

My Darkest Secret

by Ravenscara

An unlikely pair becomes engaged, and someone throws a fit.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own anything.

Neville, still standing over a headless Nagini, sword still clasped in his hands, turned to go inside to finish the battle with everyone else. No sooner had he arrived, Harry dealt the finishing blow to Voldemort.

Amidst all the confusion after the Dark Lord had fallen, one student walked the length of the hall towards a very bewildered Lavender Brown. Those around the two never even noticed what was happening until it was too late, so enthralled with the survival of their families were they. The student grabbed her hand, knelt in front of her and cast a sonorous charm on himself.

"Excuse me," he started, "may I have all of your attention please."

Many people next to the pair looked on the man as if he was absurd. Why would he have anything that would need their attention? What could he possibly say?

"This woman, standing in front of me, has shown me that there is light in a dark world. When all hope was lost, I merely had to look for her, feel her presence in a room, and everything was once again right. I would like to introduce you all to Lavender Brown, one of the Gryffindor princesses."

He paused, allowing it to sink in. Everyone knew that Hermione was THE Gryffindor Princess, but no one had thought that there were others like her.

Clearing his throat, he continued. "Many of you know me, and for those who do not, I would like to introduce myself. My Name is Neville Longbottom, and as I kneel before this enchanting woman, I would like to ask her one thing." He cast a Finite on the charm so it wouldn't sound as if he was yelling at her for his question. Reaching inside his robes, he retrieved a velvet lined box. Opening it before her, he asked, "Lavender, I have known you for the past 7 years. I have watched you grow from one of the awkward girls into one of the most intelligent women I know. Will you please marry me?"

He took from the box a golden ring that slid gracefully onto her finger. A ruby sat amidst diamonds that not even the Malfoys could sneer at. "This ring belonged to my grandmother, and my grandfather's grandmother before her. It has been passed down every other generation, and now I present it to you."

Lavender just stared at the ring, completely awestruck that Neville, who used to be so awkward and unattractive, but now after spending a year fighting the Carrows was hardened and muscular, wanted to marry her. She looked into his eyes and saw nothing but love fill them. "Of course I will!" She jumped into his open embrace as a voice from the back of the hall was heard.

"HOW COULD YOU! I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME!" Luna Lovegood stood on a table closest to the door and was shouting at the not-so-happy-couple-anymore. Neville turned towards the enraged blond; no one had expected her to react so violently towards anyone.

Ginny ran towards the angry girl to try to calm her. "Luna, what has come over you?"

"What? Surprised that I had a mean bone in my body? I have been following him around like a love-sick puppy for the past two years, and he goes and pulls this shite? I've had it with the lot of you! From now I deserve some respect." Pointing her wand at the two, she quickly cast an *Avada Kedavra* and sprinted from the hall towards the boundaries. By the time people realized what had happened, she had gone and two more lay dead.

In the following months, more of the survivors started to die as the new Dark Lady rose to power, killing everyone in her path, for no one had expected Loony Lovegood to turn into:

THE DARK LOVE.

FIN!

From HermioneDiggory: 5. In the wake of Voldemort's defeat, someone's (your choice) deepest, darkest secret is finally revealed. Pandemonium ensues.