

# Roman Revolution

Von viv-heart

## Kapitel 6: 445 BC

445 BC – City of Rome, Age 25

Draco smirked to himself and leaned over to Hermione.

"See, I told you it would work," he whispered and she glared at him.

"Shut up. I am trying to enjoy the moment," she said and turned back to listen to the news that were announced.

"With the Lex Cannuleia it is now allowed for Plebeians and Patricians to marry," the announcer repeated once again, making sure everyone heard and Hermione nodded along yet another time.

"Can we go now?" Draco whined, wanting to go home. "I am sure he didn't get it wrong three times."

"Fine," Hermione rolled her eyes.

"Is that all I am going to get for my troubles? After all, I managed to get you separated from your ex-husband and got a law that was part of the 12 tables removed. It's quite a feat, isn't it?" he teased.

"You know, paying a tribune to suggest a law isn't that much work and I have found the way to get rid of Justinian," Hermione replied.

"Oh come on, let me feel good about myself," Draco said and leaned over to kiss her cheek, but Hermione ducked away, laughing.

"You already feel pretty good about yourself," she said and Draco had to suppress a smile.

"You know I would feel way better if my future wife let me kiss her, now that I am officially allowed to do so in public."

"Your future wife? How can you be so sure?" Hermione danced away from him and Draco groaned.

"You want me to ask you properly, don't you?" he ran after her and Hermione laughed when he caught her around her waist and kissed her cheek.

"Will you marry me?" he whispered into her ear and Hermione nodded with a smile, before turning around in his arms and kissing him.

"How could I say no if you worked so hard to earn this?" she joked and Draco rolled his eyes.

"Come on," he took her hand. "Scorpius is waiting for us."

