

# Young Love

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*Mariah finds out about Rei and Max being a couple, and runs away to think. After a few minutes, she returns to the town and bumps into a red-haired girl... what will happen? Mariah X Salima, one-shot, sort of a sequel to my Rei X Max fanfic*

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**Chapter 1 - Untitled**

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# 1 - Untitled

## Young love

A pink-haired girl was sitting under a large tree, crying with already puffy, red eyes. She had recently run away because she had found the one she wanted to spend the rest of her life with kissing another boy...

~Twenty minutes ago~

Mariah, the pink-haired girl, was running into a large house, and smiled cheerfully until she saw two boys, one with black-hair and a bandana, the other with blonde hair.

"R-Rei...?" Mariah looked at the black-haired boy sadly, and he turned around to her, with wide eyes.

"M-Mariah, what're you doing here?" Rei, the black-haired boy, asked her. The blonde boy, named Max, stayed behind Rei in slight shame.

"I came to visit you... and bring you these..." Mariah put some blue flowers onto a table, then turned around, starting to cry and running away, Rei calling out to her as her feet took her out the door and she kept running until she had reached a large gathering of trees, sitting down under one of them.

~Present time~

Mariah slowly got up, sobbing quietly as she wiped her face from the tears she had fallen. "I-I guess I can't be with him now..." She said to herself and started walking towards the town, looking down slowly.

Meanwhile, a red-haired girl was walking on the streets, looking at the sky as she took slow steps. Mariah and the girl, named Salima, suddenly walked into each other, yelping a bit as Salima fell on top of Mariah, and they both blushed a bit, Salima standing up and gently grabbing Mariah's hand, helping her

stand up.

"Are you okay?" She asked Mariah, looking into her sad eyes.

"...I'm fine... Who are you?" Mariah looked at the red-haired girl slowly, blinking a bit slowly.

"My name is Salima, what's yours?" Salima said with a smile, and Mariah felt a bit eased as she smiled.

"I-I'm Mariah... Nice to meet you." They both smiled to each other for a while, then started talking about each other.

~A week later~

Mariah and Salima were sitting at a café, talking and laughing about things that they had done and experienced. After a while, Mariah smiled at her warmly. "So, what do you want to do now?" She asked Salima in a gentle manner, and Salima bent forward and whispered something in Mariah's ear. "Oh, okay..." She smiled and they both stood up, each putting half the money on the table for the waiter to pick up, and they left to a large area near the park, and Mariah looked at Salima curiously.

"So, why are we here, Salima?" She asked her new friend gently, who walked up to her and held Mariah's hand softly. "Huh?" Mariah blinked slowly.

"Mariah, I..." Salima blushed a bit and slowly put her lips to Mariah's soft lips, starting a kiss, and Mariah's eyes widened like saucers as she slowly closed her eyes and 'dove' into the kiss, returning it as she put her free arm around Salima's neck. She felt like she was, least to say, in heaven as they kept the kiss going for thirty seconds, then slowly separating their lips.

"Salima..." She whispered softly and smiled, hugging her tightly and the red-haired girl pulled her closely, putting her arm around her waist.

"I love you, Mariah." Salima spoke into her ear softly, smiling as the two girls were blushing softly.

Mariah didn't know how to respond and just stayed close to her, sighing softly and kept a happy smile, relieved of how things wound up; a bad thing created their meeting and made a good thing happen. 'Fate works in mysterious ways...' she thought to herself.

**The young couple sat down and Mariah cuddled close to Salima, staying in her warm and soft embrace...**