Miraculous Ladybug Fanfic enthält Spoiler!

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Kapitel 4: Chapter four

Day before prom. Alya, Nino, Adrien and Marinette in front of the school, going to head home.

Adrien: Marinette, wait a minute!

Marinette and Alya turning around.

Mari: Yes?

Adrien: Eh...I'll pick you up at 7, if it's okay for you.

Alya and Nino sharing meaningful gaze, both grinning.

Mari (blushes): That would be fine.

Alya: Nino picks me up at 7, too. So the four of us will meet in front of the school?

Adrien: That sounds great!

Everyone: See you tomorrow!

Prom day. Dupain-Chengs home. Adrien is at the door.

Sabine (smiling): Welcome, Adrien. I guess you came for Marinette. She's still in her room.

Tom: Marinette! Adrien's here!

Door opens. Marinette comes down the stairs in her selfmade dress. It is red with a black belt and a black petticoat under the skirt, rockabilly-like. Her hair is open, slightly wavy, with one side tucked back behind her ear. She also wears red high-heels and a black little bag for Tikki.

Everyone stares. Adriens mouth is open.

Sabine: Oh my! You look so beautiful, Marinette!

Tom (wet eyes): My little girl becomes a grown-up.

Mari (red face): Thank you.

Adrien (Chat-like): You look indeed beautiful, Mylady.

Mari (eyes wide open): Ehm...what did you say?

Adrien (hastily): I just agreed with your parents.

Sabine: You are a gentleman, Adrien. Marinette, I want to take a photo!

Marinette stands next to Adrien, nervous. Adrien lays one arm around her waist.

Adrien (whispers): Is this okay for you?

Mari (nods): It is.

Tom: Smile! Yeah, that's fine. It's a really nice picture. You make a cute couple. And now, go and have some fun.

Marinette looks in Adriens eyes like she wanted to give him a sign that she isn't ready for this. He looks back, trying to encourage her without showing is own nervousness.

In front of the school.

Alya (almost screaming): Mari! You look SO awesome!

Nino (nods): Yes, indeed.

Mari (blushed): But you two look great, too.

Alya: Don't be so modest! You're gorgeous. And you too, Adrien. You make a cute couple.

Adrien (blushes): We heard that before.

Adrien (to Mari): It must be true, don't you think?

Mari (heart stops beating): I hope so.

Adrien (laughs): Of course!

Nino: I have no doubt about it.

Alya: Yeah, that's right. But let's get moving, it's getting cold out here.

After they entered the hall everyone stared at them. Chloé seems to be very frustrated and angry.

They have a lot of fun and dance a lot.

Later, Marinette and Adrien go outside to cool down.

She isn't that nervous any longer.

Mari: That is so much fun!

Adrien: Yes, that's true. I wish we could make this more often.

Mari (smiles): That would be nice.

Adrien: Everyone stared at you.

Mari (teasing): Are you jealous?

Adrien (Chat-like): Of course I am.

Both of them realize what they just said and look away.

Mari (blushed): Ehm...I'm sorry.

Adrien: You say that way too often. There's nothing you would have to apologize about.

Mari: I'm glad to hear that.

Adrien (raises his hand towards Maris cheek, hesitates): You are so beautiful.

Mari (really red face): Th-thank you. But...

Adrien gathers all his courage, leans forward and kisses Marinettes cheek.

Mari (stops breathing):

Adrien (red, guilty): I couldn't resist any longer.

Mari (mumbles): That was totally alright.

Adrien (shy): Would you mind...?

Mari (knows what he means): N-no...

Adrien leans forward again and kisses her lips. A soft little kiss without demanding too much.

Mari (eyes wide open): That was amazing.

Adrien (more confident): Do you think so? I liked it, too.

Mari (hungers for more): Can we do that again?

Adrien (big smile): Of course.

He lays his hands on her cheeks and kisses her again, longer this time. You can almost see Marinette melting.

Mari (gasps): More.

Adrien (eyes shining): Whatever you wish.

This time, he grabs her waist and pulls her closer to his body. She has one hand on his neck, the other in his hair. The passion is overwhelming.

After quite a while, they stop to breath again.

Adrien (heavily breathing): Oh my...

Mari (heavily breathing): Oh my...

Adrien: I don't want this to end.

Mari: Me neither.

Marinette leans her head on his chest. He holds her tight.

Mari (slowly): What...are we now?

Adrien (hesitating, bit scared): Would you like to be...my girlfriend?

Mari (looks up, stares, heartbeat stops):

Adrien (fears rejection): Marinette?

Mari (still red face): I can't believe you asked. It's like a dream comes true.

Adrien (hoping): Is that a yes?

Mari (all smiles): Yes!

Adrien (beams with joy): I'm the happiest man right now.

Mari (laughs): I hope so! Ehm...how do we handle it? Do we tell it?

Adrien (tilts his head): I don't see a problem there. Everyone will know it sooner or later, so why keeping it secret?

Mari: That's what I thought.

Adrien: Are you cold? Should we go back again?

Mari: Yes, I'm cold. But I don't want to go back yet. Maybe a kiss would make it warmer...?

Adrien (grins): I bet it will.

They kiss again, but softer this time, loving. Like nobody in this world could ever tear them apart.