Toads Get Kisses, Too

by LuciannaMalfoy

Late night essay writing sometimes has unexpected turns.

1

Chapter 1 of 1

Late night essay writing sometimes has unexpected turns.

Duscilla stared at the parchment again. Her handwriting was not easy to read even for herself, but she had to get that essay done or Slughorn would give her a T again. So what if she was not the brightest when it came to those boring subjects? Who needs Potions anyways? Every apothecary sells anything she'd need, readily made, so three feet of parchment on some powdered ashwinder egg properties were a waste.

'Hey, still up late tonight?'

She didn't look up. Boys were all too much trouble. She knew that it had been silly to crush on Lucius Malfoy, but couldn't a girl dream?

'Do you need some help with the essay, Dru?' Aries Nott asked her.

She scowled. He was one of the handsomest boys in Slytherin; his only fault was that he was a tad short, standing just a tad over five feet six inches.

'You did a great job with the Bludger last week! Smashed the Gryffindors really good!' he cheered.

Druscilla blushed slightly.

'Do you want some candy?' he asked and offered her a silver tin full of chocolate mints. 'I swear they're not jinxed!' he said and popped a few into his mouth.

She reluctantly grabbed a few. She loved sweets.

'I can help you some with the essay. Slughorn is an idiot,' Aries said and smiled brightly at her.

She let him help her. There were two things Druscilla Bulstrode was weak for; one of them was handsome boys. The other weakness was candy. So how could she refuse when the handsome brunet offered his help and candy?

Soon, the candy tin was empty and her essay looked like something she may actually receive a passing mark for.

'Dru, before you go, there's something I need to tell you,' Aries said when she was already packing her book bag.

She looked at him questioningly, but didn't have time to ask what he meant as his lips crashed onto hers.

The kiss was searing and it made her gasp.

'I've wanted to kiss you for a long time. Will you go out to Hogsmeade with me?'

