

The Sava Brothers

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The Sava Brothers

by [KSDL \(kstdal\)](#)

Summary

This is me and my brothers as hp characters (you gotta guess which one is the writer lol)

Boy it'll be FUN.

Beware the quadruplets (irl we're normal siblings) haunting the old school's halls. They may be quarelling non-stop, but once united.... well let's say it's gonna end bad for the offender.

First memory. Konstantin

Chapter Notes

FIRST CHAPTER EVERYONE

They were all gathered into the Slytherin common room. Even though only one of them was part of the House, nobody minded the other three's presence. Their popularity had quite the growth in the last two years.

After a tiring day of sitting in a train and then watching lots of children getting sorted, the oldest brother told the others that the Slytherins were throwing a small party, nothing extravagant: just chilling around, eating stolen food from the kitchen or bought from the train, gossiping and.... uh.... making out if you had with whom. The reason? To welcome the amount of wizards, witches and others getting sorted into Slytherin. For that year shined in the records for being the one with most students gotten into the House of the Snake. The House was almost nothing like its reputation and you either had to have a friend/ relative in there or be a part of it yourself to acknowledge this.

Such parties at the Slytherins were a kind of rare event (or that's what the other brothers thought; Kostya didn't like to share whether it was information or something else) and that's what's gotten all the Sava offsprings in there at once.

Everyone was admiring the four brothers, wanting to be either them or with them. They were quadruplets (and effing ROMANIANS), first of all, yet you could tell which was which. Konstantin, known by all as Kostya, was the first one of them to see the light. Stefan (Stef) was the second. Damien- the third. And Luca ended the chain, getting out the last of them. And now (Damien was already bit drunk) they were evoking the moment of their arrival at Hogwarts, five years earlier.

" «Sava, Damien!» " said Kostya, imitating McGonagall's voice with a scary accuracy.

"RAVENCLAW!" shouted Stefan, laughing.

"Wait-wait wasn't Kostya the first?" asked Luca.

"No, stupid. They're taking us in alphabetical order. K comes after D. L comes after K. S comes after L. Anyways. After Damien 't was my turn."

Kostya pinched his nose.

" «Sava, Konstantin!» " "

"SLYTHERIN!" it was Damien's time to shout out.

Kostya's fellow Slytherins cheered.

"Haha right. Then, 《Sava, Luca!》 "

"GRYFFINDOR!" shouted both Damien and Stefan.

"And finally, 《Sava, Stefan!》 "

(Some girls cheered. Stef was pretty popular among the ladies).

"RAVENCLAW!" shouted Damien and Luca.

"But do you remember when Kostya passed out when they were at F" said Stefan.

"T was one hell of a show" agreed Kostya.

He mimicked passing out. Kostya's partner in crime, Bennett Holloway, mimicked catching him like a knight catching a fainting lady from the 1800s.

"You anemic bastard" said Bennett laughing.

"Shut up Ben" smirked Kostya, his eyes still closed and his wrist still dramatically held at his forehead.

Bennett dropped him on the floor.

"You gotta watch out for yourself the following days, I'll be getting my revenge"

"Mhm. Just like you did two years ago when I shoved you into the lake" said Ben.

"Ce i-a făcut Costea [What did Kostya do to him]" Luca asked Stefan.

"Aa, nimic. A tot uitat să se răzbune pe treaba aia. Deși nu sunt sigur dacă chiar s-a gândit la ceva în primul rând [Ah, nothing. He kept forgetting to take his revenge on that. Though I'm not sure if he was actually planning something in the first place]" whispered Stefan.

"Remind me, Bennett my dear, why was I the first lad give you any attention in this school"

"Because I'm the sexiest out there"

"Right right"

Ben helped him get up.

"I guess I gotta get you a drink for that"

"You know I dread alcohol, square-head"

"Awh c'mon I'm just tryna get you drunk"

"Nope. Not happening"

"You're such a killjoy"

"Nyah nyeh"

"Very mature"

"Indeed"

"O să se oprească oare vreodată?... [Will they ever stop?....]" asked Luca.

"Nu prea cred. Deși nu pot să spun că-mi displace să-i văd ciondănindu-se așa. Sunt simpatici [I don't really think so. Though I can't say I mind them bickering like this. They're nice]" said Stef.

Kostya could get drunk even by drinking water so his mood was better than usual. He was literally glowing, like a butterfly freshly out of its cocoon. He hated summer with all his heart for it was draining him both physically and emotionally, and returning to his favourite place, Hogwarts, fullled his battery. Don't get me wrong, he was at war with school and the only things keeping him there were his friends, his imaginary enemies, the food, the breaks and the castle itself with its surroundings. He also enjoyed his popularity and the dynamic that his and his brothers' group had. Kostya was a tall-ish man, and behind his weak constitution he hid a respectable amount of strength. His eyes were a common brown, with no undertone or specks of anything else whatsoever. The only thing making them unique was his gaze. He could stare at you like you were his world or like you were his summer. His face had a weird texture, the bumps on his skin mixing with the freckles and the moles. He had this thick hair, too curly to be considered wavy and yet not curly enough to fit the label. It had the darkest tone out of all four of them, but since Kostya discovered how to dye it using magic (or so he stated) it had never been fully black. Besides the white strands he naturally had due to stress he wore his bangs dark green, silver, dark blue or fully white. He had an artist's soul. He was more of a loner, with few real friends. Bennett was the closest one to him. On second place, there was Regulus Black. Poor boy had practically been adopted by the Romanian. Despite his cold and antisocial demeanor, Kostya could be the best person in your life if you knew how to approach him. He was like a shark; boo sharks are scary they attack ppl (but don't get me started on dolphins please) yet in reality they do that only if provoked/ they're extremely hungry. Setting this aside, behind his calm and composed attitude there lied a manipulative, egocentric, almost evil character. He always said he had no enemies, but who are we to know whether the people who dreaded him stayed hidden, afraid to wake up the monster mentioned earlier? In six years of school, since Kostya had entered the blessed lands of Hogwarts, only few people had enough courage to approach him by themselves before he did. One of them was Regulus Black, who was asking for directions in his first year. The boy had caught his eye and so Kostya became the big brother Regulus used to have.

The Romanian was always surrounded by people, yet almost none of them wanted his well-being or held any genuine feelings towards him at all.

Kostya's curse:

Alone in the middle of the crowd

Chapter 2

This is not an actual chapter I just want to post it to force some motivation out there.

I'll try and post once a week/every two weeks but idk be patient with me

It'll be unhinged we're balkans

Anyways byeee <3

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