

First Kiss

by Gelsey

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Chapter 1 of 1

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They were dancing and having fun. Hermione was oblivious to the stares of all her classmates, even the glowers of Ron and Harry, as she danced enthusiastically with Viktor.

They whirled around the dance floor, and she laughed with joy. Tonight she felt, dare she say it, beautiful and carefree. Her hair was smooth and tamed, and she didn't feel like there was a threat to her life at the moment. It was perfect.

Viktor held onto her hand after the song finished, impulsively drawing her out the doors and into the garden momentarily, an uncharacteristic smile gracing his lips. He pulled her into his arms, and then his lips were on hers, hand gently cupping her cheek.

He pulled back slightly a moment later. She looked up at him, smiling, before her gaze trailed back to his lips.

She leaned forward, eyes fluttering closed, and he obliged her with another kiss before they headed back into the Yule Ball.