To Strangle or Not to Strangle Your Boyfriend

by IvyCpher

Summary

Atsushi has been lying on the couch for three hours unable to movie because he thinks that Dazai is sleeping on on him. When in reality, Dazai has been up the whole time.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Though Atsushi was the one who could turn into a white, magical tiger at will he thought that Dazai was more catlike than he could ever be. Especially right now since Dazai was asleep on his chest and he was unable to get up for the past three hours.

Atsushi sighed and ran his fingers through Dazai's hair, oh yes Dazai was more like a cat than he would ever admit. His ankle was incredibly itchy and he really had to pee, but if he moved he risked waking up his boyfriend. And Dazai was not a person you wanted to wake up in the midst of a nap, you did he always became incredibly grumpy like a toddler and would pout the rest of the day and not do a bit of work.

They had been watching some knew reality show that Dazai had insisted on watching, but just after the first commercial break he was fast asleep. Now the show was over and Atsushi was watching something that hardly contained his interest because the remote was on the coffee table and he couldn't reach it.

With a groan Atsushi ran his fingers down his face, "Dazai you're such a pain," He muttered, throwing his head back on the arm of the couch.
"Thank you as always for your words of love, Atsushi-kun."

Atsushi blinked and craned his neck so fast to look down at Dazai that it hurt. "What- you mean you've been up this whole time?"

With a sleepy grin, Dazai picked his head up off of Atsushi's chest. "Perhaps," he placed a kiss to Atsushi's lips but was pushed away. "You're just so comfortable, Atsushi-kun!" He whined, trying to give him another kiss.

It took both hands to keep away Dazai's pestering kisses. Atsushi’s cheeks were flushed with embarrassment, "I've been lying here for three hours watching infomercials because I thought you were asleep!"

Dazai rolled his eyes and went limp, giving up on the opportunity for any kisses. "That's not my fault, you didn't even ask if I was asleep."

"You just- you don't ask a sleeping person if they're asleep, Dazai." Atsushi sighed. "Besides, if I would've done anything to wake you had you actually been sleeping, you would've never let me live it down."

Dazai was quiet for a moment, "You're not wrong about that," He shrugged softly and moved to wrap his arms around Atsushi's shoulders. "Could you ever forgive me, Atsushi-kun?"

"Nope," And with one swift moment, Atsushi pushed Dazai off of him and hopped off from the couch.

"Atsushi-kun!" Dazai cried, grabbing ahold of Atsushi's ankle to prevent him from leaving. "Don't leave meeeeee!"

"Dazai! I have to pee!" Atsushi groaned, he struggled to take a step forward with Dazai's grip on his leg. "I've been stuck on that couch holding it forever!"

"I'll only let you go if you forgive me."

"Fine, I forgive you. May I please go to bathroom now?"

Dazai released Atsushi's ankle, "Yes, see, Atsushi? You need to remember to be more verbal in our relationship so we can both get what we want." He nodded from the floor.

Atsushi blinked and found himself wishing to strangle Dazai but instead let the thought pass. He would pee first, then strangle Dazai. "I'll be sure to always ask if you're sleeping then, no matter what." He started off to the bathroom again and didn't even get two steps forward when Dazai had wound himself around his ankles again, making him fall to the floor with a thud.

Atsushi thought that perhaps strangling Dazai ranked higher on the list of things to-do that afternoon than peeing.

End Notes

This has been in my wips for well over a month, it feels good to get it done!
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