Perfection

by karelia

Hermione ponders her feelings about Severus.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine.

This wasn't like being with Ron at all, Hermione realised, startled. She'd never have thought Severus to be so considerate, so thoughtful—and so tender.

Though upon reflecting, he *had been* considerate, not laughing at her when she'd cried; he*had been* thoughtful by simply being there for her, listening; he*had been* tender, waiting unwearyingly until she was truly ready to be kissed, never impatient.

And now, finally, this. She'd been looking forward to developing what they had—to make it... whole.

As they finally lay together, she felt complete. "I'm feeling loved," she whispered.

"You are," he returned.

A/N: I didn't want sunny33 to feel left out with this rather challenging prompt: In 100 words, show Hermione's feelings the first time she makes love to Severus without using any common nouns.

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