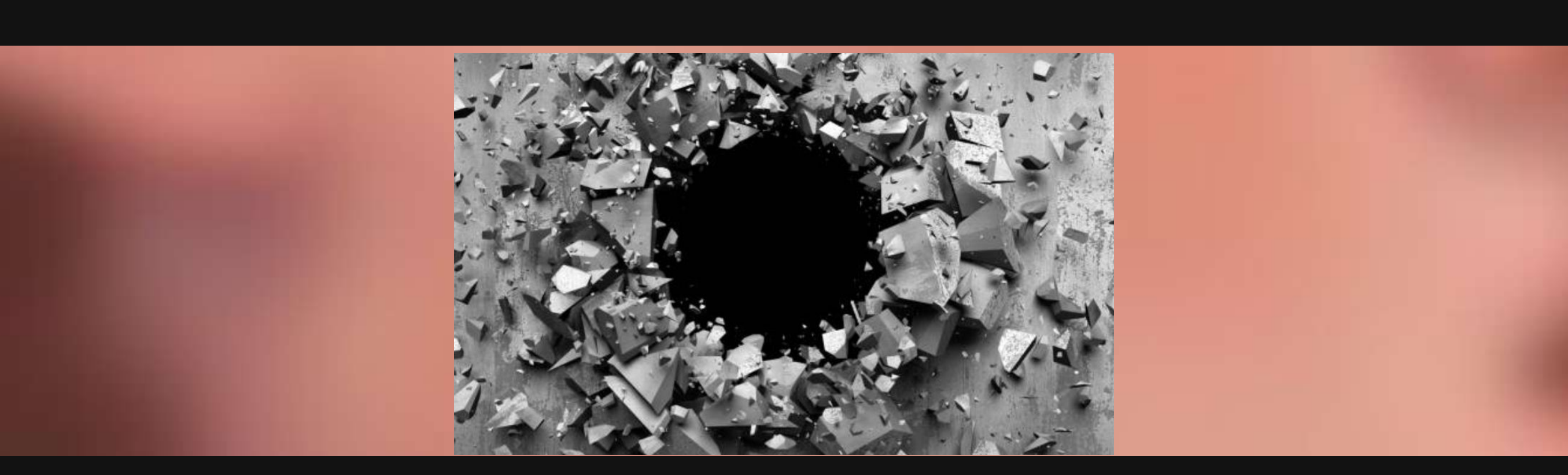

Midnight Rescue

Harry and Seamus waited for everyone to be asleep at night, midnight came as they snuck out to the edge of the property. Once they made it to the end of the bridge, Harry took Seamus's hand, apparating with a flash of white light.

Harry and Seamus landed on the outside of Malfoy Manor.

"I brought a change of clothes." Harry whispered, pulling out two sets of black outfits from Hermione's magic bag. "We need to try and blend in with the night sky, if someone sees us we'll be in horrible danger."

Seamus changed into the black sweatpants with matching black T-shirt. "I thought you had your invisibility cloak?"

Harry unshrank the cloak. "I do, the clothes just add to the stealth." He shook it a few times, flattening it out. He finished changing, pushing his glasses up his nose. "Come here."

Seamus got as close as he could, wrapping his arm around Harry's back. "What if he's not here?"

Harry threw the cloak over them both. "We have to start somewhere, common we have to find a way in." He wrapped his arm around Seamus's waist, both of them locked together as they looked for a way around the iron gate.

30 minutes later...

Seamus shook his head. "We've looked everywhere there's no way in! We'll have to make a hole."

"Wait!" Harry gasped as Seamus pulled him down on his knees. "What are you doing? How are we going to make a hole in a giant iron fence?!"

Seamus inched them both close to the fence behind the Manor. "Like this." He took his wand out, chanting something Harry couldn't decipher.

Harry furrowed his brow as Seamus pressed his wand to the fence. "You can't vanish an entire 5 acres of fence!"

Seamus had turned the end of his wand into a high heated blowtorch, cutting in a small circle so they could squeeze through.

Harry's jaw dropped, utterly impressed. "Seamus you wild sexy man how did you do that?!"

Seamus smirked, wiggling his eyebrows as he pushed away the melted iron. "When we get out of here with Draco safely, I'll teach you all my fire and explosive spells." He kissed Harry's cheek, pulling him through the fence.

"Looking forward to it!" Harry locked arms with Seamus, searching for a way into the Manor.

1 hour later...

Harry and Seamus found a trap door that was hidden under a rose bush, the thorns and sharp tendrils of the bush made it very hard to squeeze into the door.

"This is bloody ridiculous! We'll be sliced to ribbons by the time we make it inside there!" Seamus roughly whispered.

Harry crossed his arms in frustration, thinking of a way to get down safely. "Well what if we-" He gasped, pulling Seamus behind the bush.

Seamus's eyes widened as he watched Fenrir Greyback walk out the back door of the main floor. He looked at Harry in silent fear.

Harry rubbed Seamus's back to soothe his fright, holding his finger to his lips to signal silence.

Fenrir was carrying a body of a young man, dressed in a Ravenclaw uniform.

Harry didn't recognize the boy, swallowing dryly when he realized that boy was dead. Their killing kids now...he must have been a halfblood...

Seamus covered his mouth in shock, looking at Harry with a sorrowful stare.

Fenrir dragged the body off of Malfoy Manor, disappearing into the woods.

"He's probably off to bury it or burn it away from the house." Harry shakily guessed. "Common let's get inside quick before Lucius's guard dog comes back."

Seamus and Harry dug through the thorned branches and roots, their hands cut up but they made it through.

Seamus opened the latch of the door. "What is this? There's no light or air coming from the inside."

Harry's shoulders deflated when he realized where it lead. "It's the passageway to the basement, there's Dungeon cells down there."

"Should we go in?" Seamus asked.

Harry nodded slowly. "There's a risk that we could get stuck...but we need to get in and fast." He took the lead, walking down the stone stairs first. "Common stay with me so the cloak doesn't fall!"

Seamus kept his fears to himself as they reached the basement, completely pitch black and dusty.

Harry kept quiet, slowly making their way to the steps that lead out inside the main part of the house. He signaled Seamus to keep close.

"We made it! No traps or locked doors." Seamus whispered with a sigh of relief.

Harry pushed Seamus behind him protectively, hiding behind the doorway.

Draco was definitely in the Manor, the house was crawling with Death Eaters.

Seamus started getting very nervous as they tiptoed deeper into the house, more and more of Lucius's followers were standing around or guarding certain rooms of the house.

Harry squeezed Seamus's hand tightly, right infront of them were Lucius and Narcissa.

"What should we do next? The whole fight was a wash Lucius." Narcissa meekly sipped her drink.

"We know that Head Master has called for all students to return home from Hogwarts now that our attacks have reached the school." He handed his empty crystal glass to one of his house elves, slamming the back of it's head with his cane. "So we should find the location of where Potter and his friends are going!"

Harry seethed with rage as he watched the injured house elf limp to the kitchens. I would love to watch Lucius be beaten with his own cane.He thought to himself.

"My dearest I'm sure you know that wherever Potter goes, he'll be watched by not only the Ministry...but by the school." Narcissa reminded Lucius.

"Yes my love, that is a problem isn't it? It's times like this that I miss our poor departed Bellatrix." Lucius looked back fondly on her craziness. "We need to find out more from Draco...I'm sure he's hiding information from us."

"The poor dear has been through enough recently, he needs time to heal." Narcissa gently expressed her feelings.

"I don't agree! That boy has been allowed too much freedom!" Lucius firmly grasped the head of his cane. "It can wait till the morning I suppose."

Narcissa smiled happily. "I think that's a good idea Dearest."

The house elf came back, shakily handing a clean crystal glass with a new bottle of wine to Lucius.

Lucius snatched the items out of the wrap hands of the house elf. "Be gone before I lose my patience." He hissed, kicking at the elf.

Seamus winced as Harry squeezed his wrist in anger, wiggling slightly to alert him.

Harry let go of Seamus's wrist, kissing it as a silent apology.

"I should go check on Fenrir, he always takes too long disposing of our little problems." Lucius gracefully stood to his feet, walking out of the house.

Narcissa just sat there drinking.

Harry started walking, fearing the worst for Draco after hearing what Lucius said. He was trying to find the main stairs, evading the dark cloaked Wizards that wandered the halls.

Seamus followed Harry further into the house, trying to stay calm. It was very difficult in such a dark and dreary place.

Harry found the stairs, pushing Seamus as close as he could to his body. "1 foot at a time okay?" He mouthed quietly.

Seamus nodded, taking the first step.

It took a good hour to explore all the floors, each room they passed either belonged to a death eater, or Draco's parents.

"There's only one floor left, this has to be where Draco is." Harry whispered to Seamus, walking up the last few steps.

Seamus looked around as they reached the last floor. "Harry!" He stopped him.

Harry now knew exactly where Draco was, there was a big muscled man standing infront of a dark green painted door. Fuck! Now what do I do? He can't see us, but how do I get him to move?

Seamus looked at the very large and tall man that blocked their way, studying how he looked hoping that something important was visible. What is this man's weakness? Is there something we can bribe him with?

Harry felt like he only had one option, but he never wanted to resort to using the Imperius curse again. He had to move fast once the man was removed or subdued, this could turn ugly real fast if not done correctly.

Seamus gently elbowed Harry in the side, looking at him for guidance as to what they were going to do.

Harry removed himself from under the cloak.

The big man infront of the door scowled severely. "It's you!" He raised his wand to Harry. "AVADA!!!-"

"Imperio!!!"

The man started to smile, staring at Harry with a relaxed demeanor.

"You will let us inside the door." Harry firmly stated. "If anyone tries to come in this door while we are inside, you will stop them by any means necessary understood?"

The man simply nodded with a smile, stepping aside.

Seamus was blown away by Harry's strength and ability to cast such a difficult spell so perfectly, but at the same time he was slightly frightened that he just witnessed an unforgivable curse.

"Are you ready?" Harry asked Seamus.

"Yes let's get Draco and leave." Seamus walked up to the door with Harry.

Harry folded up the cloak, shrinking it down to a tiny folded square. "I'll go first, watch my back." He put it in the magic bag, silently turning the knob.

Seamus made sure nobody was coming slipping inside behind Harry.

Harry came into the bedroom, instantly amazed at what was inside.

The room was very large with its own bathroom and 2 walk in closets, it was even so large that there was a big white crystal chandelier in the middle of the ceiling.

"This is definitely Draco's room." Harry smiled at the true elegance of the room.

Seamus closed the door, locking it from the inside with a spell. "Colloportus!"

Harry didn't see anyone in the room. "Maybe I was wrong." He frowned, but he could smell Draco's cologne. "Check the closets." He started looking around.

Seamus went to the closet closest to the Bathroom.

Harry went to the closet nearest to where the sleigh canopy bed set. "Draco?" He called, sliding open the door.

Draco whipped his head around as the door slid open. "Harry?!?!"

Harry smiled from ear to ear. "Draco thank god!" He ran to him.

Draco ran into Harry's arms, hugging tighter than he ever had before. "How did you get in here?!?!" He cried, burying his face into his neck.

"It doesn't matter, I'm here for you now." Harry smiled as big as he could, kissing Draco for a long moment.

"I can't use magic my Father put a spell tracer on me, I'm stuck!" Draco frowned with a scared tone of voice. "I need to get out of here I'm in horrible danger."

Harry's smile dropped right off his face. "Oh god...no, no no! How will we get out now?! The cloak won't cover all 3 of us."

"We can't take us with you? You won't be the one apparating, we can just bring you along!" Seamus suggested, walking in without warning.

"Seamus!!!" Draco ran, practically diving into him.

Seamus laughed as he caught Draco in his arms. "Draco!!! Blimey dude we worried sick about you!" He squeezed his arms around him.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't even have time to stop it when he took me!" Draco pulled Harry into a big tripod bear hug.

Harry smiled wide, embracing them both. "We have to get you out of here."

Draco walked to his front window. "There's over 100 Death Eaters all over the property, how are we going to get out?!" He pulled the curtain open slightly.

Harry paced quickly. "We have to either fight our way down...or someone creates a distraction while Draco runs out of here."

"Guys I can just apparate out of here and let you both get out safely." Seamus offered.

"No you can't!" Draco shook his head. "This whole Manor has wards and shields around it! How did you get in here in the first place???"

"We apparated off the grounds!" Harry informed Draco. "Shit! What to do???" He pondered, going back to pacing and chewing nails off.

Seamus tapped the fat end of his wand against the windowsill, thinking if a good distraction. He gasped, running over. "Draco can I blow up your kitchen?!?!" He asked, sounding way too excited about the idea.

Draco laughed. "I have a better idea! Right under this floor is the Malfoy library, it's filled with Dark Magic books and artifacts."

"Oh wow! Count me in let's go!" Seamus ran to the door.

"Seamus wait!" Harry ran to catch him by the wrist. "How will you get out???"

"What if someone sees you??? You'll be killed!" Draco protested, stepping infront of him.

Seamus grinned slyly. "Oh trust me guys, I'll destroy the Manor if I have to to get out." He took his wand out.

Harry shared a look with Draco.

"Please let me try I have to do this!" Seamus looked at Draco. "I don't want you getting hurt any longer!"

Draco slowly agreed, nodding. "You need to move fast, get out immediately after you're done causing a distraction."

Harry reluctantly let go of Draco. "Let's get this started. Seamus what do you need???"

"All I need is my wand and a head start." Seamus held his wand in his hand, headed for the door.

Draco opened the door. "Do not open the door with a big silver snake on it, that's Father's room and it's set with traps and hexes."

Seamus nodded, running out fast.

Harry unshrank the Invisibility cloak. "Draco we have to get out now while we're given a chance." He threw the cloak over them both, wrapping his arm around Draco's waist.

"If anything happens to him I'll never forgive myself." Draco sighed, tightly gripping Harry's side.

"Let's hope all of us make it out without any permanent damage." Harry took Draco out of his bedroom and down the stairs, waiting for the signal.

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Seamus ran down the stairs, sprinting into the Library. The walls were lined with old faded books in different languages, deadly artifacts that gave off a bad aura, and a glass display case with multiple cauldrons and wands displayed.

Seamus shivered at the horrible atmosphere of the room, making him feel nervous to even be in there. Okay don't get distracted! Set everything on fire and...oh wow!He ran to the side of the room, finding a silver chest.

Inside were cloth wrapped artifacts and spell books with warnings and red thread sealing the objects.

Seamus found a pouch filled with explosive powder and sacks filled with Instant darkness powder clusters. "Brilliant!" He grabbed a bunch, whipping out his wand.

Fire covered the bookshelves that lined the walls, spreading down onto the carpet and wooden furniture.

Seamus ran for it, throwing the powder into the fire as he ran down to the next floor below.

A huge explosion erupted, completely destroying the library. The fire quickly spread to the rest of the floor, causing a cave in.

Harry and Draco started climbing down the flights of stairs once they heard the big explosion below them.

The fire burned through the floors and the walls, leaving only a small opening to the stairs that lead to the floors below.

Harry carefully made it through the blazing floors, making sure Draco was safe all the way to the stairs.

Draco knew nobody could see them, but as they ran through the house, he felt terrified of being caught.

Harry stopped when they came to the first floor, all exists were blocked by Lucius's Death Eaters. Now what do we do?!

Seamus was cut off on the 2nd floor, panicking as he searched for a way out. "No no no!" He growled, running into the only open room.

The heat was becoming unbearable from the explosion up above.

Draco looked at Harry, seeing the desperation in his face. I must think of something! But what can I do when we're trapped?!

Seamus had run out of options, saving some powder and clusters in his pockets. "Okay...be brave Seamus!" He walked to the window, looking down at the front lawn. SHIT!!!He ran to the other side of the room, pointing his wand. "BOMBARDA MAXIMA!!!"

The window and most of the far wall blew out, scattering down to the ground in a huge boom.

All of the Death Eaters raced to the sound of the explosion.

Harry took the opportunity, pulling Draco with them as they ran for the front door.

Seamus stood at the edge of the broken floor, staring down at the ground 2 stories below. "Fuck!" He backed up a few feet, preparing to jump.

Harry ran out into the front yard of the Malfoy Manor with Draco wrapped in his arms. "Oh my god!" He exclaimed, seeing pieces of stone and burning wood from inside the Manor scattered all over the front property.

Draco held Harry tightly, afraid to move away from him. "Where's Seamus?!" He looked around frantically for any clues to where he might have escaped.

Seamus ran as fast as he could, pushing off of the broken stone to supercharge his leap. "AHHHHH!!!!!" He screamed, plummeting downward.

Harry and Draco turned around to see the moment that Seamus jumped down, racing towards him arm in arm.

Seamus tried to levitate himself to ease the fall, but his strength was depleted. He braced for a very painful impact, but he was shocked when he landed ontop of something that wasn't painful.

Harry pulled off the cloak in a loud groan. "Shit Seamus!" He winced harshly. Draco moaned painfully as he pulled a very burnt Seamus off his chest.

Seamus grinned in pure happiness as he laid his eyes on his friends unharmed. "We made it! Let's get out of here before...oh fuck."

Draco gasped as he saw his Father standing infront of the front door, furious and covered in ash and dirt. "RUUUNNNN!!!!!" He screamed.

Lucius ran after his son, striking dark spells at Harry and Seamus. "I REFUSE TO LET YOU GO!!!! COME BACK HERE AT ONCE!!!!" He screamed, hurling a spell directly at Harry.

Harry pulled Draco and Seamus along ad they ran as fast as their feet would let them. "HURRY UP!!!" The spell was moments from impact.

Draco hurled Harry and Seamus over the property line behind the shield, missing the spell by mere centimeters.

All 3 of them crashed onto the dirt path, burned, filthy, and bleeding.

Lucius was still chasing after them.

Seamus blocked Harry and Draco. Spreading a thick line of explosive powder infront of the pathway. "Stand back!!!!" He stepped back a few feet.

"I'VE GOT YOU NOW!!!!" Lucius yelled triumphantly, only a few feet from them.

"EXPULSO!!!!!!" Seamus pointed his wand at the line of powder, instantly thrown back by the impact of the explosion.

Lucius went flying backwards, slamming into one of the weeping willow trees.

Seamus fainted, using the last of his strength to protect his friends from the blast.

Harry ran to Seamus, turning him over. "He's still breathing but we need to get him to Sirius's cottage!" He held his hand out to Draco.

Draco took a moment to look at where his Father had landed, seeing that he was knocked unconscious from the blast. "Let's go!" He smacked his palm against Harry's hand.

Harry apparated all 3 of them out, a huge bright light snapping into the air.

Continue reading next part