

# Horcrux Woes

by Clara Minutes

A short glimpse into what would happen if Luna joined the Horcrux hunt. Written for itsbeenvery in the hpholiday\_gen fic exchange.

## Chapter 1

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*What on earth was I thinking?* Hermione shook her head as she walked around number twelve, Grimmauld Place. She had allowed Harry and Ron to talk her into letting Luna Lovegood help them with the research for the remaining Horcruxes.

Heaving a sigh, she sat down at the kitchen table. She was up early and wondering what was wrong with her. She didn't like Luna. Well, barely tolerated her was probably more accurate in this case.

Hermione dropped the book she'd been holding onto the table and opened it to an earmarked page. *Hogwarts: A History* was a fabulous book for finding information. Specifically, information about artifacts that had belonged to the founders.

The sound of pages turning was only interrupted when the door to the kitchen opened and Luna wandered in, sitting down opposite Hermione.

"You won't find any information in there," Luna said, standing to tap the book.

Hermione looked up and found Luna's gaze unsettling. "I happen to find this book immensely helpful, thank you very much."

Luna shrugged and sat down across from her. She opened some sort of ancient book, turned it sideways, and started to read. Hermione watched her for a moment, shook her head, then went back to skimming the pages of her own book.

Five minutes or so passed before Luna let out a small whoop of surprise. Hermione looked up in time to see the book skittering across the table toward her. She drew her wand and muttered a quick succession of spells. Unfortunately for her, none of them had any effect on the animated book.

Hermione grabbed *Hogwarts: A History* and smacked the other book, pinning it to the table. Remus Lupin walked in with Nymphadora Tonks just as Hermione was gaining some small measure of control over the rogue book.

"*Consiste!*" Lupin shouted with a flick of his wrist, and the ancient tome stopped struggling.

"Luna, what on earth is this book?" Hermione asked, panting slightly from her effort.

"Something my father sent me. It should help us more than that thing will," she said, pointing at the book Hermione was still holding.

With a huff, Hermione sat back down. She opened *Hogwarts: A History* again and tried to find her place.

Luna pulled the old book back toward her and sat down to start reading again.

Hermione glanced up every so often to watch what Luna was doing. It looked like she was reading the book backward as well as sideways. She shook her head and went back to reading about Helga Hufflepuff's teaching methods.

"Hey, here's something!" Luna exclaimed a little while later. She pointed to a passage in her book and turned the book so Hermione could see it.

'An artifact so rare as Rowena's wand should always be held sacred. This piece of magic has been handed down from Ollivander to Ollivander for the last 800 years,' she read to herself.

Hermione looked up at Luna and said, "Mr. Ollivander vanished last year."

"That's right," came a voice from directly behind Hermione. She spun in her seat, looking up, and saw that Remus Lupin was still in the room.

He moved to sit next to Hermione. "The Order has been trying to locate him with no luck. We're pretty sure he's still alive because Death Eaters are using new wands, but we can't seem to keep track of him."

"He's in Transylvania with a vampire cousin of Voldemort's. My father wrote an article about it soon after he was kidnapped," Luna interjected with absolute certainty in her voice.

Hermione scoffed and rolled her eyes, turning her attention back to Remus. "Does the Order have any *feasible* leads?" she asked, shooting Luna a quick glare.

Before Remus could answer, the kitchen door banged open, allowing Ron and Harry to enter. They were both talking loudly and joking as they made their way toward the table. They were about four steps away when they noticed that Hermione, Remus, and Luna were seated in the kitchen.

"Morning," Harry said, looking at the three people seated at the table. "What'd we miss?" He indicated himself and Ron before taking a seat next to Luna.

"We were just discussing what is a good lead--"

"Mr. Ollivander is in Transylvania," Hermione and Luna answered at the same time.

Remus stifled a chuckle before answering, "The girls have found a promising artifact in their readings. Rowena Ravenclaw's wand has been passed down through the Ollivander family for centuries."

"*She*," Hermione indicated Luna, "is under the impression that Mr. Ollivander is being held against his will in Transylvania," she said with disdain.

"Oh, Hermione, come off it. You're always such a sourpuss in the mornings," Ron said, winking from across the table.

She stuck her tongue out in retaliation and then looked to Remus again.

"The Order has a few leads they can follow to search for Mr. Ollivander. Right now, I think you guys should stay busy looking for any other Horcrux information. Just because the wand looks like a good idea doesn't mean it will end up being an item that Voldemort used as a Horcrux," Remus said to the others, looking at each of them in turn.

"What are we going to do about Ollivander?" Ron asked.

"The Order will follow the information we have to see if we can find him. If that falls through, we will have to try another option. Please, keep looking. We'll find them all soon," Remus said as he stood, moving away from them and out the door.

"Well, that leaves us to do more reading and researching," Hermione said once the door had shut behind Remus. "Where are your books?" She looked sternly at the boys, who were looking at anything but her in return.

"Er, we were just hoping to have breakfast. We'll start researching after we've eaten!" Harry said, looking kind of guilty.

As if in reaction to Hermione's scolding, the old tome that belonged to Luna suddenly gave a small growl and started moving on the table. Hermione jumped back and nearly knocked over the bench on which she was sitting. Luna grabbed the book, laughing a little, and set it to rights in front of her. The boys looked at each other and tried to stifle a laugh as Hermione glared at both of them. The book growled one last time, startling even Luna, causing them all to laugh.

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**Author's Notes:** Thank you to JackieJLH and Sophi for their wonderful beta work. This was written as part of a holiday exchange. I hope you enjoyed!