

# Bubbles

*by Stefdarlin*

Filius gets a shove in the right direction.

## Bubbles

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Filius gets a shove in the right direction.



Filius' mouth dropped open suddenly, and his breath stopped. Surely he was dreaming. He swallowed, then leaned back to peek through the partly open door. The sight of Pomona Sprout, her plump body immersed to her neck in frothy bubbles, did things to his libido.

Chestnut curls piled on top of her head, lips curved with content, Pomona moved her arms slowly back and forth through the heated water. She sighed. It felt glorious against her parched skin. This was exactly what she needed after a day under the hot sun.

Humming, her leg extended above the water, an enchanted razor floated gently over delicate skin. When it finished, Pomona reached up and ran her hand down the silky flesh, bubbles clinging where she touched.

In the corridor, Filius' wand clattered to the floor, and he quickly bent to retrieve it.

"Who's there? Show yourself!" Pomona demanded as water sloshed onto the pavement when she reached for her summoned robes and wand.

Filius sighed. He was caught. Pressing the door gently, his voice slightly higher than usual, he replied, "It is only me, my dear. I—ah, I bought you a new book about Devil's

Snare hybrids. I was on my way to your chambers when I heard humming." Flushing, he thrust the book at her, averting his gaze to the stained-glass window on the far wall.

"Oh, how lovely, thank you, Filius. If you like, you can go on to my suite. You know my password. I will be there in just a moment."

His eyes wandered back over the bubbles to her face, and he said, "Um, actually... The thought of joining you is more appealing at the moment."

Pomona inhaled sharply and blushed.

Filius slapped his forehead, his face beet-red now. "Great Merlin, what is wrong with me? I cannot believe I said that."

"How long have you wanted to say that?"

Without thinking, Filius answered, "Three years—Peeves! Get out of here this instant!" After chasing the poltergeist from the room he couldn't turn back to face Pomona.

"Is that true?" Pomona watched Filius with bright eyes.

Lowering his head, Filius nodded and took several tentative steps toward the door.

"Then, I think we need to rectify the situation. Would you care to join me?"

Filius paused with his hand on the doorknob and sucked in his breath. Turning around, he studied Pomona's flushed face and took a hesitant step toward the water. In a heartbeat, he found himself submerged in the effervescent foam.

Filius beamed when Pomona giggled. *Thank Merlin for bubbles.*

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**Prompt from Luvsev:** Filius has decided after three years of longing for Pomona, he is finally going to make his move. What does he do?

***Thank you, LITC, for all you do!***

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**A big thank you goes out to SouthernWitch for the beautiful banner she made for my drabble. ::Points:: Ain't it pretty?**