

So Hot

by Rose of the West

She knew they could never show their love publicly.

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She watched him walk into the Great Hall every day. He was her beginning and her end, but he made no sign that he even knew that. He constantly belittled her art; he was snarky and mean. He was cold.

She accepted that. It would not do for them to consummate their love publicly. She knew how hot it burned. She knew that if they ever came together for all to see, it would upset the balance of the universe... If their love were ever acknowledged, there wouldn't be a building big enough to contain it.

She contented herself with her novels and her sherry. Later, he would come to her and their love would burn brightly. In his consideration for her, he always re-dressed her before he left her every night.

She went to breakfast again and smiled at him. He was so good about keeping their cover that he rolled his eyes and sneered as he went to his place. She didn't mind. She knew that it was to maintain the order of the universe.

A/N: Thank you to the lovely and talented LynF for the beta read!

This is a companion piece of sorts to "So Cold," which was inspired by a video Karelia posted in the TPP forum in the Saturday Night Drabble prompts for August 20. I wasn't expecting it to be quite like this, though. It seems more suitable for Duke Ellington's "Sophisticated Lady."

Thank you for reading and reviewing!