

# the snake's ginger love

Von Blue\_

## Prolog

She looked outside the window and watched her brother play in the garden together with his aunt and her two children, a girl at her age and a boy at her brother's age. Filled with jealousy she screamed, swallowing down the tears steaming up in her eyes. This wasn't fair! Why wasn't she allowed to play outside? "Miss, your uncle is coming. Please swipe away your tears, or else he's going to be angry. I don't want him to hurt Miss Vypera", the house elf whispered, as he took her dirty laundry and disappeared through her door. Vypera stood up. Dobby was right. She needed to show strength. Maybe if she behaved and got better, she was allowed to participate in her family more. She ran towards her mirror and swept her tears with the sleeve of her black shirt away. The mirror showed her a skinny girl with black hair and big, golden eyes that had no sparkle. She swallowed sadness and jealousy and cursed silently. Behind her, her door was opened. "Vypera, what are you doing? You know you need to control yourself!", her uncle shouted and stormed towards her. Then he slapped her on the face. Vypera didn't feel a thing. Without any motion, she looked up to him and asked "could you please hand me your wand? I need to fix this" He nodded and took out his wand. As the girl turned towards the mirror, she sighed and sat on her bed. He didn't want to look in her face while he's training her. The silent muttering of the girl was overtuned by the children playing in the garden. He looked out of the window over the garden. His boy, Millard, was chasing little Draco Malfoy on a broom through the garden. At the other end waited his daughter Mallory for her brother and cousin. "Uncle Malcolm? I'm ready" she said and tapped on his shoulder. Now the girl's hair was silvery white, her eyes a emotionless grey. Everytime she used this spell, he was amazed by her skill. The only thing that could break this spell were her emotions she learned to suppress and the finishing spell. "Okay, let's begin. Maybe Lucius and Narcissa will allow you to eat dinner with us when you behave", he muttered. Vypera nodded. She knew, that this probably wouldn't happen. He stood up and left the room. Vypera followed him in silence. The room, where she used to practice was in the basement. It was a dark room with high ceiling. Malcolm handed her his wand and Vypera performed a simple spell to light up the room. They walked across the room towards the only desk. Malcolm sat down on one chair and filled the glass that was already standing there, with water. "First, I want you to perform some simple spells. Perform this glass of water into a plate of scones", he instructed. Vypera nodded and sat down on the only left chair. She concentrated in silence and then spoke "Pantatio!" and tipped onto the glass with the tip of his wand. The glass shimmered and melted into a small white plate with scones on it. "Now, I want a cup of tea", Malcolm said and took a bite of a scone. Vypera mastered his task and watched him

chewing. "Take one", Malcolm pleased and pushed the plate towards her. Vypera took a scone and bit into it. "Ummm! That's delicious", she said and swallowed. He smiled. Vypera stretched out for a second one, but froze up in her movement. "Thank you Uncle Malcolm, it really is delicious, but I had enough. Please let's continue my practice", she asked and stood up. The happiness, that showed up in her eyes faded. Malcolm nodded and gave her another task to fulfill. He first showed and explained her, what she needed to do, then handed her back his wand.

He and his family left in the evening. Vypera ate dinner alone in her room under the roof. After she changed to her pyjamas, a soft knock on her door let her jump surprised. "Yes?", she asked. Her brother entered the room, followed by Narcissa Malfoy. "Drac? what are you doing here?", she asked and hugged him. "Mommy didn't allowed you to play with us this evening again, so I said, I wanted my bedtime story together with you. Is that okay Vy?", he asked. Vypera nodded. they cuddled up in her bed. Narcissa opened the book she carried with her and sat down on the edge of her bed and started reading. Soon, Draco was fast asleep. "We will keep up the spell for tonight. I don't want to carry him into his bed", she said and gave her son a kiss on the forehead. "Good night little prince", she whispered in his ear. then she left the room without saying goodnight to Vypera. Nights like these were rare. Vypera understood, why she was treated like this, under constant control, always hiding herself and training her abilities. her true face revealed too much and would be the death of Mr. and Mrs. Malfoy. And she was too young to have a say in this anyways. Vypera hugged Draco and whispered a goodnight. with dark thoughts about herself and her purpose, she felt asleep.