Hermione and The Incident

The next morning, Harry and Draco woke up, and ate breakfast. They made sure to change Draco into Philip, but they kept Harry's Dragon persona. å "Do you think Hermione's parents are going to be ok with us coming over unannounced?" Draco asked, as they stood in the floo. Harry nodded and got the powder. ð "I'm sure it'll be fine. Her parent's thinks magic is cool. Now, Granger Household!" Harry said as he dropped the floo powder, and the two made their way to the muggle family. a⁴ a Harry and Draco stumbled out of the floo, coughing, covered in ashes and soot. They whipped their new wands out, and cleaned each other. Right when they did so, two middle aged adults walked into the room to see what was causing the commotion. a "Who are you? Are you one of Hermione's friends?" Presumably, Hermione's mother said. Harry and Draco nodded. \vec{a}^3 "Hermione!" Her mom yelled. "There are two handsome young boys down here that came to see you!" They listened to a couple thuds of stairs before Hermione walked into the room. She was wearing blue jeans, a black cami top, and a pink jacket on top. She quickly whipped her wand out, and pointed it at the two. Harry and Draco backed up, and held their hands out. "Who are you? Philip, is that you? And who's this?" Hermione questioned as she stuck her wand closer to Harry. đ "Hermione, we can explain. I'm Harry. You have to believe me." Harry said. Draco was standing o a little. Anger was boiling up in Draco because of how Hermione was threatening Harry. All of a sudden, Draco let out an unexpected growl, which scared Hermione away from Harry. Then Draco got **345** closer, and hooked his arm around Harry's waist. "Get a bracelet, and we can show you that we are who we are." Draco said. Hermione lowered her wand, and glared at the two, before turning to her a⁷ parents. "Go up stairs for a minute, please." Hermione asked her parents. They looked a bit scared at Draco's odd response, but complied, and they all walked upstairs. A minute later, Hermione emerged with a metal bracelet. It looked like a metal tree branch that wrapped around the wrist, and it had leaves all around it. Draco held his hand out, and Hermione handed over the bracelet. Draco repeated to spell he used on their bracelets, onto Hermione's bracelet. Except now she can see them both at the same time as Harry and Draco. Draco handed her back the bracelet. a⁵ "Put it on." Draco ordered. Hermione wearily complied. As soon as it was on, it shrunk small enough that it couldn't fall o . When Hermione looked up, she gasped and enveloped them in a big group hug. á "Oh, I'm so sorry! I'm just worried about death eaters coming here, and I wasn't sure if it was really you or not!" Hermione apologized. Both Harry and Draco laughed at her change in mood. a⁴ "Its ok, Hermione. We understand. We would be scared too." Harry brushed it o, as Hermione released them from her death grip. ã⁵ "So why are you here?" She asked. a "We need your help with a bit of research. Something happened to us, and it changed us a great deal. We didn't know who to go to, so we thought you ď might be able to help." Harry explained. ď "Ok, um sure. What happened?" Harry and Draco looked at each other, before Draco answered. "We would rather not talk about it here. Can you come over? We have an old library at the manor we can use." á "Of course, let me tell my parents that I'll be out for a bit." Hermione then ran upstairs. Harry and Draco took a little look around the room. **a**⁶ "I've never been here before." Harry commented. "It looks like a normal muggle home. No enchanted mirrors, or potions cabinets." Draco nodded. He picked up a photo. It was a picture of Hermione, Ron, and Harry in the beginning of second year, at King's Cross. A minute later, Hermione walked back into the room, and they made their way back to 12 Grimauld Place. a² **STORY CONTINUES BELOW** å When they arrived, Hermione ran to the library. Harry and Draco followed. ď When they were all in there, Kreacher appeared with a tray of tea. "Tea for Masters and guest." He said, before he placed it down on the table, and cracked away. ď They all sat down in chairs, Harry and Draco unconsciously sharing a couch. Hermione began. a⁵ "So what do you need my help with? And also, how come you have dierent wands?" a "You see, that's why you're here. A couple of weird things happened to us over the weeks. For starters, Draco nearly died." Harry said calmly. Hermione **134** gasped. "What happened!? Are you alright?" Hermione bombarded. ď "We are fine now, Harry healed me." Draco said. Hermione raised her eyebrow. ď "What do you mean 'Harry healed you.'" Harry and Draco sighed, before recalling all of what happened from when they arrived to Paris, to them in St. Mungo's. Hermione looked like she was ď going to cry when they told her the story. "Then Harry healed me with the same light that cured me of the dark mark." Draco concluded. Hermione looked amazed. ď 130 "So why do you need my help?" She asked, taking a sip of tea. Harry and Draco repositioned themselves, rolled up their sleeves, and a³ showed her the mark. Hermione gasped. "Before you say anything, no, it is not a tattoo. We woke up with this the day a er. It just appeared on our shoulders. Whenever we touch each others mark, it heals us from any pain. When I touched Harry's shoulder the next morning, he wasn't sore anymore. And it looks like the marks are growing every day." Draco concluded, rolling his sleeve back down. 48 "And the reason why our wands are dierent is because we had to get new ones. A er the fight, our wands weren't working right. I couldn't even float a book in the air. So we went to Ollivanders. He told us that our magic changed, and that's why our wands aren't working properly. So we spent the whole day there trying out wands. He then showed us our new wands. They were in a joined box, two wands paired together." Harry added. Hermione a³ had a look of shock on her face. "So you want me to help you figure out why you two are changing so much?" Hermione guessed. ä "Bingo." Harry said. ď "What's 'Bingo?'" Draco asked. Harry sighed. "Its a muggle expression." Draco nodded his head, but still didn't understand. 40 Hermione grinned, clapped her hands, and stood up. "Well let's get started, shall we." a¹ They all made their way to the shelves, pulling out dierent books, and started reading. a⁴ a* Nearly 2 hours later, Harry and Draco were startled out of focus when Hermione jumped up and squealed. å "I think I figured it out!" She started reading from the passage. ď "A Phoenix Bond is the rarest of bonds. People with Phoenix Bonds are people who were a Phoenix in a past life. Phoenix Bonds only come in pairs, between either two witches, or two wizards. It was rumored that Godric Grifindor had a Phoenix Bond with his wife. If that is true, then they would have been the only two people who had a straight Phoenix Bond. There is even a myth saying that Merlin also had a Phoenix Bond. Witches and Wizards with Phoenix Bonds become very powerful when they reach their inheritance at 17 years old, so they have to get new wands that can sustain their powers. Its said that every wand seller has one box that houses two wands, with Phoenix's carved into the handle. Once someone of the Phoenix Bond has healed the other, their brands show. Brands are a type of signature, and they grow throughout a person's life. Each Phoenix Bond pair has a di erent animal brand that matches their personalities. Merlin was said to have a Phoenix brand. People with Phoenix Bonds also tend to be very protective over their significant other. Like Vela's, people with Phoenix Bonds tend to growl uncontrollably towards someone whom they believe are somehow threatening or hurting their other. In a way, you can say that people who are bonded through a Phoenix, are mates. But because no one has registered a Phoenix Bond in over 500 years, Phoenix Bonds were labeled 815 a as extinct. Hermione concluded. Harry and Draco sat their with their mouths open, and Hermione was grinning like an idiot. a⁶ "So you are saying that me and Harry are mated?" Draco asked slowly. **183** Hermione nodded her head. "And we have the same brand as Merlin himself?" Harry asked. Hermione a⁶ nodded her head again. "Don't you see it! You two have the magic ranges of the greatest wizard known to have walked the earth! You have to register yourselves in the ministry! You can prove that Phoenix Bonds exist! You will finally restore history!" Hermione yelled enthusiastically. But she stopped when Harry and Draco shook their heads. a² "We can't go to the Ministry, Hermione. Draco Malfoy is missing, remember? And if he showed up with me, the Daily Prophet would have a field day." Harry said. Draco frowned. 278 "Maybe when this whole war is over, we can register ourselves. But for the time being, let's keep it to ourselves." Draco suggested. Harry and Hermione nodded. á "Hermione, would you like to eat dinner with us?" Harry asked. Hermione nodded, and they headed to the dinning room. ď When they were finished eating, they escorted Hermione back home, and 감7 flooed back, where they showered, and went to bed. å A couple days later, Draco was shaken awake by Harry, who was waving a a³ letter in his face. "Draco, come on, wake up! Arthur invited us over for brunch. Get your clothes on, let's go." Harry rushed as he bolted out the door. Draco chuckled to himself at how childish Harry could get sometimes. But Draco liked that side of Harry. It made him feel happier. Draco slugged out of bed, and pulled on a white tee shirt, and black jeans, with purple converses. He was starting to like converses ever since Harry forced him to buy a pair. When he checked himself in the mirror, he frowned. The mark was growing, and it reached the point where it was peeking out of his sleeve. He grabbed a purple jacket for himself, and a green jacket for Harry. When he walked downstairs, he threw an the jacket at Harry's face. "What was that for?" Harry said, as he pulled the jacket o his head. a¹ "Your mark is showing." Draco pointed to Harry's right shoulder. Sure enough, their marks were growing, and it was o icially visible unless you wore long sleeves. "The jacket is to cover it up." Draco said as he pulled on his jacket. Harry followed. The two then walked to the floo. å "Ready?" Draco asked. Harry nodded. "Ok, Weasley Household." Draco said, and they were pulled through. a When they arrived, they quickly cleaned each other up, and pocketed their wands away from sight. They didn't want to explain to the whole Weasley family why they had new wands. Just then, the whole Weasley family came into the room, and gave them their greetings. Bill, Charlie, and Percy were 106 the only one's missing. Hermione was there though. "I haven't seen you two in such a long time." Molly complained to herself. "And aren't you warm in those jackets, its the middle of summer." Molly said. 47 "Here, let me get those for you." Fred and George said, grabbing ahold of each side of their jackets. Harry and Draco squirmed away. a² "No no, we're fine." Harry said nervously. a⁷ "Yeah, we feel great with the jackets on." Draco added, equally as nervous. Hermione noticed their uneasiness, and soon caught on. She tried to redirect the conversation. ď "How about he sit down, and have a cup of tea. I'll fetch the packets." Hermione o ered before disappearing into the kitchen. a⁵ "Well she's acting a bit o , aye Harry?" Ron said, as he patted Harry on the back. Harry forced a little laugh in aggrence, before sitting down next to 'Philip.' a⁷ "So how are you doing Philip?" Arthur asked. a² "Oh, I'm doing great, thank you." Draco said. The Weasley family had grown accustomed to Philip's presence, and made sure to acknowledge him. ð "Hey Philip do you want to play a quick game of Quiditch with us?" Ron asked. Ron was trying to be nicer to Draco since he proven that he changed for the better. And he didn't want Harry to hate him because he was still **374** holding a grudge on him. "That would be amazing, we haven't been out in the fresh air for awhile. And I haven't flown for awhile either." Draco answered. When Hermione walked back in, she was holding a tray with a couple empty cups, and tea bags. They all had a cup of tea, before walking out side, and getting set up on the Weasley's makeshi Quiditch field. a⁴ When Ron, Ginny, Fred, and George weren't looking, Harry and Draco summoned their brooms. Draco with his Nimbus 2001, and Harry with his Firebolt. When everyone was ready, Ron, Fred, and George headed to one side of the field, while Hermione, Draco, and Harry headed to the other. Ginny casted a couple flying jinxes on two black leather balls, which are supposed to represent the bludgers. Harry bought them a snitch for Christmas a year ago, and they had their own quale. Ginny released the makeshi bludgers, quale, and snitch, and blew the whistle, signifying the start of the game. **431** Since there were only 3 people on each team, everyone were their own player. Ron and Draco played the Keepers, and they hit the bludgers towards the other team members. Harry and George were the Seekers, and Fred and Hermione were the Chasers. They all played for an hour or two, not really keeping track of points, before going back inside for lunch. They all ate sandwiches and salad before chatting in the living room. 120 "Hey Harry, dear. There's something Arthur and I wanted to know for awhile now. We were hoping you would come to us, but we just couldn't wait any longer. When you and Philip came over for the first time this summer, I said something that upset you. I'm sorry for what I said back then. But we would like to know why you were upset dear." Molly asked. Everyone's attention was turned to Harry. a* "You don't have to answer if you don't want to, Harry." Draco whispered. ã ď "I'll be fine, I have gotten over it mostly. Its ok." Harry said. Harry cleared his throat. "The thing is, something was the matter. I'm sorry for how I acted, I just didn't want to cause a scene in front of everyone." Harry paused. å "I don't really know how to start this." Harry laughed dryly. "Um, well. You know how you always comment on why I look so skinny every time I come over to your house at the end of the summer. That's because the Dursleys would... starve me." Everyone gasped except for Hermione, Ron, and Draco. # They just watched silently. "And the reason why I hate going over to their place every summer was because they are abusive towards me. They beat me up, and I'm used as a slave for them. This summer though, it got particularly rough, and I was seriously hurt. I could barely walk. So I ran away to 12 Grimauld Place. When I got there, I met Philip. He healed me up, and helped me out. You know the 218 rest a er that." Harry paused. Everyone had tears in their eyes. "The reason why I asked to speak to Hermione, Ron, and Remus separately was because I wanted to tell them it first. But at the time, I could barely mention the name Dursley without getting emotional. So they bared the truth, and watched my memories. I feel truly sorry for making them watch what I've been through." Harry added sincerely. a⁴ "We do not blame you for showing us. You didn't want to go through it alone, and the only way you could tell us was by showing us." Hermione said, comforting Harry. å "Yeah, mate. We don't blame you for anything." Ron added. **a**° At this point, Molly was crying, and Arthur was comforting her. Ginny had tears in her eyes. She thought of Harry like he was her brother. Fred and George had grim looks on their faces. Harry continued. 664 "What made me upset that day, though. Was because you said that Dumbledore was only doing what's best for me. Well, he wasn't at all. He was using Legilimency on me, and he knew that I was being beaten over the summer, but he never did anything. I asked him once to take me out of that house, but he said it was for the greater good. That's why I dislike Dumbledore." When Harry finished, Draco squeezed his hand for comfort. Everyone dried their tears. Everyone was mad at Dumbledore for what he did to Harry, but only Fred and George showed it. Fred and George stood up, and started ranting on and on, on how someone could do that. Their yelling made Harry tense a little, and he leaned away from them as they yelled. Harry healed mostly over the summer, but he still became nervous when people yelled in front of him. Draco sensed his **164** nervousness, and tried to calm them down. He was trying to grab onto the two, and tell them that they were scaring Harry, but they couldn't hear. Draco was growing agitated at the two, and at this point, everyone but the twins could see that Harry was scared, and Draco was red faced. Draco couldn't hold it in any longer. All of a sudden, Draco released a loud snarl in resemblance to that of a Lion. It was loud enough for everyone on the first floor to hear. That instantly made Fred and George stop talking. Everyone looked at him in slight fear. He then motioned for them to sit down, and then Draco sat down next to Harry, and wrapped a protective arm around Harry's shoulders, despite the odd looks. He cleared his voice. **534** "Sorry about that, I don't know what got over me. Anyways, you were scaring Harry with your yelling, and everyone else knew it. I tried to get you to stop, but you couldn't hear me." Draco said calmly. Everyone except for Hermione nodded their head in slight fear, and an awkward silence fell over the room. Fred was the first to break the silence. ₫ "Sorry about that mate. We didn't mean to scare you." a⁶ "Yeah, we were just too caught up with our anger towards Dumbledore-" å ď "To notice that we scared you." George finished. Harry held his hands up. "Its ok, I'm just still not comfortable when people raise their voices. It just startles me a bit." Harry brushed it o . Draco looked a⁴ up. "And I'm sorry that I growled at you. I was just a bit agitated. I'll try to keep that in check." Philip apologized nervously. He accidently growled in front of the whole Weasley family. 214 "Are you a half and half, Philip?" Arthur asked. Draco looked around 470 nervously. "No, not that I know of." He made a look towards Hermione as to ask her if she knew anything. She only shook her head in puzzlement. a "That's weird. Are you an animagus?" Arthur asked. Draco looked puzzled. đ ã "No. How come you would think that?" Draco asked. "Well, when someone becomes an animagus, they sometimes have animal instincts show in their normal form." Harry answered for Arthur. "Like how Sirius would sometimes snarl like a dog when he got angry." Harry added. "You told him about Sirius?" Ginny asked. đ "Well I kind of had to. Sirius was the last known Black. And the Heir to the Black family isn't even related to them." Harry dry laughed. Just then, the clock chimed 3 times, signaling 3 o'clock. Harry broke the silence. å⁷

"Well I think Philip and I should be heading back home. I don't like leaving

Kreacher alone in the house. He'll start talking to his Mistresses paintings

Everyone nodded, and they all gave them their goodbye hugs. Molly and

next to Hermione while everyone was distracted.

slipped back into the crowd.

Harry into a hug.

Harry's shoulder.

shower.

Arthur brought Harry into a big hug. Draco slipped to the back of the room

"Hermione, am I just going to growl whenever I get mad, because that might

"I don't know. There's nothing I can do about it. You will practically act like a

Vela when you are around Harry, and that's nothing you can do. We'll figure

out something later, though, okay?" Hermione responded. Draco then

Once everyone was done saying goodbyes, Harry and Draco flooed home.

When they got home, they quickly cleaned each other up, and Draco brought

"I'm sorry if my growling scared you. Hermione told me that we won't be

able to control it when we are around each other." Draco whispered into

"Its ok. Your growling actually soothed me in a weird way. It made me less

"How about we go get some dinner, and have a shower together, okay?"

Harry suggested. Draco only nodded his head, and followed Harry to the

dining room. When they were done eating, they went up stairs to have a

When they got in, Draco first started rinsing and lathering Harry's hair with

shampoo and conditioner. Then when Harry's hair was done, Harry did the

same to Draco's hair. Then they took turns cleaning each other's chest,

shoulders, and back. Then they did the rest themselves. When they were

done, they decided to just wear boxers and a tee shirt to bed. When they

climbed in, they laid against each other, and fell into a peaceful sleep.

trying to comfort Draco. Draco nodded his head.

scared. And I know you can't control it. We'll think of something." Harry said,

be a bit of a problem." Draco whisper shouted in Hermione's ear.

stood up.

again, and it took me forever to get him to stop being rude." Harry said, as he

ð

ď

ð

å

a⁶

ď

a¹

a⁵

199

12K

aĸ