

La Vie en Rose

by *_Levicorpus_*

The lovers have their first fight.

Chapter 1 of 1

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"You know what?" she replied dangerously, spinning away from him. "You are not even worth it."

"Hermione—"

She stopped, spiked heels stuck between cobblestones. She took a breath, turned around, and saw him standing there looking thoroughly contrite.

"What?"

"I'm sorry."

Their first real fight was concluded. She shrugged and then walked forward. He took her in his arms and kissed her forehead.

"Is that all you've got?" she joked.

"Hell no," he growled. He then kissed her full on the mouth; his lips and smell imparted the ecstasy of flight. She almost gasped when she opened her eyes and saw cherry blossoms cascading over them. She wasn't surprised even a bit when she saw him put his wand back into his pocket.

Author's Note: This is the third in a series I've been doing about Hermione and Severus's relationship. Each one is inspired by one of my favorite French songs. This one was inspired by 'La Vie en Rose' by Edith Piaf.