Everyone Grows Up Sometime

by HermioneWeasley1972

Everyone has to grow up sometime, even Ron...

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Everyone has to grow up sometime, even Ron...

"Ready for the hordes, Ron?" George asked.

Ron nodded. Today was the first Hogsmeade visit for Hogwarts, and Ron knew that soon they'd be swarmed with eager students. The first Weasleys' Wizard Wheezes had been damaged in the war, and Ron and George had decided that they would do better moving their store to Hogsmeade. Eventually, they would reopen the Diagon Alley shop, but for now their Hogsmeade shop was doing well.

This promised to be a huge day. It was two years after the battle had ended. Hogwarts had remained closed for that first year to allow the damage to be repaired and to allow their world to heal. Now students were returning to school, Hermione included. Harry had decided to go on to Auror training. But Ron felt he would do better helping his brother with the shop. After all, Fred was gone. His brother needed him.

"Here they come!" George said, pointing out the window. Sure enough, students were pouring into Hogsmeade.

Ron scanned the crowd for the bushy head he knew so well. Hermione and he had been dating ever since their kiss during the battle, and he couldn't wait to see her. But he couldn't see her, and shortly the shop was full of customers queuing up to buy their products.

An hour had gone by when suddenly there were screams and shouts outside the shop. Ron craned his neck to see what he could, but he couldn't see anything. The students inside the shop were pushing and shoving one another, trying to get out. No one knew what was going on or what had happened.

It seemed like hours before the confusion dissipated. Finally, Harry Apparated into the shop, his Auror robes covered in dirt and stains.

"Harry, what happened?" Ron asked, seeing the look on his face.

"Ron, there was an attack at the school. Fortunately, a lot of students were in Hogsmeade. But Ron..." Harry paused, then said, "Hermione has been hurt. They took her to St. Mungo's."

"George?" Ron said.

"Go. You have to be with her," George said. "Let me know how she is."

Ron prepared to Disapparate, but Harry grabbed his arm. "I'll take you. If you try to now, when you are upset, you'll splinch yourself."

Ron nodded, remembering how much the splinching had hurt during their search for the Horcruxes. He took Harry's arm, and shortly, he was by Hermione's side. She was alive, but unconscious. She had taken a Stunner to her head, and she had a concussion.

He took her hand and kissed it. "Hermione, I swear I'm going to get whoever did this to you."

Right then he knew that he needed to fight. The wizarding world was still not safe, and George could get along just fine without him. His world needed him.

From TeaOli: Write the moment that Ron realized he'd serve the Wizarding World better as an Auror than in Weasleys' Wizard Wheezes.