

Suddenly, Professor McGonagall appeared at the head of the aisle, beneath the archway threaded with white and gold flowers, and the whole room went hushed. “Please be standing for the entrance of the bride and groom.”

Harry, who had only ever seen muggle weddings on telly but who was sure that wasn't how it went, stood all the same, Draco's fingers finding his. Soft music began to play, and the curtain of fabric covering the entrance was lifted.

Bill entered, walking between his mother and father. His dress robes were bright gold, embroidered with runes all around the cuffs and hem, and the Prewett family crest on his left breast. His parents wore darker gold, a similar shade to the twins. When they reached McGonagall, they hugged their son tightly, and moved to sit down. Mrs Weasley was already crying, pulling a handkerchief from her sleeve as she sat.

The music changed, and the curtain was lifted a second time. Harry's breath caught in his throat.

Fleur did not need a single ounce of her veela charm to have everyone in the room utterly captivated.

Her wedding dress was a gorgeous, form-fitting piece with lace over the shoulders and low back, ending in a long lace train. A silver tiara held her veil in place, sparkling with diamonds, and her silver-blond hair was loose down her back in a perfect curtain of silk.

Glancing back at Bill, Harry was unsurprised to see the redhead looking absolutely gobsmacked.

Like Bill, she had her mother on one side and her father on the other. Coming up behind her was Gabrielle in a pretty pale gold dress robe, just barely tall enough to be escorted by Charlie, who looked incredibly handsome in identical robes to Fred and George.

Bringing up the rear was Ginny, her robe the same as Gabrielle's, and beside her— “Percy!”

The quiet gasp blurted from Mrs Weasley, who immediately covered her mouth with her hand. Percy Weasley resolutely did not look in his parents' direction, stepping perfectly in time with Ginny, all the way up the aisle. When they reached the front, Percy continued to escort Ginny to her seat, making sure he was sat beside her — as far from his parents as possible.

Harry had to hand it to the man; he had balls of steel, making an entrance like that. He wondered how long ago Bill and Percy had planned that.

As Best Man, Charlie stood off to the side while Bill and Fleur faced each other in front of McGonagall.

“Welcome, friends, and thank you for gathering for this wonderful occasion,” McGonagall began, “where we will join these two here in matrimony, by magic and by life, with the full permission and blessing of their family lines. Please, be seated.”