

Benedetto Con Luce

By Tillyenna

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My Harry Potter Story. People I know are in it, but not with their real names, apart from kara potter, who does have her real name. Seiji and sophie are in as last night soph was insisting that she might not be seiji

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3 - Prologue

The girl threw herself on her fourposter bed, crying and screaming, "I dont want to go to their world.....I dont want to meet nasty scummy humans!"

"Now, now dear, you dont know any humans, apart from draco, and he's not nasty scum is he?"

"Well no, I love draco..... but I bet all other humans are scum."

"You won't know until you've gone.....remember you leave tomorrow."

But still the girl protested, as her maid camly put things in a large trunk labled with her name, the girl would take everyting out and throw it at her maid yelling "STUPID SCUMMY HUMANS!!!!!!!"

4 - Draco is my guardian Angel....

Lucia was woken by the sun streaming through the open window, she rolled over wrapping her slender arms around the boy beside her. He was skinny in build but compared to her he seemed like a giant. She started to kiss his neck very gently, then when she got no response she bent down and started to kiss his shoulders first softly, tenderly, then when the boy still did not wake she bit him, hard. "Draco, wake up!"

Draco Malfoy rolled over toward Lucia, "Good morning gorgeous," and then as his senses started to wake up, "ow! that hurt."

"Im sorry," Lucia looked at him with her big dark eyes, "lemme kiss it better," she grinned.

"We have to get up, otherwise my parents will wonder why your in my room."

Lucia sighed and rolled out of the bed. Grabbing a plain white nightgown, which had been slung on the floor the night before she slipped it over her head, "Good-bye sweetie," she kissed draco, "and thanks, last night was fantastic." Carefully she opened the window to draco's room and crept outside to the branches of the tree. Climbing along it she scrambled in the adjacent window, left open last night. She shivered, the night air had got in, making the room very cold. She climbed back into her own bed, pulling the duvet up around her shoulders.

She was just drifting back to sleep when she heard a knock on the door and Narcissa Malfoy's voice, "Wake up Lucia dear, we have to leave for the station soon."

Lucia scowled, she hated the idea of travelling on common transport. She walked over to the wardrobe and pulled out the one dress she hadn't packed, it was quite plain, dark-red, sleeveless, with a gold thread sewn in to make it shimmer slightly, she didnt much like it, but one had to have something downclass to travel in. She'd had to have so many clothes made. Dumbledore had given her special compensation, she didnt have to wear robes, because they didnt have any small enough to fit her, and besides she would have to wear first-year robes even though she was going to be in the third year.

Before she put the dress on she took two ribbons one gold, one red from her waist, which was a mesh of ribbons, all of them knotted tightly around her waist, all the colours of the rainbow. She put the dress on and wound the two ribbons into her hair. Splashing her face with the cold water from the basin, she quickly cleaned her tiny teeth, everything about her seemed to be small.

She ran down the stairs to the dining room where the family were sat at breakfast. "Good morning Lucius," She curtsied, "Good morning narcissa," she kissed the older woman on the cheek, "Morning draco," she grinned at him, and then let her lips lightly brush his cheek, as if kissing him was the last thing she wanted to do. She sat to breakfast not eating but drinking a small cup of black coffee. She did not speak through-out breakfast, Mr and Mrs Malfoy thought she was too scared about her first day at hogwarts, draco knew her better, as they got down from the table he whispered in her ear, "Talk to me on the way there."

The trunks were already in the back of the car, Narcissa and Lucius kissed both children goodbye, "Don't worry Lucia, Draco will look after you," Comforted Lucius, Draco seemed to swell with pride that his father thought he was responsible enough.

The children climbed into the back seat of the car, as it pulled away from the front of the Wiltshire mansion they closed the divide between the front and the back so the driver couldn't hear what they were saying. Lucia immediately snuggled up to Draco, thankful for the blacked out windows. "Draco darling, I'm worried,"

"What about,"

"About us, they might not understand, like your parents."

"They don't need to know about who we really are to each other, we pretend that we're simply boyfriend and girlfriend."

"What about Seiji,"

"He already knows, and he understands, besides if he tells on us I'll just have to tell everyone what I get up to with him, that will cause a stir"

Lucia laughed maliciously, then she paused. "But it's halfway through the school year, Draco they all already have made friends."

Draco laughed, "Don't worry gorgeous, I'll introduce you to all the right people, they'll love you, everyone at Hogwarts always enjoys meeting beautiful people." He kissed the top of her head, "Now sleep, you didn't get much rest last night," he grinned, "you need to rest before we catch the train."

Draco didn't even wake her up to catch the train, certainly many heads were turned when Draco Malfoy was spotted carrying a small darkhaired girl onto the train. Lucia didn't wake up until Malfoy lay her on the seat in the empty compartment. She sat up, "Oh wonderful," she sighed sarcastically, "is this a train then? couldn't you lot think up a better form of transport."

"Shhhhh, you have to pretend to be like us" he said, picking her up he sat her on his lap and started to slide his hand up her leg when the compartment doors swung open, and two great oafs walked in.

"Who's this?" asked a horrified Lucia,

"Crabbe, Goyle," said Draco waving a hand in their direction, "they're sort of like bodyguards, but too slow to understand what's going on, don't worry" He kissed her, and then turned to the boys, "Well don't just stand there, sit."

Lucia laughed, "They're like doggies,"

A malicious grin spread across Draco's face, "exactly like dogs."

5 - The Truth

As they neared hogwards Lucia banished Crabbe and Goyle from the compartment so she could change into a more fitting dress, she also used the opportunity for a quick make out session with draco.

Once in hogwarts Lucia was seperated from draco, with a hardly breif kiss she bade him farewell, he went to start of term assembly with the rest of the school, Lucia went up to Dumbledore's office. As she walked in he bowed his atheritic back to her. She smiled dutifully, she hated old people, she'd never seen the point in them.

"Now Princessa," the old man began,

"Please," said Lucia graciously, "Just Lucia is fine."

"Lucia, I understand no-one is to know about your....difference, shall we say, cautions will be taken I understand you have a cover story."

"Yes I am Princess Lucia of Monico."

"Fine, perfect, that is what all the pupils and staff will be told, apart from your head of house, which reminds me,"

Lucia sighed, she hated the way old people had no memory, "You already know I'll be slytherin."

"Yes but formalities are formalities, you know that." He got down the dusty old hat and placed it on her head, almost immediatly the hat jumped off her head, "Slytherin," it cried, "just please, tell me before you do something like that to me."

Lucia laughed, "foolish old hat," she said.

Dumbledore smiled weakly, "The only problem which remains is your blood,"

"I've already put a spell on myself which prevents me from being cut, dont worry."

"Good, good, and now we must go to assembly."

The students were settling themselves into their places, catching up on the gossip after the christmas holidays. When Professor McGonagall banged on the desk, "Professor Dumbledore will enter now," she said in her clipped tones. The entire school turned to stare when not only Professor Dumbledore entered, but a small girl, only about five foot, with her head held high entered beside him. She was wearing a floorlength white dress, with silver brocade and silver stars embrodered on the skirt. Her long black hair fell down beside her, adorned with a silver, white crown. But her most distinguishing feature

was her eyes pure black.

Dumbledore pointed towards draco and whispered something in Lucia's ear. She swiftly went to sit beside him. Dumbledore stood at the front of the hall. "now students, I know it is not customary for hogwarts to receive pupils halfway through the year, but today we are welcoming a very special student," all heads turned towards Lucia, who, oblivious to all the attention was repeatedly kissing a grinning malfoy whilst running her finger down his chest. Dumbledore coughed, "Lucia, please stand up."

Lucia obediently rose and trying to ignore draco's hand, which was slowly working its way down her back, she said politely, "Yes Dumbledore" most of the students were shocked to see she did not call the headmaster professor.

"Everybody, this is Princess Lucia, she is princess of monico, and despite being only first year age, we are delighted to have her in the third year." The faces around the hall were stunned, hermione granger started to speak "but....." ron weasly shut her up. Dumbledore continued, "Thank you Lucia," she sat down, and proceeded to run her tongue around the inside of draco's ear.

"I hope we will all welcome Lucia," said dumbledore, "I'm sure you will soon find your way around Lucia, but until then, Im sure your cousin Draco will be delighted to show you around."

Both the Malfoys froze. Draco tried to slide under the table his face bright red, Lucia simply smiled at Dumbledore, "Thank-you headmaster, Im sure he will."

"Blimey...." said a stunned Ron, "They dont act like cousins."

6 - Secrets

As the students filed out of the Hall, Draco felt a hand on his shoulder, seeing her cousin turn around, Lucia stopped and turned to see what it was.

"your family into incest then malfoy?" asked a dorky looking boy with a ridiculous haircut and glasses,

"Well atleast we're pure-blood," Marlfoy spat in hermione's direction.

The dork turned to Lucia and stuck out his hand, "Harry Potter." he said.

"I hope you enjoy being him." said Lucia as she turned away, only to be stopped by a hand on her shoulder,

"Doesnt that mean anything to you?" said Harry,

"Not really, no. And dont touch me." she was about to walk away when draco whispered in her ear.

"Oh, draco said you survived voldemort, and you think that makes you special?" Lucia laughed, "Draco darling, introduce me to some respectable people."

Malfoy grinned, and kissed Lucia, "Yes darling, here's someone." They left a stunned Harry Potter and his cronies, to face a tallish boy concealing a sword under his cloak, "G'day," he said in a slight australian accent.

"OhmyGods," gushed Lucia, "Your Seiji, Draco told me all about you, he says your his.....special freind." she winked at Seiji, "He's told me all the.....pranks.....you get up to." Laughing, Lucia linked her arm through Draco's "I understand we have no lessons today, show me our commonroom," she grinned, "and your bedroom, i need to know where that is." Laughing Draco and Lucia swanned off to the slytherin commonroom, followed by a scowling seiji.

They spent the rest of the day sorting out Lucia's room, she had a room to herself because snape couldnt decide whether to put her in the 1st year room of the 3rd year room. Snape immedietly took shine to Lucia, knowing what she was he made special arrangements for her to eat seperatly from everyone else, although she would be expected to attend breakfast, and had hargrid move some wardrobes into her room. He also gave her a spare key to his hallowed store cupboard, just incase she should need anything.

As the day was drawing to a close, everyone had gone to their dorms for an early night, everyone except Lucia, Seiji and Draco. Draco was dozing in a chair by the fire. Seiji was sat on the sofa. When Lucia entered and saw draco asleep, she immediatly wandered over to Seiji. "Seiji darling," she spoke softly so as not to wake her cousin, "Please dont hate me. I know all about you and draco, but the thing is, I dont want to break you two up, but you must understand the importance that I stay with draco."

"And whats that,"

"I'm going to marry him,"

"But he's your cousin,"

"I know, its an ancient Malfoy tradition that Draco and I found out about when I was about 5, and we rather liked the idea." She giggled. "So please dont hate me, I dont object to you liking draco, and I shall.....turn a blind eye to the time you spend with him, of course I shant tell anyone, but neither shall you. Draco and i are very close, people dont understand that, they can cope with us.....fooling around but not with anything else. So.....I'll keep your secret, if you keep mine"

Seiji nodded dumbly....unsure of what to say.

Gently Lucia shook draco awake, "come on draco, bedtime."

Draco grinned, and followed Lucia up to her bedroom. She put a simple locking spell on the door and then turned to draco who had already taken off his cloak and tie, and was beginning to unbutton his shirt. "Draco darling, will you help me out of this dress? its a beast to get off."

Draco obediently started to undo the dress, and then he gasped as it fell to the floor, "Lucy...." he asked, "Do you ever wear anything under your clothes,"

"Of course!" Lucia laughed, "I wear my ribbons." Grinning she pushed him onto the bed, and threw a book at the lightswitch. In the darkness, she continued to undress draco.

Seiji got up from the sofa, and unsteadily walked to his dorm, stupidly he automatically got into draco's empty bed.

When draco returned in the earlyhours of the morning, he found Seiji asleep in his bed. Draco grinned and climbed in beside the boy, kissing him gently "I'm sorry, I do love you.....but not asmuch as I love her,"

"S'ok," muttered a sleepy seiji, kissing draco back, before drifting back to sleep.

7 - Mmm Mmm Breakfast

Lucia woke to find herself alone in bed. Draco must have gone back to his own dorm to avoid rumours. She was about to get up when she heard a knock at the door.

"Who is it?" she asked,

"It's me, er, professor snape." Snapes voice answered, "I've brought you breakfast."

"Why thank you snape," Lucia swiftly got up and pulled a black robe on. She opened the door, and took the plate of raw flesh from professor snape, she kissed him on the cheek, "Thank you very much, its so kind of you."

"Er, thats okay," no-one had ever thanked professor snape before, and he was quite unsure of how to react, "Well, you need to be down for breakfast in half and hour." He shut the door, and Lucia took the plate and sat down on her bed. She swiftly gobbled up the raw meat, and, wiping the blood from her lips she started to get dressed. As it was her first day of lessons, she decided she needed something nice to wear. She pulled on a white dress which fell about 3 inches above her knee, with the skirt sticking out, over the skirt were black flowers. On top of this she pulled a similar style pink net, so the black flowers were made dark purple. In her hair she wound a purple ribbon and a pink ribbon. She splashed her face, and cleaned her teeth, before going to find draco.

Draco was pulling on his robes when Lucia walked in, "Er, Lucy, this is a boys dorm."

Lucia looked around at Draco's dorm mates, "You don't mind do you?" she asked sweetly

The boys dumbfoundedly shook their heads, unsure of what to say.

"Now, Draco darling," continued Lucia, "Am I in your classes,"

"Yep," draco grinned, it looked like he would no longer have to sit next to the weasly boy in lessons, on the pretence of showing his cousin what to do. "Now come on, I suppose you've already eaten,"

Lucia nodded silently, "I'm to come with you to breakfast, at least thats what snapey said,"

"Snapey?" Seiji asked, to the sniggers of the other boys.

Lucia turned on him, "Look, if I can get Snape to like me, think how many house points slytherin will get,"

The sniggers of the boys stopped, she was right of course.

"Breakfast?" Draco broke the silence, and taking Lucia's arm, led her down to breakfast

At breakfast Lucia just sat watching all the people, watching her. Smiling at dumbledore as she sat

down, she then proceeded to use the time to find suitable freinds. Her eyes scanned the hall, anyone talking to potter was immediatly discarded. While her Eyes we roaming the room, her hand was surruptisiously stroking draco's leg.

"I do wish you wouldnt do that angel," he turned to her,

"Why not?"

"Makes it bloody difficult to hold a conversation," draco laughed.

Insulted Lucia turned to talk to Seiji who was on her other side,

"Do you know ANYONE apart from draco?" she asked,

Seiji shook his head, "no, I havnt been here long, and anyway, Dumbledore doesnt really like me to associate with too many people,"

Lucia smiled, "Everytime I talk to you I spot similarities between us."

After breakfast, Lucia turned to Draco, "What lesson do we have first,"

"D.A.D.A," said draco simply,

"dada? whats that?" Laughed Lucia, "teaching us about our fathers, mind you, wouldnt mind learning about yours," she joked.

Draco slapped her hard across the face, "I'm the one you like," he hissed, "not my father,"

Lucia shrugged, "ok, well whats D.A.D.A then?"

"Defence against the Dark Arts"

"Oooh goody," The smile returned to Lucia's face, A lesson all about me."

8 - God, arnt lessons fun

They entered the classroom to find Professor Lupin already at his desk. Draco approached him, "Professor, can I sit next to Lucia, I'm showing her the ropes,"

"He's showing her alot more than that" Harry sniggered,

"No, Draco," said Remus firmly, "We have a seating plan in this class, and we shall stick to it, Lucia, you will sit at the back with Seiji,"

Draco scowled and went to sit in his place next to ron, whilst Lucia took her place at the back of the class. Neither Lucia nor Seiji saw the point in learning Defence Against The Dark Arts, as they were probably as dark as you could get, without being Lord Voldermort himself. They sat at the back of the room, chatting, mostly about Draco, and about Remus,

"You know what he is?" asked Lucia,

"Yup," Seiji nodded,

"And Dumbledore was worried," Lucia laughed, "He's no more dangerous than say, you or I"

They also amused themselves by mimicking hermione, as her hand shot up to answer every question.

"And now," Lupin drawled on in his boring voice, "Who can tell me the final true dark creature,"

Instantly hermione's hand shot up, but then slowly she lowered it again, as she realised she didnt know the answer.

Lupins gaze fell to the back of the room, "Seiji, Lucia, stop talking, and now you can answer the question, if you can"

Seiji looked worried, he hadn't been listening, Lucia glared at Lupin and muttered something inaudible.

"What was that Lucia?" Lupin asked, "Come to the front and say that."

Lucia walked slowly up to the front of the class. "The final dark creatures are Fairies, or Fair Folk, as they are truly called," she spoke as if she was reciting from a text book, continuing in the same bored voice, "and incase you're wandering how I knew the question, Im female, I can multitask."

"Hmm, well thank you Lucia," Lupin did not look pleased,

On her way back to her seat, Lucia bent to kiss a grinning draco, with just a little too much tongue for it to be the sort of kiss you would give a cousin."

"LUCIA, STOP THAT AT ONCE!" Lupin roared, "I don't care WHAT your feelings for Draco are, but in my class there will be no public displays of affection."

Lucia turned on him, her voice dripping with venom, "How DARE you tell me what to do, filthy mudblood, you have absolutely NO right." and then she added, in a whisper so low only Remus could hear it, "and if you give them any more clues as to what I am, I'll let them know exactly what you are...."

Lupin looked scared for a second, and then straightened his back, "Malfoy, back to your seat,"

Draco looked up, confused, "but I'm in my seat..."

Lucia simply laughed, "If you're not going to call me Lucia, then my name is, Princessa Lucia Carlotta Emerald Elisabetta Marie-anne Titania Clarisse Malfoy." She grinned and started to return to her seat,

"That's quite a name," said Seiji,

"Yeah, pretty ain't it, Elisabetta is after my mother."

At the front of the class next to Draco, Ron spoke, "You're a Malfoy too, blimey, you're all so incestuous."

Lucia turned to him, "Do Draco and I scare you Ronald?"

Ron stood up to face her, "No, course not, I just find it a little weird."

Lucia started to trace her finger from his belly button across his chest towards his face,

"uh, er," stuttered Ron

"You're touching a weasel!" said Draco in disbelief

Lucia's finger was just tracing up Ron's neck when she stopped, and thumped him on the side of his head. Ron fell over, tears streaming down his face, "What was that for?"

"Firstly for calling my family incestuous, Draco and I might be, but the Malfoy family are not, ok? secondly for being a weasel, that's reason enough in itself, and thirdly, for you and your family bringing disgrace to the term pure blood." she started to walk away, and then stopped, "Oh yeah, and fourth, for crying because you were hit by a girl." She laughed.

"Right, 20 points from Slytherin," Remus called.

Lucia looked at him, her eyes burning with fury,

"You've really done it now," Draco grinned, he loved having Lucia around, things were always more interesting.

Lucia let out a blood curdling scream, tear streaming down her face, she collapsed onto the floor sobbing. Snape had been walking past when he heard Lucia and he ran into the room, "Lucia, what's the

matter,"

"he, he," Lucia pointed at Lupin, and then in a whisper said, "He threatened to bite me....."

9 - New Freindies

When snape found out the truth he just laughed, and gave Lucia 30 points for ingenuity. He also sent her to the library. Once in the library Lucia wandered around aimlessly until she came across three girls sitting at a table,

"No, bubbles spell doesnt Just have to be golden, you can have any colour," said one girl,

"I've only ever seen it used in gold," said a second,

"Well you obviously aren't very observant then," the first smirked

"I wanna eat your toes....." the third only seemed to babble incomprehensibly [not understandable]

"Shhhhh," Madame Pince chided them.

Lucia slid herself into the spare seat at the table, "Hi, I'm Lucia Malfoy,"

"We know," said the first girl, "I'm desena [for reference this is Soph], and that thing that you probably can't understand is Zeheh, [mel]"

"And you?" Lucia turned to the other girl,

"Beleza [manning], er I don't suppose you know anything about bubble charm do you?"

Lucia giggled, "Yup, your both right, it does come in any colour, but Gold is the easiest colour to do"

The three girls instantly decided she was alright, "What house are you in?" desena asked,

"Slytherin, you?"

"Sorry, my freinds a bit stupid," Beleza turned to Desena, "She's a malfoy, of course she's slytherin, er....we're in ravenclaw"

"I'm gonna eat you," said Zehen

Lucia turned to her, and so neither of the other two could see, she grinned at her, her normally cute little teeth replaced with fangs dripping with blood,

"AWSOMNESS!!!!" squealed Zehen

At this point Draco ran in, "Darling I was looking for you," he stopped, "who are these people,"

"Their my freinds," Lucia grinned

"Good, I've got Quidditch practice in an hour, they can stop you getting into any more trouble, until then your coming with me" He grabbed Lucia by the hand, "come on sexy" he dragged her off, not even letting her say goodbye to her new found freinds

"Where are we going?" Lucia giggled, "dRAYco.....". As he led her to her room, she started to laugh more and more, but stopped when draco stood her infront of the bed....."look," he pointed. On her bed was a house elf, sitting there crosslegged, obviously ignoring everything everybody said until, "Hello Princessa," it spoke

"CREADO!!!!" yelled Lucia,

"You know what this thing is?" Draco was stunned,

"Yes, its my house-elf Creado, I didnt think he was coming to hogwarts, but mummy obviously thought I needed him."

"Creado is good house elf, Creado clean Princessa's room," muttered creado happily

"Well done creado," Lucia smiled at the house-elf, "Now creado will go and clean the common room, while Princessa and Draco have a little.....chat"

"Okies...." Creado toddled off to do as he was told muttering "Creado good servent, Princessa talk with human scum, Creado leave"

"Now that things out of the way....." Draco laughed, "Shall we have some fun"

10 - Dreams and Memories

After that things seemed to go a little smoother, for a while. Lucia had Creado to look after her and do all her chores, he also took a shine to Draco, quite literally. Seeing him as one of Lucia's possessions everytime Draco passed Creado would dust him and polish him.

One night Lucia had a dream, she saw a boy, she didnt know who, he was dead, and the potter boy was lying over him, crying. Potter was taken away by a strange man, and the boy's father went to sit by his dead son.

Lucia woke in a cold sweat, alone. "Draco?" she said softly. She got up, and pulling a dressing gown on, started to pad softly across to Draco's dorm, she open the door, and was just about to call out to her cousin when she saw seiji lying in draco's bed.....with draco. Seiji was lying with his arms folded behind his head, the blacnket around his waist, draco lying beside him was running his toungue up and down seiji's chest.

"Draco?" Lucia squeaked, before collapsing in a faint.

When she finally came around, Lucia was lying back in her own bed with a note beside her:

Lucia,
I'm sorry I shouldn't have done that, I'm not gay, I just love him so. Please forgive me, and him Seiji.

Lucia stared at the note, Seiji had apologised but not Draco? she was so upset, but she heard the breakfast bell and so got up, if there was one thing her mother had taught her it was to always keep up appearences. She dressed herself in a long black dress, with black netting for sleeves, in her hair she wore no ribbons, just tightly bound in one long plait down her back. She wandered downstairs to breakfast. "Good Morning Seiji," She cursteid, "I forgive you, and thank you for the note," she smiled at him. She turned and curtseid to Draco, "Good morning cousin Draco," she said coldly, emphasising the cousin.

Breakfast, and indeed the rest of the day past silently. Lucia spent her free time exploring Professor Snape's potions cupboard, [please note: this is NOT a metaphor], whilst Draco wandered around with Seiji.

"I cant beleive you didn't tell her about us," Seiji grumbled, "She said she already knew,"

"She did, I just dont think she quite realised how real it was, anyway, I did tell her." promised Draco

"All the same, poor kid,"

"She's not that weak and pathetic, you'll see," Draco kissed Seiji, "She'll come bouncing back, after all, she's just a little kid"

Seiji smiled, "well you know her best, and I trust you" he kissed Draco tenderly, and then pushing Draco against the wall started passionately kissing him,

"Stop it," Draco pushed him away, "Some-one will see,"

"Never heard of a cloaking spell" Seiji grinned, "come-on, bedtime"

The boys wandered into the common room to find it deserted, except for Lucia, sitting on the window sill, gazing out at the sunset, muttering quietly to herself, "Amin n'rangwa edanea [I can't understand these humans] Amin mela ho, [I love him], Lle wethrine amin [you deceived me]"

"Lucia," called draco softly,

She jumped, and seeing who it was, fled to her room, taking Creado with her, she locked the door and threw herself on the bed sobbing. After a while, she stopped, and sat up, "Creado, I need you to do something"

"Anything for Princessa"

"Find Draco, and show him this," she gave him a bottle with a memory inside, "tell him to use Seiji's pensieve"

Creado obediently took the bottle to Draco, and, kicking him on the shins, said, "Princessa sends this, use the aussie human scum penseive,"

"Uh, okay....." Draco turned to seiji, "Is that okay with you,"

"Sure,"

"Thanks creado, you can er.....go now," Draco took the memory to the pensieve, and tipping it in, he found himself whirled away to a memory from Lucia's, and his, past.

There were two small children, a Blonde haired boy, about 7, and a dark haired girl of about 5, he knew instantly what she was showing him. They were in a library, the boy was holding a large white leather book with the word 'Malfoy' imbossed in gold down the spine, he opened it to a page marked with a white leather bookmark. "See," he said, "The family tree shows it, for generations Malfoy's have married their cousins," he turned the page over "It says here, 'Malfoys have traditionally married close family relatives to keep the wizarding blood pure," he turned to the girl, "you know what that means," the girl nodded silently. The seven year old boy got down from the chair, and kneeling down on one knee said, "Princessa Lucia Carlotta Emerald Elisabetta Marie-anne Titania Clarisse Malfoy, will you marry me, when we're all grown up and that,". The 5 year old Lucia smiled, and nodded, pulling little draco to his feet she kissed him on the cheek, "always love," she said simply.

The memory faded, and blurred, switching to a different memory, this time, the same two children, Draco

remembered it, it was the summer before he left for hogwarts.

The two children were sitting on a grassy bank by a lake, "Do you promise always to love me?" asked lucia, "even when you're gone away and I'm not there," Draco grinned and nodded, "always, tell you what, lets make a blood bond." He took out a small penknife from his pocket and cutting the palm of his hand wincing as dark crimson blood spilled out of the wound he handed the knife to Lucia, she also cut her palm, but her face did not show she felt it, and as silver blood was spilling out of the wound she handed the knife back to draco, who made a small cut on his bottom lip, she made a small cut on hers, then simultaneously they spoke, "I love you, always" and, holding hands they kissed, Draco's dark red blood mixing with Lucia's silver.

Draco was whirled back to reality,

"What was it?" asked seiji,

"Nothing," lied Draco, "I have to go and say sorry, I'll see you in the morning." and, taking his penknife he ran from the room. He went through into Lucia's room, noticing that she had unlocked the door, she expected him to come, but still he ran through. "Lucia, I love you." he said simply, and gently cutting his lip, he handed the knife to her,

Lucia smiled before cutting her own lip, she beckoned him toward her, "Love," she said

"Always," darco smiled through the blood, and lying down on the bed beside her, kissed her.

Lucia grinned, and kissed him back, not stopping as she undid the buttons on his shirt, his hands fumbling undid her dress, and so, craving evermore for each other, they undressed. Sliding herself and draco under the covers Lucia mumbled something, and the light went out.

11 - The Truth

Lucia woke to a knock on the door, "Lucia, have you seen Draco?" Professor Snape asked,

Lucia turned over to see Draco's peaceful sleeping face, "Uh, yeah, he's in here,"

"Uh right, ok, well, aslong as he isnt missing, or something" Snape stumbled in his usual akward manner, he always seemed nervous around Lucia, "Dont forget," he reminded, "Its your first day back of Defence Against the Dark Arts"

"Thanks" said Lucia, as she heard his footsteps moving into the distance, she kissed Draco, "wake up sleepy head." she grinned...

"Wha?" Draco was always so adorable when he was half unconcious.

"Wake up, I need you, its my first dada lesson"

Draco smiled, he loved the way she copied his abbreviations, "okay sweetie," then realisation hit him, "damn."

"What?"

"Everyone's gonna notice me coming out of your room, dont you think theres gonna be questions?"

"Say you stayed up all night talking to me, and act tired, that'll work"

Draco laughed, "ok.....I'll give it a try"

They both ran down to breakfast, hand in hand. Lucia wearing a pink summery dress, it was almost May after all. They sat down to breakfast, and Lucia chattered away to Seiji. "I'm sorry about all that fuss,"

"Yeah, well." Seiji said with an australian tang....his accent always got more australian when he was annoyed.

"Please forgive me....I've got to sit next to you" Lucia laughed,

"You back doing Defence Against?"

"Yup, I'm kinda excited, it was boring just sitting in the common room on my own."

Seiji laughed as Dumbledore told the students to go to their lessons. Seiji, Lucia and Draco walked to their lesson together, entering the room, Lucia curtseied to Lupin, "Morning Remus," she said.

"Morning Lucia."

She went to take her seat at the back of the class, and before Professor Lupin had even opened his mouth, She and seiji were laughing away, Draco looked back jealously, but then remembered what he had done, Lucia having a conversation was nothing in comparison.

"Good-morning class," Lupin began. "Now we come to study the last dark creatures in our syllabus, the Fair Folk. Unlike humans the unforgivable curses do not work on them, for reasons that I will explain later. But first as this is DEFENCE against the dark arts, I shall teach what does work. Now can anyone tell me a curse that does work on a fairy."

Hermonies hand shot up, "the 'sbarazzato fascino' curse" she said proudly.

"Well," whispered Lucia to seiji, "some-ones been doing her homework"

"Very good," congratulated Lupin, "and now I shall need a volunteer, Lucia, as you were talking i think it should be you."

Panick filled Lucia's eyes, surely he wouldn't surely he couldnt. She looked in desperation a Draco. "I volunteer sir," Draco said unexpectedly.

"Brilliant," Lupin clasped his hands together, "We can have Both the malfoys,"

"No sir, I volunteer, instead of Lucia."

"I need you both, now come on."

Lucia reluctantly walked to the front of the class, Draco joining her. He took her hand and squeezed it, "I'm sorry," he whispered.

"Don't worry," she whispered back, "I dont think its going to be a problem."

They stood at the front of the class, hand in hand. Lupin pointed his wand at Draco, "sbarazzato fascino" he said, and nothing happened. He turned to the class "As you can see it has no effect on humans, lets try again." This time he pointed the wand at Lucia, she just had time to whisper, "You bastard," before he uttered the words, "sbarazzato fascino". Lucia screamed, falling to the floor, writing in pain. For a second, her image changed, her hair became long, lank, blonde hair falling down her back, and the pale pointed face of a malfoy was utterly recognisable. Then she regain herself. "You bastard," she repeated. Then, "Draco, unscrew my wand."

"What?"

"My wand, unscrew the top of it,"

Dumbfoundedly Draco did,

"Whats inside?"

"A black ribbon."

"Is that it? Oh gods." she sighed, " take it out, tie it with the rest"

Draco dutifully took out the black ribbon, laying the wand on the floor he started to undo Lucia's dress. He slid his hands inside her dress and fastened the ribbon around her waist, before tenderly kissing her neck.

"Thanks," Lucia stood up and turned to Remus, "You knew? How could you, that was my last life, I..." she stuttered, before collapsing in a faint.

"Well," Professor Lupin turned to the stunned class, "It would seem that someone is not quite human."

12 - New Duties

Lucia came around lying not in her bed, but on the sofa in a strange room she did not recognise, "Where am I?" she asked

"Snape's office," Draco grinned "I see you've woken up," he went to sit beside her. "I can't believe the stupid mudblood did that"

Lucia laughed, "It doesn't matter, well it does, a bit, I thought I had two lives left, it would appear I only had one. Oh well." She stroked Draco's cheek, "thanks for looking after me, your father would be proud of you."

Draco blushed, "thanks" then he remembered. "Dumbledore came to see you....he thinks that as we're studying Fair Folk in DADA you should teach it. Lupin isn't pleased, its kinda like his punishment"

Lucia sat up, "Oh, well if its his punishment." Both the cousins laughed. "I have to punish the filthy mudblood," Lucia laughed, not noticing Snape in the doorway. He blushed, "Its good to see you up Lucia." Even Draco had the decency to look ashamed for once, he always tried to say muggleborn when Snape was around. "I hear that Draco has already told you of your new post." Lucia nodded, Snape continued, "I also hope you did not mind me bringing you here, I didnt think it would do much good having you in the Hospital Wing."

"Thanks. What time is it?"

"Nearly bedtime," Draco grinned, "You missed supper,"

"S'ok." Lucia turned to Snape, "Thanks again for looking after me," she got up unsteadily, and looking down at how crumpled her clothes were she clicked her fingers and instantly she was in a different dress.

Draco laughed, "come on," he took Lucia by the hand and led her from the dungeons up to her room. "D'ya want me to go?"

"course not, I love you."

13 - Defence Against...ME

Lucia walked into the defence against the dark arts class, and looked at the faces staring at her. Sulking in the back corner was professor Lupin, and snape was stood by the door, Lucia looked at him unsure of what to do, he indicated for her to sit at the teachers desk. Grinning Lucia walked calmly and sat ON the teachers desk.

"Right....well.....this is why im not a teacher." she laughed, "I guess you want to learn about fairies, well actually you probably dont, seeing as potter is not focusing on what i am saying." harry blushed. " I guess the place to start is going to be how Fairies are different to humans. There are lots of ways, mainly...blood." Lucia got out a pocket knife and cut her finger, her blood shining and silver spilled out of the wound, she let some drop on the palm of her hand and then licked it off, "mmm tasty."

Seiji laughed, "Whats it taste of?" but before he had finished a cup full of the shining silver blood had appeared on his desk. Unnerved he dipped his finger in the cup and tasted it, "it tastes, it tastes how turkish delight should taste,"

"curiouser and curiouser, you really are a marvel seiji," she turned to her cousin, "Draco, what does it taste of..."

"er....honey I think?"

Lucia grinned, "ignoring seiji for the moment, Fairy blood tastes of what every you want it to taste of. As you can all see its a different colour, its also slightly different in consistancy, and more volatile." she laughed, "but this isnt a potions lesson, the improtant thing is that most human spells work, not by altering the brain, but by altering the blood, and so most human spells don't work on me." Her eyes flickered toward harry, "potter come here"

Harry shook his head, he could feel his scar itching, and knew that what ever was coming wouldnt be good,"

Lucia scowled, "I said , come here," she repeated as potter was flung in the air and then fell crumpled at her feet. "Now potter, lets see your scar," harry uncertainly brushed his hair aside, "its from an unforgivable isnt it?" asked Lucia, "well well well, and you think surviving it makes you special," Potter nodded, Lucia laughed, "Why dont you try one of the unforgivables on me..."

Harry looked round to Professor Lupin, who nodded, and then to snape, "Dont worry potter," snape smirked, "you wont get sent to askaban," Harry turned to look at Neville, and decided against the cruciatus curse, he open his mouth to say, 'Imperio,' but felt his scar burning, he pointed his wand at Lucia and shouted, " Avada Kedavra"

...

There was a blinding flash of light, and Lucia laughed, " You see potter, you really arn't that special."

The class looked around stunned, and as they were coming to their senses Lucia said, "sit down potter,"

Harry felt his knees give way and he fell to the floor. Draco laughed, "I dont think she meant there potter," Harry felt himself being flung back to the his seat,

Lucia turned to the rest of the class, "As you can probably guess, one advantage fairies have is not only do we not need to say spells, but we dont need to even have a wand"

"Thats unfair!" said ron,

Lucia laughed, "nothing about fairies is fair, apart from how they look."

"But surley you have some good looking fairies, and some ugly ones," said hermione pompously,

"Wrong...." fairies choose how they look, I can look like anyone I want to." Instantly her image changed so she looked like hermione, "So actually I'm right." said Lucia in hermione's voice, and then quickly she flickered, Seiji, Draco, Harry, Snape, Lupin, looking breifly like them all, then seiji again, winking at draco, and then back to being Lucia.

"So whats your natural shape?" hermione tried to keep up her end, but not very well

"Thats for you to decide, do I look like this, or this?" now her form changed, instantly her long black hair turned to silver and her skin changed to a flowing white, which seemed to be constantly moving. She appeared to shrink slightly, but also to glow, and then she open her eyes, there were no pupils, no irisis, nothing they were just pure black. Hermione screamed. and this new, deemonic Lucia grinned, black pointed fangs, "Like it?"

Lucia returned to her normal form to find hermione screaming, harry and ron flustering over her, snape, drooling, and draco sitting at his desk with his mouth open, in astonishment. "Whats the matter?" she asked him, "You've seen my mother do that before,"

"No....its not that.....its just," Draco blushed, "You dont half look sexy when you do that."

Snape clapped his hands together, "Right class, back to order, please continue Lucia."

Lucia returned to sitting on the desk. "Not only can I change my form I can also change yours." She clicked her fingers, and instantly the room was in a turmoil. Here is what everyone looked like:

Draco - no change, just slightly more tanned

Harry - wearing a girls party dress

Ron - a weasel

Crabbe and Goyle - dogs [its because they obey draco like dogs obey their masters]

Hermione - for once, looking good, hair nolonger frizzy and wearing decent clothers

Seiji - wearing a really nice.....dress

"Oh seiji, you make a great girl, I don't know, theres just something about you that reminds me of a girl."
Lucia laughed

Lupin growled from the back of the room, "change them back."

"Oh but they look so much better," Lucia grumbled as she changed them back, much to hermione's dismay. "now back to the lesson," Lucia continued, "We also choose our names, Like mine, I named myself after my uncle Lucius, and also after an Angel of yours, Lucifer, it means light."

"You do know thats the devil." said hermione 'knowlagabley'

"Yup.....why d'ya think I chose it?" Lucia grinned, "and the old fairitale about us being immortal, well its kinda true. If when Lupin cast the spell on me you were observant, you would have seen draco tie a ribbon around my waist. We have a set number of lives, like cats, who have nine, Fairies have alot more than that, all the colours they can think of....black has to be the last one you use up." she looked pointedly at lupin before carrying on" so lupin used up my last life, it was very foolish of him, as how was he to know I had any left. You can have your lives renewed, but only the queen of the fairies can do that, thankfully thats my mother, so I'll get my renewed soon, but its a very painful ceremony, you have to spill one drop of blood and one tear for every life you have used, and its not easy to make a fairy cry, so its going to hurt." again she glared at remus. "but aslong as those ribbons are around your waist, your still alive."

"But..." started draco, "sometimes you wear them in your hair."

Lucia laughed, "every fairy law, commandment or decree, can be broken in the interest of colour co-ordination." She grinned, "and another interesting thing.....all fairies are female. Yes i know to you this would cause 'reproductive problems' but firstly fairies dont need to have sex to have kids, they just do it for fun, and secondly, most fairies have human husbands. probably powerful wizards," she said looking pointedly at draco, who blushed, "if fairies have male babies, then they become human, very good wizards, Cedric Diggory, he goes to this school," she looked to Snape for confirmation

Snape nodded, "hmm, yes, very gifted,"

"Cedric, his mother's a fairy, he was probably transported to his father in this world, that's where the stories of changeling babies come from. And if fairies have female babies, then they become fairies."

Ron put his hand up, "So where does the tales of dancing, and music come from?"

"Oh fairy music's is very special.....would you like to hear some."

"No thanks." said Lupin quite definitely,

"Oh but I have my instrument right here," Lucia got out a strange instrument, it was like a small harp, but the edges were hollow, with fingerholes, and coming out of the top was a double reed, so it was kinda like a cross between a recorder, an oboe, and a harp. "This one's for you remus," she said and put the instrument to her lips, she started to play, her fingers blurring across the finger holes, and the strings of

the harp, faster than the eye could follow. As the tune started Professor Lupin fell to his knees, "I'm sorry I cast that spell on you Lucia, please forgive me." Lucia laughed and stopped playing, "as you can see, fairy music has special powers, listen to this one." She signaled to draco to block his ears, and once again began to play, within minutes the whole class were asleep, except draco who hadnt been listening.

"Come on," said Lucia, "its last lesson, and its ages till supper," she took him by the hand, and then stopping, clicked her fingers and a message appeared on the blackboard.

Lucia and Draco ran out into the spring sunshine, and running down to the shores of the lake, they sat there for hours, Lucia playing music, and Draco holding her in his arms, talking of the old days. "Do you remember when"or"can you think of the time we....." for hours until supper.

As the supper bell rang the Defence agains the dark arts class started to awake. Sitting up they saw a message on the whiteboard.....

Just so you know, Fairies can read your mind, and so I know all the dirty thoughts you have about me.....

Lucia Malfoy

The boys all looked shocked, none more so than professor Snape, who had just found a small note in his pocket saying

That includes you sexy....

LM

14 - Er...stuff

"Dirty thoughts?" Seiji asked Lucia as he walked into the Slytherin commonroom.

"Don't worry, I'm not so conceited i think YOU fancy me.....the rest of the do though" she laughed, and then, suddenly serious, "I need to talk to you."

"What about?"

"Are you adopted?"

"Err...no I dont think so..."

"And your parents never mentioned anything about you be a changeling child....."

"what is this...the spanish inquisition [NOBODY EXPECTS THE.....] and no they didnt, why?"

"Coz i recon your a fairy, as I said, you dont get male fairies, any boy children become...er...changelings, handed over to this world. Like cedric,"

"And why am I one,"

"When you tasted my blood you described exactly how it should taste, to humans it tastes different, thus....you arn't human"

Seiji stood up....."riight okay, well I'm leaving now, if you dont mind, im kinda scared."

Lucia grinned, "fine....okay." she got up and walked out of the common room, leaving seiji totally freaked. She wandered down the stairs and out into the grounds down to the shores of the lake. She sat for a while alone, before she started, she could hear footsteps, and smell potter, (a stench which made her want to throw up) but not see him, he must have his special little cloak on, she thought to herself. "I know you're there potter,"

Harry jumped, knocking the cloak askew, revealing him, ron AND hermione.

"Must have been cosy in there." Lucia smirked.

"Well you seem to be pretty cosy with your cousin....." retorted hermione.

Lucia just stared for a while and then said to harry, "well are you just going to stand there gawking, or is one of you actually going to speak?"

"er...hermione just did."

"You dont expect me to listen to that flithy mudblood...do you?"

Ron whipped out his wand, and pointed it at Lucia, "you take that back....you....you."

"You.....you.....you.....cant hurt me ron.....your just not strong enough." Lucia immitataded his angry stuttering.

Harry also pulled out his wand, "I bet all three of us together could."

Lucia laughed, "no chance," she said, knowing full well that with that wand harry alone could hurt her.....very badly. She walked over to him, "thats a beautiful wand." she said admiring it. "I prefer its brother though, somehow it seems more special, His Lordship, long-may-He-reign, just seems to suit it better." she said, touching the inside of her wrist as she mentioned voldemort.

Hermione grabbed her hand.....looking at the wrist where Lucia had touched it. Lucia immediatly snatched her wrist back, "Dont touch me.....mudblood. If you want to see the mark, I'll show you." Instantly a silvery-white mark appeared on her wrist, identical to the dark mark, except in colour. "Dumbledore made me conceal it," she scowled.

"Its the wrong colour, it cant be real."

"Trust me it is."

Ron spoke....very quietly.....and very afraid, "Youre a supporter of....you-know-who"

Lucia laughed, "All the fair folk are, why do you think you learn about us in defence against. We're all death eaters effectivly, although some of us arn'et practicing death eaters, we all get the dark mark, the reson its a different colour is because fairies dont like the colour black."

Harry stared at her, "Does that mean Cedric Diggory's a death eater?"

"Cedric? no of course not, he's a human really, he's just fairy born, its like, just because your freind here," she nodded toward hermione, "is muggle born, doesnt mean she's a muggle. Well actually a better example would be a squib, like filch, someone born of wizarding parents, with no powers."

"How come Professor Lupin doesnt seem to know that much about fairies."

Lucia heard a laugh in the background, Draco had appeared. "That, mudblood, is becuse Lupin is an idiot."

"Okay, how about professor snape, you'd hardly dare to call him an idiot." Hermione rallied

Lucia grinned, "Most of what humans learn about fairies come from fairytales, things like, hate of iron, thats true, and dancing, and music, all of its mentioned in your fairytales. Of course Remus was too stupid to beleive in them, 'they're just stories for little children'," she mimmicked. "Snape had the sense to listen to dumbledore when he told him to re-read the grim fairytales." she laughed, "its not 'Grimms fairytales' its 'grim fairytales', far more fitting"

She looked up at draco, "Shall we go,"

Draco held out his hand for his cousin, "come on Lucy."

15 - Ur.....(on account of the fact that this chapter

The rest of the year passed smoothly, well, as smoothly as it could with two Malfoys. The end of year finals arrived, Lucia naturally got 100% in everything, well, she could mind read. Worryingly Draco and Seiji also got quite high marks. In the middle of exams, Lucia would turn herself invisible and go and whisper the answers into their ears, Draco, because she loved him, and Seiji, because, well, it would make Draco. She also used this power to torment snape. Walking up to him sitting at the inviolators desk, whispering in his ear, kissing him on the cheek, (she was invisible, therefore he couldn't see the look of disgust on her face, kissing snape is NOT NICE [not that I know from personal experience]) however snape couldn't say anything to stop her, because it would look like he was talking to himself.

After exams, in the weeks before summer holidays, most of the students spent most of the time lounging outside in the sun, except for some of the ravenclaws, who appeared allergic to sunlight and spent their time geeking [adj. To Geek: to talk extensively and obsessively about a certain subject, n.b. this story is quite possibly me geeking hp].

"I always thought your family motto was 'Always Pure'," Seiji said to Draco,

"Nu-uh," Lucia answered for Draco, who was far too busy torturing a small newt he had found in the lake. "Always pure is the black family motto, so Draco's family use that. My mother's family traditionally don't have a motto, it's kinda a human thing....but I like the Malfoy one."

"Which is?"

"Après mieux à être un Malfoy, baise un Malfoy"

"Quite a mouthful, what's it mean?"

"Loosely translated: Next best thing to being a Malfoy, is screwing a Malfoy." She laughed

"You serious,"

"Yep, fantastic isn't it."

The summer holidays arrived swiftly, and Draco, Seiji and Lucia all went off to Malfoy Mansion in Wiltshire. At first Lucia wasn't happy about Seiji coming, but it was only for the first week, she'd have Draco all to herself for the rest of the time.

Lucius picked the three children up off the train. At first Seiji was confused, with all Lucia's boasting about her sleeping with Lucius, there was no evidence of this. But then he began to see the little things, like Lucius randomly hugging Lucia, it looked more like a father with a daughter, but he guessed this was just to keep Draco happy.

As agreed in the first week Seiji would have complete command of Draco, Lucia did sulk, but also had great fun, going for long rides, and of course, fighting with Narcissa. Narcissa, Lucia's arch enemy, was always trying to keep tabs on Lucia, having suspicions about her and Draco, so naturally Lucia disobeyed everything Narcissa said.

One night, when Lucia had refused to go to bed, Narcissa locked her in her room. Defiantly she climbed down the tree outside her window, and went down to the river. She sat for a while, watching the sun set, and the stars come out, but then, she went back to the house. She climbed up the tree and was about to climb through the open window, when she realised she had arrived accidentally at Draco's room. She was about to climb in anyway, when she saw the door handle move slightly, she hid behind the curtains, curious to see who it was. She noticed a shiver of excitement run down Draco's spine, and heard a voice, with a slightly Australian twang "Stupid doors, did you lock this mate?"

"Must have been my mother."

Lucia heard the voice mutter a spell to unlock the door, and Seiji wandered in. Instantly Draco grabbed him and eagerly started to undress him.

"er.....Draco mate?" Seiji paused, "The door?"

Draco grinned, got up, shut, and locked the door. "Happy now,"

"Always happy with you around." Seiji said soppily, and then blushed. He unstrapped his katana, and unbuttoned his shirt. He turned to the already topless Draco, "Well?"

Draco laughed, collapsing on the bed he pulled Draco on top of him. Kissing him furiously he started to slide his hand down Seiji's shorts. Lucia knew she should probably not be there, but what the hell, She'd seen Draco naked before (well duh) and Seiji was kinda fit [its only a kinda there]

"Naughty naughty, have SOME restraint Seiji." in one move Draco had flipped Seiji on his back and started to kiss him. First his mouth, and then slowly, he began to run his tongue down Seiji's body. He stopped and was writing "I love you Seiji," with his tongue across Seiji's six pack,

"That tickles Malfoy," Seiji giggled

Draco stopped and looked up "Did you just giggle?"

"Uh, no." lied Seiji

"God Seiji, you're such a girl."

Seiji grabbed Draco and pulled him up to eyelevel, kissing him gently on the lips he murmured, "I'd be your girl any day."

Lucia tried to stifle a giggle, and failed.

Both boys froze, and looked up at the window. With unnerving timing the curtain blew aside to reveal Lucia sat on the window sill.

"Lucy," roared Draco,

Seiji blushed and then saw the funny side, and started to laugh.

"Uh, I'd uh, better be going," Lucia was still trying not to laugh, "Oh and seiji, you make a fantastic girl."

Seiji's laughter disappeared, "Stupid.....thing," he yelled and launched himself at the window. She disappeared, apparating back from her own room. She saw seiji fall out of the open window where he had launched at her, she used her magic to gently lower him to the ground, and apparated Draco to be lying beside him. She watched them, first cautiously and then, forgetting all things, exploring each others bodies, rolling around on the grass in the summer evening sunshine. Then seiji whispered something to Draco, and both boys looked up at Lucia's window. then they both disappeared into the house.

A few minutes later Lucia saw her door open, unexpectedly, Seiji walked in.

"Why?" he asked

Lucia giggled, "You guys are kinda hot?"

"Seiji raised his eyebrows "Uh, its your boyfriend, uh, he's your cousin."

Lucia laughed, "look, if it makes you feel any better, just think of it this way, I'm a school girl, who's uh," she faltered,

"Having to write stupid yaoi stories for her friends?"

"Indeed," she nodded, "all about,"

"Me and Draco?"

"Yup, and so this is just...."

"Research." Seiji laughed, fine, okay then

Seiji had to go that day, stay with someone or other. The three kids stood outside the Malfoy Mansion, Luckily Lucius was away on business, and Narcissa had a migraine, so they were alone, well except for the servants, but they don't really count do they? Lucia kissed seiji on the cheek, "G'bye," she giggled, "Don't spend all summer you can't....uh.....help with my research"

Seiji grinned, "Bye"

Lucia walked back into the house, leaving the two boys together.

"Uh, this is kinda awkward," Seiji put one hand around the back of his neck, not able to make eye contact with draco.

"Is it?" Draco said with typical Malfoy confidence,

Seiji grinned, "Nope," he grabbed Draco by the shirt and, slamming him against the wall, kissed him hard. Then he stopped, "Bye malfoy."

Draco grinned, "Goodbye, oh straight one."

"Heey, IM straight,"

Draco nodded, "So am I."

Seiji kissed Draco tenderly on the lips. "Miss you already." he said before climbing into the car. Seiji's eyes were to blurred with tears, to notice the love struck draco sliding down the wall, tears streaming down his face. Or for that matter Lucia coming to cheer him up, scrape him of the floor, and kiss him better

16 - Chapter 13.....

And that was what she did, im not gonna write any more than this.....it being chapter 13 (only if your counting)

17 - garg, who else hates Narcissa

Lucia spent the rest of the day, kissing draco better. She didn't mind that he was devastated, but after the fourth or fifth time of him saying "I won't see him for another two months," she started to get a little bugged.

"Hey, Draco?" she asked, "Why dont we sleep in the treehouse tonight, like we used to do when we were kids?"

"Uh we'll have to ask my mum," [its that dam uh word AGAIN]

"Sure!" Lucia ran off to find Narcissa, "Uh, aunty narcissa, can me and draco sleep in the tree house?" she asked

"I dont really think that's a good Idea."

"Why not?"

"Well I know you and draco did when you were little, but your both quite grown up now, and I dont think its quite appropate....you see, girls and boys think of each other differently when they get older."

"YUK!!!!!! Aunt Narcissa.....me and draco, well, we're cousins, we'd never do anything like.....THAT!"

Narcissa raised her eyebrows, she had her suspicions about draco and lucia, and well, after Draco and Seijis little, display, on the lawn yesterday evening, she knew that draco was hardly shy. "No, and thats final."

Lucia glared at Narcissa, and ran to Lucius' Study knocking on the door, she entered. "Lucius, please...." even with him sitting down and her standing he was still taller [yes this is how i feel most of the time] she looked up at him with huge black eyes, "Please can me and Draco stay in the treehouse tonight?"

"Why dont oyu ask Narcissa?"

Lucia grinned, reaching up she put her arms around Lucius' neck, "She kinda said no, but you'll let us, wont you?"

Lucius sighed, why was it he had no will power with this girl, possibly becuase....."Alright then."

"Thank you!!!!" squealed Lucia, reaching up and kissing him on the cheek. She ran to find Draco, "We can!!!!"

The two kids spent the rest of the day taking stuff to the treehouse. Being a malfoy treehouse, it had two floors, although, being a treehouse, the top floor was kinda small, just big enough to make into a bed. They laid all the stuff out like a house, and Draco even picked some flowers to put on the table [well

come ON, we know he isnt entirely straight.....] By nightfall the room was ready.

"Lucy, what happens if they see through the windows, it IS a tree house, they can see us."

"So we wait until they've gone to bed,"

"And we know this how?"

"Lights go out doofie." she clipped him round the ear.

"Alternatively," Draco put a spell on the treehouse to make it invisible. He picked her up and carried her up the ladder to the bed/bedroom, he laid her down on the bed, and kissed her gently. She started to unbutton his shirt, as he slowley undid the back of her dress, when all of a sudden there was a crash of thunder. Draco froze

"Oh dont tell me your afraid of lightening baby," Lucia teased

"Uh no, but, we're in a tree."

"Oh dear Lord Above," [sorry, i've gone insane] Luica grabbed the blanket and ran down the ladder, "Come on Draco." The two kids ran hand in hand into the house as the rain began to pour, oblivious of Narcissa watching from an upstairs window.

Once inside Draco and Lucia collapsed onto Lucia's bed. Draco looked around him, "This is weird, we normally...uh....sleep, in my room."

"Oh yeah, well, I guess I wasnt really concentrating, does it matter?"

"Course no," Draco grinned, kissing her.

Both kids screamed as a flash of lightening lit up the room, closely followed with thunder.

Lucia was woken by a knock on the door, she pulled the covers over her, making her and draco decent and kissed the sleeping boy, before answering, "Yeah, who is it?"

"Its me, aunty Narcissa."

Lucia shuddered, it always freaked her out when Narcissa refered to herself as aunty.

"I was wondering if you knew where draco was?"

Lucia looked at draco sleeping beside her, "Uh no." she lied. She was too preoccupied waking draco by repeadedly kissing him to notice narcissa murmmering "I dont beleive you." and opening the door.

Narcissa looked at Lucia, lying naked in bed with her son, and screamed.

Draco awoke with a jolt, and sat up, then, noticing that this meant there was no cover on Lucia, promptly lay down again.

Lucia panicked, but only for a split second, she grinned, and whispered in draco's ear, "Dont worry baby, everything'll be alright," kissing him gently on the temple.

Lucius ran into the room, and stopped, took one look at the kids, and , putting his hand to his forehead groaned.

"You KNEW about this," Narcissa accused,

"They were rather obvious, dont you think."

"But, there are dangers, sleeping with relatives, besides, their both far too young."

Lucia laughed, "There would be dangers, if we were both human, but we're not."

"Uh, can I leave, without the whole houshold staring at my naked body?" draco asked timidly,

"I would hate to deny them that pleasure," Lucia joked, "But then again, I might get jealous." In a second draco landed with a thud in his own bed, he pulled on apair of shorts and ran back to lucia's room, he walked in to find Lucia wearing a simple white summer dress, lounging on a sofa resting her head on Lucius' lap, with Narcissa glaring at her.

"She has to go," Narcissa said sternly to Lucius,

Tears started to flow down lucia's cheeks, she turned to Lucius, "You wont make me go, will you?" then, added spitefully, "Daddy wouldn't make me."

Lucius looked away, unable to look into her eyes, "I have to respect my wifes wishes."

Lucia jumped up, "You dont love me!" she accused Lucius, as he stood up, trying to hug her, she aimlessly beat her tiny fists on his chest.

Tears welled up in Lucius' eyes, he couldnt cry, he was a malfoy. He prized Lucia away from him, not looking to see as she collapsed onto the floor, trying to block out her sobs, he left the room, feeling like judas.

Narcissa gave a triumphant smile, and after ringing for the maid to come and pack Lucia's stuff, she led Draco away, telling him "You shouldnt associate with that little slut, she might be a princess, but she doesnt act like one, she acts like a common whore"

By the time Draco had escaped his mother to run up to Lucia's room, he found it empty, for the first time ever. There were always things of hers lying around, she spent six months of the year and Malfoy Mansion. Now, there was just a neatly made bed, with a note on it. Adressed to him.

Dear Draco

Yeah, well, Dont listen to them, I still love you. I've been banned from your household, so I guess, we're officially on a break until september (I'll see you at school). I dont really mind if you sleep with someone else, it means nothing, Just want you to know, that, well, I love you, and I miss you.

Always, ALWAYS, truuly your love
Lucy.

18 - NEW TERM WORMY

Professor Snape looked around at his potions class, just starting their 4th year at Hogwarts, Harry, Hermione, Ron, Draco, and Seiji found that their first lesson, potions, was not going to be fun. Snape glared at the class. "Because of your bad behaviour in previous years" he said, looking pointedly at Potter and Co. "I've decided to sit you alphabetically."

The class groaned, except Draco, that meant he'd be sitting next to Lucia, where was she? Lucia hadn't turned up at Hogwarts for the first day of term. Draco shook the thought out of his head, she was always having royal duties and missing school.

Much to Draco's dismay he wasn't sitting next to Lucy, he was sat at a desk with Neville. Seiji (having a double barreled name) had the choice to sit next to Granger, or Weasley. He picked Granger, she was easier to annoy. A space next to Potter was left for Lucia.

Snape was just calling the class to attention, when a knock on the door distracted him, he opened it.

In front of him stood a tanned blonde girl, not particularly tall, but wearing high heels. Dark blue jeans hung off her hips, she was wearing a green crop top, with SS created in silver snakes, Snape tried not to look too closely, the snakes were actually moving. The girl had her eyes cast down, thick eyelashes resting against her cheeks. "Sorry I'm late professor."

"Uh...er," Snape stumbled, that was unusual, he was gay, he never stumbled around girls....except, "Lucia?"

The girl broke into a grin, she looked up at Professor Snape, black eyes twinkling mischievously, "I had a meeting."

"With?"

She giggled, "our good friend, the spliff."

Seiji laughed, Lucia noticed him, "Got a new girlfriend Seiji?"

Seiji scowled,

Lucia turned her attention back to Snape, "Like my t-shirt professor?"

Snape nodded uncertainly, "S for Slytherin?"

Lucia laughed, "No," she said, and then, stroking a finger down Snape's cheekbone, "S for Severus."

Snape turned away, "We're sitting alphabetically, your next to Potter."

Lucia shrugged, and went to sit beside Harry, she immediately started passing notes to Draco, sat across the aisle from her.

Lucia: Hey Cous, long time no see, I missed you

Draco: Yeah, missed you too,

Lucia: So, who you been screwing?

Draco: No-one

Lucia: Bull, who?

Draco: ok, ok, Kara Potter

Lucia: Related to wonder boy here?

Draco: Yep. And you?

Lucia:

Draco: Lucy, who you been with?

Lucia: Diggory, who else?

Draco: *laughs* I see you smoke

Lucia: You know all fairies do.

Draco: Yeah, it's kinda sexy y'know.

At this point Professor Snape noticed Draco pass the piece of paper back. "Passing notes Malfoy.....s?"

Lucia looked straight at him, stuck her tongue out, and immediately the piece of paper went up in flames, "No, course not."

The lesson went anything but smoothly, halfway through Lucia saw a picture being passed around, when it reached Potter, she looked over his shoulder. It was in Seiji's distinctive style, a picture of her, one hand rolling a joint, the other inside Snape's robes. A spelled quill was writing all her notes for her, and she was wearing a t-shirt saying "I screw Malfoy jnr, and Snape, and probably Malfoy snr too."

Seiji noticed a piece of paper appear onto his desk, it said, in Lucia's handwriting "It could be S for Seiji, but then again, no.....that's just wrong."

Seiji laughed, and got sent out.

A few minutes later there was a knock on the door.

"No Seiji, you cannot come back in," Snape intoned

"Uh, Professor Snape, it's me sir." The door swung open to reveal Cedric, half the girls in the class fainted from delight. "Can I give a message to her maj.....uh.....Lucy?"

Snape nodded.

Cedric swiftly crossed the classroom, and bowed to Lucia. He got down on one knee beside her and whispered in her ear. Lucia stood up. "I have to go Professor, my dad's ill"

Lucia slip out of her desk, and, taking cedrics hand walked out of the classroom. Cedric followed, pausing only to drop a peice of paper on Beleza's desk.

As soon as they were out of the classroom cedric grabbed lucia, kissing her first despereatly, but then, more calmly, more lovingly. "I lied about your dad," he admitted, "I just wanted to spend some time with you"

Lucia laughed, "I guessed that," and taking cedric by the wrist she started to lead him up to her room, she paused, and looked back at Seiji, leaning against the classroom door, with an amused smirk on his face. She looked at him, and then said threateningly. "And if you say anything about this, mr 'id come out of the closet but i kinda like it in here', I'll tell the whole school you fancy granger, no wait, you would fancy her if she was a bloke"

Seiji grinned, "not a word"

Inside the classroom Beleza looked at the peice of paper in her hand, four words, that had made it the best day of her life.... "Go out with me?"

19 - Alot of explanations

It would appear seiji was true to his word as that evening everyone was very concenered about Lucia's dad. Cedric, as he had agreed with Lucia at the end of the summer, pretty much ignored Lucy in school. Apart from that incident. Atleast that was his intention, but cedric wasn't very good at not doing things he didnt want to. A few mornings after Lucia was sitting at breakfast, subdued, for once. Draco had all of his attentions on Seiji (suprise suprise), they were chatting about something undistincatable (cars probably, or mp3, or knowing seiji make-up and anything pink [heh heh heh, just for you.....*evil grin*]), when Crabbe tapped Draco on the shoulder, "There's a hufflepuff walking over here."

Draco glanced up, and noticing Cedric, "Leave him, for the moment"

Lucia giggled, it really was like a master giving commands to a dog.

Cedric walked up and crouched down beside Lucia, he had two parcels in his hands, he put the on the table infront of her. "One's from my mum, ones from me."

Lucia looked suspiciously at him, "Stupid human traditions,"

Cedric laughed, "Just happens your birthday falls just before human awareness week."

"Which do I open first?" Lucia asked

As cedric instucted she opened the one from his mum first, a beautiful dress, pale blue silk, with a poofy [yes poofy] skirt. Netsled in the box were also a pair of pale pink shoes, and a crown of pale pink silk roses. "How, er, girly" said cedric, who hadnt seen it before.

"Its lovely," Lucia told him, "Tell thank you to your mum."

"Now open the other one." he said, and then whispering in her ear, "dont let draco see it."

She didnt bother to weave an invisibility spell, just turned away from draco. She opened the wrapping paper, to reveal a small wooden box, cautiously she opened it, inside there was a wooden heart, suspended on a leather cord, to serve as a neclace. On one side was the word "Lucia", but as Lucia picked it up and turned it over, she saw the other side, "Cedric."

"Here let me tie it onto you." Cedric lent forward to tie it around Lucia's neck, giving her a chance to notice the matching one around his neck.

"Thank you cedric," she said, hugging him.

"All grown up now, my grown-up I'll have to call you. I can't imagine you being thirteen." He looked up and saw Beleza glancing impatiently at him, "Got to go, Happy Birthday gorgeous," He kissed her lightly on the cheek, before standing and going.

Seiji looked curiously at her, "Its your birthday?"

Lucia looked nervously at draco before nodding,

"And you didnt tell us, I kinda imagined you bouncing around for weeks before" [see she's not at all like me]

"Fairies arent supposed to celebrate their birthdays," Draco said standing up.

"But she's in humanland, cant she have a birthday?" Seiji asked, wondering why draco suddenly looked angry

Draco snapped, threw his potions book at seiji, yelling, "Why do you always take her side, you're meant to be my freind!" before running out of the hall.

Seiji and Lucia walked slowly to the library together, it was meant to be DADA, but they'd been banned, on account of being too much like what they were learning about.

"Why doesnt Draco like your birthday?" Seiji asked,

"Its cause, when we were little, I always used to spend this time of the year at Malfoy Mansion, and so i always got a birthday party, its true fairies dont celebrate their birthdays. When you get to your 19578528th its kinda annoying. But Lucius always insisted, I didnt mind until one year I was in wiltshire for Draco's birthday. I learnt that even though its his family, they spent more time and effort on my birthday, I had a bigger party, and more presents. Draco doesnt really like my birthday any more."

"No offence, but your aunt and uncle are kinda harsh."

"Tell me about it, did you know I'd been banned from their house now."

"Draco did kinda mention it."

Lucia laughed,

"Whats all this about Cedric?" Seiji changed the subject.

"Well the thing is, I'm kinda deeply in love with cedric, but for some unknown reasonen we are forbidden by the state from seeing each other."

"Kinda drastic, what so Draco's like second best?"

"Heey, its not like that, well ok it is. Im his second best too though. Lucius doesnt like him being with the one he truly loves."

"Who is?"

"You"

20 - Just Dark Arts

Seiji and Lucia were sitting in the Library during one of their frees, both doodleing away, Seiji draing a pricture of himself and draco, Lucia designing a new dress for herself, when snape appeared.

"Just the two people I wanted to see."

Lucia grinned, "Oh severus, I always want to see you,"

Snape coughed, "right, yes, well, anyway."

"What was it proffessor," Seiji came to his rescue,

Snape sat down at the table with the two of them, "I understand neither of you are taking defence against the dark arts."

Lucia scowled, "no, its not fair."

"Well, I have instructions that I am to teach you a special kind of defence against the dark arts,"

Seiji raised his eyebrows incredulously, "A special kind?"

"Well, more, just without the 'defence against' part."

The two children were dumbfounded [actually seiji was just dumb.....please dont hit me]

"One o'clock, tommorow, in my study. Dont arrive together. And dont tell anyone." Snape left the two alone again.

Neither Lucia, nor seiji spoke a word about their meeting with snape, except to decide who would arrive at what time. Just before one, Lucia knocked on Snape study door.

"Come in,"

She quickly rolled her skirt a little bit higher before opening the door and stepping inside, she quickly closed the door. Snape was stood with his back to her, looking over a book. "Hello Lucia." He said without looking up.

Lucia walked over to him, "Hello Severus," she said looking over his shoulder.

Snape snapped the book shut, but not before Lucy had seen the magazine trapped within its pages.

"We humans have a thing called privacy," Snape told her.

"Its okay professor, I didnt see," Lied Lucy. She sat down on the sofa, wondering quietly to herself why Snape was looking at pictures of naked GUYS, well, it would explain his obsession with Lucius.

Seiji entered the room, breaking her train of thought, and sat down beside her. Snape looked at his two students, and took a deep breath, this was probably going to be the hardest lesson he ever had to teach. "So, as it is rather topical, I think we shall begin by studying the magic of fairies. Lucia, what would you say is the most powerful weapon a fairy has?"

"Sex" said Lucia bluntly,

Snape swallowed, he knew that was coming, he smiled weakly, "Good place to begin".....

21 - Nightmare

[I know the next bit is not a) correct as in what happened in the book, b) at all realistic c) apparently nessecary, but it aids the narrative.]

It was not long before all the kids from Beauxbatons and Durmstrang turned up. This to Lucia meant only one thing. Being banned from entering, on account of the fact, that strictly speaking she wasnt actually a wizard, she couldnt enter the triwizard tournament. But the arrival of other students, meant less room in hogwarts. One dormatory was set aside as a "High security dorm" (as it was quickly nicknamed) In it were: Harry and Cedric, because they were in the tournament; Hermione and Ron, to stop them getting into trouble; Draco, because Narcissa made a fuss; and Lucia and Seiji, not because they were in danger, ut because the were a danger to other students.

The kids were all in their dorm getting all they're stuff put away, well, except Lucia. Cedric was putting her stuff away aswell as his. Lucy noticed the empty bed in the corner, "Hey, whose that for?"

"Didnt they tell you," Hermione smirked, "We have to have a teacher in here."

"Say what?" Seiji looked up, "No torturing of the gryffindors for us then."

"Quite the contrary Furu-Yama," Snape said from the doorway, "As it is I who shall be looking after you lot, I may permit torturing, you dont know yet."

"Oh, snape," Lucia laughed, "You're so mysterious."

Draco rolled his eyes, why did his cousin always have to be so annoying.

By lights out that evening, Harry, Ron and Hermione were all tucked up in bed [seperately], fast asleep. Lucy was sat on Draco's bed, suprisingly well behared, reading a book. Seiji was drawing (suprise suprise), Draco was posing for him. And cedric, was sitting on his bed, talking to his girlfreind.

"I don't like you being so far away," Beleza was saying.

"Hey its not that bad, I'll see you nearly all day tomorrow."

"But what about /her/." Beleza looked across at Lucia, who glanced up at cedric, and then back down at her book. Why was it she only liked guys who liked some-one else.

"I've known Lucy forever, I'd never screw her." Cedric lied.

This seemed enough for Beleza, "of course you wouldn't." she kissed him gently, "night night."

"Night beautiful," Cedric smiled up at her.

Beleza was just leaving the room as Snape entered. "Right, go to bed." he said dully, then, added as an afterthought, "In your own bed."

Lucy sighed and climbed into her bed, the one between Draco and Cedric, perfect place to be. She knelt up, and quickly said her prayers, before falling into bed. Not long after the lights were turned out, Lucia heard Draco move, she glanced over her shoulder at him, just in time to see him climb into Seiji's bed. She felt a stab of pain in her heart, and tears started to roll down her cheeks. She wiped them away furiously, she didn't cry, that was ridiculous. She looked over at Cedric, who smiled at her, and signed for her to mind read.

"Come here," he thought, "Yes I'm sure," he chased away all her uncertainties. Silently she crept out of her bed, and into his. She fell into a deep sleep in his arms and started to dream. It was a dream she'd had many times before, the boy, with Potter. The boy was dead, she knew that, and Potter was crying, and then Mad-Eye Moody tugged him away. She wondered when this would happen, she only ever had dreams that foretold the future. Then she saw part of the dream she had never seen before. A man walked onto the pitch, it was Mr Diggory, Cedric's dad. He knelt beside the boy. Lucy went closer, she could see the boy's face now, and she recognised it. She screamed!

Snape sat up in bed, Lucia was sitting bolt upright in Cedric's bed, screaming her head off. It was Draco who acted first, he knew what was coming so he carefully lifted the still screaming Lucia out of Cedric's bed and back into her own, just in time. A man strode through the door, looking remarkable like Lucius Malfoy, only with a slightly kinder face, and better dress sense.

"Hallo Uncle Micheal" Draco said, "Uh, it's Lucy, I think she's having a nightmare."

Micheal Malfoy smiled "That's an understatement Draco." Lucia was now fully awake, tears streaming down her face. Micheal turned to her. "You stupid stupid girl! When will you learn to control your dreams? The whole of fairyland had to deal with that horrid ordeal, just because you're too young and foolish to be able to keep it within your own mind! The whole of fairyland! Even Mrs Diggory" he added pointedly

Lucia looked over towards Cedric, and started to cry. "Daddy, Daddy, tell me it's not true!"

Micheal sat down on the edge of the bed and hugged his daughter, "I can't tell you that, you have to deal with your own prophecies. But for now, I'm afraid you'll have to be.....contained"

Lucy looked up at him, her eyes filled with fear, "please daddy, no..."

Micheal held his hand out, Draco dutifully handed over his iron necklace and iron ring, Cedric his iron bracelet. Micheal took a horseshoe out of his pocket. He put the jewellery on Lucia and placed the horseshoe under her pillow, and pointed his wand at her. With a flash she was physically bound to the bed, with a second, she had disappeared.

"Uh.....where did she go?" a stunned seiji asked

"No where, its a simple invisibility spell"

"Why?"

"A little DADA lesson here," Micheal grinned, "Iron makes fairies more human, it will stop Lucia's bad dreams, unfortunately it also hurts them, alot. I dont think you want to see her." He broke the akward silence that followed by walking over to snapes bed and kissing him lightly on the lips...."night severus" he mumbled, before walking out.

22 - The Ball

Tactfully no-one mentioned anything the next morning.....also they were too distracted...ron's dress robes arrived, and they were the main topic of conversation.

"Hey Lucia" Beleza asked, "What you gonna wear to the ball"

Lucia shrugged, "Oh nothing."

Draco laughed, "I'd love to see that," he said, kissing her on the cheek.

"NOT LIKE THAT!!!!!" Lucy screamed, and started chasing him, eager to avoid any conversation about the ball. This she successfully managed to do, until the night before the ball. 23rd of December, and all the girls were running around the dorms showing each other their dresses.

"What you wearing Lucia?" Hermione asked

"Don't talk to me mudblood." Lucy growled, and then softer, hardly audible, "I'm not going"

Seiji turned on her, "You what?!?"

Lucy shrugged, "It's your music, it makes me go all funny, and thus I can't go"

"But what are you gonna do?" Seiji pestered.

Lucy grinned evilly, "That's for me to know, and only a select few!" but the hand gestures that accompanied gave Seiji a pretty good idea of what she meant.

Seiji shuddered, "Straight sex is so weird."

It was Lucia's turn to laugh, "You're too damn gay Furu-Yama, you're so gay, you're practically a girl, in fact....you ARE a girl"

"You're just jealous coz I get more Draco sex than you..." Seiji retaliated.

"Uh, excuse me" Potter interrupted "That's just too weird, I'm sorry, She's his cousin.....and you're, you're, YOU'RE A GUY!!!!!"

Seiji got up and walked over to Potter, "There's nothing wrong with yaoi," he said gently stroking Potter's cheek [please don't kill me.....it's funny ok?]

Potter shuddered and cowered away from Seiji, "Professor Snape," he gulped [ha ha ha ha] "do something!"

"Seiji's right," Snape grinned, "There's nothing wrong with gay sex....." he blushed, "In theory, not that I ever would" he quickly corrected himself

"Bull," Lucy laughed, "You're as gay as seiji, I know just what you do with Uncle Lucius."

Draco froze in the doorway...."Wrong moment to come in I think" he glared at snape, "And not just my dad too, Lucy's aswell, or so I've heard"

Lucia laughed, "Must run in the family" she said dogily,

Draco glared at her before sitting down on his bed, "I dont wanna go to this ball thing....it sucks"

"Dont go," Lucy looked hopefully at him, "Stay with me,"

Draco grinned at her, "I'll stay with you afterwards...." his face fell "I have to go, Professor McGonagall will eat me if i dont."

"Who you going with?" she asked innocently

"Seiji"

"What?? I thought you had to go with a girl?"

Seiji laughed, "Well technically we do, but technically neither of us are going with anyone, soo....."

"Gak....you guys are just too...too...."

"Gay?"

"I was thinking weird, but that works too."

Lucia spent most of the day helping everyone else get ready, being a good person, for once. She threatened to put seiji in a dress (again), but never got around to it.

For most of slytherin the time up until the ball seemed to fly by, with no-where near enough time to get ready. but for Lucy, it was like every minute lasted half an hour, bored, lonely, and upset.

It was getting late in the evening, and Professor McGonagall's "cool" music was blaring out of the gramophone, various couples were still dancing. Seiji and Draco stood by the drinks table, slowly getting drunker on the punch they'd spiked.

"Will you dance with me?" Draco asked

"No," said seiji, the slightly more sober of the two "Everyone would stare, and know I was gay."

"Oh," Draco looked dejected, and was about to ask again, when he was interrupted by Kara Potter,

"Ben, Dance with me." She demanded.

Draco raised his eyebrows, "Who the fcks ben?"

"I am," seiji groaned, "Stupid bint can't say my name."

"Well," she demanded, tapping her foot.

"Uh sorry," seiji stumbled, quickly trying to think of an excuse, "I, er, I gotta go get something."

He ran out of the hall, quickly running down the staircases, sometimes jumping between them, once safely inside the slytherin common room, he shut the door and collaped, "Stupid potter bint," he cursed.

"Who?" said lucia, making seiji jump a mile.

"Oh, sorry Lucy, didn't see you there, Kara Potter asked me to dance, I had to run away." he walked over to where she was sat by the dying embers of the fire. as he got closer, he noticed the tears rolling down her cheeks. "Whats the matter?"

Lucia shook her head, "nothing."

"Do you want me to go and get draco?"

"No." Lucia was definate, "leave him where he is,"

"Don't be worried about pulling him away from the fun, it isnt, fun that is."

"Would you mind?"

Seiji grinned, "Course not,"

A few minutes later, Draco walked in, and, sitting down beside Lucia, putting his arms around her, he asked, "Hey, whats the matter?"

"Nothing."

"Bull," he used her own words against her.

"Nothing, anymore." She corrected herself.

"It's okay now is it?"

"Course it is," she leaned against him, "You're here."

Draco grinned and kissed the side of her head. "You tired?"

"Why?"

"Just wondering if you wanted to go to bed yet."

Lucia laughed, "come on then."

23 - CHRISTMAS

Most of Slytherin were awoken to the sounds of Lucia squealing "It's CHRISTMAS!!!!!!!!!" at the top of her voice, at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Draco stumbled out into the common room, "How can you have so much energy? Even I'm exhausted."

Lucia laughed at him "Sorry babes, did I tire you out?"

Seiji walked in, "I certainly would have done." He turned to Draco and kissed him lightly on the lips, "Happy Christmas gorgeous."

The slytherin common room door was flung open, "PRESENT TIME!!!!!!!!!" yelled Kara.

Instantly the smile vanished from Lucy's lips, "Whats that doing here?" she asked sulkily.

Kara glared at her, "Seiji invited me," then adding in a stage whisper "I think he fancies me."

Lucia looked across at seiji, who grimaced "misunderstanding." he mouthed. Lucia looked at Kara, "Seiji" she laughed, "Is gay."

Kara leant closer to Lucia, "Yeah, well, between you and me, he says he is gay, but there's only one girl he likes...me"

"Anyhow" Draco tried to get both his boyfriend and his girlfriend out of an akward spot, "You said something about presents, I'll go get mine."

In a few minutes the four of them were sitting by the fire with a pile of presents infront of them.

Kara gave Lucia a ghastly neclace, Draco a green shirt and Seiji a Pink shirt.

Seiji gave Draco a brown cardboard box, no-one was allowed to see what was inside it, but a Lucy had a very good idea. Kara random minature horse and Lucia a picture of Draco (naked) that he had drawn himself (from life >

24 - Christmas dinner, and lots of questions answered

They all arrived at Malfoy Mansion roughly around the same time, except Lucia and Draco. Lucia had stopped along the way deliberately to annoy Narcissa. As soon as she arrived she started mindreading with her mum again.

Micheal looked across at his wife and Lucia "No," he said, "Speak in human, it's much more polite."

Lucia shrugged, and Elisabetta opened her mouth for the first time, "Stupid fucking humans." she cursed.

Lucia laughed, she really was like her mum. They continued the conversation, but only half in human so no-one could really understand them.

"So are they really.....?" Elisabetta asked.

"As a campfire."

"But I thought you and.... were?"

"Well yes but I'm.....no, I was thinking Open minded." They both laughed.

Seiji whispered in Draco's ear. "I think they're talking about us." he said

Elisabetta turned to him, "course we are!"

"Lunch is ready." Said Narcissa primly as everyone started to walk through to the dining room. They all sat around the huge table, Kara feeling slightly out of place. Lucius clapped his hands together, and the food appeared on the table.

"This looks lovely" Kara sucked up to Narcissa, "Did you cook it yourself?"

"Oh no dear, I had a house elf do it." said Narcissa, deliberately to see Micheal shudder in disgust. She had never understood why he hated house elves so much. She began to serve the meal, "Lucia, what would you like?"

"Oh, nothing thank you."

Elisabetta shook her head, "I would have thought you could have taught yourself to eat human food by now Lucia."

Lucia looked mildly ashamed for once, "I do try." she said dejectedly.

Draco came to her rescue, "I'll get you a drink."

"What a good Idea," Narcissa praised her son, "Why don't you do the Childrens drinks Draco? We have some lemonade if you want."

"ooh, I'll have lemonade please?" said Kara, both Seiji and Lucia asked for orange juice, knowing full well that Draco would understand what they meant. He brought through a lemonade for Kara, and three vodka oranges for himself, Lucy and Seiji. And his mum would never know.

The meal passed relatively smoothly (miracle of all miracles) even Seiji was polite and removed his katana when asked to. (by Narcissa, no-one else saw the point.)

As a house elf was clearing the plates away Narcissa cleared her throat, she clearly had something she wanted to say. "Perhaps the children could leave the table." she suggested. Draco, Seiji and Kara all got down from the table. Lucia simply changed the way she looked so she looked over 18. Narcissa was furious. Elisabetta laughed, the poor house elf dropped the pile of plates it was carrying. Lucius turned on it and struck it across the face. "You stupid foolish thing!" he growled, and then in a lower tone, "I will get you for that."

Micheal turned towards his brother, "Leave the poor damn thing alone."

Narcissa growled at her brother-in-law she had never understood why he didn't like houseelves, it was something to do with Lucius chopping one up and putting the remains in Micheal's bed.....but Lucius would never do that. She turned to Lucia "You also must go!" she said stropily

Lucia grinned, "Vote?" she asked, "All who think I should go," Narcissa raised her hand. "All who think I should stay." Micheal, Elisabetta and Lucius raised their hands. "I guess I'm staying then."

Narcissa scowled, but, with Draco, Seiji and Kara out of the room, she continued anyway. "I think we need to talk about Lucia's parentage."

Micheal visibly slumped.

Elisabetta, calm as always, shrugged, "Why?"

"Mainly," Narcissa sighed, as if the coming fact was a great burden to her, "because of her relationship with Draco."

Micheal looked up, half amused, "But I thought Draco and Seiji?"

Lucius looked confused, "Well I thought it was Draco and Kara."

Elisabetta looked up, "And what about Cedric?"

Lucia laughed, "Good job I stayed then," she smirked, "it goes like this. I'm with Draco, always have been, always will be. Seiji is also with Draco, but because of the old fashioned and constricting views of the wizarding world their relationship remains secret. I am also with Cedric, but again, in secret."

"And Kara?" Lucius prompted.

"Is a slut and would sleep with a chair leg if it said yes."

Elisabetta laughed. "But I still don't understand why it matters who Lucia's father is."

Narcissa sighed, she really did think this woman was stupid, "Well, if, and only if, I very much doubt that it is true, but if Lucius is her father then she cannot remain with draco, I mean, marrying a cousin is bad enough....but your half-brother, there are DNA problems and things."

Elisabetta smiled, "Well, there would be, if Lucia actually HAD DNA. You must remember, she isn't human, you're rules don't apply, there would be no problems."

"All the same." Narcissa continued her campaign, "I think it's only fair on Draco."

Lucius looked at his brother, much though he hated Micheal, he wouldn't like to see him torn apart. "We must all agree if it is to be done. I presume that there is a spell you can do Lizzie?"

Elisabetta nodded, "So, who agrees." Narcissa agreed, Lucius reluctantly agreed, Elisabetta agreed, all eyes were turned on Micheal. Lucia ran around the table to him, and threw her arms around his neck, kissing him on the cheek. "Even if he is my father," she whispered in his ear, "You'll always be my daddy."

Micheal smiled "I agree."

Lucia walked over to Narcissa. "I agree, but I want you to know, even if he is my brother, half-brother, whatever, it wont stop me screwing him. I've learnt that if I find a good thing, not to let it go." she smirked "And bloody hell is he good."