

My One and Only

by debjunk

Voldemort writes a love letter.

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

Voldemort writes a love letter.

My Only Love,

You are the most beautiful person I have ever met. You have more power in your one finger than any other wizard has in their entire body. I marvel at how distinguished you are. When you were young, you were incredibly good looking. I must admit that everybody was after you.

But now... Now you are phenomenal. Your eyes blaze with power. Your face shines with beauty. Magic rolls off you in waves. All who see you fear you. I can't tell you how intoxicating that is. You are magnificent.

Every time I close my eyes, I see yours piercing me. Your pale skin gleams in the moonlight and makes me long to caress your face over and over again. You are my everything. I cannot live without you near me.

Luckily, I don't have to...

Voldemort put down his quill and gazed into the mirror. He smiled seductively at himself.

"You are completely and utterly glorious."

The End

A/N: Prompt from ApollinaV: -Love Letters from Voldemort. - you interpret as your heart desires.