

Princes Don't Kiss Toads

by LuciannaMalfoy

Lucius has an admirer! Who is it?

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Lucius frowned at the grubby cauldron in front of him. It was all unfair. He didn't deserve a detention, he had not done anything terrible. After all, he had just been out in the castle after curfew. So what if he had been stalking around the entrance to the Gryffindor common room? That Molly Prewett was such a sassy witch. He would've loved to bed her.

But his ever so genius plan had backfired due to his fellow Slytherin, Druscilla Bulstrode. The girl was currently cleaning grubby cauldrons the Muggle way, just like Slughorn had ordered them to.

'Isn't it nice that we get to spend some time together, Lucius?' she asked as she looked up from the cauldron.

Lucius averted his eyes from her. Beauty was in the eye of the beholder, it was often said, but Lucius was rather sure that in Druscilla's case, nature had been quite unkind to her. She had the purest blood and ancient family history, but the rumour that there was quite a bit of troll blood in the Bulstrode family seemed to be quite true if one looked at her rough and mannish features.

'We wouldn't be here if you hadn't reported me,' Lucius answered harshly.

'But you should consider a witch who is worthy to contract,' Druscilla said. 'The Prewetts may be pure, but they are very poor. The Blacks may have a good standing, but you should look at their medical histories! So there's just one witch who is perfect for you, Lucius!'

Lucius scrubbed the side of the cauldron angrily.

When he turned to get another cloth, he was face to face with Druscilla. Her breath was harshly hitting his face as she was standing just as tall as him at six feet two inches high.

'You just know you want to kiss me,' she said and closed her eyes.

Lucius whipped out his wand and transfigured her into a toad.

He picked up the toad and put it in a big jar, punching a few holes in the lid. He could make up an excuse about her allergy to wart removal potion residue to make this seem legit.

Witches believed that one had to kiss plenty of toads to find the prince. Lucius certainly didn't agree with that. The pretty witches should kiss him instead. He was, after all, the Slytherin Prince.