

## [RP: Dearly Devoted Duck \(Completed RP\)](#)

Published by: [Trevor Mallard](#) on 16th Jan 2015 | View all blogs by [Trevor Mallard](#)  
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((OOOC: Completed RP.))

Tonight was a special night although Trevor did not tell her it was. For all Piper knew it was just another normal night together. Trevor had taken her to the place where they first met for a lovely dinner. No old badgers this time to give Trevor an earful over Piper.

After finishing their meal and waiting for dessert Trevor reached over to take her hand. "Love, before we get our dessert, there's something I want to tell you." He looks into her eyes.

"We've been together a while now. We've been through a lot of things. Some good. Some bad. You've taken care of me in times of need and stuck by my side when you didn't have to. You've become the mother of my child and to the four I took in. You've brought me so much happiness after so many long years of loneliness and sad times. So it's only fitting that I ask."

Trevor stood up to move to her side before kneeling down on one knee while holding her hand. "Piper, my love. Before everyone present and the heavens above to bear witness, I ask you, will you marry me and let me be your husband for ever more?"

## Comments

### 97 Comments



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper was fidgety all night.

Not because of any preconceived idea of why they were going out. In fact, they went out often-- or as often as they could get Drake to babysit for them.

No, she was fidgety because he had asked her... in her baby bump stage... to wear *the dress* as it so came to be known as. The one with no back, that was a bit snug around the front at the moment, and felt a bit too short. She felt like people were *looking* at her-- although they likely were not. She didn't even have her curtain of hair to hide behind, as she had decided to do it up the same as that first night as well.

The meal had been lovely, and Piper was all smiles and laughs, reveling in the one-on-one time she had with the drake she'd so hopelessly fallen in love with. It was a perfect evening, as she and Trevor recalled the night they met. Misunderstandings, prior

injuries... pervy grandpa badgers. Even the suggestion that Piper might be considered a stripper.

All laughable in hindsight, and she would not have changed a thing considering the outcome.

So when Trevor told her he had something to say, she paused, hoping it wasn't one of those 'I'm really a woman' situations. Or a 'I have six other wives'.

She listened, turning a brighter shade of red with every word he said. For some reason it was not connecting quite yet, and then he moved to her side and took her hand-- *Oh... he's...*

Down on one knee. Waiting for an answer... so... answer him, you dork.

Piper stammered a bit. "I... but.. we..." she pointed to her tummy. What she meant was, *we're already practically married.* but luckily that blunt statement died on her lips.

Now eyes really *were* on her.

"Trevor..." she said with a big smile. She reached down, cupping his fluffy cheeks in her hands. "There is no one else I'd rather spend my life with than you. So yes, of course I will marry you."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Wonderful!" Trevor says happily in bliss. "You have made me the happiest drake alive!" He leans in to kiss her deeply. "I love you so much." He purrs a little and nuzzles her.

Those that were watching the event had started clapping and cheering for the newly engaged couple. This made Trevor blush a little but he had to expect that would happen since they were in a public place.

Oh and that dessert that Trevor had ordered ahead of time? It was a chocolate shake like the one Piper had been trying enjoy before all that chaos of that night happened.

He seemed to remember a lot.

And what a perfect evening it was.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper laughed and hugged her fiancé, kissing and nuzzling back. She hid her face against his chest when people started cheering and clapping. "Ah, so embarrassing...I love you too." all said with a huge smile.

When the dessert showed up, Piper's eyes lit up and she leaped over for a second round of hugs and kisses. He remembered-- and he'd noticed her long before she had been in what appeared to be trouble.

She was happy and couldn't wait for the wedding day!

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

**((OOC: Okay guys. We're time lapsing to Piper having laid her egg since Piper does not want a baby bump for her wedding. I know some people wanted to RP with Piper while she is pregnant, and you're more than welcome to! Just let me know and we can plan out the timing. No bigsie!!**

**As mentioned before, anyone is welcome to join in. Have fun!))**

\*\*\*

*The engagement lasted nearly two months. In that time, there was an adventure to England where the couple learned a lot about one another, and got a chance to spend some violence-free time together with their small family.*

*Family was contacted, invitations sent out, a venue selected, dress bought.... so much to do. It preoccupied Piper and Trevor for some time, but it was all very exciting. Piper continued her work at Lilly's book shop (and asked said owner to be her Maid of Honor) until her size and pregnancy became too much of an issue, and she was forced into maternity leave.*

*A couple weeks later, Piper and Trevor welcomed their egg to the world. It was only after lots of prodding and reminding from Drake, that the two diverted their attentions back to the planning.*

*Before the two love birds knew it, the day had arrived...*

The back of the church had four small rooms. One was used normally as a nursery during services, and had a variety of toys for children to play with. The couple decided it would continue as that, so the ducklings would have someplace to play, and their egg could be nearby. Another room was designated as a dressing room for the women and another for the men. The last room was for people to go to breathe. A decompression room with some snacks and drinks.

Piper was in the women's dressing room, looking at herself in the full length mirror, trying to figure out what was off. Something didn't look right, but she could not tell what it was.

Piper twisted her hands a bit, pacing over to the table that had all of her stuff, her dress making a soft "shhhf, shhf" noise as she moved.

What was missing? She looked in the small mirror on the table as though it held the answer... but all she saw was that her make up was done and her hair looked immaculate. Her bill twisted a bit as though she was let down... you didn't have the answer little mirror.

Outside she could hear the low murmur of the guests as they filled the small sanctuary. Nervousness fluttered in her stomach as she pawed through her stuff, not quite sure what she was looking for.

*It is probably nothing...* she admitted. She was simply looking for busywork since the bride had to stay out of sight. She found this completely unfair, as she had heard Trevor's voice more than once float past her door as he greeted guests.

For the millionth time, she looked at the clock. They still had half an hour before the ceremony was to start... half an hour to try and figure out what she thought she might be missing.

"I hope Morgana was able to finish making snacks for the guests..." she said to nobody in particular.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Love? Everything going well in there?" Trevor said through the door when he had gotten a break from greeting guests. He wasn't allowed to see her yet but he was growing a little impatient since he hadn't seen her since they got to the church.

The drake for his choice of a groom's outfit wasn't a tux. He was wearing the clothes he

had tailored for him all those centuries ago when he had planned to marry before. He had a fine black coat trimmed in gold and a matching waistcoat underneath. He wore a pair of spats to complete the outfit. His appearance, especially with his long hair tied back with a black ribbon, gave him the appearance of one of those colonial aristocrats.

"The ceremony should be starting soon I should hope."

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by [Morgana](#) [\[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

Speaking of Morgana...

"Oh, don't be shy. There's plenty to go around!" She was bustling around the snack tables, ensuring that all food platters were still well-stocked and there was plenty of drink to whet their appetites.

She took a moment to re-arrange a platter of Deviled Eggs. As per Drake's suggestion, Morgana had 'toned down' her cuisine for the wedding. In the past, had the masked mallard suggested her unique food was a menace to society, she might've zapped him one. But Morgana had listen to his appeals when they were resolving to fix their relationship. She wanted him to be open with her, and unafraid of giving her constructive criticism.

On the bright side, the exotic food she did include was a hit! She had already refilled the tray of Banshee Brownies twice!

"Trevor, you like absolutely splendid." She said when she spotted him. "How are you feeling?"

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper rushed to the door, placing her hands against it. "Trevor?" she said, her heart fluttering. He'd come to check on her...

"Everything is fine... I'm just... really nervous... How are you? Are the babies okay? Is the egg okay? It didn't hatch did it?" Oh come on Piper, now you're being silly, now breathe you dork.

She put her forehead against the door. She wanted to open the door and throw herself in his arms and make him hug her nervousness away. But... tradition....

"Is... is everyone comfortable? Is Drake's father here? Are his hip feeling okay for walking me down the aisle?" Since her father and mother refused to have any part of her life anymore, she'd fallen heavily on Drake's family to help out, and the old drake seemed incredibly happy to walk her down the aisle.

She heard another voice through the door and assumed someone had come to talk to Trevor. Pout.

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"I'm nervous too. And I want to see you but they said I can't right now." Trevor leans against the door. "The babies and the egg are ok. I checked on them earlier. The egg hasn't hatched yet."

Boy that would be a surprise if it did.

"Oh yes. Drake's parents are here. I think they're trying some of the snacks." Although he recalled poor Drake being smothered by his mother. Then he turned his attention to Morgana when he heard her. "Thank you. And I'm alright. Just nervous."

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

"Good to hear it." She smiled warmly. Then, she directed her voice at the door.

"Are you doing okay in there, Piper dear? Is there anything I can get for you?"

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Gosalyn was not pleased.

Her dad made her wear a dress. And it was pink.

The cantankerous duckling was in a foul mood that she fully intended to drown out by eating copious amounts of junk food. At current, she had a brownie in each hand, and was in the process of chewing down a third.

She was about to go in search of something to drink when she spotted Morgana. She walked up her, cheek feathers adorned with sprinkles of crumbs, bill smeared with the remnants of her prey. God she looked adorable.

" Mmph, 'Organa.." she said around her mouthful. "Hen oo Guh-ha murry Dah?" As she spoke, she spit crumbs, but despite her limited capacity, Gosalyn moved to cram another brownie in her mouth, looking at Morgana expecting an answer.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper recognized the voice as Morgana's. She'd been spending a bit more time with the sorceress since she and Drake had made up.

"I... I am alright... No.. I don't think I need anything." she sounded weakly. She wasn't sure if she should eat with her stomach flipping the way it was.

When another voice came through Piper pouted more. Who was that? What shenanigans was she missing out on?

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by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

Launchpad stepped out of the men's dressing room, wearing a nice suit that complemented the colors the other groomsmen were wearing. He still had on his trademark aviator's cap though, since he felt naked without it. As he looked around, his fingers fumbled with his tie, trying to figure how to knot it neatly.

"Hi, Morgana. Trevor. Gos. How's it going?"

As he spoke, his finger got tied up in the knot on his tie.

"Agh. That's the third time I've done that."

He shook his hand free and grinned at his goof up.  
"Hehe. Mom didn't call me a butterfingers for nothing."

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Drake finally managed to escape his mother who had been driving him crazy with her smothering. Of course he had been squeezed into a hug and scolded by her that he needed to eat more. The very thought of putting on more weight made him groan. He didn't want to ruin his image after all. His handsome image. Especially now that he was in a fine looking black tux trimmed in purple in a shade very much like a certain costume.

He had found that everyone else had some how gathered in the hall near the dressing rooms.

"My mother is driving me insane." He says. He spotted his sidekick having trouble with his tie again. "Come here." Drake shooed the much taller duck back into the dressing room.

Hopping onto a stool so he could reach, he started doing Launchpad's tie for him. At least he had an excuse now to get away from his mother. "I'm surprised no one showed you how to do a tie, LP."

Sometimes Drake swore he was a father to two kids instead of one. He already had to fight Gosalyn to get her into the dress she was wearing and now he was helping LP with his tie.

Speaking of which. He didn't catch Gosalyn's question to Morgana...

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Lilly looked a little frazzled, especially since she hadn't been able to check on Piper very much because she was so busy helping everyone. It might have to do with the fact that she felt the need to help everyone, but EVERYTHING looked like it needed straightening, or tightening, or fixing in some way.

"Shoo shoo," she said vaguely to whoever was in her way as she made her way down the hall. Oh dear, what must the poor bride be going through, stuck in there on her own.

Everyone was so busy, had nobody thought to go in and see if she was alright or needed some company? At least she'd had Pancho's sisters at the time. Even if they were mostly bullying everyone into going along with things. They'd meant well.

Making more vague shooing motions, she leaned towards the door and knocked. "Piper darling? Are you alright? Can I come in?"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"But..." Trevor didn't want to be shooed away. He wanted to stay by the door and talk to his mate until it was time for the ceremony. But in the end he was forced to leave when everyone else left.

He was really nervous and boarding on having an anxiety attack. So to calm himself down he went back to check on the babies and the egg one more time. So if anyone wanted to know where the groom had disappeared to, they would find him cuddling his egg. Something else he was also nervous about. He was still very wary of being away from it for long or anyone else handling it.

Which means now someone is going to have to pry him away when it comes time to go to the ceremony.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Things had quieted a bit, and Piper was about to go sit down when a knock brought her attention back to the door.

It was Lilly!

"Yes, you can come in." Piper said, twisting her hands and scrambling to get out of sight of the door way in case Trevor was still waiting outside the door.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Darryl was going to have to put up a close-circuit camera so that Trevor could watch the babies and egg even while he was out of the room, wasn't he? I mean, once he was done indiscriminately eating all the food Morgana had brought. That might have been a large reason for why even the 'exotic' food was disappearing so fast.

Slipping in and shutting the door behind her, she gave Piper a warm smile. "You look beautiful, darling. ... and agitated. Pre-wedding jitters? Or is something wrong?"

Frowning a little, she took the bride's hands. "Do you need to talk? Or... look for something? Anything that needs fixing?" Did you drop a pin? Break your shoe? TELL ME.

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

"Baby steps, Gos." Morgana smiled at the red-head. All this wedding business *had* gotten her to thinking, but... she and Drake were still on the mend. She was happy with where they were at, however. She even had a chance to (briefly) meet his parents, although she had spent little time with them, as she was preoccupied with the wedding catering.

She smiled and waved at Launchpad. "Everything is good. We're just checking in on our blushing bride.

"Now, Drake... you can't blame a mother for fussing over her babies." She teased, running a hand over one of his shoulders to wipe a small speck of dust from his suit, and fold out the wayward creases that formed.

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by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

"Thanks, Drake," Launchpad didn't mind being ushered around and helped. He needed a lot of help sometimes. "Aw, your mom just cares about you. That's all." When Drake chided him about his tie, he shrugged sheepishly.

"Yeah, sure. My dad did. My previous boss and his butler did. I know the gist, but I always tie the knot in reverse. I get my fingers stuck when I tie string on presents too. Hehe. But at least I'm an ace when it comes to planes!"

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by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

While the rest of the guests busied themselves with food and conversation, another visitor eyed the congregation around the dressing room door.

Jab kept an ear tuned for Piper's voice, noting that she was alone inside. He watched as Darkwing Duck's sidekick and the short duck with the big beak moved back into the men's dressing room. That was good. He didn't want the big avian to recognize him. Same with the red haired girl nearby. He recognized her from a few of Darkwing's news broadcasts.

As the statuesque feline waited for the tall haired woman and the red haired duckling to move away from Piper's door, someone else stole his idea and shooed everyone else away. That was helpful. Then she barged in on the bride-to-be. Well, she didn't barge in; she asked to be let in, but no matter. Jab was used to other people interrupting his plans. At least this time, he knew both parties well enough to feel comfortable continuing with his plan.

He knocked lightly on the door.

"Hello, Piper. Lilly. Care for some extra company?"

-----

The younger twin was studying the buffet table and other guests to see which food seemed to be the most popular. When he saw Gosalyn take off with her fourth and fifth brownies in hand, Java hurried to help himself to a couple.

He was dressed nicely; not quite as spiffy as Jab, but spiffier than anyone had ever seen him dress before. As he filled his plate to heaping with various goodies, he kept an ear tuned for footsteps. He did not want to be surprised by someone who might recognize him, and he didn't want his long, ever moving tail to smack into someone and cause a ruckus. (Although it might be fun to make a mess. Weddings were awfully boring aside from the food, in Java's opinion.)

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper blinked at her friend... then stepped back, motioning towards a chair. "Keep me company? And sit down, you look like you are stressed."

She felt bad. She hadn't meant to frazzle anyone... she was about to go into apologizing when a light knock interrupted. Curious, she went to ask who it was, but the voice that floated through was one she recognized.

"Jab!" she said, moving to the door to open it. She peeked out quickly, then motioned him in. "Come in!" she said happily. Any other guy-- save Trevor-- would have been shooed away. But Jab was a mutual friend, so maybe he would be able to help settle Lilly.

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by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"I'm her baby boy and it's a little much sometimes." Drake says. Once he had finished with Launchpad's tie, he stepped off the stool, to go press himself against Morgana after she had dusted off his suit shoulder. The wedding had gotten to him too. He was finding himself more and more wanting to stay close to her lately.

He was about to lean up to kiss her when he heard someone clearing their throat and spotted his father standing there watching them. The older drake was a splitting image of his son and possibly would be what Drake would look like in a few years when he grew older.

"Err...Hi dad." Drake mutters as he backs away from Morgana with a red face.

"The ceremony should be starting soon. You and your girlfriend should find your mother and your daughter. I'm pretty sure Grandpa Mallard has already found a place for everyone to sit so get them seated and you take your spot where you're supposed to be." Mr. Mallard looks at his son sternly. "You better have that ring in a safe place."

"Dad. I can handle it." Sheesh? What am I? Five? Drake grumbles a little as he takes Morgana's hand. "Come on." Then he waves to Launchpad. "You too. Maybe you could meet my grandpa. You'd like him. He's a pilot."

Mr. Mallard had seen a duckette enter the bride's room followed by a leopard he hadn't met yet. Perhaps Jab would consider on behaving in the presence of a uniformed duck as Drake's father had decided to come in his police dress uniform for the wedding. He even had his old badge shined up for the occasion.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"I'm not stressed," Lilly objected, waving her hand dismissively and not sitting down at all. "I'm here to help you."

And I notice you didn't answer my question at all. How can I help you if you won't tell me thiiiiiiiiings.

Before she could say anything to that effect though, Jab distracted her nicely. She perked up, beaming.

"Jab!" Hold still. Don't you DARE move. I'm feeling really happy for Piper. In fact I'm feeling slightly aggressively happy to make sure I don't start feeling sad, so you're going to get a hug.

I SAID HOLD STILL.

Whether he wanted it or not, the sight of a friendly face prompted Lilly to a warm hug. Taking a step back, she looked at him and clapped her hands lightly, every inch a mother looking at an adored older son. "Don't you look lovely!"

Be grateful. At least I don't pinch cheeks.

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by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

The look Morgana gave Drake's father could have frozen Hell itself.

"Drake is helping me with a few last-minute details before the wedding, because he's very helpful and considerate." She said dryly. While she didn't *dislike* Mr. Mallard, she quickly found her patience wearing thin with him -- he talked to Drake like he was a disobedient dog, and it didn't sit well with her at all.

Turning to Drake with a smile, she took him by the hand and gave him an affectionate kiss on the forehead. "You're doing a wonderful job, dear. I'm so proud of you."

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by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Jab flashed a charming smile as he started to step inside but Lilly took him by surprise. He'd anticipated a warm welcome, or at least some surprised smiles, but it was the first time anyone had ever rushed over to give him a bulldozing hug. Thank you, Lilly. Really. Thank you. I'll be more grateful later when I have time to sort out these strange feelings.

"You approve, eh?" Cue a smug grin and a little bit of posing to show off his suit and accoutrements like the emerald tie pin and cuff links. Only a smidgen of showing off, though. His ego is normal-sized, thank you.  
"I didn't want to come under-dressed for the day."

Using his tail to close the door behind him to keep inquisitive eyes from peering in, he moved further into the room to greet Piper in whatever way she deemed appropriate for the occasion.

"I wanted to say hello to the bride before you're whisked away by well-wishers. I don't plan on staying long after the ceremony."

I am still a felon. I don't trust the crowd.

-----

Java took his food collection to a quiet corner to enjoy. He raised an eyebrow at Darryl, wondering how the duck managed to eat so much without slowing down.

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by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

"Hello, Mr. Mallard," Launchpad was unfazed by Mr. Mallard's none-too-pleasant demeanor. The pilot was used to Scrooge McDuck's temper tantrums and Drake's moodiness, so a belittling elder was nothing new.

"Drake here was just helping me with my tie. Got to look presentable, right? Hehehe." He tried cooling things down with humor. "See ya ater, Detective."

He joined Drake and Morgana.

"Hey, I remember you mentioning that before. I look forward to meeting him! Heh. Maybe he flew with one of my relatives back in the day."

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

She grinned, watching Mama Lilly impose her own special brand of care.

"Look at how snazzy you are." she said, greeting Jab jovially. Similar to Lilly, she reached up and fussed with his suit, tugging his lapels straight, smoothing out his collar--not that it needed much since he tended to keep himself immaculate.

Her eye wandered to the emerald pin. "Oooh, how pretty.." she said, reaching up o tou--NO. BAD. That is JAB's. Piper put her hand down, looking ever so slightly guilty.

She hadn't gone stealing in a long time, and she had a LOT of pent up mania. Something she would have to address after the wedding... and probably involving a certain sorceress who was in possession of possessions she ought not be possessing.

"It was wonderful that you came." She said softly. "I know that crowds aren't your thing... though I am sure Java is having the time of his life." another grin. If Morgana thought the normal guests were going through the food quickly, just wait until the other leopard had set his claws in.

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by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Adults were so silly.

Why wait? She'd been watching her dad and Morgana puppy-eye each other ever since Aunt Piper and Uncle Trevor told them they were getting married. With a frustrated huff, the pig-tailed munchkin left the room in search of something to do.

Six was around here somewhere. Maybe he had found something cool to play with.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Oh, is Java here as well? How wonderful!" As soon as they got out and started mingling, Java would probably be subjected to a hug too.

A thought struck her, and she put a hand on her cheek. "Oh dear... I hope he and Darryl don't clean out all the food. Do you think there will be enough? Should I talk to

Morgana?"

She did want everything to be perfect for Piper.

~~~

Darryl, having never really met Java before, nevertheless flashed him a friendly grin. "Only good thing about weddings, eh? Nothing sadder than HAVING to attend something that doesn't have decent food."

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by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Jab tolerated the fussing over his clothes without complaint. He saw Piper eyeing his tie tack and smirked knowingly.

"Thank you. You're quite a sight yourself, Pipe. You look lovely, too, Lilly." He couldn't compliment one woman and ignore the other.

"Yes, Java's here, too. Don't worry. I'll wrangle him to our seats before he cleans out the bar."

Is this your twin brother that you're talking about or a horse...?

"Speaking of crowds..."

He stepped back and fished a small box out of his coat pocket to present to Piper.

"I thought you might like to open this without a lot of eyes peering over your shoulder. Don't worry," he added for Lilly's benefit. "I did not steal it."

The leopard's tail swished and his eyes twinkled merrily as he waited for Piper's reaction to the teardrop shaped, green chrome diopside pendant on a gold chain.

-----

"You've got that right," Java smirked back. "As far as I'm concerned, weddings and office parties are the same, except one has everyone moving around and talking, while the other has everyone sitting still, listening to a windbag make speeches. Oh wait. Weddings have that, too, heh." He winked playfully.

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by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper glanced at the clock and then to Lilly. "I wouldn't worry about food now.. we have to get started soon..." she was surprised people weren't banging on the door yet. Another round of nerves... argh, let's get this over with! "I hope Trevor is ready..." she mentioned off handedly. He had a tendency to shy away from crowds.

She smiled up at Jab. "Thank you." she said, twisting her hips a bit to make her skirt swish. She FELT like a sight, and it felt good considering she just spent a few months with what equated to an oversized beach ball hanging from her.

She turned her attention to the box, reaching out to gently take it from Jab. "Oh... you didn't have to." Really. Silly man, I can go steal my own stuff...

She opened the box to see what was inside. "Oh..."

Her hand flew to her neck. "That was it!" that was what she had kept forgetting. She hadn't chosen a necklace for the wedding. She somehow overlooked it... "I completely... oh, thank you Jab!" Now the poor leopard would be the victim of a second hug as Piper jumped up, wrapping her arms around his neck. "It is perfect too! I'll wear it right now!"

She hopped down and handed Jab the necklace. "Do you mind putting it on me? It is easier with two people, I don't want to ruin my hair just yet."

Gently, she gathered her hair to one side, holding it very gingerly so that she would not displace any of the sparkly crystals she'd put in.

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by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

It was like the two women were trying to out-affectionate each other.

Awww, look at this, he brought you a present. And so much support and kindness. A very far cry from her own practically shotgun wedding with barely any ceremony and eventual disaster.

... what? She wasn't jealous. Well okay maybe she was a little jealous.

... maybe she was just missing a brother. When Jab was being considerate he tended to make her miss that. Especially now, look at him with Piper.

But well. A little envy was normal, right? She wasn't going to be down over it. Not now, at least. Now is the time for beaming brightly! And so she did.

"Oh, that IS beautiful." And I do appreciate you mentioning you didn't steal it. "Jab you are SUCH a sweetheart."

~~~

Darryl snorted in amusement, winking right back. "Everything's the same everywhere. Shame we can't have a PROPER party."

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by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Jab's smile briefly turned into a self-satisfied smirk. Oh yeah. He knew he'd found a treasure when he'd spotted the necklace in a box of things that were going to be auctioned off after a bank foreclosure. Piper's hug was not only tolerated, it was briefly returned with one arm. Nothing sappy or clingy about it. She was just a friend. In a sisterly way.

"Aww, you two are going to make me blush."

That would be a crime, wouldn't it? Nevertheless, the leopard was very pleased that both ladies appreciated his gift.

"Sure." Jab took the necklace out of the box. Here, Lilly. You can put the box on the dresser or somewhere out of the way.

"The crystals are a nice touch," he complimented Piper's hair as he threaded the necklace around her neck and opened the tiny clasp. Having big fingers and long nails would normally be a disadvantage when working with nearly microscopic clasps, but Jab was nimble enough to get it fastened in two tries. Piper didn't have to hold her hair up for long.

"There." He stepped around to admire it. "Very nice. You'll be the envy of every lady on the block."

-----

"Yeah," Java stuffed a banshee brownie in his mouth. If that thing screamed at him, he'd certainly jump, but he'd still swallow it.

"Mmm mmm." Nom nom. Yum.

"Just out of curiosity..." Spoken after swallowing and licking his whiskers. Java wasn't going to waste brownie by letting crumbs fall out of his mouth. "What would you consider a Proper Party?"

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

There was a knock on the door and Mr. Mallard poked his head in.

"It's time. Are you ready?"

-----

Meanwhile everyone filed into the main room of the church to take their seats as the organ player had began playing the processional music as everyone entered.

Poor Trevor had to take a lot of convincing from Drake to leave his egg and babies. If Drake hadn't reminded him that he was supposed to get married he would have been dragged out by the collar. Now he was standing beside Drake near the altar feeling even more nervous than before. He felt like his stomach was in knots. It didn't help that everyone had their eyes on him.

Next entered the Minister, a short little drake, and took his spot after pulling up a step stool. He opened the book that seemed like it would eat him since it almost as big as he was. Clearing his throat he says. "All rise for the Bride."

Everyone stood up and turned their heads as Piper was being escorted in by Mr. Mallard. She was the most beautiful thing in the world to Trevor and focusing on her seemed to lessen his nervousness. He had to force himself to not to blush and keep his composure.

"You are very beautiful, love." He says softly when she was finally by his side.

Then the Minister began.

"Dear friends and family, with great affection for Trevor and Piper we have gathered together to witness and bless their union in marriage. To this sacred moment they bring the fullness of their hearts as a treasure and a gift from God to share with one another. They bring the dreams which bind them together in an eternal commitment. They bring their gifts and talents, their unique personalities and spirits, which God will unite together into one being as they build their life together. We rejoice with them in thankfulness to the Lord for creating this union of hearts, built on friendship, respect and love.

Our Father, love has been Your richest and greatest gift to the world. Love between a

man and woman which matures into marriage is one of Your most beautiful types of loves. Today we celebrate that love. May your blessing be on this wedding service. Protect, guide, and bless Trevor and Piper in their marriage. Surround them and us with Your love now and always. Amen."

After everyone was seated again the Minister continued.

"Doubly blessed is the couple which comes to the marriage altar with the approval and blessings of their families and friends. Who has the honor of presenting this woman to be married to this man?"

"I do." Mr. Mallard responded. Since Piper's parents had nothing to do with her anymore, Drake's father had taken the duty to give her away in their place.

The Minister turns his attention to the couple now.

"Trevor and Piper, the covenant which you are about to make with each other is meant to be a beautiful and sacred expression of your love for each other. As you pledge your vows to each other, and as you commit your lives to each other, we ask that you do so in all seriousness, and yet with a deep sense of joy; with the deep conviction that you are committing yourselves to a dynamic growing relationship of trust, mutual support, and caring love."

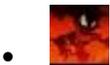
Now to Trevor.

"Trevor Mallard, do you take Piper Lee, to be your wedded wife, and in the presence of these witnesses do you vow that you will do everything in your power to make your love for her a growing part of your life? Will you continue to strengthen it from day to day and week to week with your best resources? Will you stand by her in sickness or in health, in poverty or in wealth, and will you shun all others and keep yourself to her alone as long as you both shall live?"

"Do I." Trevor looks from the Minister to Piper and smiles lovingly.

"Piper Lee, do you take Trevor Mallard, to be your wedded husband, and in the presence of these witnesses do you vow that you will do everything in your power to make your love for him a growing part of your life? Will you continue to strengthen it from day to day and week to week with your best resources? Will you stand by him in sickness or in health, in poverty or in wealth, and will you shun all others and keep yourself to him alone as long as you both shall live?"

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 5 months ago

***"Except that won't be very long, will it?"***

My, that was an awfully deep boom for Piper.

No, that was not her voice. That was coming from the other end of the church. Where thick, black smoke was beginning to seep in and overwhelm the guests, cutting off the only escape.

Negaduck.

Walking up the aisle in the sole capacity he ever would - as a bringer of destruction and terrible, terrible puns - the wicked wedding crasher knew as always how to make an entrance.

And was by being flanked with lava.

A specially modified truck had dumped it on the porch and it crept unstoppably forward, turning chairs to char.

"Smell that?" Because those delightfully noxious fumes could be avoided. "The smell of death."

To the bride specifically, he grinned, "Would make for a nice bouquet, don't you think?"

Should've gone into wedding planning instead of villaining, yup.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

When Mr. Mallard came in to get her, Piper had to force a deep breath to calm herself. *I am just walking to Trevor.* she reminded herself.

She shoed Jab away with a thank you, and watched as Lilly went down the aisle as a predecessor to the bride. Piper followed shortly after, blushing more for the fact that everyone was staring than anything else. The rehearsal had not been this packed.

But when she looked up and saw Trevor, her nervousness left-- for the most part. It returned for a moment when he complimented her, and she whispered back, "You look handsome." She reached for his hand, taking it in her own-- saving the minister some time in reminding them to hold hands.

Piper listened, her eyes glazed over in what could only be pure love and adoration for her soon-to-be-husband. Her world became centered on him, the words fading into the background. She didn't need them... she already knew them... She'd dreamed of this moment for so long that it seemed surreal.

When he declared his willingness, her eyes sparkled. She looked up at Trevor, knowing it was her turn to declare her intent...

Except when she opened her mouth to answer, someone interrupted.

Startled, Piper looked over at the voice and froze. Her hands tightened into fists as Negaduck made his way up the aisle... *He is ruining your day...* she thought, her eyes narrowing past him to watch the slow advance of the lava. She covered her nose when the fumes hit her...

When he addressed her specifically, Piper snapped.

"**YOU \$@!&!**" she screamed. Hey, you're in a church young lady! Piper watched as people fled from their seats in fear as the lava began eating through furniture.

"How stupid are you?!" she asked. "You sealed off the exit! You're INSIDE..." Angry. So angry! She pulled away from Trevor, advancing towards the bastard. She was going to hang him by his entrails.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

The only contribution from the maid of honour was an agitated "Oh not AGAIN!"

Stare at the intruder. Follow behind Piper. Try not to get ahead and prod him in the chest.

"What is WRONG with you?! First you ruin my wedding and now PIPER'S?!"

DO YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND HOW HARD I WORKED HELPING ORGANISE THIS YOU SADISTIC SHORTARSE?

So maybe she was a bit angry too.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

He had the look of horror on his face when Negaduck appeared and the lava that followed. Even worse when Piper pulled away from him.

"NO!" Trevor ran out and grabbed the two ladies. "Don't! You'll get hurt!"

Why my wedding day? Why? Why can't things go more smoothly?

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Meanwhile, Drake had slipped away. He had packed his gear just in case. He had hoped he didn't need it but leave it to Negs to spoil things.

So Negaduck was greeted by a cloud of blue smoke moments later when Darkwing appeared to put himself in between the villain and the trio.

"I am the terror that flaps in the night! I am the--"

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

"What?"

He turned into the direction of the gun fire. His father had unloaded a round at Negaduck.

"I suggest you take your yellow hide and get the hell out of here before I blast your arse inside out!" Mr. Mallard growls before loading another round.

"Language, dear! We're in a church!" Mrs. Mallard says from behind the seat she was hiding by.

"Petunia, I think we have more things to worry about than swearing." The old cop grumbles.

"Argh! Dad! He's my arch enemy! I can handle it!" Darkwing groans from embarrassment.

"Then enough with the hocus pocus and do something about it before he burns the entire church down!" Do I have to tell my son everything? His father rolls his eyes before bringing the pistol back up to aim it at Negaduck.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 5 months ago

Hopefully no one had heard that very careless exclamation of familial connection, for something far more odd was happening in front of them.

The bullets were hanging in mid-air. Or specifically, a small pocket of air that was glowing bright blue. The very same bright blue that, seconds later, was zapped Mamma and Poppa Darkwing's way too.

"Freeze Ray," said Negaduck, gun in hand. One does not simply use such a device without announcing it to the world. "Not an ice ray - that would be stupid, surrounded by this heat! - more of a portable time statis generator."

Piper may not have thought that much of his intelligence, but he would not wander into the midst of a hero's wedding unless the cards were stacked very much in his favour. No such thing as a fair fight when it came to Negaduck.

"Amazing what plans those mad scientist types just leave lying around!"

'Lying around' as in 'inadequately supervillain-proofed'. 'Mad scientist' as in, well, guess. There were such a variety to choose from.

"I know, I know what you're thinking." All those delightfully unprintable exclamations. "He's done the lava thing before.' But that's exactly it. Such a bonding experience for the two of you, was it not? And yet all that came to mind when I heard of your impending nuptials was how you lost the red hot opportunity to get properly acquainted with it. So here I am now to rectify that."

A bow. Always the gentleduck.

"My gift to you."

Better than a toaster, they would be toasted!

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

**"OH HOW KIND. HE'S MONOLOGUING AND USING REPETITION."** Clearly, not impressed. Piper flailed and struggled against Trevor's grip, spouting some very unlady like things. No, she had to kill him. Sorry. It was in the cards. She wasn't pregnant

anymore so---

Well, that certainly caused her to pause. She looked over to the room that had been deemed the nursery. The kids were not able to sit through the ceremony-- they didn't have the patience for it. And the egg-- well, it was an egg!

"Trevor.." she said, looking to him, grabbing onto his jacket, eyes wild with anger and fear. "I need o get to the egg and the babies..." " she tried pulling away again. Not in Negaduck's direction, though she seriously considered throwing her shoe at him.

She knew that the back rooms had windows in them. She'd been staring out her's for the past few hours waiting for the wedding to start.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

Morgana had instinctively moved into position as well, and fired off a spell at the same time as Mr. Mallard's gun. It too, seemed to freeze with the ray gun.

"Honestly, Negaduck. Have you nothing better to do in your spare time other than crash weddings? Is your life that dull?"

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

His mother being the sensible one, had yanked down her husband before he was zapped by the beam. The church pew blocked the shot.

"We have to get out of here." Mrs. Mallard clung to her husband.

Darkwing could hear Piper shouting behind him. "No. I'll get the egg and the babies. Go with Trevor and my parents. With your dress, it could get caught on something!" He looks at Morgana. "Can you keep him busy?"

He abandoned his fight with Negaduck to head straight into the hall that was already in flames before anyone could protest. Aside from being the hero, they were his adopted family after all and he wasn't about to let them burn.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Someone else had considered it as well. As not just considered it, but gone through with it. A nice, dressy heel went whizzing in the supervillain's general direction, powered by sheer annoyance.

Of course, everyone was running around so much it might be difficult to tell exactly who was at fault. And before Lilly could bend to get her other shoe and thus give away all the mystery, she glanced up and something occurred to her past her anger.

The building was catching fire.

She backed away, hopefully Trevor was too busy with Piper to notice her drift away, especially when it wasn't towards Negaduck.

Eyes wide and staring, she put her hands over her mouth. Before very much longer, a soft keening noise might be heard at the back of her throat, who could say?

*No. No no no no please please not again...*

She froze up completely, unable to run.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"He's right. Your dress could get caught. Come on. We'll go out back and go around to the front. He could hand us the babies through the window." Trevor lead Piper away to the exit everyone else had taken that had already escaped.

Mr. and Mrs. Mallard followed behind them, making sure to use the pews as a shield in case Negs fired that freeze ray again.

Trevor quickly pulled Piper along towards the exit he had seen behind the altar earlier when he had entered the main room for the ceremony. He hoped Drake got to the nursery in time. He was panicking at the sight of the flames caused by the lava.

"There!" He spots the exit's door.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

When the elder Mallard came for Piper, Jab bowed and ducked out of the room, going around the pair to find Java and lead him to their seats.

Both leopards went on high alert when Public Enemy Number One made his smelly entrance. Lava?! How in tarnstion does someone cart a truck load of lava?!

Although the door was compromised, the walls were still fair game. Both leopards left their shoes and socks in the pew and leapt for the wall, scaling it like giant, spotted, four legged spiders. They could escape easily. They had no reason to risk their lives for any of these people... They exchanged glances.

Drat.

Neither one was willing to walk away from the only real friends they had in this life. Even villains can have a heart.

Jab pointed to the fire extinguisher with his tail while he moved further into the sanctuary, looking for some way to help or fight back. So far he wasn't coming up with any ideas.

One fire extinguisher against a truck bed of lava doesn't amount to much... But the ax came in handy for widening the exit so that the now singed and soot covered leopard could squeeze outside. He made a beeline for the nearest fire hydrant.

((OOC: I was planning on bringing in another character but I'll squeeze him into Launchpad's response.))

[Delete](#)



by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

Launchpad was seated next to Gosalyn, quietly dabbing happy tears from his eyes as he watched the wedding. It had been so sweet and so beautiful that the pilot had turned to mush. Then Negaduck gave him another reason to cry. That burning sulphur, burning carpet, and smoke smell was awful! Good thing he'd folded his scarf into his pocket! The pilot wrapped that loosely around his beak to stifle the fumes before scooping up Gosalyn and handing her one end of his scarf.

"Morgana! Freeze the lava or blast a hole in the building or something! We need to get everyone outside before the whole place comes down!!!"

---

Backing up a little in time, before the nega-hijinks, a certain moose was enjoying the ceremony. He'd hung out by the soundboard to help with the microphones so that the music and the minister's voice sounded equal throughout the sanctuary. While everyone else was staring at the lovely bride, Jive's eyes had lingered on the lovely lady preceding her down the aisle. He couldn't help admiring Lilly. So sweet and devoted to her friends...

All of that daydreaming went out the window when the place went up in smoke! The big moose was prone to heat exhaustion so when the sound booth got too hot too fast, he scampered out of there. Grabbing another fire extinguisher, he ran ahead of the encroaching lava to the front of the sanctuary. When Lilly froze up, he picked her up. Sorry, Dear. There's no time for politeness in an emergency.

"Come on, Lilly. Stay with me, Love," Jive mumbled to her as he looked for the nearest exit.

((OOC: By the way, most churches that I know of have an emergency exit in the front of the sanctuary. I'm not sure how to visualize this one. That's okay. I'll go with the flow. :))

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 5 months ago

Except when the crowd reached the main emergency exit behind the altar they would come face to face with... a brick wall. Freshly mortared.

And there was the other key 'P' word for supervillainy: preparation.

The Scouts used that too, but so what. They had gotten to it first, damnit!

"Oh I'm sorry, did you think I was done?" Really, how rude.

"There was someone else who so wanted to be here as well today, you know." Churches, alas, were not welcoming to all. "In lieu of her presence, I've brought along another special something. Just for the two of you."

To the centre of the stage was thrown one small but very significant shining locket. Which released one small but very significant shining silhouette.

The spirit of Trevor's fiancée. Trevor's *other* fiancée.

Negaduck continued with monologuing, seeing as Piper liked it so much, in the confusion that was sure to follow.

"Nothing more precious than spending your final moments together as a family."

And, just to drive home the awkwardness,

"One big, happy family."

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper looked at the brick wall, placing a hand against it. "What....?" Well... prepared seemed to be an understatement.

Luckily there were windows. She turned her attention to those, not really paying too much attention to Negs... you know... survival and all. But she did catch him mentioning someone else-- oh who was it? The easter bunny?

When he threw whatever it was, her eyes instinctively followed-- it was shiny! Give her a break! When the silhouette of Maria appeared, Piper had to grind her teeth to keep from getting overbearingly jealous.

*He is doing this on purpose... and who is to blame for that?* It wasn't Maria's spirit... and it wasn't Trevor. Now was not the time to get angry about old fiancées, not when there was lava creeping towards them.

Besides they'd plotted about this already... to try and sneak in and save Maria. Piper wanted to do it for him...just so he could be at peace.

Without realizing it, Negaduck had done them a favor.

Quickly, she shook her hand free of Trevor's and rushed to get the locket. She scooped it up easily, holding it very gently in her hands. Although disheveled, and a bit frantic, Piper was able to smile kindly to the little spirit. "You're with friends now..."

Then to Negaduck, she beamed. A very, happy and sunny smile, enhanced by the sparkling crystals and barrettes in her hair-- a reaction he probably was not expecting. "Thank you... thank you so much!" she said, holding the locket to her chest. "We've worried about her. And now she is with us. Thank you!"

She turned and headed back to Trevor to deliver the locket to him.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Trevor stood in shock when he was greeted by the brick wall. The panic had gotten worse. His babies were trapped in the nursery and he had no way of getting to them.

"Negaduck! I will kill you!"

He turned around, ready to stalk back to the villain, when Negaduck threw something. He caught a glimpse of the silhouette.

"Maria..."

Trevor was frozen in place not believing what he was seeing. Then the silhouette disappeared when Piper rushed to grab the locket.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

It would have been nice to say Jive's words calmed her down in any way, but she didn't seem to be registering anything in this reality aside from fire. Grabbing into him tightly as the nearest secure-seeming object, she kept staring wildly, in the worst kind of nightmare that couldn't be woken up from.

... at least she wasn't having a panic attack? Er... not on the surface, anyway?

~~

"Damn," Darryl grunted. Without any guilt, there had already been plenty of swearing in the church already. The press of the crowd had prevented him from reaching his cousin, who he knew very well would have frozen up, and he couldn't even see her from his corner.

Therefore, with very little he could do, he grabbed the nearest solid object and set about opening any windows he could reach. The solid object was for windows that didn't open, allowing the thick, choking smoke to start billowing outwards.

This would have been a REALLY good time for Piper to have more explosives in her bust. We could have opened some walls.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 5 months ago

That hit harder than any blow, any insult, any retort could have.

*Thank you?!*

"That.. that's not how it's meant to go!" The dam burst and outrage poured out.

How had this so carefully crafted cameo gone so horribly wrong?! Er, right?!

Of course Negaduck would never accept that. Closing in the last few feet to the bottom of the altar, ignoring all the other him-induced chaos around, he made his last demand.

"Get back here and destroy each other!"

Really, how could they turn their back on tradition?! It was a wedding, for crying out loud! What did they hope to be, happy?!

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper stepped up to Trevor, holding the locket out. "Here." she said softly, looking up at him. "She is yours." she smiled lightly.

Of course it pained her... she was greedy by nature. It was why she stole-- it was a huge component of who she was as a person. But since meeting Trevor, having his baby, raising his kids... helping him heal... she'd learned how to set aside greed and jealousy.

She'd do it for him. He didn't even have to ask. Because she loved him so dearly.

Then to Negaduck, who clearly had no clue. "You have no concept of love... so I'm not wasting my time explaining it to you. I'd never hurt him. Or the people... erm.. spirits he cares for."

And as an afterthought...

"Trevor..." she said, smiling at him. "I do."

***OH SNAP. YOU CAN'T STOP THIS UNION NEGADORK.***

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

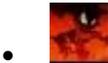
"I love you so much." Trevor gives Piper a quick kiss. "Sorry, Negaduck. As much I would like to stay for the party, but my wife and I would like to finish our wedding else where."

Time to find another exit. They needed to get out. He was worrying about his babies. He didn't want to be cooked alive either.

The window.

Grabbing a candle stand he swung it at the stain glass window hoping to break it and get out that way.

[Delete](#)



by [Negaduck](#) 5 months ago

Oh snap, the SAP. THE SAP.

He had never seen anything so utterly revolting! The Little Lost Bunnies Hugathon not withstanding.

"Arrgh. That's it. I'm going to lose my lunch."

Then the smell hit him. Not the delightfully stinging sulphur. Something else.

"Speaking of which, what are you servinGGAACCCCCCKKKKKK!"

Right. The lava. Which had crept up behind him, right up to the now blisteringly red ankles.

And on that day, they were treated to a rare sight. A Negacomet, shooting up and out of their very own church.

Only to land in a muddy puddle that far off. Negacomets did not land with dignity.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

Morgana had been watching and waiting for the lava to reach Negaduck. He was, after all, standing closest to it, and too self-involved to actually *flee* unlike everyone else.

Once Nega-comet blasted off, she set to work casting a lengthy freezing spell. Soon, the lava slowed down and began to change from bright red to grey, and then finally solidified into hard black rock.

Next was the fire. With the hole Negs just blasted through the ceiling, she was able to summon up a few rain-clouds. Thick rain drops filled the church, creating an almost-surreal atmosphere as the flames were extinguished, filling the room with a steamy fog.

"There we go... crisis averted!"

Er, the church was going to need some major renovations, however.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Jab had been making his way toward Negaduck but as soon as the Negacomets blasted into orbit, the leopard moved toward the wall to start scaling his way down.

Whoosh! Water came gushing in through the scorched door to help further cool off the lava at the entrance. Java had finally the fire hydrant to cooperate.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper stared as Negacomets left the building, but the relief was short lived as the lava was still creeping closer. Luckily Negaduck's departure left for Morgana to use her magic to rectify the creeping, burning doom.

She let out a breath as the lava froze and hardened, and the fire fizzled to nothingness. They were safe. She looked around at the guests who were now soot-stained, wet, and all

understandably stressed out. She felt bad... but nobody was hurt. Seriously anyway. So all-in-all they had come out on top.

Now that the lava had been cooled, Piper took off towards the nursery at a dead run. She tore down the hall and pulled open the door, not caring that she'd further stained her dress by crossing over the lava. "Are they okay?!" she asked, before she had even finished opening the door.

[Delete](#)



• by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

"Good job, Morgana! Hehe. I've heard of people getting cold feet at a wedding, but Negaduck got more than he bargained for," Launchpad chuckled as he set Gosalyn down (a safe distance from the lava) and tied his scarf around his neck.

"Phew. I think that guy has the right idea."

"That guy" being Darryl.

"Let's get some air."

[Delete](#)



• by [Tim McTerrier and friends](#) 5 months ago

Jive had tried kicking at the brick wall. How fast does mortar dry?

He sighed with relief when Negaduck left the building and the heat started to dissipate. Since the pews were all scorched, he sat down on the altar steps with Lilly.

"Thank the Lord. The worst is over. Lilly..." He took her hand and rubbed it gently.

"Lilly, Sweetheart. We're safe now. Negaduck left. The fire is out."

[Delete](#)



• by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Piper! Wait! It might be dangerous!" Trevor dashed after her over the cooled lava. There was a lot of it in the hallway but luckily it wasn't blocking the nursery door. However, to his horror there was lava inside the room that had caused quite a bit of damage.

"My babies! Drake!" Trevor called in alarm.

"Careful!" Mr. Mallard had followed them. After all his son was also in there.

They picked their way through the debris and hardened lava looking for the missing ducks. The lava had poured its way in through a window blocking any escape from the room. It was now hardened into a blacken "waterfall" and a mass on the floor.

"Over here!" The elderly drake calls Trevor over.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Poor Drake had been halfway buried when part of the ceiling had come down on him. He was curled up in the corner, trembling in fear with his eyes squeezed shut, and not realizing that the impending doom that was threatening to burn him up had been stopped.

He was holding the egg tighter than a lid on a pickle jar in an attempt to shield it from harm. The babies popped out from under the cape peeping and crying after hearing Piper and Trevor.

"Easy, son." Drake thought he heard his father's muffled voice say through the ringing in his ears. All he knew for sure was that his head hurt and something warm was dripping down it.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

The fire was... out?

The fire WAS out!

It took a moment or two, but she seemed to snap back to reality. Wrapping her free arm around her stomach, she bent her head took in a huge, relieved gasp of air.

"Oh thank God, thank God." She didn't seem to have realised her other hand was being held. In fact she didn't seem to have quiet registered Jive yet. "I thought... oh, oh..."

I thought I was living one of my nightmares.

Tightening her grip on whatever she was holding, she realised it to be a hand, and looked around. "Jive! Are you alright?! Is everyone okay?! Did anyone... I mean..."

Okay, so maybe a little panic still there.

[Delete](#)



by [Gosalyn Mallard](#) 5 months ago

The whole ordeal, Gosalyn had remained quiet-- for her leastways. The noxious fumes that accompanied Negaduck ((haha)) had caused her stomach to turn-- since they were chuck full of brownies. Luckily she was able to stave off being sick until the air cleared. It was not cool to puke in front of people unless it was after a killer carnival ride.

Once Launchpad had set her down, Gosalyn took off in the direction she had seen her dad go in. The play room.

She muscled her way into the room behind Trevor, Piper, and Grandpa Mallard. She had taken little care in avoiding the muck staining her dress. In her very, limited opinion, she thought it looked BETTER.

When her dad was discovered huddled under some rubble, she dove right in, pushing smaller rocks out of the way. "Dad!" she called, anxiously. Finally, debris cleared, she saw that-- for the most part-- he was okay. Luckily so were the ducklings, but she couldn't see the egg.

"You are bleeding dad." Obvious Gosalyn was obvious.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

Morgana pushed through behind the group, joining Gosalyn by her side.

"Oh, Dark..." She sighed, bending down to place a hand on his shoulder.

"Negaduck is gone now." She reassured him gently. "Everything is okay now. You and the babies are safe."

[Delete](#)



by [Tim McTerrier and friends](#) 5 months ago

"So far the only one I know was injured was Negaduck. He left in a hurry," Jive replied calmly. "Can you stand?" He offered to help Lilly to her feet.  
"The others are checking on the babies now. I haven't heard anyone screaming so I take it that's a good sign."

-----

Launchpad followed Gosalyn and the others to check on Darkwing.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper sat on her knees and nuzzled each duckling eagerly, placing frantic kisses on little fluffy heads. "I'm so glad you're okay" she said, letting out a shaky breath. She pulled them out from under Dark's cape, handing them off to Trevor so he could have his turn inspecting them.

She then turned her attention to Drake. "Let me see..." she said, pushing his hat back a bit so she could inspect the cut. It was not near as bad as one would guess--faces tended to bleed more. "It's just a cut..." she said reassuringly. "Can you hear us Drake?" she noticed he looked a bit dazed.

Really, she was anxious as all get out to get to her egg. But she was pretty sure throwing Drake aside after he'd saved her babies is what one would call 'rude'. "Thank you" she added softly, realizing that he had saved her family.

...didn't mean she'd stop stealing though.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Trevor gathered the babies up when Piper handed them to him. He nervously inspected each one several times for injuries before he was satisfied that each one was fine. The babies were covered in soot and for the most part seemed ok except for poor Trent who was coughing quite a bit from inhaling smoke.

The babies clung to their papa just as shaken up as their dazed rescuer.

"Oh. I'm glad you're all alright." Trevor's voice cracked a little as it sounded like he might cry. Then he looked alarmed. "Where's my egg?"

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Drake still remained silent but managed to sit up despite feeling very dizzy and his head hurting quite a bit. He coughed from the smoke he had inhaled as he stared at everyone in his dazed state. He was confused about where he was or why everyone was staring at him. He thought he heard Gosalyn and then Morgana. Something about bleeding? He had felt someone put a hand on his shoulder. Then Piper saying something about a cut.

He looked down at the egg still nestled in his arms that he was holding onto tightly. When the ceiling had come down he had shielded the babies and the egg from it with his body. The chunk of debris that had hit him had knocked him prone and cut his head.

Drake held out the egg when Trevor had panicked. "It's fine." He mutters shakily before coughing.

"Take it easy, son." His father moved in to curl an arm around his son's shoulder. "You've got quite the bump on your head and you've breathed in a lot of smoke. Just rest a bit." Mr. Mallard felt bad that he had been so harsh to him for all those years after believing that his son had been foolish having donned a cape and running around like a lunatic. "I'm proud of you." He finally admitted.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper gently took the egg from Drake, cradling it against her chest and wrapping her arms securely around it to keep it warm. She inspected it closely, looking for any signs of hairline cracks.

Nothing.

"He did such a wonderful job protecting the babies..." Piper said, moving aside with the egg so Drake's family could get in to see him. "Total daddy material."

She stepped over to Trevor so that he could see the egg as well, but she was not letting it go. She'd been away from it all day, and it had taken a crisis event to reunite her. Instinct was not going to allow her to let go.

"...we should finish the ceremony..." she mentioned, looking up at Trevor. Her cheeks were smudged with soot, and her hair in a mess of fly-aways. "I'm not letting that psychopath win. He wanted to stop our wedding. Where is the minister?" she looked around. "I don't care if the church is half burned and we're all dirty. He isn't robbing us of this."

She glanced at Drake. "Um... assuming he can still stand..." she looked down, feeling a bit greedy.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

The fire department arrived and tried to figure out what to do with the smoking planet goop in the doorway. Some firefighters started working on making another exit for the guests still inside. A few also asked around to see if there were any injuries.

A tall, shoeless, athletic, charcoal-colored feline with tattered sleeves and pant legs joined the firefighters, looking around at the survivors. When he spotted Jab jumping the remaining few feet onto the floor, he went over to the leopard. In a rare moment of camaraderie, the twins exchanged one armed hugs and back pats.

"You okay?" Jab asked as he took in his brother's singed, battered appearance.

Java smirked. "I might be coughing out smoke rings for a couple of days, and I need a good long soak in the bathtub, but yeah. I think I'm okay. Nothing hurts badly."

Jab patted his shoulder again. "You did good. I'm proud of you. We can leave after I see how Piper and Lilly are doing."

"And miss the reception afterwards? Uh uh. Barefoot or not, I'm ready for some fun!"

"I doubt the other guests share your sentiments at the moment..."

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Trevor looked at the egg to make sure it was ok when Piper came over with it and nudged it with his bill since his hands were full with the babies which he was now holding tightly. He really wanted to just go home now. The beautiful ceremony had been ruined by Negaduck. He was finding himself now suddenly very drained.

"Thank you." He says wearily to Drake.

"I'm here. And you want to finish?" The minister pokes in when he went to see if everyone was alright and heard Piper saying she wanted to finish. He was surprised the couple wanted to still go through with the ceremony after all that happened.

"We were at 'I do'." Trevor nodded.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Oh my GOSH the babies."

But as he said, nobody would have been so quiet if something had happened to them. Right?

Holding on tightly, she made an effort to get up, managing enough paces to get her away from the steps and near a handy wall to lean herself against, then wrapped her arms around herself instead, shivering violently and visibly pale. "Sorry. I think my legs need a moment." Her speed of talking hadn't really come down from panic, but at least it was better than terrified silence.

"Jive, I am SO sorry. You could have gotten hurt stopping help me. You're really not, are you?" I'd add that I shouldn't have frozen up, but that's an obvious enough statement and not something I feel I was in control of. "Oh I'm so glad everyone's alright..."

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

With the children returned safely to their newlywed parents, Morgana assisted with helping Darkwing up and bringing him an ice-pack. Of course, a few pain-killers didn't hurt either!

"You need to take it easy, Dark." She lectured softly. "You need to take a vacation and give yourself a break."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Oh...My head." Dark rubs it and then looks at his hand. "I'm bleeding.." He groans as he leans against Morgana feeling a little dizzy still. He gladly accepted the pain killers and the ice pack.

"A vacation?" He looks up at her. "I suppose I could use one. But only if you're with me." He suddenly felt needy and affectionate as he wrapped his arms around her waist and nuzzled her side (since she was much taller than him).

He didn't care if anyone was watching. He just nearly got burnt up in lava and his head hurt. He wanted comfort and loving.

But mostly loving.

[Delete](#)



by [Tim McTerrier and friends](#) 5 months ago

Jive followed Lilly, staying within arm's reach until she stabilized herself.

"It's fine, Lilly. You don't need to apologize. I'm not hurt at all. See?" He turned his hands this way and that to show her. His clothes were probably in slightly better shape than most of the wedding attendees since he had bolted as fast as he could to where Lilly was before the lava got near him.

"I'm just glad you're safe..."

Just her?

"Uh...I mean, woo! Thank goodness everyone is safe."  
Good save, Jive.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

"I need to check on Lilly." Piper said, stepping back. "I want to finish the ceremony, but I need her here too." Lilly was important to her, and she'd lost sight of her maid of honor after Jive and scooped her up.

She picked her way carefully over the debris and stepped out of the room, back into the hall and into the sanctuary. She glanced around... most everyone had already vacated the area except for the fire men, and the twins.

Egg still clutched to her chest she scampered towards the leopard twins. "I am so glad to see you are both okay!" she said as she approached. She paused... "Jab, you burned your whiskers..." she pouted a bit, feeling guilty for it. But seeing as that was far from a life threatening issue, and they both seemed okay, "Have either of you seen Lilly? I lost sight of her during all the..." she waved her hand a bit towards the Negamess.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Jab automatically ran his hand over his whiskers. Yep. They were a tiny bit on the crispy side.

Java pouted slightly and smoothed his singed tail, letting out a small cough. *What about me? I'm the one who looks like a black panther here! Where's my sympathy?*

"Lilly's with the moose over there," Jab pointed to the front of the sanctuary.

[Delete](#)



by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

"A vacation sounds like a good idea," Launchpad started to say, but seeing Darkwing snuggle with Morgana, he refrained from suggesting the beach. That would probably be too much sunlight for her. Although they could go out around sunset. But then the water would be too cold...

While the sidekick was busily puzzling over vacation ideas, he took out a bandage and sterilizing wipe for Darkwing's injury.

"Here. You might want to use this before you get blood on Morgana, DW."

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"Yes, yes..." She ran her hands over her face and through her hair. It was good everyone was safe. That was very good. She gave him a quick, grateful hug, reveling in the feel of someone real after all that. Darryl finally managed to come up to her, and she gave him a squeeze as well.

"You alright?"

"I'm okay... it's fine." Jive was so kind.

Looking around, more for something to do than anything else, she spotted Piper and the boys. "PIPER!" Still partially holding on to Jive's arm in an absent-minded manner, she made her way over to her. Obviously she wasn't strong enough to drag Jive anywhere, so he could drift away from the not-really-a-grip and choose not to come along if he so wished. Knowing there was nothing but hugs on the horizon, Darryl gave a relieved smile that Lilly wasn't going to break down, and drifted off to check the damage.

Either way, Lilly flung herself on Piper, not letting her still-shaking arms prevent her from hugging the other duckette tightly. "You're alright!"

The same tight treatment was bestowed on Jab, and then Java, which ended with a rather sooty looking Lilly, but she didn't seem to care in the least. "You're all alright, oh goodness. Thank God. Everyone's okay. Everything's fine. ... it's all fine, isn't it?"

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

"Oh, your poor tail!" Piper said, noting Java's clearly displayed damage-- and his clearly displayed grab for sympathy. "I am sorry you both were hurt..." Even though she knew it wasn't her fault. She was still confused as to how Negaduck managed to get lava into a truck that could carry it... but nonetheless, they were her guests.

She saw Lilly making her way towards them, and felt it best to simply wait. She looked shaky, and likely needed to move to get over her adrenalin rush. Piper was glad Jive was there to help her. She also saw Darryl... who took off... what a butt head. Hey, I might want to hug you too you know!

She shifted her egg easily to the side and returned Lilly's hug. No, you may not squeeze my shelled baby to death. She took a moment to enjoy the relief that her friend was okay, and released her so that she could take turns squeezing each of the leopard twins.

"It is all fine, Lilly." Piper reassured. "Trent inhaled some smoke though, and we'll need to have him looked at... but..." she looked around at the soot and smoke damaged church. "I wanted to ask you if you could come finish the ceremony with us? You guys as well" she said to the twins, and Jive (if he was still there). "The more the merrier... although I am sure at this point everyone just wants to go home and clean up..." small shrug. She would not keep anyone... but she DID need the ring from Lilly if she was going to leave.

[Delete](#)



• by [Tim McTerrier and friends](#) 5 months ago

Jive followed Lilly's lead unresistingly; he cared about the bride, too. She was Lilly's friend after all. The leopards got a stare from him, but that was all. There was no need for any aggression. Jive hadn't forgiven them for hurting his best friend years ago, but he accepted that the twins were human at least on hugging terms with Piper and Lilly. Jive could live with that.

"I'll stay for the rest of the ceremony," He smiled.

[Delete](#)



• by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Piper's sympathy was enough to satisfy Java. He let go of his tail and stopped playing for pity. "It's okay. We've seen worse."

Burning death by lava is new, but it could hardly be called the worst thing they'd seen.

Both of twins smiled and returned Lilly's hug. "Yeah, we're okay."

"I'm game," Java agreed to stay.

"Same."

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Thanks, LP." He took the things from his sidekick as he stepped back from Morgana and coughed. He had inhaled a little bit of smoke too when he was trying to get to the babies and the egg but he was more worried about them than himself at the time. Then he realized if he was going to stay for the rest of the ceremony he would need to slip out of costume. There would be questions that the best man disappeared in the chaos and why Darkwing was still hanging around.

After checking on Trevor, who fussed over him, Dark crept out the door with his father helping to make sure no one else saw him. He was lucky that the only ones who did see him already knew who he was.

One quick change later...

"Is it over? Is everyone alright? I've been hiding and I hit my head." Drake says. His fearful sounding voice seemed to summon his mother who ran over to gather him into a tight hug. "Mom! Ow! Careful!" He coughs a little.

"My poor baby! That mean old Negaduck hurt you!" Mrs. Mallard said as she held him close and fussed over his head wound.

Her husband groaned a little. "Let go of him. Don't squeeze him so much, love. Don't make his injuries worse." He moves over to pry her off. "We have a ceremony to finish and Trevor needs him in one piece."

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Trevor was surprised everyone wanted to stay to finish the ceremony. To be honest, he just wanted to go home now after the nice ceremony had been ruined. People got hurt on top of it. He was upset and in distress over everything now. If Negaduck ever showed his ugly yellow suited butt again, the drake would probably kick him in said butt.

"If we are doing this, we better do it now before anything else happens." Trevor sounded

drained after stepping out of the room to find Piper with the ducklings still snuggled down into his arms.

He was looking forward to finishing and going home to curl up with his babies either in bed or in the nest. Possibly eating the entire box of chocolate he had stashed away.

Because chocolate made everything better.

At least as far as he was concerned.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

"I'll stay," Lilly confirmed. Even if she had to ask someone to carry her all the way back to the altar because of her shakes she was going to stay.

"OY PIPER," came Darryl's voice. On the assumption that the handful of people still around wanted to stay, he had a few suggestions. "How 'bout you get hitched already and let's do this thing PROPERLY. Get some drinks in, some decent music, more food. Man, we're alive, everyone stop looking like we're at a funeral."

He's a complete Irish stereotype, what do you want from him? Party = a lot of food, a lot of drinks, and plenty of havoc and maybe some dancing with your friends. If nothing else, the fire chased away all the casual guests and just left the immediate circle here.

[Delete](#)



by [Morgana \[\[On Hiatus\]\]](#) 5 months ago

Morgana returned Darkwing's nuzzling, finally releasing him so he could go get ready to finish the ceremony.

Overhearing Darryl, she added: "Oh, I'll be sure to replenish the food afterward! There's more where that came from!"

Then she took her seat in the (burnt and still slightly smoking) pews alongside the Mallard family.

"What an exciting wedding. Reminds me of great-uncle Ooghla's second marriage to a hydra. They never DID find the best man's fingers..."

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Now that everyone had agreed for staying, Piper handed her egg off to Morgana to watch and joined Trevor back on the alter with the minister. She'd tried to freshen herself up a bit, one of the firemen brought clean water and she'd scrubbed her cheek feathers as clean as she could.

She smiled up at him, reaching for his hands. "Let's finish... my love..."

Though they WOULD have to talk about that locket once this was all said and done.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

"Now That sounds like a party!" Java grinned at Darryl' and Morgana's input. "We brought wine."

"We [i]had[/I] wine. It may be encased in lava or spewing all over the place..." Jab glanced ruefully at the area where the wedding presents had been left.

"We still have some. I brought extra," Java winked.

The twins gingerly picked their way through the steaming pews (and picked up a couple of abandoned purses) to find a cool seat and watch the rest of the ceremony.

[Delete](#)



by [Launchpad](#) 5 months ago

Food and music sounded good to Launchpad, but he could see that the stress was effecting his friends. He wouldn't mind staying or leaving.

Launchpad offered to hold the babies for Trevor so that the groom could finish the ceremony with free hands. He even offered to stand right next to Trevor so that the babies

could stay within arms' reach. But he would not be too hurt if Trevor refused. He honestly just wanted to be as helpful as possible for everyone.

[Delete](#)



by [Drake Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Drake took his place by Trevor's side since he had the ring. His head hurt and he was still dizzy but he was determined to see it through.

"Let's hope nothing else happens." He mutters to Trevor. He had tucked the gas gun into his tux jacket just in case. Then again his father was watching as well. He was still surprised the old drake had come armed.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

"Now we were at the I dos?" The minister said when he took his spot. It was the most awkward and frightening wedding he had ever performed. He wanted them out of his church before someone else decided to show which was highly likely since it was St. Canard after all. "Before anything else happens you should exchange rings."

Trevor took the ring from Drake and turned to give it to Piper. "Receive and wear this ring as a symbol of my trust, my respect and my love for you." He placed it on her finger before turning back to the minister.

[Delete](#)



by [Piper Mallard / Jade](#) 5 months ago

Piper smiled at Trevor, holding her hand out for him to slip the ring on. Once he had finished speaking, she turned to Lilly, taking the ring from her. She then turned back to Trevor, her voice a bit wobbly.

Was she about to cry?

Damn it. NO.

"Receive and wear this ring..." she said, sliding it onto his finger. "As a symbol of my trust... my respect... and my everlasting love for you." She smiled up at him, her cheeks flushing prettily.

[Delete](#)



by [Lilly Teal](#) 5 months ago

Well now I'm really glad I tucked the ring away safely. As soon as the exchange was over, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"Well. At least nobody can interrupt the marriage itself, now."

That's always a good thing, isn't it?

[Delete](#)



by [Tim McTerrier and friends](#) 5 months ago

Seeing that Lilly did not need any help standing by her friend, Jive watched the rest of the ceremony from a relatively soot-free pew. Once the rings were exchanged and the minister pronounced them as duck and wife, he played the wedding march on his phone. He'd added some things to try to increase the volume output from the small speakers he'd brought along but fortunately it was loud enough for the whole church to hear what was playing. That was plenty sufficient for small wedding party that had remained to see the newly weds finish their vows.

Next up, some happy music! Because Lilly likes happy music.

[Delete](#)



by [Jab & Java Specks](#) 5 months ago

Java realized something was missing while Piper was putting the ring on Trevor's finger. What do most weddings have? Flowers! But the flowers that had been set up for the wedding were all burned or wilted from the heat and fumes. He ducked out back and slipped outside to snatch several handfuls from the landscaping outside. The church

needs lots of work anyway, so why not? He returned with a small, colorful bouquet of pansies and other small perennials and waited for an opportunity to pass them to Piper.

Jab wondered what Java was up to. Once he saw what was in his brother's hand, he smiled to himself.

[Delete](#)



by [Trevor Mallard](#) 5 months ago

Trevor looked at Piper lovingly when he turned to receive his ring from her. His own face was flushed since he felt like his heart was going to burst from joy. It was racing at the moment. He had wanted this for a long time and everything seemed like a happy dream to him as he couldn't believe he was finally getting what he always desired.

Then the minister addressed to the on lookers that were still there after Negaduck's attack and the chaos.

"For as much as Trevor and Piper have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and these witnesses, and thereto have pledged their faithfulness each to the other, and have pledged the same by the giving and receiving each of a ring, by the authority vested in me as a minister of the gospel according to the laws of the State of Calisota, I pronounce that they are husband and wife together, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit . Those that God has joined together, let no man put assunder. The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace."

Turning to Trevor he spoke those famous words that closed out the ceremony. "Trevor Mallard, you may now kiss your Bride."

Trevor blushed even more as he brushed back a few stray hairs from Piper's cheek as he cupped them and leaned down to press his bill against hers for a deep kiss.

"It is now my privilege to introduce to you for the first time, Mr. and Mrs. Mallard."