

Chapter One: They Live

"Ginny Weasley, get out of bed this instant!" Molly Weasley shouted on the other side of her daughter's door.

Ginny groaned as she rolled out of bed. "I'm up, I'm up," she shouted back.

"Hurry up, or we will miss the train."

She shook her head as she quickly changed into her clothes for the day. Ginny picked up her book that she had been reading and tossed it into the trunk. As she headed out of the room, she kicked it shut, and almost ran into her brother, Ron, as she was leaving.

Ron was a year younger than her and was just going into his fifth year. Their family was quite diverse. Her two eldest brothers, Bill and Charlie, had been sorted into Gryffindor. Then came Percy, who was sorted into Ravenclaw. The twins came next, Fred and George, who were both sorted into Gryffindor. Next it was Ginny's turn, she had been sorted into Slytherin of all things. Ron, being the youngest, was then sorted into Hufflepuff.

Ginny had been made a Prefect last year, just like Percy, Bill, and Charlie had been. Fred and George caused too many problems to be Prefects. Ron had received his letter, becoming the last Prefect in the family.

"Hello Ron," she said brightly to her younger brother, who was starting to tower over her.

"Hello Ginny," he said brightly as the two made their way back down the stairs and into the kitchen.

"Morning Mum," they said together.

"Hello children," Mrs. Weasley said with a smile. "Hurry up and eat so that we don't miss the train."

"Yes Mum," they said again. Ginny plopped down into her chair and dug into her breakfast. She couldn't wait to get back to school. She missed all of her friends.

"Where are the twins?" Ron asked.

"They are at their shop," Molly told them.

The two had saved up all the money they could earn so that they were able to open up a joke shop. Apparently, business was getting really good. She had worked at their shop a few times over the summer.

"Are Bill and Charlie coming today?" Ginny asked.

Because of the war with Voldemort, they had taken extra measures to ensure that their children arrived safely on the train to Hogwarts.

"Yes, they should be here any minute."

"Hello children," Mr. Weasley said as he entered the kitchen.

"Hello Dad," they said together.

"Hello Arthur," Molly said with a smile at her husband. He kissed her cheek before sitting down at the table.

"Charlie and Bill should be here any minute now," he said lightly.

"We are here," someone called from the living room.

"Bill," Ginny cried happily as she ran to hug her older brother.

"Hello firecracker," he said as he hugged Ginny.

"I think she's getting taller," Charlie said with a smile as he hugged her tightly.

"She's growing up into a woman, too. We might have to beat a few boys off of her," Bill said with a bright smile.

Ginny just smiled at her brothers. "I've missed you both."

"We've missed you, too," Charlie said with a grin.

They all moved back into the kitchen.

"Hello Mum," the two boys said together.

"Hello Charlie, Bill, glad you could make it," she said with a smile as she hugged her oldest sons.

"Of course we'd make it," Charlie said indignantly as he took a seat next to his father. "Hello Dad."

"Hello son, how are things in Romania?"

"Hectic as ever," he said with a shrug.

"Not as bad as the goblins. Heavens knows it's a hassle with all of these safes being broken into," Bill said as he took his seat.

The talk continued on through the rest of breakfast until it was time to go. Bill and Charlie levitated their younger siblings' trunks down the stairs. They all piled into the car that the Ministry had provided and headed to King's Cross. Ginny was the first to pass through the barrier, her eyes scanning the crowd for her friends.

"Ginny!" A voice called. Turning she smiled at Luna.

"Luna," she said happily as she hurried over to hug her friend. "It's been ages."

"That it has," Luna said with a smile.

"Hello Ginny," Luna's mother said as she came to stand by her daughter.

"Hello Mrs. Lovegood."

"Now, Ginny, how many times do I have to tell you to call me by my first name?" She asked with a smile.

"A thousand times," Ginny said with a smile.

"Ginny! Luna!" A voice called from behind them. The three turned to see a bushy hair girl hurrying over to them.

"Hermione!" The two girls called together as they moved to hug their friend.

"How have you two been?" Hermione asked with a bright smile.

"Wonderful," Luna said.

"Alright, how about you?"

"Busy," Hermione said with a shrug.

"Girls!" A new, male, voice called from behind them.

"Neville!" The girls shouted together as they tackled the youth.

"Nice to see you all, too," he said with a chuckle.

"Well we haven't seen you in forever," Hermione said as she climbed off the boy.

"Speak for yourself. I got to see him all summer," Luna said with a bright smile, her blue eyes bright.

"Yes you did," Mr. Lovegood said as he approached. "Hello Neville."

"Hello sir," Neville said with a smile as he got to his feet. When he was standing he hugged Luna around the waist.

"Hello Mr. and Mrs. Lovegood," Mr. Weasley said as he approached. "Your brothers already put your trunk on the train," he told Ginny, who nodded her head.

"Hello Arthur," they said together.

"Have you two seen Daphne or Pansy yet?" Hermione questioned as she scanned the crowd of people.

"Not yet," they all said together as they began looking around for their two remaining friends.

"Hello all," Daphne said suddenly, making all of them jump.

"I still don't know how she does that," Hermione huffed.

"It's all practiced," Pansy said, making them jump again.

"Well knock it off."

The two girls grinned. "Well, we better get on the train or we will miss it," Daphne said.

Everyone broke off to go say goodbye to their families. Ginny and Hermione took the lead looking for a compartment to sit in. They opened one door and the two girls gasped. Inside was a small group of children. There was one boy and three females.

The girls were the first to notice them. All three had red hair and sported the same color green eyes. They all varied in age. Two of the girls smiled, the third elbowed the boy. He turned to face them. His hair was black and shaggy. His green eyes met Ginny's brown ones and she felt her knees instantly go weak. She was glad that she was already holding onto the door or she might have fallen.

"Hello," Hermione said brightly, not realizing Ginny was in a staring contest with the boy.

"Hello," one of the girls said.

"You all must be new here."

"We are," another girl said. "Just transferred here, actually."

"Well it's a pleasure to have you hear at Hogwarts. My name is Hermione Granger and this is my friend Ginny Weasley."

"I'm Samantha, this is Jessica, Danielle, and Harry," Samantha said with a smile.

Danielle, noticing that her brother was staring at the red head smirked slightly. She knew her brother a lot better than anyone else. He never cared to look at a girl twice, claiming none of them were what he was looking for. This time, however, he couldn't seem to tear his eyes away from this girl. She would have to speak to her sisters about this one.

"What's going on?" Pansy asked as she stuck her head in. She managed to bump Ginny, who lost eye contact with Harry. "Hello," she said with a smile.

"Hello," Danielle said.

"I'm Pansy Parkinson, by the way. This is Neville Longbottom, Luna Lovegood, and Daphne Greengrass."

"I'm Jessica, and these are my sisters Danielle and Samantha, and this is our brother Harry."

"Pleasure to meet all of you. If you have any questions, feel free to ask us."

Ginny here is the Slytherin Prefect, Hermione is the Ravenclaw Prefect, Neville back there is the Hufflepuff Prefect, and the rest of us just aren't as smart as the others," Daphne said with a smile.

"You are too," Neville, Ginny, and Hermione said together. Making the others grin.

"Thank you," Danielle said with a smile, her eyes locking in on Ginny's. Ginny held the young girls gaze. She couldn't help but feel like the younger girl was assessing her for some reason.

"I have a quick question," Jessica said suddenly.

"Alright," Pansy said. "You three can go get us a compartment."

"Sure thing, slave driver," Daphne said with a mock salute and dodged Pansy's hit. The three headed on, their laughter floating back to the others. Harry watched with interest as his oldest sister was assessing the red head.

"Our parents used to go here. They said the houses were quite diverse but yet, you six seem to get along quite well for not being in the same houses."

Hermione smiled. "That is because we are going against the 'code'." She told them as she rolled her eyes. "We rebelled against what our houses wanted."

"See, Pansy, Ginny, and I are all in Slytherin house. Ginny met Hermione in the library one night and it kind of went from there. Neville met Daphne in Herbology. Then Luna we met through Hermione, they are both in Ravenclaw."

"Oh," Jessica said.

"So, you are all going against code? Where is your Gryffindor?" Danielle asked suddenly, still holding Ginny's gaze.

"We haven't found one that we like yet," Ginny said, speaking for the first time. "A lot of them don't like to associate with Slytherin, they think we are all evil."

"That's because half of them are Death Eaters in training," Pansy snapped. "Stupid idiots give our house a bad name. Ambition is not what makes someone evil."

"That's true, but it is what you do with that ambition that defines you," Harry said, drawing all their attention.

"What's your last name?" Hermione asked curiously.

"Potter. I'm Harry Potter, Jessica Potter, Danielle Potter, and Samantha Potter."

"Potter?" The three of them questioned.

"We aren't dead, nor have we ever been, at least not to my knowledge," Harry said with a shrug.

"You must excuse my thickheaded brother over there. He likes to play stupid sometimes," Danielle said as she shot her brother a look the rest of them couldn't decipher. He just smiled and turned to look out the window. "Our parents fled that night to avoid being killed."

"I see," Ginny said, her eyes traveling over to Harry.

"It was nice meeting you," Hermione said. "We are here to help if you need us."

"Thanks," the three girls said together. Ginny, Pansy, and Hermione left to head back to their compartment. Ginny dropped into the seat by the window and turned her full attention to gazing outside.

"What's up, Ginny," Neville asked.

"Nothing," she mumbled.

"Liar," they all said together.

"You remember those dreams I was having?" She asked quietly, not turning to face them.

"The ones where that figure helped you?" Luna asked.

"Yes."

"What about them?" Pansy asked.

"His eyes, they were the same green as...as Harry's were," she finished.

The friends all exchanged looks. From the beginning, Ginny had shown no interest in the male population at the school. She was revered to be the best looking girl in their year, but she refused any boy who asked her out. They had asked her time and time again why she refused them, and her only response was that they weren't what she was looking for. It came as a shock that she was showing interest in Harry.

"I see," Daphne said.