

# Courting Narcissa

*by sunny33*

Lucius becomes closer to Narcissa, drabble by drabble.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Disclaimer: The characters and settings belong to JKR. They have just sneaked out to play.

"Here, allow me to help you with all those books."

"Oh, thank you."

"You're welcome, Miss...?"

"Black... Narcissa Black."

"Pleased to meet you, Miss Black."

"Narcissa."

"Narcissa it is. My name is Lucius Malfoy. Please call me Lucius."

"Oh. You are a second year, aren't you?"

"I am. I see you are new. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Thank you, Lucius, but I am fine. The Prefects have explained all the rules, and I have my timetable."

"Very well. No doubt I shall see you at dinner, Narcissa."

"Yes. I'll be there."

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"Did you enjoy the Quidditch match?"

"Oh, hello, Lucius, I didn't see you there. It was a close game, but we deserved the win. How is your O.W.L. revision coming along? The exams aren't far away now."

"Everything seems to be falling into place. I think my results should keep my parents satisfied."

"But what about you? Shouldn't you be happy about them?"

"Do not worry about me; I have my own plans for my future."

"And what would they be?"

"That would be telling."

"You older boys are all the same. Full of secrets and mystery."

"That we are."

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"You know, you have beautiful hair, Narcissa."

"You say that because it is similar to your own, Lucius. I suspect you spend more time looking in the mirror than you do studying."

"The woman wounds me. And for my sins, I was planning to ask you to the Yule Ball."

"Are you serious? Why me?"

"Why would I ask the most beautiful witch in fifth year to accompany me to the ball? Why wouldn't I?"

"You are very glib, Lucius Malfoy. What if someone else had asked me first?"

"I would be devastated."

"Well, if you put it that way..."

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"Congratulations, Lucius. Three Outstanding and four Exceeds Expectations. I suppose you think that deserves a special prize."

"There is one prize I desire, Narcissa. One prize which means more to me than all of the Galleons in my family's vault."

"And what would that be, Lucius?"

"You, my dear."

"Me?"

"Yes. Miss Narcissa Black, will you do me the honour of agreeing to become my wife?"

"But... I haven't finished school..."

"I know that, my love. But in twelve months we can be married. If you say yes, that is."

"Yes! Of course! I love you, Lucius."

"And I, you."

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"This has been the perfect day, Luce. All our family and friends are here with us. The dresses, the ceremony, the flowers, the music..."

"To be followed by the perfect night, my beloved. I can't wait to feel you in my arms, skin to skin, breath to breath, heart to heart."

"Are you sorry we waited?"

"No, Cissy. I have always respected your decision to wait for our wedding night. But I long to be inside you, to make you mine."

"I know. I am impatient too. Impatient and excited and... a little nervous."

"Don't be. Come, it is time."

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A/N: Saturday night drabble prompt from ladyinthecloak: Show the progression of Lucius getting close to Narcissa in no more than 500 words, **using NO adverbs**.

Five times 100 words, to be precise.

Thanks to kingphilipswench for the beta.