

# Miraculous Ladybug Fanfic

## enthält Spoiler!

Von Hinata-95

### Kapitel 3: Chapter three

Later. Dupain-Chengs bakery. Marinette and her mother.

Mari: Maman! I need to make some cookies.

Sabine: I have some over there.

Mari (blushes): I want to make them myself.

Tom entering.

Tom (teasing): Is there someone you would like to make a present to?

Mari: No, no, it's just for school...I guess.

Sabine (laughs): So, if that's the case...

Door to bakery opens. Adrien enters.

Adrien (shy): Hey, Marinette. Hello Monsieur and Madame Dupain-Cheng.

Tom (knowing): Hello, Adrien. Are you here to talk to Marinette?

Mari (surprised): Ah...Hey, Adrien...nice to see you...ehh why didn't you turn up to school today?

Adrien (to Tom): Ehh...yes.

Adrien (to Mari): Ehm...my dad, you know...?

Mari: Yeeaah...

Sabine and Tom grinning excessively.

Adrien (blushing slightly): Would you like to go to the park?

Mari (looking around, without focusing): Ehm...That sounds really nice! Ahh...actually, I wanted to make some cookies...

Adrien (sad): Oh, okay. Then...

Tom (interrupts): Why don't you stay and help her?

Mari: Papa!

Adrien (big smile): That would be great! But I don't know how to bake cookies.

Tom: That's no problem. We'll show you.

They begin to bake cookies. Marinette's parents are obviously amused, but very careful. Marinette loses her stress throughout the evening.

Tom: The cookies need some time now. But we're out of eggs now, so we will go and get some. You two, don't let the cookies burn!

Parents leave.

Adrien (smiling): That was really nice. Your parents are so kind! I wish I would have a family like that.

Mari (blushes): I'm sorry, Adrien.

Adrien: But why? It's not your fault.

Looking in each other's eyes for a long time.

Adrien: I would like to ask something...if you don't mind.

Mari (heartbeat stops for a sec): N-no, go ahead.

Adrien (red face): Would you...like to be my prom date?

Mari (gasps): Yes! I mean...oh my god I didn't expect that, I thought you would go with Chloé! Oh my, what am I talking? I'm so sorry, yes. Yes!

Time seems to stop for both of them. They just look at each other for what seems like hours.

Adrien (grinning): I'm so glad you accepted.

Mari (blushing again): Yeah, what else could I have done? As I really like you...

Adrien (eyes wide open): You do?

Marinette's parents arrive.

Tom (to Sabine, quietly): What happened here?

Sabine (smirks): Look at those two. Aren't they cute?

Marinette and Adrien realize the spectators.

Mari (giggles): Ah, hello back. The cookies aren't burned, you see?

Adrien: But I think they have to be ready in a about a minute or so.

Adrien runs through his hair, slightly nervous.  
Cookies are ready.

Adrien: Ehm...I guess it's late. I have to go now.

Mari (sad): Oh really? But don't forget to take some cookies. You have to know...I wanted to make them for you.

Sabine: I knew it! That's so sweet, Mari.

Mari (red like hell): Maman!!!

Adrien (tilts his head with a big grin, Chat is showing): But it IS sweet, like you.

Mari (covers face with hands, mumbling): Ahhh Adrien thinks I'm cute! I'm going to die I'm going to die!

Adrien: What did you say?

Mari: Nevermind.

Sabine puts some cookies in a box and hands it to Adrien.

Sabine (smiling): Here you go. It was a pleasure to meet you again, Adrien. Feel free to come back anytime.

Adrien: Thank you, Madame Dupain-Cheng. Au revoir, Monsieur! We'll meet at school, Marinette.

Mari (very nervous again): Yeah, see you morrowto...eh rromoto...ahhh tomorrow!

Sabine (one eyebrow lifted, teasing): What happened, Mari?

Mari: He invited me to prom! I have to make a dress right away!

Marinette doesn't wait for Sabine's answer, rushes to her room.

Sabine (to Tom): She's so excited. I think she really cares for him.

Tom: Of course she does. Obviously, he likes her too. Do you think what I think?

Sabine (grinning): Oh yes, I do. He will be our son-in-law!

Strong Adrinette-shipping going on.

Marinette calls Alya and tells her everything.