

Seeing Double

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Hermione was running up the stairs as fast as her feet would carry her. She should've not argued with Lucius over such a petty thing and destroyed their relationship. He was right when he said that she was overanalysing everything. Drawing up comparison graphs about going on holiday to the Bahamas versus going to Goa was just a little too much.

When he had told her that they could go to both destinations, she had started a rant about how he always undermined her effort.

However, now she had begun to miss him. He did not understand her sometimes, but he was still her hot-headed wizard. She loved him for that.

Maybe ignoring his owls and Floo calls for two weeks was a little too much. But now she was ready to make up to him.

Rushing to get to him, she didn't even knock on his bedroom door. She pushed the door open and saw Lucius' naked form moving over someone with abandon.

'Lucius, you bastard!' Hermione cried out when the stark realisation that he was cheating on her despite swearing his never-ending love to her hit her hard.

'Love, let me explain,' Lucius pleaded, rolling off the other woman.

'There's nothing to explain,' she yelled and stepped forward to slap her cheating fiancé.

Hermione's hand stilled in mid air when she saw the other woman's face.

She was looking back at her own perfect image. Was she seeing double? Maybe the little shot of vodka she had downed for courage was making her silly, but the other woman did look exactly like Hermione Granger.

Thud. Hermione hit the floor hard as she fainted. Lucius ran up to her still form on the floor and cradled her in his arms.

'I'm sorry for the hurt I caused,' Lucius pleaded kissing her cheek.

Unnoticed by the two, the Polyjuice Pleasure escort made her exit. She would never understand why a man would hire an escort to look like their existing lover. Wasn't it easier to just shag and make up?

A/N written for Karelia