

Why Me?

by sunny33

An unexpected love affair defies convention.

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Chapter 1 of 1

An unexpected love affair defies convention.

Her artistic soul rejoiced at the play of muscle rippling under his skin as he reached for his glass. Totally at ease with his naked body, her lover smiled an invitation, patting the space beside him. Shaking her head, the woman deliberately hung back, prolonging the opportunity to feast upon his glorious body with her eyes. Long hair, carelessly tied back in a thong; powerful shoulders framing a broad chest; flat belly, with a tempting trail of fine hair thickening as it approached the lush growth in which nestled his finest assets; and long, strong legs, each muscle defined from the physicality of his work. With his intense eyes, supple lips, and talented tongue, the wizard in her bed oozed sex appeal. And he was no shallow vessel – his ability to dissect a problem and create a solution while maintaining a wicked sense of humour appealed to her mind as much as his body delighted her eyes and hands.

She often wondered why this god of a man had chosen her. Never considered attractive by the majority of her friends and colleagues, she had long ago accepted a less-than-svelte figure and homely looks as her due. But when they had become colleagues, necessity had thrown together an unexpected friendship, and six months later a relationship defined more by the heat of passion and the soft warmth of unconventional love than by their respective ages and physical appearances had developed. No-one understood just what drew these two together. She was unsure she knew herself, but she knew he had filled a void she had never known existed.

She loved him.

And he loved her.

The rest of the world could go to hell.

Pomona Sprout picked up the plate of sushi and dangled a delicate, tasty morsel above her wizard's lips, just out of reach.

"Don't be a tease, Po. You know the salmon is my favourite," he complained.

"You can have it if you answer one little question, my love."

"Anything, darling."

"Why me?" Her eyes were serious as they watched his response.

"Why you? Isn't it obvious? Your smile has me enchanted. Your eyes hold all the love in the world, just for me. Your heart is my home, and your mind is my universe. Your skin is like the petals of a rose, and your body responds to mine in a way no other woman could. I know you worry about our age difference and your figure, but I love you for who you are inside, Po. To me you are beautiful. The day I walked into your glasshouse to request supplies to feed my creatures was the day I met my future."

Charlie Weasley ignored the tempting morsel of seafood in favour of showing his beloved witch exactly how much she meant to him. After years of wrangling cranky dragons, the cuddly, down-to-earth little witch was exactly what he had needed.

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A/N: Saturday Night Drabble prompt from ApollinaV: Sushi was the main prompt, but somehow Pomona wormed her way into the conversation. She wanted a hot lover for a change.