

Drarry: A Twilight Love: Part 3

from Bea Close

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Introduction

This takes place in alternate 4th year at Hogwarts. Harry goes to the Yule Ball with Draco, but the champions have to go on their date in front of everyone! What will happen? Keep reading and stay tuned for the next part to find out!



Chapter 1

Harry stood in front of the mirror in the Gryffindor boys' dormitory. He straightened his cloak and checked his watch. 6:55 already! He'd asked Draco out to the Yule Ball, and was supposed to meet him at 7 o'clock. He was just entering the common room when he heard a knock on the door. Harry opened it and saw Draco standing there, waiting for him. He couldn't help thinking that Draco looked very handsome in his dress robes.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Let's get going, we don't want to be late." Draco motioned for him to come. Harry stepped through the portrait hole, and he and Draco began walking down the hallway.

"You look nice," Harry offered, making an attempt at conversation. "Er, I mean-"

"Thank you." Draco smiled. "You look decent as well."

Harry felt his face go red as they walked into the hall.

The Great Hall was decorated with silver curtains, icicles, Christmas trees, and ice sculptures. It really looked fabulous! There weren't many students in the Hall, because the ball didn't officially start for a while. Harry and Draco sat down at a table and waited for it to begin.

Once all the other students arrived, the Tournament champions had to walk with their date in front of

everyone. Harry was pretty nervous, seeing as everyone would know he and Draco went together. lined up with the other champions. When it was their turn, Harry held out his arm. Reluctantly, Draco took it. He looked very anxious as he stepped onto the staircase.

"It's okay," Harry whispered. "We'll be okay." As they walked down, he could hear people whispering, presumably about them. He held Draco's arm tighter and continued down the steps. Thankfully, Hermione and Viktor Krum came right after them. Hermione looked fabulous, and everyone clapped. It was a good distraction. Once the champions were all there, dancing and celebrating began. They were supposed to dance a waltz.

Draco nudged Harry. "Do you want to go? Get out of here?" he whispered.

"Won't anyone notice?" Harry replied anxiously. "All the champions are supposed to dance."

"Everyone will be watching Granger as they did before. Come on, let's go." Draco took Harry's hand and pulled him through the crowd, to the back door. He opened it and stepped out onto the path. Draco turned and grinned at Harry, and Harry smiled back.