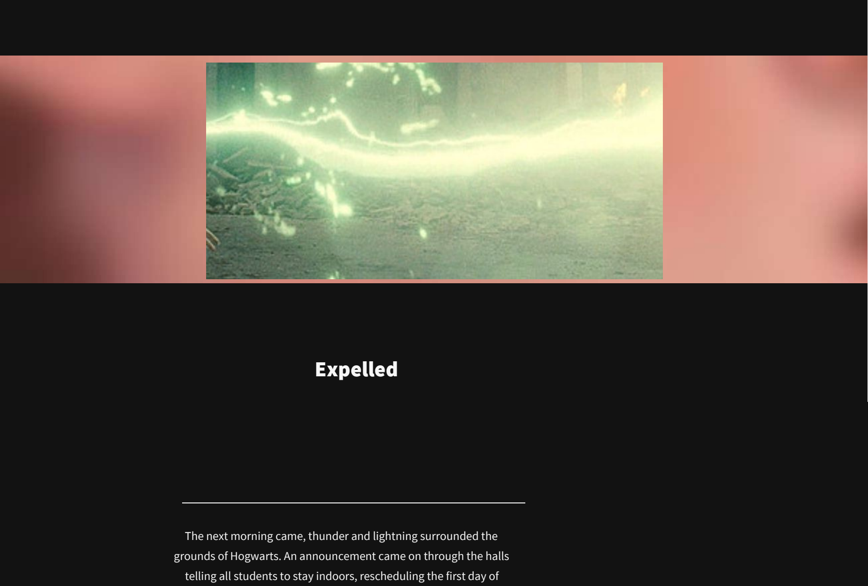

Expelled

The next morning came, thunder and lightning surrounded the grounds of Hogwarts. An announcement came on through the halls telling all students to stay indoors, rescheduling the first day of quidditch practice and outdoor classes. Severus was pacing in the Great hall, waiting for a letter he was suppose to intercept from the Ministry.

Severus glared at the entrance doors, only an hour le till his first class began.

Remus came down, curious as to why severus was making a hole in the ground. "Why are you pacing like a mad man?" He asked as he walked over.

Severus turned to Remus with a severe glare of irritation. "I'm waiting for a letter to be delivered...its about my Godson."

Remus pursed his lips. "And what is it about? Mr. Malfoy isn't in trouble is he?"

Severus rolled his eyes at Remus making small talk with him, going back to his pacing. "No trouble, the ministry has decided to o er Mr. Malfoy an opportunity of employment."

Remus raised his brows. "Any idea what that might entail? Seems a bit out of random don't you think? The school year has only just begun!"

"Yes...well it has come to my attention from multiple teachers...myself as well that young Mr. Malfoy has achieved an outstanding in all his potions and charms classes from 1st year till now..." Severus explained, watching the door.

"My goodness Severus stop pacing!" Remus crossed his arms. "Isn't all this good news? Why must you look like you are miserable?"

Severus stopped. "Why must you always have something to say? Even as kids you never shut up." He growled.

The doors opened slightly with an owl coming in. It landed in Severus's shoulder, dropping a black parchment envelope with the Ministry stamp of approval as a wax seal.

The owl pecked at Severus, squawking.

"Yes alright! You annoying feather duster." Severus grumbled, dropping a silver shilling in its tiny little bag.

The owl took o rather clumsily, disappearing through the crack of the door that closed as it le .

"See? No need to worry it came!" Remus grinned.

Severus was about to rip it open.

"Wait a minute Severus that's addressed to Mr. Malfoy." Remus interupted.

Severus tried to slip it into his cloak, but Remus snatched it.

"Thank you Severus I shall deliver this to Mr. Malfoy at breakfast! As you know it's against the rules to go through a students or teachers mail!" He put it in his jacket pocket. "But I'm sure you knew that right?" He grinned, walking to breakfast a little early.

Severus clenched his fists, turning away with a swish of his cloak. He muttered to himself under his breath as he turned away.

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Very soon a er, breakfast had started, all 4 tables filled with food and drinks. The smell of French toast and bacon lured all the children and students in for a nice Hardy meal to start the day.

Draco and Harry came in together. Sitting at the far end of the Slytherin table closest to the teachers who came to chaperone. Pansy, Goyle, and Blaise sat all the way at the other end as they came in later. Theodore and millicent were missing from the group which made people very curious.

A er everyone finally arrived, the teachers began eating as well.

Harry was holding Draco's hand on the bench, both of them eating pounds of bacon and buttered mu ins. "Where's Theodore and Millicent?"

Draco looked down the table, shrugging. "Doesn't concern me, their probably o screwing around." He said dryly, swallowing his food with a swig of orange juice.

Harry looked down with a uncomfortable realization that Goyle was glaring at them. "Umm..Draco why is Goyle staring?"

"Hmm?" Draco raised a brow with a mouth full of eggs, looking over.

Goyle was scraping his metal fork against the wooden table as he glared angrily at Draco and Harry, curling his lip in disgust.

Draco felt his stomach turn. "Yes I see what you mean..."

"Do you think it's because of his secret he spilled at the party?" Harry asked, wondering if he should tell Hagrid or Remus about this.

"That or along the same lines when he called me a Faggot...whatever it is..." Draco stood up. "I'm putting a stop to it right now!" He snapped, clanking his fork down on his plate.

"Draco no!" Harry tried to grab him, but missed. "Draco!"

Draco walked down the table, making a space between Goyle and Blaise. "Goyle!" He snapped.

"Oh look he's decided to grace us with his presence!" Goyle rudely greeted.

"Why are you staring at us? Do you have some sort of problem with me???" Draco challenged.

"Not you, you're always hanging around stupid gay Potter! You use to be our friend and now you suck dick instead!!!" He yelled.

The room went silent, heads turning to them both.

Harry eyes widened, hearing the whole thing. "Draco...oh no." He got up, rushing over.

Draco was mortified, standing up about to leave the room. "I can't do this I just can't, you're a horrible person!" He snapped.

Goyle tripped Draco as he walked away.

Draco slammed to the ground, immediately getting up. "How dare you!!!" He took his wand out to protect himself.

"Draco don't! He's not worth it!" Harry yelled, unable to get through the crowd that had formed.

Goyle scowled deeply, taking his wand out. "That's how you want it?! Fine!" He stood up on the desk, pointing his wand harshly. "Di indo!!!!"

Draco did a fast jump and roll out of the way just in time. "STUPIFY!!!!"

Goyle was hit, thrown back against the table, sliding into the food trays.

Professor Minerva, Remus, and Hagrid came running down the sides of the table.

Goyle got up covered in jam and butter across his cloak. "Confringo!!!!"

Draco gasped. "PROTEGO!!!!" He shouted, the spell bounced back, going towards the crowd of students.

Students yelled, running as the spell rebounded.

The spell slammed into Goyle's leg, ripping open his lower leg.

Harry finally made it through the screaming children, rushing to Draco on the floor. "Did you get hit?!" He asked, looking in various places.

Goyle screamed, kneeling down to cup his hand over his wound. The blood ran down his fingers. "You'll regret that!!!!" He screeched. "Avada-ahhh!!!"

Just as Goyle was about to conjure the unforgivable curse, Hagrid took Goyle's wand, picking him up o the table.

"How dare you even utter something so foul in this school!!!" Hagrid's voice boomed, slamming his hand on the back of Goyles shoulders.

"AHHH!!!" Goyle screamed all the way out of the Great Hall, leaving everyone in silent fear.

Harry hugged Draco to his chest. "He almost killed you!"

Draco hugged back. "It's okay....we're okay." He slowly got to his feet, taking Harry with him.

Minerva came over to them both, checking them for injuries. "What started this?! We didn't see!"

"Goyle verbally insulted me and took his wand out under the table...I tried to leave because I didn't want to fight but he tripped me." Draco started.

"That's when Goyle threw the first spell...Draco took his wand out to protect himself." Harry backed up the event.

Minerva hugged them both. "Back to your rooms both of you. I need to deal with this immediately." She turned around to face the students. "All classes are put on hold today! I shouldn't have to remind any of you! But the unforgivable curses are NEVER to be used in hogwarts or anywhere else!!! Return to your dormitories at once!!!"

"What will happen to Goyle?" Draco asked, concern in his tone.

Minerva turned around at that. "I'm sorry Mr. Malfoy but I have no choice but to have him expelled." She said before she le .

"All students please leave the Great Hall and go back to the dormitories!!" Remus repeated with his wand to his throat.

Harry and Draco were about to enter the dungeons, but Draco was pulled away.

"LET GO OF-Seamus!" Draco smiled relieved. "Don't do that!" He swatted.

"Sorry Mate! Didn't mean to spook you a er your near death match!" Seamus teased.

"You two are quite friendly." Harry smirked at Draco. "I knew it!" He smacked Draco playfully. "You *did* talk to Seamus!"

Seamus giggled. "What does that mean?" He asked, slowly getting it. "Ohhh!" He poked Draco's side.

"Okay alright thats enough!" Draco blushed, pulling his robe away.

"Seamus you horn dog!" Harry smacked his potions book on Seamus's shoulder. "Stop giving wizards sex advice!" He laughed.

Draco blushed a tinted pink, happy he actually has friends to distract him from bad events...but his body was trembling with fear. I was close to getting killed back there...but why did Goyle do this??? Did someone tell him to? I don't like this at all.

Harry looked at Draco who was lost in thought. "Hey..." he took his hand. "How are you doing? What can I do?"

Seamus took a piece of chocolate out of his cloak. "Take this, you're still a little shocked."

Draco ate the chocolate, taking a breath in. "Sorry it's just...why would Goyle try to kill me???"

Harry hoped something bigger wasn't going on. "Seamus we need to talk."

Draco nodded in agreement. "We have some news to share...go find Weasley and Granger." He took out a small piece of parchment, scribbling a mock mini map of how to find their room.

Seamus took the mini map, running o to find his friends.

Harry took Draco's hand. "Common let's get you out of these clothes....you've had a terrible morning."

Draco sighed heavily, walking with Harry through the Dungeon corridors. "Looks like we won't get a normal year at Hogwarts."

"None of the years here have been normal." Harry slightly chuckled. "I'm just so glad you're safe." He squeezed Draco's hand.

"I promise I'm not going anywhere Harry...it's alot more di icult to get rid of me." Draco smiled slightly.

Harry unlocked the door, finding an envelope wedged in the door with a side note.

Please open this as soon as you get it, Snape is trying to get his hands on this so please open with haste!
- Remus Lupin

Harry raised his brows, turning to Draco. "Draco you have a letter!"

Draco took the letter as they walked inside. "It's heavy! It's all made of fancy black parchment."

Harry locked the door, instantly shedding his uniform. "Who is it from?" He asked, putting on a dark blue T-shirt with black cotton pajama shorts.

Draco put the letter down on his nightstand. "It's from the ministry...I don't want to open that right now." He rolled his eyes, not wanting more bad news.

"Remus had a little note on there saying to read it right when we got it." Harry pressed, kicking his shoes o to the side as he tossed his socks.

Draco stripped o his uniform, pulling out a silver colored T-shirt with dark grey silk pajama pants. "Fine...you open it then." He stuck his tongue out, disposing of his shoes and socks.

Harry sat on the back edge of the couch, carefully using the end of his wand to open the letter. "It even smells fancy." He took the black parchment letter out. Unfolding it.

Draco did the same. "What is it???" He walked over, seeing the pretty green script.

Harry smiled up at Draco. "It's good news! Very good." He handed o the letter to him.

Draco unfolded the parchment, reading it.

To Draco Malfoy
You have done an outstanding and far beyond any expectations we had for someone of your age.

We would be honored to have you as a member of our sta in the Ministry Of Magic! We also have several choices of career if you choose to accept.
The job o ers come from 3 di erent openings you've been selected for. A er graduating you can choose one of 3 options.

Healer St. Mungo's

Potions professor at Hogwarts School of Witchcra and Wizardry year 1-2

The department of Magical Law Enforcement

Sincerely,
The Minister of Magic and Magic department.

Draco was shocked, he never thought he'd ever be given any sort of chance to work a er graduation. "Harry this isn't real..."

Harry got up, grabbing the letter he received a few days ago by Owl. "Look!" He went back over to Draco, handing him the letter.

Draco read over it, seeing it was true. "Does everyone their last year get these?"

Harry shook his head. "Only specific Witches and Wizards get them, very few even know about the selection." He explained, putting his note back over in his dresser.

Draco stared at his note again, his head spinning around and around in confusing circles. "I never thought I'd have any...let alone 3."

"I had alot more choices but I think it's only because of my status...gets annoying sometimes." Harry sighed.

"Your letter says one of the choices...no two are at Hogwarts." Draco read the pretty script written in red.

"DADA for 1st years up till 3rd...its exciting isn't it?" Harry smiled, rubbing Draco's shoulder. "I'm very proud of you."

A knock disrupted the talking.

Draco went over to the door, seeing Hermione, Ron, and Seamus. He opened it, pushing them all in as he locked the door. "We mustn't be seen!"

Everyone stared in awe at the room.

"No fair! So much nicer than Gry indor Tower!" Seamus crossed his arms.

"Why are we all here?" Hermione asked, walking over to the wall of books.

"Who cares Mione? Look at this room its so big and fancy! Harry is this..." Ron saw the Grandfather Clock.

"Magic room, yes." Harry answered.

"We need to talk to all of you about what happened....we have bad news." Draco broke the chatter.

Everyone gathered on the couch.

Harry spelled the fireplace. "Incendio." He whispered, sitting down on the shaggy carpet. "Pajamas I see?" He looked at everyone in their chill clothes.

"Enough small talk, we have a problem." Draco interupted. "We went to St. Mungo's."

"Good lord is someone hurt???" Hermione asked.

Draco shook his head. "Not really. My Father as you all know went to Azkaban this summer we all went to the trials...but a er only two months he was cursed by someone who escaped."

"Bloody hell..." Ron hugged his knees. "Malfoy is he alive?" He asked.

Draco nodded. "He can't move or speak...well he could say my name but with huge di iculty. They said he might never recover...even if he does eventually he'll never leave St. Mungo's."

"Who cursed him Draco?" Seamus asked, sitting next to Harry on the carpet.

Draco sat down in the couch. "We went to see my mother...she was drunk...she knew who it was was I'm not sure how but...Greyback cursed my Father and escaped."

"Greyback?!?!" Ron yelled. "That's who killed Lavender! He killed many students that day! He's dangerous how did he escape?!"

Seamus rubbed his face. "Ron how are any of us suppose to know that?"

"It's okay Seamus." Draco said. "That's all we know...I'm eventually going to have to go back to see my Father again...hopefully I'll find out more."

Hermione turned to look at Draco. "Malfoy...I need to say something..."

Draco looked at Hermione. "What is it?"

"A er the trial...your Father plead guilty but I felt as if there needed to be a second option for your Father's safety." Hermione looked in her lap.

"Wait...was it you? You were the one who put in a word for my father?" Draco was dumbfounded. "Why would you do that?"

Hermione so ly smiled. "You're not a bad wizard Malfoy...you have just been raised and nurtured by people who did bad things so...you had no way out."

Draco looked away, ashamed. "I called you so many things over the years...I don't deserve you doing such a big thing for someone of my family."

Hermione pulled Draco into a hug.

Draco froze. "Granger..."

Hermione pulled away, looking at him. "You did something we can never forget...not just me who put in a word a er the trial....many people wanted you not to worry if something would happen."

"What did I do that deserved such a huge favor?" Draco asked.

"I know it was you who slipped the basilisk info into my book...you helped me." Hermione smiled. "You threw Harry your wand to help him."

Draco's face flushed royal red, almost forgetting about that. "Granger I'm sorry...I shouldn't have been so..."

"Call me Hermione please...we don't need to be mean to each other anymore." Hermione smiled brightly.

Ron made a face, rolling his eyes at Hermione. "With Greyback free what does this mean exactly?" He tried to get back to why they were there.

"You all know what we know now, we told head master, now we glue ourselves to the Daily Prophet and hope nothing bad happens." Harry half smiled. "Thanks for coming to see us."

"I don't want anymore danger...I just want to finish school and work with dragons with my brother! Why is this always happening?" Ron whined.

"It's not easy these days." Seamus laid down on the carpet. "Whatever happens we will be okay if we stay together."

Harry and Draco said goodbye to everyone, glad that their friends knew what was going on.

Draco watched Harry that night with such worry. They had already been through so much, how would they survive even more danger?

Continue reading next part