

Get Used To It

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/48168307) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/48168307>.

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| Rating: | Teen And Up Audiences |
| Archive Warning: | No Archive Warnings Apply |
| Category: | M/M |
| Fandom: | Lifesteal SMP |
| Relationship: | ItzSubz/Vitalasy (Video Blogging RPF) |
| Character: | ItzSubz (Video Blogging RPF) , Vitalasy (Video Blogging RPF) |
| Additional Tags: | Alternate Universe - Modern Setting , Alternate Universe - High School , Feelings Realization , Cuddling , Fluff , Light Angst , Prom , Not RPF , Kissing , Pre-Relationship |
| Language: | English |
| Series: | Part 2 of missing nevada scenes |
| Collections: | anonymous |
| Stats: | Published: 2023-06-27 Completed: 2023-07-07 Words: 5,888 Chapters: 2/2 |

Get Used To It

by Anonymous

Summary

Subz hadn't even wanted to go to prom in the first place, why would he, he didn't have a date, hadn't gone to any other dances or school events pretty much his whole time in high school, only had one close friend. But of course his friend, his best friend, had looked so sad when he said he wasn't going to go. Subz would like to say he tried to stand his ground but that'd be lying. Vitalasy had asked him to go and so he went.

Notes

once again based on 'completely normal things happening in nevada' AU, read that first so this will make a bit more sense also its just good

holy fuck this ended up longer than i meant, shout out to my beta reader without whom this would have never gotten finished fr, title is from the song Get Used To It by Ricky Montgomery

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

You want a garden

Outside his window the sky was starting to get that pale blue color it always does right before the sun rises, and here he was, laying on top of his sheets staring at the ceiling. He'd gotten home hours ago by this point, later than usual of course but hey, that's prom night for you. Fuck. He dug his palms into his eyes and groaned as he remembered last night.

Subz hadn't even wanted to go to prom in the first place, why would he, he didn't have a date, hadn't gone to any other dances or school events pretty much his whole time in high school, only had one close friend. But of course his friend, his best friend, had looked so sad when he said he wasn't going to go. Subz would like to say he tried to stand his ground but that'd be lying. Vitalasy had asked him to go and so he went.

They didn't go together of course, Vi had his girlfriend and her friends to meet up with and take pictures beforehand. But still he texted Subz the whole time, checking in and making sure he didn't decide to ditch at the last minute, even went as far as to wait for him at the entrance while his group went in before him. Subz raised an eyebrow when he pulled up in his car and saw Vi still waiting outside leaning by the doors and staring up at the sky. He seemed to be looking for something but whatever it was there was no way he'd find it right now, too much light pollution from the street lamps.

Subz must have drifted off to sleep at some point after getting lost in his thoughts as he was very rudely awoken by several buzzes from his phone. He would have grumbled about who the fuck would be messaging him at this time on a Sunday but he already knew.

Furry: hiiii youre still up for breakfast this morning right

Furry: helloooo?

Furry: be over in 20 (:

Subz groaned again. Telling Vitalasy not to come over was pointless, man was definitely already headed here and besides, he'd still show up even if Subz told him to fuck off. He was annoying like that. Maybe a little endearing too, but he could not be bothered to think like that right now. Subz just sighed, tossing his phone to the side without responding, Vitalasy could just deal with being left on read, he was going back to sleep for as long as he could.

Unfortunately his mind was drifting into places he really didn't feel like dwelling on right now and his jackrabbit heart had different ideas about what being calm meant. It wouldn't slow the fuck down enough for him to actually relax, and it only sped up more when he heard the front door open and the distinctive tone of Vi's voice talking with his mom. Less than a minute later there were footsteps on the stairs before his door handle was being turned and Subz buried his face back into the pillow, squeezing his eyes shut. Maybe if he just pretended to still be asleep Vi would leave.

“Suuuubz, come on I know you saw my messages, get up it's milkshake time!”

He just groaned in response before lifting his head off the bed to fix Vi with as annoyed a glare as he could muster. It only made Vi smile in response.

“Here, I'll even help you get dressed-” Subz sat up with a splutter seeing Vi open his closet “-see

there we go,” Vi said as he glanced over at a now very much more awake Subz. He went back to rummaging through the disorganized closet, humming like all was right with the world. Subz ran a hand through his hair and closed his eyes trying to wake up a bit more before having to deal with whatever it was that would happen to him today. He opened his eyes when he felt a light weight hit the bed next to him and stared at the clothes Vi had picked out for him. Ever so slowly he dragged his gaze up to where Vitalasy was standing, hands behind his back and grinning down at him.

“...Are you at least going to leave so I can get dressed?” Subz asked. Vi tilted his head to the side and hummed before answering.

“I mean it's not like I ever have before-” Subz threw a pillow at his face and yelled at him to get out, which Vi finally did through giggles. With the room to himself once more Subz let his head hang down and took a deep breath. This was fine, everything was fine, nothing had to change. After that decent bout of lying to himself Subz decided to just wear whatever Vi had picked out instead of trying to find something himself, the longer Vi was waiting the more likely he was to just come back in. Once dressed Subz took a look at himself in the mirror and was annoyed to find that it actually worked pretty well. Why did Vi have to go and be good at this too, huh?

"Shouldn't you be inside already?" Subz called out as he shut his car door and buttoned up his suit jacket. Vi snapped out of whatever thoughts he was stuck in and pushed off the wall to meet Subz as he walked up.

"Well I had to wait for you didn't I?" Vi responded with a smile. He looked Subz up and down before continuing.

"Needed to make sure you actually showed up. You look really nice by the way."

Subz huffed out a laugh, adjusting his sleeves

"It's just a suit, same as all the other guys."

"Yeah well you still look nice." Vi tilted his head to the side and furrowed his brow for a second as he looked at Subz's jacket. Before he had time to ask him what the hell he was looking at, Vi reached up to the boutonniere on his own jacket and pulled out one of the flowers. It was a small thing, not the main flower by any means, but still pretty, and slid it into the breast pocket of Subz's jacket. He moved his hand up to brush the shoulders of the jacket and gave a satisfied nod.

"Alright, now you're ready. Come on it's mostly started by now," Vi said as he wrapped an arm around Subz's shoulders and steered him inside.

Subz let himself be dragged in and tried as best as he could to fight off the dread he was feeling about the whole thing. At least Vi was close by, even if he knew that would likely change once they got to the dance. The hallways were lit up by string lights and fake flowers from the depths of the theater department and he could hear the music get louder and louder with every step. It was fine, he'd be fine, it was just a dance, he'd stay long enough to say he went and then leave before there was a traffic jam of drunk kids trying to find their cars.

Vi gave him a thumbs up as Subz left his room and turned down the stairs to the front door. He was humming a tune as Subz grabbed his shoes and squinted his eyes up at Vi as he put them on.

“Why the hell are you so chipper this morning, shouldn't you have like, a massive hangover right

now?" Subz asked as he grabbed his keys. Vitalasy looked at him with that trademark confused puppy head tilt he was so fond of.

"Huh?" Vi said while Subz finished locking the front door.

"You mean to tell me not a single punch bowl was spiked last night," he responded, looking him dead on.

"Oh! I mean, there probably were but I didn't try any of them." This legitimately caught Subz off guard, but before he had time to re-contextualize anything Vi was rushing past him toward the driveway.

"I'm driving!" Vi said as he headed to Subz's car. Why he didn't want to take his own car that he literally drove here in, Subz had no idea but he just went along with it, tossing Vi his keys and sliding into the passenger seat. The diner wasn't far and the car windows were down and Subz let himself drift into his thoughts just a bit more before he had to go act like a person in public.

If he was being honest this wasn't all that bad. The decorations were nice and people were mostly minding their own business in groups or on the dance floor. Vi hadn't taken his arm off Subz's shoulders yet, something that he was surprisingly grateful for. It was a comforting presence and definitely one of the reasons he was being as chill as he was at the moment, his lifeline in the sea.

Subz would have been content to make a lap around the edge of the room, maybe say hi to a few people he knew from classes, and then find a dark corner to be on his phone in, but of course Vi wouldn't make it that easy. He steered them from group to group, greeting people and making light conversation all the while still having his arm resting oh so casually around Subz's shoulders. Subz wondered if Vi heard the whispers the other students sent their way everyday, the ones he was sure were being said right now. There was a running joke, if you could call it that, that people referred to them as boyfriends. It wasn't meant to be malicious, he didn't think so at least, just something people started saying when they got so close so fast earlier that year. Subz wondered if Vi heard them because he never brought it up, never complained. Never corrected, a very unhelpful part of Subz's brain interjected.

All too soon he was pulled out of his own head as Vitalasy was being pulled away from him. Apparently they'd made it around to where his girlfriend was and she reasonably wanted a dance. That was fine, Subz told himself, made it easier for him to find a spot out of the way. He watched from the sideline as Vi spun her around and around, eyes squinted in laughter. A picture perfect couple. He tasted ash on his tongue. Yeah, he'd had his fill of prom for now, time to find an empty hallway until it was a reasonable hour to leave.

The diner was moderately busy for the morning but they were still able to get their normal booth without much waiting. Vi ordered his usual food, milkshake and all, and Subz got his regular coffee that he only ever drank a third of. Things were normal, could still be normal. Subz started to relax into their routine, talking about school and college applications and games and nothing and everything. Then Vi was looking at him in that way that made Subz heart beat a little quicker and when Vi took his hand under the table Subz thought it might just stop altogether.

Now this wasn't exactly abnormal per say, Vitalasy was a very affectionate person in general, always pulling him into hugs or pressing their legs together on the stairwell during lunch. Still it caught him off guard enough that he froze in the middle of bringing his coffee up to mouth. Vi

started to pull away but dammit Subz didn't want him to yet. He laced his fingers between Vi's before they left his hand and took a sip of his drink. A picture of normalcy, even if his stomach was trying to twist itself into tight enough knots to choke itself for reasons he was trying oh so hard to forget.

Subz sat with his back against the wall, staring up at the clock in the hallway. The hands were moving so slowly it must have been on purpose just to fuck with him. At least he was getting some time to himself for once. Lately it felt there hadn't been a moment he was fully alone, always at school with other students or at home with family or anywhere and everywhere with Vitalasy. At the moment it was just him and the faint glow of fairy lights casting shadows down the hallway.

"Subz?"

Welp, moment over. Subz didn't have to take his eyes off the clock to know Vi was walking down towards him.

"I was wondering where you'd gone off to," Vitalasy said, sitting down next to him, head tilted up at the same angle.

"Got bored," Subz shrugged, there wasn't much else to say. Vi didn't need to hear all the convoluted mess of whatever was going on in his head right now. What he did need to do was go back in there and enjoy his night or whatever. Subz told him as much.

"Shouldn't you be in there enjoying your night or whatever? Last big event of high school, I know you love all this crap."

Subz felt Vi shift next to him and then there was a cheek on the top of his head and a knee knocking against his own. He was suddenly very glad the part of the hallway they were in was a decent ways away from all the lights. Vi hummed.

"I guess. I mean, yeah I think this is fun, but I like being around you too."

By the time they were finished at the diner Subz was feeling generally more stable, lapsing into their banter and conversations once more. Vi declared he was driving again and Subz let him, no point in arguing. At least until Vi started heading down a road that was distinctly not the direction of either of their houses.

"So have you just lost sense of direction in the town you've lived in most of your life or do I need to sue you for kidnapping?" Subz said while very slowly turning to look at the driver's seat. Vi simply glanced over at him before turning off onto an exit away from their town altogether.

"I mean you got into the car willingly, your own car I might add, so I doubt the charges would hold up in court," Vi said, not taking his eyes off the road and very clearly trying to suppress a smile. Subz wacked him in the arm.

They kept driving out into the desert, the landscape getting more and more sparse, sand dunes growing in the distance until Vi seemed to find a decent enough spot to pull over. He hopped out of the car and climbed up onto the hood, waving for Subz to do the same. Once they were both perched on the front of the car, Vi laid back onto the windshield with his hands behind his head and looked out to the mountains in the distance. They really were pretty, Subz had to admit. For as long as he'd lived there he'd never gone all the way out to get to them. Always seemed just out of

reach. Maybe the two of them could drive out there this summer. The thought made him smile.

There was a hand on his shoulder and he was quickly being pulled back to lay down against the windshield. Thankfully his skull wasn't bashed on the glass when he was pulled down, instead it landed on Vitalasy's shoulder. Still boney and not the most comfortable but certainly better than the glass so he didn't grumble too much about it. Vi slipped his arm under Subz's neck and rested his cheek on top of his head like he'd done just the night before. Subz closed his eyes and once again let himself fall into the affection.

Vi moved again so that he was leaning even more into Subz's personal space. A shoulder pressed to his, a leg shifted underneath his own to pull it overtop Vi's, a hand resting next to his, pinkies barely touching. Usually Subz would have shoved Vi off by this point but for now he just closed his eyes and took a deep breath, letting himself sit with the affection.

Subz was in love with his best friend. The realization should have hit him like a truck, but instead it just settled in his chest like there was a place already carved out for it. He guessed there had been. The knots in his stomach, the speeding up of his heart, the bitterness in his mouth when he watched Vi dance around the room with someone else, that all made a lot more sense. The fullness in his chest right now in the way it only was when they were close.

Fuck.

He opened his eyes and tilted his head up to look at Vitalasy only to find him already staring back. Vi smiled.

"Hi!" he said in a chipper voice. Subz blinked.

"Hey," he responded. Vitalasy hummed and shifted so that he had both Subz's legs overtop his own and turned to face him better.

"Soooo, how's prom?" Vi asked. Subz turned his head back to the clock.

"Oh it's great! It's got all my favorite things; lots of people I don't care about, loud music, the works."

"Come on, it can't be all that bad, I saw you smiling back there!" Subz absolutely refused to admit that that was only because Vi was there by his side. Instead he fixed him with a deadpan stare.

"I have no idea what you could be talking about, are you sure you're not hallucinating? Jesus, what is in that punch?" Vi rolled his eyes in the way that meant he was about to say some sarcastic bullshit.

"Oh, well we on the student council take this all very seriously, in fact the punch is made of water, sugar, 7% strawberry concentrate, 5% apple concentrate, 3% grape concentrate, citric acid, natural strawberry aroma, and one full bottle of 50% absolut vodka."

The sincerity in Vitalasy's voice as he spewed absolute lies caught Subz off guard enough that he actually laughed. Even after it died down he was still smiling and turned to Vitalasy to see him looking back.

"You're my best friend," Vi said and his gaze turned into something so soft it just about ripped Subz's heart in half. This guy says shit at the weirdest times.

Subz opened his mouth to respond and his lips were parted when Vitalasy kissed him.

The drive back home was comfortable; radio on, windows down, Subz back at the wheel like he should be. Their little adventure was fun but it was getting way too hot to be outside anymore and Subz was missing the AC. He kept his eyes fixed on the road, because he was a great fucking driver and not at all because there was always an increase of roadkill the closer you got to town. He kept his eyes on the road and didn't speed at all when they could hear coyotes yapping in the distance. If Vitalasy noticed the way his grip tightened on the wheel each time they heard one he didn't say anything, something Subz was eternally grateful for. It was always easier when someone else was around, when Vi was around.

They made it home in one piece, sun high in the sky, Vitalasy following him inside and to his room instead of to his own car. Subz couldn't really be bothered to tell him to go home, his energy was already pretty spent, not that he'd had much to begin with with such little sleep.

He wanted to collapse on his bed and close his eyes for a bit but apparently Vitalasy had the same idea, beat him to his own bed and sprawled out across it. He lifted his head up and patted the bed next to him. Subz distinctly chose not to join him and booted up his computer instead. The school year was basically over at this point but it wouldn't hurt to look over his last few assignments one more time before turning them in. He heard the slight creak of his bed and a few moments later there was a chin on his head and two arms wrapped around his shoulders. Someday Vitalasy was going to get punched in the face for sneaking up on someone and Subz was absolutely going to laugh at him about it.

“Subz you cannot actually be doing homework right now,” Vi said in a monotone voice from above him. He shrugged off the arms around his shoulders only to have them come right back where they'd been, holding on even tighter now.

“Not all of us are top of the class Vitalasy, now get off, I'm trying to edit this.” Subz had just put his hands back on the keyboard when he was suddenly spun around to be face to face with a very disappointed looking Vitalasy.

“Nuh uh, we have been spending nice quality time together all morning and I will not have you ruin it with academics.” Subz made to push him away but Vi grabbed his arms at the last second and pulled him down with him. They ended up in a pile on the floor, Subz over top of him with his hands planted firmly on either side of Vi's head. Vitalasy took advantage of the fact that Subz was completely frozen in place and wound his arms around his neck. The weight of them snapped him out of his trance and he was suddenly looking down at a very happy Vitalasy.

“Hi!” he said as he shifted slightly underneath him. Subz was very pointedly not thinking about the way his knees were pressed up against either side of Vi's hips and instead was staring at a very interesting spot on the carpet just to the right of Vi's head. Of course the fucker had to tilt his head and get into Subz's line of sight again, couldn't make a single thing easy for him could he. This time he held Vitalasy's gaze and didn't back down even when he smiled so brightly it rivaled the sun. He swallowed the catch in his throat when Vi moved one of his hands into his hair and began to play with some of the strands.

“Your hair's getting kinda long, you know. Maybe you should grow it out,” Vitalasy said, like this was the most normal conversation in the world. Subz swore under his breath and Vi fixed him with a look underneath him

“Come on Subz, no need for that type of langu-” Vi's complaint was cut short by Subz leaning down and kissing him.

To say Subz was going through a lot of emotions today would be an understatement. First he was dragged to an event he'd been dreading for weeks, then he was realizing latent feelings for his best friend, and now said best friend was kissing him in a dark hallway. Right.

At some point in the kiss his eyes must have fallen shut because they fluttered open when Vi pulled away. He met Subz's gaze evenly before bringing a hand up to cup his face and brushing his thumb over his cheekbone. Meanwhile Subz's brain was going a mile a minute trying to process what exactly the fuck was happening right now. Vi did that head tilt that made Subz's breath catch in his throat and he couldn't help but glance down at his lips. Vitalasy seemed to take that as all the encouragement he needed and pulled him back up into another kiss. Subz returned it with the intensity of all the buried feelings that had bubbled up today and grabbed the back of Vi's neck, fingers threading lightly through his hair. Vi melted into his touch and Subz thought he was going to die right then and there. Honestly, not the worst way to go, half in Vitalasy's lap getting kissed stupid. He felt himself being shifted around as Vi brought his other arm around Subz's waist, pulling him closer till there was barely any space between the two of them. The closeness was appreciated but the angle was going to get uncomfortable real fast, so Subz untangled his legs from Vi's and shifted fully onto his lap without breaking the kiss. The hand Subz had in Vi's hair moved higher still until he had a grip on the back of his head and tilted it upward so he could deepen the kiss.

After a moment Vi pulled away to catch his breath, eyes half lidded and staring up at him with an expression Subz was doing everything he could to burn into his memory. It was too much, if he didn't move now he'd be stuck looking at this idiot forever, so he grabbed the purple tie that was so nicely tucked under Vi's vest and used it to pull him back up. Vitalasy hummed into the kiss and moved the hand still on Subz's face down the side of his neck onto his shoulder. He felt the hand slip under his jacket and start to shift the fabric down his arm which kicked Subz's heart into overdrive.

He had Subz's jacket halfway off his shoulders when there was a sudden increase in the volume of music from down the hallway and the sounds of a group of very likely drunk teenagers stumbling down another hallway. All at once reality came crashing back down on him and he pulled away, breaking the kiss. They sat there for a moment in silence, Subz's hand still grabbing Vi's tie, Vi's arm still gripping his waist, eyes locked on each other.

Subz scrambled off into a sitting position next to him and readjusted his jacket. Fuck. He cleared his throat and refused to meet Vitalasy's eyes again as he stood up. Vi was still on the ground staring up at him, tie askew, cheeks flushed even in the dark. The silence was killing him and he wished Vi would just say something, move, anything to break the weird little bubble they were in. Seeing that none of that was going to happen without some prodding he sighed and reached a hand out to pull Vitalasy to his feet. Vi let himself be pulled up but still didn't say anything. Subz reached up to adjust his tie since he clearly wasn't going to do it himself and glanced at the lipstick stain on his collar.

"Can't have you looking disheveled," he said with bitterness on his tongue. "I'm sure you and your girlfriend have more pictures to take." As soon as the tie was back in place Subz stepped back. Vi still hadn't said anything. He risked a glance up and saw him staring down with an expression Subz had seen before but still couldn't place. Part of his brain was forming some ideas of what it might be but he shut that shit down immediately. This didn't mean anything, it couldn't mean anything. They were best friends and he wouldn't let that change.

Subz was half turned away to leave before Vitalasy grabbed his wrist.

“Breakfast tomorrow?” was all he said when Subz glanced over back at him. He wanted to say no, he wanted to turn around and yell at him for everything that just happened, he wanted to kiss him again.

“Yeah, sure, can you let go now? I’m tired,” was what he said instead. Who was he to deny Vitalasy anything after all? At least he got a smile in return as Vi dropped his arm and let him continue walking toward the door. Once in the car Subz put his head on the wheel and screwed his eyes shut. Fuck. No, no it was fine he could be normal about this. It was just the excitement of prom and the year being almost over, it didn’t mean anything, nothing had to change. He’d fall asleep and in the morning it would be like nothing happened. It wouldn’t happen ever again. He just had to get the way Vitalasy had looked up at him out of his head.

It was a stupid thing to do, he knew that, but right now he could not be even the slightest bit worried about that. This was his chance to hold onto what he could, the feeling of Vi’s hand gripping his hair, the way his hips felt pressed against Subz’s knees, the way their lips slotted so perfectly together. This was his chance to memorize every part and keep it tucked away in his heart. His one chance to show how much he loved him.

And then all too soon he was pulling away, eyes still shut and breathing unsteady, not wanting to leave this little bubble where everything was perfect. Vi tried to chase his lips and god fucking dammit did he want to let himself be caught, but he couldn’t. Even when Vi made a noise that might crack his heart in two, he just couldn’t do that to either of them. Subz opened his eyes, looked down at his best friend underneath him and his resolve nearly crumbled again. He was beautiful, there was no other word for it.

Subz swallowed the lump in his throat so that his voice wouldn’t shake.

“Vi, we- we can’t keep doing this.” If he could go the rest of his life without seeing the hurt Vitalasy had in his eyes right now ever again he would die happy. He wished he could lean down and kiss the sadness away but that was the problem. Instead he leaned back and gently untangled Vi’s hands from his hair, moving off him completely and crossing his legs as he sat up. After a moment Vi sat up too and wrapped his arms around his knees.

“...So, are we- can we still be friends?” The worry in his voice went straight to Subz’s heart but he couldn’t help the laugh that he let out. Vi whipped his head towards him in confusion and Subz just smiled.

“Oh my god you’re such an idiot. Yes, yes we’re going to stay friends,” Subz said, knocking his shoulder into Vitalasy’s. “You really think I’d leave your ass over this? Nah man, you’re stuck with me, sorry to break it to you.”

Vitalasy’s shoulders visibly relaxed and Subz felt his own do the same. They’d be ok, they’d figure this out like they did everything else. Vi left with a slightly smaller smile than he came with but it was a smile nonetheless. Subz stood in the driveway and waved until Vi’s car was out of sight just like Vitalasy always did for him. He let his arm fall to his side and sighed. They’d figure it out together.

But you got a balcony

Chapter Notes

i had this small scene that i couldnt fit anywhere else so here, have even more fluff

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Years in the future, but not many, Subz sits on the floor of their apartment sorting through boxes. He really didn't care for cleaning but they needed more space in their extra bedroom so here he was on the floor moving things around, much of which had been there since they moved in. Yes they'd live here over a year and a half, nearly two now, but that's just what happens when you move sometimes.

It was mostly his stuff that they just never unpacked mixed in with a couple of things they'd got together over the years. Vitalasy didn't exactly have a lot to move in with after the fire, but every once in a while Subz came across something of his in the clutter. Including, apparently, a number of old high school notebooks and textbooks he'd left at Subz's when studying for finals before graduation.

He flipped through a few, memories of tests and papers and lunches on the stairwell coming back to him. When he opened the old biology textbook he saw something fall out. Confused as to what the fuck it was, he picked up the pressed flower that had fallen out. His eyes widened when he realized what it was. Memories of a different part of high school came back to him then, of a very particular night.

"Subz? Do you have any broken down boxes yet? I'm trying to start a pile," Vi said, popping his head in the door. When Subz didn't respond he walked in and saw him holding the flower. Subz heard a gasp behind him.

"Oh my gosh, I thought I'd lost that ages ago!" Vitalasy said. Subz stood up and turned towards the door.

"Is this... the one you gave to me?" he asked, as Vi reached out and took it from his hand.

"Yep! It fell out when you got up so fast and basically ran away." Subz's eye twitched.

"I did not run away, okay."

"Sure you didn't hon," Vi smiled and handed the dried flower back to him. His gaze was soft just like it was all that time ago and it made Subz want to melt. But no, he had to be strong, he wouldn't give in that quick.

"Bro, you literally had a girlfriend, the hell was I supposed to do?"

"Bro, she literally told me I could kiss you as much as I wanted as long as we went to prom together." Subz just shook his head and sighed. They'd had this conversation plenty of times before and probably would again.

"I still don't understand why you didn't just tell me that."

"Well you were too in the middle of your gay crisis-"

"I'm literally bi."

"-plus I was distracted by how cute you were all blushy and awkward and adorable." Subz scoffed and turned back to his desk while definitely not blushing. Vi stepped up behind him and wrapped his arms around Subz's middle while he rested his chin on his shoulder.

"I am sorry about how things were at the beginning, you know that right?" Vi said in that quiet voice he used when he was being serious.

"Yeah yeah I know, I'm just messing with you now," Subz said, reaching a hand up and ruffling Vi's hair.

Vitalasy hummed and pressed a kiss to the side of his neck. Subz smirked.

"Still can't believe you had a crush on me that long though, kinda embarrassing honestly."

Vi groaned and buried his head into Subz's shoulder. The arms around his waist held him a little tighter.

"Shut up," he said, voice muffled against the fabric of Subz's shirt. Subz laughed at his boyfriend's dismay and held up the dried flower once more. He was surprised just how blue it still was after two years.

"Hey, do you see any tape nearby?"

Vi perked up and looked around before spotting some, handing it to Subz and retreating back to his place on his shoulder. Subz tore off a small piece and leaned over his desk to tape the stem of the flower onto the wall over top his monitor.

"Aww, now you always have a reminder of me when you sit down, Subz that's so sweet," Vi said.

"Yep. A reminder of how fucking stupid you've always been." A hand hit his side and he felt Vitalasy once again bury his face into his shoulder and groan. Subz smiled.

Chapter End Notes

of course its a cornflower are you kidding me

(play spot the homestuck reference)

End Notes

i really really hope this format makes sense, this was very different from what i normally do

story fun fact: the flower vi put in subz jacket fell out when he left but vi picked it up twirled it a few times and then slipped it into his own pocket, it now sits in the pages the

pages of an old textbook on vi's desk to dry

writing fun fact: i forgot how to spell the word 'askew' and originally wrote 'eschew' like the Eschew Materials feat for spellcasters in pathfinder cuz i play too many ttrpgs like a fucking nerd

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!