

Escape

by luvsev

Teddy is waiting for Victoire

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Teddy is waiting for Victoire

It was too late in the evening to be roaming the empty, torch-lit corridors, but Teddy had a reason for being out. After much convincing, Victoire had finally agreed to sneak out with him, and he wasn't going to waste the opportunity worrying about being in the halls past curfew.

Lilies were her favourite, Teddy remembered as he clutched a dozen of them in his sweaty left hand. Pacing the ice-cold floors, he waited for her to appear.

Come on, Victoire. Where are you? he thought as he raked his free hand through his sandy brown hair.

'Teddy?' a soft, feminine voice called.

He turned to see Victoire leaning against the nearest stone wall, her long, strawberry-blond hair cascading past her shoulders. 'You came!'

'Why would I miss an opportunity to sneak out of the castle? I've wanted to do this for over a year now.' Victoire smiled and walked over to him. 'Are those for me?'

'Yes. So you made me do all that begging for nothing?'

'Well, not for nothing. It had its entertainment value.'

Teddy withdrew his hand from hers and cocked his eyebrow. 'That's not funny, Victoire.'

'Don't take things so seriously; I was only joking. Now, come on. Where are we going on our short escape?'

Teddy laughed and said, 'You'll see.'

A/N: Thanks to peppermint for the following prompt: Teddy Lupin, a bunch of flowers, and a hallway.