Miseries of the Flesh (can be assuaged by care)

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by elusivefalsehoods

Summary

Sol takes care of Tang during a bad morning.

Notes

Originally written for the Sunset Archive 1 Year Anniversary Gift Meme

Prompt: F/F | Sol/Tangent

Full disclosure, I've only dipped my toes into IWATEX (two playthroughs), but one of them Was a Tang romance, hence why I chose this prompt over the others. Any characterization flaws are my own - hope you enjoy!

The moment she woke up, she could tell it was going to be a bad day.

The sounds of her breath. Sensations and touch on her skin and hair. The feel of her mouth. Biology was vastly overrated.

She heard the door to their bedroom open. Solitude, her wonderful Sol, knew what was wrong. Chances are she knew before Tang even woke up. Why she chose Tang, she had no idea. Especially when she has days like this.

"Hey Tang. I brought your enriched water and got out the weighted blankets. Do you want me to tell Instance you're not coming in today?" Sol was speaking in an even tone after years of practice. She was even watching her steps, making sure to not disturb anything in the room. It was enough to make Tang tear up in her heightened state, with only the knowledge that that'd also set her off keeping it away.

Tang slowly (ugh, she swears she can feel every electrical signal her brain is sending, and the shifting of the bed ever so slightly causing her body to sway and compensate as she moves, and-) pulls herself upright to lean against the headrest, nodding as she does.

"Alright, I figured. Bed okay, or do you wanna move?" Tang took a moment to think. Now that she wasn't moving, things were… not alright, but not horrible. She shook her head once.

"Cool. I'm gonna bring the blankets over, okay? Get you all bundled up." Steps come closer, and a soothing pressure dampens some of the sensations of the world.

"Can you open your eyes for me? Just a moment, promise." Tang opens one eye - her non-enhanced one. While she generally prefers her enhanced one, today she knows the extra input would be too much - perhaps later, if she settles more. Sol is next to the bed, on Tang's side, and she perks up a bit once Tang looks at her, with a soft smile that never fails to set Tang at ease.

"Hey. I think that's everything set up for ya. I'm gonna head out now, so take it easy, yeah? Love you." Sol blew a kiss to her - full contact as she most likely wanted would only add to the myriad irritants plaguing Tang - an unwelcome fact, but accurate. Tang made eye contact with Sol and gave her a smile, before closing her eye and moving back to rest.

She heard Sol chuckle softly, and then her footsteps moved away. She heard one door open and close, and then another. Tang took a deep breath, and moved to settle herself.

Bad days will come, and they will go, but Sol would always be by her side.

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