

Success

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Summary: After years of daydreaming and planning, Clark Kent has finally managed to ask out Lois Lane.

Story Size: 387 words (2Kb as text)

Disclaimer: All recognisable characters, story lines etc. are property of DC Comics, December 3rd Productions and Warner Bros. I'm just playing with them :)

Author's note: Set during The Phoenix, just after Lois agrees to go out with Clark. It's also #34 in the At First Sight series.

This story is part of a series that includes "[1. At First Sight](#)," "[2. A Matter of Time](#)," "[3. Evil Lurks](#)," "[4. Invisible](#)," "[5. Gratitude](#)," "[6. Unprofessional Behaviour](#)," "[7. But For the Grace of God](#)," "[8. Vulnerable](#)," "[9. Decisions](#)," "[10. A Terrible Mistake](#)," "[11. Facets](#)," "[12. Terrified](#)," "[13. A Remarkable Woman](#)," "[14. The Aftermath of Illusion](#)," "[15. Black, White and Shades of Grey](#)," "[16. Tainted](#)," "[17. Betrayal](#)," "[18. Brothers](#)," "[19. Saving the Enemy](#)," "[20. Aching](#)," "[21. Healing](#)," "[22. Defending Myself](#)," "[23. Euphoria](#)," "[24. Family Ties](#)," "[25. Two Steps Forward](#)," "[26. Vigilante](#)," "[27. Friendship](#)," "[28. Life Or Death](#)," "[29. Ramifications](#)," "[30. Christmas Magic](#)," "[31. Situational Ethics](#)," "[32. Expectations](#)," "[33. A Permanent Solution](#)," and "[34. Success](#)."

I did it.
After nearly two years of wanting and wishing and hoping, I finally asked Lois out on a date.
And she said yes.
She said yes!

Asking her out didn't exactly go to plan.
For months I've been telling myself that it would take tact and discretion- after all, I don't want either of us to be the talk of the newsroom. That I would have to be careful to be sincere without coming on too strongly.

Instead I just blurted it out in the middle of the bullpen. I'm thankful that no one overheard. The last thing I wanted for this particular conversation was an audience.

Her yes was sincere, although a little hesitant. She's worried about what might happen if it goes badly, and I understand that. I'm worried too.

But I know that if we never gave it- gave us- a chance, I would regret it for the rest of my life.

It's funny how loaded a simple question can be. And it is a simple question. Just six words- will you go out with me. No matter what the answer, the question alone carries so much meaning. It's a tacit confession of attraction, of feelings that go far beyond friendship. Once the question has been asked, there's no taking it back. There will always be that knowledge between us now. She knows that I care for her- not just about her, but for her. And her yes means she cares for me too.

At least I hope it does.

I can't keep the smile off my face. In fact, it's taking all my self-control to keep myself from floating. I want to fly loop-the-loops and barrel rolls out of sheer joy. Jimmy knows something is

up, but right now I don't care. Nothing is going to bust my bubble.
I have a date.
With Lois Lane.

THE END