

sight eagerly, though it wasn't too unusual these days, either; Luna often went skyclad in the woods, or close to it, wanting that better connection to nature. Daphne wasn't going to argue — Luna knew natural magic far better than she did.

Regardless, she would never complain about her girlfriend getting naked in front of her.

"May I sit with you?" she asked, waiting at the edge of the grass circle. Luna blinked up at her, nodding.

"Please do. The humdingers won't harm you — they're just helping me find out what the wrackspurts are trying to hide."

Daphne approached, settling down cross-legged at Luna's side. "May I touch you?"

Luna reached out, taking one hand and lacing their fingers together. Daphne took that as silent permission, and let her other hand trace runes on Luna's skin; runes of protection, of clarity, of insight. Luna purred, arching her back like a cat in a patch of sunlight. "Oh, that feels nice."

Daphne smiled, brushing Luna's hair gently off her shoulders, the near-silver strands fanning out over the lush green grass. "This is a nice little clearing," she said quietly, gentle fingers running over Luna's brow and nose. The Ravenclaw's chest rose and fell steadily with her breath, her eyes falling shut.

"It's my favourite place in the whole forest," Luna told her. "But I can't come here too often, or the magic will change."

"Then I'm honoured you're sharing it with me," Daphne murmured. Luna cracked one eye open, affection dancing in her gaze.

"Of course, silly. My favourite person belongs in my favourite place."

Daphne couldn't help but lean down to kiss her, then; just a chaste peck, for the words she couldn't articulate. She didn't want to distract Luna from her thoughts, after all; not if she was trying to see something important.

She could feel the magic swirling around them both, pulsing gently in time with Luna's breath. Daphne almost forgot to breathe herself, so awed by the whole thing. Luna was... truly unlike any other person she'd ever met. Daphne still didn't know what had possessed her to say yes when the strange blonde asked her to Hogsmeade for Valentine's Day, but she hadn't regretted the decision — Luna might be odd, but she had a way of viewing the world that was so very jarring to Daphne's persistent cynicism, and Daphne liked that about her. Luna never expected her to change; she just offered up her own thoughts and let Daphne figure out the rest.

Luna made Daphne a better person. And she kissed like she was imparting the very secrets of the universe to Daphne's eager lips; so many people assumed that her child-like optimism made her childish in other ways, too, but Daphne could attest to that being entirely untrue. Luna felt all her emotions strongly — including passion.