

# Christmas Reunion at the Weasleys

*by kyriaofdelphi*

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## 1

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Molly Weasley meddles in two people's lives by way of her eggnog.

Molly was looking at her brood and their friends lounging around her house. Nearly everyone was married off satisfactorily. Hermione had never married, though.

Ron had married Lavender and moved them to Australia nearly eight years ago.

It was at times like this that Molly saw a trace of sadness in Hermione's eyes. Molly had talked it over with Arthur, Ginny, and Harry before inviting an old friend of Hermione's to the Christmas party.

Viktor Krum had arrived just minutes ago, but Molly saw the smile of genuine warmth that lit Hermione's face at his entry.

"That's the ticket, then," Molly said to herself. She bustled into the kitchen to pour two more cups of eggnog for Viktor and Hermione. She added just the tiniest drop of Felix Felicis to each cup for good luck.

Walking back into the room to bring them the drinks, she noticed Viktor had manoeuvred Hermione into a cozy corner and was talking urgently to her.

They took the cups of eggnog and drank them without taking their eyes off each other.

Harry came to stand by Molly and asked very quietly, "You put something in their drinks, didn't you?"

"Nothing you wouldn't have put in, Harry. The tiniest drop of liquid luck should push them where they should be."

Ginny joined her husband and her mother in the doorway. "It looks like Triwizard Tournament year all over again. She hasn't been this happy in a long time. Why did they quit writing to each other?"

Harry answered slowly, "Ron pitched a fit and then married Lavender a year later. I know Viktor still cared about her. He wrote me regularly, asking if she was dating anyone. I think he didn't know how to reconnect with her."

Molly just smiled and said, "Christmas is a very good time to see dear, old friends."

Ginny caught on just as Hermione and Viktor started to leave together.

"Mum! You didn't!" she cried, seeing the tiny bottle of golden liquid in Molly's hand.

"Hush, Ginny love, they just needed a push. That's all."

The last they saw of Hermione and Viktor that night was the passionate kiss just outside the back door.

The day after Christmas the Daily Prophet ran a surprising headline.

*Quidditch Star marries Heroine of War in secret ceremony on Christmas Eve.*

Arthur, Molly, Harry, and Ginny toasted the newlyweds with more of Molly's eggnog, without additions.

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*La MuseAmusant's prompt was : Holiday romance blooms courtesy of a meddling Molly Weasley and her recipe for homemade eggnog. Cheers*