

Waking Up and A Gathering

Draco felt deja vu as he woke up. Draco looked at his clock. It read 8:23pm. It was the same as when he woke up a er receiving the Dark Mark, except Harry was by his side, slumped over the edge of his bed, holding his hand. This made Draco smile. He looked so peaceful. Draco carefully slipped his hand out of Harry's grasp, and patted Harry's head. He then li ed the hair o of Harry's forehead, and kissed his temple. Harry started to stir, and he woke up. He groggily li ed his head.

"How are you?" Harry said as he groaned and stood up, cracking his neck and shoulders.

"Fine. My arm burns a bit, but not too much. Sorry if I scared you." Draco said sheepishly. He swung his legs over the bed, and admired his arm.

When Harry was done stretching, he immediately grabbed Draco's arm, careful not to press on the sensitive skin. He immediately started inspecting his arm. Not a single scar or burn.

"I didn't think it was possible." Draco said, breaking the silence. "You actually did it!" Draco stood up and brought Harry into a bone crushing hug. Harry winced, but reciprocated the action. Draco spoke, his voice quiet and muled by Harry's shoulder.

"Thank you so much. You saved me." This made Harry freeze. And then slowly, one by one, tears fell down his face. All the emotions Harry had been bottling up until that point, spilled over. Harry pulled Draco closer, if that was even possible, and buried his face into Draco's chest, muling his sobs. Draco seemed to freeze for a second as well, then he wrapped his arms around Harry's shoulders, and brought him to sit on his bed.

Harry was full on sobbing, and Draco was trying his best to calm Harry down. In between sobs, he could hear Harry mutter 'I'm so sorry' and 'I should be thanking you.' But Draco just pulled Harry to lay on the bed with him. Harry was still crying slightly as he rested his head on Draco's le shoulder. Harry wrapped an arm around Draco's chest, and Draco wrapped his le arm around Harry's head and shoulders, while wrapping his right arm around Harry's waist. A er a couple of minutes, Harry had stopped crying, but his voice was shaky, and his eyes were red. Draco took Harry's silence as a sign that he was done, and so ly whispered in his ear.

"Harry. Don't be sorry. You did something good, wonderful even. We both helped each other out more than the other could explain. But we aren't done yet. We still have a ways to go. So can you promise me something-" Draco paused while looking down at Harry. "-let's help each other, okay?" Harry then looked up at Draco and nodded his head before laying it back down on Draco's arm. Draco leaned down to kiss Harry's forehead, and then they both fell into a deep, peaceful, sleep. All while being wrapped around each other.

It was roughly 9 in the morning when the two woke up. Harry awoke first, and looked down. He didn't remember having a blanket over them, but sure enough, someone laid a blanket over the two. He moved a little more, which stirred Draco awake. But Draco wasn't a morning person, and he childishly wrapped his arms around Harry's chest and brought him back down.

"I don't wanna get up." Draco whined. But Harry wasn't going to have any of it.

"Nope! Today, I'm inviting everyone over, and we are going to introduce you!" Harry piped up. This made Draco shoot up and lose his balance, causing him to fall o the bed on his bum.

"What! You can't do that! Then they'll know where I am! I can't possibly-" Harry interrupted Draco by yelling out, "I meant Phillip!" Draco then stopped entirely, and looked at Harry. Harry continued.

"We are going to introduce Phillip Black to everyone, and tell everyone that we are fine and well. But, since your secret is a delicate matter, we need to make sure that at least Lupin, Moody, Ron and Hermione know who your persona is, so they can help when needed." Harry hu ed. He then stood up, and made his way out the room, but stopped at the doorway.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"Take a shower, put on new clothes, and head down for breakfast. At 10:30, I'm going to send a Patronus to the Weasley family, Hermione, Remus, and Moody. They are going to meet Phillip, have lunch, then leave. I'm going to keep Ron, Hermione, Remus, and Mad-eye back, and we'll reveal who you are. You can trust them with anything. We'll talk about details during breakfast." Harry then marched out of the room, into his room, and shut the door.

Draco sighed, but wearily got up, took a shower, and dressed in some fresh clothes. He put on simple black, skinny jeans, and a dark green tee shirt with a breast pocket on, and some grey converses. Harry had persuaded him to get a pair himself for casual events instead of his dress shoes and boots. He headed down to the table, and not too long a er, Harry entered as well. He was wearing a deep purple tee shirt, with normal, dark wash jeans, and black converses. Draco had to admit though, the purple made his eyes pop out even more. He then took his seat at the table, and started to eat. Draco was glad to see Harry getting fuller. Harry had finally filled out so he was the healthy weight of a normal teenager. Draco then laid his utensils down, and looked at Harry.

"Harry, what are we?" Draco asked. Harry, too, set his utensils down and looked at Draco.

"I don't know." Harry paused, "What do you want to be?" He asked nervously.

Draco then scooted out his chair, and made his way around the table in front of Harry. He bent down to meet Harry's head level, gently grabbed his chin, tilted it up, and gave Harry a so kiss on the lips. He then separated and leaned his forehead on Harry's and whispered so ly.

"I want to be yours."

This caused Harry to look directly into his eyes, and he smiled.

"I think id like that very much." Before pressing his lips again to Draco's. He separated from Draco and stood up. He called out, "Kreacher!"

A loud crack resonated through the room. And Kreacher spoke politely.

"What is it you want, Master Harry?" Harry turned to Draco and said quietly, "There was something I've been wanting to know for a bit." He then turned back to Kreacher. "Were you the one who put a blanket over Draco and I?" Harry asked. Kreacher simply looked at the both of them, and nodded.

"Of course, the house gets cold at night, and you weren't covered. So I put a blanket over you." Kreacher said. Then he popped out of the room.

Harry flashed Draco a surprised look, and Draco did the same.

"I don't think that potion worked only on the house." Draco marveled.

"You think." Harry retorted, before leaving the room. When he got to the living room, he conjured his Stag patronus, and sent his message to the Weasleys, Remus, Moody, and Hermione. Harry then quickly turned to Draco who walked into the room.

He casted the necessary Glamours on Draco and his wand, and prepared for their guests arrival. It was about 10:45 when the first guests arrived. Molly and Arthur came out of the floo, then Ginny, then Hermione emerged with Ron, holding onto his hand.

"Oh how I've missed you Harry!" Molly said, while grabbing Harry into a smothering hug. Harry laughed a bit.

"Nice to see you again Molly." He then walked over to Arthur, and patted his back.

"Nice to see you Arthur."

"Nice to see you again Harry." Arthur replied, thumbing Harry on the back.

Ginny also pulled him into a hug.

Then Hermione charged up to him, and gave him a big bear hug.

"Oh, we've missed you so much! I was worried, you didn't send me any letter. You could have owled at least once." Hermione scolded.

"Sorry, sorry, I've had a bit on my plate, and I sort of forgot about sending out letters." Harry replied nervously. When Ron butted in.

"Its okay mate, now we know you're doing well, in person if I may add." He gave Harry a look that read 'start explaining.'

"Yeah Harry, shouldn't you be at the Dursleys still? Its quite early that you were let out." Molly said.

Arthur added, "And if I may ask, who is this?" Everyone's eyes turned to Draco, as he sheepishly stepped forward.

"All in due time." Draco replied in his Swedish accent. Harry piped in.

"Yeah, let's wait for Remus and Moody, then I'll explain everything." Harry said while looking at everyone. A few seconds later, out came Remus and Moody. Remus went straight to Harry, giving him a hug and a greeting, while Moody went straight for Draco, and got very close to him.

"Hey Arry' ose' this" he asked. He intimidatingly looked at Draco, causing him to take a step back, but Moody only moved another step forward.

Harry put his hands between the two. "Ok, don't frighten him. I'm going to explain who he is in a moment. And also why I'm here." Harry motioned for everyone to sit down on the varying chairs and couches. But Harry and Draco stayed standing.

"Ok, so this here is Philip Black." He motioned to Draco. "He was born and raised in Sweden. About a week and a half ago, I was walking to the Black manor, when Philip stepped on the lawn where the manor is supposed to be. The manor then emerged itself. I knew that only a Black or an heir could do that, so I brought him inside and we talked. He said his last name was Black, so I flooded us to Gringotts, and he did a blood test. Turns out, he was related to a former Black. So I invited him to stay here, since he didn't have anywhere else. I'll let Phil fill you in on the details." He turned to Draco, who looked to the others, and shakily started relaying the story they gave to Fred and George. When Draco finished, Harry started talking about why he went to live in the Black Manor, 3 days a er he went home to the Dursleys.

"I had had enough of them. So I ran away. I made a simple shrinking spell on my bags so I could pocket them. Then I snuck out of the house in my Invisibility Cloak. On my way, I met Phillip. A er we figured out who he was, he helped me create new wards that only let in certain people. And I can tell you right now, Dumble-doo is certainly not allowed here." Harry said, matter-of-factly.

The room was silent before Hermione broke the silence.

"How come you dislike Dumbledore? The only time you ever call him his name, is when you are with him." Everyone then turned their attention back to Harry.

"Dumbledore is definitely on the light side, but he kept a secret from me. A really big one. I had to find out myself what he was planning. He was going to wait until he died, then he'd hand the responsibility over to Severus to tell me. Severus was instructed to give me the memory to the moment before he dies. Then id have to do everything else on my own." Everyone looked at him. Remus talked first.

"How are you going to defeat Voldemort?" Harry sighed.

"I need to destroy all his horcruxes." Arthur, Remus, and Hermione gasped as Harry said the word.

"You-know-who made horcruxes!" Arthur gasped.

"What's a horcrux?" Ron asked. Hermione quickly answered with disgust.

"Only the most dreadful and unnatural thing I can think of. It is essentially splitting the soul into di erent pieces, and placing them in objects or living creatures. It pretty much keeps you immortal, unless someone destroys all the horcruxes." She turned to Harry. "And you have to do this alone!?" She said incredulously.

"Actually" Harry said, "I only need to destroy the last 2 horcruxes myself, the others I may need help with."

"Of course we'll help you!" Ron exclaimed. He heard all round him people agreeing and saying things like 'of course' and 'how could we not.'

"And I'll help you as well." Draco grabbed onto Harry's hand, and flashed him a smile.

Harry clapped his hands. "Ok, now that that's settled, how about we get some lunch."

Everyone soon made their way to the dining room, and they all sat down for various types of sandwiches and veggies. When everyone was done, Harry called their attention.

"I'm glad you came here today, it was wonderful seeing all of you. The thing is though, I need for some of you to stay here." He walked over the Molly, Arthur, and Ginny.

"I'm sorry to say this, but can you 3 head back home? There's some things I need to discuss with the others." The goodbyes had a bit taken back, but simply hugged him, and said their goodbyes, before flooing away.

Harry turned back to the confused group. He collectively announced, "Do not repeat anything you hear or see today to anyone else."

Before anyone could say anything, 'Phillip' walked over to Hermione and pulled her into a hug and said "I truly am sorry for the way I've treated you over the years." He then walked over to Ron, and repeated. Then he finally turned to Harry.

"And I am still sorry for the way I treated you over the years." This time though, Draco snaked his hands around Harry's waist. Harry then wrapped his arms around Draco's neck, and Draco leaned in and kissed him. Everyone was in shock. For all they knew, Harry and Phillip were related. Ron was the first to talk.

"What in bloody hell is this!" He motioned to the two, whose opposite arms were now wrapped arms the others waist.

"You do the honors." Draco said to Harry. Harry then whipped his wand out, and took down the Glamours on his face and wand. Before everyone stood the original Draco Malfoy. Ron again spoke up.

"What the hell! You-" he motioned to Harry, "-with... him!" he then motioned to Draco. Moody was second.

"I knew something was o about you. Now I know why."

Harry then kissed Draco on the cheek, and Draco continued.

"Lets start over, I'm Draco Black." Everyone was in confusion.

"But your a Malfoy." Ron pointed out.

"Actually, he renounced the name Malfoy, and took his mother's maiden name, Black. We sorted it out at Gringotts." Harry said, grinning like a madman despite everyone's confusion.

Apparently, Ron still wasn't done. "But he's a death eater!" Draco sighed.

"Force. I had the Dark Mark forced upon me. I never wanted it in the first place." Draco said.

Moody was quick to jump in.

"But you have no mark, that was the first thing I looked for." Draco and Harry grinned.

"Somehow-" Draco started. "-Harry cured me of the Dark Mark."

"But that's impossible. Its irremovable. Not even Voldemort can remove it" Moody said.

Harry stepped forward. "Think about it. My existence was founded on Love. Love was the reason I survived the killing curse. The only thing Voldemort couldn't do was Love. That's the answer to it. Love. I love Draco so much. Me and him were doing a ritual to purge the house of all the dark magic. The ritual needed an act of love. So we hugged, but it didn't work. So Draco kissed me, and this weird yellow light traveled from my heart, to Draco's mark, and it burned it o." Harry messily explained.

"And everything you told us in the beginning was a lie. A story to use for Draco's persona." Moody concluded. Harry nodded.

"I think you should know exactly what happened from the beginning." Harry declared nervously. Draco gave him a look.

"You're going to have to tell them about the Dursleys then. Are you sure?" Draco grabbed Harry in a so hug. Harry looked at Draco. "I think they should know." Harry turned to Moody.

"Is there a way to project a series of memories for an audience? The story is rather long, and id rather not talk about it."

"Just put your memories in a couple of vials, and tell me which order to put them in."

Harry turned over to a cabinet, and took out 5 empty vials. He used his wand, and dragged a copy of each memory up until that day, and evenly distributed them through the vials. Once corked, he laid them out on the co ee table in order.

Moody took the first vial, uncorked it, and used his wand to pull it out of the vial. Then with an incantation, the memory expanded into a sort of hologram. It started o with Harry leaving Hermione, all his thoughts were played out loud. Nothing was le behind. Then it jumped to when Harry had to share the compartment with Draco. Then to the start of truth or dare. Everyone collectively gasped when Harry told his secret to Draco, and his reaction to not knowing it was spell bound. Harry winced at this memory. Everyone then turned their attention back to the memory. They heard of Draco's secret, which no one really reacted to. Then the memory of them talking through their plan. It made everything clear up. Then the memory finally ended when Draco walked o, and Harry started traveling home. Then the memory disappeared. Everyone looked solemnly towards Harry and Draco. Both Harry and Hermione had tears in their eyes from looking at the memory. The room was still. Harry stood up.

"For the next memory, I'm going to be in the other room. I think id break down if I had to relive the memory." He turned to Draco. "Make sure to get me when the memory is finished. I'll be in my room." He then kissed the top of his head, and le.

Moody then took out the second memory. It started o from when Harry arrived home, and was greeted with insults. Then to him making dinner, his thoughts being projected out loud. Then the part where Uncle Vernon dragged Harry upstairs. At this point, Draco had his head in his hands, his chest bobbing from sobs. Hermione was threatened by Ron, but never did. Remus had tears falling down his face silently as he watched. Even Moody's eyes grew glassy at watching Harry get hurt over and over as the days went by. They all looked back to when Harry le the house to meet Draco, then their meeting with Borgin. Then to Harry coming back home. Then to the moment he was being pounded in the face by Uncle Vernon, but 'Phillip' tackled him, and saved Harry before running to the Knight Bus and coming home. The memory then disappeared. Once everyone had collected themselves, Draco walked upstairs, and brought Harry down. He was greeted by mournful looks, almost everyone's eyes were red and pu y from crying.

Without another word, Moody projected the last three remaining vials, before everyone settled in their seats. It took approximately 2 hours to look at all his memories, but everyone, even Ron, understood everything. Harry stood up, and cleared his voice.

"I think that's enough for the day." Everyone else stood. Hermione was first to pull him in a big hug. Ron then piled in on the hug. Hermione spoke up.

"I can't believe Dumbledore knew this was happening, and he still let it happen."

Remus then grabbed Harry in a big hug. He spoke so ly in his ear.

"We are all here for you, cub. I'm so sorry for what has happened to you over the course of your life." Harry smiled at the use of the nickname Sirius gave him.

When they let go, everyone turned their attention to Draco. Hermione ran in and grabbed a hug from Draco.

"Thank you for saving Harry." She said. Remus then joined in on the hug. "Thank you so much for fixing and taking care of my cub." Remus added. When they let go, Ron and Moody shook his hand, and thanked him. Then one by one, they filled into the floo, and said their goodbyes. Remus was the last one. He walked over to the two, and pulled them into a hug. And released them.

"You have my blessing, I'm positive Sirius and your parents are happy that you have found someone." He said, before he flooed out of the manor.

Harry and Draco let out a collective sigh, and slumped on the couch. Harry's head in Draco's lap.

"That was too long of a gathering." Harry yawned.

Both Harry and Draco napped for a few hours before eating dinner, and going to bed.

Harry though, decided to sleep with Draco in his room. So when they were both done getting dressed in their pajamas, they crawled into the bed, and fell into a peaceful, dreamless, sleep.