Everyone congregated around the dinning table at the Malfoys mansion. "Tonight is the night for action! We shall finally take over Hogwarts, and kill Dumbledore!" Voldemort yelled, all his death eaters rejoicing. "If you see Harry Potter, stop my no means to kill him! Our main goal is Albus, but if we can kill two birds with one spell, then all the better!" Voldemort laughed. Everyone was in excited rejoice.

The Dream and A Meet Up

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"Tonight is the night that the dark lord will rein supreme, again!" Everyone cheers, and quickly, all the death eaters vanish in clouds of black smoke. Harry shot up in bed, panting and sweating. He looked around, and everyone was awoken by his sudden outburst in the middle of the night. A wave of nausea came over Harry, and he fell to the floor, vomiting. "Merlin, Harry! Are you ok!?" Draco yelled out, while rubbing his back, concerned. When Harry was done, he finished. "Take-" pant, "me-" pant, "to-" pant, "Dumbledore!" Ron and Draco shared a terrified look, before supporting Harry on both sides, and dragging him out of the dorm. Ron made a quick dash to the girls dorms to get Hermione, and a minute later, all four dragged Harry to Dumbledore's o ice. When they arrived, Dumbledore was still in his nightgown. "What happened Harry! A vision!" Dumbledore asked nervously. Harry nodded his head. "The death eaters are coming here tonight! Their mission is to kill you, and take over Hogwarts!" Harry yelled, while coughing into his hand. Draco rubbed his back. Suddenly, Harry coughed up blood, and Draco looked terrified. They all shared a look. Dumbledore then ran to his desk and brought out an old ring, and he took o pendent. He shoved them into Harry's bloody hands. He knew exactly from the feeling of the objects to know that they were horcruxes. "Harry, I need you to listen to me. You already destroyed one horcrux, it was the diary from the Chamber of Secrets. Those two are also horcruxes. You need to figure out the last 3 horcuxes." Dumbledore ordered. "Please, leave the grounds, and apperate to the manor, and start searching for the other 3 horcruxes. I will deal with Tom, myself." Dumbledore said. He then shoved a goblet at Ron, which Portkeyed the 3 boys to their room, then he gave Hermione another goblet to Portkey her to her room. When they popped in the room, everyone gasped. Draco paused next to Harry. "Are you ok? You're coughing up blood!" Draco fretted. Harry nodded his head. "I'll he fine, let's just pack up and leave." Ron, Draco, and Harry all started to pack quickly. Dean, Seamus, and Neville were very confused. "What in bloody hell is going on?" Seamus demanded. "No time to explain, keep yourselves safe, death eaters are coming." Harry said quickly, never taking his eyes o of his luggage. "What, and you're going to leave us here?" Dean butted in. Draco was growing impatient, and for the first time, he roared. That made everyone shut up. "We are leaving because we have a mission to carry out. We will be back. But for now, don't distract us from packing." Draco growled, and continued packing. When they were done, they shrunk their bags with a simple spell, and pocketed it. Harry turned to Neville. "Neville, you were always apart of the prophecy. It was either going to be me or you, but that doesn't exclude you from the fight. You are a valuable asset, you are the only one who has ever been 100% loyal to Dumbledore. Not even I can say that." Harry finished, then they ran downstairs to the common room. Hermione was already there. **STORY CONTINUES BELOW** The 3 started to sprint down the halls, when a loud voice rang through the halls. "This is your headmaster, Albus Dumbledore! Students, stay calm, and stay in your dorms! Do not leave your dorms! Do not resist, or you may su er a consequence not even I could fathom." Dumbledore warned. "Teachers, please meet me in my o ice!" The 3 where finally outside, and were heading for cover under the Astronomy Tower, when they saw large streams of smoke fly through the air. The death eaters were already here. "Hide over there!" Harry exclaimed, while pointing towards to cover of the Tower. When they looked up, a look of horror was plastered on their face, because they could hear exactly what was happening. "Professors, thank you for coming here. I need you to stay here, and please,

do not resist them. I need to have a chat with Tom." Dumbledore said, right "Hello Albus. It seems we have met again." Tom said in his snakelike voice. "Tom, what a pleasure, and what might I do for you today." Dumbledore "Do not call me by my fathers name! Only Lord Voldemort!" He yelled, while

before disappearing. When he reappeared, he was at the top of the Astronomy Tower. Tom and Bellatrix stood before him. asked, eyes twinkling. Voldemort became furious. brandishing his wand towards him. "You know why I'm here, so, any last words, Albus." Tom sneered. Dumbledore nodded his head. "I know that I'm an old man as it is, and I would like nothing more than to be put to rest by my favorite student. Because through my death, a miracle will be born." When Dumbledore finished, he felt the push of the green light hit his chest, and propel him o the tower, hurtling to the ground. face. everyone's attention. bridge leading out. When they were nearly at the end of the bridge, they heard shouts from started collapsing behind them. breaking just a couple feet away from Harry. and tried to reach for the ledge. hand out, and grab the cli , but he was too far away. They all watched in to his knees, and screamed. "HARRY!" Draco yelled. It sounded like it could echo through the whole school. They all watched as Harry fell to his imminent death. Suddenly, Draco let out a fierce roar, stood up, and dove a er Harry.

Ron, Hermione, Harry, and Draco watched in horror as Dumbledore fell of the Tower, and landed feet away from them. Harry rushed to his side, holding his "No, no, no. This can't be happening." Harry whispered. "I gave you enough time to run, and you do this!" Harry said, on the verge of tears. Draco got "We have to go, someone is going to see us, and the dark lord is right above us!" Draco hurried. He grabbed onto Harry's hand, and they all ran to the behind them screaming 'Get them!.' They all tried running faster. The bridge Harry was the slowest one, and Hermione was in the lead. The bridge was "All most there, hang on Harry!" Draco yelled while running. Everyone was o the bridge except for Harry, they all turned and watched as Harry jumped, Everything went in slow motion. Harry was screaming, trying to reach his horror as Harry started falling, reaching his hands out. Draco dropped down

Hermione and Ron watched in horror to see their two friends fall to their death, when, all of a sudden, something black protruded out of Draco. Draco fell, and was reaching out for Harry, when all of a sudden, a hot pain spread through his whole back, and large, black Phoenix wings sprung out of his back. Draco didn't even look at them, as he flapped his wings to get closer to Harry. Just before Harry reached the ground, Draco grabbed his waist, and swooped them up into the air. Draco quickly flew over to Ron and Hermione, landed, and they ran towards the edge of the wards, while carrying Harry bridal style. Just as they o icially le Hogwarts, they appereated in front of 12 Grimauld Place, and quickly ran inside. When they got in, everyone took a second to catch their breathe. When they stood back up, they all stared at Draco. His gigantic Phoenix wings were now folded up on his back. Upon inspection, they even had red tips at the bottom,

just like his mark. a⁶ "What is it?" Draco asked. Everyone was staring at him. a⁴

"Is it me, or did you just get 10x hotter." Harry said. Draco looked behind his back, and gasped. He finally took a look at his wings. They were about 7 feet in diameter, black, with red and orange tips at the bottom. Draco tested them *4*86 out a bit, and willed them to expand. And they did. "Hermione, is this even possible?" Draco asked, mesmerized by the wings. **238** "I don't know." Hermione said. Harry took a step towards Draco, and reached out for his wings. Draco purred at the comfort he felt when Harry touched his 291 wings. "Did you just purr?" Harry asked. Draco blushed, and dragged Harry into a tight hug, and wrapped his wings around them. A minute later, Draco's wings dissipated into burning ashes. 291 a "The wings are cool and all, but I think we have more important things to think about." Ron pointed out. Everyone nodded. **a** "I'm going to floo home, and get some things. I should be back soon." Hermione said, before stepping in the floo, and disappearing. a⁷ "I'm going to go tell mum what's happening. Just stay here. I'll tell her you send your love. I'll be back." Ron added, and walked into the floo, and flooed Harry and Draco walked upstairs, and packed up some more clothes in other trunks. They shrunk and pocketed them, then they went back downstairs, and packed up a couple important potions, and a bag of lizard tails to duplicate them. When the vials were safely stored in a container, they shrunk it, and pocketed it. A minute later, both Ron and Hermione stumbled out of the floo. Hermione was carrying a mismatched fabric bag, that looked a bit old. Ron only had two small bags packed up. ď a there will always be room. Here, put all your bags inside." Hermione ordered. 122 a² "Now that that's done, we can research. This bag is only in case death eaters come to find us. We can apperate out of here, and have everything with us." Hermione warned. They all walked back into the library. Everyone sat down, ď Harry reached inside his pocket, and pulled out the weird pendent and ring. pocket watch. Harry tried to open it, but he couldn't. The pocket watch had a* vibe" Harry added. Draco took the watch in hand. A look of content wiped his a⁷ "I know what this is! Its Salazar Slytherin's pocket watch! It was said in myths **#** ā⁷ "What are the other relics?" Harry asked. Draco stood up, and looked through a "Awhile ago, I read this book. Its full of stories, and I think their is a recording ď 242 a When Draco finished, everyone looked a little puzzled. Hermione was the first "We already have the pocket watch. So that just leaves a sword, a cup, and a a⁸ a⁸ ď "Do you really think he made the horcrux out of the sword? The only person a ã⁷ a a å a "An animal would be able to become a stable horcrux, but it wouldn't be very smart. An animal can be killed." Hermione said, not once looking away from đ 126 a³ ð ď

"How come you only have that tiny bag?" Ron asked. "Its a bottomless bag. You can put as many things as you want inside, and Everyone complied, and stu ed their bags inside the tinier bag. "Wait, one moment." Harry said, before running upstairs. When he walked back down, he was carrying the familiar gold and silver box. He carefully placed the box inside the bag. and Kreacher served tea. Upon further inspection, the pendant turned out to actually be a weird the letter 'S' embroidered in jewels. "Doesn't this look familiar. Not visually, but it sort of gives o a Slytherin face. that the four founders hid a relic inside the castle, each pertaining to them. This must be one of their relics." Draco said excitedly. "Maybe V-Voldemort made horcruxes out of the other relics." Hermione stuttered. the shelves. He picked out a book. of the sorting hat speaking about the four founders." Draco said while flipping through the pages. Soon he found it, and started reading. A thousand years or more ago, When I was newly sewn, There lived four wizards of renown, Whose names are still well-known: Bold Gry indor, from wild moor, Fair Ravenclaw, from glen, Sweet Hu lepu, from valley broad, Shrewd Slytherin, from fen. They shared a wish, a hope, a dream, They hatched a daring plan, To educate young sorcerers, Thus Hogwarts School began, Each formed their own House, For each valued di erent virtues: By Gry indor, the bravest were Prized far beyond the rest; For Ravenclaw, the cleverest, Would always be the best; For Hu lepu, hard workers were, Most worthy of admission; And power-hungry Slytherin, Loved those of great ambition." In times of old when I was new And Hogwarts barely started The founders of our noble school Thought never to be parted: United by a common goal, They had the selfsame yearning, To make the world's best magic school And pass along their learning. For were there such friends anywhere As Slytherin and Gry indor? Unless it was the second pair Of Hu lepu and Ravenclaw? So how could it have gone so wrong? How could such friendships fail? Said Slytherin, "We'll teach just those Whose ancestry is purest." Said Ravenclaw, "We'll teach those whose Intelligence is surest." Said Gry indor, "We'll teach all those With brave deeds to their name' Said Hu lepu, "I'll teach the lot, And treat them just the same." The founders le nice relics in their name. They all were stored away, Sweet Hu lepu le a cup behind, But four could play this game. Smart Ravenclaw; her beauty so fine, Le a crown that looked simply divine. Brave Grifindor, a true lord, Hid away a sword forged from gold and venom. Now Slytherin was sentimental, And only liked the purest, So he hid a pocket watch, That only a snake could see within. So Hogwarts worked in harmony For several happy years, But then discord crept among us Feeding on our faults and fears. The Houses that, like pillars four, Had once held up our school, Now turned upon each other and, Divided, sought to rule. And for a while it seemed the school Must meet an early end, What with dueling and with fighting And the clash of friend on friend And at last there came a morning When old Slytherin departed And though the fighting then died out He le us quite downhearted. And never since the founders four Were whittled down to three Have the Houses been united As they once were meant to be. to speak. tiara." Hermione said. Harry thought for a moment. was gold and silver!" Harry exclaimed. Draco caught on. though. able to even look at it." Hermione pointed out. They all stood back up, and read through some more books. definitely tire you out. stable enough to last?" Harry asked. Hermione thought. her book. before Voldemort revived. He had a really big snake with him. Maybe he made the snake into a horcrux?" Ron sighed, and closed his book. "I hate all this uncertainty. Its always maybe this and maybe that." Ron complained. Everyone smiled. Harry counted on his fingers. "So we know about the cup and tiara. We was quick to rejoice with him. But Hermione and Draco frowned. "Harry, your missing the last one. There's 7, not 6." Hermione said. Ron stopped and looked at Harry. "Actually, I know what the other horcux is. It'll be the last thing to get destroyed." Harry said. "Well, what is it then?" Draco asked. Harry frowned. They persisted. Draco walked forward and held Harry loosely around the waist. in his eyes. "The last horcrux... is me." Everyone froze. Tears welled up in everyone's

"Hey guys? Look at this." Harry asked, they all looked at the pocket watch. "Wait a minute! When I was in the Chamber of Secrets, I used a sword to kill the Basilisk! When I pulled the sword out of the sorting hat, I recognized the lettering on it. The sword had the name 'Godric Grifindor' carved into it. It "So that means that the sword is in the hat." Hermione was a bit confused who could wield it is someone who is loyal to Dumbledore. He wouldn't be "You're right. Then that means the sword can't be a horcrux." Harry agreed. A er hours and hours of reading, everyone was becoming tired. They woke up during the night, and ran for their lives. Any night spent like that would "Hey Hermione? Do you think making a horcrux out of an animal would be "What about a snake?" Harry asked. "I remembered one of my visions from already have the ring and pocket watch, and Voldemort's snake might also be a horcrux. We know all the things we need to destroy!" Harry yelled. Ron "You don't really want to know." Harry said timidly, looking at the ground. "What is the last horcrux?" Draco asked again. Harry looked up slowly, tears eyes. "What do you mean?" Hermione asked shakily. Harry wiped a tear away, and sni ed. "Voldemort made me a horcrux when he tried to kill me as a baby. When the curse rebounded o a me, it hit him. That bit of his soul escaped his body, and went to the nearest living source of life, which was me. That's why I have a scar." Harry said, talking through his tears. Harry buried his face into Draco's chest, trying to mu le his crying. Draco held him tight, and he too, cried. Hermione buried her face into Ron's chest and hugged him. Even Ron was crying. A er a couple of minutes, Draco pulled himself together. "Harry. How long have you known this?" Draco asked shaking. Harry looked up. "I am so sorry Draco. I should have told you. I shouldn't have even gone into a relationship. I've known since 5th year." Harry apologized, burying his head in his hands. Draco comforted Harry. "Its ok. Fate brought us together, this isn't your fault." Draco whispered, and wiped Harry's tears, and kissed his forehead. "I still love you, and I will still be with you till the end. No matter what." Harry smiled. This time, it was his turn to shock everyone. Soon, giant bright red Phoenix wings emerged from Harry's back, and wrapped around them both. Hermione and Ron smiled at the display. Despite a war waging among them, love is still around them. "As a wise and foolish man once told me, 'Happiness can be found even in the darkest of times, when one only remember to turn on the light." Harry said. Draco smiled. "How about we get some sleep, then we can figure out how to destroy the horcruxes in the morning." Draco suggested. Everyone nodded, and headed

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upstairs, exhaustion showing on all their features. Harry's wings burned

beds. They all had a fairly peaceful sleep, around the people they love.

Harry and Draco slept in their room, and Hermione and Ron slept in separate

away into ashes.