

Quiet Tears

by *LuciannaMalfoy*

Why is Hermione crying alone?

1

Chapter 1 of 1

Why is Hermione crying alone?

Lucius had wanted to pick up the *Tax Guidebook* from the library when he heard sounds of someone sobbing in the corner.

He walked closer to the source of the sobs and saw Hermione Granger, Draco's new Personal Assistant hunched over the desk.

'What's the matter, Miss Granger?' Lucius asked, stepping closer to the girl. He had cautioned his son not to hire the girl if it was just for the purpose of making fun of her. Good publicity was important to the now disgraced Malfoy name, and dragging it through the mud again for petty childhood revenge would be a true disaster.

'Nothing, sir,' she responded, hiding her face in her hands.

'Did Draco do something to you?' Lucius asked directly. There was no use to beat around the bush with issues like that. A straight answer and a good payout of damages was the usual way Lucius handled his problems.

'It's not Draco. I am just upset because Ronald broke our engagement due to the fact that I wanted to continue to work here,' she said and hid her face again.

'Now I understand that you must be hurt,' Lucius said in a soothing tone, stepping closer and patting her shoulder awkwardly. 'But you and Weasley are not a good match. You cannot match superior intelligence and power to an average, at best, wizard.'

'But I thought it'd work no matter what!' she whined on.

Lucius was at a loss. What should he do with the crying witch?

'Hermione, it's time for lunch!' Draco called out as he strode through the library.

He had seen the tabloid headlines about the break up with Weasley. Draco had hired her to set his little plan of seduction in motion. He was sure that sooner or later she would realise that he was much better than Weasley.

'Draco, I guess I'll leave you two to sort out your schedules,' Lucius said and walked away slowly. He knew that Draco would be fine handling the situation.

Draco knelt down next to the witch and reached for her hand. She reluctantly let him take it. Draco slowly littered ghosting kisses on her knuckles.

Hermione turned her head to look at what he was doing, but the moment their eyes locked in a gaze, there was something in Draco's eyes that told her that he wanted to be more than her boss.

Written for luvsev: Lucius and Draco stumble upon a sad Hermione. How do they cheer her?