

Painless

by Chavela25

These are feelings Draco never thought to have had. And they are tearing him apart.

Painful Thoughts

Chapter 1 of 2

These are feelings Draco never thought to have had. And they are tearing him apart.

Disclaimer: I do not own anything in this, sadly. It is all just wishful thinking.

Author's Note: Okay this is gonna start out a drabble and then down the line will continue on into a full story.

This whole story is called Painless, and the drabbles will all have different names, though.

Hermione will eventually come into this.

*I am now between betas. But I want to say a big thank you to ~~not~~**nots**saintly for the beta work she did on this.*

With his head down in his hands, the prince of Slytherin waited desperately for some word.

His eyes burned with each hot trail that tracked down his face. The only witness to his agony still paced in front of him.

Draco Malfoy closed his eyes again, trying to rid himself of the next wave of emotion ready to pass through his body.

At any other time, Draco would have mocked a person for showing such emotion.

So heartbreakingly unfamiliar. Horrible, unfamiliar pain.

Clearing his throat once again, being hoarse from hours of screaming like no man should, he groaned, "Hermione..."

Waiting with Memories

Chapter 2 of 2

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This whole story is called Painless, and the drabbles will all have different names, though.

Hermione will eventually come into this.

*I am now between betas. But I want to say a big thank you to ~~areet~~inkerbelle for the awesome beta work she did on this. And the same thank you to goes out to **Southern_Witch_69**.*

Still slumped over, hand still covering his hot eyes, Draco couldn't help but remember what he'd tried to force himself to forget.

Her lips trailed over his jaw, making a path along the curve, voice too soft to be a whisper. "Draco..."

His heart clenched, and beneath his hand, Draco's face crumbled.

He heard the shuffling of pacing feet stop; he didn't have to look up to see the scowling face glaring down on him.

Draco screwed his eyes shut, tight.

She trembled in his arms, skin, bare skin, moaning, "Draco..."

How could he have ever wanted to block her out?