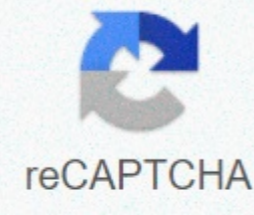




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## Abraxas malfoy fanfiction

MalfoyA/N family gem: Warning: Lucius is very much out of character in this fic and believes it is deliberate. I like playing with characters, sometimes I find it quite boring when every fic you read all the characters is the same. If you are an open-minded reader enough to read the fic, the character has clearly stepped away from his composition than this is fic for you. If not, I advise you to go somewhere else because you will not enjoy this. Considering the day was darker than usual, it intensified when Abraxas Malfoy entered The Lucias room as he read, Lucius slowly closing his book, rather curious as to why his father decided to choose this moment to invade him. Before he could inquire, Abraxas had already spoken, Lucius had the time in everyone's life, he had to find the right companion, and so went out on his own, Abraxas declared the drama with an elegant wave of his hands. Lucius stared at his father, puzzled, perplexed, perplexed, perplexed, perplexed, perplexed, exasperated Abraxas, to marry and move out, Lucius, God! The eyes grew wide and paled a lot for Malfoy, as if someone had stuck him with a large syringe and sucked what pigment he left behind. Lucius blinked after a minute, I was sorry to hear my whole swim in horror because I thought I heard you say something about marriage and move out. Abraxas exhales, feels quite complacent with his incomprehensible son. That's what I say precisely, Lucius, he speaks through the teeth, scrapes Lucius lips, shakes and he looks away. He doesn't want his father to see him like this, oh, for merlin's sake, Lucius, you will not cry you. Lucius said in no disgust! Flashing away to tears intimidating. Make a voice grow deep into his throat. The sound he always made when he encountered his discrepancies ended. I just thought I'd have more time. Lucius speaks quietly, my God Lucius, you are 23 years old, you have a lifetime! The singer twitched his eyes with anger, but I didn't even know Lucius was choking a little. All women! Ladies, Lucius! It's not a hard word to say! And Abraxas interrogated A-and, that was just it, I didn't know any women w-women so Lucius felt himself recoiling in his seat, I don't know if he said, that sound scarce. Look, Lucius Abraxas says, tries hard to stifle the profound impulse to throw something sharp and point to his son and only heir. I never knew your mother before our wedding day and our marriage was great! Close to slipping off Abraxas brushing his hands through his hair with irritability, there is another reason I'm tired about what all this marriage Lucius says, and what Lucius never did, never er it before, Lucius admits to feeling a faded wash in his cheeks. Abraxas rubbing the space between his eyes felt thoroughly stressed at the fact that his only son was pansy, not enough. I know I shouldn't let your mother put those rings in your hair as a small child, I told her you're too impressed and the end result will keep you soft, but your mother wants a daughter that I'm not always soft. Lucius declares a scandal. Oh please Lucius, if you are a gentle person to crash you for a manikin marshmallow, I can not help that I like coconut body lotion vanilla Lucius grumpily to be fair, Abraxas grows again, at the side of the point where you VEXING NITWIT! You have no right to fix me stupid boy! Angry at his son's nerves, yes dad! Squeak now, not another word from you! Said cool, dangerous blinking eyes. Yes, Father Lucius responded forcefully, I said it wasn't another word! He's gushing, sorry, dad isn't the other word I promised, Lucius zips his mouth shut. It's like watching a volcano that's about to erupt just as scary and more dangerous. Lucius nervously moved his chair, Abraxas closed his eyes and exhaled deeply, desperately willing to kill his only heir. I understand that this tidying was taken to such a brief notice, and I also understand that it is Lucius who suffers a little that his father considers, but your mother and I have grown sick and tired that you are loitering around here like some freeloader Lucius stopped smiling immediately, you did not work Lucius! I want you out, Lucia! Your awesome gas wants me out? I want you to leave my house for a very long time, goodbye, bonvoage, goodbye! Do you need to find your own home now? Ask bemusedly, Abbas rubbing the bridge of his nose again. Unfortunately, your mother wants you to stay until you find yourself a good wife Lucius collapsed with relief, but you will find yourself as a wife as soon as possible and I will see it that you do Lucius think all this is unnecessarily harsh from his own father. Abraxas cleared his neck, asked for a good night, he said, before leaving. Lucius seriously doubts that he'll throw Lucius and turn to bed at night. His father haunted him. What can he do to find a wife when he can hardly say the word woman loud without his courage almost shining off his body it despairs! Weeping as he violently tossed on his back, then shrieked when he rolled out of his bed. Lucius joined his family in the dining room for breakfast the next morning with the air of the condemned man. Lucius mother, on the other hand, looks a little anxious. My darling, you look a little under the weather this morning, you feel okay, I'm just a little tired mom at all. Lucius informed a piece of grapefruit Abraxas fine his newspaper, that is not an excuse to leave your hair in such a state, he said firmly. I wish that after breakfast you went and repaired the damage before our visitors arrived, Lucius asked yes, Abraxas said, look at the newspaper, I have invited the suit and her family to brunch this afternoon. Lucius spits orange juice as he drinks suit?! He scattered, yes, Lucis suit Abraxas, confirming philosophy. Lucius was a little panicked at his chest. He confessed to feeling tightening his neck. Abraxas slaps his lips in annoyance. Do I have to bring you a dictionary, but I er bu I Lucius is scattered intangibly, mom! The sooner Acanthus. Abraxas is firmly listed, but Abraxas, do you not see that he is afraid now? Perhaps he should wait until he is ready to find himself as a wife by himself, this is the first time in Lucius's life he has seen his parents say more than a few words to each other. Acanthus, if he doesn't do it now, he won't pluck it. His own courage to do it later! Maybe that's a decision he should make on his own, Acanthus states atonily. It is a tradition it has done to our ancestors and it is done now and I will be damned if my son breaks the tradition that Abraxas sings, he is not only your son, Abraxas, I am his mother, and I have a say in the welfare of my son. For me to be cursed if he marries for the sake of tradition and condemns a life of misery than a life of happiness! Shouting back, standing up from her seat, Abraxas slammed into the news paper and also got out of his seat, his wife's reflective eyes staring at the glacier. Happiness has nothing to do with marriage! Sing obviously! Shouting back, but it doesn't mean I want the same fate for my son! Why does blood not happen to us! Selfishly, evil Lucia now fully understands why his parents never spoke to each other. Lucius left the race shouting unnoticed. He still hears them go at it from the top of the stairs. It's on the other side of Manor. He went into his room abjectly and made it to the bathroom to fix his hair \*TBCA/N: Thank you to everyone who took the time to read and comment on my other fics. This is for you all, Cheers!