

# Within the Hogwarts Kitchen

*by x\_dobby*

Dobby has something he wants to say to Winky. AU because Dobby died, of course.

## Part I

*Chapter 1 of 3*

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### **Within the Hogwarts Kitchen**

*A Dobby/Winky fanfiction*

Winky and Dobby stood facing each other in the Hogwarts kitchen.

All the other elves had left by now, but Dobby had an excuse to stay. Winky. Her drinking had greatly improved, and he wanted to tell her something.

"Dobby?" asked Winky curiously. "You says you want to tell Winky something?"

Dobby's little elfin heart was drumming in his chest. "Dobby... Dobby is liking Winky as more than a friend!" he expelled suddenly.

Winky's face remained unreadable for a moment, but then she grinned widely.

"Winky is liking Dobby too," she declared, moving towards him. Dobby was so surprised when she kissed him that he nearly fell over. But soon he and Winky were locked in a passionate embrace.

"Would Winky like to visit Dobby's bedchamber?" Dobby asked after a few minutes.

Winky nodded excitedly. "Yes, Winky would like that very much." And with a snap of Dobby's long, spindly fingers, they were there.

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A/n: My first Dobby/Winky fanfic... I didn't take it further cause that would just be too weird... LOL! Review and I will personally show up on your doorstep with a muffin basket!!!

xxOlivia

## Part II

### *Chapter 2 of 3*

Dobby has something he wants to say to Winky. AU because Dobby died, of course.

Winky and Dobby lay in Dobby's bed, panting.

"Winky is liking Dobby even more so now," Winky said, planting a kiss on Dobby's cheek. "Winky is thinking she is falling in love with Dobby." She smiled shyly at her newfound love.

"Dobby feels the same," replied the male elf. "Dobby also has a question for Winky."

Dobby stood and kneeled, still naked. He reached under his bed and removed a box.

"Will Winky... do the honor of marrying Dobby?" he choked, smiling. Winky's mouth dropped open and tears began pouring down her cheeks.

"Oh, yes, Dobby!" she cried, kissing him. "Winky would love to marry Dobby so, so much!"

## Part III

### *Chapter 3 of 3*

Dobby and Winky have a child.

Minni, Winky and Dobby's daughter, giggled and laughed as Winky tucked her into bed.

"Night, Mommy, night, Daddy," she squealed in a voice that was even higher pitched than Winky's.

They both kissed her forehead and retreated to their bedroom. Winky looked at Dobby curiously as they climbed into bed. Dobby had an odd expression on his face.

"Is Dobby feeling alright?" Winky inquired.

Dobby just smiled, and Winky got the point. She got up quickly and leaned her ear against the door.

"Minni is already asleep," she said, smiling coyly and returning to bed. "Winky is ready."

The elf replied, "Dobby is ready too," and kissed her.