

# Secret

*by luvsev*

Luna has a secret.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Luna has a secret.

Luna Lovegood had a secret—a desire so long held that it had become a part of her. Ever since she had seen Tonks and Hermione nearly nude and kissing by the pond on a warm and rainy afternoon, she had desired the touch of another female.

She wanted to be the one to wrap her hands in Hermione's riotous curls whilst she captured the girl's lips with her own. She wanted to taste Hermione to see if she was as sweet as she had imagined her to be.

As she drifted further into fantasy, she let herself imagine all the possibilities of what she and Hermione could do.

'Luna, earth to Luna,' Hermione gently called as she approached the daydreaming girl.

Luna heard a soft voice call out to her, startling her from her fantasy and making her sit up.

'Wha... Huh?' Luna answered as she gazed at Hermione's teal-bikini-clad body.

'What has you so pensive? For a moment, I thought I would have to shake you to gain your attention.' Hermione sat down in the clover-filled grass a little too close for comfort to Luna.

Turning her face away from Hermione's penetrating stare, Luna answered, 'It's nothing, really.'

'Luna, I know something is on your mind; won't you tell me?'

Knowing Hermione as she did, she would end up telling her if only to get some peace from the woman's incessant questions.

'I'm not sure you want to know.'

'Of course I want to know, silly.' Hermione placed her hand on Luna's bare knee and saw a spark of interest light in her eyes. *Could she possibly be interested in me?* Hermione wondered.

'I saw you and Tonks kissing.'

'When?' Hermione said simply.

'L-last year. And I was wondering what it felt like.' Luna began to pull at a clump of clover nearest her right hand in an effort to do anything other than look at Hermione.

'Would you like me to tell you what it's like, Luna, or shall I show you?' said Hermione with a light smile.

'You would do that?'

Instead of answering her, Hermione bent forward slightly and pressed her lips to Luna's. It was only a small peck, but it was enough to set Luna's pulse to racing. After a few light kisses, Luna finally felt brave enough to deepen the kiss.

Hermione parted her lips invitingly and then slid her tongue into Luna's mouth, letting her tongue glide sensually along until she heard Luna moan deliciously.

'Does that satisfy your curiosity, my d...?' Hermione tried to speak, but the words were cut off as Luna pulled her down for another kiss.

Seeing Luna's previously unsuspected dominant side made her want to explore it to see how far she would really go.

As their kiss went on, Luna began to caress Hermione, her hands roaming up and down her back and gently tugging at the strings to her bikini top.

'Mmm... so that's what you're after,' Hermione said in a throaty whisper as she felt the swimsuit fall away from her breasts.

Luna subconsciously licked her lips as she brushed her fingertips across the caramel-coloured, tightened peaks, making Hermione moan as she gave each a light tweak. Seeing her luscious response, Luna took further initiative and swiped her tongue across each. She took one and then the other between her teeth and tugged before gently suckling away the sting of the bite.

Hermione evaded Luna's attentive tongue long enough to pull Luna's tee-shirt over her head and her shorts down her hips. Once Luna was nude, it became obvious her clothes hid quite a delectable body. She had beautifully rounded, rose-tipped breasts and a creamy, taut stomach. And nestled between her thighs was a trimmed patch of tight golden curls.

'So beautiful,' Hermione breathed as she kissed and nipped her way down Luna's body, only pausing when she reached the dip below her belly button. She licked lightly and watched goosebumps form when the warm breeze whispered over their skin. Travelling further still, her mouth gently parted Luna's damp folds, and she took a leisurely lick before sucking at her clit and making her writhe. As soon as she inserted two fingers deep into her channel, she felt Luna come undone around her.

After a bit, Luna made to move, but Hermione wouldn't let her. 'May I taste you, Hermione?'

'Just lay back, love,' Hermione said, her voice husky with desire.

'No. I want to see your face when you come and know that I am the one responsible for your pleasure.'

Luna rose and began to kiss Hermione's tanned body, slowly teasing at her breasts and thighs before untying the bikini bottoms with her teeth. She bent forward and inhaled the slightly musky scent of Hermione's sex; she nipped at her inner thighs and proceeded to take a tentative taste of her wet folds. As she continued to flick her tongue in quick strokes across Hermione's clit, she heard her low, keening cries and knew that she was close. Luna hastened her movements, and within moments, Hermione tumbled over the edge of desire into fulfilment.

As the sun started to dip and pink and orange streaks coloured the clear, blue sky, Hermione and Luna curled together on the cool, soft grass, listening to each other's heavy breathing and pounding hearts. As each enjoyed the contrasting feeling of warm, damp skin, and cool air drifting over them, they marvelled at how comfortable they felt in each other's arms.

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A/N: Thanks to my amazing beta, kittylefish, for her quick work on this. Also, this was written for Voxangelus as a gift. Happy Birthday, dear!