

Wedding Vows

by kyriaofdelphi

The thoughts that ran through Viktor's mind as Hermione spoke her vows to him.

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The moment had come for her to voice her answer. As he waited to hear her words, several thoughts assailed him.

Would she regret marrying him at some time in the future? Would she miss her friends and family, so far away? He looked into her eyes and saw the answer to everything.

Her words were soft, but spoken with assurance. "I do take you, Viktor Krum, as my husband; in sickness and in health; for richer or for poorer. Your people shall be my people henceforth."

His heart soared. She was his wife now, his own beloved. Ten years he had waited for this moment. Ten long, lonely years since the Triwizard Tournament where he met the only girl he would ever love.

He had been afraid that the only reason she was marrying him was the newly instituted Marriage Law, but her words and the love in her eyes disabused him of that idea.

The war had separated them, almost driving a wedge between them that neither could overcome. The Weasley boy had tried desperately to make her forget about Viktor, but her heart had won out in the end, and she had come to him just days before the new law was announced.

She had proposed to him, teasing him that he had promised her his heart when they were younger and she was going to collect.

When Viktor raised her veil to kiss her, she smiled and murmured, "I do love you, Viktor. I always have, I always will."

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LynF's prompt was: In 500 words or less, describe his feelings at the moment she says, "I do." Could be a pairing of your choice.

*Chapter 2 of 2*

The thoughts that ran through Viktor's mind as Hermione spoke her vows to him. And Hermione's thoughts as Viktor says his vows.

She saw the tension in his face as she prepared to say her vows, felt the apprehension in his breathing.

She hesitated, to centre her thoughts, to answer the vows he had made to her.

He had said, "I, Viktor Krum, do take you, Hermione Granger, for my wife. In sickness and in health, for richer or for poorer, forsaking all others, even my Quidditch career, if you so desire it. I have waited for this moment for a long time. I have loved you for a very, very long time. You are my life, my love, my sanity, Hermione."

She knew how she must answer him. She had to make him see that he was all that she needed or wanted. The friendships and ties to her classmates meant nothing next to him. He was her world, her future, her only happiness.

"Your people shall be my people." Those words hopefully said everything she wanted him to realise.

The light in his eyes at those words made her heart soar. She saw the tears of joy and happiness, of relief, and thankfulness well up in his dark eyes, and knew her own eyes held tears as well.

When his hands raised her veil, she whispered to him, and his kiss in answer told her their life together would be filled with love, respect, joy, and passion. They were meant to be together, from the day they met.

Their love, first fledged in the Triwizard Tournament year, had reached maturity in the years after the Dark Lord's fall.

This wedding marked the first of the Marriage Law weddings, but it was based on true love, not a simple expedient law to rebuild the Wizarding world population. This wedding gave all of those subject to the new law hope that they too could find the kind of love that the Krums shared.