

Leaving

by kyriaofdelphi

How Viktor and Hermione said goodbye at the end of the Triwizard year.

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Chapter 1 of 1

How Viktor and Hermione said goodbye at the end of the Triwizard year.

This school year had ended in infamy. The death of Cedric Diggory and the return of Voldemort would forever be bound together in people's memories.

The end-of-year feast had been a subdued affair. The morning everyone was due to leave, Viktor had asked Hermione to walk with him by the lake.

He began to speak self-consciously, "I must apologise to you, Hermione. During the third Task, I was forced to do things alien to my nature. I am no longer a fit companion for a young lady such as you."

Hermione answered him as best she could. "Viktor, you were under the Imperius Curse. You were a victim, not an evildoer. Please, please, don't blame yourself. I couldn't bear it if we didn't stay friends."

The barely suppressed hurt in her voice got through to him as nothing else could.

He answered her sadly, "We will always remain friends, but I would completely understand if you severed the friendship. I have come to care a great deal for you this year and would be honoured if you wrote to me sometimes."

She hooked her arm around his as they started back to the school. She blushed a bit as she said, "I've come to care for you as well, Viktor. I don't know if it will ever be more than what it is now, but I don't want you to disappear from my life. Yes, I'll write to you, and thank you for making this year a smashing one. You taught me things about self-confidence and integrity that I will never forget. I am very glad we became friends."

They arrived back at the school just as they Beauxbatons girls were heading off to their carriage.

He faced her and took her hands in his. He raised them to his lips and kissed the palms, and then kissed her forehead.

"Be happy. Thank you for teaching me many things this year. I will write to you and renew the invitation for you to visit at some future date." He was smiling at her again.

She hugged him tightly, then watched him running towards the lake again to board the Durmstrang ship.

Amita's prompt was: Sympathetic and realistic treatment of various couples - can be slice-of-life.

-Viktor and Hermione - year four