

Muggle Defense

by silverdoe

Ron's day just went from bad to worse.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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It all started with a simple game of tag. Harry and Hermione were there for the summer, and boredom had forced them all to play adolescent games. Ron had been running from Ginny when he found himself cornered in his room. He jumped to the window and was about to climb up to the roof when Ginny pushed him from behind. Luckily there were some shrubs to break his fall.

Ginny took one look at the red, angry face of her brother lying in the dirt and took off for her room. The slamming of Ginny's bedroom door shook the whole house.

Ron was furious. He stormed up the stairs and burst through her door. She was lying on the bed reading *Witch Weekly*. She looked up and glared at him when he entered the room. Without saying a word he grabbed her by her ankles and pulled her out the door and down the stairs. Every time her arse hit a step, Ginny let out a small squeak.

When they reached the landing, she flipped her body over and kicked him in the chest. Scrambling to her feet, she almost made it back to her room before he had her by the arm. She turned and kicked him again; this time she landed her foot a little lower than the first kick.

Ron fell like a rock and curled into a fetal position in the middle of the hallway. He spent the next two hours concentrating on his breathing and not moving from the floor of the hallway.

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"Ginevra Molly Weasley." Her mother's voice could be heard all the way out field where she was hiding. She knew she had to go and face what she had done to Ron.

She slowly made her way back to the house. She could see her mother picking away at a giant block of ice through the window. With any luck, the woman would just hex her into oblivion instead of the lecture she feared was brewing.

The sound of someone Apparating made her turn. It was her father. Hopefully he was here to save her. He gave her a wink and told her to wait outside.

"Molly, calm down. There was no permanent harm done. Ron will be fine."

"Calm down. You expect me to be calm. Our daughter nearly neutered our son. I do not understand how she could have even thought to hurt him in that way. When I get my hands on that girl..."

"You will do nothing to her."

"Arthur, we cannot let this go unpunished."

"She only did what I told her too."

"What?"

Arthur then explained to his wife what he had told his daughter many years ago about protecting herself when she couldn't use magic and the best way to do so against any man. When he was finished, Molly didn't even say a word. She just took the crushed ice up to where Ron was still lying on the floor. She put the ice within his reach and then went back to the kitchen to finish up dinner. Not another word was said about the incident. Life went on and Ron even managed to produce children, with the help of a few potions.

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Thank you LitC for being our Saturday night beta and posting these for us.

Prompt from Lyn_F was Ginny and Ron are having a huge argument. You choose what that argument is, how it starts, and how it gets resolved.