Klangst Prompt #1: "Stay for me." & Klangst Prompt #10: "I love you. I love you so much." Posted originally on the <u>Archive of Our Own</u> at http://archiveofourown.org/works/31011779.

Rating: Not Rated

Archive Warning: <u>Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings</u>

Category: <u>M/M</u>

Fandom: Voltron: Legendary Defender

Relationship: <u>Keith/Lance (Voltron)</u>

Characters: <u>Keith (Voltron)</u>, <u>Lance (Voltron)</u>

Additional Tags: Alternate Universe - Modern Setting, Bisexual Lance (Voltron), Gay

Keith (Voltron), Cuban Lance (Voltron), Korean Keith (Voltron), Keith/Lance (Voltron) Angst, POV Lance (Voltron), Emotional Hurt, Hurt No Comfort, angst and hurt, Angst with no happy ending, Tumblr Prompt, angst prompts, klangst, Langst, Angst, Hurt Lance (Voltron)

Language: English

Series: Part 4 of <u>Klance Angst Prompts (from my tumblr)</u>
Stats: Published: 2021-04-30 Words: 1,298 Chapters: 1/1

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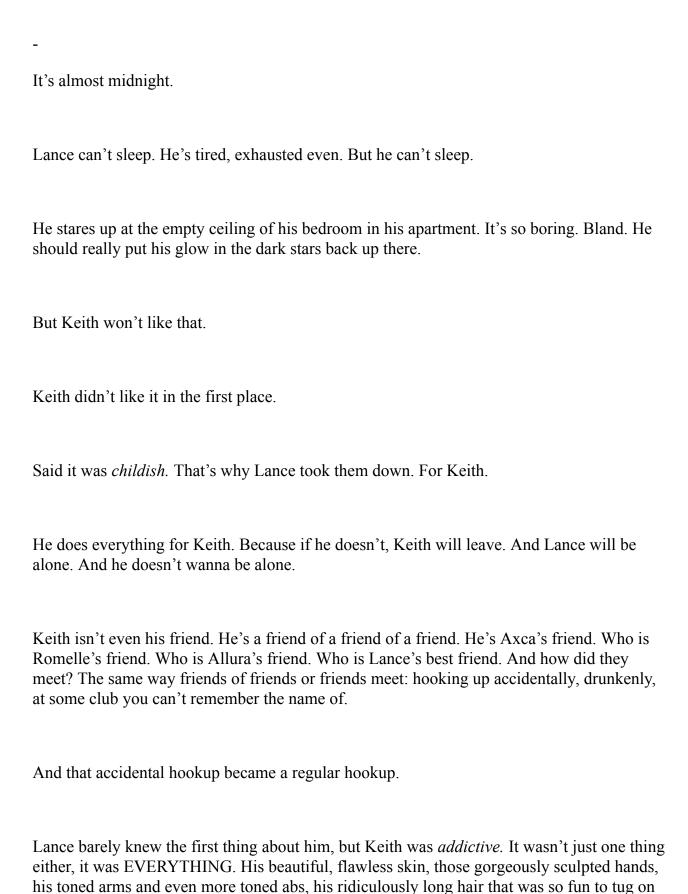
by **DamnKlance**

Summary

Lance wants Keith to stay. For once, he just wants Keith to stay.

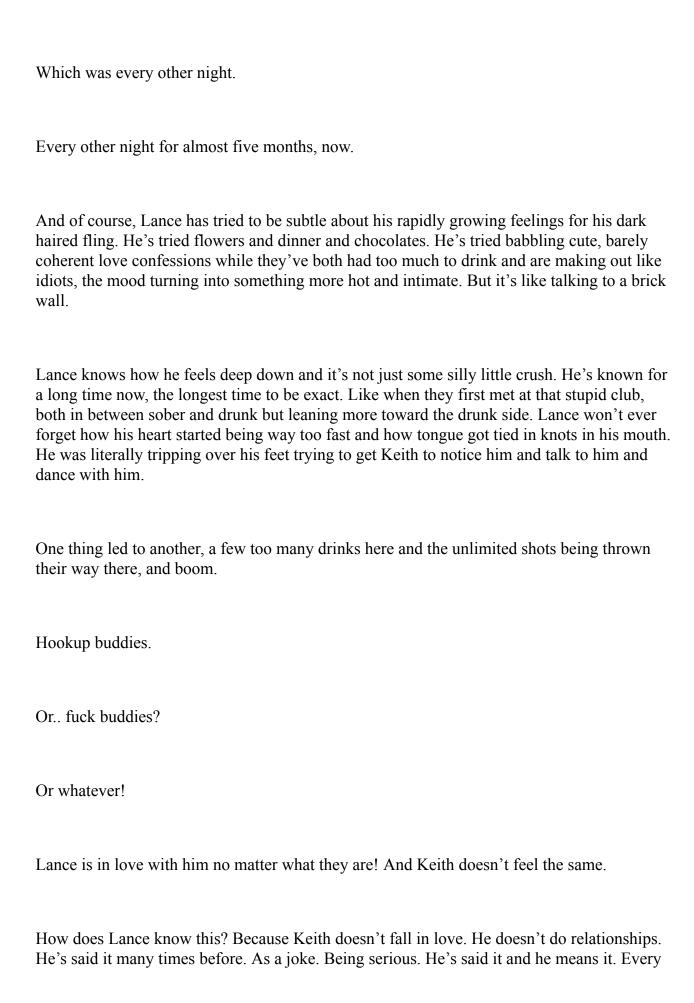
Notes

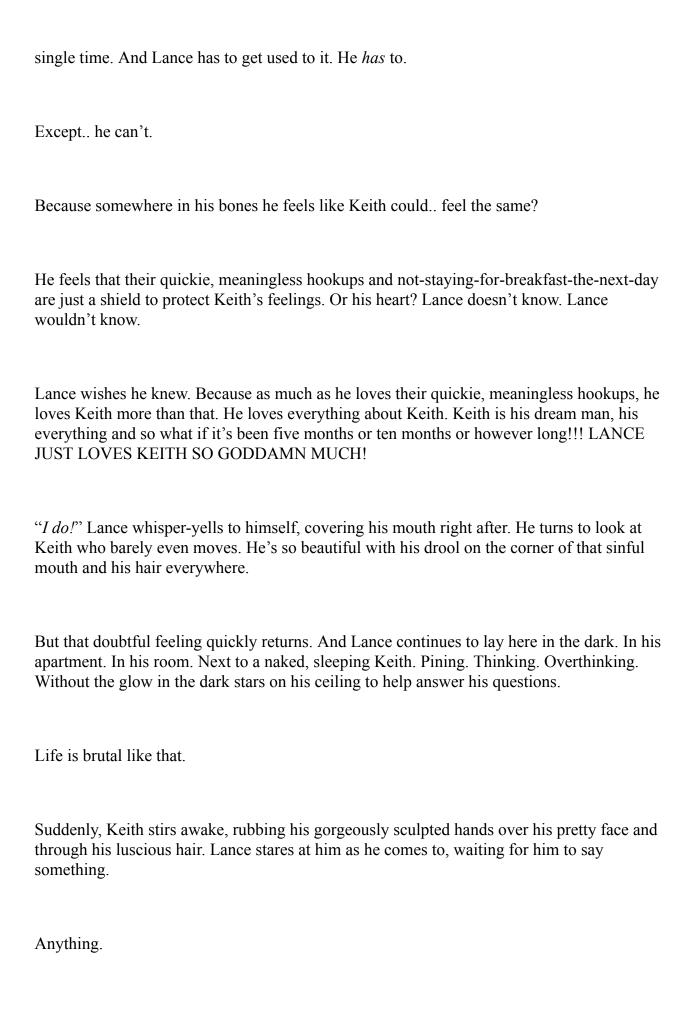
See the end of the work for <u>notes</u>



while they were rolling around in the sheets, and of course those hard, violet eyes that Lance loved getting lost in. Keith was literal perfection. Beyond that. And Lance was falling a little

deeper for him every time they hooked up.







I love you. I love you so much..

"D-don't.." Lance takes a deep breath then lets it out. "Don't.. forget your.. wallet.."

Keith looks on the floor by his feet and picks up his black leather wallet. He resumes putting on his pants and zipping them up. "Thanks."

Lance nods and stares at the empty ceiling. 'Come on, McClain!' He tells himself. 'You can do this!!'

Keith slips on his shirt and finger-combs his long dark hair into a high ponytail on his head. He grabs his fingerless gloves and slips them on quickly, reaching down to grab his boots. Lance watches it all. Keith getting ready to leave. Leave for however long until he needs Lance again. Just for a quickie..

Don't go. Please.

Stay for me.

I love you. I love you so much..

Tears fill Lance's eyes as he watches Keith grab his phone and keys from off of the dresser.

But then, Keith looks at him. And Lance is caught off guard. Because this look.. it's.. different..

Keith walks over to the bed and sits down next to Lance. Then he leans over and plants a small, gentle kiss to Lance's lips. And immediately, Lance kisses back. He leans forward to deepen the kiss, reaching up to cradle the back of Keith's head. Keith lets him.



Stay for me.

I love you. I love you so much..

-END-

End Notes

Pasted from my tumblr: @damnlance

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