



Moonlight and Emperor's Smile

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The weary travelers arrive at a secluded riverside inn just as the sun dips below the horizon, casting long shadows across the wooden porch. Wei Wuxian laughs heartily, his steps slightly uneven from the wine, while Lan Wangji supports him with a steady, protective hand.



Inside their dimly lit room, the fragrance of sandalwood mingles with the sharp, sweet scent of Emperor's Smile. Wei Wuxian sits by the window, his eyes bright with mischief and intoxication as he watches the moon reflect in the depths of his porcelain cup.



Lan Wangji approaches to gently take the wine jar away, but Wei Wuxian catches his sleeve, pulling him into the silver moonlight. The air between them grows heavy with unspoken words and the soft, flickering light of a single candle.



In a sudden surge of affection and drunken courage, Wei Wuxian leans forward and presses a soft, wine-sweetened kiss against Lan Wangji's lips. The world outside the inn vanishes, leaving only the warmth of their breath and the frantic, rhythmic beating of their hearts.



As the night deepens, the two rest together in the quiet shadows, the tension finally giving way to a profound sense of peace. Hand in hand, they find solace in each other's presence, knowing that some truths are best spoken in the silence of the soul.