

# Moving On

*by savine\_snape*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Hermione is hurting, Lucius is there for her.

Hermione woke with a start; her eyes raced around the room as her heart pounded within her chest. The blood rushed vociferously through her ears as she tried to steady her breathing.

This was the fourth consecutive evening that she had had the same nightmare.

She was fleeing through the halls of Hogwarts, an unknown pursuer on her heels. She could feel his filthy, rancid breath on the skin of her neck.

Gradually Hermione sat up, running her shaky hands through her sweat-soaked hair. She whimpered in despair. His side of the bed was still empty. They would never share this space again. She would never again curl up against his strong body or run her fingers through his dark hair.

The bile rose in her throat.

She dashed to the bathroom, groaning in agony as grief gripped her and she once more dry heaved into the porcelain bowl.

\* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

"I don't care, Harry, she's exchanged one former Death Eater for another. What's that phrase Muggles use about frying pans and flames?" Ron whispered as he watched Lucius closely.

Harry sighed, "Mate, 'Mione needs our support. It's her life and her choice."

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Wiping her mouth, Hermione picked herself up from the floor.

Staring at her reflection in the mirror, she groaned; the colour had drained from her face, she desperately needed sleep but couldn't bring herself to drink one of his potions.

Turning the cold water tap, she allowed the sink to fill. Scooping up a handful of water, she splashed her face in an attempt to wash away her woes and memories of him.

Refreshed, she moved towards the bed.

She was surprised to find a single blood-red rose on her pillow.

Attached was a handwritten note.

"*Lumos.*"

She read the note aloud.

"We will never forget him, and the little one you carry inside you will know that their father died a hero. Affectionately, Lucius."

She lay down on the bed, crushing the rose and note to her chest and cried herself to sleep once more.

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As always, I do not own Potterverse; it all belongs to JK Rowling and others too numerous to mention.

Many thanks to Sonia and Dreamy\_Dragon for hand holding whilst I wrote this piece for the latest round of Dyno\_Drabbles on LiveJournal.

Ladies, you rock my fanfic world, thank you.