Ladynoir FanFic

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Ladybug and Chat Noir are on patrol, and they end up kissing.
Ladybug was unusually nervous.
After all, what did she have to be nervous about?
She was just going on a patrol with her partner.
Chat Noir.
Her Chaton.
As Ladybug's yoyo locked around a beam in the Effiel Tower, and swung to the ground, she looked around for Chat.
"He better not be late again," Ladybug muttered.
"Nope Milady. In fact, you are the one late." Chat Noir said, sliding down his stick from where he presumably had been waiting for her.
"Ahhhhh!" Ladybug shrieked, startled.
"Are you okay, milady? You've been more jumpy than usual lately." Chat's eyes were full of concern.
"Yeah, yeah! No, I'm good, Kitty. I'm good, just a weird day."
She tried to brush it off, but Chat wouldn't let it go.
"Are you sure? It's not just today, I mean, it's been all week." Though he obviously meant well, Ladybug really did NOT want to talk about it.
"Yes," She said forcefully. "I. Am. Fine."
"Okay, okay." Chat replied, holding up his hands in surrender.
"Are we gonna go on this patrol or not?" Ladybug asked impatiently.
"Let's go!" Chat said.
And with two words, the bitter undertones of the mood dissipated.
"Bet you can't catch me!" Ladybug shouted excitedly.
"You're on Bugaboo!"
Chat shouted back.
Ladybug stayed ahead for almost the whole patrol, but at the end, Chat extended his stick farther than usual and tumbled into Ladybug, knocking them both out of the air.
Chat took the brunt of the hit before they rolled, and for a moment Ladybug held her breath, worried.
But then he laughed.
Only then did she notice that when they rolled, Chat landed on top, pressed against her.
Now Chat locked his arms and looked down at her, laughter slowly leaving his face. And then she realized why.
Her face was burning, a hot feeling spread up her cheekbones.
Ladybug was sure bright red was all over her face.
Ladybug hadn't wanted her newfound conflicting feelings for her partner and friend to get in the way.
Which is why she hadn't been sleeping.
Ladybug had been wondering if there was a way to sort out the feelings she had for Adrien and also this oddness she felt around Chat Noir.
But it seems Ladybug's nervous and clumsy side, the Marinette side, was winning at the moment.
"What is it, milady?" Chat asked sitting up. Ladybug jerked upright.
"No-no. It's nothing to worry about, Kitty." She assured him.
Chat looked at her for another long moment.
Then that dastardly grin that made her weak at the knees appeared.
"I caught you." He grinned.
"You did." Ladybug replied, trying, and failing, to wipe the red-hot feeling from her cheeks.
Oh my god.
His smile.
Chat had never seemed more perfect.
His lips were perfect too. Full and pink. Ladybug closed her eyes for a moment and tried to imagine the taste of his lips on hers.
Wait a minute.
She was in love with Adrien. So why was she dreaming up a scenario where she was kissing Chat Noir?
"What's my prize?"
"What?" Ladybug asked, jerking her eyes open.
"I caught you. You bet me I couldn't. What's my prize?"
"A kiss." Ladybug answered without thinking.
Chat barely had time to say a startled 'what' before Ladybug's lips met his.
This kiss was unlike the kiss they had shared when breaking Dark Cupid's spell.
That kiss had been rash and desperate, and not very nice.
This though ... this was amazing in every way Ladybug had hoped it would be. In fact, Chat had exceeded her expectations. He was lovely.
For a long moment, Chat was still. Then he made a protestant moaning noise under her lips.
Ladybug reluctantly pulled back and looked at Chat's freaked out face.
All the pleasure and confidence Ladybug had disappeared.
"I'm- I'm sorry. I didn't- I can't believe I did that. Wow. I am really not myself." She turned
back to Chat. "I'm sorry." She repeated.
Chat stared at her.
"It's cool." He said, green eyes still wide.
A long pause.
"What was that for?"
Chat asked.
Ladybug felt the hotness spread across her cheeks as she blushed.
"I don't know."
Chat let the silence linger for a second, then unexpectedly said, "That was kind of nice."
Ladybug bit her lower lip, shyness threatening to make the situation more awkward than it already was.
"That!" Chat suddenly said, pointing at her.
"I love it when you do that." He smiled.
"What?" Ladybug asked, genuinely confused.
"The lip biting thing that you do. It's adorable."
If her cheeks weren't red as roses, they were now.
Chat smirked.
"Don't smirk at me, Chaton." Ladybug said, flicking the bell that rested on his chest.
And for a second, it was like old times.
Until Chat leaned so close that he was centimeters away from her and whispered, "I can smirk at you all I want, milady."
That left the butterflies in Ladybug's stomach doing backflips and cartwheels.
He was so close, so warm, his green eyes sparkled, and he smelled wonderful.
"This is mean." Ladybug put in.
"What is?" Chat asked.
"This. You're teasing me. It's unfair."
"Life isn't fair, Bugaboo." Chat replied, all the while staying close to her.
Ladybug leaned back on her hands and tried to pull the slightest bit away from Chat, but he followed her and kept closing the distance.
"Stop." Ladybug said suddenly, her voice more hoarse and scared sounding than she anticipated.
Chat immediately leaped back.
"I'm sorry, I ... I didn't mean to-"
"No, no." Ladybug interrupted. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean for-the- I mean-ugh! Why can't I just say what I mean?"
Ladybug asked.
The question had been to herself, but Chat answered anyway.
"It's alright. Take your time. I'm not in a rush. And even if I was, I'd make time for milady."
He smiled. Not the cocky, flirty, smirk that she had become accustomed to, but a real,
genuine smile.
It looked odd on him, but also seemed to fit perfectly.
He leaned closer to her.
"Milady?" Chat asked softly.
"You are dangerously close to another kiss if you don't back up."
Ladybug said breathlessly.
Chat smirked, and for a scary moment, Ladybug thought he would pull away and leave her
with only a memory of a brief kiss tonight.
But almost at once her fears were laid to rest as Chat suddenly surged forward and
connected their lips again.
At first, it was just soft.
Less a kiss, and more just him placing his lips on hers.
But then Ladybug let out a soft moan, which seemed to spur Chat on.
He pressed his lips harder against hers.
Not hard enough to be numbing, but enough that she could feel the pressure.
But unfortunately, numbing was exactly what Ladybug wanted.
She suddenly pressed harder into Chat to summon more pressure on her lips.
But Chat apparently hadn't expected the sudden force, and fell backward.
Oh, well. Ladybug thought. Lying down is fine too.
She lifted herself as Chat tried to right himself.
He stilled under the intensity of her gaze.
Ladybug licked her lips and locked eyes with Chat until the moment she closed them and
laid a soft kiss on his lips.
Chat's lips soon became the slightest bit wet, Ladybug noticed from the saliva left when she
had licked her own lips.
Chat groaned in the back of his throat and the pause in Ladybug's fervent kiss.
Then she decided to tease him a little.
Her lips left his, which in response got her a protesting squeak from Chat Noir.
Who knew he could be so needy?
Ladybug smiled and laid a sweet kiss on Chat's jaw.
Then one on his neck.
Slow. Lee.
Apparently, Chat had had enough of the teasing and flipped Ladybug over, reconnecting
their lips at the same time.
Ladybug gasped at the sudden display of dominance.
Chat took the opportunity of her mouth being open to flick his tongue in her mouth.
Ladybug, surprised, jumped back just the slightest.
Nevertheless, it was enough to make Chat think he overstepped.
He pulled back immediately.
"Sorry."
Before he could say more, Ladybug pulled his face back down to hers.
She met him with open-mouthed kisses.
Chat still appeared hesitant.
Ladybug traced his lips with her tongue, and Chat got the message.
He pressed his lips heavily down on hers.
For a long time they just stayed that way, Chat atop her, her arms around his neck, urging him closer, their tongues wrestling for dominance.
Eventually, Ladybug decided to let Chat win.
For now.
Ladybug pulled back, but kept her arms around her Chaton.
"That was ... Lovely."
"I couldn't agree more, milady." Chat replied with a soft smile.
Ladybug returned his smile before asking,
"Are you satisfied with your prize?"
"What?" Chat asked confused.
"For catching me." Ladybug reminded him.
"Ohhh. Right. That was what this was for?" Chat asked.
"Well, yeah." Ladybug laughed.
"Oh," Chat said, drooping. "So you wouldn't have kissed me otherwise?"
She flicked his bell, and said, "You're so silly, mon Chaton. Of course I would have."
"Can we make a deal?" Chat asked.
Ladybug smiled.
"Sure."
"This isn't my prize. My prize is as many kisses as I want for ... a year."
Chat suggested.
Ladybug smiled.
"Okay. Deal. The one year starts tomorrow."

End