

# Harry Potter and the Twins of Fate

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*This is a fanfic collab i am doing with a friend of mine. My character eris is in here and hers is Angel. we took turns writing the chapters. Hope you like it! summary and prolouge included!*

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## 0. Summary/Prolouge

Summary:

They came from different sides of the planet, from different fathers. One, an anthro~drake-warrior princess, the other, a psychic witch well ahead in her skills. What happens when this pair of twins meet in one school, and find a dark past that links them to what could be the end of the world? Oh and uh....might i mention, they're being hunted by the darkest wizard to ever exist?

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Prolouge:

"Erica! Where have you been?" her husband ushered her through the door with haste to get her out of the cold winter air. "You said your trip would be over a week ago! I've been worried sick!" He hadn't taken notice of the bundle concealed in his wife's arms. "Oh I'm so sorry Philip, but my return was delayed by her arrival." Philip gave her a befuddled look. "Whom do you mean by 'her'?" he asked, not even barely cutting on. Erica nodded her head at the bundle and pulled back a fold of white cloth. Philip looked down in awe. Fold was moved to reveal the face of a darling baby girl with thin brown hair plastered to the top of her head and shining green-amber eyes. "Hon, meet your daughter, newly arrived, Eris Anna Tog." Erica announced proudly. Philip's eyes grew immense in size and joy. But then his face fell slightly. "But, Erica, I thought the doctor said it would be a set of twins?" he asked, perplexed. Erica felt crest-fallen with him. "Yes, well, they were apparently wrong. I suppose. Nothing to worry about though, we still got a girl. That's all we asked for." She brought the mood up a good notch.

Philip smiled, "Well it will be easier on our finances as well," Erica swatted him on the shoulder which made him chuckle. The sound of laughter sparked sudden life in the infant as she gave a bubbly giggle at the asinine behavior of her parents. However, once again, Philip lost his burst of mirth. "Erica, you don't think the trip was too...rough do you? I mean you were flying all the way to Bulgaria for that reunion!" he sounded a bit nervous as he spoke. Erica bit her lip. "Oh don't be ridiculous Philip. We did, after all, see a muggle doctor, not a healer like most magic families would have, and she was birthed by healers and they said, nothing was wrong with her." Erica lost confidence in her words near the end of her statement. Luckily Philip didn't catch the wind of her falter. He simply shrugged. "Well, let's get you both settled in then. You must be exhausted." Erica handed the baby off to him and he delicately carried her to the nursery that had been at the ready for months.

Erica gave a weak smile before frowning in disgust at herself. She could never tell him that the muggle doctor had been accurate after all, or that the healers had found a floyte in the birth of their daughter. Or rather, daughters. Yes they had been twins, just as the doctor had said. But, each twin was of a separate father, just as the healers were astounded to find at the birth. One daughter was born human, with the magic of her mother and human father in her veins. The other daughter however, had been born an anthro white dragon, with scales, talons, and slits in

her eyes. Months ago, after Erica and Philip had been told they were expecting (with their human child) Erica had been called on a business trip to Romania to be a temporary healer for the Royal Dragon Family. Since she wasn't even a month into her pregnancy, she saw no problem and went, despite Philip's protests. However, while she was there, the King, Nicholas Moore, seduced her and she left being with two children.

Erica had faked a family reunion in Bulgaria so that when the hybrid daughter was born, she could give it to the royal family, and return home only with the human child. The healers had said that the embryos had merged and resplit as twins, one hybrid and one not. Each daughter was a combination of a three parents, but only shared vague facial features and age. Aside from that they were different as day and night. When the hybrid was born, she handed it off to Nicholas, who named her Angel. Erica knew no one could ever find out about this. She herself would try to forget it all from there on out. She could only hope destiny would never think to bring the two together. But as it often does, destiny intended to go harshly against her wishes.