What is Love?

by Astiar

Summary

Harry decides to fight for the sport he loves when it gets canceled at the start of his fourth year. That one choice will lead him on a path of revolution and love. As he gains new allies and makes some unexpected friends, he'll have to juggle his new responsibility and three boyfriends.

Notes

I have had some recent comments about this seeming like a crack fic. In the beginning it was suppose to be a few chapters of crack that turned into a real story. I'm going to try and edit the chapters that are up to give them a bit more body. As always no promises on when anything from me gets updated.

See the end of the work for more notes.
Chapter 1

Chapter Summary

Updated 3-2-19. Added a few things to help flesh it out a bit.

Harry was tired of sitting back and letting life happen. After all the trouble last year he decided to grow up. And now he was going to stand up and be counted. So he approached the one person he knew would have his back.

“Hey Ollie. Can I talk to you for a moment?”

“Sure Harry what is it?” Oliver asked, the young man still looked heart broken over the announcement the other day.

“What they are doing isn't fair.” Harry began once they were in the 7th year boys dorms. “We have to do something. Even if we can't have the cup maybe we can get permission to do pickup games.”

Oliver looked like Harry was an angel from heaven. Then his eyebrows knitted together in what Harry knew was his captain's plotting face. “I bet McGonagall would help. She loves quidditch and we could say it will keep us in shape.”

“And we could have the games be open so we are promoting unity and sportsmanship with the other schools.” Harry added.

Oliver frowned. “But just the two of us won't work. We need more people.”

“We will have to pluck up our Gryffindor courage and asked the players of other teams if they will join our cause.”

“Yeah but who asks who?” He asked

“You take Diggory, get him to ask Cho, that's his girlfriend right?” Oliver nodded. “I'll ask Flint and Krum and you can approach the French girls.”

“Ok I'll take the pretty girls while you get the professional seeker.” Oliver sighed faking a put out look.

Harry smiled at him. “Let's first tackle our team. I'll talk to the Weasley's”

Oliver pulled Harry into a hug. “Thanks Harry you don't know how much this means to me.”

Harry hugged the young man he saw as a big brother back just as tight. “It means a lot to me too. And I have to look out for my family.”

Oliver smiled and kissed Harry on the top of his head. Oliver was so upset the last game he would have played with Harry would be the one where he about got the boy kissed. He was glad that they would get to play some more... hopefully.
They left Oliver's dorm and split to talk with their team. Harry asked all 4 Weasley's to join him. When he told them his and Oliver's plan they were over the moon. Ginny had been hoping to take the open Chaser spot and Ron wanted to get on as reserve Keeper. The twins and Ginny both were going to try and muster support from their year groups. This way everyone interested could play. Harry even approached Hermione about writing up a proposal and petition for people to sign. She was glad to help her friends.

The next morning at breakfast Harry and Oliver began their plan of attack. Harry made his way over to the Slytherin table. By the time he passed Ravenclaw most of the hall was watching him. Harry had never approached them before. Trouble, aka Malfoy, had always made his way into the lion’s den. McGonagall was assessing the situation to determine if she needed to intervene.

Harry tapped Flint on the shoulder. The large boy looked at him. “May I please speak with you in private?” He asked politely.

Flint looked him over then nodded. He stood and the 2 left the hall. Followed soon after by Oliver and Cedric. Once the four were in an empty classroom Oliver had picked out Harry began.

“We don’t think canceling quidditch is fair to the school. We asked you here for your help. Oliver and I plan on making a petition to present to McGonagall for the right to have games every Saturday that doesn't overlap the tournament. They would be open games so anyone, even our foreign friends, can join.”

“So what do you need us for?” Flint asked. Most saw him as dumb muscle but Markus was clever and had one of the highest scores in his class.

“The more people and signatures we have the more likely they will say yes.” Oliver said.

“We were hoping you would rally support in your houses and that you Cedric would ask Miss Chang to do the same for Ravenclaw. Oliver and I plan on approaching the other schools at lunch.”

They both nodded. Both were also planning on entering their names in the tournament. But being able to play a few games while training would be great. Flint expected most of his house to support this because they loved quidditch. Cedric knew all of Hufflepuff would help out of loyalty. The four boys entered the hall and headed to their own tables. Cedric and Cho were going for a walk latter he would ask her then.

All the Hogwarts students were a buzz with the gossip about quidditch. By lunch everyone from their school knew. So when Oliver and Harry entered together again the Hogwarts students all hushed and watched. Harry again headed to the Slytherin table but this time with a much different target. Oliver went to the Ravenclaw table and asked the first Beauxbatons student he came to if there was any quidditch players among them. He was pointed to a petite brunette with freckles dotting her face. He was pointed to a petite brunette with freckles dotting her face. She agreed to speak with him.

Viktor Krum was also interested in what these two were up to. He may not be a genius but he wasn't dumb either. Even if most assumed he was due to his poor English and dislike of chit chat. “Since you don't know us introductions are in order. I'm Harry Potter and this is Oliver Wood.”

“Viktor Krum.” He replied shaking the offered hands kissing the young lady's. He was glad this boy
didn’t assume he knew him. Viktor hated when his fans or ever random strangers acted like they were his friends.

“Daisy Austin.” the girl said also taking their hands. Harry copied Viktor and kissed her knuckles. She blushed a pretty red that made her freckles stand out more.

“We asked to speak with you because we think canceling quidditch is unfair.” Harry told them of their plan. Both were more than happy to help. Daisy didn’t want to enter the contest she only came to meet the worlds 2 most famous seekers. And here they were in a room with her, asking for her help. She was so glad her mom had taken that job and moved them to France.

Viktor had loved to play but being a pro sucked some of the fun out. A few pick up games without any pressure would be great. Getting to make more friends while doing so was almost worth more than the competition.

Again the hall watched as these four reentered. But this time all four headed to Gryffindor. Viktor and Daisy sat on either side of Harry with Ron across from his idol, he couldn’t even speak. Hermione was across from Harry and helped with the discussions. Both teens had no problems going over a few words Viktor said he didn’t understand.

All 8, including Cho and Hermione, met after dinner that night. Daisy made 6 copies of the petition so each house/school could have their own. They hashed out the details and then decided to take the signatures to McGonagall and the heads of their schools on Friday.

Throughout the week everyone was interested in what was going on. The teachers were purposely out of the loop so they couldn’t interfere before everything was ready. But they knew something was up because members from every school and house were floating around at each others table discussing something. Also no one missed that Viktor Krum had joined the Griffins for every meal since this began. Always sitting with Harry or Hermione.

Something almost everyone did miss was the red face of one 3rd year who was unhappy about the quidditch star sitting with his crush. Collin Creevey was so angry and jealous he couldn’t stand it. He had to do something. But what? Collin spoke to Dennis about it and his little brother confessed to also sharing a crush. He didn’t know what to do with that news. Collin didn’t want to hurt Dennis. He would have to come up with a good plan.

Friday at dinner Harry was the first to stand. That was the signal for Viktor, Daisy, Cho, Cedric, Flint and Oliver to all join him and head for the staff table. Harry had 4 manila folders from Hermione with copies of all the petitions and their proposal in it.

“Professor, esteemed school heads, we believe we are being treated unfairly. To remedy this we would like to present you with a proposal.” Harry said. He handed the folders over to the Heads and McGonagall. Harry wasn’t sure how he, the youngest, got chosen as the spokesperson. “We would like to hold open pick up quidditch games every Saturday for this year. Any Saturday that the tournament will use there will be no games so as not to interfere. We plan for their to be 3 games a day one at 10, 2 and 5. Each game will have a 2 hour time limit.”
All 4 were impressed with the students. McGonagall never imagined canceling quidditch would be the making of Mr. Potter. But she was glad it was. She looked to the others. “Well it seems that you are all very passionate and very organized. I see no reason not to give you my support.” She said

“Nezar do I.” Madame Maxime added. She was glad her students were mingling not just being wall flowers.

Karkaroff nodded and gave a small grunt of agreement. He really didn't care one way or another. IF he had his way he would have never re-entered this country. There were far too many here that wanted him dead.

“What a splendid idea.” Dumbledore said his eyes twinkling in happiness. “The tasks will be held in a stadium the ministry is building so you can use the pitch. It's wonderful to see such cooperation. I do hope it doesn't end once our friends leave?” He said with a raised brow.

Harry smiled widely. “Thank you all so much. We would like to start off with a game between last years house teams with open spaces for the open positions. And from then on put up sign up sheets outside the stadium that, hopefully with Professor Flitwick's help they will automatically erase on Saturday night. We can even leave them up come next year so that when there are no quidditch cup games there can still be pick up games.” Harry told them coming up with the last bit by the seat of his pants.

Viktor was quick to back his new friend. “Next Saturday I will see you head to head yes?”

“Might not be a good idea Viktor. It took over 100 dementors for me to defeat him.” Cedric said clapping his shoulder.

“I think I can take the hit to my pride.” He replied with a smile and a subtle wink at Harry. Harry blushed bright red. Ever since he had approached the older Bulgarian, Viktor had been flirting with him. Or at least Hermione said he was flirting, Harry had thought he was just messing with him.

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The very next day at 10 the Gryffindor team, with Ginny filling the chaser spot was up against the Slytherin's with one of the Durmstrang students filling the vacant keeper position. The match was tight but neither team played dirty this was all just for fun after all. The Griffin's only won by 20 points thanks to Harry catching the snitch. After the game the boy from Durmstrang, Aelksey, told them he was the captain of their school team. Harry turned red and apologized for not including him, Aelksey thought that was funny. Most people overlooked their school team because of Viktor. He was more than use to it.

At the 2 o'clock game Cedric and the Puff's decimated the Ravens. They won by over 300 points. But no one said much, the Ravens had both beaters, a chaser and keeper to replace.

Everyone in the school was there to see the match at 5. They all recalled the last time these two seekers were on the field together. It was a mixed bag. About half the Hogwarts students were rooting for Cedric to prove he had earned that win last year. The other half were for Harry cleaning the tarnish off his record. Cedric and Harry had already talked they were going to play fair and square, no being noble and letting the other win.

The match was intense. The score was neck in neck, neither team ever taking more than a 20 point lead. Viktor smiled as he watched the match. Cedric was a good seeker, maybe even a very good seeker. But Harry... Harry was born to fly. The pro knew after the first flint Harry pulled off perfectly that this was no contest. There were others from the two schools that also saw. Daisy
planned to order as many onoculars as she could afford for next week’s game. A pair that showed a head to head between THE Boy-Who-Lived and THE youngest professional seeker in history would sell for astronomical prices.

As predicted Harry beat Cedric by 2 broom lengths. The crowd was wild. Everyone heard about the showdown that would happen just 7 days from now. Potter vs Krum was all the students could talk about.

Sunday after lunch Harry was going to show Viktor and Daisy around the school. It was her idea, mostly so she could talk to the two alone. Once she told them her plan Harry got this look on his face that Hermione knew all to well as his 'crazy plan' face. He suggested that they get as many pairs as they could and then half the proceeds would go to charity, the other half split between the 3 of them. Each of them would pick a charity and the half going to charity would be split between the 3.

They loved the plan and soon contacted the goblins. Neither Daisy nor Viktor was very wealthy, most of Viktor's pay going to help his family and pay his tuition, so Harry was footing the bill for all the onoculars. He had also chosen a magical orphanage that scoured the muggle orphanages looking for magical kids so they didn't have to grow up ignorant of their world. Viktor already had a charity he gave to, an endangered species fund that creates and maintains creature sanctuaries around Europe. Daisy choose to wait on hers. She told the boys that if the winnings were less than 7 years tuition to Beauxbatons then she would split her part between their charities but if it was more than that she would give the money to her school to fund a scholarship for a student that otherwise couldn't afford a magical education. Since she had moved to France 3 years ago knowing little French the professors had been so kind and helpful she wanted to do this to thank them for all they had done for her.

All three were very happy with their plans. They, at Harry's account managers suggesting, decided to tell the press what they were doing (the following Sunday) and sell the pieces that way. Media coverage of that kind of event would drive the prices even higher.

Once the business talk was over Harry led the 2 about the castle. Daisy was thrilled with all the secret passages. Beauxbaton didn’t have any passages as far as she knew. There were several at her old school Ilvermorny. On their tour she told the boys about the differences in the 2 schools. Harry and Viktor chimed in with their own observations and questions.

The old buildings that made up Drumstram’s campus was very different from both of their schools. It was set up like a military camp. Large walls enclosing several smaller buildings. Drumstram sat on a rocky island in the middle of a frigid lake. Harry and Daisy looked on as he told stories of the students ice skating on it during winter. All the students cloaks had charms on them so they couldn’t sink if the ice broke and they fell in he explained.

Daisy told them of the stables at Beauxbaton and the other creatures that worked at Ilvermorny. Harry shared more about the Whomping Willow and the giant squid in the lake. There tour led out to where Hagrid kept his beasts. Both were impressed when Harry entered the Hippogriff enclosure and was able to pet one of the beasts. He showed his new friends how to work with the proud animals. They stayed there brushing the amazing animals till it was time for dinner.
Chapter 2

The school was buzzing. By Wednesday the teachers were becoming frustrated. McGonagall the ever clever witch wrangled her students by threatening detentions on Saturday. After that you could hear a pin drop in her class. She hoped these games continued, missing out on quidditch would curb misbehavior better that Filch ever had.

Outside the school the rest of the world were also excited. While the public couldn't attend a school game several foreign dignitaries and ministers were all being allowed to watch the event. For once in his tenure Fudge and Dumbledore were in agreement. This was excellent for Hogwarts and for all of Britain.

Friday morning Colin decided to make his move. Harry was sitting with Neville, Hermione had already gone down having made friends with several French students, and Ron was sleeping late like usual.

“Morning H...Harry.” he said coming over. Colin blushed crimson when his voice cracked.

“Hey Colin.” The older boy greeted with a smile. “Colin. I was wondering if you would do me a favor?”

“Sure Harry, anything.” He said thrilled to help.

Harry explained the plan to Colin. He was impressed by the thought. Though he didn't like that it made it harder to hate the Bulgarian Bon-Bon that was taking up all Harry's time.

“I'd love to help. Maybe I could get a few photos of the teams before the big match as well.”

“That's a smashing idea Colin.” Harry told him with a smile. “I don't even know who'll be on my team.” He added with a blush

Colin smiled and sat down beside Harry their knees almost touching. “The twins are your beaters, Thyme (from Slytherin), Host (Hufflepuff) and Alurandue, I think she's French, are the chasers. And Keeper is Magus, a Bulgarian I think. Krum's team has Angelina, and 2 French girls, both Haze, as chasers. Flint and a Bulgarian, Dyor, as beaters, and Ron as keeper.”

Harry nodded. He knew Oliver had missed out on the sign ups and that Aelksy Magus would be his keeper. “I knew Ron was going to be keeper. He hasn't talked about anything else all week.” Harry said with a fond sigh. He loved his friend but the boy drove him mad at times. He went back to finishing up his potions work with Neville. Since the two paired together Neville had been doing better, mostly because with all Snape's wrath focused on Harry, Neville felt less pressured.

“Can... uh.. can you help me with... uh... this?” Colin asked shyly wanting a reason to stay near Harry.

He smiled moving a bit closer and looking at Colin's work. The 3 worked together till time for breakfast.
There was no real way to schedule the match up so that the other games weren't overshadowed. So they had decided play first so that everyone wasn't antsy through the other 2 games. The stands were beyond packed. The entirety of the 3 schools plus guests were in attendance. None of the players save Krum were prepared for such a crowd.

Viktor and Harry had discussed the game and planed to hold each others gaze for a ten count before giving chase. That way it was an even match. Jordan was in his usual spot announcing away. Harry had the thought as he looked for the snitch. If Jordan wanted to be a pro announcer, really if any of them wanted to go pro this game would be the time to showcase their skills.

The teams were pretty neck and neck. Harry's had the better beaters but Viktor the better chasers. The two seekers though were more into games of chase and flint than hunting for their prize. That was until they saw the glint of gold. Both made break neck turns whipping around and pushing their firebolts to the max. They were neck and neck as they raced toward the ground neither giving an inch. Harry swerved running parallel to the grass. The larger heavier seeker brushes the grass lowering his speed. Before he can get back in the race Harry has closed his hand around the ball.

The stands explode in cheers. They scream themselves hoarse. Harry gives Viktor a winning smile and Viktor pulls him into a hug. That was the most fun he's had on the field in a long time. Harry holds the snitch out and they both raise it in the air again. To them the winner doesn't matter just that they had fun.
Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

It took over a week for Colin to realize Harry was completely oblivious. He had no idea that Viktor Krum was hitting on him. The thought made Colin smile, not his usual happy smile but a devious and wicked one. He was not going to lose to the Bulgarian. So Colin made a plan. He waited till Harry was alone in the halls.

“Hi Harry.” He called.

“Hey Collin.” Harry replied happily stopping and waiting for him to catch up. “What's up?”

“I... I wanted to give you something.” Collin said with a blush.

“What is it?” he asked “I don't really like Halloween.” Harry replied frowning. The holiday was his least favorite and that was before he knew it was the day his parents died.

“N..no it's not a gift for Halloween. It's just because.” Collin replied quickly.

“Ok.” Harry said looking at the shorter boy weird.

“close your eyes.” HE requested.

Harry's eyebrow raised. “Ookay.” he said slowly, but closed his eyes anyway. He trusted and liked Collin. He doubted the boy was going to hurt him.

Collin took a deep breath and kissed Harry. It was just a peck but the young man was blushing bright
Harry pulled back hand going to his lips eyes wide. “Collin?” he asked in shock.

“Please be my boyfriend?” Collin asked now more shy, face still flaming.

“Um... I... OK ” the Ok was in a higher voice, checks going pink. Harry didn't know how to react to this kind of situation he was going to have to have a long talk with Hermione. He didn't really trust anyone else to give him good advice on romance.

Collin gave him a winning smile and kissed Harry again. This one was a bit longer but still just as chaste. He then held Harry's hand for the rest of the walk to the common room. Just before they entered Harry dropped his hand and kissed him on his check before going to find his smartest friend.

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“What is going on Harry?” Hermione demanded after he drug her out of the common room and to an deserted classroom.

Harry's face turned red. “Collin kissed me.” He stated

Hermione was struck dumb and just stood there blinking. “What?” was all she could say.

“Collin Creevey kissed me and asked me out.”

“Collin?” Harry nodded. “Not Viktor?”

“What?” Harry asked “Why.... what?”

“Harry. I love you like a brother but you can be so thick sometimes.” Hermione said exasperated. “Viktor has been dropping hints and flirting like mad since he arrived. Collin must have gotten jealous and decided to steal you first.” Hermione turned a bit pink. She was a secret yaoi fangirl and loved rot your teeth romances. “Well Harry there is nothing wrong with 2 men loving one another. It
Hermione paused with a smirk when Harry's ears turned red. “There is also nothing wrong with having multiple relationships. The only restrictions placed on the number of spouses you can have is money. And since we began looking into your finances last summer we both know you could build a harem of tasty men if you wanted.” Hermione smiled evilly. She could practically see her friends brain turning to mush at the thought. “I personally don't think there are a harem worth of men that you could stand long enough to marry. So just stick with 3.”


“Dennis of course. He's just as crazy over you as his brother. But much smarter and shyer. With your face and their sheer adorableness I can just imagine how cute the babies will be.” She sighed at the thought.

“I'm too young to be a father..... or would I be the mother?”

“Probably the father to the Creevey's and mother to Viktor. But you have years to work out those details. For now you just need to scoop them up before someone else gets the idea.” Hermione smiled brightly at the dark jealous look on Harry's face. She knew her friend had a hard childhood which made him super possessive. That's the real reason why he was so mad about the Firebolt. It was HIS and her taking it sparked his anger. She knew now after they had talked that he would have easily handed it over if she had asked. It was the going behind his back that reminded him of his relatives and made him react that way.

Even if Viktor and Dennis hadn't agreed yet in Harry's mind they were his and anyone else trying to take then would find out just why Voldemort feared him. Hermione wondered how the world would handle Harry's true nature. If he had an animagus she swore it would be a dragon by how fiercely he guarded his friends and possessions. She just hoped he could rein it in or tone down before the end of the year or else any beater or seeker that hurt Viktor on the field would feel her friends wrath.

Collin was a bit concerned when Harry ran off with Hermione but was reassured when they returned arm in arm. They came over and sat with him and Dennis, Harry kissing Collin on the check. Though he still turned red doing so.
“Hermione says that your brother wants to date me too.” Harry stated.

Both brothers turned red. “Sorry.” Dennis said looking down.

Harry smiled and kissed him on the check too. “I don't mind. I have 2 super cute boyfriends.” He said snuggling into Collin and pulling Dennis into his lap.

“Don't worry so much you 2. Harry is quite tactile in private but don't expect too much in public he is rather shy.” Hermione said standing up. “Oh before I forget.... Break his heart and I will skin you alive and render you for potion ingredients.” she threatened darkly.

“Hermione is terrifying.” Collin stated clinging onto Harry.

Harry yawned and leaned his head on the smaller boys shoulder and cuddling Dennis like a teddy. “Only to our enemies.” He yawned again and settled in for a nap in the sun. “If Voldemort was smart he'd fear her more than me and Dumbledore.” Yawn. “Put together.” With that he drifted off to a nap his still a bit shocked boyfriends in his grasp.

Collin and Dennis quietly discussed this development and decided they could easily share Harry.
Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

updated 3-15-19 edited my edit. Add a bit more to this one and tried to give a little
dimension to some background characters.

Harry napped until Hermione came to wake him for dinner and the drawing of names. Colin turned
bright red when Hermione tried to wake Harry and he buried his face in Colin's lap. Hermione
giggled at the predicament. Dennis really didn't want to move either. He was in the arms of his
boyfriend and quite comfortable staying right there and missing dinner.

Eventually they all got up and followed her down. Hermione was in a great mood she was fangirling
over the group. IF she were an anime character there would be hearts around her head and she would
her nose bleeding.

Harry was following behind holding both boys hands. He hoped this was the only thing interesting
to happen on Halloween. Though with his track record so far….. He tightened his grip on them just a
bit.

When they reached the great hall Harry's ears turned a bit pink but he didn't let go. He was proud to
have boyfriends and wasn't about to hide it. Harry's cheeks turned a bit red as he walked across the
room approaching both Gryffindor table and Viktor.

When they were just a few people down Harry stopped and let go of their hands. He then walked up
to Viktor who was watching them with sadness in his eyes. Harry leaned down and kissed him on
the corner of the mouth. “Good luck.” He said before taking his seat at Viktor's side Blush now
traveling under his collar.

The older boy touched the kiss looking first at Harry in shock and then to his two dates. Dennis was
just watching him but Colin was smiling.

Colin walked over as well and kissed him on the cheek. “Good luck,” he said with a rather sassy
wink sitting down beside Harry. Dennis didn't do anything so bold but he did set beside Viktor, close
enough so that there legs brushed.
Viktor looked at Hermione who was sitting across from Harry smiling. “What just happened?”

“You just got three boyfriends.” Ron replied from his place across from Viktor. He continued buttering his roll while speaking. “You might be my favorite quidditch player but if you hurt them she'll torture you before I kill you.”

Viktor nodded, the seriousness of his tone left Viktor without a doubt that Ron would fight to defend his friends. The redhead had slowly been overcoming being star struck by Viktor. And the older boy found himself having a few in depth discussions about chess and battle strategy. So far all of their games had gone in the redhead’s favor but he was getting better. Hopefully soon he could end his losing streak.

Viktor was still shocked at gaining 3 dates when he had only been pursuing one. He had realized Harry was a bit clueless so had been flirting more overtly hoping to get noticed. Viktor smiled. It looked like he wouldn't have to resort to anything foolish as he feared.

“So Harry how do you join this harem of yours?” Lavender from a few seats down. Most thought she was a vapid airhead but she was a history wiz. Her and Hermione started becoming friends last year when the brunette learned Lavender's mother was a Rune Master and she shared her mother's passion. Her and the Patil twins became friends with the trio not long after. Lavender had a sharp sense of humor, not unlike the Weasley twins. Padma was filled with sarcasm and Parvati could name every star and constellation in the nights sky.

Harry turned bright red. “Sorry Brown but all the spots are taken.” He replied with a smirk.

She and Parvati giggled. “Well at least we all get a good show.” Parvati told her in a stage whisper. She looked over to the Ravenclaw table and caught her twins eye. They would be chatting about everything said latter.

Viktor decided to be bold. He put an arm around Harry's waist, used his other hand to tilt his chin. He then kissed Harry. Harry couldn't help but melt into the kiss. Viktor being more commanding than the shy kisses he'd shared with Colin.

When Viktor pulled back Harry just blinked up at him slightly dazed. Hermione let out a squeal clutching Ron in her enthusiasm. That broke Harry out of it and his face colored from his neck up. Parvati and Lavender sighed. Dean made a face while Seamus and Neville also turned pink.
“Crazy girl will you let go of me?” Ron said trying to fight off Hermione's arms. Once she let him go he looked at her. “Are you going to do this every time Harry kisses someone?”

Hermione had the decency to turn pink and look away.

“Then attack Neville he has more padding.” Ron replied.

“Ron you are an idiot.” Ginny said slowly with an eye roll.

Hermione made a face. “Ginny!” She shrieked. “Don't even hint I like Ron. He's as much my brother as he is yours.” She said offended.

Ron's eyes got big and he started to choke. Hermione patted his back and once he got his breath his face turned a bit green. “Please don't even say that Gin. You and Hermione are way too young to be dating.”

Harry chuckled. “But Colin, Denis and I aren't”

“That's different. You're not my sisters.” Ron replied.

“I suppose that is true. Thinking of someone dating Ginny makes me nervous. But sometimes I wish Hermione had a boy or girlfriend so she wouldn't make us work so hard.” He told the red head with a mischievous smile.

“I guess I can add snogging to your study schedule.” Hermione told Harry pulling out a notebook.

The two boys looked at one another in horror, before Hermione finally broke out in giggles. That caused the whole trio to start laughing. Viktor and Colin joining in with chuckles.

Soon after they calmed down and finished eating just before Dumbledore stood to draw the names.
When Viktor's name was called all of Gryffindor table cheered him on but none louder than his three dates.

Once Cedric had joined the others there was a moment of silence after the roar of cheers. The cup flared and shot out another slip.

“Harry Potter?” Dumbledore whispered looking at the charred piece of paper. “Harry Potter.” He said louder.

All his Gryffindor year mates and his boyfriends looked at Harry. Harry had his head bowed as he stood.

His head snapped up his face twisted in fury. “I DID NOT SIGN UP FOR THIS!” He shouted face pinking for a new reason, “there is no way in HELL I put my name in that stupid cup. 1000 galleons is a drop in the bucket to me. I'm already famous and I've proven my bravery against Voldemort himself. Why would I ever enter this stupid game. It could get me or my boyfriends killed. I would never take that kind of risk with the people I care about.”

Harry paused chest heaving from his rant, head bowed once again. This time when he raised it there was a murderous fire burning in his eyes and his wand was in his hand. “I swear on my life and honor that I didn't place my name in that cup.” Harry said with a clear clam voice. “Neither did I ask anyone to put my name in it. But I can promise whomever did has just taken Pettigrew's place as my number one enemy. When I find you....” He trailed off gripping his wand the tip glowing and sparking with the power coursing through it. “You're dead.” He said with a grim finality. “So mote it be” Harry ended as he walked toward the hall where the others were waiting, he waved his wand casting a patronus without uttering a word. Prongs sprung from his wand tip rearing before following his boy. The pure white stag vanishing as it passed into the door behind Harry.

The whole hall was completely silent. No one knew what to think of that outburst. Barty Crouch Jr. would never admit it but watching that boy he felt a sliver of fear curl around his heart. In that moment he saw a boy that might actually be able to defeat his master, permanently. Every child of the Death Eaters felt similarly to varying degrees. Some would be asking their parents for transfers before the night was up, others now planned to keep their heads way down and not even think of making any waves. None of them wanted that boy's ire focused on them.

On the up side there were a few students considering joining the Dark side that just reevaluated that decision.

Hermione was the first to stand and clap for Harry and the others, but she was soon joined by many
of her year mates, and soon after the whole hall was in an up roar.
“Harry?” Viktor questioned as his boyfriend entered the room shaking with a red face.

Harry came over to him and just threw his arms around Viktor burying his head in the larger boy's chest. Viktor wrapped his arms around holding tight. He didn't know what was wrong but he cared about Harry and wouldn't allow anyone to upset him this much. He was petting his back when the adults joined them.

Madame Maxine looked at the pair and gave them a small smile. “Do not worry so petite.” She told them. “This will not be so bad. After the show you gave us I don't think anyone will doubt your words.”

Harry looked up at her. “Thank you ma'am.” Harry said his voice a bit broken from trying to hold back tears of anger and frustration. “But if it's all the same I would just rather not compete at all.”

“Compete!” Viktor said holding Harry closer. “What do you mean?” Accent thickening in his worry.

“Mr. Potter's name was added by a third party. Likely under the guise of a fictitious school so the goblet would have no choice but to call his name.” Dumbledore explained to the group.

“They will regret that mistake.” Harry told him the flames of anger sparking again. He turned just slightly so he could see the others out of one eye but he was getting far too much comfort from Viktor to leave his grip.

“you can quit your act now Potter. There's no more attention to be gained.” Snape said with a sneer.
Harry jerked out of Viktor's arms. “Listen here you fucking dungeon bat.” Harry said advancing toward the man. “I don't know what you have been huffing down in your lab but you tried to get my godfather killed. Don't think I didn't see the pleasure in your eyes at the thought of his soul being ripped from his body. You are a narcissistic, bully and according to the rules of the stupid game I'm now considered a foreign student. And if Madame Maxine or Headmaster Karokoff will let me I will be taking potions with their students. I will never set foot back in your classroom. Hermione can teach me everything I need to know about potions that is if I don't decided to join one of these schools next year rather than be in the same country as a man like you. I'm sure Madame Maxine promising to have Harry Potter and at least two of his best friends, one who is the top of our year, join her school would get the French government to give Sirius a fair trial.” Harry turned on Dumbledore and Fudge. “that's my demands, for your fuck up with the goblet. You obviously can't protect me so if my Godfather is still a fugitive come summer I will not return to Hogwarts next fall. I will be attending school in whatever country gets him a fair trial. And if no one is willing to do that I will just take my OWL's a year early and be home schooled.”

The adults all looked shocked. Snape stormed from the room muttering to himself. Moody took a step back and said nothing. Igor also kept his mouth shut not wanting this boy to pay him too much attention.

Maxine gave him a smile. “Oh course you are welcome to join us for any lessons you wish. I will have Miss Austin give you a list of our courses.”

Harry looked up at her all the fire going out of him. HE stepped back over to Viktor's side. “Thank you ma'am” He replied face pinking a little. Viktor slipped his arm around him tucking Harry into his side.

“Yes thank you. I don't think Harry is willing to listen to anything else from you idiots.” Viktor told the other officials. “If I were not graduating I too would look into your school.” HE told the only person that was acting like she cared about any of them. With that said he took Harry and left the room.

Cedric and Fleur were both stunned. But the badger soon regained his composure. “That boy has defeated the dark lord, a few times if rumor is to be believed. What's going to happen next time he comes around if Harry is in France?” Cedric demanded. “I for one am telling every Puff that if Harry leaves then for their safety they should follow him out the door.” HE too left the shocked room.

Fudge, Bagman and Dumbledore began discussing the situation the tree didn’t seem to care that 3 of the competitors had left the room.

Fleur didn't know what to do. All of her competitors seemed to be friends, or more than friends in Krum and Potter's place. That's what she had been hoping to find by coming here. She hated being
looked down on and treated like an idiot because of her heritage. So she quietly approached Madame Maxine. “Headmistress.” She said in French. “May I tutor Mr. Potter?”

The large woman looked at her star pupil. She hated that this sweet girl had been treated so poorly over something she couldn’t control. “Yes my dear. Just so long as it doesn’t interfere with your own studies.” She replied in their native tongue. “Perhaps you can teach him French as well.”

“Yes Headmistress.” She replied with a curtsy leaving the room with a small smile on her face and a little hope blooming in her heart.

Maxine sat back and waited for when the men would quit arguing and notice that now all four children had left the room.

PPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP

AN: Sorry for taking so long and it being so short. IF you can't tell I really love Maxine. And I decided to my Fleur a bit shy and very sweet. You'll be seeing more of her.
Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

3-15-19 A few edits here and there

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

When the door to the Gryffindor common room opened there was a wall of cheers for their champion. But within seconds the cheers died off. All of Gryffindor went silent in shock. There right behind Harry was Viktor still holding his hand.

“What are you doing?” the 7th year boy's prefect asked. “He's your enemy.” He demanded.

“He's my boyfriend.” Harry declared face still hard with anger of what had happened. “I don't care about this competition. All I want is to find who ever entered me and …..” He trailed off clinching his free hand into a fist.

“Don't you worry Harry. We'll find who ever endangered our little brother.” Angelina said stepping forward with the rest of the quidditch team.

“Yeah.” Neville added. “They won't get away with trying to hurt you.”

“Or playing us Gryffins as fools.” Ron added he and Hermione coming to stand at Harry's side.

Harry's face broke and tears gathered in his eyes. He turned and hugged his two best friends. “Thank you. Thank you so much.”

“Don't worry Harry.” Hermione told him. “I'm not letting some asshole ruin my fantasy couple.” She declared.

Harry had to laugh. Ron pulled back in shock. “Her... Hermione yo.. you cursed?” Ron said in shock his over animated face had Harry nearly on the floor in laughter. He leaned back into Viktor’s supporting frame as he caught his breath.
“You bet I did. No one messes with my new OTP.” She declared. “I'm going to be planning Harry's wedding and anyone standing in my way has to be destroyed.”

Ron shook his head. “I was right this one's mental.”

“HEY!” Ginny shouted. “I think you mean we Granger.” She announced coming over and poking Hermione in the shoulder. “Harry's my little brother too and I will be planning his wedding.”

“Don't we get a say in this?” Collin asked stepping out of the crowd with Dennis.

Both girls turned to look at him with eyebrows raised. “No.” They said in unison.

Viktor chuckled. “I see it is not just Harry. But all of Gryffindor is special.” HE told them with pride stepping forward to peck Collin and Dennis on the lips, having no issues with PDA. Both younger boys blushed as many of the girls in the room awe-ed.

Harry finally composed himself. “Alright then Gryffindor we need a plan.” He pointed at Hermione. “And not a wedding plan. Padfoot would kill us if he isn't in on my wedding plans.”

Hermione smiled. “Alright Dark Lord first, 'I Do's' after.” She said prioritizing. “We can't have an undead psycho crashing your honeymoon.”


Harry grinned. “Turns out my dad was Prongs and Padfoot is my godfather.” He told them.

“No wonder/ Ickle Harrykins/ Never gets // Caught.” They replied with mischievous grins.

“We all need to get a good night's rest. Fourth years have potions just after breakfast.” Hermione said. “As soon as classes end we all meet back here for planning. We'll beat this as a house. As a family!” She declared getting cheers from the whole room.
Harry raised his hand for silence. “Actually I won't be going to potions. I kind of totally told off Snape and swore to never go back to his class again.” Harry said rubbing the back of his head.

“Then fourth years meet back here after breakfast.” Ron replied. “The twin have free period, them and Hermione can teach us potions for part of the block and we can plan for the rest of the period.”

The whole common room looked at Hermione. Fighting evil was one thing missing classes was another. She looked down and took a deep breath. “At least there’s no house cup this year. Because otherwise our score would be negative.”

“To stick it to the greasy bat I’d give Slytherin the cup myself.” One of the older years said.

“Yeah I’d hand it to Malfoy on bended knee to piss off the git.” Another piped up

“Not like he teaches us anyway.” Said another.

“Yeah potions is as much self study as history.” chimed in Collin

“Maybe we should all boycott history too.” Neville proposed.

“Yeah!” Came from several voices.

“It's going to be hard work. Helping with the competition, trying to keep me alive while figuring out who did this, and now a quiet rebellion.” Harry said. “That’s a lot of work but we can do it. Gryffindor can do anything if we set our minds to it!”

The common room erupted in cheers.

PPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP

The next morning breakfast was tense. No one knew what to expect. Cedric had told the Hufflepuffs and Fleur the Beauxbaton students what had happened in that chamber but no one had a clue what the Gryffins would do in retaliation since not one of them was down in the hall.
Cedric was sure of one thing though. If Harry took this threat with the same seriousness as he did flying the person that entered him was in for a world a hurt.

The staff was even a bit nervous. Mostly Flitwick and Vector after they heard what happened. Both professors remembered Lily Evans and her monstrous temper. Vector remembered being a year above the woman, as a Slytherin though her clearest memory of the red head was when she had attacked Bellatrix. Bella Black had been put in the infirmary for two days. She had sworn it was Evans but there wasn't even a hint of proof. Vector ran her fingers through her hair remembering how Bella's long black hair didn't start growing back till the last day of the term. If Potter was as clever as his mother and as sneaky as his father there is no telling the amount of damage he could do when provoked.

Before anyone had time to contemplate farther the hall doors opened. In the front was Harry, Hermione and Ron. Just behind them on Hermione's side was Collin, Dennis and Viktor. On Ron's was Ginny and the twins forming a spearhead. Their faces were blank and everyone of them was silent. Harry led the march to the end of Gryffindor table. Right before reaching it a chair appeared at the head of the table. Harry sat in that seat with Ron taking the first seat on his left and Hermione the first on his right. From there each person in the spearhead moved down and sat side by side until the whole table was filled.

The unnatural silence wasn't even broken as they all began to fill their plates. The whole table, usually the loudest table, having breakfast without a word being said. The hall was very subdued but then everyone else began eating as well. All in quiet whispers when anyone spoke at all. It was eerie no one knew what was going on past Harry putting himself at the head of the Gryffins obviously now the leader and voice of the whole house.

Minerva was worried. No one in the whole history of Hogwarts had ever done what Harry just had. To have the whole entire house at his back. She wondered what his demands would be. She may be an old Gryffindor herself but Minerva was no fool. She knew a war when she saw one and that's what her table looked like, a war counsel.

“You fix this or I'll kill Severus myself.” She threatened Dumbledore. “I will not have my school overthrown by my own lions.”

“Don't worry Minerva. This is just a temper tantrum.” He tried to placate with a smile. Dumbledore didn't believe Harry had the guts to go through with anything to major. The boy had been so devastated every time be faced danger. Sure he was daring in a life or death situation. But the headmaster didn't believe for a moment he had it in him for a long sedge. This would all blow over in a couple of days. He reassured himself going back to his breakfast with an air of serenity ignoring the winds of change blowing into his great hall.
AN: So the revolution begins

Hermione is kinda OOC there for a bit sorry.

Chapter End Notes

Hermione is OOC

The Revolution begins
Chapter 7

Fleur didn't know what to do. The hall had an almost ominous air to it. Things were so quiet and everyone was on edge. She had a quick whispered conversation with Daisy Austin. Just as breakfast was about to end both girls stood from their seats at Hufflepuff and moved toward the silent group.

“Good morning Harry.” Daisy said to break the ice.

“That's yet to be decided.” Hermione replied. She liked the older girl but was in a mood this morning so being blunt. While they weren’t showing it to the whole table was worried about what they were about to do.

“Can I help you Daisy?” Harry asked. He might only be a skinny 14 year old but there was an air of power and command around him this morning.

“I brought you the Beauxbaton class list.” She said handing over several papers. “This one tells what classes we offer, and this is the times they are taught. If those times don't fit there are several students, myself and Fleur included who are willing to tutor you and your friends at your convenience.” She replied using all the grace and edict classes she'd suffered through in school to appear professional. They were all aware the whole hall was listening in to their conversations.

Harry looked down the table and received a nod from many of the students. They all put down their utensils and the table stood as one. “If you ladies are free please walk with us.” Harry told them offering his elbow to each girl.

The two shared a look but then took his arms. Just as they had entered the entire Gryffindor house exited the hall in a spear formation.

Harry led them not up to the Gryffindor dorms but out onto the grounds. Once they were out of sight from the hall the others relaxed and started chattering at one another. They all grouped between the castle and Hagrid's house.

“So we as a house have decided to boycott potions and history.” Harry told them.


“I think it's brilliant.” Daisy told them. “We can get a few extra tutors to help the other years. I've got strait O's in history so I can teach that.”

“You are really doing zis?” Fleur said. “Are you not scared of what they will do?”

“What can they do?” Hermione asked “Put us in detentions we'll refuse to attend? Send word to our parents, whom we have already written to and told the situation? Expel a whole one quarter of the school? Imagine how that would look with all the worlds eyes on Hogwarts.”

“All they can do is curb to our demands. And those are simple. Replace those teachers and Head of Slytherin.” Ron piped in. “With so many students Rallying we have the power there are less than a dozen adults trying to control hundreds of students they are out numbered and us lions are willing to see this through.” HE said passionately getting a cheer from the others.

“Every one not in History or Potions or free period you had better be getting to class. Remember this
is a soft protest in all other subjects. Do your best answer questions asked of you and turn in your homework. But don’t raise your hand or volunteer any information.” Harry told them. “We can do this. No matter what they say everyone will see what we can do when we stick together. And they’ll know we were right when all of Gryffindor gets better scores!” He shouted the final line to another round of cheers. Many of the students dispersed. All that was left were the fourth, sixth and second years. All 3 of the boys gave Collin a kiss since he was the only one that couldn’t stay having Charms first thing in the morning.

The now smaller group headed up to the castle. The twins with their extensive knowledge knew of a room that was perfect for their studies. It was an old dueling hall that was almost as massive as the dinning hall. It was also in a remote part of the castle that few ever visited. While they were getting the room set up with the help of an excitable house elf named Dobby. Harry, Hermione and Viktor followed Fleur and Daisy to the Beauxbaton carriage to get more tutors.

Madame Maxine thought their plan for revolution was excellent and offered them help anyway she could. She even revealed that Snape and Igor were both marked servants of the dark lord. Igor got off selling out his own allies while Snape dodged a trial on Dumbledore’s word alone. That news sparked anger in the group and even more so when they told the others. The thought that their headmaster had allowed a marked death eater to not only get off the hook but to teach in their school made them sick. That was another thing many would be writing home about.

Though angered by that news they were also glad to hear that although she is the headmistress Madame Maxine also teaches history at Beauxbaton and gladly volunteered to teach them all in a single session each week. That would help supplement the other history studies they were planning. She also suggested that they train in defense. Those magics would come in handy in the tournament and it was unlikely the fourth year curriculum would be enough to help Harry.
Colin didn't know what to think of the last few days. In less than 24 hours he'd gone from having nothing but jealousy and a crush to having three boyfriends. Two of which were the most eligible boys in the school.... in the country. To top that off they were planning a war.

He tried his hardest to pay attention to what was going on in charms but when the professor asked him to stay after he realized he'd failed.

“You seem very distracted this morning Mr. Creevey.” Flitwick said after the last student had exited the room. “I can't help but think it had something to do with the drama last night.” Colin looked down. There was no sense hiding it. Snape was going to be mad as a wet cat and there was no way he'd keep it quiet. “Yes and no sir. I am worried for Harry and Viktor. We just started dating and now they are both in such a dangerous competition. But also last night after Harry told us what he said to Snape, all of Gryffindor has decided to boycott potions and history. We refuse to attend either class until there are new teachers and a new fair head of Slytherin.” He told his favorite professor passionately.

Flitwick looked a bit shocked but then laughed. “Ohhhh ho I knew Severus had pushed Mr. Potter too far when I was told of his explosion. Professionally I must say I'm against this act. BUT personally I think it has been a long time coming. Also Miss. Granger should review Hogwarts a History, tell her to consider Runes and arithmacy when she figures it out.” He said with a wink. “Now since we both have a free period would you like to join me for some tea?”

“But I have......” He trailed off. He had History next. With a smile he agreed. Flitwick sent off his patronus to tell Harry where Colin was so the lion wouldn't worry when all the other Gryffindor's told him Colin had stayed behind.

Flitwick wondered how long it would be before Potions and History were a Slytherin only class. With a smile too much like his goblin relatives, he added a thought of when history would have no students at all. He couldn't help but wonder is there would be any snakes brave enough to join Potter and his revolution fully. It would be a gamble. To turn on your own head of house could be rather dangerous. Especially when one had the temper and restraint (or lack there of) as Severus.

Minerva was shocked. Severus marched into her classroom just after third period began and demanded that he speak with her. The fact that her class was packed with seventh year students seemed to not even faze him.

“Severus I am teaching.” She replied like she was talking to a small child.

“This can't wait!” He shouted. “That brat has done it now! I'll see him expelled!”

“You'll have to expel me too!” Oliver shouted from the middle of the room standing.

“And me!” Cried the boy sitting next to him also rising to his feet. “And Me!” From a Gryffindor in the back of the room.
“You'll have to expel us all.” Oliver told him in a calm conversational tone that made the potions professor turn purple with anger. Every Gryffindor in the class stood unified.

He pulled his wand stepping toward the boy, but before he could do anything his hand was empty. Minerva plucked the wand out of his hand with a fierce glare that froze the blood of all the Gryffins. “You will not come into my class room and make demands of me and then try to curse one of my students.” She told him. “Is that in anyway unclear Severus Tobias Snape?” McGonagall asked one eyebrow raised in challenge.

The students were silent watching with bated breath. Being a NEWT level class all four houses were together for one lecture. They had never in their lives seen the head of the lions this angry. To use his full name like that..... They did not want to be Snape right now. The man actually took a step back from her before straitening himself.

With his face still red in anger he spoke. “Your little lions refuse to attend my class.” HE told her. The whole room seemed to gasp at once. The other houses couldn't believe what they were hearing.


“Yes ma’am.” He replied and answered her unasked question. “We are all protesting both potions and history. None of us will attend either class until there is a new professor and a new Head of Slytherin. Some one that is fair or at least cunning enough to honor the house.”

You could hear a pin drop in the room. Harry Potter smacking down Snape was one thing but for another student to do the same was unthinkable. That the whole house was willing to risk retaliation was amazing. The other students were very interested in the teachers replies to this gauntlet being thrown down. No one said it but many of the students were now thinking of how they could pull a Gryffin aside and ask to join them. There was no way they were going to stop learning potions just because they weren't taking the class.

Severus' face turned purple again in rage. “What did you say you little shit!” He screamed advancing on Oliver again.

The keeper pulled his wand as did all the other Gryffindor's having Ollie's back. “I said Headmaster Dumbledore's robes are less obvious than you are. You aren't the least bit clever or cunning. You're just a bully that enjoys robbing the world of healers, aurors and potioneers. Your bigotry turns students that would have a love of potions away from the subject. Any Lion brave enough to try to get in your NEWT class is weeded out in a week. You lay into them, deducting points for looking at you funny. You break them down until they buckle. You get joy out of others misery and suffering. And now we are saying enough. We are tired of you making life so hard for all of us. For turning all three houses against Slytherin. Of course we are going to hate them. You make sure of that by how you treat us. You give them points for spelling their own name correctly and take from us for breathing. How can you expect us to trust them when their head of house, their role model, is YOU?”

The rest of the students were murmuring in agreement meanwhile Minerva's face was now starting to turn a dark red. “YOU'RE ALL JUST DUDERHEADS THAT GET WHAT YOU DESERVE! I AM IN CHARGE AND YOU WILL DO WHATEVER I SAY!” Severus shouted spittle flying. “500 POINTS FROM GRYFFINDOR!”

Oliver just shook his head. “There's not a house cup this year. And we already decided, if there was Harry and Ron would personally hand the cup to Malfoy on bended knee, in the Great Hall if it gets you out of this castle.” to farther polarize the situation that statement caused a few giggles but also several cheers from the other students.
Before Snape could do anything though he was bound in ropes on the floor unconscious. The class just looked on in shock as McGonagall's wand vanished back up her sleeve. “Class dismissed. Mr. Wood I will be speaking to you later about this. And to Mr. Potter.” She told them levitating the prone professor out of the classroom and up to the headmaster's office. She didn't know what was going to come of this but it was obvious that Dumbledore was wrong. Not only did Harry have the will he obviously had the backing of her whole house.

Seeing the school descend into anarchy was her worst nightmare. But she had never wanted Severus to teach in the first place. Wood was right he's a bigot that has gone unchecked for far too long. Minerva decided as she approached the gargoyle that so long as they stopped at removing Severus, Binns, and perhaps Tewanny she would let then be. The moment they stepped too far though she would be quick to shut them down.

Oliver had to be helped out of class because his knees were shaking so hard. He couldn't believe he'd just stood up to Snape and McGonagall, at the same time. The other Gryffindor's all but hoisted him up on their shoulders and carried him to the great hall for lunch. This mornings show of unity had done it's job and let the whole school know they meant business. Next was sticking to it for the long haul. None of the Gryffins had any doubt there would be a fight ahead but they were going to do what ever they could to see this through. Having help from Beauxbaton, and possibly Dunstrang as well, was a huge boost to their confidence.

There wasn't much important talk done at the table, other than telling everyone what had happened in NEWT transfigurations. Snape, McGonagall and Dumbledore being absent was noted but no one had a guess what it could mean.
Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

3-15 -19 MAJOR EDIT AT THE END OF THE CHAPTER!!

McGonagall after a disappointing meeting with Dumbledore and Snape came down to the Gryffindor dorms and sat with all her students. After hearing from members of every year, and listening to what they had been suffering from the dungeon bat. She had seen the rivalry get worse over the years but until Hermione pointed out what Dumbledore had done at the end of her first year Minerva hadn't believed the staff were part of the problem.

The next morning Severus tried to give her whole house detentions for refusing to attend his classes.

McGonagall stood causing him to go quiet as he stood there mouth open to continue berating the students. “Severus Snape you will keep your mouth like your mind. Closed.” She said in a firm voice. “It is written in the Hogwarts Charter that heads of house can review and veto any detentions given to a member of their house if they suspect it was assigned unfairly. I will be going over every detention issued to any Gryffindor for the rest of this year. As for that order you tried to hand out I am using said power. Also in the charter is the option for students to hire private tutors. My entire house has decided that it is in their best interest to self study potions. So long as they have a guardians permission there is nothing that can be done. Since I have here in my hand those forms you will not terrorize my charges again.”

As she took her seat Harry stood. “The Professor is correct as usual.” He said with a smile and nod to her. “We are tired of the substandard education we are being given and we have said enough. We are united in our protest of four classes and their abysmal teachers. No Gryffindor will be attending Potions, History, Divinations or Muggle Studies. Currently we are self studying these classes, but we are looking for proper tutors who have mastery's at the international level.” He said repeating the speech Hermione, Lavender and Angelina had spent the night writing after McGonagall had brought up that option.

“ANY of you wishing for a better education and changing the policies of the school are welcome to join us at any time. That goes for our guests as well. Please feel free to stop by and see what we are working on or stay for some help. We will be using the old dueling hall two doors down from the library. Thank you.” He finished sitting back down.

Harry was very proud that he kept his face from turning beet red until he was seated. He hated his fame but Ron was right, he was the most strategic choice of speaker. People would listen to the-boy-
who-lived where they would ignore others. When the silence following his speech got too long
Harry hid his face in Viktor's robes. The Bulgarian wrapped his arm around Harry kissing the crown
of his head and pulling Denis, who was on the other side of Harry into the shy boy's side. Colin was
under Viktor's other arm. He got a small mischievous smirk. Taking a small spoon of porridge that
was sitting in front of Viktor, Colin held it up to Harry. He blinked at the spoon wide eyed then
followed it back to Colin who was laying across Viktor to feed him. Harry's face darkened to almost
purple but he opened for his boyfriend.

After taking the bite. Harry chuckled because Dennis took the attention off him by kneeling on the
bench and leaning over Harry to feed Viktor a strawberry. Seeing the same shocked face on his
largest boyfriend sent Harry into giggles. Which only grew when Viktor smirked and took not only
the fruit but the tips of Dennis' fingers into his mouth causing the younger boy to squeak. They all
soon joined Harry in laughter.

While the too cute display was going on Hermione and Ginny were hugging each other to keep from
squealing like fangirls. Ron was chuckling and Seamus, the closet hopeless romantic, had a stupid
smile on his face.

The four spent the rest of breakfast in relative peace occasionally sharing a bite with one another.

Most of the hall was shocked and silence descended again when Cedric with his girlfriend Cho on
his arm came over to the table a few minutes before the meal ended.

“Harry.” The other boy said stopping behind the tetrad.

Harry looked up at him. Some time during the meal Dennis had moved so he was sitting on one of
Viktor's knees between him and Harry. “Yes Cedric?” He replied questioning.

The boy actually looked sheepish. “Not many people know but.... Well I've always wanted to be a
Hit Wizard.” Cedric confessed.

Harry smiled. “That's a hard job.” He said having looked at what he'd like to be when... if he
graduated. “Is there something I can do to help?”

“Yeah. I've had a solid O in potions and history all 7 years, but I'm just barely getting an EE in
defense. I need a solid O to get into the Auror program and have any hope of becoming a Hit
Wizard. Can you help me?” HE asked. “The whole school knows how good you are in defense. I'd
be glad to help tutor in potions or history in exchange.”
Harry gave him a wide smile. “I'm not all that, but I'd love to help you.” He then raised his voice some. “If Fleur will join, all us champions can train together.” Lowering his voice again since he gained the Vella's attention and she had joined them. “Viktor told us he only came here to make new friends and I think we could be great friends.”

“I would like that very much.” Fleur said. “I am Fleur.” She said holding out her hand to Cho.

The other girl looked a bit jealous of the beautiful vella. “Cho, Cedric's girlfriend.”

“Cho!” Cedric said in shock.

Harry blinked. “I never would have thought you were so insecure.” He told the female seeker.

She pinked. “Sorry. I... your.... sorry.” She said turning pink and feeling ashamed.

Fleur smiled softly. “Thank you, for the apology. Many girls they... they think I try to ensnare their boyfriends. I promise I do not.”

“Hermione?” Harry said asking his smartest friend since he was confused by the scene.

“Miss Delacour is part Vella. Like the women at the world cup. They can release an allure to attract men to them. Some people have called them land sirens.” She replied in her typical lecturing voice. “I think it's ridiculous to think a strong woman would need to enslave a man.” She added with a huff.

Fleur gave the younger girl a bright smile. “Exactly.” she said.

“Allure?” Harry said looking between them. “Is that what sent the twins and Ron all loopy?”

“Yes Harry. Weren't you effected? Did you feel the urge to go down and do whatever those ladies wanted?” Oliver asked. He had also been at the cup but hadn't meet up with the Weasley's before the attack started.
Harry shook his head. “They were pretty enough I guess. I couldn't really see them very well.” He replied with a shrug. “Anyway. We should all train together for the tasks. That way it's a true test of skill. I'm sure we all have our strong suits. So if we study on our own then it's really the luck of the draw. Where if we all know the same basic things it's more a test of how well we use our knowledge and think on our feet.”

Cedric smiled broadly. “That sounds perfect. Why don't the four of us train together on the weekends for a few hours then work individually during the week, so we don't fall behind in our studies.”

“That's a great plan.” Harry said. “Hermione can you make up a training schedule for us? If you tell her what your strengthens are she can make sure we have a nice balance. Hermione is simply brilliant at planning.” He said. As they were all headed out the doors to get to class.

“How long before a snake joins them?” Flitwick asked as he watched the students leaving.

“Not very long I would guess.” Sprout replied. “I was firmly against this idiotic competition but I think, Albus this may just be the beginning of a better age for Hogwarts.” She stood and prepared to leave. “And as always Severus I will be looking over all points deductions and detentions given to my badgers. Don't think you can get to Harry through them.” She said a dangerous look in her eyes. The man was beyond angry but he had just enough sense to keep his displeasure to himself. Pomona was just as inconspicuously dangerous as her house symbol. The fact the her greenhouses contained more poisons than his dungeon may have also played a part in his silence.

Susan Bones niece of the head of the DMLE very publicly handed her form to Madame Sprout that very day at dinner along with her best friends Hanna and Ernie.

Cedric, Cho and most of the Hufflepuff quidditch team hand theirs in the following days.

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The next two weeks a rhythm began. Every day one or two more students would join the protest. Even those that hadn’t decided to join, or hadn’t gained permission were seen in the designated study room.

More and more students from the three houses now protesting and studying together were seen at each others tables. Lavender and Su Li joined the Patil twins at whichever table they choose that meal. The two sisters hadn’t sat apart since the day the protest was announced. Their parents having
given both of them permission to self study the classes.

Most of the gossip around the castle surrounded the new foursome and who would be playing quidditch each weekend. Though Snape’s growing anger was often discussed as well. He was helping drive more students to their side. The fact that Binns and Tewany didn’t even seem to notice the drop in attendance wasn’t helping the students case.

Just after the start of the second week of protests there were two major events that happened. Monday morning at breakfast the Muggle Studies teacher stood and resigned. He said that he’d only taken the job to get his family off his back and since his parents had been dead for years he had no reason to continue working. This news shocked very few the man had never put in a real effort into teaching and never gave homework.

The second was less public and much less expected….

Harry was laying on the couch in the common room. His feet in Colin’s lap and Dennis lain on top of him. He was petting the boys hair as he read over an advanced defence book. Hermione Came storming down the stairs Lavender in her heels.

“Harry James Potter!” She shouted. All three boys jumped. “What is the meaning of this?” She demanded waving a letter.

Harry extracted himself from the brothers and too the letter. He had a guess what it was and only needed a glance to have it confirmed. “I had the goblins legally adopt you and your family into my family.”

There were gasps from the others around the room and Lavender had to sit down when she heard the news.

“Why in Merlin’s name did you do that?” she replied still pissed and voice raised.

Harry gave a bit of a shrug. “You’re my friend and my sister in all but blood. I… I care about you.” He told her with a blush. “I… I remember the look on your face. When Malfoy called you that name. I thought if my name and stupid fame could help get this protest moving then it could also stop people from hurting you. This way if anyone tries to attack my muggle born friend then they will face the Potter lawyers and money.”

Hermione pulled him off the couch into a hug. “You sweet, selfless, sap. I love you.” Harry hugged
her not sure how to react to those words.

“It’s wasn’t selfless now you can deal with the goblins and all the paperwork they started sending me since we first contacted them.”

Hermione pulled back tucked his hair behind his ear and smiled. “I’ll write to mom and see if her or dad can go to the bank and talk to them in public. I’m sure your account manager will have loads of information for them.”

Harry hugged her again. “Thanks ‘Moine I knew I could count on you. Now about this defense you want us to try…..” She sat with the three of them and went over the champions training for that weekend.

PPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP

As the day of the first task approached everyone became more subdued instead of excited. It seemed like they all felt this was just the calm before the storm.....

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AN: I shall evilly leave it there. :)}
Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

3-15-19 Added a few bits.

A few days after Harry dropped that bomb on Hermione, the tutors began to arrive. When it became known their potions tutor had been the apprentice of a world renowned master, Ravens started to flock to them. Their other tutors were all masters as well but they weren't as well known or famous.

The wide world was still watching the storm that was brewing at the school. The media had broke the story, telling all manner of things about the Gryffindors. That was until Harry gave an interview and demanded a retraction. Facing his new goblin bought libel lawyers was not something the Prophet wanted, or could afford, to contend with. They were now writing pieces from interviews with the parents of the students rebelling. Madame Bones and Mr. Diggory being their two biggest supporters and both well known neutrals swayed much of the country in the kids favor.

Any other year there may have been parents flocking to remove or reprimand their children but this year there was too much international spotlight on the group. Though there were a few of the darker families that removed their students out of fear. Not only that but their Death Eater parents also took them and fled the country.

When it came out in Quidditch Weekly that Harry was dating Viktor there was a massive explosion of sales. Firebolt donated fourteen brooms to the school in thanks for all the free publicity. Everyone wanted to own the same broom as the two most famous seekers in the world, and now the most famous couple as well. Magical copies of their head to head match was still selling out as quickly as they could be made.

Harry called together the 4 house captains Daisy and Alkesy to discuss new ideas for all the funds that were coming in. They had already created 3 full ride scholarships for Beauxbaton and Hogwarts as well as donating over 2,000 galeons to each orphanage. The group planned a few other things they wanted to donate to. There was a bit of shock when Flint suggested donating to the DMLE and wounded aurors.

“My father might be a death eater.” He told them point blank. “But that just means I’ve seen up close what kind of monster he is. Since I started school I’ve lived with my aunt. Her husband is an auror.”

The group looked at the large Slytherin in a new light. Hermione, who was there as a scribe put a
hand on his bicep. She didn’t say anything but they shared a nod.

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The week before the first task the three champions that were quidditch players all formed a team as chasers. That game proved that all three were excellent players regardless of position. Ron and Cho joined as their beaters and Felur even took keeper. Being a vella she was banned from officially joining a team but loved to play with her family.

During all this the snakes were oddly silent. They kept to themselves and didn't cause trouble. Their main guardian and supporter had been defanged. The smarter ones were watching the changing dynamic and looking for the right moment to leave a sinking ship. Others were boiling in rage and wanted nothing more than to strike out but knew the object of their ire was too well protected. They would be cheering for whatever was pitted against Harry.

Malfoy wanted to do something so bad he could hardly stand it. A sharp letter from his mother curbed his hand though. Lucius would never pull Draco but Narcissa told him if he caused trouble with Potter she’d take him out of school herself. She was a true Slytherin and knew just how much harm Harry could due if Sirius was by his side and had him take the Black mantle.

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On the morning of the first task the first Slytherin handed in their slip to be withdrawn from the protected classes. It was an often silent fifth year. She was top of her class but often blended into the background. It's amazing what you can see and hear when you stop talking and start listening.

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All four of the Champions decided to sleep in that morning. They wanted to be well rested for the task at hand. Susan with the help of the house elves had arranged a meal that would keep them full without weighing them down. The four were thankful for that, once they were up the nerves started to eat at them. There was a strange hush over the hall as everyone waited to see what the task would be.

There was much protesting when the task was announced as Dragons. Hearing that each would have to face a full grown dragon alone had everyone scared. Cho was sitting with the Gryffindors, she'd grown close to the chasers while helping Harry and Cedric prepare for the task. Dennis and Colin
were bracketed by Hermione and Ginny with the rest of their friends nearby. They were already in tears just thinking of their boyfriends down there.

Fleur spoke up as they were all wishing Cedric luck. “If your performance makes Cho cry I will hex you.”

Cedric smiled he was so glad his girl had gotten over her insecurities and become fast friends with the vela. Once that barrier was down the girls found they had many common interests. They shared a favorite book, and band as well as a love of history.

Cedric kissed her cheek and told the boys something similar about making Dennis and Colin cry. While he was nervous they had discussed dragons. Harry told all of them about the one they sneaked out first year. He had looked into the beasts and had some idea how to deal with it.

Using his skills in transfiguration and his new found speed from training with the others under task masters Hermione and Ginny, he was able to distract the beast and rush in to get the egg. He ended up with a light burn on one arm, a ruined robe and singed hair. All in all he felt pretty good.

Fleur was terrified, she didn't care for large crowds staring at her, it always made her feel like they were looking at a zoo attraction. She kept her composure though and looked the picture of confidence. She had gained more in the past weeks than any of the events prizes were worth to her. Fleur now had good friends that didn't care she was a vela. Girls with dates that were her friends, something she'd never had before. She was even becoming closer to her old school mates.

With all those happy thoughts Fleur didn't care if she won or lost. She was here to have fun and prove to herself and everyone else she was more than a pretty face. She marched to the dragon and spoke. “I do not want to harm you but I will not run scared.” She then gathered all her happiness and vela power and used it to put the dragon in a deep sleep. Once the mother was dead to the world she jogged over and retrieved her prize. Even with the crowds cheering the beast did not wake as she walked out of the arena head high without so much as a hair out of place.

Viktor and Harry held one another, exchanging slow drugging kisses. This was one of the very few times any of the four had been alone with just each other. They both wished the other two were with them. For now they enjoyed the calm and comfort they were giving each other. Both forming plans for some quality alone time for the four of them after this was over.

Harry chuckled as they separated for air laying his head on Viktor's well defined chest. “I think we should tell Hermione if she doesn't make everyone back off for a while there will be no more cuddles at the table.”
Viktor roared with laughter. “That is truly evil. Maybe you and Dennis give her the puppy eyes you are so skilled at.”

“IF you were to look sad and frustrated too it would seal the deal for our number one fan.” Harry replied with a smile.

“That will not be hard.” The seventeen year old said adjusting himself. Having young lovers had its drawbacks. Harry was the most mature but Viktor had learned quickly all three were pure as snow.

He had his own thoughts about Harry's home life, some of his reactions worried Viktor but there had not been any time to talk it out with this task and the revolution bearing down on them. When this task was over he planed to talk to Harry about it. IF there was anything off then Harry would be coming home with one of them this summer.

When his name was finally called they shared one final kiss before he left the tent. Viktor threw his original plan out as soon as he saw the magnificent beast. The dragon mother he would be facing was beautiful, and doing nothing but protecting her young. He couldn't attack her with the spells he knew that would work on dragons.

He took a deep breath, Cedric and Hermione are going to hit me for this. He conjured a large metal shield and covered it and himself with heavy magical shields and rushed the mother with a battle cry.

AS he thought she came off her nest to fight him. HE planted the shield in the sandy ground and hunkered behind it while casting restraining spells on her. Altering the spell work on the fly he turned ropes to thick logging chains to bind her body.

She blasted his cover with fire. Viktor was sweating from the heat alone but the metal shield held. He doubted it would last another hit though. Once the dragon had fallen to his chains he cast a large star burst in the air blinding her long enough to dive from cover and make it out of her field of vision. While she was blasting the shield he left to pieces he made it to the nest. Just as the shield failed he vaulted out of the nest and began running with all his strength toward the exit.

He hadn't dodged out of the way quick enough so ended up with severe burns to one leg. The beast was all but frothing with anger at her preys escape.

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Harry was beginning to worry. He had no way of knowing the longer time was due to the handlers having trouble subduing the now enraged dragon mother. He was pacing and terrified wondering if the long wait was his imagination or if it meant Viktor was in trouble. Finally just as he was about to say screw the rules and leave to save his boyfriend Harry's name was called.

Harry took a steadying breath. He looked over the field, the Hungarian horntail was ignored for a moment as he saw the burns and scorchers from the other battles. He found Hermione, Dennis and Colin in the crowd.

Hermione knew her friend so amplified her own voice and shouted. “Viktor's fine, minor burns at the worst, and he had the worst injuries.” She motioned to where Fleur was sitting not far from them beside Ginny and Fred. “The boys are still in the clutches of Hogwarts resident dragon.” She joked.

Harry gave her a big grin glad that everyone was alive and well. He kissed his hand at the group, Everyone knew it was for Colin and Dennis.

Harry looked back at the dragon who was watching him carefully. He sighed, he really didn't want to fight this mother that was just protecting her young.

“I don't want to fight you.” He said aloud.

The dragon looked at him and tilted her head. Harry looked into the intelligent eyes.

“You can understand me can't you?”

There was no response but Harry was encouraged by the thought and decided what the heck.

“Those people put a fake egg in your nest.” He motioned to the judges table. “They are forcing me to try and steal that fake from you or lose my magic, which I've been told can kill me.”

The dragon lay her head down on her paws as he was talking and seemed to be listening intently to every word.
“If you could give me that fake I will leave and not come any nearer to your eggs.” Harry made sure to keep eye contact and blink rarely so she could read the honesty in his eyes.

There was a long moment of silence as they faced off. Then she moved her head closer to Harry. The motion was slow and steady so he didn't move back. She placed the end of her snout to his stomach and took a sniff. She then moved so he was looking into one of her big eyes.

A feeling like that of the sorting hat came over him only much stronger.

I deep rumbling voice spoke in his mind. “I see nor sense deceit in you. I will allow you to enter my nest and retrieve the fake if you are willing to trust me enough to climb into my mouth and remove a loose tooth.”

Harry's eyes widened. He had never read anywhere about dragons being able to read minds.

“We can only when we have grown. Why child should we share this knowledge with humans that treat us as beasts?”

Harry nodded that made sense. “I will trust you. To show my trust.” He pulled out his wand and lay it on the ground behind him.

The dragon opened her mouth wide and Harry climbed inside. “It is at the very back on the left.” She spoke to him again.

“How can you speak to me now? It doesn't need eye contact?” Harry asked as he moved to where she indicated.

“Once the connection is made there is no need for eye contact, and distance is not an issue either. We will be here for several days after this task. I will contact you and teach you how to contact me. If you come to visit us I will ask the other mothers if they would like to link with you. You have a great destiny child, even greater now that you are no longer hiding from it. There that's the one.” She finished as Harry felt one of the teeth and it moved.

“This might hurt.” He said. She made a hum noise in her throat.
Harry squatted and slipped his hands between the loose tooth and the gums on either side of the tooth. He counted in his head to three before pulling and lifting with all his might. At first it felt like nothing was happening then there was a give and he fell back onto her tongue with the tooth coming free. “I did it!” He said happily. Harry picked up the tooth that was as big as his whole torso and climbed back out.

Harry dropped the tooth not far from his wand and hugged her snout. “That was crazy and awesome. I would love to talk to you some more latter, right now I want to get this over with, fuss over my boyfriend and be fussed over then take a shower, maybe with said boyfriends. No offense but I don't care for being covered in dragon drool.”

There was a rumbling chuckle as she stepped out of the way giving him a clear path to the nest. Harry made his way there as she spoke to him. “You have chosen mates well. Bring them I would like to look in them as well. Maybe one day when you are full grown I will teach you the art of connecting mind to mind. The true art has been lost and bastardized by your people for millennia.”

Harry looked at her in shock. He had no idea that people could read minds. He'd have to ask Hermione about it. If there was some kind of mind reading he wanted to know how to stop it. Harry would have to do a lot of research before even thinking of learning the human version she was talking about.

“That is very wise. It would be best to wait for my instruction.”

Harry nodded now sure she would understand even if he didn't speak. Harry got back to the task at hand. Once the fake was in his hands Harry came back over and took his wand.

“Take the tooth as well. Humans put great value in dragon parts maybe I'll get you to remove some scales when you come see me again.” She told him with a yawn, going back over and curling around her nest like nothing had happened.

Harry shrugged and scooped up the tooth walking out of the arena.

Madame Pomfrey fussed over him and his hair brained stunts even though his only injury was a small scrape on one hand as it rubbed against the tooth.
Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

3-15-19 Edited and the beginning is a bit better.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for being MIA. :/
Not super pleased with the beginning of this one.

The next evening after classes Hermione, Neville, the champions, Dennis, Colin and all the Weasley's went out to see the dragons and officially meet Charlie.

“I'm glad none of you hurt any of the dragons.” The tall muscular redhead said after introductions. “None of us wanted to bring them to be used for sport.”

“I understand.” Viktor said. “I changed my strategy when I saw they were nesting mothers. There are too few dragons left in the world. We should do everything we can to save them, not use them for sport.”

“You seem very passionate about that Viktor.” Hermione said.

“My dream is to be a dragonologist when I retire from quidditch.” He replied turning a bit red as he realized everyone was looking at him.

“That sounds great.” Harry said. “I don't know what I want to be. Maybe something like Bill. I'd like to travel and see the world.”

Colin turned pink. “Before coming to Hogwarts my dream was to be a photographer for a history or nature magazine.”

Hermione smiled. “I want to be Minister of Magic.”
“I just want to be a herbologist.” Neville said.

“I am going to be a pro quidditch player.” Ginny said with confidence.

“We’re going to open a joke shop.” Fred said

“One that puts Zonks out of business.” George added.

“I don't know.” Said Ron. “Maybe play quidditch then be a coach or go become an auror.”

Dennis just shrugged. “I haven't decided yet.”

Charlie smiled at all of them proudly. They were all so young but growing up well. “So Harry, everyone is calling you the dragon whisperer. What did you do?”

“I just told her I didn't want to fight her but had no choice since if I didn't I'd lose my magic. She then looked at me and spoke in my mind like the sorting hat. She spoke to me again last night before bed. She said distance wasn't an issue once we made the connection.”

“I didn't know dragons could do that.” Charlie replied. Dragons reading minds was just old fairy tales.

“She also said why should she talk to people that treat her like a dumb beast.”

Charlie and the other handlers in hearing range all turned red.

“Here we are, the dragon mother you faced.” Charlie told them

“Hello again. I brought my boyfriends and my other friends to meet you.”
There was a low rumble that it took the others a moment to notice was a chuckle. *Bring them closer I will look at them and decide if they are worth speaking to.*

Harry relayed her message.

“May I go first?” Charlie asked stepping forward. “I wish to apologize for treating you like a common animal. I let others opinions influence me and for that I am truly sorry.”

The dragon looked at him with one large eye the same way she had Harry.

Charlie gasped and stepped back falling into a deep bow. “You honor me ma'am. I will forever treasure this gift.” He turned back to the others. “She spoke to me and found me worthy. I can use this connection to help take better care of the dragons at the preserve.” He hugged Harry and kissed the top of his head. “Thank you so much for giving me this opportunity.”

Harry just smiled. “All I did was tell you it was possible you had to be deemed worthy by her.”

Each of the others stepped forward and received the same treatment. Each were told different words of wisdom from the long lived mother. Once they had greeted all the other dragons the children returned to the first mother. Harry opened her enclosure. She stepped out and for the next few hours the kids pulled loose scales she and the other mother’s couldn’t reach on their own.

Carlie was taking some notes while they were working with the dragons on how to do the same and help the other dragons once they returned to the preserve.

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“Harry can we talk? Privately?” Viktor asked on as the group was almost to the castle.

Harry looked at the young man confused. “Sure?”

Viktor held out his hand. “We will meet you for dinner.” He kissed Dennis and Colin on the cheek before leading Harry toward the Durmstrang ship. He knew the other students would leave him be there.
“Is something wrong?” Harry asked once they were in Viktor’s room and the door was closed.

He sighed running a hand through his hair. He sat down on his bed and motioned Harry to sit with him. Once Harry was tucked into his side the larger boy spoke. “Is… Are…” He sighed again in frustration. “Does your family treat you well?”

Harry looked up eyes wide. He searched Viktor’s face before his eyes filled with tears. “No” He said brokenly. “No they don’t love me, they never have, they never will. I’m just a …. just a freak … just a worthless waste of space.” He sobbed

Viktor scooped him into his arms and held him tight. Harry cried clinging to him not caring that the grip was tight enough to restrict his breathing. The care and affection Harry had received these past weeks had just made every painful thing they’d said come to his mind. Fear had gripped him but being here in Viktor’s arms made him think that maybe there was something wrong with them, not him. Maybe he was worthy of love and that he could be happy. Hearing those words from Hermione days ago was the first time he could remember being told he was loved.

They embraced as so many dark thoughts were brought to light and Harry tried to work through them with his boyfriend’s silent support.

“I’ve never been anyone's priority.” He said into Viktor’s shoulder. “My Aunt and Uncle would cheer Voldemort on. My cousin too probably. My mom and dad thought more of fighting in the war than getting me to safety. My godfather abandoned me to chase revenge and ended up in prison for 12 years. And now when I need support and guidance, you know where he is? on some island. Then Remus who was my parents friend didn’t look for me. He used his condition as a werewolf to not ever see me. As if him being a beast one day a month excuses him the other 27. It’s bullshit!” He all but shouted getting angry as he listed the people who’d left him. “The only people I’ve been able to count on are Hermione and Ron. Even the teachers and headmaster.”

Harry took a deep breath and kissed the skin by Viktor’s collar. “I’m sorry I shouted. I… I didn’t mean to throw all that at you. I know I’m a mess and I….”

He couldn’t say more due to Viktor tilting his head up and kissing him. “You are being ridiculous.” He said leaning their foreheads together. “I do not want this to be a short romance. I wish to be by your side and for us to face all the troubles that come together. I know you have a mad man and his mad followers after your life but I still want to stand with you. Harry, I had already guessed things were not well in your home. That is why I wanted to speak alone. I didn’t want to embarrass you. I… I would also like for you to come home with me this summer. You could meet my family and be safe from your own.” a blush colored his cheeks.
Harry giggled and kissed him. “I’d love to meet your family.” Harry blushed and looked away playing with the hem of Viktor’s shirt. “I also want this to last. For us to grow old together.”

Viktor kissed him again. Running his tongue over Harry’s lip and exploring his mouth when granted entrance. When they had to part for air Viktor kissed along Harry’s jawline and down the side of his neck. He pulled back with a groan when he got to his shirt collar. “The things you say make my blood burn. Harry you speak as though you are so much older. But I know you are young, Colin and Dennis even younger. There are so many things I wish to do to you but you, none of you, are ready for that.” He pecked Harry’s lips again. “The only drawback to younger lovers I have found.” He added with a smile.

Looking into his eyes Harry saw compassion and a barely suppressed fire that sent pleasant shivers down his spine. The only term he could think of for the look was want. A big smile took over his face, a mischievous light in his eyes. He dove forward and kissed him again toppling Viktor backwards onto the bed.

He laughed at the young man’s antics. They exchanged more kisses that were slower and cooled the heated air. Finally Harry pulled back and lay his had on the broad chest listening to the beat of Viktor’s heart. “I could stay like this forever.”

He smiled softly running his fingers through Harry’s hair. “Me too. But I will settle for staying here till dinner. I wouldn’t want HErmione storming the ship.”

Harry chuckled, which died into a big yawn. All the emotions that had gone through him today had tired his out. “Sorry.”

“There is no need to apologize. Rest. We have the rest of our lives to spend like this.” He reassured.
Chapter Summary

Kinda a filler covering some of the other things going on outside Hogwarts and those connected to the trio. The visit to the chamber and HOPEFULLY the beginning of a massive winter break will be next.

Chapter Notes

AN: Some major updates to earlier chapters.
For those of you that don’t want to reread it all here are the highlights:

McGonagall is helping the students

Cedric and most of the Puff’s have joined Harry

Harry had the goblins legally adopt the Granger family so he can protect Hermione and she and her parents can deal with the legal stuff he doesn’t understand

Lavender and the Patil twins are friends with Hermione.

The Muggle Studies teacher quit

Flint was abused as a child

Vella (magical beings) are banned from joining sports teams
The lone Slytherin in their tutoring was noticed and glanced at. It was Cho that finally approached her. “You’re Medea Scarborough right?”

“Yes.” She replied moving some of her books so the other girl could join her.

“I’m Cho.”

“I know we did have History together.”

Cho pined. “So what made you decide to join us? Aren’t you worried about Snape?”

She was silent for a long while. Cho was beginning to think she wouldn’t answer. “My mother is a squib. She was disowned and left in the middle of muggle London when a letter didn’t arrive at 11. My father is a muggle she met in muggle school. I only came to this school, rejoined this world to try and make things better for people like my mother. She could have died, been raped, killed or anything. Her pure blood family didn’t care. I have been losing hope that there was a chance to change things. That there was no one willing to even try. Then Potter and the captains stand and change quidditch. It gave me hope.

“So no, I don’t fear anything Severus could do to me. My mother survived over a year on the muggle streets before being taken to a muggle orphanage. I can survive until he is dethroned. By doing this I feel like I am moving toward my goals.” She stopped and pinked just now noticing that the rest of the room was watching her speech. “I apologize for interrupting.”

Yavana, the history tutor smiled, “No need to apologise that was beautiful and enspiringing. One of the reasons I became a history teacher was to keep people from forgetting the awful things done in the past. My father was taken from his family in Niger and made into a child soldier. He was one of the lucky ones and was able to escape. But even now he has terrible night terrors about the things he did and those done to him.”

The class was silent for a moment thinking over what both women told them. Yavana interrupted them again. “Now back to what yesterday’s lecture.”
A few mornings after the first task Hedwig flew into the great hall with a bright red smoking letter.

“Harry James Potter!” It screaming in a female voice he didn’t know. “You have a great deal of explaining to do mister! You had better be on that train in a few weeks or I am coming to that castle myself!”

“But honey,” A calmer male voice said. “We can’t go there.”

“I don’t give a rats arse Daniel! I have heard more than enough through letters and Goblins! Our children are going to explain all this nonsense to my face and so help me if I am not satisfied they will not be on that train come January!” they could hear a deep breath being let out. “Hermione Jean Granger if I find out you have been lying veia omission young lady you will be grounded till you graduate.” the letter exploded leaving most of the hall stunned.

Ron finally broke the silence. “I see where ‘Moine gets it from.”

Said girl punched him in the arm. He rubbed the spot and glared. “Sorry about that Harry. Mum is usually pretty calm. I guess something she’s learned from the goblins have upset her. Though how she got a howler I haven’t a clue.”

Harry looked at her with wet eyes. “She said children.” His mind stuck on that one word.

Hermione smiled. “You did adopt us. That makes you their son now.”

Harry just smiled. Being yelled at by someone that might see him as a son was just fine as far as he was concerned.

“Ickle Harry over here grinning/ after his first Howler” The twins said “Has to have brass ones ah George?/ I’m Fred and they got to be stronger than meer brass.” The other twin nodded. “Right you are brother. Dragon bone I say them./ They may not even be strong enough.” The pair chuckled.
Ginny slugged the one beside her. “Hush it you two nitwits.”

“Harry are you still going to the chamber with the champions on Saturday?” Ron asked to change the subject.

“Yeah Hermione has been talking with the goblins and they sent some things to transport the snake back to the bank. They assume the chamber is outside the wards like the one eyed witch passage.”

Hermione’s eyes lit up. “Imagine if there are other things left down there. Secret rooms of hidden thought lost knowledge.”

“Aren’t you worried about your parents?” Neville asked.

“Not really. Harry and I will visit them over break and talk things out. They are both logical and reasonable. I’m sure it will all work out.” She replied with a smile. “Though I will be grounded for a while as I haven’t told them all of our adventures. No one would really believe all the things we’ve gotten up to.”

The boy nodded. He knew they hadn’t told him everything but what he did know was hard to believe.

“Gin, are you still up for joining us?” Harry asked

She paled but nodded. “I might need you and Ron to hold my hands though.” She admitted.

Harry reached or and took her hand. “Anytime sis.”

She gave a small smile. Ginny still couldn’t fully remember what Tom had made her do but he was an active part in her nightmares. She hoped going down there surrounded by her friends and brothers would take away some of her fear.
Charlie had asked for a few extra days off to stop and see his parents. With he and Bill always working and Percy moving out last summer the house had to be empty.

Molly hugged her second oldest and squealed in joy at the surprise visit. Arthur came rushing into the room in worry. He then hugged the pair as well. They had heard the tournament over the wireless and had gotten letters from Ginny saying everyone was fine but they wanted to know more about what was going on.

“What is this about Harry and Krum?” Molly asked once Charlie was seated at the table with tea and biscuits.

“From what I was told. The 2 youngest asked Harry out then Harry asked Viktor. They are all very cute together and seem to have a strong bond already.”

“What do you mean other 2?” She asked Ginny hadn’t mentioned that in her letters.

Harry is dating 3 people. 2 brothers and Viktor.” He replied eating another of his mother’s delicious biscuits.

She sat there in shock a moment. “Well good for him.” Arthur said. “I always hoped you boys would find someone and settle down. Though I never thought it would be the youngest first.”

“I better get knitting, I have 3 more sweaters to make this year not just one. What are the boys names?”

“Dennis and Colin. Muggle born I think.”

“Did Harry really climb in a dragon’s mouth?” Arthur asked once Molly had gone to get started on the sweaters.

Charlie looked over his shoulder sure he didn’t want to worry his mum over this. He told his father all about that day and about the kids coming to see all the other mothers too. Charlie had been moved by Viktor’s heartfelt apology to the mother he’d faced. He hadn’t known at the time that diplomacy would have worked better than force.
Over the next 2 days he was pumped for information about all 6 children at Hogwarts and about his own life. By the time he was leaving Charlie was almost glad to go. He still hugged the breath out of both his parents and wasn’t ashamed that his eyes misted before taking to international floo back to Romania.

The Krum parents were also surprised by the news of their child’s relationship. Viktor had shown little interest in anyone and now he had 3 lovers. They were rightfully worried he had been drugged they planned to make sure he was tested over the break just in case. Love potions would ruin his career and his future.

Oxanna was more optimistic about the relationship than Dametri. She had hoped that it was just love at first sight and nothing more sinister. To have her son be in a loving relationship like theirs was a dream come true for her. Though she was embarrassed that there was so little they could offer the new members of the family. They were trying to save the money to rent a room in Hogsmeade for the winter Holiday. That way they could meet Viktor and these new dates.

Both were a bit shocked when a letter arrived a few days later from one Arthur Weasley. He explained that Harry was like a son to them and that the pair were welcome to come stay with them until the end of the tournament.

Several letters and floo calls latter and the Krums were getting an international floo to the Burrow.

Letters were also written to the Granger and Creevey parents. They were all going to meet at the platform and come back to the Burrow for one big discussion as a family.

When news of what Harry said about Remus and Sirius made its way to Ron’s ear (over a game of chess) the 4 Weasleys sent the 2 Marauders a letter that would never forget.

Sirius was sitting on a beach trying to get some color back into his skin when a snowy owl flew down. Not only did she drop a howler but she left nasty talon marks on one shoulder as she swooped back into the air and headed into the building where Remus was.
“How fucking dare you!” Ron’s voice screamed out of the red letter taking his mind off the bleeding cuts.

“You run off to Merlin knows where,” A female voice picked up “right when Harry needs you the most.”

“We thought of Padfoot as a hero.” Another older male joins. “But you tell the Son of Prong you want to live with him then bugger off leaving him to the wolves and a deadly tournament.” The voice seemed the same but a bit odd like the person was pacing or in two places at once. Sirius had no idea it was the twins swapping back a forth as they spoke in anger.

“You left a defenseless baby in a half blown up house to go chasing a rat!” the girl was back.

“And you didn’t even catch him.” Ron said again. “No he ended up living with our family 12 years doing Merlin knows what.”

“He could have killed Harry in James’ old bed as he slept.” The girl told him with venom. She didn’t know if Harry and James slept in the same bed but it sounded good.

“Harry faced a werewolf on the full moon to save YOU! He fought off hundreds of Dementors to SAVE YOU! He risked his life and freedom to get you out!” Ron screamed again.

Then you bugger off and act like that doesn't mean shit.” The older male voice added. “And don’t think we aren’t talking about that last bit Ronnikins.”

“You abandoned our brother. Someone we love like family and this is us telling you to get your shit together and at least talk to him or never come back.” The girl ended with finality. Sirius fell to pieces as the exploded ashes of the howler fell.

Remus knew the bird that flew at his face. Hedwig smacked his head with her powerful wings as she released the letter and clawed at his shirt. The first few words were lost to the screeching anger. With a last sharp bite to his nose she flew off.

“... he loved you.” Ron said with more hurt and sadness then anger. “You were the first teacher to treat him like anyone else. You protected Harry that day with the bogart and gained all of our respect
“Why did you never try and see Harry?” Ginny asked sad but with a thread of anger. “He needed someone. Did you even look at him? Did you see how thin and frail he was? I did back 2 years ago. I didn’t understand then that the people he was with didn’t feed him right or treat him good. But you should have known, should have seen. You know what it’s like to be hated and abused you should have known Harry was being mistreated and helped him. Stopped him from going back there last summer.”

“Moony you should have cared enough about him to put him first./ At least Padfoot had jail as an excuse/ what was yours?” He knew the twins and there tennis match speech.

“As Harry told Viktor how does being a monster 1 day excuse not being there the other 27?” Ron said with a sigh.

There was muffled movement. “It’s ok Ron.” Ginny said

“We don’t really know what to say/ Just that either be there for Harry/ Really be there/ or don’t ever come back.” the twins finished with somber voices.

Remus’ hand fell from his bleeding nose as tears fell from his eyes. They were right his affliction wasn’t a good enough excuse. He stood and headed to the beach where he found Sirius keening doubled over as though he was in great pain.

Remus kneeled at his side and touched his shoulder. Sirius grabbed on to him and balled. Many tears and truths were shared before the pair dragged themselves to bed. They both had a great deal of thinking to due. Harry’s new, found family had just made it clear they wouldn’t let anyone hurt their brother again.

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Later the same day the howlers were made Hermione and Ron had a long talk and cwtch after she had seen him red eyed and sticking to his siblings. Once he’s talked about what Viktor had told him about Harry’s life he knew he made the right decision on not including her in the howler making. Hermione was a seathing ball of rage when she learned he’d been mistreated. To hear that Harry felt abandoned and unloved by Remus and Sirius made she want to curse them so bad they’d end up in the spell damaged ward. Hermione thought Harry was possessive and protective but she was just as
bad if not more so. There was a good reason Ron hoped Hermione found Pettigrew first.

Once they parted her parents received a long letter about what had been discussed. One they shared with the Weasley’s, Krum’s and Creevey’s. If all went as they hoped they were going to be family and as far as the Granger’s were concerned family worked together.
Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

I meant to write this faster but my mind wondered and now I don't remember what exactly Mrs. Granger was mad about.

I do know more about where Remus and Sirius are going to fit in this fic.

The day the Grangers sent Harry a howler. Just after breakfast the Headmaster called him to his office.

“Harry what was all that this morning?” He asked once Harry was seated.

“Mr. and Mrs. Granger want me to come home with Hermione over the break.” Harry replied taking one of the offered lemon drops

“I’m sorry my boy but you can’t leave the castle. There is a ball over the break and all the champions are required to attend.”

Harry looked up at the headmaster. “Can’t I go and then come back for the ball?”

“That’s not possible Harry.”

For the first time Harry didn’t see the headmaster as an ally. He frowned and was silent thinking on what to say. “I understand. Can I go now?”

“Of course my boy. Do take some candy for the road.”

“No thank you I’ve lost my appetite.” He replied before leaving the office.
Instead of heading back to class Harry walked down to Hagrid’s hut and let himself in. He climbed up on the half giant’s bed and curled up with Fang. Harry remained there worrying the others half to death until nearly lunch when Hagrid woke him.

“Come on ‘Arry.” He said putting a hand on the boy’s back. “Time for lunch.”

Harry gave a half hearted smile and rose. “Thanks Hagrid.”

“Ah, thank nothing of it. You ever need me I’m right here.”

Harry hugged him. “I know.”

The big man sniffled and hugged the boy back. He sent him off with a rock cake and a pat on the head. That’s what Harry loved about Hagrid he just accepted things. He didn’t pry or ask too many questions. He was just there on Harry’s side. He sucked on the cake which tasked good just was hard as their name implied.

Hermione pulled him into a death hug when he got to the table. “You had us worried sick. What happened?”

Harry sat down the cake and looked at her with deep sad eyes. “Dumbledore said the champions can’t leave over break.”

Before Hermione could lose her temper Viktor beat her to it with a string of Bulgarian. “He can not do dis.” His accent thick and garbling his words as he spoke in English. “We will not let it happen. You are going to meet Hermione family, then mine.”

Harry pulled him down for a kiss breaking his concentration and anger. “We will work things out. I didn’t say I wasn’t going. I was just upset that the Headmaster isn’t really on my side like I thought he was. If all else fails I’ll take the one eyed witch then the knight bus.”

“Don’t worry Harry it won’t come to that.” He knew Hermione’s words were meant as a comfort but they sounded more like a threat.
Later that day, he was asked to stay after Transfigurations.

“Is everything alright Mr. Potter?”

“I’m in a poly relationship, heading a rebellion and unwilling bait in a deadly tournament ma’am.”

To his surprise Minerva chuckled. “Quite. However I was referring to the drama this morning.”

“Hermione’s parents want me to come home with her this year. Professor, why didn’t you hear her?” Mrs. Granger wasn’t being quiet or subtle.

“Misters Weasley cast a silencing bubble around your table.” She paused. “This year has also been showing a different side to those scamps as well.” Minerva refocused on the information given. “Why did they wait until this year to ask you home?”

Harry looked down and rubbed the back of his neck. “I had the Goblins adopt the Grangers into the Potter family.”

She blinked stunned for several seconds. “I think taking them as a vassal is what you mean.”

“No ma’am they mentioned that but it sounded too much like making them slaves or something. Since the law doesn’t give muggles many rights I kinda adopted her parents and that makes Hermione like my legal grand daughter or something strange. I hope I can talk her into letting me magically or blood adopt her as my sister. That way it’s not as weird.”

McGonagall chuckled again. “I have to say Mr. Potter for a boy with so little memory of his parents you so remind me of them.”

Harry’s eyes lit. “Can you tell me more about them?”

“Lily was filled with passion and opinion. She was sharp as a tack and didn’t let what anyone
thought bother her. A person could insult her all day and Lily would ignore them or just laugh. But the moment one of her friends was threatened she was quick to lash them with her sharp tongue. I’m also sure she is responsible for cursing several students over the years, But nothing could ever be proven. It was no coincidence that Bellatrix Lestrange, then Black, was in the infirmary just hours after causing Pandora Lovegood, then Melrose, to run off crying. Nor when Alexander Flint was found hogtied and gagged after being missing for 3 days. Though no one really knows what he did to her.

“James was similar. Those that insulted his friends Lupin and Pettigrew were sure to receive vicious pranks. I am sure after last year you are aware he became an illegal animagus to help Mr. Lupin. Though I have faced a few accusations about aiding then. I didn’t and was not aware they had done so till 2 years after. If I had to guess I was say James’ parents were to blame. Both were registered animagi.”

Harry smiled glad to know more about the people his parents were not just how they looked.

“Now I think I have taken quite enough of your time. Though if you would like to know more about your Grandmother I do recall her and Poppy were good friends.”

Harry thanked her and left to go find the others.

Later that night he thought over the conversation as realized she didn’t mention the ball at all. And never forbid him from going home. Harry smiled.

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The weekend came both too slowly and too fast for those waiting to go down to the chamber. Hermione, Viktor and Cho were excited to see the chamber and the beast. The Weasley crew were all dreading facing the thing that all most killed Ginny. Harry was more interested in spending the afternoon with his boyfriends once they were done. The others didn’t know what to think. Flint and Oliver had been asked but they declined to join them.

They were taking brooms to double up on the way back. As they stood looking down the opening some were re-considering going down that black hole.

“It’s awful down there and no one will think less of you if you don’t want to come.” Ron offered.

Dennis held tight to his brother. He was terrified but he wanted to see the beast that almost took
Collin from him.

Collin had Harry’s hand in a death grip. Anything that could destroy a camera the way that thing did was going to be frightening but he needed to face it. The faceless beast still had him waking in a cold sweat some nights.

Viktor swallowed and stepped into the blackness. He cringed the whole way down as the filth from the tunnel ran up his back.

Ginny closed her eyes and leaped next screaming almost before she vanished into darkness. Her twin brothers were right on her heels.

Lavender and the Patil sisters held hands and went down as a group. Harry with Dennis and Collin wrapped in either arm was next. Neville stood at the edge and shivered. Hermione took his hand and they jumped together. Aleksy offered his arm to Felur and they jumped. By the bottom they were clinging to one another and shrieking. Dean followed Seamus down and Angelina and Katie went side by side. Cho and Cedric shared a kiss as he tucked her hair into a boggin before they jumped hand in hand. Susan and Hannah were the last to go each holding Ron’s hands.

Once they were all at the bottom, untangled and caught their breath, wands were lit.

“That was awful and I just know it’s going to get worse.” Hannah said moving herself to the middle of the group and never letting go of Susan’s hand.

Ron took point. Harry might know more but his and Viktor’s priority was providing comfort for their dates.

Fred and George had learned several spells last summer from Bill to help with cave ins. Felur was also a great help, her uncle built wine cellars using magic and she had learned some of the craft. Angelina felt like the spare prick. Her father is a mason yet she’d never taken interest in his trade.

As the way was being cleared Ron and Harry told the story of Lockhart and how he was injured.

Padma said a few curses in Bengali.
“I feel ashamed for ever thinking he was attractive.” Hannah added.

“Same.” Hermione returned. “I was so disgusted when I learned who he really was.”

“Makes me feel almost as dirty as they tube.” Katie added with a shiver.

“We have made a hole big enough.” Felur told them. “The news of Lockhart’s injury was heard in France as well but his books were sold only as fiction there. He never proved anything to sell them as fact.”

“That’s for sure.” Ron told her taking the small passage. They all slowly made their way through though Viktor’s wide shoulders nearly saw him stuck.

“Alright everyone,” Harry began as he took the lead, “When we get there I don’t know what we will find. The goblin’s think since the basilisk's magic will have preserved it. IF not it’s going to smell.”

Katie and Angelina started casting bubble head charms just to be safe.

The doors hissed open and a wave of stale air passed them. Though they couldn’t fully smell anything through the charm there was still a faint taste of copper.

There were eyes on every part of the room. Most on the great beast but others on the massive black blood stain. Ginny’s eyes found a much smaller pool of blood. She pulled Fred and George, who were holding her hands, over to it. Their movement brought everyone’s attention to them and what she was staring at.

“Harry almost died there.” Ginny said in an uncharacteristically flat voice. “The snake bit him when he killed it. A fang in his arm. I didn’t remember at first.” She told them. “But when the dementors came…..” She shivered and her voice broke as tears fell down her face. “I see it clearly. He…. He pulled out the fang and stabbed the diary that was controlling me.” She turned into George’s chest and sobbed.

Harry came over and rubbed her back. “I didn’t mind dieing. I didn’t have anything to live for. And if my death saved the people I cared about I was okay with that.”
Dennis and Colin ran into his arms knocking Harry to the ground as they sobbed. The thought of losing him before Dennis and Viktor even met him was too much for them. Viktor joined them kneeling behind Harry and pulling all 3 into his arms.

“I don’t feel like that anymore. I have so much more to live for now. You 3, Hermione and Her parents. The Weasleys.” Harry kissed the brothers head before leaning back to meet Viktor in a kiss. “I’ve found happiness and a family. I won’t lose or leave my family behind.”

“You had better not.” Hermione said with authority. She had her hands on her hips and tears on her cheeks. “Because Necromancy is not in my schedule.”

Ron laughed. It was wet and his eyes were moist. “Yeah mate. Better not mess with her schedule or she will bring you back just to kill you her self.”

There were several more chuckles, strained, wet or both before the group gathered themselves to start the task.

Harry pulled out the small box Gringotts had sent. Inside was a basilisk diagram and instructions on how to butcher the beast. The small daggers that were sent were just barely thicker than the beast’s hide.

“We are never going to get this done with these.” Alkesy said. There was a dozen daggers so everyone was going to help.

“We could try to enlarge them.” Viktor suggested before trying it. The dagger in his hand grew but not as much as he wanted. It was now the size of his forearm. He’d been trying for sword length of a meter or so. “They seem to be magically resistant.”

All the other did the same and ended up with various lengths depending on how much power they put in the spell. Harry had the best results having the largest magical core. He now had a blade a bit shorter than Gryffindor’s sword.

Those whose blades didn’t enlarge practiced a few times to get a result with tips from the others while they began working. Many nasty, bloody hours and applications of the enlargement charm latter the beast was processed and packaged for return to the goblins.

They were right and the box now filled with basilisk parts and dulled daggers left the wards without issue.
“I think we should reschedule our date.” Dennis said once they were again in Myrtle’s bathroom. He was exhausted and disgusting. That had been much harder and took longer than they expected.

Harry sighed. “I don’t feel like doing much. Viktor why don’t you join us in the tower and we can all just cuddle in the common room for a while?”

He smiled at the tired trio. “A excellent compromise.”

Hermione was so tired she didn’t even try to dismount from the broom she was sharing with Ginny. Most of the group had similar feelings and ignored the school rules to fly back to their dorms. The only ones that walked were Cedric with Hannah and Susan. The Hufflepuff dorm wasn’t far anyway.
Oxanna and Dametri Krum took the international floo to the Burrow the first week of December. That would give them a week to settle in before the kids arrived. The sweet ginger couple greeted them and showed them around the house. They would be staying in Charlie and Bill’s room for the holiday. The Bulgarian pair were impressed with the unusual home. Unlike the non-magical guests that would come later they were well aware that building up was much cheaper with magic. Expanding the base of the home would take a great deal more material and money. It wasn’t uncommon in their country to see houses built much like this one. Though it was of great quality. Arthur blushed when they told him so.

The first few days the two couples settled in together. Oxanna and Molly were glad to chat about their children and hobbies. Molly was surprised to hear that Oxanna had a job. She knew it was a luxury that she could stay home with her kids but she’d never imagined such a famous boy would be from such a poor family. Learning that they were much better off than the Krum family was very embarrassing.

“When that gets out people are going to say your Viktor poisoned Harry. I don’t know just how much he has but the Potter’s are wealthy.” Molly explained to her.

Oxanna gasped in shock. “We will just get all 4 of them tested over the holiday. That way no one can make any claims.” Her English was much better than her son’s

While the mothers talked and planned for the families future and safety Arthur showed Demetri his muggle collection. Demetri was interested in what the man had to say. He thought muggles were interesting though had never studied them himself. He was an assistant mediwizard and competed in dueling competitions on the side to supplement the family's income.
Arthur was also fascinated to hear some of the cases that had come into Demetri’s hospital. He knew some about spell damage from the wizards he’s caught failing to use magic on muggle objects.

A few days before they were going to meet the children Remus Lupin arrived at the Burrow with his dog.

“Professor?” Molly questioned Arthur was still at work so it was just her and the Krum’s

“Mrs. Weasley. Can we come in?” He asked looking nervous and troubled.

The mother in her wanted to grab him in a hug and comfort the man but she didn’t know why he was here. “As long as your dog doesn’t piddle on the furniture.” she replied stepping out of the way.

Once the man was seated at the table with a cup of tea she got to the heart of the matter. “Why is a werewolf ex-professor here?”

He winced at his condition being broadcast and to 2 strangers at that. Oxanna gasped but Demetri just raised an eyebrow.

“You are very close to Harry.”

Both women’s eyes grew sharp. “I am.” Molly said in a dangerous tone

“James Potter was a friend of mine and I…..” He ran a hand through his hair and sighed. “I’ve rather made a mess of things. When they died and Sirius was imprisoned I was so lost and broken I…. I wasn’t what Harry needed. You said it yourself. What sane person would even let someone like me near a child much less care for one.”

Oxanna stood so quickly her chair fell over. “And you didn’t care enough to try!” She shouted. “He lost way more than you and was branded for life that night!”
The dog growled.

Molly glared at the half starved mutt. “What is stopping you from leaving him again the moment something bad happens?”

The dogs ears lay back and he looked down, as did Remus. “My words mean nothing to that. I’d like to think I grew up. That spending one year with Harry has made the 10 I missed even more painful. But the truth is I now realize it’s not about me. It doesn’t matter what I need or what’s easy. Harry is what matters. Harry is in this Merlin forsaken tournament and he needs all the help he can get. If nothing else, If I can’t be trusted not to hurt him at least let me train him to survive.” By the end he was standing and pacing.

Molly sat and waited Oxanna righting her chair and taking a calming sip of tea. All 3 could tell there was more he needed to say.

“Krum is the most dangerous. He’s built solid and plays seeker which means for all that muscle he’s fast. From what I know he’s also ranked high in his class so he has the whole package. Diggory and Deleclore both have parents in politics so they will know how to strategize and turn any situation to their advantage. Harry needs help to compete with those older students. I’d also like to prove to him and to myself that he matters enough to stay. Even though I know it will be hard and he might get hurt I……..” He sat down and looked at his hands. In a much softer voice he finished, “I’ve lost too much. I won’t let him go if I can have one more chance.”

Molly reached out and placed her hand on his. “Does Sirius feel the same.” Her eyes shot to the dog them back to him.

Remus looked at Sirius then to the others in the room a couple times before shrugging to the dog.

Sirius stepped back and changed form.

The Krum’s gasped and both pulled their wands.

Sirius held up his hands showing he was unarmed. “I come in peace.” His face was still gaunt and Remus’ battered, baggy clothes didn’t do much to make him look healthy.

Molly smacked him hard enough to stagger the man. “How could any godparent with a lick of sense
leave a baby in a burning building!” She shouted. “Give me one good reason not to curse you so hard not even the dementors would taste you!”

He pulled back out of arm’s length from the enraged mother. His eyes still darted to the pair with wands in hand. But the Krums were waiting to see what happened.

“Hagrid already had him. I thought he was being taken to Hogwarts. The words were more protection than I could provide. I just wanted to eliminate the threat to my godson.” He explained.

All 3 blinked. “No one ever mentioned him going to Hogwarts.” Molly told him. “Harry was raised by his aunt and uncle in the muggle world.”

“What!!” Sirius shouted. “Those arse holes are the worst muggles! Their all but the Bellatrix and my mother of muggles! They’d drown a magic baby soon as look at one! How did Harry survive so long there.” The wind went out of his sails at the end and he seems to shrink as he sat on the arm of the couch. “I think living with them is the only place on Earth as bad as Azkaban.” He lowered his face into his hands a fell to pieces thinking of his precious godson growing up in such a place. He’s thought, even after meeting Harry for the short time he had, that the boy was safe. Living with his godmother and given all the love Sirius never knew as a child. Because that’s what he’d wanted to give Harry.

Demetri came over and wrapped a blanket around the sobbing man. He then sat on the couch and tucked Sirius into his lap. Remus couldn’t help but chuckle through his tears. The massive man, who stood over a head taller than his son, made Sirius look like a small child as he soothed him.

Molly wiped her own eyes and brought together a small meal.

“We haven’t been introduced.” Oxanna stated coming over to Remus her accent thicker due to the heavy emotions in the room. “I’m Oxanna Krum. That is my husband Demetri. Our son is dating Harry.”

Remus’ jaw dropped. It took him a second to process and take the offered hand. “Remus Lupin. The blubbering mess in Sirius Black. Please forgive him. He’s been living with dementors for the past decade and gets overwhelmed easily.”

“I understand. To then escape and find your sacrifice was in vain must be hard to take.”
He nodded.

“Come along.” Molly called. “You both need to eat better.” She placed 5 plates for sandwiches and biscuits on the table. Along with fresh tea for everyone. “How can you help our boy if a strong wind could knock you down?”

Oxanna chuckled as he husband handed Sirius a tissue to wipe his face. Once he was halfway presentable they joined the other 3 at the table.

Little was said as the morning news was thought over as they ate. The only other sound was Sirius’ light sniffles.

Once the plates where magiced into the kitchen to clean themselves Molly spoke once again. “Next Friday the children will be coming here for a long chat as a family.” She told the two men. “In addition to us the Granger and Creevey family will also be here.”

“Why the Creevey’s?” Remus asked

“Well their sons Dennis and Colin are also dating Harry and our Viktor.” Oxanna replied.

Sirius choked. “What?!” He then laughed. “That boy doesn’t do anything by halves does he?”

Remus shook his head with a soft smile. “I don’t know Dennis but I recall Colin being very clever, if a bit hyper and overzealous.”

“You two should join us for the discussion but we can’t house a wanted man here.” Molly told them getting the group back to the task at hand.

“My family has a house in London but it’s awful.” Sirius told them.

“We could help you make it livable.” Oxanna offered with a smile.

“That would give us something to do other than worry about the children all day.” Demetri added. “I
wouldn’t have thought taking a few weeks off would be so stressful."

Molly nodded. “I agree. Being alone all day does take a toll on the mind.” She then stood with a smile to the men. “I’ll leave Arthur a note and we can go see the damage right away.”

Sirius shook his head and grinned. He and Remus would have more discussions about the werewolf’s behavior but for now having other people help with the house and maybe tell him more of the young man harry had become was enough.

The next week passed quickly. The 5 of them spent most of their days at Grimmauld cleaning the place up and dealing with infestations. Arthur took a few evenings to help disenchant some of the nasty objects. And one the third day Oxanna had enough of Walberta and set the whole wall alight with fiend fire. It took them a bit to get it back under control. Several items and part of Regulus’ old room was damaged. They were all startled by the inhuman scream one of the items let out.

As they were cleaning the mess up and she was still apologizing Krecher found the melted locket and hugged the distraught woman. The odd behavior prompted Sirius to get the whole story out of the miserable house elf and was in tears and giggles at the same time.

“You got rid of my mother, killed part of Voldemort and brought by brother back to me. All with one spell. I am going to name my first born after you.” He told Oxanna once he finally calmed down.

The others chuckled as well.

“I’m still sorry I did so much damage. My temper just couldn’t take her talking like that about such a kind man.” She replied cheeks still. Hearing the way Walberta talked about Sirius and Remus had been what sparked her temper.

“Well now we can open up the stairwell into the dinning room so there is better flow.” Remus added. He was a bit pink from having someone defend him so strongly.

“My darling.” Demetri said giving her a kiss on the cheek. “You are so very kind until someone crosses those you care for. I knew you would come to blows with the banshee. I just didn’t know it would take you so long.”
Molly chuckled. “Come on then. If we want to have a family Christmas in this dump we’d best get back to work.”

There was no doubt she was leading the renovation. She was the one that knew the most about running and keeping up a house. By now Molly would call the place livable but she wasn’t going to let the crew stop just yet. The mother in her realized they all needed the distraction of the house to keep their nerves down.

Molly and Arthur had kept in touch with the Granger’s since they meet in second year. They often exchanged letters and asked questions about each other’s world. Daniel had gotten Arthur several “How it Works” books for Christmas that first year. Which helped solidify their friendship.

So of course they were being kept up to date about what was happening with the Granger family. They weren’t shocked when Harry adopted the family. Though what they found when trying to take over Harry’s business and help manage his vaults they wouldn’t say but it had made Emily irate enough to send Harry and Hermione a howler. Molly knew that was going to be part of the discussion to happen in just a few days.

Viktor thought it rather strange that his parents wanted him to ride the express with the Hogwarts students. But since Hermione warded their compartment so he Colin, Dennis and Harry could have the whole ride to themselves he wasn’t complaining. It would all work out in the end. The weeks since dealing with the basilisk were calm enough that the foursome had more time to get to know one another and spend more quality time together.

The school had seemed to settle into a clam. Though many wondered what would happen over the break and if the students would return with as much conviction as they left with. Whether parents would discourage their rebellion or help them was to be seen.

Dumbledore was sure that the students would be back in class come spring. Though having to hire a new muggle studies teacher in the middle of the year was annoying.

While he assured Severus it would blow over come January. Minerva’s cat with the canary look told a different story.
Harry and Colin were deep asleep as the train slowed. Dennis had been excitedly chatting the whole ride about what he loved to do in the winter. Viktor had shared some of his own adventures and favored activities. As the train was coming to a stop he woke the sleeping 2 as Dennis by now was all but vibrating out of his seat.

Harry gave Viktor a groggy kiss. By now the teen had napped with them enough for the 3 to realize he transitioned from sleep slowly. Colin on the other hand popped awake ready to go. He pecked Harry, waking him farther. Then kissed Viktor before hugging his brother. He was also excited to spend some of the break with them and to meet Hermione’s parents.

Hermione and the Weasley kids were waiting as they opened the compartment. Ron, Fred, George and Ginny had been upset and disappointed that their parents told them to come home this year. They had all arranged dates and didn’t want to miss the ball. For now they were hoping to get a ride back with Harry to still attend.

The group of 9 headed off the train. There waiting on them was the Weasley’s, Krum’s, Creevey’s and the Granger’s. Since the kids were frozen in shock the adults rushed them to hug their kids.

Ginny and Fred were pulled into their mothers arms while Arthur tried to hug the life out of Ron and George. Daniel hugged his little princes while Emily scooped up her new son. Oxanna and Dametri both grabbed Viktor sandwiching him between them. Cora had Dennis in her arms with his legs wrapped around her. And Winston squeezed Colin.

The group broke out into chatter as the kids greeted their parents and asked questions all on top one another.

The parents chuckled. “We can discuss this back at the Burrow.” Emily said with Harry still in her arms. “Arthur has us a portkey now all of you grab on.”

Hermione looked at her. She knew her parents sent the Weasley’s gifts at Christmas but she hadn’t realized or asked if they were close. With a shake of her head she joined the others in grabbing on.

They appeared in the Burrow living room. Standing in the kitchen was a very nervous pair of men.
“Harry I am so sorry.” Sirius began coming over to kneel before his godson. “That night Hagrid took you. I thought you were going to Hogwarts for protection and to be checked for spell damage my Poppy. I never would have guessed you were given to Petunia. She’s a terrible woman and worse than all the dementors in Azkaban. If I had known there is no way I would have let you go back into that castle the night you saved me. I would have took you and ran away. I assumed you were living with your godmother. That’s one of the reasons I was so determined to get out. The Rockery and the Lovegood’s aren’t far from here. So I knew the rat was not only in your dorm but also hiding not far from where you lived.” He explained it all rather rushed but they kids understood.

Harry hugged his godfather now better understanding what had happened. Sirius was sure he was safe and loved. That he had time to recover from Azkaban before taking up his duties as godfather.

“What about you?” Ginny asked eyes pinning Remus. Hermione was watching him with narrowed eyes as well.

“I don’t have an excuse.” He admitted hanging his head. “I was hurt, broken and scared. But mostly I was selfish. I was only thinking of my pain, of what I lost. I… I didn’t give enough thought about what you needed and what you had lost Harry. And if you can’t forgive me or give me a chance to be a better person I can understand. But I hope you will at least let me train you for this tournament.”

Harry kept hold of Sirius and was silent for a long while as he thought on it. “Let’s start there.” He finally said. “I don’t know if I can forget that you never looked for me or loved me enough to try and be in my life but……” He sighed. “I think I owe it to myself to try. So you can help train us all over the break and we’ll see from there. I have loads of people in my life now. I am building a new family for myself and it would be nice to add pieces of the old one if I can.”

Remus nodded accepting that he would have to earn his place back at Harry’s side. But after learning where he’s lived Remus didn’t blame him. He did wonder if he’d learned about the Dursley’s would it have been enough to break him out of his self pity.

“Before you ask,” Oxanna said to break the tension, “Molly and Arthur invited us to stay until the end of the school year. After the holiday we’ll be going back and forth for work but Arthur was able to get us a good deal on a reusable international floo license.”

“Don’t thank me.” Arthur told them raising his hands. “When we learned about Harry and his dates Molly made the offer but Emily and Daniel provided the license.”

“The goblins were able to get the whole thing processed for a fraction of the cost either government wanted to charge.” Daniel amended.
“Speaking of Goblins there is a great deal we all need to discuss.” Emily was the one speaking but all the kids knew that voice from Hermione. It meant she was very irritated about something.

The interrogation was paused just long enough for the kids to but their things down and everyone to settle around the table.

“How much do you know about your bank accounts?” Daniel asked Harry

“There’s a pile of gold in a vault.” He replied with a shrug.

“What vault number is that?” He asked again

“687” Harry said looking confused. “Is there another one I don’t know about?”

“Your family had a few different vaults. Your trust vault 687, a business vault number 298 and a family vault number 160. Your trust vault is only a small fraction of the family vault.” Daniel explained

Harry looked gobsmacked.

Emily seemed to cool some hearing that. “Well at least you weren’t trying to dump all that back paperwork and mangled nonsense on us. But what is this I hear about hunting a basilisk?”

“I wasn’t hunting it. Voldemort was possessing Ginny and took her hostage. That was after it petrified Colin, Hermione and several other students.” Harry explained taking Colin’s hand.

“We tried to ask for help but our defence professor was a tosser.” Ron added. “He tried to wipe our minds and leave us to die. Harry only went on to face Voldemort and the beast alone because the prat ended up breaking my leg when he attacked us.” He was still pissed about the task being placed on Harry’s shoulders.

They were supposed to face everything together. He wanted to be at Harry’s side and take some of the burden not standing back and reduced to support team. Their first 3 years he’d been hurt when he was needed the most. It had pushed Ron to really do his part this year and make sure Harry and
Hermione knew he was more than just a burden.

Harry was holding Colin’s hand while Ron had an arm around Hermione. She leaned into her friend reaching out and taking Harry’s hand as well.

The adults looked over the children before them. Even though they were all still seated around the table the kids were keeping an eye on one another and obviously very close.

Emily smiled eyes tearing up. “You kids have made a little family for yourselves.” She stated losing all her frustration and worry about her baby being at what seemed to be such a dangerous school. “Hermione has been alone for so long. I was so scared that with everything I’ve learned. I can’t lose my baby girl. I am so thankful she has all of you. All this support and love surrounding her.”

Daniel hugged his wife kissing the top of her head. “Hermione was a miracle child for us. Emily and I had a hard time conceiving and…. “ He choked up “We.. We lose 3 babies before she was born.”

Molly took his hand sadness in her own eyes. “We lost a child as well. I not long after Charlie was born and the next year….. That’s why there’s a gap between Charlie and Percy.” She told them.

Emily nodded to her in understanding. “Trilok, that’s your account manager, wasn’t able to give us any facts but did rely the most common rumors of the last 3 years and we were angry that you didn’t tell us and terrified that you would die in a place we can’t even see.” she told her daughter. “And now Harry, who has become family, is in danger and we could have lost you before we even got a chance to know you.”

Harry turned pink but smiled.

“I think it’s time you told us everything about your time at Hogwarts.” Arthur looked at all his 6 children, Harry and Hermione now being included in his brode.

Ginny looked at her lap. Dennis took her hand to steady her. “It started when Mr. Malfoy picked up my things……” Ginny told her story of second year. The trio added in their parts as she went along. Colin throwing in his bit as well. The twins only told how ashamed they were at seeing their sister acting strange and just putting it down to nerves.

“They really left you as a statue most of the year?” Cora asked. She didn’t seem angry but her boys
new better. Colin just nodded. Cora shot to her feet cursing up a storm both in English and Gaelic.
“How dare they tell us our boy had a MINOR injury when he was in the hospital almost all year! I could have had your hide for not writing me and it turns out you were a damn statue.” She sat back down with a glare and grumble.

Emily gave her a very not nice smile. “We’ll let our lawyers know. I’m sure free tuition for a year would be a nice start on restitutions.”

Cora blinked at the dentist before an equally dark grin graced her lips. “Ginny, Ron and Hermione are going to be included in that.”

“Harry too.” Cora nodded and Emily turned back to the children. “Now you three start with your first year.”

Harry started telling them about the letters and meeting Hagrid. The group listened to the tale from them until Dumbledore forbid him to return home with various emotions at the different parts.

Once they were finally finished the 4 mothers tried to smother the trio. Sirius was in tears again. He was getting better at expressing himself without the water works but to day was to much of a roller coaster. Remus felt like a right prat after hearing what the kids had suffered. Fred and George were equally ashamed. They knew those 3 were in the thick of it but never realized how bad thing got each year. Dennis and Colin were also in tears. Again from the thought of losing Harry before they had even met him. Viktor was in shock. No wonder these 3 seemed so much older than they were. Those trials would have tested most adults. He’s not sure he would live through them now much less when he was 11-13.

After a bit when everyone was calming down Demetri spoke up. “Will you all step back from Harry. I’d like to give him a check up for myself.” The others nodded and gave the assistant mediwizard some space. Harry was pleased with how he told him exactly what he was doing before casting any spells.

“There is evidence of physical abuse and malnutrition.” He told them in a tight clinical voice. “Several old breaks that have been magically repaired. Harry also has spell damage and some kind of dark magic in his head.” He looked at the boy. “You need to be seen by a mediwitch and some specialists.”

Daniel thanked him. “We had already planned for his to be seen by some goblin healers after Boxing Day. Will he be alright till then?” He asked in concern.
“Harry should be fine till then. The spell damage is the newest injury but still seems old. My best guess is that it’s from either the dementors or the basilisk venom. It’s been treated but their has been some kind of reaction. Right now it isn’t doing much harm and waiting a week isn’t going to change anything. The dark magic looks stable from what I can tell and should only even be looked at by a specialist. I’m not confident enough to even do a deeper scan for fear I’ll cause it to attack him. All the physical damage has been repaired with high quality magical skill. And the malnutrition is all but gone. He could use some extra large helpings but nothing that I think needs a potions regiment.”

The others all nodded, even the kids. Taking care of each other was nothing new to this group.

“Thank you.” Emily told him. “Would you look over the other kids just to be safe?”

“I will. Though they will all need to be tested for love potion officially so no one can accuse any of them.”

“What?” Hermione asked in shock.

“Our Viktor had never shown any interest in a relationship so we worried. Then finding out his Harry was THE Harry Potter we feared someone would accuse him.”

“Colin and Dennis would also be attacked for their heritage.” Molly added. “And some people have hint Arthur and I did something to Harry. As if we would poison a child just to climb the social ladder.”

Hermione’s face flushed in anger. “We need to have the press there when we take the tests. That way we have solid proof that none of us would ever do such a thing. And anyone that thinks of trying something like that…” She trailed off.

“Sorry sis” Fred started dark looks on both twin faces, “/But we want// first crack at them.” George continued and they finished in unison.

“That’s if I don’t find them first.” Ginny added.

“I think the better use of that anger would be HERmione and the twins working together to identify or
neutralize any potions or poisons that someone tries to slip us.” Ron redirected.

“Wonderful idea.” Oxanna replied. “I’d be glad to help I’m a journeyman potions maker. I can legally whip up some control potions when you’re ready for testing. Or I can help out with any advise you need.”

“I also had strait O’s in potions if you need some help with this.” Molly admitted.

“No wonder we never got away with anything.” George moaned. His mother just grinned.

“I’ll start researching as soon as we get back to school.” Hermione said. The others all nodded and agreed to help.

“My family owns one of the darkest libraries in the world.” Sirius said. “Most of the books are too dangerous to let you kids or any muggles to touch but Remus and I can start looking there to see if something might already exist that we could modify or if there are any common themes with those kind of potions. James was the potioneer of the group be we weren’t slouches.”

“My dad was good at potions?” Harry asked

“Oh yeah. Snevilus thought he was the shit in potions but James beat him every year. Charles, your grandfather, invented several potions. Several were beauty products. Dorea, your grandmother, use to joke they made a fortune trying to tame James’ wild hair.”

Harry’s hand went to his own untamed locks.

“Harry still receives royalties for those inventions. As well as some spells Dorea Potter and Lily Potter invented.” Daniel told them. Harry grinned at learning more about his birth family. “Though we did put a stop to the yearly registration fees being taken out for the 4 of them being registered animagi.”

“Dorea was a honey badger, Charles a raven, James a buck and Lily a tigress.” Remus told them before th question could be asked.
“Dorea might have only been a fraction of his size but Mooney never acted up on nights she was there.” Sirius told with with a bitter sweet smile.

“You 2 were close to the elder Potter’s?” Emily asked.

“I was all but disowned when I was sorted into Gryffindor. After first year James took me home instead. Dorea and Charles were like the parents I always dreamed of. They kept us on the right side of the law, most of the time but still helped us develop our pranks. Some of the nastier things we made they also used against the death eaters of the time.” Sirius told them.

“My parents moved after dropping me off at the train station. Dumbledore tracked them down and made them take me back after first year.” Remus explained. “They resented it. I had never known such anger. My father told me if I returned the next summer he’d put me down.” There were shocked gasps form the group. “Poppy took me home instead. I spent most of the summer with her before she took me over to her dear friend Dorea’s house. That’s how James and Sirius learned I was a werewolf, and the summer she started teaching them how to shift.”

Harry chuckled. “Professor McGonagall said my grandmother likely taught them and that she had been accused of it for years.”

Remus and Sirius chuckled as well.

“Alright then.” Molly said “We want to know more about how you boys ended up together and who you children are taking to the ball.”

End Notes

The idea for the onoculars and the Potter vs Krum match are from Summer of Independence by redfrog

Idea for charities, specifically the orphanage, and the media coverage of sales is from Can’t Have it Both Ways by robst

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