

## The World Of Harry Potter Stories

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/59285773) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/59285773>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Explicit</a>
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Categories:	<a href="#">F/F</a> , <a href="#">F/M</a> , <a href="#">M/M</a> , <a href="#">Multi</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Harry Potter - J. K. Rowling</a>
Relationships:	<a href="#">Severus Snape/Reader</a> , <a href="#">Harry Potter/Reader</a> , <a href="#">Draco Malfoy/Reader</a> , <a href="#">Lucius Malfoy/Reader</a> , <a href="#">Hermione Granger/Reader</a> , <a href="#">Ron Weasley/Reader</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Severus Snape</a> , <a href="#">Draco Malfoy</a> , <a href="#">Harry Potter</a> , <a href="#">Ron Weasley</a> , <a href="#">Lucius Malfoy</a> , <a href="#">Hermione Granger</a> , <a href="#">Professor McGonagills</a> , <a href="#">Albus Dumbledore</a> , <a href="#">Voldemort (Harry Potter)</a> , <a href="#">Narcissa Black Malfoy</a> , <a href="#">Bellatrix Black Lestrangle</a> , <a href="#">Sirius Black</a> , <a href="#">James Potter</a> , <a href="#">Lily Evans Potter</a>
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Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-09-28 Updated: 2024-10-02 Words: 4,773 Chapters: 5/?

# The World Of Harry Potter Stories

by [CKirch](#)

## Severus Snape x Wife Reader [Future Apprentice]

The fact that Severus Snape himself had a wife was hard to wrap around anyone's head; let alone that she was a former Hufflepuff in the school and now the head of Hufflepuff as the professor of charms class, both Severus and his wife [y/n] were normally together during free periods of classes and there wasn't much affection in the open but not like he ignores her completely there was just no hand holding or random hug or kiss out in the open; she didn't ask for much either. It was a marriage of convenience actually for her family, they were purebloods but not like normal purebloods; seeing how they were close friends to the Snape family because of Severus's mother they arranged them both to marry after their graduation which of course happened, both of them being young and now being married for about ten years now; no heirs were pressured mostly on [y/n]'s family unlike Severus's mother his father could care less.

[Y/n] was walking the halls to head back to her office to grade some papers to the first-year students, but she turned the corner to find Severus speaking to the three Gryffindor students Harry, Ron and Hermione.

"Hope you're not causing trouble, and yes I include you dear husband" [y/n] smiled at the three children in front of her before smirking up at Severus who gave her a slight glance with a raised brow.

"We were just discussing a couple of charms, professor" Hermione covered their tracks when they were really talking about how Severus could be the culprit.

[y/n] couldn't help but raise a brow herself with a smile already hearing the small lie since she knows how young children are when coming to the castle; not to mention Harry has trouble following him anywhere.

"I see, well you best run along you three" she said playing along with their lie before giving them a wink which made them be surprised by how she saw through their little white lie so fast.

They just nodded before heading off to find out how to get past Fluffy on the third floor of the castle; [y/n] couldn't help but chuckle with a warm smile as she walked beside Severus.

"Your still too soft on students, my dear" he spoke as they walked down the corridor passing other students heading to other classes.

"They're just kids, we were once their age during school" she spoke with her warm smile still on her face remembering how school was for them.

"Obviously, but unlike you back then I stayed out of some trouble" he said back to her hissing out the word some making her understand what he was talking about in his past getting in with the wrong crowd.

"Ah but you forget it was I who had to drag you out to hogsmeade for fun" [y/n] paused in her walking to turn to look at him with a smirk knowing how she made him go out and be social once in a while.

"Indeed" was the only word he could say to her when looking back at her with his emotionless look like always.

"Oh, come on, you like me" [y/n] could help but giggle a bit showing her bubbly side when poking his chest, a bit with a grin.

"I must because I married you" he said while they continued to walk down the halls of the school.

She could hear the joke behind it even if he was a hard person to get a smile out of but that was what she loved about him and she couldn't help but smile and giggle a bit.

"I wonder what you'll be like with our own child" [y/n] couldn't help but say that out loud when they were now in a two-way hallway facing each other once more.

"A day I will wait for" he said knowing that she has been thinking about the fact that it has been long enough for them both to have children; he was only grateful she agreed to wait for them to be together long enough and to be wiser.

"Indeed, although I think you'll find something interesting next to your cauldron" she agreed, standing on her tippy toes to place a gentle kiss on his cheek before walking down the hall speaking her final words to him.

Severus was confused at first when he started making his way down to his empty classroom; ready to prepare to for the next class for the day, her words left him confused and wondering when walking into the room; glancing over to his cauldron where he brewed potions for the class. The sight of a smaller one sitting next to it caught him off guard when walking up to it, seeing something inside of it he picked it up seeing a piece of paper opening it he saw the words written on it saying.

'Cauldron for future potion apprentice'

That's when it clicked in his head, turning back around he stormed out of his empty classroom to make the walk all the way to [y/n]'s office with the piece of paper still in his hand to speak to her about the new little addition to the family of theirs.

## Grindelwald x Reader

Rushing out of the portal she stumbled with her footing as she landed on the cobblestone street, she found herself in now; glancing around she found herself around in the 1920s landing in France to escape from the people she was running from maybe she will be safe here. Being given the name of Mistress of Death didn't settle well with others in her time and she had to be on the run for almost most of her life, she snuck into an alley taking out her wand to change her clothes to more suitable clothes for this timeline and to not pop out and be called out for traveling via time spells.

But unknown to her that her magic was already detected by a powerful wizard who was intrigued by this new source of magic he could feel in the air; it felt almost like a warmer summer breeze with a hint of mint really.

[y/n] felt tired and worn out from the time traveling spell, walking slowly down the street she found herself at a small cafe; checking her bag she had some money for something to eat and drink since she left her time in a hurry to not pack much. Heading inside she found a spot in the corner taking an order and wait for her tea and muffin to arrive, glancing around her at the muggles who just chatted and joked unknowing of the magical world that is around them for thousands of years; she wished she had that chance and be running for her life, but in her train of thought she didn't notice the man who took a seat in front of her. The sound of someone sitting down in front of her made her slightly jump, but seeing the man in front of her was someone she never thought she'd meet when traveling; the legend of Grindelwald was a strong one and one that she has heard many times over.

"Not many wizards or witches can use traveling spells let alone time travel ones" his smooth voice spoke to her breaking the silence around them, his voice seemed to calm her nerves when her hands slowly unclenched.

"It's a specialty of mine" was all she said when the waitress dropped off her tea and muffin before returning to take other orders of others leaving them alone again.

"I see, might I know your name miss?" he asked never breaking his eye contact from her [e/c] eyes that seemed to be glued to his mismatch color eye gaze.

"It's [y/n]....[y/n] [l/n]" she spoke softly for only he could hear, she still feared someone would hear her name and go off to search for the people who are hunting her down.

"[l/n]? The family of much power, and a family who controls the dead" Grindelwald raised a brow at her, leaning closer with his hands folded together knowing her family name well in the wizarding world.

"A family who is also put on the killing list" she reminded him before taking a sip of her tea, her face becoming a cold and serious one.

"That can change, you just have to join me" Grindelwald said leaning back in his chair not beating around the bush when asking her to join him in his mission.

"Like you can change it" she couldn't help but chuckle dryly at the funny fact that he thought he could change her like just like that.

"My dear, I'm a powerful wizard and with you by my side; no one could stop us not even the people hunting you" he held a serious face showing he was very serious about bringing her into his circle of wizards and witches; knowing she is powerful maybe more powerful than himself in certain magic.

[y/n] couldn't help but look down for a moment, thinking over his offer; maybe he did have power to help her in her tight spot she found herself in, but she somehow felt safe in his presence and that was a rare feeling to find these days.

"You'll keep me safe?" she asked once she returned her gaze back to him, holding some sort of hope behind her eyes that he could see.

"Like a rare jewel" was all he said saying it almost intimately, but she could see the truth behind his eyes when he spoke those words to her.



"Deal" she said holding out her hand to give a shake for the deal, but she didn't expect him to take her hand in his feeling the roughness of his hand when he brought her hand up to his lips giving a kiss to the back of her hand.

"Deal" he whispered back never looking away from her as he stood up, allowing her to stand up as well from the chair, placing his hand on her back to guide her out of the building and to the safehouse he claimed while staying in Paris a bit longer.

# New Blood

## Chapter Summary

A Future Book Beginning At The Wizard Tournament.

Being late isn't the worst thing in the world, not to mention the headmaster won't be bothered by it at least that was Melenie's train of thinking; she was never late for anything, but she was held up with something and the dinner hasn't started yet. Walking through these halls and up the same stairs brought back her memories of her years within this school, some were good, and some were bad; she couldn't help but smile at the small memories of coming here her first year and being placed in her first house for the whole year.

Seeing the large doors leading to the grand hall where everyone was waiting made her chuckle a bit when she could hear Dumbledore behind the door speaking to the whole school along with the two other schools that are visiting for the tournament.

"And now I wish to introduce to you, your new charm teacher; a former student here and the replacement for the Ravenclaw house throughout the tournament. Miss Melenie Tonks!" the voice of Dumbledore echoed through the hall to the students who watched until the doors opened for Melenie.

Seeing the faces of the students turn towards her made her smile warmly to them all; her dark brown hair was held up in a braided bun style with her stylish feathered hat tilting to the right side; her eyes shined azure blue in the candlelight with the halls giving her a look of a mysterious woman, her witch robe made of the finest dark blue silk outlined by silver; you

could see her figure slightly but not too much. Her smile grew when she met Dumbledore her old headmaster at the end of the hall sharing a warm welcoming hug.

"Thank you for coming" Dumbledore said when holding her shoulders with a warm charming smile on his face.

"How could I resist, having the chance to embarrass my daughter this year" she smirked with a chuckle that he returned when her gaze looked over her shoulder to the Ravenclaw table seeing her fourteen-year-old daughter Savannah who gave a small wave that Melenie returned.

Walking to the head table to the only open chair was by her actually once good friend Severus Snape out of all people; she couldn't help but feel a slight pain in her chest when walking closer to the chair.

"Tonks" Severus spoke in a stern tone not bothering to look up at her at all when she sat down beside her.

"Snape" she used the same tone as him while also not being bothered to look at him while grabbing a goblet of wine in front of her.

The dinners around here didn't change much from what Melenie could see; seeing the students speaking to each other making friends each year, she watched her daughter who was laughing and smiling while she spoke to her friends and sharing some glances to some boys from the wizard school up north which made her slightly shake her head; Savannah may have looked like her mother, and had the brains but she had more freedom than Melenie did at her age. Gossiping about boys wasn't a thing Melenie wasn't really allowed herself during her time at Hogwarts, she was more into the books and getting good grades because of the purebloods that teased her for being a muggle born.

As dinner calmed down the rules of the tournament were being explained, it was placed as a safety rule that no one under seventeen should enter which didn't go well for some of the students who wished to join but their bickering was cut short by Dumbledore; seeing the gold case slowly melt away with magic and reveal the goblet of fire made Melenie's skin tingle, seeing the blue flames dancing in the air it only reminded her she entered herself at a young age before the rules were put in; she remembered having her name being called by Dumbledore himself the thrill and fright mixed together when walking to the back of the grand hall. She couldn't help but smirk when taking a drink from her glass again.

"Having sentimental memories, Tonks" the voice of Severus broke her train of thoughts, she couldn't help but glance at him.

"You could say that, how could I forget?" she smirked again which earned her a look from Severus who raised his brow at her.

"With the show you put on, how could anyone forget former champion" Severus held her gaze a bit longer that gave her body little chills, before he broke away from her gaze letting her calm down for a moment.

It was true she did win the tournament but not without cost; the final trial in the north was to climb their highest mountain while the magic was within the rocks creating traps within the mountain, her win had left her with plenty of broken bones; the worst of them all her right hand, one of the traps was made of fire. It gave her hand third degree burns, if it was normal muggle fire it would have been different, but it was dragon fire which burned to her muscles, bones and nerves which left her hand to heal for months; her hand now looked slightly normal but the damage within was a different story. She only hopes that the three students that will be picked for this year have better luck, and less injuries at the end.

Once dinner was finished, the students were sent to their beds to think about if they wished to enter the dangerous trials of the tournament; Melenie just exited out of the grand hall once the students were cleared, making her way to the endless moving staircases. But she accidentally bumped into Severus who was heading down to the dungeon or to make his nightly strolls for students out of their beds.

"Still bumping into people, I see" Severus spoke when they slightly backed away from each other to give some space to each other.

"Funny because I bumped into you constantly" she fired back knowing that she somehow always found herself at Severus's side when they found themselves in the halls of the castle.

He said nothing for he knew she was right, turning to go up the stairs to Ravenclaw's area and to her own bed chambers; Severus couldn't help but turn to look at her to ask a question that has been plaguing his mind when he watched her walk through those doors; they both walked through together as children.

"Why did you truly return? You said yourself you would never step foot into Hogwarts again" Severus asked his question that made her stop mid step by the stairs; making her freeze for a moment before she turned to look at him, having a look he never saw on her face before it was either guilt or sadness hidden behind those eyes.

"I guess, I came back to bury a few things" was all she said before turning away from Severus; heading up the stairs with such gracefulness she always had from what Severus could see.

He watched her retreating form until she vanished to the Ravenclaw's tower; leaving Severus to turn back around himself to head back to the dungeon, it was interesting. The raven a bird of wisdom and feed off small prey from the sky and the snake, the creature that slithered in the shadows and bite its victims with its venom only to be a prey for a raven to feed upon. I guess seeing Melenie today awoken something inside Severus he hadn't felt for so long, she was nothing but perfect, though his heart still held onto Lilly for so long; but when seeing those piercing azure, blue eyes again. Severus couldn't help but think maybe it wasn't Lilly

who truly had his heart but was Melenie who held it in her ravenlike claws with such tenderness to never break his heart like so many did before her.

# What Fools These Mortals Be

## Chapter Summary

Mixture of Harry Potter and Bridgerton style.

Another boring and dull party tonight for the pure bloods, the same old chatter of gossip that drips like venom who can't hear it; the glimmer of candles in every corner and above one's head giving a warming glow to the summer flowers in bloom; the sparkling jewels of the daughters and wives danced like stars in the room as they chattered with drinks in their hands and snob smiles on their faces. The husbands and other young men laughed out loud amongst themselves with a pipe of cigar in their hands when not dancing with a young daughter out to be sold to a stronger pure blood family. It was these nights [y/n] hated the most as she stood next to her chattering mother who could do nothing but gossip of what could be true or spread rumors herself because someone was either dressed better or had the latest house elf as a servant, it made her want to roll her eyes as she listened to these women chatter about nothing more; she was sad that she didn't think to take summer classes at her magic school here it was a private one for pure blood only not like Hogwarts who welcomed all. She slowly sipped on her drink of lemon trying her best to stay away from the young men who were eyeing her the most like a trophy, both her parents were from high and rich pure blood families going back centuries anyone would love to have the power and money her family had and that's all they wanted and it made her skin crawl when one tried talking to her.

"I believe your father is beckoning you over, dear" her mother's voice brought her out of her dull stare.

"Very well" she sighed heavily knowing this could go either way for her as she slipped away from her mother's side and walked towards her father who stood on the other side of the room.



"Ah ha, here is my daughter the future of the wizarding world" her father spoke with pride when he caught sight of his daughter, bringing her closer to some men she knew from her father's work giving them all a small smile and nod of her head.

"Your father was just saying how brilliant at your skills in Legilimens and Occlumency are" one of his old friends spoke sounding very interested and surprised for a witch her age of twenty.

"My father likes to brag too much" she gives a smirk with a small shrug liking how she surprises people with her skills.

"She is my brilliant daughter and- Ah! Severus my boy good to see you here; finally got you out of the dungeon of yours I see" her father spoke but was sidetracked when spotting an old friend of his from his school days.

Bringing [y/n]'s attention to her father who greeted this man her father greeted with a firm handshake; Severus gave a small polite smirk to her father while greeting him not really amused by his joke, his eyes moved and found [y/n]'s eyes in the crowd making her tense for a moment before she relaxed. She has heard her father speak of Severus a man with a dark past and mysterious lifestyle, no one really knew him for who he truly is only what he allowed them to see of him he was like a walking armor protecting himself from those around him. [y/n] found her feet moving herself finding herself beside her father once more getting a

closer to look at Severus who met her eyes once more when she looked up at him for a brief moment.

"I glad you could meet my daughter, [y/n] finally; [y/n] my dear classmate Severus Snape the finest potion master you'll find in the world" her father spoke again as he introduced the both of them.

"A pleasure Ms. [L/n]" Severus spoke his deep baritone voice sent a shiver through her body.

"Likewise, Professor Snape" she greeted with a small smile giving her respect to his title as a teacher and not one for sir or lord titles.

They held a stare for what felt like a moment, almost like they were trying to read each other's mind but couldn't; she slightly knew something's from stories from her father, it wasn't a secret that her father was a death eater, and he mentioned Severus being one as well, but she tried making sure that Severus wasn't trying to find secrets of them or the dark lord mostly to protect her family she could care less about the others.

"Lord [L/N] the meeting shall be beginning" a man walked up to her father breaking her eye contact with Severus to look at her father.

"Of course, of course Severus come I would like your thoughts on some matters we are speaking about" her father said knowing the time will be late but invited Severus to the meeting, [y/n]'s eyes widened in shock at how careless he is being.

"If you wish, Ms. [L/n] until next time" Severus agreed to go before looking at [y/n] once again giving a small goodbye that she nods her head towards him still feeling that shiver that went through her body by the sound of his voice.

She could only watch her father, Severus and other men vanish into a room away from the others who paid no mind to them as they vanished from sight, only [y/n] could feel a bit unnerved by why Severus would wish to be here of all places for her father said it himself how he didn't like these fancy parties pure blood threw; it made her feel uneasy about this outcome.

# Loveless Life?

## Chapter Summary

Set in the first movie after the troll attack, [y/n] is married to Severus, but it was a loveless marriage that was arranged but they make it work for each other.

It took all the restraint [y/n] had in not using a curse on professor Quirrell in front of the others that were there, but she made sure to give him a warning glare as she followed behind her husband Severus who she noticed was limping as they returned to their shared quarters in the school. Once they returned and behind closed doors they could speak freely with each other.

"I don't know why you won't let me get the information from Quirrell" she hissed once the door closed, they both knew what was going on.

"It would compromise what we both have worked for; I don't need your recklessness ruining it" Severus spoke with a stern tone knowing how reckless she can be, she was always reckless in their student years, and he had to get her out of all of them.

She could only give a 'tsk' to his answer, he just shook his head with her temper; ignoring the pain in his leg from the cut he received trying to make sure Quirrell didn't get what he was after within the school hidden from the students.

"Do you want me to take care of that?" she asked in a tender tone this time when she turned her attention to him.

"No need, I'll take care of it" he said in his normal tone, noticing the tiredness in her eyes already even with the dim lighting of the candles around them.

[Y/n] didn't argue with him just gave a nod of her head as she left him alone to get ready to sleep until the next day, [y/n] couldn't help but sigh once she sat on her side of the bed letting things run through her mind; [y/n] couldn't help but look at the ring on her finger watching it glimmer in the candlelight sometimes she wonders if it was the right thing to do at the time, sure it arranged and even Severus gave her a chance to back out of it when it was brought up to them but [y/n] wished to be his wife for so long even if there was no sense of love from him for she knew his heart will always hold Lily while she stayed silent and only wished to be loved by a man she has loved since the start of their school year, but she would settle with this marriage and follow him with loyalty. She can still remember the only time they shared a kiss, that was on their wedding day sealing the arrangement, she could still feel them she remembered them feeling slightly rough and cold against hers, but she at least was able to kiss him even if it meant once. She sighed again before laying down on her side soon finding herself falling asleep.

Severus soon came into their shared bedroom seeing [y/n] fast asleep like he always found her, he was swift like he was every night to not wake her up; once he sat on his side of the

bed, he couldn't help but look at her like he did every night. Seeing her peaceful sleeping face gave him a certain calmness inside of him, knowing what he has done in his past he knew that she was there standing by his side, she was even crazy enough to give up her freedom to marry him; everything she did for him he wished she didn't do and start thinking of herself instead of him or someone else but that was how she lived even being a Slytherin herself. Severus wouldn't say it, but he admired her for how she lived and how she treated people even with how hellish their past was. He glanced back at her once more, reaching for a loose strand of hair that fell in front of her face; he moved it out of the way letting his fingers touch her soft skin, he felt some guilt for not trying to let her in to his world a bit more, but it was hard for him to do just that even with [y/n] who has been there for him; he wouldn't deny that he had a couple of moments where he wanted to tell her those three simple words but they were stuck in his throat when he tried telling her, he did love her in his own ways but didn't have the strength to tell her himself.

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