

How Tender Is the Flesh

by Stefdarin

Filius makes a delicious discovery.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Filius makes a delicious discovery.

Lifting the ripe, fuzzy fruit to his mouth, Filius Flitwick sunk his teeth into the tender flesh. Droplets of moisture trickled toward his chin. *"Oh, now that's juicy."*

When Filius had entered the kitchen and smelled the sweet fragrance in the air, had seen the rounded tidbits of perfection, he had been automatically drawn to the table on which they rested. His eyes lit as he surveyed the bounty before him, and he chuckled slightly, knowing he was the first of the staff to come upon such delight.

A slight twang of tartness assaulted his taste buds, pursued by sweet nectar, and instantly, a person came to mind. Pulling the fruit away, he studied its curve, its yielding flesh, and smiled. Slowly, he chewed the morsel, a look of pure joy on his face, and leaned on the chair next to him.

The legs of a chair scraped the floor in a dark corner behind him. Jolted from his thoughts, he caught the chair he was resting on just before it hit the floor and squinted, trying to decipher the dark form shrouded there. A grin broke on his face as the figure came into focus. "My dear! I was just thinking of you."

"You were, were you?" Her voice husky, Pomona's lips curved slightly, and her cheeks glowed in the torchlight. Threading her wand between her fingers, Pomona stepped closer to the diminutive Charms professor, her eyes never leaving his face. Raising her hand, she Summoned a plump orb from the table and turned it slowly, her gaze flitting from his briefly to inspect it. "I see you have been enjoying my fruit..."

"Um, well, yes, uh—I... It smelled so lovely, and looked so luscious, I found it so very hard to resist. Can you blame me?"

"Mm, I suppose not. But then, I know well your weakness for tender, succulent globes..."

Watching Pomona with desire as she sunk her teeth into the ripe sphere, Filius noted the delectable juice which dribbled, traveling to her chin. Leaping onto the chair and removing the distance between them, he lapped the liquid from her skin and covered her lips with his.

Panting and pulling back for a moment, he quipped, "Oh, now that's juicy!"

Beneath him, Pomona giggled.

A/N: Thanks, Luvsev, for the following prompt: "Oh, now that's juicy." And many thank yous go to the lovely ladyinthecloak for everything she does: beta, adminning, recipe tutoring...