

Snow White

by

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Snow flakes fell onto the ground covering the world with a brilliant white.

She gently tugged her scarf, when a cold breeze came by. The pure white landscape shone in the under the gray sky. A slate-blue heaven with white puffy clouds towered into the far away stratosphere.

The girl clad in a white jacket was standing on a hill covered by snow.

Her footprints still present on the white ground. She was rubbing her hands together, feeling the chilling cold surrounding her. With her breath she tried to warm her hands up, until the white scenery began to lift. She covered herself with her shivering arms.

Until she felt a strong hand pulling her into a larger frame.

The one holding her now, was a woman with a warm and gentle smile. Her blond hair was radiating from the dim light that shone onto her. She wore a black coat with a white cape fluttering in the gust. Her honest burgundy eyes held 'comfort' as they looked deep into amethyst ones.

"You looked as if you felt cold" she said letting her gently voice trailing off. "Un~! Thank you..."the flaxen-brunette answered, feeling a rush of blood on her cheeks, but smiled warmly at her friend.

"Fate-chan?"

"Hmmm!" the blond answered nuzzling a little closer to her, sharing her body heat.

"Where is Vivio?"

"She's skiing with Einhart-san."

"Ah so..." she lowered her head a little, and silently rested her arms onto the blonds waist. Her face was flushed and her heart beat fast. That feeling of uncertainty crawled into her stomach as the

blonds warmth engulfed her.

She felt different...

...for some reasons.

Her hand reached out for the strong shoulders of her closest person. "Fate-chan" she tightened her grip on the blonds shoulders "I-...sometimes I wonder how it would feel to have children..." This took the blond aback, so she slightly leaned down to be on the same eye-level as her friend. But the flaxen-brunette averted her gaze and hid her eyes under copper-brunette bangs.

"But don't you already know how it is? You have Vivio already, don't you?"

"We..."

"Huh?"

"We have Vivio" the blonds eyes softened with the expression on her friends face and by her words "But..." Nanoha looked up. Her eyes were on the edge of tears, her face was flushed beet red and the blond could practically hear her heartbeat.

"I...I want to have children with you!"

Nanoha teared herself away from the blond and slowly turned around.

"Nanoha" The blond was confused and while she tried to reach out to Nanoha, she evaded her. She turned her head and showed Fate a sheepish grin, that didn't reach her eyes.

"Sorry. I didn't mean it that way..."she apologized "I'm sorry if it was awkward...I won't ask-..." the white cape Fate wore was thrown atop her while she was pulled towards her in the process. Fate looked tenderly, and yet so differently into her eyes, cupping her left cheek with her right hand.

And kissed her.

Fate kissed Nanoha gently inching her closer and closer, pulling her closer by the waist. She also pulled Fate's lips closer, pulling the hem of the blonds coat towards her.

The tender kiss continued for a quite some time.

The two adults haven't noticed that two girls a little farther away were mimicking them.

While they parted a single trail of saliva was still connecting them.

"I hope that woke you up from your slumber, my princess" the taller blond said with a warm smile, by which Nanoha was dazzled.

"Wha-What does that mean?" she asked confused all of the sudden by the words the blond spoke.

"Takamachi Nanoha" the blond began holding up Nanoha's left hand with her own.

"Huh?" then she felt something cold touching her the tip of her finger.

"Do you want to be my princess?" the cold something, was slipped down onto her finger "Will you stay by my side forever?" Tears were welling up and disbelief filled her eyes.

Yet her disbelieving eyes met honest burgundy ones.

They stared at another for quiet some time, until "*Do you*" Nanoha flung herself around her loves neck "*wish to*" she closed the gap between their faces, tasting the mingling air of their combined breathing "***Marry me?***" And before she connected their lips passionately she whispered only to her Fate "Yes!", feeling all their feelings pour into the touch of their lips.

The two atop the frozen mountains whispered to one another at the same time, knowing that it will never fade away:

"I love you"

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The princess awoke by her prince kiss.

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This is only the original script, the drawn story itself has a few different conversation parts.

And because of the limited time I've got for making this, I couldn't take in some ideas that I wanted

to (The Einhart Vivio scene for example).

So please forgive me for my inexperience