

Drarry: A Twilight Love - Part 1

from Bea Close

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<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/movies/harry-potter/quiz>

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Introduction

This takes place in an alternate 4th year at Hogwarts. Harry needs a date for the Yule Ball, and his mind falls on Draco. What will their relationship become? Keep reading and stay tuned for Part 2!



Chapter 1

It was the week of the Yule Ball, and Harry still didn't have a date. He'd thought about asking Parvati Patil, just so that he would have someone to go with, but soon learned he was too late; Terry Boot had already asked her. As he sat in the Gryffindor common room, considering his possible dates, his mind fell once again on Draco Malfoy. Harry groaned. With Draco being a Slytherin, and a popular one too, he was far too nervous to ask him out. He had kept his true crush a secret for years, but it might be time to finally reveal who he really liked.

Harry and Draco had Charms class together, so at the end, Harry pulled Draco aside.

"I've got something I want to talk to you about," he blurted. Draco seemed annoyed but followed Harry down a corridor so they were alone.

"What is it, Potter?" Draco looked at Harry, but it was hard to decipher what he was feeling. His intent gray eyes were a mix of irritation and disdain, but at the same time seemed to hold care and patience as well.

"Um, I wanted to ask you?" Harry briefly considered lying, but he couldn't bring himself to do it. "I wanted to ask if you would go to the Yule Ball with me."

Draco paused, surprised. He never thought that Harry would ask him out; he assumed he'd be the one to ask first. "I suppose I will go since there aren't many other good dates. You better be a good dancer, I don't want to make a fool of myself."

As Draco turned to walk away, his hand brushed against Harry's. He paused and turned back. When

he noticed their hands were touching, he smiled, a genuine smile, one that told Harry he actually was
?7 o'clock, Potter. Don't forget.?

Harry was left standing in the corridor, dumbfounded. He never would have guessed that his stuttered,
nervous offer would have been accepted by anyone, let alone Draco. He must really like me, Harry
thought happily as he walked down the hall. He was looking forward to the Yule Ball.

Drarry: A Twilight Love: Part 2

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Introduction

This takes place in an alternate 4th-year universe. In the previous chapter, Harry asked Draco out to the Yule Ball, and Draco said yes! Now, Harry has to tell Ron and Hermione. What will happen next? Keep reading and stay tuned for the next part to find out!



Chapter 1

I can't believe it! Harry thought. He'd just asked Draco Malfoy to be his date for the Yule Ball, and Draco had accepted! As he walked into the Gryffindor common room, he smiled. Before, he had dreaded the ball; now, he couldn't wait.

Ron and Hermione sat in chairs by the fireplace, discussing the issue of Ball dates for Ron and Harry.

'Ron, you have to go with someone!' Hermione said impatiently. 'I know it isn't required for you, but you really should!'

'How 'bout I just go with you then?' Ron answered, shrugging. 'It would be easier!'

'I told you, I'm already going with someone!' Hermione turned her gaze to Harry. 'Do you have a date, Harry? Or are you waiting until everyone's taken like he is?' She gestured towards Ron.

Harry blushed. 'I, uh? I've already asked someone.'

Ron looked incredulously at him. 'Who was it? Come on Harry, we won't make fun of you.'

'I- I asked Malfoy.'

'WHAT?' Ron looked furious. 'You asked THAT bloke? You don't like him, do you?' Harry said nothing, but his deepening blush answered for him.

'Lay off him, Ron.' Hermione waved him away. 'Did he say yes?' she questioned scornfully.

Harry shrugged. 'I guess.'

'I suppose we should be happy you've got someone at least. Right, Ron?' Hermione asked.

Harry stood under the gaze of his friends, blushing and wondering why he'd told them. Of course they wouldn't understand; they had never had a crush on Draco, and always considered the Slytherins to be their enemies.

"I'm going to go to bed," Harry mumbled. He walked across the room while Ron and Hermione watched him, and entered the boys' dormitories. Right before he closed the door, he heard Ron's voice:

"Make sure you don't turn into a Slytherin yourself, Harry!"

Drarry: A Twilight Love: Part 3

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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.