

Lucius Malfoy's Last Kiss

by lilashannah

A Death Eater's thoughts on his last night.

Reflections

Chapter 1 of 1

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I lay here this night unable to sleep as I think how I came to this moment. Once a proud man, I had the world on a string. More money, more power the most will ever know. A beautiful wife, mine since our betroth at her birth. A son most wanted. Our home stately and proud passed down through the generations. My name known to most all, feared and revered at different times. All lost for being on the losing side of the war. Choices made in youth, my beliefs turned into crimes. I have lost it all. As dawn of my last day approaches, I have a feeling deep within my chest. I have never felt this before. Is this regret? Sorrow for what I have done? I will never know as they come to take me now, as morning has broken. It is time for my last kiss.