

What Cho Saw

by Keppiehed

Snobbish Cho is looking for her boyfriend. She finds more than her comeuppance around the corner...

What Cho Saw

Chapter 1 of 1

Snobbish Cho is looking for her boyfriend. She finds more than her comeuppance around the corner...

Disclaimer: This all belongs to J.K. Rowling.

Prompts: Harry, Cho, Cedric, 'my love is gone'.

A/N: This was written for SortingHatDrabs.

Cho Chang carded her fingers through her hair and thought about how great this year was working out for her. She was the most popular girl in her class, she was pretty, her grades were perfect and she had not only the best looking guy in the school as her boyfriend, but the most talked about kid in wizarding history had a raging crush on her as well. Could things get any better for her? As she made her way to the library, she knew every girl wanted to be her right now, and that thought thrilled her more than any of her accomplishments ever could.

Cho rounded a corner and ran smack into that little bookworm, Hermione Granger. The other girl stammered apologetically and picked up her scattered books. Cho just stared her down icily. When would these younger students learn to watch where they were going?

"Hey, Cho, you haven't seen Harry around, have you? I've been looking all over for him, but I can't find him. I thought maybe you might know where he is, since..." the younger girl trailed off, looking embarrassed.

Cho lifted a haughty eyebrow. For some reason Hermione had always irritated her, and it felt good to put her in her place. "I'm not a Gryffindor keeper, Granger. If you can't keep track of yourselves, it's not *my* problem." The look of mortification on the younger girl's face was worth it. Cho marched off.

It was coincidental, she thought after a moment. She wouldn't have admitted it, but she was looking for Cedric, too. He'd been a little distant lately. It didn't bother her as long as they showed up together for things that people would notice. This morning, however, he had missed breakfast. Harry hadn't been there, either, now that she considered it. Cho furrowed her brow and walked faster in an effort to locate Cedric.

She heard the sounds before she saw them. Her brain refused to recognize what she knew. Cho stepped around a blind corner and saw Cedric and Harry engaged in a passionate make-out session, snogging heavily against the wall for anyone to see. Her breath caught in her throat, and her love, or what she had thought was love up until that moment, died in her breast. With a sick fascination she watched their tongues dueling for dominance, their hands gripping messy hair, their muscled legs and hips thrusting. Her eyes glazed, and she felt a spark of something almost catch before she remembered herself and stepped away and out of the shadows.

Cho clutched her books to her chest and steadied her breathing. They could have each other; who cared? She was still the prettiest, most popular girl at Hogwarts. Nothing else mattered. Everyone wanted to be her or be with her. Well, almost everyone, she amended bitterly. The rest weren't worth her time. She smiled and let that thought

comfort her as the sounds of moans still rang fresh in her ears.