

Las Vegas

# **You owe me that much**

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# **Inhaltsangabe**

Nur ein kleiner Oneshot zu Lily und James. Kein wirklicher Plot, nur fluff.

Lily owes James. That had to lead to problems. Of course James tries to get the best out of it.

# **Vorwort**

Ich habe mir nicht wirklich Gedanken gemacht, warum Lily James etwas schulden könnte, das hier ist nur mal wieder eine meiner völlig verquerten Ideen. Danke fürs reinschauen!

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# You owe me that much

*Okay, ein kleiner, englische Oneshot von mir, beschwichtigt vielleicht ein paar aufgebrauchten Seelen, weil Lily und James in meinen ff's immer soooooo lange brauchen^^*

*Enjoy!*

“You owe me that much, Evans.” James Potter said and crossed his arms in front of his chest.

“I owe you, alright, but I'm not gonna waste my Christmas break on going to a ball at your place. And for sure not with you.

“Think about it. That's all I want, you go to that ball with me and I promise that I'll bring you back home and that's it.” Lily looked at him for a while and then said:

“Okay, but that's all.”

“Thanks!” James grinned at her and this time it was Lily to cross her arms. “I'll buy you a dress you don't have to pay for it. Just give me the bill and I'll return the gold.”

“I'm not gonna wear a dress that you paid for.” Lily said.

“Okay...” James said and pulled out a quill and parchment. “Here's my address, I don't suppose you'll let me pick you up?”

“Damn right.” Lily nodded and took James' parchment.

“Address, Date and time. You can apparate to the street and then walk up to the house. There's apparition protection on it.”

“Okay.” She put the parchment into her Jeans pocket.

“See ya then.” James said and quickly pecked her on the cheek. Lily stared at him. “I guess it's time for us to go to first name basis. So... Lily, see ya.”

“Yeah...” she said rather stiffly and James disappeared through the wagon door. Lily too went back to her compartment.

“Come in, Miss.” A house elf opened the huge front door of Potter manor to let Lily in. For a second Lily was stunned by the entrance hall of the manor, but then she recalled that James usually had the best of the best, a lot of money to spend on everything he liked and was a pureblood. It wasn't surprising he lived in a manor that resembled a castle. “May I take your coat, Miss?”

“No, Lonky, I'll take her coat, thank you.” A voice called and Lily turned to see James approaching them. She noticed that he looked incredibly handsome.

“As master James wishes.” Lonky bowed and disappeared.

“Hey, Lily.” James said and smiled at her.

“Hey.” She said. “Your house... it's very nice.”

“Thank you.” James said and looked around. “It's been in the family for ages.”

“Right...” Lily said.

“Erm... you wanna get in?” James asked. “Let me take your coat.” She let him take her coat and he looked at her wide-eyed when she turned around.

“What?” she asked and looked down her body. She wore a green dress that flowed down her figure smoothly. “Something wrong?”

“No, actually...” James choked. “Actually, you look stunning. Beautiful. Amazing.”

“Thank you.” Lily stammered and tucked a stray curl of her dark red hair behind her ear. James put her coat on a rag at the wall and led her to a huge door.

“The salon.” He pushed the door open and Lily was surprised at how many people were inside. “We grew the room magically.” James explained and she nodded. “Come on, I'll introduce you to my parents.”

“Yes.” She followed him through the crowd and James stopped in front of a couple. The man was tall, a little taller than James, had jet black hair with grey strands in it and he wore glasses to cover his blue eyes. The woman was tall, too. She had light brown hair and hazel eyes. She had a slim figure and a smile on her face.

Lily noticed James' parents to be very attractive just like their son.

"Mum, dad?" James asked and his parents turned to face them. "This is Lily Evans. Lily, my parents, William and Diane Potter."

"It's great to meet you, Mr and Mrs Potter."

"Hello Lily." Said Mr Potter and shook her hand gently just as Mrs Potter did after him.

"Nice to meet you, too." Diane said.

"Thank you." Lily said and smiled at James' parents.

"I'll show you around, Lily." James said, took her hand and pulled her another way.

"What a nice girl." Diane said to her husband.

"And pretty." William said.

"William!" his wife said. "You're right though. I hope James doesn't screw things up with her."

"Yeah, me too." William sighed.

"Sorry.", James whispered. "They believe you're my girlfriend."

"Oh great." Lily said and took the butterbeer he handed her.

"I'm sorry... It's just that... I need you to play being my girlfriend for tonight."

"What?!"

"Listen... I just..."

"You lied to me, James."

"I know I did." James looked her in the eyes. "Let me explain though, please."

"Fine. Go on."

"James!" a little girl came running towards them and James scooped her up in his arms.

"Hey, Joanie." James grinned at her. "How's my favourite little cousin doing?"

"I'm great!" she hugged him tightly. "Who are you?" James repositioned her so Joanie could face Lily and then said:

"Joanie, meet Lily... a friend from school." James said and Joanie gaped at Lily with wide eyes.

"Whoa, you're pretty." Joanie said and Lily smiled at her.

"Thank you, Joanie." Lily said. "You look very pretty, too."

"Thanks." Joanie had a wide grin on her face.

"Listen, Joanie, Lily and I have to discuss something. Why don't you go back to your parents and I promise to stop by later?"

"You have to discuss? Like grown-up stuff?"

"Yeah.", James said. "Something like that."

"Or are you just planning on kissing her?" Joanie said and after James put her down.

"No." James and Lily said in unison.

"Look. I need to talk to Lily." James said.

"Okay... Bye, Lily."

"Bye Joanie." Lily waved.

"I'm sorry. That's just like her."

"She's cute." Lily said.

"Yeah, she's great." James said. "Okay... back to the subject. I didn't really tell them you were my girlfriend but I didn't deny it either."

"Why?" Lily asked. "What do you gain from that?"

"Look." James said. "This whole evening will just be easier if I have a girlfriend, because otherwise they'll try to patch me up with someone."

"Who's they?"

"Everyone."

"Oh... okay..."

"We don't have to play boy- and girlfriend. Be my date. I just cannot turn up alone." James explained.

"Fine. I promised to go to the ball with you so I'll stay with you, okay?" Lily asked and James' eyes sparkled brightly.

"Thanks."

"Right." She said.

“Care to dance?” James asked.

“What?”

“You wanna dance?” James repeated. “I know you like dancing.”

“In fact, I'd love to.” Lily said and James led her to the dance floor. “I didn't think you could, though.”

“Oh I can.” James said. “It's part of the education most of the pureblood kids go through, you know? I was home educated, just like Pad, and our parents taught us.”

“Right.” Lily said and then James started to whirl her around on the floor. It was fun, Lily had to admit. When the song ended and they approached the buffet to get a snack and a drink Lily was smiling at a story James told her.

“Yeah, we were very lucky. I mean, Filch was right on our tails.”

“You guys have more luck than anyone else I've ever met.” Lily said.

“I guess so.” James grinned and poured her a glass of pumpkin juice.

“James?” a shrill voice called.

“Oh no...” James sighed and turned around. “Catherine!” he said weakly. “Ashley, Annabelle!”

“Hey, Jamesie!” they called in unison and James felt disgusted. He could tell Lily wasn't too thrilled either.

“Don't you wanna introduce us?” the girl called Annabelle asked.

“Not really.” James mumbled only for Lily to hear. “Fine...” he said aloud. “Lily, meet Catherine, Ashley and Annabelle.”

“Oh, Jamesie, we told you that you could use our nicknames.” Ashley said.

“I'd rather not.” James said. “Girls, this is Lily.”

“Don't tell me she's your girlfriend, Jamesie.” Catherine said.

“Yeah.” Ashley said. “We were waiting for you all evening. You can't have a girlfriend. You're ours!” Lily felt very uncomfortable as always when people excluded her from a conversation that involved her.

“Actually.” James said. “Lily is...”

“I'm his girlfriend.” Lily cut in and slipped her hand unnoticed into his. For a mere second the four others all gaped at Lily in shock.

“Huh?” James asked stupidly, but luckily he was drowned by a shriek of:

“What?!” by the three girls.

“Is that true, Jamesie?” Ashley asked. James didn't answer, still in shock. Lily squeezed his hand softly.

“Uh... yeah! Yeah, that's right.” He said hastily and smiled half-heartedly. “Yeah... Lily and I... we're together.”

“For how long have you been?” Annabelle asked.

“Two month.” Lily said at the same moment James said:

“Three weeks.”

“Actually...” Lily said. “It's two month and three weeks, isn't it, James.”

“That's right, love.” James agreed right away. Annabelle, Ashley and Catherine looked ready to kill Lily for being called ‘love’ by James.

“I don't believe it!” Annabelle shrieked right away.

“Yeah, me neither.” Catherine said. “I saw you guys talking a while ago and it looked more like a fight.”

“It was.” Lily said easily. “We made up though.”

“And I saw you dancing.” Annabelle said. “You didn't look like a couple.”

“We don't show off everywhere.” James said.

“Still, I think you're lying.” Catherine said and the other two nodded.

“Where did you meet anyways?” Ashley asked.

“Hogwarts.” Lily and James said in unison.

“Really?” Catherine said. “How convenient.” Lily moved closer to James and held his hand close to her body.

“If you are together, I wanna see a kiss.” Annabelle said. Lily was negatively surprised for a second and James just gaped. Then Lily answered,

“Didn't he just tell you, we don't like to show off?”

“Okay, then this: James, without looking at her, can you tell us what her eye colour is?” Catherine said. Lily looked down at the floor and squeezed his hand softly.

“I sure can.” James said. “They're green, emerald green to be exact.” Lily felt rather delighted. He knew

the colour of her eyes. She started to look up from the floor, but James continued: “When you look very close though, around the iris they are nearly lime.” She froze right there in her movement. “In the sun, they shine even brighter. When the chimney's flames mirror in them, they have little orange spots dancing around in them.” James smiled as Lily looked into his eyes. A second later, she had reached out for his face, put her hand into his neck and kissed him right on the lips. James instinctively kissed her back. That Annabelle, Catherine and Ashley were still standing next to them, shocked with surprise, didn't matter. Lily broke the kiss and turned towards the girls again.

“Believe us now?” she asked. Quite angry the three girls hissed and vanished into the crowd.

“Wow, Lily, you didn't have to...” James started as he turned to look at Lily again who gazed at him with green eyes. He stopped, James couldn't speak another word. Those eyes were killing him. She reached out again, letting go of his hand and putting both of hers in the back of his neck before brushing her lips against his and then kissing him again. James needed a mere second to respond. Then, he embraced her tightly, closed his eyes and gave into the sweet kiss she was offering. He leaned into the kiss and could smell the scent of her perfume and hair. James simply loved it. It was amazing and breathtaking so they had to break the kiss to get some air.

“James Potter.” Lily whispered. “I think I might have a huge crush on you.”

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*Comments are highly appreciated ;)*