

Healing

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Submitted September 2015

Summary: Somehow, Lois and Clark have to start putting the pieces of their lives back together.

Story Size: 339 words (2Kb as text)

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Author's note: This is set towards the end of House of Luthor, after Lex jumps but before the scene in front of the Daily Planet.

This story is part of a series that includes "[At First Sight](#)," "[Evil Lurks](#)," "[A Matter of Time](#)," "[Invisible](#)," "[Gratitude](#)," "[Unprofessional Behaviour](#)," "[But For the Grace of God](#)," "[Vulnerable](#)," "[Decisions](#)," "[A Terrible Mistake](#)," "[Facets](#)," "[Terrified](#)," "[A Remarkable Woman](#)," "[The Aftermath of Illusion](#)," "[Black, White and Shades of Grey](#)," "[Tainted](#)," "[Betrayal](#)," "[Brothers](#)," "[Saving the Enemy](#)," "[Aching](#)" and "[Healing](#)."

Lois isn't married.
Luthor is dead. I held Lois as he crashed to the pavement from 110 stories up.
I would've saved him, if I could. Not for him, and not for Lois, but so that justice wouldn't be cheated. Maybe that's why he jumped. He knew there was no one to stop him. He knew there was no way he'd end up behind bars.
Now we have to start putting the pieces back together.

Luthor may be dead, but this isn't over. The Planet is still destroyed. Perry is still retired. Jimmy is still unemployed.
My heart is still broken.
Even if a miracle happens and the Planet is restored, Lois will still have to pick up the pieces. And so will I.
I want to help, but I don't know how. How can she heal from this pain?
How can I?
I wish I could turn the clock back. I wish I hadn't told her how I feel.
I wish I didn't know she doesn't love me.
And I wish I hadn't made things so awkward between us. She's the best friend I've ever had, and I don't want to lose that. She's going to need someone to talk to, and I want her to be able to turn to me, the way she did today.
How can she, when my declaration hangs between us?
I need to find a way to put things right between us. To at least start the process of going back to friends and partners.
I'll stuff the pain into its box, and just be Lois' friend, if she'll let me.
For her sake.

THE END