

The Dance

by luvsev

Lucius and Hermione share a dance.

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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I can see the passion in your icy-grey eyes as you twirl me easily across the dance floor. Your feet elegantly move to the sensuous rhythm of the straining music, and you pull me into your strong embrace. As I rest briefly against your silk-covered chest, I can feel your heartbeat thundering, echoing my own, and your hot breath is puffing into my ear, causing my temperature to rise.

Your hips sway so close to mine, and your hands rest on my hips, guiding me to follow your intricate steps. Being this close to you, feeling your heat, sends shivers down my spine. Quickly turning, you face me and take my hand in yours, gently kissing it. A question is in your eyes as we continue dancing, asking permission for what you wish.

You pause to dip me low to the gleaming floor, and my honey-coloured curls brush against the wood as you bring me back up to gaze upon your pale, regal features and white-blond hair.

Applause erupts from the crowd, and you rest your large hand on my jaw, cupping it gently. The barest of whispers escapes past your full lips, making a nearly silent plea. You brush your lips sweetly against mine, and I contentedly sigh into your mouth, wanting nothing more than to make this perfect moment between us last.

'Beautiful, just beautiful, Hermione,' you murmur as the music begins to fade.

A/N: Thanks to PajamaPants for betaing. Also, this was written as a gift for the lovely karelia.