

# Destination: Unknown

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

She doesn't know where she's going. She just knows he's taking her there.

## One shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

She doesn't know where she's going. She just knows he's taking her there.

Hermione looked at the strange book in front of her. She was trying to concentrate on her work, but her thoughts kept straying to the promise of the vacation she was embarking on directly after her shift was over.

Only an hour left...

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

Ninety minutes later, Hermione smiled as the magical blindfold was tied around her head.

"You cannot see; is that correct?"

"You know that I can't," she replied impatiently. "Why won't you tell me where we are going?"

"Because I want to surprise you," the voice replied, and she detected a hint of a smile in it. "Don't worry, it's someplace that you will enjoy."

"I have no doubt." She felt his hand grasp her arm gently but securely and felt the familiar sensation of Apparition.

When they arrived at their destination, a scent that she had not smelled for quite some time reached her nostrils. A sound that she'd not heard for as many years reached her ears. The blindfold was removed from her eyes, and she saw that they stood on a beach.

"Oh, Oliver, this is wonderful," she said, standing on tiptoe to give him a kiss.

"I thought after all of the time we have spent in London you would enjoy someplace tropical for our vacation."

"You know just what I like, don't you?" Hermione smiled as he lead her to the beach house that he'd rented.

It was hard sometimes being married to a world famous Quidditch star, but there were certain advantages. Tonight she had a wonderful night in the arms of her lover to look forward to, as well as an exquisite vacation at the beach.

---

For luvsev/amber

Prompt was: A strange book, Hermione, and a night in the arms of her lover. Preferable on a beach or some place exotic