

Beautiful

by karelia

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Never mine.

The first time he saw her with more than eyes was at the Welcoming Feast at her Sorting, her long, blonde locks falling down to her waist. The Sorting Hat was placed on her head and fell right down to her shoulders.

Everything was graceful about her, thought Lucius. *An admirable trait in such a little girl...* He held his breath for fear of missing in which House she'd end up.

The Sorting Hat announced her House, and he smiled. She was a child, and so was he. The future looked bright. Perhaps it was her blonde hair, he thought.

"Hello, Lucius! How was your holiday?"

He marveled at the beautiful smile she offered. "It was... fine," he said. "How was yours?" Not waiting for a response, he took her arm and steered her into an empty compartment. "Excited about being a fifth-year?" he asked, sitting down next to her.

Lucius was surprised at her shrug. "Holiday was... fine. I'm glad it's over, though."

"What happened?"

Narcissa made a dismissive gesture. "Father insisted I consider my future." She rolled her eyes. "I'm starting fifth year; I'm young... Besides..." Her voice trailed off and she turned her head away from him.

"I'll hate next year," Narcissa said, walking towards the waiting Thestral carriages.

Lucius cast a silent spell to stop others traveling in the same carriage and sat down next to her, his arm flung over her shoulders.

"It won't be bad," he murmured. "We'll send owls and meet at Hogsmeade weekends. And there are the school holidays."

Lucius cast a silent *Scourgify* and knelt on the carriage floor, which was still standing idle.

"Cissy," he fumbled for the tiny package in his pocket, "will you marry me?"

Her smile was answer enough.

The ring made her hand look complete.

Beautiful.

A/N: Most grateful thanks to Ariadne_AWS for the beta.

Prompt: Show the progression of Lucius getting close to Narcissa in no more than 500 words, using NO adverbs.