

# Misbehaving

*by debjunk*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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A woman cried out in shock as she was pushed aside mercilessly. Three wizards stared blankly as the table they sat at toppled to the ground. The witch being followed, she never turned around.

Behind her a cage carrying an owl was knocked out of a teenage wizard's hands. She was so engrossed in her conversation, she didn't hear it.

Across the street a crate of fruits cascaded to the street sending witches and wizards running. Unaffected, she entered a small store on a corner of Diagon Alley; the man accompanying her placed his arm on her back to guide her in.

Once within the shop, the couple embraced. Pulling back, the woman exclaimed, "It's perfect!"

The wizard brought the woman's hand up to his lips and reverently kissed it. "I shall leave you to look it over. You can come back to my office so we can finish our plans."

In a flash he was gone, leaving the woman to look around. She drew a finger across an empty countertop.

Suddenly, the door slammed, making the woman jump and gape at the entryway. A rush of air streamed past her. Drawing her wand, she shakily demanded, "Who's there?"

Harry Potter emerged from underneath his Invisibility Cloak, his eyes narrowed with rage.

"Harry! You gave me a fright!"

He approached slowly. "Yes, I'm sure I frightened you. You weren't expecting me to find you with your lover, were you?" Harry said in an even, venomous tone.

"What?" she cried incredulously.

"Don't deny it. You've been acting strangely for weeks. Disappearing at all hours of the day—never telling me where you've been."

"Harry, it's not like that!"

Harry's face hardened even more. "Then tell me how it is, Ginny."

Ginny lowered her wand and looked to the floor. She quickly wiped the tears that were beginning to fall from her eyes before she looked back up at Harry.

"I was getting you a birthday present."

"I beg your pardon?"

"A present. Your birthday is next week, Harry." "I know my birthday is next week. What are you on about?"

She made a show of waving her arm around the store. "This! You've always said you wanted to open a Quidditch supply shop. I looked at over thirty available places until Mr. Perry found this." She deflated at that point and looked to the ground. "It was supposed to be a surprise," she said softly.

"Oh, Merlin, I'm an arse," Harry replied as he gathered his wife into his arms.

She returned his embrace stiffly.

"I'm sorry, Ginny. I should have known. I'm sorry."

"You should know me better," she said as she pulled back and poked a finger into his chest.

"I do."

"Then next time you want answers, why don't you ask me?" Ginny demanded, accentuating it with another stab to the chest.

"That would have been much more prudent."

Ginny grimaced at him. "You're lucky I love you."

He pulled her to him. "I know."

A/N: Prompt: An unseen presence unsettles the denizens of Diagon Alley.

Tons of thanks to my beta for her quick work with this!