Kissin' In A Cave

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1081.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Slash (M/M)
Fandom:	One Piece (Manga)
Relationship:	Portgas D. Ace/Original Male Character(s)
Characters:	Portgas D. Ace, Original Male Character(s)
Additional Tags:	Idiots in Love, Fluff and Humor, Cuddling & Snuggling, Sleepy Cuddles, Sleepy Kisses, Forehead Kisses, Cheek Kisses, Tooth-Rotting Fluff, Mentioned Whitebeard Pirates (One Piece), Portgas D. Ace Is a Dork, Self-Indulgent, Stupidity, Implied/Referenced Sex, Romantic, Fluff, short & sweet, Not Beta Read
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of Le'Crow D. Anwirs Shenanigans
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-02 Words: 1,048 Chapters: 1/1

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by Rooks_Rook

Summary

With their ship destroyed and no one close enough to get them all Ace and Anwir can do is kill time till someone arrives.

“Well this is a shit show” Ace says, staring at the remains of their ship that was ripped apart suddenly and unexpectedly by a store that came just as fast as it went.

Anwir paced back and forth running his fingers through his fluffy black and purple hair while mumbling under his breath.

“Oh my god, oh my god, Curiel is going to fucking *kill* us” he walked up to Ace and pulled his hands out of his hair and slammed them onto Aces shoulders making the shorter man jump slightly as Anwir started to shake him. “Dead! We are dead Ace! And it's all your fault!”

“How the hell is it my fault!? A storm destroyed it not me” Ace said defensively as he grabbed Anwir's arms to stop him from shaking his brains out of his head.

“*You* said we should go this way because it would be faster” Ace’s face flushes from the glare Anwir sends him so he turns his head to look at the wreck once aging to hide it.

“Did I? I don't remember that” He does remember saying that and he did know this area had even more unpredictable weather than a good chunk of the grand line. But in his defence he thought it would be nice to stop on this island for a little date before returning to the Moby but Ace thinks mentioning it right now will only lead to him getting knocked over the head by his angry boyfriend.

Squinting at Ace hard for a long moment before shoving him slightly Anwir let out a sigh while crossing his arms and shaking his head.

“Whatever once Marco notices we’re not back by tomorrow he’ll send someone to find us using our vivid cards” Anwir mumbles as he turns and starts to walk into the dense forest on the island.

“Wait Wir where are you going!?” Ace called as he quickly turned to chase after Anwir.

“We’er gonna be stuck here for who knows how long might as well look around” He said shrugging

The island was rather small so it only took them around an hour to check out the entire thing. The only notable things they found in that time was a cave they could set up camp in when it got dark, a field of flowers that sat in the middle of the woods, and a giant frog that sat on top of a small hill that tried to eat Ace before getting electrocuted then frozen by Anwir as payback.

Now Anwir sat as he looked at Ace who was currently placing the wood he had just collected. Anwir had offered to help but Ace turned him down saying “What kind of boyfriend would I be if I made you help me?” which Anwir found ridiculous but he saw no harm in humoring him given he was the reason they were in this situation in the first place.

“Aaaand there!” Ace said as he used his devil fruit to light the fire before pumping his fists in the air.

“Good job Ace, couldn't have done it without you” Anwir teases with a sly smirk on his face as he tilts his head and rests it on his palm. Ace rolls his eyes as he moves to sit next to Anwir wrapping his arm around the green eyed male's shoulder and placing a kiss on his cheek.

“A thank you would be nice” he mumbled into Anwir's ear and moved to pull off his scarf to start to kiss down his neck.

But he was abruptly stopped by a hand pushing his head away “yeah no we are not doing that here” he says with a scoff.

“What?! Why not? We’ve done it before” Ace said, pouting slightly while doing his best puppy dog eyes as he pulled Anwir into his lap.

“Because I just don't feel like it” he says while he wrapped his arms around Aces neck placing a quick kiss on Aces lips.

“Alright fine, but we’re cuddling then” Ace mummers tightening his grip on Anwir’s hip pulling him as close as possible trying to meld the two of them together.

“Fine by me. You can keep me warm” Anwir replies cuddling into the crook of Ace’s neck.

Anwir had already placed a blanket on the floor of the cave to sit on so all Ace did was adjust the both of them slightly so he could lay down on it with Anwir on top of him and taggled their legs together as they got comfortable.

They lay there in silence basking in each other's presence. Anwir traced heart shaped patterns on Ace’s bare chest as Ace ran his fingers through Anwir's hair twirling and untwirling it on his fingers. They exchanged kisses every now and then, most of which being quick little pecks.

The calmness takes over them and both of them start to slip into a half asleep state making Anwir’s movements slow and Ace’s to stop altogether. They hadn't had the opportunity to lay like this together just enjoying each other in quite some time with Ace being sent on and off more now that he has the role of second division commander and Anwir busy with helping keep the Moby running how its supposed to their free time has just not been able to line up.

But now thanks to Ace’s bad idea they got that chance though a cave floor wasn't their preferred place to cuddle together it was certainly better than nothing at all.

“Hey Ani?” Ace mumbles, his voice sounding a little ruffer from the sleep that was trying to claim him.

“Hmm?” he hummed already half asleep himself.

“Love ya” Ace says, pressing a long kiss to Anwir’s forehead and squeezes him for a few seconds before releasing it. Anwir lets out a small huff and places a kiss of his own onto Ace’s pec.

“Love you too” Anwir mumbles out barely audible over the sound of the crackling fire next to them that illuminated the two, perfectly framing the romantic scene.

Soon sleep claims them both as the moon rises over the island outside and they are left to enjoy each others love and affection until someone arrives to retrieve them the next day.

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