WHO ARE YOU ?

Fanfiction: Harry Potter
AU: new characters
Characters: Hermione
Romance
(this fanfiction can also be found on the website : fanfiction.net)

Hermione put on the last touch of lipstick, checked that her hair was perfect, and got out of her room. Tonight was the night. Her first year studying at St Mungo's college was over, and it was her first occasion to go to a party since last summer. Melissandre McKellan was having one at her house, and she planned to go with some of her friends. She joined them in the living room. "You're beautiful !" Jennifer said. Jeremy smiled. They were ready for the party of their life.

"Oh my God, I'm sooooo bored !" Jennifer exclaimed.
"Me too, lets get out of here." Jeremy added.
"I'll go get Hermione, meet you outside."
Jennifer found her at the bar, having a conversation that didn't seem to be very interesting.
"Hermione, Jer and I are bored. Let's go somewhere else !"
"What ? Jennifer, I'm having a conversation here !"
"Don't lie to me, I know you're as bored as I am. Come with me."
She dragged her outside.
"Jenn, why are you doing that ? What's wrong ?"
"Mione, we were suppose to have the party of our life ! These people suck !", Jeremy complained.
"Hmm. Maybe you're right." She admitted.
"I'm always right. Let's move out of here "
"Oh, I know ! Mione, you're a muggle-born, you must know a muggle that's having a party ! It will be fun !" Jennifer said.
"No, I don't. The only muggles I'm in contact with are my family. All my friends are from the wizarding world."
Jennifer groaned desperately.
"Oh, wait !" Hermione interrupted her. "My cousin ! It's my cousin's birthday ! She's probably having a party right now. Let's go there."
"May I ask how old is she ?" Jeremy asked.
"She's 21, if I remember well."
"Great !"

When they arrived, Hermione's cousin's party was already packed with people that were dancing, like in a trance. The smoke of cigarettes was so dense in the room that Hermione couldn't breathe. As weird as it was, Jennifer and Jeremy didn't seem to be affected by it. They poured themselves a drink, and Jeremy handed one to Hermione. As she took it, she tried to find her cousin in the crowd. But one look away had been enough; her friends were gone. She sighed and drank a mouthful of her drink... that she spit out immediately. It was alcohol ! She let herself a moment to think, sighed again, and drank the whole cup. It was disgusting, and she could already feel that her head was a bit dizzy. Hermione finally decided to take a walk in the garden, after she had poured herself

another drink. But there were too many people outside too. There were too many people everywhere. Without knowing how, she finally managed to access a non-crowded room. It seemed to be the guests'. It was calm, and now she could think of what to do. Her friends. She had to find her friends. Hermione drank again. And then, she heard a noise coming from the bathroom. She jumped. What was that ? Slowly, she got through the door. Somebody was there. A guy. The first thing she noticed about him was his hair. Very blond, almost white. She couldn't help but stare at him. That hair, it tingled something in her. Something big, but she didn't know what. Because the guy had his back turned to her, he couldn't see her staring at him. But when he turned back, their eyes met, and Hermione fell into a grey ocean.

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