

Three Little Words

by belle4life

Hermione wants to hear those three little words from her boyfriend. Will he say them?

You

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione wants to hear those three little words from her boyfriend. Will he say them?

HP is not mine and I make no money from this.

He said two of those three little words everyday, thousands of times a day.

"I love money."

"I love this place."

"I love that idea."

And yet when it came to tacking a simple 'you' onto the end of that sentence, he failed. Adrian Pucey could not say 'I love you' to save his life, and he was going to lose what many considered to be the best thing in his life if he didn't say it soon.

Hermione left the bedroom in the flat that they had shared for the past two years, suitcase in hand. She placed it by the door and went into the kitchen, pouring coffee into a travel mug. She was leaving. She had had enough. She and Adrian had been together for over three years, and he still had not told her that he loved her. She was done; she couldn't handle it anymore. They were three simple words. Why couldn't he wrap his tongue around them? Her fist slammed into the marble countertop, rattling the appliances resting on it. A lone tear fell and landed on the glistening surface.

She heard the front door close and knew he was home. She cringed. She had been hoping she could leave before he got here, but apparently fate had other ideas. She felt a pair of strong, familiar arms wrap around her waist and warm lips caress her neck.

"What's going on, Kitten?" he asked, stroking his thumb against her hipbone. She reluctantly pulled from his grasp, grabbed her mug and walked back out into the hallway to the front of their relatively large flat. She bent over and picked up the suitcase, turning at the sound of his voice.

"What's with the suitcase? Do you have a business trip? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I'm done, Adrian. I can't take this anymore. I have given myself to you heart, mind, body and soul, and I get nothing back. I just can't do this anymore. Okay? I need to move on. Just let me move on." She opened the front door and stepped out, but before she shut it, she glanced back and said, "I just wanted to hear three simple words." Then she shut the door and turned to Disapparate.

When she landed at her destination, she felt an extra weight. When she glanced to her left, there stood Adrian, shock and pain covering his face. He wasn't supposed to follow her. She'd told him not to. Why didn't he ever listen? She placed the suitcase on the ground and fisted her hands onto her hips, turning her patented 'Hermione

lecture face' on him. Before a single word could fall from her mouth, he cupped her face and pulled her to him, pressing his lips gently to hers. He kissed her with a tenderness and gentleness that brought tears to her eyes. And with a gentle whisper, he said, "I love you."

Many thanks to Lady Lynn for betaing this for me.

Please review and let me know what you think.