

A Lesson Learned

by GeminiScorp

Eavesdropping only leads to trouble.

One

Chapter 1 of 1

Eavesdropping only leads to trouble.

"Oh yes, Hermione! You have a wonderful touch. I just know you can do this." Harry heard a familiar voice say excitedly. "As a matter of fact I bet you'll be a natural once you've done it a few times!" Harry was standing outside an unused classroom on the fourth floor, eavesdropping on what he had thought would be his distressed best friend.

"Hold it tighter. That's it. Now, slide your hand down. Right there."

"Like this?"

"Yep, that's it. Now guide it between your legs. Gently." There was a pause and Harry gulped. He couldn't believe his ears. Ron and Hermione had been fighting again, but he'd never dreamt when he had followed her that he would be a witness to this... this tryst. And with Oliver Wood, the new Quidditch coach, of all people!

"Oh, that doesn't feel bad at all. As a matter of fact, I kind of like it." Hermione giggled. "Every time I've tried before it was always so uncomfortable. I guess maybe I just didn't have the right teacher." Hermione continued. "Can I move a bit?"

"Of course, but I'll need you to go slowly, okay? I may not be able to keep control if you move real fast."

What? How could she do this to Ron? For Merlin's sake all he'd done was tease her about not being able to fly a broom! Assuming the worst, Harry pulled his wand, and with all the righteous indignation he could muster, he threw the door open ready to hex his cheating harpy of an ex-best friend, and her lover, too.

He stormed the room looking around wildly, his wand arm held high—and stopped short. Standing in front of him was Oliver, his hand on the tail of a broom and Hermione, astride said broom, hovering a few feet off the ground. Both were looking at him, bewildered. It didn't take long before Hermione's expression changed to anger and her wand came out of her robe. Harry realized belatedly he'd taken their comments as sexual when they were doing nothing worse than having an innocent flying lesson.

He'd apologized profusely, but angry canaries followed him all the way back to common room anyway. His ears were bleeding and his hair was a mess by the time they dissolved into thin air. Never again would he assume the worst of Hermione[;] she was only trying to surprise her boyfriend after all. He'd learned his lesson that was for sure.

Though, as he cleaned himself up he couldn't help but wonder if he could convince Ginny to have a little flying lesson of their own.

Prompt: Hermione has to learn to fly a broom. (For whatever reason) Oliver Wood offers to help. Who is watching and why?

A/N: Thank you to beaweasley2 for a fun prompt and to ladyinthecloak for help with the title! Not my characters, just having fun with them!