

Preparations

by Ladymage Samiko

Hermione & Severus prepare for a formal evening.

Preparations

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione & Severus prepare for a formal evening.

She'd laid them out the night before: black silk and velvet, dozens of jet buttons. An ecru cravat replaced his erstwhile tight collars.

Severus scowls, but doesn't complain as she applies the layers: underwear, socks, robes, boots. Hermione's hands are soft against his skin, manipulating his levitated body. As is her wont, she brushes his hair aside and kisses just behind his ear.

As is his, he turns his head to kiss her properly.

Their eyes locked, she gently settles him into his levi-chair. Immobile, he enjoys the Ministry Ball's one pleasure: watching his wife don her own formal robes.

AN: I wanted to write something for GS100's 'formal robes' challenge, and I was re-reading some old fics to try to jar something loose. My ['Burnt Offerings'](#) inspired this one with the thought of what if Severus was permanently paralysed by Nagini's venom. It wasn't a thought I *liked*, but it wouldn't allow me to drop it until I wrote it out.