

Love Love Love

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Love Love Love

by [2point5](#)

Summary

The wedding wasn't very nice.

No, that's not true, it was nice, but it wasn't formal- only six people outside of the couple even knew one of the grooms was alive, and they couldn't really afford a full venue, so they did what they could.

OR the xbralis wedding fic i promised y'all

Notes

i wrote this an eternity ago and found it in my phone and figured hey might as well post it. the other fics in the series are not necessary to understand but they are recommended

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

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they could.

What they ended up doing was getting together in the living room of Tango, Zed and Impulse's apartment, with charcuterie boards from the grocery store down the street and flowers from the park.

Keralis was wearing an old suit he hadn't touched in years, a blue one that was a little tight around the chest, with a little bundle of clover flowers in his lapel. Zedaph had loaned him a blue tie and some dress shoes that pinched his toes, but he wasn't too bothered. He slicked his hair back, and put in earrings for the first time since college. He looked awfully pretty, if he had to say.

xB, on the other hand, had borrowed Iskall's wife's wedding dress. Stress was a much larger person than him, apparently, but with the help of safety pins and some carefully placed flowers, they covered it up. He also insisted on having a bouquet of dandelions, something about the symbolism of their stubborn refusal to die appealing to him. He'd pinned up his hair and brushed out his beard and applied just a little mascara.

Keralis thought he looked beautiful.

There wasn't really a maid of honor, or a best man, there weren't enough people for that, and xB didn't really have any living friends, but Etho did take a three week course to get a wedding license so he could legally be their minister.

And there they stood, five on the couch with plates of sliced cheese and cups of cheap champagne, xB and Keralis up front and Etho standing beside them.

"Dearly beloved," Etho began, adjusting his mask a bit. "We are gathered here today to celebrate the union of... I don't know either of your full names- whatever, xB and Keralis-

Bdubs whooped, clapping loudly and flailing a bit and Impulse had to duck under a rogue elbow. After the laughter died down, they all turned back to Etho, who looked just a little amused and just a little irritated.

"Right... We're here to celebrate the union of xB and Keralis in holy matrimony. Uh, vows next, yeah? Alright sick. xB, do you swear to love and cherish this man, in sickness and in health, in rain and in shine, in evil and in good, in money and in debt, and in any other situations that may arise, so long as you both shall live."

"I do." xB smiled, sky blue eyes sparkling happily at Keralis.

"You better!" Bdubs hollered.

"Enough from the peanut gallery," Keralis frowned, shaking his head. "Calm down, Bubbles."

"Yeah Bubbles," Etho added. "Calm down."

Bdubs muttered something, burrowing into the couch and huffing angrily and Impulse chuckled, patting his knee.

"Keralis," Etho continued. "Do you swear to love and cherish this man, um, et cetera et cetera, as long as you both shall live?"

"I do."

"Then with the power invested in me from weddingcertificates.com, I pronounce you man and

husband. You may now kiss the groom."

Keralis whooped, dipping xB low, and kissing him gently.

"That was way too short, you had to have missed something," Bdubs protested. "What about the whole 'love is patient' speech?"

"Love may be patient but I'm sure not," Iskall jeered, downing the rest of her glass of champagne. "And this suit is uncomfortable as hell."

"Wait, you didn't give us a chance to protest to their union," Tango pointed out, taking a long sip of the vodka he'd snuck out of the alcohol cabinet. "I wanted to do that."

"What usually comes next in a wedding?" Zedaph wondered. "The reception?"

"Let's do gifts," xB said. "I want free stuff."

Zedaph whooped, lunging over the back of the couch, scrambling to the pile of boxes in the back of the room. "Yeah yeah yeah, open mine first! I got one for Eric Xisuma too, also, it's this one with the blue wrapping-

"Did he tell you what to get or did you just get something you thought he would give us?" xB asked, perching on the arm of the couch and watching him curiously. "Cause his brother sent a gift too, and I'm wondering if they're the same thing."

"He told me what to get," Zed grabbed the box, carrying it daintily over. "I had to pay for it though."

"Ooh, let's open it first," Keralis made grabby hands at the package. "I'm curious."

He unwrapped the box as carefully as he could, revealing a big box of little bags of different tea samples and an infuser.

"Apparently," Zed said, excitedly. "Eric used to work in a tea shop! These are all his favorite flavors!"

"Huh," xB hummed, reaching over and picking up a packet. "Emporium Teas. Cool."

"Open mine next," Bdubs insisted, forcing a box into Keralis' hands. It was poorly wrapped, barely held together with copious amounts of scotch tape. "I think you'll like it."

As they continued through the presents, Keralis found himself scooting closer and closer to xB until he was practically on his lap. xB didn't seem to mind, just leaning against Keralis' shoulder.

"You know what we should have done?" Tango notes, leaning heavily on Zedaph's shoulder and taking another sip of tequila. "We should have invited the rest of BTM. They're all rich, yeah? You could absolutely get some phenomenal gifts out of that."

"You'd think so," Impulse chuckled. "Scar got me a book for Christmas."

"Was it a good book?" Keralis asked.

"It was the third in the series," Impulse sighed. "I'd never read the first two."

"How about the others?"

"Mu- I mean, Cannibal once bought me a potato plant for my birthday," Impulse shrugged a shoulder. "And Lunar Lights is kind of broke, so everything she buys for people is from the bargain bin at Walmart. And Archangel doesn't really do gifts?"

"Lame," Zed hummed. "What's the point in being rich and famous if you aren't going to give your friends all their hopes and dreams."

"We're not rich?" Impulse frowned. "And we're not really famous, since it's all anonymous-"

"You're famous to us, princess," Keralis reached over to pat him on the chest. "Besides, you're the most honorable person here, which has to count for something!"

"Most honor-" Impulse snorted. "Yeah? So who's least honorable?"

"Etho."

Etho bobbed his head, wobbling his wrist from side to side. "Yeah, okay that's fair."

Bdubs puffed up, making indignant noises. "Hey! xB is wayyy worse, at least Etho's not a supervillain!"

xB shook his head. "Now hold on, dude, it's my wedding day. You can't trash talk a man on his wedding day."

"I'm not-!"

There was a knock on the door and everyone froze, staring at each other with wide eyes.

"I'll get it," Tango said, quietly, and walked to the door. "Everyone be quiet."

They all sat in complete silence, Iskall and Etho rising slowly, Etho pulling a hunting knife from his coat. Zed's eyes widened at the sight and he drunkenly tried to lean away, almost laying on Impulse's lap. Keralis grabbed xB's hand, noticing his newlywed starting to pale.

After a few minutes of quiet voices, the door shut again, and a single pair of footsteps came back in.

Tango chuckled, holding up a twenty dollar bill. "The neighbors came to complain about the noise but when I told them it was a wedding they wanted to give a gift."

"Oh," Keralis said, with a little laugh. "Oh that scared me."

"That scared everyone I think," Impulse said, gently patting Zed on the shoulder. "Okay, what's next, after gifts?"

"Dancing," Zed immediately said, sitting up so fast he almost overbalanced and fell into Etho. "Oh, we have to dance."

"We just got a noise complaint-" Etho started, but was cut off by Bdubs grabbing his hand and pulling him to the middle of the living room.

"Hit it!" Bdubs shouted, clinging to Etho's hands. "We're going to dance!"

Zedaph scrambled for his phone, putting on some crappy pop song, and Bdubs immediately started jumping, dragging Etho around the floor.

The song was too quiet, and played from crappy phone speakers. The dance floor was too small for everyone. Bdubs kept smacking people and stepping on their toes.

But everyone cheered when Keralis and xB clumsily slow danced around the room, and Tango-who was well and truly drunk by now- kissed Zedaph hard, followed closely by a kiss from Impulse, and Iskall got a video of Etho doing a little dance to humor Bdubs.

It wasn't a nice wedding.

But it was a damn good one.

End Notes

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