

# A Stolen Moment of Repose

Commission for Celeste (\_windblossom on twitter)

Series : Honkai Star Rail

Pair : Jing Yuan and Celeste (jinglest)

Author : Rara (*mrvirtualizer*)

Tonight, Jing Yuan sneaks out of the Seat of Divine Foresight to rest and enjoys alcohol together with his wife Celeste that turns out to be a moment of vulnerability where he whispers his fatigue.

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Xianzhou Luofu was a mess after the battle against the Lord Ravager Phantylia, with many soldiers fell and buildings crumbling and citizens misplaced from their homes and workplace, everything was burdened onto the shoulders of their general, Jing Yuan, to rebuild the city. But of course, with every aspect of Luofu affected by Phantylia's attacks, they needed his authority to ensure that the rebuild and rehabilitation was progressing smoothly and without delay. Even with his strength, Jing Yuan barely slept within those days. He spent hours sorting paperworks in the Seat of Divine Foresight, before going down to the field to see the rebuilding progress and aid anyone who's in need, including eradicating the remaining affected Mara-struck monsters and the Denizens of Abundance, as well as enhancing security in case Phantylia decides to strike another round when they're at their weakest. From that, he hasn't come home for weeks or properly taken a rest, his mind was full of thoughts of his beloved wife, Celeste, missing her very much.

And so, Jing Yuan decides that he *should* sneak out and drink himself away for the night together with Celeste. Just for a night would be fine, right? That's where he is the moment the guards are thinking he's going out for an inspection by the Stargazer Navalvia that evening, he takes another turn that leads him towards Celeste who's already at home that night. Surely the squad leader was shocked to see Jing Yuan comes home unannounced that night, but she only smiles and lets him in.

"Were you sneaking away, Yuannie?" Celeste asked her husband while he was putting his head down on her lap, one hand holding a shot glass of liquor. She was smart to deduce his actions, one that's too familiar.

Jing Yuan chuckles, "Why, I miss you of course, *baobei*."

Celeste only shakes her head as she pours him more, “At least don’t drink while lying down like that.”

The general sits up and instead brings her to cuddle with him. Celeste of course didn’t mind his clinginess, even with how he misses her after not meeting for a few weeks now. There are no other sounds other than the clinking of shot glasses and their breaths, the peace that they achieved after days of fighting and defending the Luofu from Phantylia, that alone was a reward to them. Jing Yuan puts down his glass before leaning down, facing closer to Celeste who rested beside him.

Jing Yuan murmurs to her, pressing his forehead against her gently, “I just want to stay here with you, with no job waiting for me at the Seat.”

Celeste brings a hand to caress his cheek gently, knowing well the fatigue that she can hear from his voice. The job as a general was time-demanding and strength-consuming, that is the sacrifice he had made all those hundreds of years ago. He had always looked strong and calculated, but tonight he let Celeste know his weaker side, knowing that she will embrace it and heal him.

“You’re the general, you can take the night off if you want.”

Bless the Arbiter for her wittiness, as he thought. “You’re right, I’m sure they won’t mind.”

Jing Yuan then finally closes the remaining distance between him and Celeste, sealing their lips into soft pecks, one that whispers longing for each other’s warmth and the need for comfort when it’s time for rest. Celeste gently reciprocates the soft pecks, answering that she accepts it with open arms. It may be a sneak out, but this moment was proof that even the mighty general of Luofu needs his rest as well.

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