

Ferreting Out a Secret

by Southern_Witch_69

Hermione has a secret familiar.

Only Chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione has a secret familiar.

Disclaimer: Not my characters. No money made either.

This was written for Christev, who posted a prompt for the Potter Place Saturday Night Drabble Chat.

Hermione looked around to make sure that nobody was aware of the path she'd chosen near the lake. She was certain that her best friends wouldn't approve, especially Ron. He was just so jealous and ranted about simple things.

This, however, was her guilty pleasure. Her very own secret. She'd not trade it for anything. While she adored Crookshanks, it was nice to have another familiar—of sorts anyway. Sitting down on the smooth, flat rock ensconced by trees near the lake's edge, she called out, "Are you here?" and made kissing noises with her mouth.

In moments, she heard a stirring in the brush and looked in that direction. That's when she saw the first patch of white fur. "Come on, Baby," she coaxed. "Come to Hermione."

A beautiful, white-furred ferret crept out of the brush and made its way to her outstretched hand, sniffing it and then nibbling on it affectionately. She rewarded it by saying soothing words and giving it gentle caresses. "How's my boy today? Want your treat?"

She pulled a napkin from her pocket and unwrapped it to reveal a piece of grilled chicken. "Enjoy."

The ferret sniffed it and then snatched it quickly, munching on it with its pink nose twitching and its beautifully bluish eyes watching her. He was the most magnificent ferret she'd ever seen, and she'd been meeting him in secret nearly daily at dusk for the entire school year.

After he finished eating, she took the small, stuffed mouse that he liked to play with out of her other pocket. When she tossed it, he bounded up, caught it, shook it in his mouth, and did a series of sideways jumps.

Hermione laughed. "You're so adorable. Come here." She gathered him up as he played with his mouse and held him close, snuggling him. "I wish I could take you with me to my dorm, but I think my boyfriend wouldn't understand. I know I've told you this several times, but Draco Malfoy was turned into a white ferret once back in our fourth year. Ron would just think that I wanted you because you remind me of Draco."

A sigh slipped from her lips. "He's so... infuriating, yet terribly appealing. Draco. I guess Ron can feel that I'm attracted to the git. You should see how he tenses up when Malfoy comes around, especially now that he's trying to be nice to us." She kissed the animal's head. "Anyway, I can't stay long tonight. I've got a little more studying to do for NEWTs next week." She placed him on the ground and stood.

"When I leave Hogwarts, maybe I can take you home with me to my parents' house. Ron wouldn't dare say anything to my parents for having such a lovely pet." With that,

she gave him a last caress and quickly went back down the path, forgetting to retrieve the stuffed mouse.

Minutes later, the white ferret began to twitch and enlarge and changed into the shape of Draco Malfoy. "I expect I'll have to tell her it's really me before long," he said with a small smirk, "but not yet." He brought his shirt to his nose and inhaled deeply—loving the scent of her perfume that lingered on him. He pocketed the mouse and retreated back into the woods, taking a different path towards the castle.

Christev's prompt was:

3. Hermione, secret pet/familiar (not Crooks), Slytherin of your choice