

## **Dramione: Taunts and Tests, Part 2**

**from GryffindorChaser**

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# Introduction

This is Part 2 of Dramione: Taunts and Tests, the sequel to Dramione: Just the Beginning. Now that Ginny knows about Hermione's serious relationship with Draco Malfoy, Hermione and Draco have to keep their kissing sessions hidden from anyone who could let their relationship spill out of its secret. But when the worst person possible to know about it finds out, it isn't a secret anymore. Suddenly everyone is staring and glaring and teasing them--in an awful way. Will they stick together? Or will they fall apart?

# Chapter 1

Dramione: Taunts and Tests, Part 2:

Hermione stared at Ginny, whose eyes were bright. "I--I--" She swallowed and began again, "--what does it seem like?" Taken aback, Ginny yelled desperately,

"Hermione! You DO know who you're snogging, right?"

"Yes, she does, Weasley," Draco sneered coldly.

"Hey!" Harry shouted. "Don't talk to her like that."

"I can talk to her how I want. She's a poor blood traitor who doesn't even know what 2x2 is."

"I may be poor, but I'm NOT stupid," Ginny snapped.

"C'mon, Hermione." Draco helped Hermione up and walked her to the door where they climbed out and sprinted away.

"Where to?" Hermione panted.

"I know just the place." Draco pulled her and they sped away until they reached Moaning Myrtle's bathroom. Once inside, they jammed into a cubicle and Hermione sat down on the toilet.

Draco immediately grabbed her shirt and drew her closer, kissing fiercely. Hermione moaned again.

Draco's right hand wandered to her back as his left met her stomach. He rolled his tongue around in Hermione's mouth.

While kissing still, Hermione stood up and switched places with Draco, positioning herself on his lap.

Suddenly, the door opened and Ron's white face peered in at them.

The couple stopped kissing and Hermione turned around.

"Hi, Ron," she squeaked. Ron exploded.

"HERMIONE! WE WERE STILL IN A RELATIONSHIP, AND NOW YOU'RE HERE SNOGGING THIS GIT!"

"Oh, I'm the git?" Draco drawled. But Ron whipped out his wand.

"Don't!" Hermione brandished her own wand, and Ron's purple face hastily disappeared. "Oh no."

Hermione mumbled. "I need to leave." Weeping softly, she fled to her room and threw herself onto the bed. She cried steadily for hours until she realized it was time for dinner.

Wiping her red eyes, she fixed her hair and made her way downstairs. She sat down at the Gryffindor table and ate without talking.

"Hi, Granger," a voice growled. Hermione wheeled around and stared into the furious face of Seamus Finnigan. Why was he calling her Granger? "Heard you were snogging Malfoy." He spat on the floor.

"Don't call him Malfoy--or me Granger."

"You're snogging a Death Eater. That makes you one."

"He is NOT a Death Eater and that does not make me a Death Eater." Seamus rolled his eyes, still evidently trying not to explode like Ron had.

The next day, Hermione met with Draco outside. It was raining, so no one was out there. Her eyes

"Everyone's taunting me for kissing you."

"Me too." Hermione now realized that Draco did not seem too well either. "Goyle called me a--I won't tell you what he told me."

"I don't know if we can keep this up."

"What? Hermione, you can't leave me!"

"Why?" Hermione gasped, crying again.

"Because--"

"Because you're too selfish to realize that I have a life too?" She ran away, leaving a miserable Draco behind. This seemed like the end.