

The Final Battle

The next morning, everyone woke up, and ate breakfast in silence. No one really looked at each other, and no one talked. Everyone just stayed silent. When they were done, they all apparated to the beginning of the bridge. Everyone was there. Everyone looked excited and solemn, but Harry, Ron, Hermione, Draco, and Neville wore sad expressions on their face. Harry split away, and looked for the Weasley family.

"There you are, Harry-" Molly said happily, but she stopped when she saw Harry's expression.

"What's wrong sweetie?" Molly asked. Harry just shook his head, and hugged her.

"I just want to say that I am so thankful for everything you've done for me. You were like my mother, and I can't begin to tell you how much that meant for me." Harry said, tears in his eyes. Molly separated.

"Are you ok?" Molly asked. The rest of the family saw the scene, and came a bit closer.

"Actually, yeah. I'm good. I just wanted to tell you how much you meant to me." Harry said shakily. Harry then repeated the gesture, and hugged and thanked everyone from the family. Ron walked over with the same grim expression.

"Is there something we don't know about?" Arthur asked. Harry nodded.

"Yeah, but I can't tell you. It'd break my heart if you knew now. Just fight, and stay safe. I won't forgive you if you get hurt." Harry chuckled, a tear dropping down his face. He turned to Ron.

"Let's go." Harry said to Ron. Ron nodded, and they made their way back to the group. Draco grabbed Harry into a hug, tears threatening to spill. Unknowingly, they sprouted their wings, and wrapped them around each other. They didn't pay any attention to the gasps from the others at their wings, they just embraced each other. Harry let go, and motioned for Ron, Hermione, and Neville to join the hug. Draco didn't feel a single bit of anger at everyone being close to Harry. Harry and Draco just hugged, and wrapped their wings around their friends. A minute later, they all let go, and Harry and Draco reverted back. Harry pulled Neville aside for a moment.

"Remember what I told you, okay. I couldn't ask for anyone else to do it, and I would like nothing better than for it to be you. Think of it as my dying wish." Harry said to Neville.

"I can't believe you are doing this. But if its what you wish, then I'll do it. No matter how much it pains me to." Neville replied sadly. They both returned to the group. Harry yelled out.

"Let's run!" Everyone then ran rapidly down the bridge, Harry, Draco, Hermione, Ron, and Neville in the front. And Kingsley, Bill, Ginny, and Remus were in the front. As soon as they got there, death eater ran out, some dressed, and some with pajamas. Spells were being shot le and right, people were screaming, debris was being thrown around from levitation spells.

Ginny, Bill, Kingsley, and Remus made their way to the dungeons, subdued the guard, and let the students out.

"There's a fight going on! We need you to fight back as much as you can! Stay here if you are under 5th year, and barricade the doors! Stop fighting when you see the sparks!" Remus yelled to the kids. Everyone from 5th year and up ran out to the fight, while the group helped secure the younger kids. Then the group ran upstairs to help.

Everyone was fighting their hardest. There were more deaths on the death eater side, than their was on the light side. Of course, Draco was noticed since he purposely didn't put on a Glamour, and he had a fair share of angry people fighting him. Soon, his father, Lucius, got to him.

"You no good traitor!" Lucius yelled during their duel. "You le us, for the weak ones! The pathetic side! You could have had power, but you chose the mudbloods, halfbloods, and blood traitors!" He yelled.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"And at what cost, Father! The cost of ever finding love! The cost of lives! The cost of my freedom!" Draco yelled angrily, shooting more harmful spells at his so-called father. "I renounced the name Malfoy! You can't control me anymore! You can't manipulate me!" Draco yelled. "I'm done! I hate you!" Draco yelled, before he casted an Avada Kedavra at his opponent. Lucius was blown back, and smacked into the wall, dead. Draco gave his father one last pited glance, before resuming the fight.

On the inside, Neville was battling Bellatrix. "What is it, Longbottom? You want to be like your parents!" Bellatrix cackled while throwing spell a er spell at Neville.

"You evil witch! All you care for is power! You don't even have your own wand! You want to know who stole your wand? Draco Black and Harry fucking Potter! They disarmed you! You are the weak one!" Neville yelled. He was overcome by a great build up of confidence. He then sent a reducto at Bellatrix. He watched as she stumbled back a bit, before exploding. Neville didn't even look at her before resuming the fight with another opponent.

A er 30 minutes of continuous fighting, the light side was starting to crumble. The Slytherin students who were originally being taught under Voldemort's eye where now fighting the death eaters. They complied to Voldemort because of the fear of death, but they saw their chance to fight back. The students weren't as prepared as the others, and they lost faster. But everything was about to change, when the news spread that Voldemort just arrived with a big snake. Neville heard the rumor, and he took the hat that was strapped to his belt, and he ripped the sword out of the hat. He charged back up the stairs, since he was pushed into the lower levels from attacks. In the midst, he saw a couple 5th years trying to fight the big snake, but it played with them, and lashed its tail at them. Neville rushed over, and pushed the 5th years back.

"Nagini!" Neville yelled. Partially to get the snakes attention, but mostly to get the others attention. Just as Nagini launched at Neville, he swung the sword, and decapitated the ferocious snake. Sparks immediately launched into the air, and Neville watched as people put their hands up in surrender. Neville placed the sword back into the hat, and he rushed up to the courtyard. Everyone had their hands up in the air, and the death eaters wore shit eating grins.

"So it seems, that our instigators, are surrendering." Voldemort yelled, his voice making the students flinch. Harry was on the ground, obviously injured, and Voldemort made his way over to him, and helped his up.

"Remember our little date at the graveyard. You remember how a duel go's, I presume?" Voldemort teased. The time was now to commence the plan Harry and Neville made. As Voldemort was making his way back, Harry and Neville shouted out.

"Stop!" They shouted. Neville sadly made his way by Harry's side.

"What is this? Are the chosen ones going to defeat me?" Voldemort teased in his snakelike voice.

"Tom! You think that you are so cunning, so clever. But I'm here to say, that you're wrong!" Everyone was silent.

"You devised this seemingly perfect plan. A plan to stay immortal, a plan to defeat me. But you know what! The prophecy is wrong!" Harry yelled. Voldemort truly looked scared at that moment.

"You thought that you're little trinkets would keep you alive, but news flash! They are the reasons why you are going to die!" Harry yelled.

"Your precious diary, Hu lepu 's cup, Ravenclaw's diadem, Slytherin's pocket watch, that heirloom ring, Nagini! They are all gone!" Harry yelled.

"That's not true! You couldn't have possibly destroyed them all!" Voldemort yelled.

Harry had tears streaming down his face. "I did, Tom! Every last one of them, except for one. You never anticipated that on the night that you tried to destroy me. The night you gave me this scar! The night that you orphaned me! The whole time, you didn't realize... that you made me into one of your very own horcuxes." Everyone gasped.

"The prophecy said that neither could live while the other survives. But that's not true! When I die, you will die with me!" Neville pulled the sword out, and everyone cried out. It couldn't be true.

"The moment that my heart stops beating, you will be gone! No one can resurrect you ever again!" Harry quieted his voice a little. "So with my death, you will die also, and I don't think I'd like anything more than for one of my best friends to do the honors." Neville had tears streaming down his face, but he still brought the sword level with Harry's chest from behind.

"Today, we part as equals. Goodbye, Tom." Harry said, and let out one last tear. Neville then drove the sword through Harry's chest. People screamed out, but stopped when they saw Voldemort screaming in agony. He was dissolving. Neville pulled the sword out, and Harry fell to the ground.

Draco ran to Harry, sobbing as he did so. He scooped Harry up in his arms. Draco didn't even now what was happening, but he was currently ripping Harry's shirt o. The wound went right through Harry's heart. Draco clasped his hand over Harry's mark as a last minute action. Draco let go, and dissolved into tears.

"WHY!" Draco yelled loudly. Everyone could hear it, whether they were inside the castle or not, they would be able to hear Draco's yells. One by one, people started breaking down crying, but Draco just held Harry's limp body.

People watched in horror at what they just saw.

"Why did you have to do this? We could have just hid away, escaped the world. You and your damn heart always being heroic." Draco whispered as he cried. All the death eaters evacuated quickly.

Harry stood up from the ground. He looked around himself. He was at King's Cross Station, but everything was so bright and white.

"Where am I?" Harry said out loud to himself. "Am I dreaming?" Harry was pulled out of his thoughts and he heard a chuckle behind him. Harry quickly turned around, and saw Dumbledore.

"Just because it's a dream, doesn't mean its not real." Dumbledore laughed airily.

Harry was in shock. "How did you- where am I?" Harry stumbled a little over his words.

"Harry. Its not your time to be leaving this world. I just wanted to meet you for a moments, and tell you how sorry I am for all that I have put you through. No one should have had a life like yours. I was naïve, and I was only thinking about destroying Tom." Dumbledore apologized sincerely.

"No go on, you said before he disappeared who are waiting for your return." Dumbledore said before he disappeared in a bright white light. Harry didn't know what was happening, but all of a sudden, darkness enveloped him.

A er a couple moments of Draco's crying, he felt something weird. He felt a pull. And for some reason, it comforted him. Draco sat back up, and dried his tears. Draco saw Harry's chest, and it was slowly glowing the oh-so familiar yellow glow. Everyone stopped what they were doing, and they looked to Harry and Draco. The light increased rapidly, and soon, it enveloped the both of them. Then, an explosion of light came from them. Everyone had to shield their eyes. When the light dissipated, Draco looked back to Harry.

The hole in his chest had grown back. Draco looked on excitedly. And a er a couple moments, Harry's arm twitched. Everyone's eyes widened. Soon, Harry's leg was moving, and Harry's arm started to move.

"Harry!?" Draco yelled, lightly smacking Harry's face. "Harry wake up!" Slowly, Harry's eyes opened.

"I missed you, Draco." Harry whispered, happy tears streaming down his face. Harry then bolted up, and crushed Draco into an enormous hug, and passionately kissed him on the lips.

Everyone was mortified, yet happy at what they saw. Neville looked at the sword he brandished with Harry's blood, and threw it away from him.

Cheers were heard, and quickly, the entire Weasley family and Hermione ran over to them, and cried for joy. Harry and Draco sprouted their wings, and flew into the air. Harry and Draco raised their hands together.

"Harry Potter... Is alive!" They both shouted. Everyone jumped and shouted for joy. Harry and Draco hugged each other in the air, and kissed. They lowered themselves down, and released their wings.

Neville walked to them. Before Neville could say anything, Harry brought him into a bone crushing hug.

"I am so sorry I made you go through with it!" Harry cried. Neville rubbed his back.

"Its ok now, you're alive. You are actually alive!" Neville shouted for joy. This made Harry dried his tears, because he now knew that at least Neville didn't hate him.

For the next 10 minutes, no words were said, but cries of joy were prominent. Molly and Arthur were crushing Harry, and crying for joy.

"Don't you ever scare us like that again!" Molly scolded happily through her tears.

"I promise." Harry cried. "Is everyone ok?" Harry asked seriously.

"We are fine, but the others are not." Fred answered.

"Let's get everyone healed." Harry said seriously. He flew into the air.

"We are going to walk around, and assess your injuries. Just wait for us to come to you. Raise your hands if you, or someone you know is in desperate need of assistance, or is unconscious." Harry yelled to the crowds of people. A couple raised their hands, and Harry flew back down to the Weasleys. He dissipated his wings.

"Go to those who are raising their hands. If they are in critical condition, place them on stretchers, and quickly bring them across the bridge, and apparate them to St. Mungo's immediately. I trust your judgement." Harry ordered. Then they all ran to those who were in critical condition. Harry ran around, and asked for the help of others who weren't badly injured.

Remus quickly ran to the Dungeons, and released the students who were barricaded in, and rushed them to the Dinning Hall.

Draco got ahold of Madam Pomphrey, and they prepared the hospital wing for those with broken bones, burns, cuts, and sprains.

There were a total of 26 people who needed to be taken to St. Mungo's. The volunteers helped apparate to St. Mungo's for those. Severus Snape was one of the many killed.

Everyone who didn't go to St. Mungo's or who weren't dead, ended up making their way to the hospital wing. Draco was pretty thankful, so he, and a couple Aurors, helped Madam Pomphrey tend to the injured. When they finished healing a student, they sent them to the Dinning Hall.

In the Dinning Hall, Harry went to ask the elves if they could whip up a meal for everyone. The elves complied happily, and started the feast for the survivors. A er 2 hours of laboring away, everyone was either safely in the hospital wing sleeping, in the Dinning Hall eating, or at St. Mungo's getting treated. The previous teachers, minus 3, sat up at their normal seating arrangements. The elves didn't waste time in quickly cooking the feast. Harry, Draco, Hermione, Ron, and Neville stepped up to Dumbledore's podium, and got everyone's attention.

"I just wanted to make an announcement. You all did fantastically today, and we are so proud of you. Today, we lost fellow students and loved ones, but we persevered. Today marks the end of the war that has plagued us for so long. This day will go down in history. I just wanted you to all know that you helped this e ort. Whether it was fighting, helping your friends, or helping the injured. Everyone of you had a role to play in this finale battle. And with that, let the feast begin!" Harry yelled.

The food popped onto the tables, and everyone dug into the feast. The group made their way to the Weasleys, and they all ate together, smiling and talking. Everyone was dirty and smelly, but they continued as if nothing ever happened.

When the feast was over, Professor McGonagall escorted everyone outside, and she called for the carriages and the Hogwarts express to come. Everyone was parted by the Thestrals to the train, and they all piled in, excited to get back home. No one stayed behind. A er the long train ride, Harry, Hermione, Ron, Neville, Draco, the teachers, the Weasleys, and all the Aurors set up stations by each floor platform. Since those floors were manual, those manning the floors tossed the floor powder, and took the students down. Professor McGonagall had already informed the parents and guardians of the escort back home.

A er 3 hours of helping everyone home, the Aurors le , but the others stayed.

Minerva ushered the Weasleys, Harry, Draco, Hermione, and Neville to come to her.

"I just wanted to tell you how glad I am that you came back for us. You did a wonderful job today. But I'm afraid the castle has sustained serious damage. If we don't fix the castle soon, we are going to have to cancel the next year. Do you think that throughout the next week, you could help the teachers and I fix the castle?" She asked. Everyone said yes, and they departed. Ron went home to his family, and Hermione went home to her parents. That le Harry and Draco to go back to their own home.

When they got back home, Harry and Draco shared a much needed bath and shower. Then they curled up together in bed.

"I am so glad you are ok, Harry." Draco said, hugging Harry tight. Harry returned the hug.

"I'm glad that I'm back, too. I honestly thought it was the end for me, but I guess not." Harry said, mu led by Draco's shirt.

"Remember what I said to you a long time ago. I said 'Let's help each other.' We aren't done yet. The war is over, but I will still continue helping you, as long as you do the same for me." Draco said.

"I will always be by your side. Always and forever." Harry comforted.

The two then feel into a much needed sleep, curled around each other. The war is over, but the two will still have many things to do in the future. Their world didn't stop a er that day. It just keep going.

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