What about your ears?" he said, flicking Subz's ear as he did. Subz swatted it away but started considering what he said. An earring or two could be cool, and it'd certainly fulfill his Doing-Something-Impulsive-Today quota.

"Yeah why not, I can just take it out if it looks dumb as fuck. That one tattoo shop a few blocks

down is still open I think, they probably do earrings and stuff too.” Vi smiled and gave him a kiss on the forehead.

“I’m sure you’ll look even more edgy and cute.”

Subz glared at him, mumbling something about not being edgy. With a plan in place for the day he finally got up from the floor and called up the tattoo place to schedule the next available appointment. Vi opted to stay home to work on a project for his summer class. Why he had decided to do extra classes during the break Subz had no fucking clue but it kept him busy when he was at work. He threw on cleaner clothes and headed to the door, stopping to kiss Vi on the head before he left.

The shop wasn’t far, nothing in this town was, and he got there with way more than enough time to spare. He sat behind the wheel for a few minutes until he started getting second thoughts about the whole thing. This was stupid, he was going to look stupid and Vitalasy was going to be too nice to say anything, he should just turn around and go home. He got out of the car and walked into the shop before he chickened out instead. The worker behind the desk looked up when the door opened.

“You the guy who called about a piercing a bit ago?” they asked in a bored voice. Subz nodded.

“Ight, we only got the one piercer working today and she just went back with someone, so might be a second. Here’s the paperwork,” they said, handing him a clipboard. He simply nodded again and sat awkwardly in the cheap plastic chairs against the wall. It was simple enough to fill everything out: no medical conditions, he had eaten in the last 6 hours, it was barely noon so no he wasn’t drunk. Everything was going smoothly until he got to the part where he said what he actually wanted to get done. His pen hovered over the box that said “earlobes” when the piercer walked in. She had just about every single kind of jewelry he’d ever seen in her face and he was a little taken aback at just how well it worked together. She said something to the desk worker who nodded in Subz’s direction. He tensed up when she looked over at him and gripped his pen a little tighter when she walked over to him.

“So what were you lookin’ to get done today, honey?”

Subz opened his mouth to tell her just normal ear ones but instead he found himself saying,

“The lip ones.” He was internally calling himself every stupid name he could think of but the damage was done.

“So a pair? I can do that for you no problem. You thinkin’ top, bottom, snake bites, spider bites?”

“The uh, the ones like you have on the bottom,” he replied, pointing two fingers to his own bottom lip. He couldn’t back out and switch to his ears now, he’d look like a pussy. And Vi said he was edgy, so fuck it, double down. If Vitalasy thinks he’s edgy now he doesn’t know what’s coming home to him.

“Snake bites, sounds lovely. Just go ahead and mark that box at the bottom,” she said pointing to his sheet, “And then you can follow me to the back, hon.”

He finished the paperwork as quickly as he could before he could back out and went to the back. The room wasn’t really what he was expecting, though if he was honest he didn’t even have a clue what to expect in the first place. It looked like a medical examiners room with the chair and bottles of disinfectant on the table but the walls were covered in plenty of things he was pretty sure any doctor would get their license revoked for a good few years for. There were string lights climbing

up the corners of the walls, sketches of flowers and animal skulls, shelves full of the most random assortment of objects he might have ever seen. There were small jars, both empty and full, dried flowers in little bouquets, rocks of all different shapes and sizes. On one wall there was a full length mirror that he walked over to while waiting for the woman to get settled. Most of the mirror wasn't even usable because it was covered in stickers and little bits of paper. Some were to do lists, but a few of them were signed with a name he couldn't make out and lots of hearts. In the top corner of the mirror there was a pride flag with a polaroid of two women, one clearly the person about to stab him in the face. Something like comfort settled into his chest.

"You can go ahead and sit down, I'm just about done gettin' set up." Subz nodded even though she wasn't looking at him and went to the padded green chair, suddenly feeling like a kid about to get a shot, nervousness ramping back up.

"So snake bites, those are a pretty interesting choice to get for your very first," she said as she got a marker and a new packet of needles out.

"Yeah my uh, my boyfriend said they would look cool or something." Subz was incredibly nervous at this point which was not something he wanted to be while there was a person preparing to stab him in the face.

"Aw, that's adorable. He waiting out in the car for you?"

"No, he's at home right now," Subz had no idea why he was telling this stranger any of this. "He thinks I'm just getting my ears done."

"Oh well he'll be in for a nice surprise, won't he," she said with a laugh, marking out equal spaces below his lip.

"Alright you can go ahead and lay down, I'll just be getting the needles prepped." Subz smiled for the first time since he left his apartment that morning. The air smelled like rubbing alcohol as she put a weird metal thing behind his lip and lined up the tip of the needle to the mark on the right.

"OK deep breath in for me." Subz followed her words easily.

"And out." He found himself actually relaxing as he did so.

"One more time, in. Annd out." As he breathed out the second time there was an intense pinch as she pushed the needle in. His shoulders tensed automatically but he wasn't exactly in pain. It was mostly just a really weird sensation as he looked down and saw a piece of metal sticking out of his lip. He couldn't seem to look away even as she pushed the needle through and inserted the jewelry. The fiddling felt more uncomfortable than the piercing process itself, and honestly if this was it then he'd be fine.

"Alright nice job, first ones all done and secured. Same deal for the second one, breathe in for me." Subz breathed easily and relaxed as she lined everything up. With the second breath out he found himself calm and ready. And then the pain hit. Why this second one decided to be a fucking bitch about it he had no idea but damn it hurt way more than the first. He flinched and hissed as she pulled the jewelry through the second one and blinked back tears. Once everything was secured and she had pulled back he sat up, apparently way too soon because his vision swam as he did so.

"Slow your roll there hon, don't need you passing out on me." Subz looked at her wide eyed.

"That happens?" he asked with more worry in his voice than he was comfortable with.

"Mhm," she nodded, pulling out a small hand mirror and handing it to him. "Trauma to the face

and all."

Subz decided to ignore that part in favor of checking out the new additions to his face, a phrase he really hadn't expected to hear himself say ever. They looked good. Like really good. The part of him that was grumbling about Vitalasy once again being right was covered by the rest of him being surprisingly happy with his impulsive decision of the day.

"Happy with them?" she asked. Subz smiled back and didn't wince at the strain it put on his new jewelry, nope not even a little.

"Yeah they look way better than I expected honestly." She smiled while she peeled off her gloves.

"Well good, I'm sure your boyfriend will like them too, really suits your face." Subz probably would have been blushing if his face wasn't deciding to be drained of blood at the moment. Instead he took his time getting off the chair and followed her out of the room. The clerk at the desk handed him a pamphlet on aftercare as the piercer who's name he still hadn't caught went behind the desk to get the transaction set up. Subz skimmed the first page and focused in on the healing timeline. Seemed pretty standard from what he had imagined (which wasn't much if he was being honest, impulsive decisions and all). It was the line about no kissing or oral sex for 12 weeks that stopped him in his tracks. Oh Vitalasy was going to kill him.

"You got a question?" she asked. Apparently his shock and horror had shown on his face. He cleared his throat.

"Uh, no no, I was just reading through what not to do. Don't want an infection or anything." It wasn't really a lie, he was definitely reading what not to do. The smirk on her face told him that it was probably the same part that tripped people up when they read through this.

"Yeah there's definitely things you gotta avoid for a while, but it's worth the wait." He nodded and folded up the pamphlet to put in his pocket.

"Now if you come back in two weeks with an infection I'll be having words with your boyfriend," she said with a pointed look. He felt his face heat up even as she smiled at him good naturedly.

"But I'm sure you'll take good care and be careful. I've got to clean up for my next appointment now, was nice to meet you darlin'!" With that she turned back and left.

Subz bought the extra cleaning solutions- he was not messing with any of that infection shit thank you very much- and headed to the car, constantly glancing at himself in the window reflection and mirrors. Fuck these did actually look really cool. He hated when Vi was right. The drive home felt longer than usual but Subz was absolutely not nervous about Vitalasy's reaction. Why would he care what the love of his life thought about how he looked, that'd be stupid. By the time he made it to their apartment he was tapping his fingers over the steering wheel continuously and his legs were starting to bounce in suit. It was fine, it would be fine, he was being dumb for no reason. Before he could stall any longer he hopped out of the car and headed up the stairs. He refused to psych himself out anymore and went right to unlocking the door as soon as he got to it, stepping inside.

"Hey! How'd it go, how do they look?" Vi asked from the other room. Subz could hear the excitement in his voice as he moved towards the front door.

"Yeeeah, about that," Subz said, locking the door. "Plan changed."

"What? Aw come on Subz, tell me you didn't back out at the last..." Vi's words trailed off as Subz

turned to face him and he got a full look at the new additions to his boyfriend's appearance. He continued to stare without saying anything for a solid thirty seconds and Subz was not freaking out, nope, not even a little bit. Eventually Vitalasy finished walking over to him and for the first time in a while Subz truly had no idea what the look on his face meant.

"Look man, if you have a problem with it that's too bad, the lady who did them was nice and I like them," Subz finally said. He refused to admit how much he wanted Vi to like them. He didn't back down as Vi reached a tentative hand on his cheek and tilted his head up to get a better look.

"Holy fuck you look hot."

Subz was too caught off guard by Vitalasy cursing that he didn't have the time to stop himself from being dragged up into a kiss. It was surprisingly needy and any other time Subz would be thoroughly enjoying this but unfortunately for him he'd had metal shoved through his mouth like thirty minutes ago. Vitalasy pulled back when he hissed in pain and looked at him with worried eyes.

"Oh gosh, I'm sorry I forgot they'd be so sore at first, you're just so, you look-" Vi said, tripping over his words in an attempt to apologize and explain in one go. Subz couldn't keep in his giggles which just made Vi look more concerned.

"You're fine, you're fine," he said. Vi had knocked one of the rings a little askew so he fiddled with it to get it back in a comfortable place.

"It'll have to last you though, no more kissing for a while." *Among other things.*

"How long?" Vi asked with that stupid fucking head tilt he did. "A few days? A week?"

Subz purposely avoided his eyes. Vi tilted his head further to the side to make it impossible for Subz to look anywhere but him.

"A few weeks? A month?" Vi asked with increasing worry clear on his face.

"Uh, maybe closer to three," Subz said, still trying not to look him in the eyes.

"Three weeks?!" Vi said in disbelief.

"Three months."

"SUBZ YOU ARE ACTUALLY TRYING TO KILL ME, WHAT THE HECK," Vi just about shrieked. He looked truly broken by the news and Subz couldn't help but laugh at his dismay.

"Oh my god you'll be fine," he reassured. Vitalasy dropped his forehead onto his shoulder and whined. Damn he was really laying it on thick this time. Subz sighed affectionately and ran a hand through Vi's hair who mumbled something into his shirt before lifting up his head.

"Ugh, fine, I *guess* it'll be worth the wait, assuming I live that long. Like seriously, how can you come home looking this good and then tell me I can't even kiss you about it!"

"I'll keep that in mind next time," Subz said, rolling his eyes and pushing Vi off him who perked up considerably.

"Oh? Next time?" Subz was pretty sure if he could make a ":3c" face in real life he would be right now.

“Yeah, the lady was nice and I think they look cool, I wouldn’t mind getting more at some point. She said to bring my boyfriend next time too so you’ll have to come with.” Subz glanced off to the side at the last part, not really knowing what he was feeling at the moment. It wasn’t often that he called Vi his boyfriend, even rarer to call him that to another person. Their town was small and people had been calling them boyfriend since they were in high school but it felt different when she had said it. Lost in his little spiral he hadn’t noticed Vi come towards him until there were arms laced around his shoulders

“Well, sounds like I have to get something now too,” he sighed dramatically. “Many I’ll get lip rings to match, then you can feel my pain about not kissing you for three whole months!”

“You are so dramatic”, Subz said with more affection than he meant to put in.

“Come on, just one more?” Vitalasy said leaning down.

“Oh my god fuck off,” Subz laughed as he push him off. Vi managed to sneak in a quick cheek peck before he was completely shoved off. He stumbled back giggling and ended up once again framed by the light of the window. It was times like these where Vitalasy was smiling like the sun and laughing like the world had never been cruel to him that Subz remembered just how lucky he was. He was sure just one little kiss couldn’t hurt right? He’d be adamant about it being the last one though, definitely. Maybe. Probably not.

End Notes

i spent forever on this idk why the words wouldnt come but we made it here in the end!

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