

This is a story about characters from The Miraculous Ladybug. Characters include Cat Noir (Adrien), Ladybug (Marinette), Luka, Hawkmoth (Adrien’s father Gabriel), and their friends.

Lightning demolished the ink black sky in intervals with thunder loud enough to rival that of a sonic boom. Rain shot from the sky with the velocity to crack glass. Perched atop the pinnacle of the shattered remains of the Louvre, I watched the blood gradually be swept from my suit and wash down the side of the glass pyramid. Another bright flash from afar positioned a spotlight on the once great Eiffel tower. Now the glittering giant was nothing more than a pathetic heap of iron, another reminder to the people of Paris how hopeless their meaningless lives are. The monument reflects the expression of Parisians as it always has, even in its death. Tearing my eyes away from the gravestone of everything I once loved, I refocused on the only thing that still mattered – watching the world burn.

With a sharp inhale, all emotions that opposed my ravenous need for revenge were again thrust deep into the bottomless ravine. A cruel smile slowly played on my lips as my right hand grazed the side of the Louvre on the way down. Watching my dark, destructive energy crackle and consume the museum until it was nothing but dust swelled great pleasure from within. Every Parisian will feel the agony of my shattered heart. With every breath they take, I will drive the fractured pieces deeper until every last one has felt my anguish. I will turn them against their “hero” and he will pay with his life for all he has robbed me of. I will not rest until your heart is in my hands Luka Couffaine.

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My heart was not always seized by revenge and rage, once it belonged to Marinette Dupain-Cheng. My world all came crashing down the day I discovered my father was Hawkmoth, the villain who had been terrorizing Paris all these years. Whenever I closed my eyes, the two versions of events of that fateful day played back to back repetitively.

“It was all for you Adrien! Everything I did was for you!” Even caught red handed, my father still refused to take responsibility for the destruction and chaos he caused.

Enraged, I charged towards him. “Cataclysm!” It came out as a deep growl. The black energy emerged from my right hand instantly, waiting to spread and devour. All this evil and deceit would be over in a matter of steps.

“Cat noir, no!” A flash of red and it was too late. The black energy spread from my hand to her chest consuming her entirely in seconds. “My kitty, I love...” Then she was dust.

A wrath like I had never experienced took over my body. When I was back in control, I was hovering over Hawkmoth’s bloody, lifeless body.

In the second version, it was exactly the same but for one detail. Marinette jumped in front of Hawkmoth, not Ladybug. After many grueling nights, I finally pieced it together. Luka

had used the power of the snake miraculous, second chance, to save the ladybug miraculous and kept it for himself. He had saved the magic power of creation but let Marinette be destroyed.

With that in mind, in the coming months I was sure to become as chaotic and impulsive as possible rendering Luka's second chance useless. I would not allow that bastard to use time travel to benefit solely himself again. In those months I fought Luka as Mister Bug many times. I was able to destroy the snake miraculous, but the only miraculous that mattered still evaded me. With the ladybug miraculous in my possession, I would finally merge it with my cat miraculous and acquire ultimate power. With the miraculous of creation and destruction together as one, any wish of my choosing would be within my grasp. No one will stand between Marinette and me ever again no matter what I had to do to make that my reality once more.

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I gripped Juleka's neck with all but my middle finger. "If I hear so much as a 'Spot's on' say goodbye to your sister, just like your mother," I warned in a harsh sneer. My attention snapped to my hostage. "Go on Juleka," I taunted. "Beg for your life. Tell him to hand over the miraculous he stole." Juleka softly mumbled something quickly, a single tear streaming down her cheek. I tightened my grip, "If there was ever a time to speak up it would be now." I laughed lapping up the terror filling Luka's eyes.

Luka froze gazing deeply into my emerald eyes. "You don't want to do this Adrien. I know there is still good inside you! Marinette wouldn't want this-"

Instinctively, my hand clenched. "Don't you dare speak *her* name!" I screeched as Juleka vaporized, her remains blowing away with a gust of wind. "Adrien is dead! Only Hawk Noir remains because of YOU!" Luka leapt away from me donning her black and red suit seamlessly. He mocked my sorrow in his twisted version of her costume. "Give me the earrings and I'll bring them all back!" With every word I swung my staff at him, forcing him to only defend.

Luka spun and dodged each attack. "You know I can't do that, the price will be too great." His eyes brimmed with tears even as he spoke the words. I was so close to breaking him, so close I could taste the victory. It was time for the final step to shove him over the edge.

"They will be mine, now or after I have taken everyone you love. The choice is yours." With that promise lingering in the air, I vaulted off of the houseboat disappearing into the darkness.

I awoke curled up on the floor of Marinette's bedroom. The air still smelled faintly of her - like strawberries and fresh baked croissants. Each day she disappeared a little more from this room and my memory. If I stayed awake for enough hours I could still see her ghost haunt this room, still hear her soft voice say my name, still feel her small hand in mine. Rubbing the fitful sleep from my eyes I focused back on my plans. The bulletin board she had once filled with photos of our friends now was riddled with red X's. I had given them all a chance to join my cause and knock Luka off his pedestal but they all betrayed me so they had to be dealt with.

One face left unblemished on the board. An evil smile snuck across my features. This would be the blow to break Luka once and for all. Nothing felt as freeing as racing above Paris via rooftops letting my cataclysm roam free. Luka would be forced to follow the crumbled buildings like a trail of breadcrumbs straight to the last person alive Luka loved. Adrenaline raced through my veins as I reached the rockstar's mansion. Crashing through the bay window, I made myself known with a loud growl. "Jagged Stone! It is your judgment day. Join me or join your daughter."

Jagged shook his head sadly, his purple locks covering his eyes. "I won't betray my son. Please this isn't his fault!"

"Then you are just another person in my way!" With every word I got closer to him. "Just think, because of your choice his guitar will be his only family." I laughed, a maniacal sound echoing through the room. Tears streamed down Jagged cheeks as my cataclysm eloped him. Luka arrived a moment too late as his father became dust. "This all could have been avoided Luka," I spat as he fell to his knees. "It's all your fault."

"Don't do this in Marinette's name, you are tainting her memory and all she stood for. Marinette loved everyone! She would hate what you have become!" He charged at me full of hatred, I easily evaded his attack. He was right where I wanted him - emotional and pitiful. I could taste victory already, this was the last straw for Luka, he was done for now.

One sloppy move and his yo-yo was dust. Another sloppy failed attack and my cataclysm was eating him alive. He screamed, a sound filled with terror, as I took the earrings right before he disintegrated.

Taking off my ring, I clutched it close to the prized earrings. "I wish..." A cloud of black and red smoke appeared from the miraculous and spun around me, lifting me high into the air. "I wish to be with Marinette again!"

The smoke enveloped everything around me as far as the eye could see and beyond, then nothing but darkness.

I opened my eyes slowly against a blinding light. "Kitty." A soft familiar voice led me forward. I ran to it, to her. "Kitty!" It was further away now. I sped into the light to be reunited with my love. As I took my last breath, I could finally see her again, hold her again. "Kitty." She held me as the air escaped my lungs and I finally joined her.