

## Bats Just Shouldn't Get Hurt

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# **Bats Just Shouldn't Get Hurt**

by [elvirakitties](#)

## Summary

Harry and Severus find out just how bad the Headmaster is. Just how far he is willing to go to control them both.

This is also a quick piece I decided to try. There will be more coming as I really enjoyed this :)

# You Really Shouldn't Mess With A Bat

## Chapter Summary

Do bats make good familiars?

Harry entered his room and found Ron and Hermonie there waiting for him. He and Ron were sharing a room again. Every time he came into the room, however, Hermione was in it too. He just couldn't find a quiet place in this house.

He went to check on the injured bat he was taking care of. He poured out some healing potion onto a spoon and the bat lap it up. He did the same thing with a calming potion. The bat wasn't thrilled to be taking it, but Harry as always said "it will help you deal with the noise, personally I wish I was taking it". The bat took the potion. Living here at Sirius' house was loud, he had a hard time with all the people and noise at times, never mind the bat. He liked the peace his relatives' house had to offer when they left him alone, however, the little bit of peace wasn't worth the price he had to pay for it.

"That is why Harry, you should make him your familiar. He already listens to you." Ron told him.

"I don't want him as a familiar, and he listens because he knows I am right and I don't want him upset over how loud lions get when we return to school. As soon as he is well, he will be free." Harry replied. "Besides, we don't know how to do the spell." Hoping to put them off.

Hermonie smiled at Harry "yes, we can or rather I can. It's an easy spell and we already know he's not an animagus as the spell failed."

Harry took a deep breath and exhaled and asked "when did you do that spell?" He was trying to remain calm but finding it very hard, maybe he should take some of the calming potion.

"Ron did it right before you arrived." Hermonie answered. Her excitement growing at the idea of doing this spell.

"Ya, after, well, you know, I just didn't want to take a chance that the bat could be a human." Ron replied.

"No. I am not going to do this. You are always talking me into doing things all the time from the stone to chasing after Sirius Black." Harry shook his head, and continued "he is just an injured animal and I won't do it." He hated feeling pressured by them. He knew some of the stuff he had done was by compulsion charms but he couldn't prove it.

"Why not?" Ron asked, "you need someone to have during the summer with you, I know it's not long until we go back to Hogwarts, but next summer he will be great company for you."

Harry looked down at the bat he was holding, it was still recovering from some injuries which Harry was slowly working on. The bat was lightly dozing in his hand from the potions, he could tell the bat was, however, listening. "It's wrong, that is why. We each need to agree according to the spell. There is more to it than just tossing a spell out and poof you have a familiar, why do you think many people don't have them." He wasn't going to go into full details, but he was starting to get annoyed with his so called friends.

"I think the bat just laying in your hand in agreement." Ron retorted, brushing aside all of what Harry just said.

Harry growled and petted the bat, who was beginning to get upset, and said "no, it's not right." He frowned at the bat "he is a free animal and needs to be free, and will once his wing is fixed." The bat in question was getting nervous hearing this conversation and was trying to think of a way to get out of here without blowing his cover or doing more damage to his wing.

"Harry he can help replace Hedwig." Ron stated, going for a new angle.

Harry's anger flared and the bat squirmed in his hand "Hedwig isn't replaceable" he took a deep breath and calmed himself down "and she wasn't my familiar either, she was my friend." The bat agreed, he wasn't a replacement and he certainly wasn't a friend to Harry Potter. He was only here because the boy saved his life and he was still recovering.

Harry went to leave when suddenly he was hit with a stunner, followed by a body bind spell from behind by Hermonie. "You will thank me afterward." She picked up the book and began to cast the familiar binding spell.

The bat began to feel the spell take effect. He began to try to fight against the spell but it was too late as the spell ended the bit Harry's hand. He realized he now belonged to Harry Bloody Potter. He was going to kill that the know-it-all and that red-headed menace.

"Hermonie you need to release them." Ron said. "The spell is done," Ron added.

When they were released first thing Harry did was fight with the bat to place him back into the cage after checking to make sure no more damage was done, he turned and growled to Hermonie "how could you? You ignored what I said, you ignored how I felt and you bound me to a bat. You bound me against my own will. Do you have any idea what this might mean for the familiar binding?"

The bat suddenly started screeching and trying to flap all over the cage and Harry reached in and was trying to calm it down why Hermonie was saying "it was for your own good, you need something to help you out and I saw how much you were talking to the bat."

Harry pulled the bat out of the cage to hopefully calm him down when suddenly it turned into Professor Snape with an injured arm. All three of them gasped. Snape was furious and it showed.

"You will follow me now!" Professor Snape ground out. His anger flowing out of him. His voice low and dangerous. He led them out of the bedroom and down into the kitchen. "Sit

and don't move," He told them. He went to the fireplace and called for the Headmaster. As he moved back to the table he sat down near Potter.

"I am so sorry Sir." Harry said, "I tried." He was scared. He knew Snape was going to kill him. He hated the Order and its people. They made his life miserable.

Snape looked at Potter and said gently "I am aware. You were ignored and had a spell cast against your will. However, we do have a few issues now thanks to your friends." He touched the boy's arm in reassurance and he wasn't sure why. "We will also be talking about some of your comments" he quietly added.

The headmaster stepped out of the fireplace and looked around and said "so you are back from your mission Severus." He knew Severus had been back for a few days, but he didn't want to admit that to anyone.

"I have been back for several days but unfortunately, I was severely injured and Mr. Potter has been taken care of me. Not realizing it was me. I couldn't transform back due to several factors, the potion to stop me from being forcefully revealed, I was also in a cage to help with my healing, hence my condition was preventing it. I can provide you with the report of what I learned later. However, we have a more pressing matter."

"We do?" The headmaster looked around and saw Hermonie and Ron with their heads down and he saw anger and frustration on Harry's face but the look on Severus' face made him wonder what happened. He knew he gave the spell to Hermione, but wasn't sure what could have happened, everything should have worked out fine. He knew Harry needed a friend and would jump at the chance to have a new familiar, even if he didn't know it was Snape.

"Yes it seems I now have a new master. His mark will override every mark now." Severus rolled up his left sleeve and the Dark Mark was gone, in its place was a green lightning bolt. "I now belong to Potter." He looked at Harry, "I felt my mark change from the spell." He explained.

Harry nodded and looked panicked as he stared at Snape's arm, moved his eyes up to the man's face. "I didn't want anything to do with it."

"Yes Master, you didn't. Mr. Wesley and Miss Granger are at fault." Snape replied. "Why don't you two tell the Headmaster why I am now bound as a familiar slave to my newest Master." Snape wanted kill them. He was forced to call Potter Master because he spoke directly to him, he knew soon it would be whenever he even thought of Potter. Yes, the boy did talk a lot to him while he was a bat, and he learned more about the boy's life that he truly wishes he didn't know. He was furious with Albus for letting the boy live like that. He was also worried about the comments the boy made before the spell.

Dumbledore looked at Hermoine and Ron and waited for them to answer the question. Hermoine started speaking "we did it for Harry's own good. He needed something as a friend like Hedwig was. So when we saw him talking to the bat and caring for it, we figured it was perfect and after researching some spells, I found the familiar spell. I talked it over with Ron and we agreed to cast it to help Harry."

Snape sneered "you are leaving out key pieces of information. Like the fact that Harry told you no. You hit him from behind with a stunner and bound him and cast the spell against our wills, forcing me in my amagi form to bite my new Master, sealing our union as Master and familiar slave."

Dumbledore looked at Harry and Snape, glanced at Ron and Hermione. "I don't think it was meant to harm. I am sure it will be fine." His grandfather act turned fully on.

He went to say more however Harry snapped "you have got to be kidding me? Right? Not meant to harm? It will be fine? Did either of them realize what would happen if they forced a bond like this? They have made a human a slave. It's not going to be fixed. A binding must be agreed upon, the familiar then has to be registered and the familiar must be taken to the shop in the Diagon Alley to get equipped with items depending on its species. If there are any questions the Master must prove he can control the familiar, if not then the familiar has to be on a leash. Now since this was against both of our wishes, it makes it worse because according to the books I read, yes Hermione I do read, when it's done without consent, the familiar might have to take a training course with the Master to make sure there will be no issues, to make sure the Master can control the familiar and to make sure the familiar will obey the Master. However, the most important thing is to make sure the familiar realizes his Master has free access to the familiar's magic, mind, body, and power." He paused and looked at Snape who looked surprised at Harry's knowledge. He waited for it all to sink in. He saw Snape's eyes widen slightly, his mask was quickly back in place.

"How do you know all that?" Hermione asked Snape's question. He always wondered if the boy was smarter than he let on with some of the ways he escaped Voldemort and the Death Eaters so much, he always thought it was sheer dumb luck.

"I learned because I thought about making Hedwig my familiar. I changed my mind when I realized I liked her free and that she was my friend and didn't need to be my familiar." Harry replied, and looked Snape in the eye, letting him realize he was holding back information about much more than what they were talking about.

"I am sure we can work around this" Dumbledore stated.

"How? Please explain how making Snape a slave to me is going to be worked around? He is going to have to wear a collar that will be seen. He is going to have to answer and obey me unquestionably." Harry snapped. "He will be seen as my property."

"Slave? There must be a way to break that spell." Hermione stated, finally realizing what Harry was telling them, she turned to the Headmaster "You never said he would be a slave." What she had done was finally hitting her hard. She never wanted to enslave anyone, she worked to free the house-elves.

"You better explain that right now Miss Granger." Snape snapped out.

"Dumbledore gave us the spell. He said it would help you both." She stated.

"You knew?" Snape and Harry glared at the Headmaster, their anger clear and ready to explode.

"I didn't realize you wouldn't agree Harry." Dumbledore replied. "I thought you would jump at the chance to have a new pet."

"Ignoring the one fact that it was Snape in his bat form?" Harry asked.

"Well if you said yes, it would have been easy, you would be able to tap into his powers and use them to defeat Tom." Dumbledore replied.

Snape and Harry just looked at him, speechless and finally to each other, without a word being spoken they left the kitchen. At the stairwell, Harry said "that is it, I don't know about you but I have had it with all of them. I don't know if you want to come with me or not but I am leaving."

Snape glared back at the kitchen "I will go with you." They headed to their individual rooms and packed. Harry went and found Snape in his room, since he knew he had more to pack "you done?"

Snape nodded, Harry said "Dobby". He spoke very softly.

Dobby appeared immediately "don't speak Dobby" The elf looked at Harry and nodded his head. "I need you to take us Gringotts now". Dobby grabbed them and popped them into the bank lobby. "Thank you Dobby don't tell anyone where you took us."

"Harry Potter Sir, Dobby no say a word, but you tell Dobby?" Dobby asked.

"Yes, and I will call you as soon as I can" Harry answered.

Harry then walked up to one of the tellers. "I need to speak to my account manager, please."

The teller looked up saw the scar "We have been waiting for you for a while to come in Mr. Potter, I will tell Ironclaw you are finally here."

Harry looked at Severus "do you have any idea what that could be about?"

"Well, Master, just from guessing, I am going to say the Headmaster has been keeping a lot of banking issues from you." Severus replied, thinking about the last five years he has known Harry and never seeing an heir ring or anything on him. "Do you have your heir ring?" He asked.

"My what?" Harry replied.

"Merlin's ghost he didn't do that I am hoping" Severus muttered to himself but didn't say anything more as a goblin was approaching them.

"Mr. Potter if you will follow me, I will take you to Ironclaw." The goblin stated

Harry groaned and muttered "I have a very bad feeling about this."

"I do too" Severus added, under his breathe.





# To The Bank

## Chapter Summary

What happens at the bank and who will it effect.

Harry and Severus followed the goblin to Ironclaw's office. Severus knowing this wasn't going to be good and it was going to be a very long, long day. Once they were seated in the office, Ironclaw spoke. "Mr. Potter, we have been trying to get in touch with you for several years."

Harry raised an eyebrow and calmly replied "may I ask why? I have never gotten any notices or anything. I came here today to get a clear accounting of my vault. Also, a healer to look at Professor Snape."

"That is part of the problem, you have more than one vault, you also haven't collected your Lordship Rings, as you became an adult after the Triwizard Tournament. Let me see about getting a healer also." Ironclaw replied. He spoke in gobbledygook asking for a healer.

Severus could feel the rage in Harry, he touched his arm and saw Harry look down at his hand and Harry inhaled deeply and slowly let it out. "I am thinking we should do an Inheritance Test on Mr. Potter." Severus stated.

"I agree, something is very wrong here. This stuff should have been done when he was eleven. Mr. Dumbledore was to have him here numerous times but never brought him." Ironclaw stated.

"Dumbledore? Why?" Harry asked, confused.

"He is listed as your guardian, well until the tournament, he has tried to get it back but has failed of course. I believe it has to do with the Tournament." Ironclaw replied. "He put himself as your guardian when your parents were killed. He said you were put someplace safe and he was watching you."

Harry fumed. He got up off of the chair and began pacing the office, muttering under his breath, Severus and Ironclaw just watched and waited for the young wizard to calm down.

"He didn't even check on me. My muggle relatives, that is who he put me with, they treated me worse than house-elves." Harry commented. Severus looked horrified, he knew some of the stuff Harry told him, but to hear him say that let him know where Harry got all those scars on his body from.

Severus' anger began to build, and Harry looked closely at him, touching his shoulder they looked into each other's eyes and realized they needed to calm down. "Let's do the test."

Harry sat down and took a deep breath "what do I need to do?"

"Just a few drops of blood into this bowl." Ironclaw stated. He was amazed at how well the wizards were handling their anger. Goblins were used to wizard verbally abusing them when things didn't go their way. Wizards always wanted their own way and didn't think it mattered if they vented on Goblins.

"May I recommend we get a healer to look at my Master also?" Severus stated. He flinched as that word came out of his mouth. The foul taste still there. He knew it wouldn't take much longer for him to be used to that word. He only hoped he could pass whatever test that store would dish out to him. He didn't want to have any training classes.

"Agreed." Ironclaw took the bowl and added some herbs, stirred it then poured it onto some parchment.

Name: Hadrain Jameson Potter Black

Parent: Father James Charles Potter

Parent: Mother Lillian Rose Potter nee Evans

Adopted: Father Sirius Black

Lordships:

Potter-blood

Black-blood

Prince-ownership

Gryffindor-blood

Hufflepuff-blood

Ravenclaw-ownership

Slytherin-by defeat and blood

Thomas-ownership

McKinney-ownership

Windsor-ownership and blood

Titles:

Duke of Hyde Hall

Earl of Roden

Baron of Bath

Vaults

1

2

3

4

29

76

134  
235  
634  
733  
745  
832  
833  
925  
967

Harry looked over to the Ironclaw tell me that is normal?"

Ironclaw tapped the parchment and a stack of folders appeared, a bunch of boxes shortly joined the folders and he said "No, Lord Slytherin Gryffindor Hufflepuff Ravenclaw Potter Black Prince Thomas McKinney Windsor, that isn't normal."

"Can you just call me Harry, that is way too much of a mouthful and can you explain all of this?" Harry asked

Severus looked at the parchment and stated "Prince is from me. My family name is Prince, so when you got ownership of me." He didn't add more. He felt sick. Why didn't Albus tell him about this? He thought he was disinherited.

"Correct, blood means by birth, defeat that is simple, and the rest mean that there was no one left and the families left them to you, making them ownership." Ironclaw explained.

"Severus did you know about the Prince title?" Harry asked quietly. Severus just shook his head no. He just couldn't say any more. He felt so filthy and used. He felt Harry touch his arm and placed his hand over Harry's hand. They reached an agreement. Dumbledore was going to pay and pay. They were going to destroy him.

Ironclaw, wanting to give them a few minutes, turned to the Wills of James Potter, Lily Evans, and Sirius Black. The opening of his parents' real Wills, Ironclaw paled, as he saw Dumbledore had no legal reason to take over Harry's finances, his guardianship, or anything. Severus was to have been Harry's legal guardian after Sirius Black and the Longbottoms.

"Well that explains a lot." Severus complained. At Harry's look, Severus continued, "I asked and asked over and over about you, he never directly answered me, he would just misdirect the conversation and bring up James and what he did indirectly. He never lied to me about your guardianship but never told anyone the truth either."

Harry nodded "his usual toss out a few words but don't answer anything."

Severus nodded his head. "I should have tried harder."

"You did what you could Severus, he will pay." They turned back to Ironclaw.

Ironclaw would have felt bad for Dumbledore but he hated the guy. "Let's take care of the rings next. Since that will determine what folders are valid. Just because they have named

you heir doesn't mean the ring will accept you." Ironclaw explained.

"If they don't accept me?" Harry asked.

"Nothing too bad, nothing like death, just a lot of pain until you take the ring off." Ironclaw explained.

Fourteen rings later, which thankfully some of the combined, Harry deeply inhaled and looked at the stack of folders "I believe those are next."

Ironclaw began to look at the folders each had some parchment stuck on the front. He took the first one and looked at the parchment on the top of it "Mr. Potter have you given any person permission to take money out of your vault after you were eleven?"

"Yes, but just for my school supplies once a year, I wasn't allowed by key for some reason, which annoyed me." Harry replied

"So you didn't approve the monthly payments to the Weasley family, Remus Lupin, Nymphadora Tonks, Alastor "Mad-Eye" Moody, and The Bird Fund?" Ironclaw asked. "Also there have been payments going to the Weasley family starting 10 years ago, Lupin started also, the Bird Fund has been ongoing, with those funds from your account going to scholarships for Hogwarts, while the scholarship funds have been going into Dumbledore's account," Ironclaw grumbled and yelled out in Gobbledegook. Soon another Goblin appeared. "Who is in charge of the Potter accounts?" he asked in Gobbledegook.

"Marship" came the answer. Ironclaw quickly spoke more commands and the Goblin left.

"Mr. Potter due to the theft of in your accounts by the illegal guardianship of Dumbledore, we can get the funds back and put the scholarship funds correct account. We can also get your missing items returned."

"Missing items?" Harry asked.

From there it went downhill fast. Harry and Severus couldn't believe all the stuff Dumbledore had taken out of his vaults. Harry recalled all the items, called in all his proxy votes, making many of the laws now illegal, and maybe some bills that were put forth able to be made into laws. Harry would have to go through each item and decide where his 38 votes would go since many of them were a deciding factor in the law. Dumbledore passed laws that Harry was firmly against and thrown out ones he would have wanted. Harry made Ironclaw his new account manager, which Ironclaw quickly agreed to. Harry was now the richest man in the United Kingdom, both muggle and magical.

They were seen by their healers and got a few rounds of chanting, some spells, and some potions they had to take, they were declared healthy. They now stood in the bank with the stack of financial folders for each title and Harry turned to Severus "I don't know about you but I am wiped out. Do you know of a place for certain that Dumbledore can't find us at? We will need to look through all of this."

Severus thought for a quick second and nodded. "The Princes' had a smaller manor in Cornwall, we can go there and rest and think what to do next, Master. The elves should have the manor ready for us."

Harry nodded and together they apparated away.

# Albus Doesn't Learn

## Chapter Summary

After the bank, Albus' view

A short time later, Dumbledore was in his office and suddenly things started vanishing, he left his office in a panic as he saw more items leaving the castle. He didn't know what was going on. The stuff leaving the castle were stuff from the founder's vaults that only he had the keys too. No one knew who the heirs were and he was keeping it that way. He made sure to keep that information hidden, especially from the Potter brat, he believed he was at least the heir to Slytherin, he wasn't worried about the sword as that was actually a fake. He didn't know who the real heirs to the founders were.

He went back into his office to write a letter when an Eagle Owl landed on his desk with a massive from Gringotts. He opened the first one, shock on his face. Harry wasn't under his guardianship again, he knew he put himself back on the paperwork. He opened the second one and his accounting information was there, his account balance was in the negative and the Goblins were giving him 10 days to get the account balance back in the positive. The last one showed all the proxy votes being rescinded. He was fuming, how dare that brat. How dare he ruin all his work? His magic leaked out and began to destroy his office. He reeled it in when his fireplace chimed.

"Albus, we just got notices from Gringotts, our accounts are in the negative. We also owe Hogwarts tuition, all the way back to when Bill was in school. What happened to our scholarships for the kids?" Molly cried.

"I am going to call an Order meeting, I will deal with it all." Albus said, cutting her off. He didn't want to listen to her voice. It grated on him as it was.

He pressed the coin to let select people know there was an order meeting. He then went to go to Grimmauld Place but found it blocked. So he apparated there and found everyone outside trying to get in. No one was having success. He walked up to the door and try only to get himself tossed off the stairs and onto the street. He growled low and started cursing under his breathe stopping when saw Remus Lupin reach a hand down to help him up.

"I believe until this is fixed, we will have to meet at my office." He told them. After some grumbling from others about their belongings being in the house, including Miss Granger's about her books, they finally all left. He looked at the house and shuddered. He knew the house could only be locked up the minute Sirius' Will was read, he now wondered if the boy was Lord Black or someone else. He thought he sealed all those Wills regarding anything the boy could have gotten. He didn't want him to get any ideas about not doing exactly what he wanted him to do. He had to find the boy and get him back in line. He wasn't sure how to

explain about Severus, since him being a slave to the boy was going to come out no matter what he did. He just have to put the right spin on it.

As soon as everyone arrived, he looked at Moody "I need you to check all the safe houses. See if we can still get into them."

"Why wouldn't we?" Moody asked. He limped over to the door. "You don't think something happened do you?"

"Yes, I do but I need confirmation. Can you please check, it shouldn't take you to long?" Albus asked. "Actually it would be faster if Remus you take those in the England, Tonks take the Wales ones, Moody, you do Scotland and Molly, can you take Ireland please?" Albus stated.

He then noticed a flood of Eagle Owls heading towards his office. He didn't get time to get people out before they landed and he noticed several people got their own owls and he thanked Merlin none were for him, but wondered what Gringotts sent. He didn't have to wait for long as several gasps were heard before "Albus all the money is gone." "My vault, my vault" and one he really didn't want to hear "I owe the bank? Why do I owe the bank money?"

"Before we deal with those owls can you please check on the safe houses?" Albus asked, he groaned, how was he going to explain all of this.

As they all waited, not to quietly in his opinion, Albus sat thinking. It didn't take more than a hour before all of them were back. He called the meeting to order and asked the dreaded question. "Could you get in?"

All of them answered "no." and informed him that anyone who was there on the property got booted out.

"What is going on?" Molly asked.

Albus sighed and said "It seems the goblins have done some checking on the accounts and put the money back where it came from." He answered vaguely.

"What exactly does that mean, Albus?" Came the question from his Deputy Headmistress McGonagall.

"It means Harry found out about his accounts and demanded all the money be returned to him, doesn't it?" Granger asked.

He wanted to smack the girl. How dare she say that, oh she was correct but she didn't have to say it like that, if he lied, he would lose everyone, if he told the truth, he might lose some of them, but he could have phrased it in a way to make it look like an accident.

"Yes." He answered. "I am certain he now knows about his properties and vaults and has taken charge of them."

"Wait, you mean all that money and all the safe houses were his? You were stealing from him?" Bill Weasley asked.

"What is the big deal? He has plenty." Ron retorted. "I am worried about me owing the Goblins, how am I going to pay all this back?" He asked.

"I will deal with the Goblins, I will head out after this and fix everyone's account. I am Harry's guardian and will put everything back to right." Albus replied calmly.

"Good luck with that. If the goblins took the money back it was because you did it illegally and had no right to take his money. You had no right in the first place to do that to his property or his money." Bill replied. He looked around and saw the Twins and Hermione were in agreement with him, McGonagall, he noticed, looked ready to kill Dumbledore.

"I wondered where you got all those books from, but seeing has your own bookcase is almost empty, I know now where they came from. After the spell you had me perform on Harry, I am not surprised." Hermione stated.

"What spell?" McGonagall asked. Hermione quickly informed her of what happened earlier and how they didn't know it was a slavery spell and how the Headmaster gave them the spell, and it was done against their wills.

There were a lot more complaints about that, but none to badly. "Well it was just an accident and can be fixed." Albus tried that again.

"No it can't, you heard Harry. He knew exactly what the spell did, how it worked and why no one should have it done against their will." Hermione stated. "Professor Snape is now registered as a slave, thanks to me." She looked ready to cry. Harry was right about everything, she really should have listened to him.

"Albus how could you?" McGonagall asked.

"It really is for Harry's own good. He needed a friend and Severus needed someone who would make sure he would survive the war." Albus answered quickly.

"His own good. Severus surviving the war." McGonagall screamed at him. "Are you daft? Have you finally lost all the remaining marbles you had?"

"No, no, I am fine but if you think about it, they needed someone and need to have someone of their own to rely on. Harry will also have access to Severus' power to use against Tom and it will work out."

"The stolen money and houses? Was that for his own good too?" Hermione asked.

"The houses were just borrowed until the end of the war." Albus paused "the money would be returned."

"How was the money going to be returned? If you had it, you shouldn't have been stealing from Harry in the first place." Hermione informed him.



"So if the houses got destroyed, not a problem, if the houses were being used by others without the owners permission, not a problem, stealing from a 16 year old boy, not a problem, as long as you did it, it is not a problem. Is that correct?" Bill asked.

Albus nodded his head in agreement. He really didn't see a problem as long as the war was won. "Yes, all for the greater good, my boy, we have a war to fund and there are expenses."

"Why was my family getting money? For how long?" Bill asked. "Remember I can check the records at the bank."

He saw his parents look down, the twins noticed this and then looked at the others, no one else looked down, but yet they saw them all get owls, Charlie wasn't here so they hoped he wasn't in on this. They would be owling him tonight to find out. No one answered Bill's question.

Hermione looked at the other members and saw several of them with parchment in front of them from Gringotts and knew they were also being paid or lived in Harry's houses. She was furious. The Headmaster had lied to them, used them, stolen from Harry and who knew who else. "Anything else you want to tell us?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, actually several of our laws are being reviewed. The Light has lost some seats and because of that the laws need to be reviewed." Albus stated.

"The only way that would happen is if the person using those proxies did so without permission of the seat holder." Fred stated.

"The seat holder had to sign and consent for their use." George added. "Did you have their permission?"

Albus looked surprised that they would say that. Everyone he was paying knew he was using those seats without permission, most of the Order thought it was because there wasn't a legal lord or heir for those seats. "I am sure the bank will fix everything. There is just a simple mistake." Albus replied.

"This is all the bank's doing?" McGonagall asked. "They audited everything and now we have all these changes?" The tone of her voice told others she was sick of hearing what they were doing in the name of the greater good.

"What lead up to these audits?" Remus asked, he only cared because he needed his potion and a place to live. One of the safe houses was where all he just spent eleven years living.

"Harry disappearing, I think." Hermione stated. "After the spell, Professor Snape and Harry left the kitchen and went upstairs. We thought to their rooms, but when we checked a few hours later, both rooms had been emptied of all their stuff, and they were gone. Shortly, after what we did checked, we were all booted out of the house."

"So Harry found out we have been using his money, his property and if I am guess correctly, his seats via proxy?" McGonagall stated clearly. She was furious. How dare Albus do all this? "How many of you knew?" she asked.

The heads dropped down in shame and she could see that even Hermione was feeling guilty. "I didn't know it was against Harry's wishes. The Headmaster gave me so many books that I couldn't find in the Library, and then gave me funds to buy more. He never said anything about it being from Harry." Hermione stated.

"You have nothing then to feel guilty about." McGonagall stated, she knew Hermione wouldn't have hurt Harry if she could help it.

"I do, I knew that spell wasn't right to do, I didn't know it was Professor Snape, but knew I shouldn't force a familiar bond yet I did so because the Headmaster said it was to help Harry." Hermione almost cried.

"I am sure if we explain all to Harry, everything will be fixed." Albus stated calmly, knowing as soon as they left he was going to go straight to the Ministry and then the bank to get everything back the way he wanted it.

"Are you barking mad?" McGonagall asked calmly, more calm then she was feeling. She really wanted one of Severus' calming drafts.

Albus looked at her and then around the room, he knew most of the people would stick with him, because he was their leader and a few compulsion and memory charms would fix the rest. "No, but it's for Harry's own good and for the greater good." He answered.

McGonagall, Bill, Fred, George and Hermione stood up and looked around the rest of the room.

"You make me sick. I quit." Bill stated.

"What he said." The Twins stated.

"I feel so used." Hermione stated and then said "I also quit."

"I too quit." McGonagall spoke as she guided them out of the office.

"He is going to try and get us with memory and compulsion charms." Hermione stated.

"I feel you are correct. We need to hide somewhere and get a message to Harry and Severus." Bill replied.

The twins looked at each other and nodded "you can stay" Fred started.

"at our place, it's warded"

"almost as well as Hogwarts"

"since Bill did the wards." They finished.

"Go and pack, Bill you go with Hermione" McGonagall stated. "Fred, George come with me while I pack, code word for all is OK will be "Harry's helpers". She told them. "Just take what can't be replaced."

"Why not have the elves do it." Fred started.

"while we stay safe." George finished the sentence.

"Great idea." Hermione commented, with Bill and McGonagall agreeing. Together they left Hogwarts and apparited to the Twins' store.

Back in the office the yelling had been going on for a while until finally Albus had enough and slammed his hand down on his desk. "Enough, I will get the boy back under control and fix all this."

"You better, I really don't want the Goblins coming after me for this money." Lupin stated.

"We can't afford this and keep our kids in school." Arthur stated. "Our house is in danger."

"I will keep young Ginny and Ronald in school, no fear. We just won't let it be known that their tuition isn't paid. I will deal with the outstanding balance by switching it to another account." Albus replied. If he knew what was being done right now he never would have said that. "I will go to the bank then the Ministry and get Harry back under our control." He really didn't have a clue. "It won't take long."

# The Store

## Chapter Summary

Visit to the Store and the Ministry.---Most of this story chapters are done under a hour or so. So please forgive any errors but let me know so I can fix them. I don't have anyone beta reading these.

While Albus was trying to reassure his remaining people, Harry and Severus were relaxing in the study.

"You know we are going to have to go out tomorrow and take care of a few things, Master." Severus said. He didn't want to bring it up but he didn't want this hanging over his head. He was also noticing the word Master was slipping more and more into his speech and his mindset. He wanted to kill the old fool.

"I know. I am not exactly thrilled about doing it. We will lie about it being forced. Just tell them the rest but not the force part. I don't think we will have to worry about any of them admitting it was forced." Harry stated. He began to think of how they could get around that aspect, since no one but Hermione, Ron, the old coot knew of their new status.

"I am more worried about any test they might want to do, Master." Severus stated. He never had a familiar so he wasn't sure what exactly it entailed. He knew that his newest master didn't tell him everything in that house.

"You don't have to worry about a test. The test is only done if it is a forced one. They expect the Master to admit it was forced so that the familiar can be trained to obey. Most honest people don't force a familiar bond so they don't really see that many of them. Forcing the bond causes a lot more problems than what I mentioned if you go with the testing. Part of it, they make the "couple" stay for a month with daily sessions of training, if at the end of the month there is still issues, it can be another month. They do it month by month. The biggest issue, and it causes a lot of problems is the lack of trust. If there is no trust, no matter how much training there is, the familiar will always just obey, but won't willing do things without direct orders. Last one is a huge one, if it's forced, accessing the magic, soul, mind or body could be painful for familiar, that is why trust is needed. The familiar must trust that the Master won't hurt them in any way. The familiar must trust the Master will take care of them. Unlike a slave bond, in a slave bond the slave doesn't need to trust, it can be done without trust. That is why it is important for the bonded to be wanted by each of them. The familiar needs to want the familiar bond, it must be based on trust." Harry stated.

"How exactly do you know all this, it took more than researching one or two books, Master." Severus stated.

"True and while Hermione may be considered the brains of Hogwarts, it was me that got us out of all those dangerous situations. I spent a lot of time reading in the ROR with a time delay on it so that I could sleep at night also. I never trusted Dumbles since the first year. There was just no way three first years should have been able to get to the stone." Harry stated. "Never mind the second year. He had to know what was going on, and instead had Hermione and Ron lead me on a clue chase, with me usually wondering how they found out where to look or be at in time for us to hear the information. I never wanted to go on those adventures. I know it was some compulsion charms I just can't prove it. Now knowing Ron got paid, I know it was all a set up." Harry stated.

"So you really are a lot smarter than you let on, Master?" Severus asked. His image of his Master was changing, he knew part of it was because of the bond, but now learning the truth it was also changing how he viewed the past few years. The visit to Gringotts was also an eye opener. He wasn't sure if he had take the Prince Lordship while he was in school, if it would have changed him going to the Dark Lord or not. He would never know now because of the meddling idiot.

"The hat wanted me in Slytherin, I knew if I went into that house Dumbles would freak out and so would the wizarding world. So what do you think of that?" Harry gave him a slight smirk, wondering how Severus would take that information.

Severus looked at him with an expression of amazement on his face and asked "how in the world did you work that out? Because I remember during our lessons seeing your relatives treatment of you. You didn't know about magic, you didn't really know anything about the world because of them. Master, which is have to say I am so sorry for the way I treated you, but most of that was truly an act."

"I knew that when you asked me those questions in first year. Those were flowers you mentioned, one of them being Lily, and one being sorry. It was part of the Victorian flower language." Harry replied, "but to answer your question, my wonderful relatives made the mistake of asking me to clean the attic. Up there I found my parents' trunks. It was filled with everything. I also visited the local library a lot. It was one place I knew Dudley wouldn't go in." Harry was thankful that his Aunt wanted him to clean the attic, those trunks helped him out.

Severus shook his head, "you really pulled the wool over everyone's eyes."

Harry laughed, "of course, how else do you think I was going to survive? I should also inform you those ashes in first year, weren't really Quirrell's, I burned enough paper for it to look like a human had died. The "snake" is still alive, I never killed it. The diary Dumbles has is a fake. Third year well that stuff actually happened, wasn't to thrilled about that I have to tell you. Fourth year, well that was a huge set up, Cedric by the way is alive and living in France."

"Where is the Dark Lord, Master?" Severus asked, he hadn't been summoned yet, but he had noticed his mark darken. He had never told Dumbledore about his mark darken for some reason. He had wanted to but something always stopped him for telling him. He was grateful that he never did.

"Tom is alive and living in, I think in his last letter he said Peru. Something about checking out some ancient runes." Harry responded.

"So this war that is to come, Master?" Severus asked.

"All a fake set up by Dumbles. He was the one who made Tom insane by the way. He forced him to make those horcruxes. He also faked the prophesy by the way. The whole pub thing was a set up for you." Harry informed him. He knew he was giving a lot of new information to Severus and he was hoping the man wasn't going to have a melt down from learning about how he was set up.

"How are we going to pay him back for all of this, Master?" Severus asked, trying to keep calm after hearing about the prophesy. He was thankful his shields were strong because he would be on his way to Azkaban tonight after he killed the old fool.

"Glad you asked, because now we can work on it. It was getting hard doing this by myself. Though Tom did help if I had any questions." Harry told him "basically we are going to take each of those people out. Every single one of them. One at a time, until Dumbles is the only one left. I don't mean kill by the way, I mean I want them destroyed with nothing left."

"I can agree with that wholeheartedly, Master." Severus got an evil glint in his eyes. "I think I know how we can take out Lupin, first."

"Oh I do love it when a plan is formed." Harry replied.

"Greyback, Master." Severus stated.

Harry leaned back and smiled, yes that would work, he looked at the fireplace and added "I know just how to get in touch with him."

Now it was Severus turn to lean, but he leaned forward "oh, well this is going to get interesting I believe, Master."

They laughed and decided on that note to go to bed.

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The next morning after some breakfast they headed out under glamours done in parseltongue so that Moody couldn't see through them. They also added jewelry just in case. They figured better safe than sorry. Harry was now blond with blue eyes and heavy set with a frame of six foot four inches. Severus was also blond but with brown eyes, looked fit and was at six foot even. He wanted to be his usually height but Harry reminded him of Tonks and they didn't want to do anything to closely related to how they really looked.

They made their way first to the bank and set up which house they wanted to move into and paid the Goblins extra to make sure the wards were up to date and add anything that might be missing. The goblins agreed to have it ready by tonight for them. Next they went shopping, wanting to put off the last store they needed. Finally they could delay no longer and went to the "Pets and Familiars". They removed their glamours.

They approached the counter, Harry sighing deeply, he really didn't want to do this. "Hello, I am here to register my familiar."

"Of course, fill out this paperwork and bring the familiar with you." The store clerk smiled.

"I already have, he is right here." Harry stated and pointed to Severus. He wanted to let out a bit of a laugh as he saw the woman's face.

The clerk looked shocked and glanced at him. "Professor Snape?"

"Yes, me." Severus retorted, clearly annoyed.

"Sorry sir, I just wasn't expecting that." The clerk replied, shocked by the information.

Harry was busy filling out the paper work "Severus when were you born?" He asked.

"January 9, 1960 Master." He replied respectfully, earning a surprised look from the clerk.

"When did you graduate Hogwarts?" He asked.

"June 1978 Master, I got my Mastery in February 1980" He added.

"Thanks." Harry replied

"You're welcome, Master." Severus wanted to winch but he knew he had to be respectful and obedient if they wanted to get out of this without doing the class.

He began to read over his Master's shoulder. "Master, middle name is Tobias." Severus added. He heard Harry sound of OK and he continued reading "I bit you on the thumb Master." Severus again added.

"What? Oh, ya, I was trying to remember which hand." Harry added.

"Right, Master." Severus mentioned.

They filled out the rest of the paperwork, with Harry finally handing it over. "How much is the fee?" Harry asked.

"It's 50 Galleons for registering, 50 for the collar, which is required, additional fee for whatever else you need." The clerk answered.

Harry passed over the 100 Galleons and said "Severus pick out your collar."

"Yes, Master." Severus went over to the display case and looked them over he found one in onyx that was very thin and round. It was about a half inch around and would be loose on his neck. "Master" Severus said, as he pointed out his collar. He tried to keep from shuddering at the word and he did succeed.

Harry walked over and nodded and said "I want every protection you have put on there, how much is that?"

"Well with the tag, the protections it would be 24 Galleons." The clerk stated.

"Tag? You didn't mention a tag." Harry asked.

"Yes, you have to have it for his ID. Do you want Severus Potter or just Severus?" The clerk asked.

"Why not Snape?" Harry asked.

"Because according to law he is now your property, therefore he doesn't have a name, but since you have been calling him Severus I assumed he would keep his first name." The clerk added.

"If I change it to Potter, does his Mastery and Degree change too?" Harry asked. Severus didn't even think of that, and he hoped he didn't lose everything he worked for.

"Yes, since they are still part of what he learned and those skills can be for your benefit." The clerk replied.

"Severus Potter." Harry glanced at Severus, he saw the man didn't like the change but there wasn't much either of them could do about it.

"Great, just give me a few minutes I will have this all set for you." The clerk left the room and they just waited quietly. They didn't want to take a chance on saying anything as they didn't know if the store had spells set up for finding out if the bond was forced or not.

The clerk returned and held out the collar for Harry to take. "24 Galleons, do you need anything else?"

"No, thank you for your time." Harry replied as he finished paying. He turned and put the collar on Severus, since only his Master could put it on or remove it. They left the store and let out a sigh of relief. "Ministry next?"

"Yes, Master, lets' get that over with." Severus stated. They walked to the nearest floo.

If they had been 10 minutes earlier they would have seen an enraged Dumbledore leaving, however, when they arrived no one was really about the Ministry. They made their way to the check in point, headed towards the "Registry" to register Harry's politic position and to set a date for him to formally submit his changes on his proxies.

They headed to the Mastery department to register Severus new name and register him as a familiar. It went rather smoothly and soon they were headed back out. However, their exit didn't go as well as their entrance.

"Harry, there you are, you are to come with me immediately." Tonks shouted out to them, trying to move through the crowd of people. She had heard Harry was here and had been searching for him.

"Why in the world would I go anywhere with you?" Harry stated just as loudly, making sure they stayed with a crowd as they headed towards the lifts.



Tonks moved closer to them and said "the Headmaster wants to see you now." She really was hoping it would be easy, but noticed Harry and Snape weren't making it easy for her.

"I am not going anywhere with you and I don't care if the Headmaster wants to see me." Harry replied. "I am not under any legal binding contract or nor am I, his ward, so I am not required to meet with him, since it is summer and I am not in school, in case you haven't noticed. I also don't want someone who steals from me telling me where I need to go and with whom. I don't trust you Tonks. Actually you know what, lets go and see Madam Bones and I can fill her in on you and the few of the other Aurors actions."

Tonks looked shocked that Harry said that loud enough for several people to hear him. "Harry that won't be necessary, you know it wasn't like that."

"No, what do you call taking money from someone's vault without their permission? I personally call it stealing." Harry replied back. "So do we take a walk to Madam Bones now?"

Tonks, flushed red, her hair matched her flushed cheeks, turned around and left. "Well that was fun." Harry stated, "wonder how long before that story gets around?"

"Oh not long, Mr. Potter, as I would love to chat with you about it." Madam Bones stated, from behind them.

"So would I actually, Madam Bones, shall we go to your office." Harry smiled at her as he turned and faced her, he held out his arm for her to take it so he could escort her to her office. It was the polite thing to do after all.

Severus smirked, he didn't realize how talented his Master was. The boy knew his manners and was very sneaky. Soon all three of them were sitting in her office and Harry began his story, leaving off with the forced part of the familiar story. (A/N I hate when stories repeat what you already wrote, so I am not doing it. Sorry).

"I can do what I can, Mr. Potter but getting charges against Dumbledore to stick will be almost impossible."

"Don't worry about him just yet, but you can fire those few Aurors, including Tonks for their part. I can owl over the goblin's reports showing the funds going into their accounts. We can also submit the names of people who are in the Order who work here." Harry stated. Since Severus never took a loyalty oath like the rest of the Order because of his spying, they could give Madam Bones every single name.

"Yes that will work. I will begin to press charges against Tonks, Moody, Jones and anyone else involved. It will also include Arthur Weasley, I can't believe he is involved." Madam Bones replied, sadly she really did like those people and to find out what they did was truly shocking to her, all on the say so of Dumbledore.

"Good, that will be a start. Of course, when punishment comes around I want a part in their sentence as part of being the Lord against which those crimes were committed." Harry replied.

Severus looked surprised, grinned. He forgot about those old laws. Those laws predated everything else, and he had an idea Harry was going to make it very painful for them to survive in either of their worlds.

"I don't see any problem with that, seeing how you hold the majority vote and also with the number of Lordships no one is going to want to get you mad at them. The old ways are still valid." Madam Bones stated. "However, I am uncertain about how you are going to get Dumbledore if not by pressing charges."

"Oh I was thinking more of a let the facts speak for themselves to the public type of thing. You know interviews, articles, getting him kicked out of offices. If I remember correctly with my new assignment of seats, Lucius Malfoy now is the new head of Wizengamot. So that is one step in his removal."

Severus and Madam Bones looked at Harry and smirked. "If I didn't know better Mr. Potter I swear you were a Slytherin." Madam Bones stated.

Harry and Severus exchanged a look and smirked, Madam Bones felt like she was missing something but didn't add anything else. "Well, Mr. Potter if I am to take care of this, I need to get started."

"You will let me know when it's done?" Harry asked.

"Of course, I will owl you the details of when the trials will happen." Madam Bones stated "it might not get them jail time as Dumbledore has a lot of supporters but they will at least be fired and unable to get any Ministry job."

Again Harry just smiled, they said their good-byes and headed out. This time making it out and able to get home to their new place and together they placed it under Fidelius Charm, with Severus being the secret keeper. They went to bed that night feeling much better than when the day started.

# Albus Isn't Happy

## Chapter Summary

Albus isn't happy, wonder what could be wrong...hehe.

Albus Dumbledore wasn't having a good day, not even an OK day, no he was having a very, very, bad day and it was going to get worse. He was furious over not getting guardianship over Harry back, maybe he should talk to his muggle relatives. He thought if he got control that way, it should be enough for him to get magical guardianship back, especially if he convinced his relatives he needed guidance from the great Albus to many names Dumbledore. He might have to pay them to sign but he could take the money from Harry's account afterward. He would also mention the idea of Harry returning to them. He knew Vernon would enjoy teaching the boy a lesson.

As he just arrived back in his office, Tonks arrived and informed him about first, missing Harry at the Ministry, second, their loud confrontation, and third, the threat to go to Madam Bones. Tonks told him that Harry left without seeing Madam Bones so that was at least good news. He listened to her whine about her account, he didn't listen to a word she said, and waved his hand in dismissal when he thought she was done. From her face, he could tell she wasn't but he had more pressing issues to deal with.

Now he had to figure out how to deal with his people who might press the issue of the theft. He needed to make sure Madam Bones didn't get any idea to go looking into anything Harry might have said. That lead him to a remembering he needed to go and speak with Marship, Harry's account manager. He needed to find out exactly what he told Harry.

As he was sitting there the alarms letting him know the blood wards failed were going off. He let out a groan, he didn't need that, he wanted to slam his head into his desk. The alarm meant either Harry was dead or no longer considered his relatives' house his home, since he couldn't find the little brat, he knew Harry didn't consider it a home. That lead to the issue that there would be no reason to send Harry back there to be abused to keep him submissive. He could lie about the wards and keep only those Order members he knew he had total control over watching the boy. Yes, he could do that.

Severus would be easy to control. He would keep him at Hogwarts and use that to teach Harry who was in charge. He also could send Severus to those training classes the Store offered. That would keep Severus busy, while Harry was at his relatives during the summer. He knew Severus was too stubborn for those classes to take only a month. That would make Harry behave as he wouldn't let anything happen to Severus now that he was his familiar, which is what he should have happen in the first place. He should have had someone watching them all the time at Headquarters.

He let out a sigh and made plans to visit the bank tomorrow. How could one spell do so much damage, he thought. He passed the rest of the night looking at spell books that would help him get control of his wayward pawns. He also had to Obliviate Minerva, which he did a lot, Bill, those menacing Twins and Hermione.

The next morning he was at breakfast when his owl dropped the Daily Prophet onto the table in front of him. He opened the front pages and read about what happened with Tonks at the Ministry. Nothing was mentioned about Harry talking to Madam Bones or any arrest. He wasn't too worried about the paper, they were always printing lies, so he would pass it off as lies.

He glanced around and noticed that Minerva was missing. He didn't want to hear rant at him about the newspaper. He knew none of the other would say a word to him, as they didn't know he was involved. He quickly finished his breakfast, made his escape to get to the bank before too many people were there.

As he entered the bank he was relieved to see it was mostly empty. He went up to one of the tellers "I want to speak to Marship now." He demanded. He hated dealing with creatures. There was a reason why he wanted creatures censored and registered.

"I am afraid that is impossible." The teller responded.

"Why? I demand that you allow me to speak to him." He knew Marship was here. He had killed James' original account manager to get Marship on Harry's accounts. Marship was all about making himself richer. The richer a goblin was the more power he had and his family name was stronger.

"He doesn't work here anymore. He was retired." The teller informed him, he knew the other tellers could hear what was going on and they were going to enjoy this for a long time. The teller knew of no goblin or creature that liked Dumbledore except for his pet werewolf. Marship had taken the bribe to get gold, not because he liked Dumbledore.

"I demand to speak to whomever is in charge of Harry Potter's accounts. I am his guardian." Albus stated.

"That would be Ironclaw. I will let him know you are here." The teller informed him. Albus moved over to one of the seats and sat down. The teller left his station and knocked on Ironclaw's door, and entered and informed Ironclaw what just happened.

"Send him in. This is going to be fun." Ironclaw informed the teller, they grinned. They would be sharing this memory for a long time.

Albus entered Ironclaw's office and sat down. Ironclaw waited for him to speak. "I am Harry Potter's guardian and I need to be informed about what happened to his accounts. I want the funds returned to the accounts I designated. I also want you to return those proxy seats back to my name, and I want to make sure I am Harry's magical and legal guardian."

"No."

"I am his guardian and you will tell me what I want to know and process those requests." Albus retorted.

"No." Ironclaw waited and saw the rage build on Dumbledore's face. He continued "you are not his guardian, magical or legal. He is an adult by your own laws and ours. He never gave permission for those funds to be withdrawn nor did he sign anything stating you were to be named proxy for his seats, as such I will not provide you with any information." Ironclaw stated with a smug look on his face. "If you wish we can discuss the Wills of James Potter, Lily Potter and Sirius Black. We can also discuss the issues of the missing gold. I am sure your Aurors would enjoy this chat."

Albus rose up and looked down at Ironclaw "how are you deny me my rights. I am in charge of Harry Potter and will tell me what I require." Ignoring the last part of what Ironclaw said. He wasn't worried about them calling the Aurors, most of them were in his Order and wouldn't arrest him. "I will be going to the Ministry if you do not provide me with the information." He was hoping that would work. The goblins were neutral, but didn't want to create an issue with the wizards either.

"Go to your Ministry." He paused "you will not get any information out of me or anyone else here. You will leave this office peacefully or I will have you escorted out." Ironclaw replied calmly. He was hoping he could have him escorted out.

Albus realized it was a lost cause and left the office. He missed the look of extreme satisfaction on Ironclaw's face. As Albus left the bank, Ironclaw sent a letter to Harry to let him know what happened.

Albus wasn't sure what to do now. Getting custody of Harry from his muggle relatives wouldn't sway the goblins. If they viewed him as an adult, nothing would change that. He was back to square one. He had to get the money back into his pawns accounts. He didn't have any in his own, he had eight days left to get his own balance back before he lost his houses and land to make up the difference. He also had to get those scholarships funds back. He knew if anyone looked into Hogwarts's accounts they would find out just how much was missing. He needed to find Harry and Severus fast and get them back under his control. He could force Harry into giving him permission to take money out of his vaults. He knew Harry would do whatever it would take to protect Severus now. The boy was blindly loyal.

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Harry laughed as he read the letter from Ironclaw out loud, Severus was trying to keep from laughing himself, but finally gave it up and did.

"This is truly amazing, we haven't done anything to anyone so far and look at the damage we already caused. I can't wait until we can put our plans into action." Harry smirked.

"We hit everyone with just going to the bank and Ministry. I would say that isn't a bad two day's worth of very little work on our part, Master." Severus replied.

"If we get Luna to interview us, send a few letters to the Governor's about Hogwarts scholarships funds." He paused thinking for a few minutes and continued, "maybe all their

accounts, once the trials are set up, we can use them to get the information out and have Greyback take care of Lupin, while Madam Bones handles the Aurors and Arthur, it will leave us with just dealing with the remaining Weasleys and Dumbles." Harry stated. "I do hope Madam Bones already has the goblins account reports."

Severus smiled "so what do we plan on doing to Albus, Master."

"We do have all these laws that he helped approve, however, in reading them I am finding a lot of them I don't approve of and they are going to be rescinded. That should do a lot of damage to his name since he most likely worked deals to get them approved. The deals will be dissolved because of the laws. He will lose face with the breaking of contracts and people learning about the laws, the stealing and everything else we can get out. Once he is ruined by that, we move in for the kill." Harry stated. He handed Severus several parchments that were thick enough they could have been books.

Harry leaned back and closed his eyes as he waited for Severus to read through them. It took him a few hours, before he heard Severus laugh "Oh, Master, he is going to hate this one failing. Creatures having the same rights as wizards."

Harry just grinned "yep." He popped the p in yep. "We still have a lot more laws to look through too."

Severus asked "can we still do some damage to them, Master?"

"Oh, yes, we are going to make sure they have nothing by the time we are done." Harry replied. "I want to remove their property, money, jobs and their names and if some curses and hexes land, I won't be complaining."

Severus leaned back into his chair, picking up his book "so I guess we are going to be reviewing today, Master?"

"Yes, and I expect we will be receiving some letters from Bill, Charlie, the Twins, Hermione and maybe even some of the Professors." Harry stated.

Severus looked puzzled for a few minutes, finally he asked "how can you be sure, Master?"

"Simple, they are in the Order but weren't part of the stealing. I wonder if Kingsley knows?" Harry pondered it for a few seconds before he turned his attention back to Severus.

"He wasn't listed as one of the accounts, Master." Severus hoped Kingsley wasn't part of it, he believed the man had a lot of integrity.

Harry stated "we need to find out what was said when they discovered we were gone and they couldn't get into the houses." Harry looked deep in thought and smiled, "I bet we will be get the information today."

"I won't take that bet, you know at least those menaces will write and tell you everything, Master."

"This is why it's good to have you to talk to, just talking to you we figured out some more information." Harry smiled. He wanted to make sure Severus didn't feel like he was a slave or under Harry's control, even if he had to call him Master.

# There goes the neighborhood

## Chapter Summary

Albus just digs himself deeper into trouble. The good guys are just kicking back and watching him destroy himself while they start to plan.

Severus saw the owl coming into the library and took the letter. He waited for his Master to come into the room and handed it to him. He just thought Master, instead of Harry, he groaned it was starting. He watched his Master open the letter.

"I would have won the bet." Harry told him. "According to Bill, he says that Charlie, the twins, Hermione, and Professor McGonagall have all left the order. He says they didn't know anything about what Dumbles was doing, and Hermione wasn't involved except for the familiar spell. She feels terribly guilty. She wasn't aware of the books or money for them was coming from my account."

"She should feel guilty, Master."

"I agree, but I am not going to ruin her name because she followed the old coot's idea. I am surprised she didn't check the spell out. She is usually very good at research."

"Compulsion spell maybe, Master."

"I think you are right. I will write back and tell them all to get checked out at the bank, have Ironclaw arrange a port key for them." Harry paused "I am wondering if we should let them know of our plans. I don't want to take too many chances and I don't want to worry about the old goat getting his hands on them."

"Minerva knows the old goat better than anyone Master, which would give us more information." Severus stated. "She would be willing to provide information without too much trouble. She will want him to pay. She has a strong sense of justice." He moved to sit down in what he quickly called his chair. The owl looked like it was settling in and willing to wait for a reply.

"Bill working for the Goblins will help too, I know the twins have a lot of stuff that isn't for pranks but might be good for something else, like spying on Dumbles and with Hermione research abilities. I know she isn't as good as me, but she doesn't know that as of yet. She knows I am smart just isn't aware of how much smarter I truly am. That should cover everyone. I am, however, worried about how our Weasleys will react to us going after the rest of their family." Harry informed Severus.

Severus thought for a few minutes and finally said "I don't think you will have to worry about that, they knew about it before they sent the owl and they know what has been done so far. I



think they are going to be OK with us going after the rest of their family. If Bill becomes the head of family, backed by the second to oldest, their name should be able to withstand the damage by the others."

Harry got up and wrote a response to Bill, they went back to review all the laws.

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"Harry wrote back. He wants us to get checked out by the Goblins for compulsion spells and memory charms." Bill told them.

"I agree." Fred started.

"We never know what"

"they old goat did" They finished together.

"He has no issue with crossing the lines, so I think that is the least we can do." Professor McGonagall agreed. She had been wondering about some things since they had arrived at WWW. Her memory wasn't clear on some of the stuff she had learned from Harry's years at Hogwarts, or about his abuse. She realized last night she had some memory charms.

"Have you heard from Charlie yet?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, he is arriving later today. He had to get a port key." Bill stated.

"Does Harry have plans?" Fred asked.

"He doesn't say." Bill answered. Bill, however, knew Harry did. He wouldn't let this go. He already had taken steps to protect himself and Severus.

"I bet he does. He won't let this go. People think Harry isn't very bright but he is smarter than me, he just hides it because he didn't trust Professor Dumbledore. I thought he was wrong, I told him over and over he was wrong, turns out I was wrong. I do wonder how much smarter? I mean he has done so much in such a short time frame without me researching things for him." Hermione stated.

"What do you mean smarter than you?" Professor McGonagall asked.

"Well, he was the one who would get us out of all those adventures. He would wonder how Ron and I always seemed to come up with a clue or get us to places in time for us to hear a clue, I didn't believe that was true, of course, I thought it was just luck. He is the one who always got the spells first and had to tone down his power." Hermione told her. All of them looked surprised "he is very powerful, I feel awful for not believing him. All those books I have read, Harry would read them once and get them. Some of them I had to read numerous times to understand. Harry can tell you page and verse on anything he reads. It's called eidetic memory." She paused, thinking "I am a fool."

"What?" Bill asked.

"I always thought I was his researcher, but I just realized, he would have read those books once and knew what they were about." Hermione stated. "He was letting me be his researcher because he believed I was working with the Headmaster."

"I am confused, why would he hold back like that?" Professor McGonagall asked.

"If you ask me it's because of all our adventures. If Professor Dumbledore thought he was better, he would have made them harder. Also now that I think of it, Ron wouldn't have been able to keep up if they were harder. Professor Dumbledore would have done anything to make sure he stayed friends with Ron. He wanted Ron to befriend Harry, just from the fact he is being paid."

They sat down and Hermione began to tell them about golden trio adventures together. Professor McGonagall looked shocked when she heard some of the information. "How is that boy not dead?" She knew for sure her memories had been tampered with.

"Shear dumb luck" George

"or he is very smart." Fred finished

"Very smart." Bill stated.

Hermione looked at Bill "he is going to make them all pay. Trust me on this, Harry won't let this go. I don't mean just with money, I mean everything."

"Yes, he is." The Twins said at the same time.

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Albus sat back down in this office chair and tried to think of what to do. Goblins were out, the Minister turned him down flat. The boy's relatives weren't possible. He wondered if he had time to get a law passed? If he had the votes he could make Harry his ward by law? If he did that and it failed because of the lack of those proxies seats then Lucius Malfoy and the others would know and Lucius would become the Chief Warlock of Wizengamot. Since he wasn't sure if the boy had assigned any of his seats as of yet, he didn't want to take the chance. He wondered if another visit to the Ministry would work. He could check on the seats and maybe get them back assigned to him if they were still unassigned. He had a few friends in that department and if they weren't assigned, it would be possible. If they were then nothing he would be able to do, as they were assigned by Harry's magical signature and he couldn't use that, however tempting that would be.

He turned his thoughts to how to get Severus back under his control. It had to be the answer. He couldn't use the threat of him being a Death Eater anymore, since the mark would be gone and Potter would have taken control over that too. He couldn't use the teaching contract since that also fell to Potter now. There was no way to get to Severus, wait they had to be at Severus' property. It had to be where they were, Severus would have taken them there and they would feel safe there because of the wards. Albus smiled, he got them. He felt like an idiot for not thinking of that sooner. All this running around and he knew where they were.

He fire called Moody, Tonks and Lupin. "I know where they are. They are at Spinner's End. We can go and get them." Tonks looked uncertain about this but he said "we have to get them back under control so I can fix the money situation." She caved, just like he knew she would. She didn't want to go and ask her parents about money and have to explain why she needed it.

"How we going to get in? I know he keeps his place warded well." Lupin asked.

"Yes, but between all of us, we can take them down." Albus stated. "We can put up Anti-Disapparition Jinx up, so that they can't escape."

"I hope you know what you are doing, Albus. Severus isn't that stupid, you know that." Moody wondered what was going on, yes, he knew about the money, but didn't the boy give it to them? Why was Albus so set on getting to Harry and Severus?

Lupin nodded his head in agreement and Albus smiled "don't worry, we will catch them there." Lupin, who knew everything, saw this as backfiring and was wondering why did he agree in the first place. He had been having doubts ever since Sirius was killed. He had thought about James, Lily, and Sirius, he knew they would be disappointed in him.

Two hours later the wards were still up and they were getting tired. "I believe this is a mistake," Lupin told Moody quietly. Moody nodded his head.

After another 45 minutes the last of the wards fell. Albus smiled at them, his eyes twinkling madly, as he started to head up to the front door. A quick Alohomora and they entered to the house. "Search for them."

After almost a hour of nearly destroying the house looking for clues as to where they might have gone. They had already found the secret doors one that lead to the Potions Lab and one that lead to a storage room, but they didn't find any sign of either Severus or Harry having been there in the last few days. "I thought you said you were sure? Almost three hours of casting and they aren't here." Lupin whined.

Moody just glared at Albus "I told you he wasn't stupid."

"We have to find them and this was the best place to look." Albus reminded them.

Lupin looked lost in thought for a second "any other places that Snape owns? How about what Harry might own?"

"Severus doesn't have any place else. Harry owns a lot of places but nothing we will be able to find because they are keyed to his blood or under a Fidelius. Sirius was the secret keeper on those places. He never told me where they were and Harry doesn't know about them." Albus hoped Harry didn't know. He didn't want to tell them he withheld Severus' inheritance. He should have forced that mutt to tell him about the Potter's houses. "Remus have you been to any of them?"

"The only places I have been were to James parents' house and Godric's Hollow. I don't think they would have gone to any of the safe houses." Lupin stated.

"He can't get into his grandparents house unless Sirius told him where it was. Godric's Hollow is still in ruins. No, they wouldn't go to them." Albus finished.

"He is somewhere. I wonder if he is in the muggle world?" Tonks asked.

Albus looked at her and then beamed a smile "yes, the muggle world. We haven't looked there. Lets go see what we can find out. I believe I have a spell we can use to find him in the muggle world. It is designed to pick up magic traces."

"Won't that mean he has to cast magic?" Moody asked.

"Yes, but Severus is of age, so we can use his signature. I have a copy of it in my office." Albus stated.

"Why do you have something like that? It's illegal to have." Tonks hadn't been feeling so great about what he was asking them to do. Granted she didn't like the idea of the stealing but she did it anyway, however breaking into houses, basically kidnapping Severus and Harry and now he had Severus magical signature. It made her wonder what else he had and if he had others. "Do you have mine?"

"Oh no my dear. I only have Severus' because he was a Death Eater and it was part of his release." He lied, forgetting about Lupin being a werewolf.

Lupin smelled the lie "who else's do you have? Besides Tonks and Severus?"

"You have mine. Why? You have no right to any of that information." Tonks screamed.

Moody was furious "do you have any idea of how dangerous that is? Those signatures could be gotten to by Death Eaters or even your students who wouldn't know what they were." He was wondering what his old friend has been doing? Why was he so set on getting Harry and Severus, something was wrong, big time wrong.

"They are safe." Albus answered easily. "Now lets head back to my office." He wasn't worried about them, he had them where he wanted them. After all, he could just release their theft and they didn't want that.

Moody looked at him and glared as Albus turned to leave. He promised himself he was going to destroy those files, no one had any right to that. He realized just how power crazy Albus was and it didn't feel good. He wasn't sure right now who was worse the Dark Lord or Albus.

## Guess who is coming to visit

Moody and Tonks exchanged looks with Lupin, none of them were very happy with the idea of Dumbledore having anyone's magical signature in his office or at the tips of his fingers. It was illegal for a lot of reasons, one of them being that anyone could use it to find a person but the biggest was that someone could use it to frame a person for anything. Moody gave a quick nod to Tonks who tilted her head in agreement. Those signatures were going to be destroyed. They didn't care if Dumbledore wasn't going to like it. When they got back to Dumbledore's office and guided to a secret door in the back of the office that led down to a long room Dumbledore said "I just need to get the right signature."

Moody's eyes went wide when he realized the files in the room were people's signatures. It looked like he had every single person's signature as his time as Headmaster. He looked at Tonks and said quietly "grab him in three seconds." He pulled out his wand and waited for Tonks to grab Dumbledore. As soon as she did and pulled him away, he cast Fiendfyre. Lupin and Tonks pulled a screaming Dumbledore out of the room as Moody walked backward to the entrance. He closed the door and waited while hearing Dumbledore screaming at them about what they just did. After twenty minutes Moody opened the door and cast Aguamenti. He closed the door again and went up the stairs to join Tonks and Lupin in the screaming match Dumbledore. Moody wasn't worried about the fire, without oxygen it dies, the water was just to make sure everything was nice and messy and won't be able to be repaired with any spell work.

"Knock it off, Albus." Moody yelled as he entered the office "what you did was highly illegal and you have no right in keeping people's magical signatures."

"We needed Harry's and Severus' if we are to find them." Dumbledore stated, trying to justify his actions again.

"We are going to do it legally." Moody stated, "I don't know what else you have been doing but if I find out you have been doing this type of stuff again, you won't like it." He noticed the guilty look Tonks and Lupin exchanged and knew then that there was more to this search for Harry than he was being told and it nothing to do with the prophecy. "What have you done?" He asked.

Dumbledore looked shocked for a second but calmly sat down "we have done nothing wrong, I assure you, we just need to get Harry and Severus back to safety is all."

Moody didn't look satisfied but he knew he wouldn't get the truth from Dumbledore, so he would wait and get it from Tonks. She was easy to crack and judging from the looks between Lupin and Tonks there was a lot going on.

"Well we know they aren't at Severus', so where do you think they could have gone?" Lupin asked, trying to change the subject. He knew from Moody's face he didn't buy what Dumbledore was selling.

"I will go back to the Goblins and get a list of properties from them and work on going through them." Dumbledore stated.

"I thought you said the Goblins won't help you." Tonks reminded him. All of this was making her uncomfortable. She knew Lupin didn't mind, she had a feeling he knew more about what Dumbledore was doing. She needed to talk to Moody, he would blow his top but he might be able to stop Dumbledore from getting them kissed.

"I believe I will have better luck on this issue than getting guardianship of Harry." Dumbledore replied, at least he hoped he would. He wondered if there was someone he could bribe for the information, he would need to look into that.

"What do you mean getting guardianship of Harry?" Moody replied, "what about the Goblins and better luck?"

Instead of explaining Dumbledore just smiled informed him "nothing to worry about, I will have it all worked out in a bit."

Moody felt more uncomfortable than ever. Something was off and it wasn't making him feel secure in what Dumbledore was telling him or in this case lack of telling him. He wanted to leave the office and contact Minerva, she would tell him. "I am leaving, I have things I need to take care of since I just wasted over three hours on a search for someone who doesn't want to be found." He got up and left. As soon as he was home he wrote a quick letter to Minerva, telling her he needed to meet with her.

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"Master, it's getting worse." Severus informed Harry at breakfast.

"Explain what is happening. I know we haven't talked too much about this." Harry stated.

Severus inhaled deeply and let it out slowly. "I can't even think of you as anything but Master. I want to serve you, provide for your needs Master, I feel like I am failing you."

"Can you explain what that means to you?" Harry asked.

"I want to make your breakfast, lay out your clothes, do things like that, I want to be needed Master. When I don't get to do those things or something else, it makes me feel like I am failing you, Master."

"I knew that what she did was going to make this into something it wasn't. We need to research that specific spell more. I knew the wording was different, very different. I just wasn't sure how it would affect you. We will get the memory and look at it in detail. You do the stuff you need to do to make you feel better Severus, just let me know what I can do to help."

"Thank you Master, and yes I believe more research into that spell will help. I don't think it's going as fast as the old goat wanted it to, however, because something tells me he did this to bind me and you to him, Master."

"He did do it for that. He was expecting me to turn to him for help in how to handle this and how to help train you. He wanted you to depend on me and for me to depend on him on how to control you. It's about control with him." Harry informed Severus. "The only good thing that came out of this is that your dark mark is gone." Harry grinned "I think it's time we tell Lucius the good news about my seats."

Severus grinned "may I tell him, Master?" Harry had explained that after the resurrection, Lucius, Tom, and he had chatted and worked out some ways for Lucius to help Harry and Lucius was to obey Harry as he was the new Lord. Lucius didn't like that at first but after Harry showed him his power, he stepped down.

"Yes, you can, I have to write to Tom and let him know what has been going on, he might have a few ideas to use against Dumbles, and maybe a way we can get the Death Eaters to help, without alerting Dumbles." Harry smiled at him.

Severus got up from his chair and went to the floo "I am so going to enjoy seeing his face and when we explain everything else, it will be a pensive moment to be sure, Master."

"Great idea." Harry smiled. He left to go and do his letter. He wanted to make sure Severus was happy and if telling Lucius did that, then he was fine with it. He informed Tom of everything that was happening and was closing his letter when Severus came into the Library. "How did it go?" He asked.

"I don't think there is a word to describe the joy Lucius is experiencing from what I told him, Master. He did ask if he could talk to you later. I told him I would ask and set up a time if that is alright with you, Master?" Severus asked quietly.

"That is fine, you haven't displeased me in any way, Severus. So may I view the memory now?" He got a smile from Severus, and a nod. Severus removed the memory and together they entered into the pensive.

\_\_\_\_Memory\_\_\_\_

Severus was sitting in front of the floo waiting for Lucius to arrive. "Severus it's good to hear from you, what can I do for you?"

"I have some news for you." Severus grinned.

Lucius looked at him for a few minutes "you are smiling, Severus, this must be great news indeed."

"How do you feel about taking down the old goat?" Severus asked.

Lucius' face showed his shock and his quick recovery. "I am hoping you aren't playing with me. You know how I feel about him."

"Well, the first piece of good news I have for you is that you are now Chief Warlock." Severus smirked and enjoyed watching Lucius' face.

"I think you need to explain that. You also said the first piece." Lucius commented.

"I will, but the next piece is that we have a way to take out Dumbledore and the Order." Severus informed him.

"Oh this is just getting better and better." Lucius stated.

"The third piece is there is going to be a few prime arrests in the Aurors." Severus continued.

"I think I am going to have to go and get a cushion and some tea so I can sit here and listen. I wasn't expecting it to be so important." Lucius disappeared for a few minutes and came back "all set, so now tell me everything."

Severus spent the next hour doing a general recap of everything for Lucius and trying to answer all of Lucius' questions but in the end, Lucius just finally said "can I just come through and talk to him?"

"I will ask, I don't see any problem with it. I will let you know later." Severus stated.

Lucius nodded his head and they said their goodbyes.

\_\_\_\_Memory ends\_\_\_\_

"I loved his face. I don't think I ever saw him surprised like that." Harry stated, "have him come over tomorrow. I should have an answer hopefully by tomorrow from Tom." Before Severus could reply there was pecking at the window. "Wonder who that is from?" Harry stated and went to the window. He cast a few detection charms and finally opened the window. The bird landed and turned into Tom. "That was quick." Harry commented.

"I was already here when your owl found me." Tom stated.

"How did you find him?" Severus asked since he knew he didn't give out the address.

"Oh I sent him the address in my last letter. Remember when I asked you to write the address down a few times, I used one for Tom." Harry informed Severus.

Tom sat down in the closest chair and asked "anything else I am missing?"

"Just some stuff about the spell. We are going to have to research it more." Harry informed him. "Lucius will be here tomorrow to visit and get caught up."

"I can get the Death Eaters to help as you asked. It shouldn't be an issue also I was thinking I could take up my seats." Tom informed Harry.

Harry looked deep in thought for a few minutes and when Tom went to talk, Severus shook his head no, and together they waited. "I think if you used the third son of the Peverell Brothers instead of the first, with the Goblins help it would make us distant cousins. It would tie you into the Slytherin line since the Peverell brothers were also part of that line, but not make you immediately connected to your old self. We could use that connection to drum up people who would support you just based on my name, added with that of the Death Eaters, and together we get the neutrals to side with us, we can get the light out of business. Lucius will be Chief Warlock so that will help us, but with my name, your Death Eaters, and our



total proxies we should be able to have control over the Ministry by the end of the year. We will have to push Madam Bones to hold off on the arrests until we get you set up, have it known about Lucius so that I can get my justice without the old goat trying to save his pawns." He paused for a second and grinned "if Dumbles tries to claim you are the Dark Lord, we can have Lucius and Severus reveal their arms with no dark mark. You will have to move Lucius' mark tomorrow, Severus' is already gone."

"Move my mark?" Tom asked.

"Yes, it's a simple spell. I found it down in the Chamber, I will get you the book to look at." Harry turned to Tom "it might be helpful to move everyone's mark, some of them totally. There are a few we need to get rid of, they are too violent and would ruin our plans, and some are just crazy." Harry began to gather books without his wand while summoning parchment and quill at the same time.

Tom looked closely at Harry, seeing him casting three wand-less and voiceless spells at the same time, and turned to look at Severus. Severus just did a slight tilt of his head as if to say, "you get used to it". Tom continued watching for a few more minutes not noticing that Severus left until Severus put a tea tray down in front of him. "He is going to be a while. He has another idea forming, just don't know what it is," Severus told Tom. Both men sat and read for a while, every once in a while they would watch Harry as he worked. Severus would replace Harry's empty glass of juice and even gave him some food.

"Tom, according to this there are 113 seats in the Wizengamot with only 50 members having those seats. I have 39 seats, you will have 12, Lucius has 4 but once officially recognized as Chief he will have 5 and almost everyone else has one or two except for Dumbledore who I don't think has any now, since he isn't Chief Warlock anymore, now that leaves just 61 votes left, of them how many are dark? How many are neutral?"

Tom thought for a few minutes and replied "well before the Light took charge, I would have said of the 61 roughly about 23 or 24 were neutral with more of a dark leaning after the Light took charge most voted with Dumbledore, I am not sure why they did, but I believe it was to save their skins."

Harry nodded his agreement, "I wonder how many will change sides once I submit all those law changes?"

"How many laws are you changing?" Tom asked

"The last count was over 500. I would say most of them are going to make Dumbles very very angry. Especially the equal rights for magically creatures and the laws that banned dark magic from being practiced and taught in Hogwarts. He is going to hate that I reinstated about 30 classes he has canceled over the last 25 years." Harry smiled.

"Wait, I should have 13 votes, not 12. I am the Heir of Slytherin and I can claim the Lordship." Tom stated.

"You still are the Heir, but by right of conquest I became Lord." Harry watched the anger flash over Tom's face for a quick minute. "Blame Dumbles, he should have told you original

you were to be the Lord, but since you never claimed it, and he set you up, I got the title after you were "killed" when I was a baby."

Tom tilted his head in acknowledgment and inhaled deeply. "I am sure I can find a way to pay back the old coot for this."

Harry smiled "we are going to pay him back. I told you, we are going to make them pay dearly."

"You mentioned a letter from a few of his former Order members." Tom asked.

"Yes, they were surprised when he admitted to stealing from me, the proxies, and the spell. They don't know about the abuse or other things as of yet. I am not sure I want to let them know fully. They might not like him, but that doesn't mean they are on my side either." Harry stated.

"Good to know you aren't fully trusting." Tom replied.

"When have I ever been that?"

Tom again nodded his head in agreement. "I am still surprised your stunts have worked over the years."

Severus laughed at that "I agree there, I am still in shock over the ashes part, that alone was surprising."

"You would be surprised what people will believe when it comes to the crap Dumbles dishes out. He bought the whole love thing, so I just used it as a way to get rid of Quirrmort." Harry smiled. Tom groaned at the name. "So tomorrow we visit the Goblins in the morning, Lucius in the afternoon. How about we scare Dumbles to cap off the day?" Harry asked.

"What do you have in mind?" Tom asked.

"How about a conversation around Rita?" Harry grinned.

"What are you thinking about doing?" Tom asked.

"Using her to let it slip about the proxy votes and the laws. After all, it will be news soon, so why not control it instead of Dumbles. We are now the majority. We will still need to figure out exactly how many neutrals we have and can control." Harry smiled.

Tom and Severus grinned. Tom began thinking of his own idea. He would talk to Lucius tomorrow about it. He didn't want to ruin Harry's plans, he hoped his idea would help. He thought about talking about it with Severus but he would do that after Lucius.

# The Talk

## Chapter Summary

Harry and Severus finally chat

Lucius was in shock, Harry Potter was going to make the Dark side win, oh he knew the boy was on their side for a while but Tom and Harry agreed to wait until Harry was out of school to do anything war related, but now there isn't going to be a war, they were doing it legally. He couldn't believe it. All the stuff he learned last night about Dumbledore was shocking. What the man was willing to do to people and the man had called them evil. Harry had given a stack of laws for Lucius to review to make sure they had read them correctly and wanted them to be valid. He knew Severus and Harry had worked for over two days going through the laws and putting them in the correct piles. Lucius and Tom debated with them over some of the laws but in the end, they agreed. Severus had served the meals including the teas. Originally he was to come in the afternoon, but they decided to make it morning with a visit with Rita in the afternoon.

Severus was fixing their morning tea when Tom, Lucius, and his Master entered the kitchen. The three of them sat down and Severus began to serve tea and some light brunch snacks. They looked exhausted, "done with the debates?" He asked, he was facing Tom so he could escape using Master. He had spent the time making potions while they went through the last bit of the laws. His Master, Lucius, and Tom had spent hours working on those laws.

"We are finished." His Master replied, "our next job is heading to the Ministry to submit the changes, after informing Rita of course. I am going to sit back and watch Dumbledork go crazy." He took a sip of his tea.

Tom had spent part of last night at the bank creating his new identity. "I need to assign my seats and put my name in for introduction at the next Wizengamot. Did you put your name down for introduction?" Severus got up and began cleaning up the dishes.

"Yes, I am wondering how about we take Rita with us, encourage her to be in the Great Hall tomorrow, get a nice photo of that, or even pensive memory from here." Harry supplied, he touched Severus' arm and guided him to sit back down. "We will be having a chat tonight." He told Severus quietly.

"Yes Master." Severus lowered his head, but felt Harry's fingers under his chin and pushed his head up.

"Nothing to be ashamed of Severus. Do you want to join us?" He asked Severus.

Severus looked at his Master "I am not sure."

"Do you think it will be wise for me to go with you?" Lucius asked.

"I thought about that. Having you with us will make a statement. We are making major changes. Also since Lucius will be doing our introductions, it would be better to be seen with him now. If we wait, people will think I am under a curse or something. If we give the old goat a major bone to look at, we can use his distraction to do our work." Harry stated.

"I won't be recognized at the Ministry. Dumbledore will also wonder who I am." Tom told them. "His Order members?" Tom asked changing the subject, "are we going to take them all out or just a select few?"

"If they are in the Ministry, they will be removed from their jobs, however, I don't think we need to take them all out, not all of them are guilty, however, I am wondering how the next meeting will go since Minerva won't be there, along with our Weasleys and Granger."

Tom thought for a few minutes. "You have an idea of who and when?"

"Yes. Severus and I will be giving Madam Bones a list of Order members who work in the Ministry. She will make short order of them. The time frame will depend on what laws we can get past, I want to get us established before we do major changes. Dumbledore won't give up the search for us, but it will take a back burner to try and get a lot of these laws rescinded, also he will miss us taking his people out one by one legally that way. I wish I knew for certain if he had some votes, I don't think he does but I am not sure." He glanced at Severus. He had already shared with Tom how to take out a few of the members, they just were waiting for the right word from Harry to take action.

"I believe I will stay here, I don't want to chance him getting both of us." Severus answered the unasked question. He knew what his Master had planned and was very willing to take part in it, he also wanted to help get some payback, but he didn't want to do it while he was like this.

"I will see you at the Leaky Cauldron in about an hour. I just need to head home and get some papers." Lucius stated.

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When they met Lucius at the Leaky Cauldron and headed to the Ministry, Harry made sure to have Rita following them. They were quiet as they entered the Ministry, ignoring the noise around them. They made their way to the correct department of the Ministry and Harry began to dig out the different parchments that were bundled together. There was quite a stack.

"Hello, how can I help you?" The clerk asked, eyeing them and their stacks of parchment. It would mean a lot of work.

"My name is Lord Potter-Black and I am here to bring back my proxy votes to reflect the changes I want to be made. This pile reflects no change in the laws that are currently in effect." It was the smallest pile, and the clerk smiled as she took it. No changes meant less work.

"This pile is the laws that are now valid but were originally vetoed." This pile wasn't so big but the clerk eyed the pile and nodded her head. "I will let the Minister know, these will be reviewed, of course, to make sure everything is in order."

"Of course, now this last pile is the pile of laws that are now revoked." The pile was huge. The clerk was surprised. "Now according to our oldest laws, these laws will take effect by the end of the day. I am sure you have a lot to do, so we will let you go." Harry smiled. Tom was trying not to smirk, while Lucius smirked at that clerk.

The clerk looked panicked and sent a flying memo off to the Minister. She couldn't let them leave without seeing the Minister. "Do you want to wait for the Minister?"

Tom, Lucius turned to look at Harry who smiled "no I don't think that will be necessary unless he wishes to chat with us?" They knew that wasn't why he would want to talk to them.

"I am not sure, he should be here soon, can you please wait?" The clerk asked.

They nodded their agreement and waited for the Minister and each took a seat. Minister Fudge entered the office "what is going on? I want to know why these changes are going to happen? No one has the right to do that."

Harry rose and smiled "hello Minister, are you sure about that Minister? I know for a fact that since I have submitted the changes I do have that right, since my proxies votes weren't used with my permission, causing a lot of the laws to be changed or revoked. Now according to our laws that does give me the right. You surely aren't going to deny me my rights?"

Minister Fudge turned and looked at Harry "Harry Potter, how dare you? Do you have any idea what this means?"

Lucius smirked, standing up, he knew the Fudge hadn't seen him or Tom, replied "We know exactly what it means. It means I am Chief Warlock, The Werewolf Registry Act is dead, dark creatures can now get work without having to reveal who they are, and get medical care. The classes Dumbledore has banned will now be brought back. Yes, I do believe Lord Potter-Black is very aware of what these changes mean." Lucius spoke a little louder than normal, wanting to make sure Rita heard, as well as everyone within hearing distance. The gossip would make it around the Ministry at the speed of light.

"I do believe Lord Malfoy stated the major issues. There are many more to come." Tom smiled. The Minister looked at them and sat down in the closest chair. "Now Minister Fudge you wouldn't want to appear rude to the new Chief Warlock and the person who has the most votes in the Wizengamot, Lord Potter-Black."

The Minister looked shocked, as the clerk handed him the parchments. He wasn't sure what to say. This never should have happened. Dumbledore was to make sure this wasn't to happen. He was furious with Dumbledore and he wasn't sure what it would do to the deals he had going on. All that gold he was going to lose. Dumbledore promised him nothing like this would happen. He had to fix this, he needed that gold.

"I do believe the next full session to inform the Wizengamot is this coming Friday. I am looking forward to seeing you there Minster." Lucius stated, with those parting words, they left the office.

Harry, Tom, and Lucius were almost to the floo network to leave when Dumbledore arrived. "Harry, I have been looking for you. You must come with me."

Harry looked around for a second with a surprised look on his face "Are you confounded? You want me to go with you? Why would I do that?"

"Of course, my dear boy, we need to get you to safety." Dumbledore smiled ignoring what Harry has just said, his eyes twinkling, at the same time trying to make sure he got Harry to come with him and get him back to his relatives. The blood wards weren't there, but he could toss a few up and add some compulsion charms to them.

"So you are confounded, and you admit it, amazing, I do feel you need to do something about it. Maybe see a healer? However much you feel we must talk I am afraid that is impossible I have much to do, I will expect to see you when the new term starts." Harry smiled and began to walk away. Tom and Lucius went to follow him when Dumbledore grabbed Harry's arm.

"Harry, you must come with me, this isn't good for you to be away from your relatives and their safety." Dumbledore wanted to add that he wasn't to be seen with this type of company.

Harry looked down at the hand on his arm "kindly remove your hand, sir. I am in very good company and very safe. You, however, I do question. You are clearly confused and need some help. You even admitted it. I am wondering about your mental facilities. As you clearly have not heard a word I said. I am not going with you. There is no reason for you to even be involved in where I go. School is out. You are just my headmaster." Harry stated.

Lucius stepped forth "Professor Dumbledore I would recommend you letting go of Lord Potter-Black." Lucius was enjoying this, putting Dumbledore in his place was going to become one of his favorite past times. He was enjoying Harry playing with him. He knew this would be in the paper in the morning.

Dumbledore looked at Lucius, Tom, and finally Harry, "now my boy this is important, we must get you to safety." He began to pull Harry towards the lifts.

"I won't be going with you, and if you don't let me go I will make sure you are brought up on charges. I am not going with you, nor will I be going with you. If anyone ever sees me freely go with you it would mean I am under a spell or potions. I DO NOT WANT TO GO WITH YOU FREELY OR OF MY OWN WILL. Now unhand me." Harry stated firmly and loudly. He was wondering if Rita could get this into the paper tomorrow.

"I am your guardian, Harry, and you will be coming with me." Dumbledore stated and started to pull Harry away.

"Will you give that up? We both know you aren't my guardian." Harry stated loudly, causing more people to start paying attention to them.

"Now Harry, you know I only want what is best for you." Dumbledore smiled, his eyes twinkling, his mind forming his plans. He needed to keep up his image and didn't want Harry to throw a wrench in his image. So far he could see people were wondering what was going on and that wasn't good.

Lucius stepped up again and placed his cane on Dumbledore's arm that was holding Harry's arm. "I believe Lord Potter-Black asked you to let him go numerous times and has stated that you aren't his guardian."

"He is just misinformed." Dumbledore stated.

Harry glared at him and very loudly stated "So the goblins and Ministry lied to me, I am sure they would love to have you tell them they are lying. I am sure the goblin would love to see you in their Bank calling them liars. I am sure since we are at the Ministry, we can go and find out who the liar is, right now. You expect me to believe you are the only one correct?" Harry asked. "You know what, I have the perfect way to solve this right now. I bet we can have Madam Bones handle this." At Madam Bones' name, Dumbledore let Harry go. He wanted to stay clear of that woman. "Now I believe we will be leaving." He was hoping Rita got that.

Together they left. Harry wanted to toss a huge smirk over his shoulder to Dumbledore but refrained. When they got back to the Manor, Harry sat down "I can't believe he tried that."

They quickly told Severus what happened. "He believes that he is still in control. He doesn't know what laws are changed, Master." Severus stated.

"He will tonight." Tom smirked, "he isn't going to be happy that he failed to drag you back when he sees the paper tonight. There will be a special edition, with the laws and the scene he caused. His next move is that he might try to go through Severus' bond he had him do for spying. I am just glad he didn't look too closely at me, he might have recognized me."

"There isn't a bond for him to use anymore. It was severed when Granger did her little spell on us. My bond overrides the other bonds, that is why your mark disappeared too. That is the only benefit I can see from that blasted spell." Harry stated.

"Good one fewer issues to worry about. I don't think everything will be printed tonight, too much information, it will take a few days for it to be released." Lucius stated. "The Daily Prophet is going to want to milk this for what it's worth."

"Unless we release some of it early. We know they are going to go for the few major ones, but why not control what is published. We did just get some of it published, why not leak out which laws the old goat didn't let pass, but we have. That law didn't allow more kids to attend Hogwarts, limiting the number of incoming students, allowing only those with a certain level of money to get in. That other law he used to cause parents who didn't make a certain income from also getting into Hogwarts with a scholarship. Basically, any law that is going to ruin his name." Harry stated.

Tom thought for a few minutes and nodded his agreement. "Let's see what is printed tonight, we will add our own twists to it. I want to have the classes released." Tom stated. "Lucius

why don't you get something written up for us to release."

Lucius gave them a slight smirk, "Anything to ruin his name, it will be my pleasure." and left for his Manor, Tom followed him back to Malfoy Manor. He knew that Harry wanted to talk to Severus.

"Severus come over here and let's have our chat." Harry said. Severus moved and knelt on the floor in front of Harry. "No, no, never Severus unless you have to because of the bond, but I don't want you to never do this."

Severus let out a sigh of relief and moved to the chair opposite Harry, "thank you, Master. I am still trying to learn what this bond will do to us."

"I know, which is why I want us to talk. Severus I don't mind you serving as you have stated it needs to be done, however, I do not want you to do anything that you aren't comfortable doing. No kneeling in front of me unless you feel the need to. I would like for you to tell me if you have any of those types of needs or if the bond changes."

"Yes, Master, so far I have been feeling is the desire to keep serving you. The kneeling was more out of making sure I was viewed as being good." Severus stated "I don't feel any need to do more than serve right now. The bond seems to have settled."

"The bond is telling me that it is settled, but Severus we know it is only a stopgap for now. The bond will require more later. I just wish we knew more about it. We have to get Tom to help us look at that spell. I didn't recognize some of the translation."

"I know, Master, I have already felt the desire to have you take control in every aspect of my life. It's not a constant thing but I believe it will get worse." Severus answered quietly.

"I have also felt that aspect, but it will be at your pace, Severus. Nothing will happen unless you want it. You make the choice, you are in control. Do you understand?"

Severus shivered for a second, looked lost in thought, and finally answered "Yes, Master, I understand and I am grateful for that Master." Severus moved over to Harry and went to his knees again, "please master, I am yours."

Harry touched his chin, tilting his head up so they can see eye to eye, "yes, Severus, you are mine, and I will take care of you."

Severus leaned forward and Harry pulled him up into his lap, Severus laid his head down on Harry's shoulder and curled the rest of his body up into Harry's lap. Harry leaned back and just petted Severus' hair and let his hand rubbed his hand in a circle around Severus' back. They stayed like that for a long time, just holding each other.

Severus felt safe for the first time in a long time. Actually, he had never felt safe before. He also had someone who was willing to take care of him. That was a strange feeling. He was used to being alone and unwanted. His Master was changing those feelings. He was relaxed and being held, that was something he always wanted, someone to hold him.



# Fixing the Unfixable

## Chapter Summary

### Planning and fixing

Last night's special edition, hit Dumbledore where it hurt. On the front page was the headline:

WEREWOLF REGISTRY STRUCK DOWN, NO LONGER NEED TO STATE ON JOB APPLICATION  
MEDICAL BENEFITS AVAILABLE FOR ALL DARK CREATURES

By: Rita Skeeter

In shocking news tonight, some creature laws have been struck down. These laws were passed with the illegal usage of Lord Harry Potter-Blacks' seats. Today Lord Potter-Black placed his seats where he desired them to be forcing a review of all the laws passed over the last 15 years. The laws affected will be reviewed and the changes will be published as they are made known. The usage of his seats illegally will allow vast changes as all the laws submitted during this time will be reviewed, and Lord Potter-Black holds the deciding factor in declaring them law or not.

"These are just some of the laws that are changing." Ministry officials are saying after the news leaked about some of the laws being changed. "As soon as we are certain which laws are effected, we will inform the Magical Community."

IS DUMBLEDORE CONFOUNDED? IS HE LOSING HIS MENTAL FACILITIES?

by: Rita Skeeter

Yesterday in the Ministry, Albus Dumbledore tried to kidnap Lord Potter-Black. Lord Potter-Black has stated on many occasions that he is an adult according to our laws. The Goblins and Ministry have verified this fact, yet Headmaster Dumbledore has tried to have Lord Potter-Black forceable taken somewhere else, several attempts have been made but Lord Potter-Black has been able to foil Headmaster Dumbledore's attempts.

At the Ministry yesterday Lord Potter-Black stated that if he is ever in the company of the Headmaster that he must be under a spell or potions. Why is the Headmaster so insistent on taking Lord Potter-Black someplace he deems safe? Isn't the Headmaster the reason why so many laws are changing? Isn't the Headmaster the reason Lord Potter-Black is now an adult? What caused these changes?

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Severus and Harry were waiting for Greyback to arrive in the quiet of the study, reading. Tom was in the library researching some of the spells he thought might have been used and would join them when Greyback arrived. Since last night after just spending time being held by his Master, the bond felt more stable and secure. They were worried about how the bond was affecting Severus' personality. Harry had told him he liked the old Severus and wanted him back, which made Severus feel that his Master did care for him.

The floo flared to life and Greyback stepped out, "well cub I must say I was surprised to hear from you so soon." He greeted them. Severus quietly left the room to go and get Tom.

Harry smiled "yes, well you know how much I enjoy your company."

Greyback hugged Harry and asked "so you keeping up with your fighting lessons?"

"Of course, like I would let that slide, I have slacked off over the last few days but now that things have started to settle down I was able to get some time in this morning. It felt incredible to get back to it. I enjoy the training and practice."

Greyback smiled, he didn't wear his glamours so he looked human, "so what is this about my wayward cub?" He saw Severus and Tom join them. Tom and Greyback exchanged pleasantries for a few minutes and it was back to the topic at hand.

Harry began to explain what had happened and how they were changing things, including doing away with the Registry and being able to get jobs and medical help. Greyback was grinning "I knew you would do it." Harry smiled and continued on, he ended with "I am hoping you want to handle him."

Greyback leaned forward "I can handle him if you mean what I think you mean."

"I do. Pack laws?" Harry grinned at him.

Greyback was one of his favorite people. He was his grandfather in a way, and Greyback took family seriously, no one messed with the pack or family in his book, which also meant that no one hurt his family either. Remus broke pack and family law in Greyback's eyes.

"Pack laws. I can get a hunt up, it should be easy, he never did hide that well."

Tom and Severus looked at Harry waiting for an explanation when he saw their looks he stated "pack laws means he will be held accountable for damaging the pack and since it's also family it will be worse for him. He will be severely punished I believe last time it happened, didn't the pack make it so that the one who broke the laws couldn't leave without at least a Beta with them. They were given the lowest rank in the pack. So they will get the dirtiest and nasty jobs."

"That is part of it, but since it's also family it is viewed more severely. That means he would be viewed as an outcast by every were, not just the wolves, he would be required to ask for anything from new clothes to even buying books. Which I believe would make our bookworm very upset as he will be denied books as part of his punishment." Greyback stated, "he would also lose his name and anything he owns. He would be just known as Remus, with no pack rank. He would also be required to have a mate who would be in charge of him

within six months. He wouldn't be able to use his mate's name, as it wouldn't be a true mating, but one about control. He might even be a second or third mate, which gives him less power in a mating."

Severus grinned "couldn't happen to a better person."

Harry agreed. They began to chat about different things that were happening and Greyback gave some input to what he would like to see changed. Lucius arrived as they were sitting down to tea and they planned on what was going to happen on Friday, with Lucius introducing Harry and Tom to the Wizengamot.

"Fenrir, since we are changing the laws regarding werewolves, do you know if any of the packs have people that could vote on the Wizengamot that couldn't before because of the laws? I am wondering how many lost their seats because of the Light? Dumbledore would want to make sure they would be Light or neutral if they were replaced." Harry asked.

"I am not sure, I will find out and let you know, it might not help with Friday, but it could in the future." He answered. Tom, Lucius, and Severus exchanged a look, they hadn't even thought of that, and it was a good way of getting some of the light people out if they gave them a hassle.

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"Lupin is done, Madam Bones is waiting for my word to get rid of the Aurors that stole from me. I am going to have her check out and make sure the Order member that are Aurors are honest. I think Kingsley is, but some of the others I don't trust. We will need to get rid of them. I was thinking we don't want to lose too many people out of the Ministry at once, it might make people scared." Harry told them.

"I am already working on that." Lucius stated, "I have been having the ones I know of quietly checked out, to make sure we won't have any problems."

Tom nodded his head "we need to do that with every department, that old goat has his fingers in every department with people owing him a lot or just feeling indebted to him."

"I can give the names of the members in the Order to Lucius and later we can supply who we want out to Madam Bones. I will also see if I can remember others he might have used in the past who work at the Ministry." Severus told them.

"It would help a lot." Lucius stated "we also need to keep Fudge in for a while longer if we want to get this done. We need to be able to control the Ministry while we get things set up."

"True, but I was thinking how does Minister Malfoy sound?" Harry asked.

"I don't want to do that, rather keep the title Chief Warlock. We can keep better control that way." Lucius stated.

Tom looked at them. "I will go for Minister after I set up myself, the dark factions will know who I am and that will aid us, Lucius as Chief Warlock, Severus as Headmaster, and with

Harry running the Death Eaters and his people, we can do this without any violence or upset to the general public."

Severus "Headmaster? Me?"

Harry didn't like the way the bond was affecting Severus' confidence.

"Yes, I think you will be much better as the Headmaster than a teacher." Tom replied.

"I agree." Harry smiled "we can add Fred, George, Bill, Charlie, Minerva, and Hermione. Hermione, I am still not sure about but she is with them and helping so I will give her the benefit of the doubt for now, aiding us, we should have no problem. I will mark them if they want. Fred and George I know will do it."

"How did it go at the bank?" Lucius asked.

"They had memories charms on them, Minerva had so many they had to do a full purge on her, not to mention compulsion spells and tracking charms." Harry stood up and went to his desk. "Here is their letter. Bill said the goblins were able to find Dumbles signature on everything, so that has been added to our case against him."

"You don't think it's enough to get him arrested?" Lucius asked as he read the letter.

"I don't want him just arrested, I want him ruined and he is going to lose his land and houses, we have taken away his title Chief Warlock of Wizengamot. He will lose the Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards at the next session as he isn't Chief Warlock any longer." Harry answered.

"After he loses everything, we arrest him, and he gets Azkaban a lot easier if he had his titles and people were in favor of him." Tom added.

"When does the first interview come out?" Severus asked, always avoiding asking Harry directly so as not to trigger the bond.

"Tomorrow. I believe Rita is going to have fun with it." Lucius supplied.

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"I found the spell they used on Severus." Tom said. Harry and Severus looked up from the research books they were reading. "What we have been reading is true, we can't get rid of the bond but we can change it, according to this spell it is easy to change if we do a simple little ritual."

Harry looked worried "what ritual?" he asked much more calmly than he was feeling.

"Severus must be in his bat form, and while you are casting this spell, it's a spell to allow us to modify a spell, sadly it can only be used for spells like this. He will have to bite you again, however, as he is biting I am going to be casting this spell on him also." Tom showed them the spells.

Harry read them "Tom this one states that if he bites me the bond will be deeper."

"Yes, deeper but when I cast this one, it removes the slavery part of the spell from Severus, which is why it must be done at the same time he bites you." Tom supplied.

"Severus it's up to you, what do you want to do?" Harry asked.

"I will still be marked, Master. I won't be a slave, just the regular familiar spell and we get rid of this nagging compulsion part of it. I will get to be back to my old self?" Severus asked, he hated how this spell had changed him.

Harry looked at Tom "yes, see here if when you bite and I chant:

"treoir dhuit draíochta, dhuit anam, dhuit aigne, comhlacht dhuit i gcabhair ar mo mháistir, mé féin a thabhairt faoi shaoirse dó ar chúnamh. Deontais mo mháistir mo saoirse uacht."

(Translate from Irish Gaelic is guide thee magic, thee soul, thee mind, thee body in aid of my master, I freely give myself to him for aid. My master grants my freedom of will.)

"What the spell Granger used left off the grants my freedom of will but add binding of my will to my Master's. It also had that compulsion aspect in it, which is why you haven't been yourself." Tom explained.

Severus let out a low growl. "She was under a compulsion Severus, I know Ron wasn't, but she was, otherwise she would not have done it," Harry said.

"I know, Master, however, I am still angry about it." Severus stated.

"I understand that, trust me on that. When do we need to do this ritual?" Harry asked.

"We can do it any time, Severus just needs to transform and we can do it." Tom stated. Not even ten minutes later the ritual was done.

"How do you feel Severus?" Harry asked.

"Like me for a change. I want to see that old goat in pain." Severus replied looking straight at Harry.

"You didn't say Master." Harry grinned, as did Tom and Severus.

Severus just smirked at Harry, leaned down, and whispered in his ear "I can later if you want."

# How Harry Met Fenrir

## Chapter Summary

### Fenrir and Severus chat

Severus was reading in the library when Greyback came through the floo. "Severus, my favorite Potion Master, is Harry around?"

"I am the only Potion Master here, and no Fenrir, they are at the Ministry, it's Friday and Lucius is going to introduce them." Severus looked at the werewolf. "May I inquire how you know Harry?" He had been very curious since Greyback and Harry seemed very at ease with each other.

"You mean he hasn't told anyone? My little grand pup is amazing." Fenrir laughed. "I will tell you the tale, it's kind of funny. He is a surprise, but how about some tea first?"

Severus summoned some tea and sat down, ready for Fenrir to begin the tale.

\*\*\*\*\*Flashback\*\*\*\*\*

Fenrir was in the Forbidden Forest checking out some of the spots that could be used for his wolves to maybe live in. He needed someplace safe for the winter, that would also provide food. The Centaurs and Unicorns had their own areas, so did some of the other more dangerous creatures. He thought they were dangerous creatures what was one more in their forest.

"You know, he will find out you are here if you plan on settling down there." He heard a voice say. No one sneaked up on him that easy.

He quickly turned, casting his glamours as he did so "you better run boy or you will find out how dangerous I am."

Instead he got a laugh. "Please your glamours are good but not that good. I am talking to Fenrir Greyback correct?" Fenrir felt his glamours fade away. The kid didn't even have a wand out. This boy didn't smell of fear, his name alone made people afraid.

"The unicorns being killed isn't going to provide a good enough reason for you to be here. The wraith form of the Dark Lord is the one killing them. He is insane, I need to fix him." The boy informed him, making it sound like an everyday problem.

"You are going to fix the Dark Lord? Wait, what are you doing out here by yourself at this hour? Why aren't you afraid of me?"

"I have been following you for over thirty minutes. Yes, I am going to fix him, who wants to be a wraith. I am just out here to prevent him from doing more damage to the unicorns. Already sent him back to the Castle earlier with some Phoenix Tears instead."

"You are helping the Dark Lord? You still haven't answered all of my questions."

"Now where would the fun be in all that. Besides, you aren't going to hurt me. Despite your bad reputation you have earned, it's not all true." He paused "can you get me some fireplace ashes or even ashes in general? I will need them for the end of the year."

"Boy are you crazy?" Fenrir was wondering if he was, he was jumping around on topics and giving him a small headache.

"Most likely, since I am talking to a wanted werewolf, helping the insane Dark Lord, trying to keep up this golden boy image. Yes, I think I can work with crazy. My name is Harry Potter." He held out his hand. Fenrir took it and shook his hand, the boy was confusing him greatly. "If you want someplace safe for your people there are some caves over by the Shrieking Shack and Hogsmeade that would provide that you are looking for."

"Lead the way." Fenrir heard the tales of the Shrieking Shack but didn't know about the caves.

Harry shrugged "you do know this is going to cost you?"

"What will it cost me pup?"

"Pup? Funny, no one has called me that before." He looked at Fenrir, tilted his head "Tom will need your help at the end of the year after he turns back into a wraith again. You will be here to help him. I will need you to get me at my relatives house after I stay there a week, and together we will return Tom to his Dark Lord body."

"You are asking a lot."

"I am giving you a lot."

Fenrir looked down at the boy in front of him. "You aren't what you seem."

"Just catching onto that are you?" The boy smirked at him. "Oh there is a tunnel that will lead you to Hogsmeade, so you can use that instead of being out in the open too. I am giving you a lot in exchange."

"How many people know about this?"

"Just Tom and you. I had to work on Tom, he isn't exactly sane you know. Took me almost a month to get him to give up drinking from the unicorns. Thankfully Fawkes gave me the tears."

"The Headmaster's bird gave you the tears."

"Yes, the bird can't stand the old goat. Julies, he is the sorting hat, Fawkes, and Mrs. Norris are wonderful helpers."

"Who is Mrs. Norris?" He knew there wasn't a Professor by that name.

"A cat."

"So you have a cat, a hat, and a bird helping you?"

"Well now you too. After all I do need someone who can be an adult and deal with Tom at the same time."

"You know you have me confused, Tom and the Dark Lord? Two different people or one?"

"The same person, however, Tom isn't crazy when he goes a wee bit nuts than I call him the Dark Lord. Helps to keep them straight."

"You do realize it's almost Yule and summer is a long way off."

"Yes, but we can't do it sooner or the old goat will have a fit, especially if he catches me doing something like helping Tom."

"You know Pup, I am wondering how you think you will get me to help with this?"

"Oh simple, I am your grand pup technically. Remus Lupin is one of yours correct?"

"Yes, he is."

"Well he is my Uncle." Harry replied. "Weres help family. I am going to help you, you help me with my little Dark Lord problem."

Fenrir laughed. "Little Dark Lord problem? Pup you are talking about bringing him back."

"Yes, is that going to be an issue."

"Oh no pup it won't be an issue, it is going to be enjoyable seeing what you are going to be doing."

"Well I can't do much for now. The dark can't do much without having Dumbles get in the way until I am older. If I try to do anything before I leave here, he will make my life hell, not that it isn't like that now, but he is in charge of me, and I don't want to give him any more power than I have to."

"You are very open about this."

"No only you and Tom know. Like you, I can tell who lies to me."

"Pup, I am thinking you are going to need some training from me."

"I was going to ask for it during the summer."



"Are you always that far ahead in your plans?"

"I try to be, don't you?"

Fenrir let out a laugh. "Pup you are going to be keeping us on our toes."

Harry smiled at him. "Here are the caves, they are connected underground. The Shrieking Shack is thought to be haunted, so no worries about full moon howling." He paused "I need to go now, Snape should be done with this hall monitoring and I can slip into the school now without him seeing me. Good night Fenrir."

"Night Pup, I am expecting this won't be the last I see of you this year?"

"No, I would love to spend more time with you. You have a very interesting aura about you." Harry slipped into the woods, and Fenrir lost sight of him quickly.

\*\*\*\*\*End Flashback\*\*\*\*\*

"Well that explains how he knew Tom earlier too."

"Yes, most of the yearly events have been planned by Harry after Tom got his body back, Harry talked him into exploring the world until he got of age. Said there wouldn't be much to do until the goat got off his high horse and started making the war appear real." Fenrir replied.

Severus thought about everything that was said, and what he already learned. "You teach him during the summer?" Severus asked.

"I have been teaching him year-round, except for the one week he has to stay at his relatives to fool that old goat. Most of us still live in those caves. It is why no one ever finds our pack, they don't expect us to be that close to Hogwarts. Remus, that idiot, keeps going to packs that have no leader and don't want one. They just want to be left alone." Fenrir stated.

"Harry's idea about keep Remus away and letting you stay in those caves?"

"Yes, I was only looking for a short term place to stay, but he helped us build wards, protection charms and other things for inside the caves. There are even dens for us to have the cubs protected without anyone seeing them. He is a smart kid." Fenrir stated.

"I believe, we are realizing that."

"The old goat did not appreciate him." There was silence for a few minutes "Tea?" Fenrir asked. They had finished their pot. Fenrir was addicted to it, Harry always provided him with a lot of different kinds of tea.

"Dobby." Severus called out. He knew he could summon another pot. Dobby, however, liked to feel useful.

"Yes, Potion Master Snape? Master Wolfie, Dobby miss you." Dobby hugged Fenrir and Fenrir laughed.

"Tea for two please, make sure there is some snacks ready for when Harry, Lucius and Tom return."

"Of course Potion Master Snape. I bring Master Wolfie his favorite." He disappeared.

"See he still keeps that crazy elf around." Fenrir smirked.

"Yes, but Dobby is very useful." Severus said.

"Yes, the crazy elf will protect Harry, I have seen him try it. The second-year blocking the entrance, that got Harry mad, especially that whole flying car thing. He thought the little brat was going to get him killed."

"Little brat?" Severus asked.

"Ya that red-haired brat that is always trying to force my cub into doing things." Fenrir replied.

"Ron Weasley." Severus told him. "He is one of the ones who was stealing from Harry."

"Well that explains a few things." Fenrir replied.

Severus knew what he meant, as it did explain a lot of things that had happened over the years. He had never understood why Harry was friends with the idiot personally, but now knowing what he knew he understood. The tea appeared.

"Are you going to be stopping by a lot?" Severus asked.

"No, not really. Harry usually visits us instead."

# Lovely Rita

## Chapter Summary

Meeting with Rita, and on their way to Wizengamot.

Meanwhile, while Severus and Fenrir were talking, Harry was sitting with Tom, Lucius, and Rita. He was listening to Lucius give Rita the new details about the different law changes and how they came about. They also were lining up some of the other stories for Rita to print. They were eating lunch at the Leaky Cauldron as they talked.

"Wait, you are telling me that Dumbledore placed Mr. Potter with abusive relatives so that he could keep control of the proxies votes. He also has been stealing from him?" She asked.

"Yes, however, we want you to slowly release each story. We will provided you with the proof you need, even the goblins will submit copies of the account theft, line theft, the bindings on Mr. Potter and everything else they have regarding this." Lucius stated.

"This is a story I could turn into a daily piece and ruin the man, why do I have to wait?" Rita asked.

"I want to take out his support first. The stories will be worthless, even with the proof, unless we get rid of his support in the Ministry, Wizengamot, ICW and more importantly the general public." Harry stated.

"This could be very dangerous for me." Rita stated, realizing what they said was true. Dumbledore was powerful.

"Yes, and we will provide you with a safe place to stay, we will also give you 100 Galleons per story, but you have to write them, have Tom approve them, and only release when you have permission." Harry stated. "Each story will build, upon the other." He passed her some parchment. "To keep you busy, research those stories. You will find it very interesting."

Lucius looked at Harry, wondering what he just gave her. Tom had a smirk on his face so Lucius relaxed, realizing Tom knew what Harry was doing. He wasn't sure if he fully trusted the boy but he sure was surprising him. He did trust Tom.

Rita looked through the parchment and saw something very interesting "so his greater good line is from his ex-lover." She smirked.

"I think you can have fun with that. We need the laws done first. daily release of the laws we have changed, revoked, or approved. We will provide you with the list ahead of time" Harry told her.

"I will be introducing Harry and Tom during the session today. Dumbledore will be losing his Chief Warlock status, we want you there to report on it." Lucius said.

"No reporters are allowed in for sessions, we have to get the stories afterward from the minutes and other members who are willing to chat with us." Rita replied.

"I am sure you can use your special skill to come. I believe you can even ride in on my shoulder if you want." Harry stated. Rita smirked and nodded her agreement.

"One question, how are you keeping Madam Bones from arresting everyone now?" She asked.

"I am using my Lordships to handle their punishment, right now Madam Bones is getting the evidence against those in the Ministry, so that when Dumbles crashes and burns we can get them at once." Harry replied.

Rita leaned back in her chair "I am glad I didn't get you mad at me, yes, I know I annoyed you with some of the stories, but nothing compared to what they have done."

Harry leaned forward. "Be glad you only annoyed me, Rita, or you wouldn't be getting this job. If you, however, break our agreement, lie, or misrepresent what I want, say, or do, you will find my attention turned to you. Do you understand?"

Rita swallowed. "Yes, I understand."

"Good, see you at the Ministry in a few hours." Harry dismissed her. Rita almost flew out of the Leaky Cauldron. Lucius revamped his view of Harry, the boy terrified him, and he could see why Tom listened to him. They spent the next few hours talking about the changes.

"We have a list of the laws we want to announce that have been changed?" Tom asked.

"Yes, of course, since there are over 500 being technically put up for voting on again, I have selected the ones we agreed on with a couple of back up ones in case we get more done than we hope." Lucius responded.

"Major one is getting that werewolf ban on work and medical treatment and the registry gone. After that, we start on creature rights and getting those classes off of the banned list for being dark." Tom stated.

"The Board of Governors' will be a battle, if we get the classes off of the banned list." Lucius said.

"No, they won't. We have a seat, plus Nott, Parkinson, Yaxley, and Carrows being dark, that is 7 out of the 12 votes, there are 3 neutrals who usually vote with Nott and Parkinson, that just leaves 2 that usually vote Light." Harry replied.

"I wondered if the notices went out about us replacing Doge, Jones, and Tonks, Ted I believe his name is, had been issue." Lucius asked.

"They went out this morning, already got a nasty reply from Doge and Jones demanding to know why they were replaced as they are Order members and take orders from Dumbledore not some spoiled brat with an inflated ego." Harry told them.

"Why did they think you were responsible for their replacement?" Lucius asked.

"Give you one guess."

"Dumbledore." Lucius and Tom responded.

"Apparently he found out about the appointment to the Board."

"I wonder how he found out about that?" Lucius asked.

"We have a leak in that department, we need to figure out who and get them out of there." Tom replied.

"Madam Bones should be able to help with that." Harry replied.

"Does she realize you are helping what is considered the Dark?" Tom asked.

"I am not sure if she fully knows what side I am on, but she knows I want Dumbledore out of all of his offices and arrested, and her sense of fairness and justice won't let it be any other way." Harry replied.

They paid for lunch and headed to the Ministry. There was a surprisingly large crowd of people around. Harry nudged Tom. "Lots of Order members here. I think they are going to try and grab me."

Tom pulled Harry closer to him, cast a quick notice me not charm on them and rushed them toward the chambers. As they were almost there, Moody stepped in front of Harry.

"Where have you been boy? We have been looking for you. Now, you come with me and we will get you safely back to your relatives house and everything will be fine." Moody stated.

"I am not going anywhere with you, least of all to my so-called relatives." Harry spat out.

"Now listen here boy, you will do what your elders tell you to do. The Headmaster wants you safe and that is exactly what is going to happen." Moody stated.

Harry growled and yelled "VAMPIRE, VAMPIRE OVER HERE." causing alarms to go off and Aurors to rush over to where they were standing.

"Where is the vampire?" Dawlish asked.

"Right in front of you, his name is Mad-Eye Moody, and he is out for my blood." Harry responded.

"Boy, don't be joking, this is serious business, you are coming with me, now, and we will forget you caused this mess." Moody stated.

"I told you I am not going anywhere with you. The Headmaster is not my guardian in any way, school is out so he has no control over where I go. I am going into this session of Wizengamot and take my seats, and he isn't going to stop me from doing so by using you." Harry stated.

By this time Madam Bones had arrived. "What is going on here?"

"Nothing, Mr. Potter is just confused about what he should be doing. He knows he belongs at his relatives house, where he is safe and I am here to guide him back."

"Mr. Moody, if you so much as touch Lord Potter-Black, I will have you brought up on kidnapping charges." Lucius stated.

"Keep out of it Death Eater." Moody responded, "or maybe I should arrest you for kidnapping Mr. Potter."

Dawlish looked at Madam Bones, not wanting to have a fight break out in the Ministry. "I can only tell you, Mr. Potter started yelling about a vampire, accused Mr. Moody of trying to take him against his will, and as long as I have been standing here, he has repeatedly told Mr. Moody he doesn't want to go with him. Mr. Moody, however, believes because Headmaster Dumbledore told him so, he is to take Mr. Potter back to his relatives."

"Lord Potter-Black, Lord Malfoy, and Lord Peverell-Gaunt, please enter the Wizengamot chamber, and Auror Dawlish arrest Mr. Moody for attempted kidnapping." Madam Bones stated. Harry, Tom, and Lucius walked entered the chamber without a backward glance but heard the yelling from Moody about how it was all a misunderstanding and Dumbledore would fix it all.

"Dumbledore can't fix a broken door." Harry mumbled, earning a slight chuckle from Lucius and Tom.

# Another Bad Day for Dumbles

## Chapter Summary

### Wizengamot and other adventures

Tom let out a little bit of a laugh as they heard Moody, who was putting up a stink, being arrested. "Vampire? Harry, that had to be the funniest thing I have ever seen or heard in the Ministry." Lucius was trying to hide his enjoyment of what just happened. Moody had caused nothing but trouble to those who he thought were Dark Wizards. He didn't care if they were innocent or not, if they had Dark core to him they were guilty.

"It's going to get better. We have Dumbles to deal with next." Harry smirked as they entered the chamber, Harry looked like he was ready to bounce into the room in his excitement. Tom and Harry took their seats next to Lucius.

Lucius took the leader of the Whigs seat, on his left was Harry, because as a Whig he had the most seats, and Tom on his right because he was second to Harry in seats. Harry did a quick glance around. "Lucius look quickly, see if I am correct but aren't there missing people who used to be light?" He wondered if the goblins had sent out notices like he had mentioned to them.

Lucius looked around discreetly, he paused for a bit by where Dumbledore would normally sit. His seat was empty. Dumbledore wasn't late, he was usually early. "Dumbledore isn't here, he is never late."

"He will be here, there is too much at stake for him not to be." Tom leaned back into his chair. He was looking forward to this.

"Fudge isn't here either." Harry wasn't sure how Fudge would deal with the changes and the loss of gold from Dumbles.

"Fudge is usually late, he is one of the reasons we never start on time." Lucius replied. The Dark had stopped dealing with him a few years ago. Dumbledore and Fudge entered the chambers together, he wondered what they would try.

"They are together. They are going to try and work on me not being able to use my seats."

"We are ready for that." Tom told Harry. Harry just flashed him a grin.

"I don't think he knows all of my seats, so this will be interesting." As Harry finished speaking Minister Fudge and Dumbledore sat down in their seats. Harry looked at Tom and mouthed "making a statement". Tom nodded his agreement.

Madam Bones stood up. "Let the session begin, we will begin with new introductions."

Lucius stood up "I have the great pleasure of introducing two new Lords. One is Lord Marvolo Tomas Peverell Gaunt, Heir Slytherin." Tom stood up and did a slight bow. "Next I wish to present our youngest Lord Harrison James Potter-Black-Prince-Gryffindor-Hufflepuff-Ravenclaw-Slytherin-Thomas-McKinney-Windsor, the Duke Hyde-Hall, Earl of Roden and Baron of Bath, he would prefer to go by Lord Potter-Black."

A lot of members sat slacked jawed, as Madam Bones commented, "duly noted. Our next issue is a change of Chief Warlocks."

"Objection." Dumbledore stated. "Mr. Potter is too young to be sitting in his seats. I am his legal guardian and he will be escorted out."

Harry rose. "Mr. Dumbledore, as I have stated numerous times, you are not in any way my legal guardian or magical guardian. When I was allowed to enter the Triwizard Tournament, against my will, you, who at that time, were my magical guardian, failed to file or object to my being placed in a magical binding agreement or even contest my enrollment in that Tournament, that was clearly stated as being for of-age students at that time. When I did the first task, our laws, goblin laws, and Magic recognized me as an of-age wizard and legally made me an adult in our world. I am sure you aren't stating that you objected or tried to get me out of the magically binding agreement or the Tournament in general?" He sat down.

Dumbledore was angry, he was furious, no matter what he said, he was going to look bad. He didn't want to comment, Fudge rose up. "I do not believe a word you have said, we will want proof of this." Dumbledore wanted to thank the idiot, he just saved him in a small way.

Harry stood up and pulled out some vials. "I am not surprised. These are the memories of both of the visiting Headmasters who were there, most of the professors and students who watched the announcing of the Champions for the Tournament, also what happened when we were in the next room where everyone was objecting to me being in the Tournament, except for Mr. Dumbledore, who had Mr. Bagman and Mr. Couch agree with him that I needed to enter into because it was a magical binding contract. Would these, I believe over 100 memories, be enough proof?" He handed the vials to Percy.

Fudge paled and Dumbledore flat out didn't want those shown. "I believe we don't need to see those memories."

"Now come, Mr. Dumbledore, you and Minister Fudge objected to Lord Potter-Black taking his seats, I am sure the rest of the members of this esteemed body would like to see what prove was provided." Tom said, which caused a number of nods of agreement from most of the Dark sector.

"Madam Bones, if you would please." Lucius indicated for her to start.

"You are not in charge of the Wizengamot Lord Malfoy." Dumbledore stated. "I am Chief Warlock."



"That was the next order of business I believe but let's first deal with the memories. After all, we must stick to the introductions before we can move forward." Lucius grinned.

Madam Bones did the spell for the memories to be reviewed. All of them showing the announcement of the four champions, no objections were voiced by anyone except by Harry Potter. The next view was of the room where the visiting Headmasters objected to Harry being in the Tournament but Dumbledore never objected. There was even no objection before the first task with Harry facing dragons. At end of the two hours, it took to review the memories Madam Bones asked "all those in favor of Lord Potter-Black taking his seats?"

Of the 50 members 45 were in favor (Harry couldn't raise his hand). "Against?" 4 people raised their hand, Dumbledore, Fudge, Umbridge, and Doge. Fudge and Umbridge just because they wanted to save themselves, Doge because he would never go against Dumbledore. "Lord Potter-Black, welcome to Wizengamot, and as people may have noticed he brings 39 seats with him, making him the highest seat holder, Lord Peverell-Gaunt, heir Slytherin is next with 12 seats. Since those seats have been assigned to the Whig not the Tory part, this now makes the Whigs in control, and the Majority Leader is Lord Lucius Malfoy." Lucius rose up and bowed and sat down.

Dumbledore was fuming. He had no power in Wizengamot. He only had four seats. He watched Percy hand out stacks of parchment. Fudge seemed to be talking to Umbridge about something, he wasn't sure, but he knew it wouldn't be anything to help him. He saw Lucius stand up again as Percy took his seat. He looked over to where Harry was sitting and thought about Heir Slytherin, he looked familiar. He rose. "I have an objection to Lord Peverell-Gaunt, as he is the Dark Lord Voldemort."

Harry almost laughed but kept his shields up. Tom stood up. "I can assure you I am not the Dark Lord." He hadn't had that title for a while, Harry took the title when he became Magic's blessed Dark Lord. Yes, he took the title, but he wasn't blessed by Magic like Harry was.

"Are you saying you are not Voldemort, Tom Riddle or The Dark Lord, all three names you have, you are even heir Slytherin." Dumbledore stated.

"I am aware I am heir Slytherin as Lord Slytherin is sitting on the other side of Lord Malfoy. I am also from a different line of the Peverell's as he from the second brother. I am from the third one, whereas I believe the one you are referring to has no Peverell blood in him, I can't be sure as I never looked up the complete Peverell genealogy. I am not sure what you are trying to prove with my genealogy but I am not this person you are referring to."

"You are him." Dumbledore knew it was Tom Riddle and he couldn't let him get away with it.

"Mr. Dumbledore, may I ask why you are giving us a history lesson?" Lucius asked.

"He is Voldemort, we can not allow him to stay, he must be arrested." Dumbledore stated.

Fudge looked over at Dumbledore "Dumbledore I do believe we do not need to cause a panic nor do we need you claiming that he is back." Fudge declared.

"He is Voldemort, he can not be allowed to stay." Dumbledore tried again.

"I do believe we need to have some mind healers in to take a look at Mr. Dumbledore." One of the members said, another agreed.

"Let us get back to business, we do not need to have a debate about this useless topic, we have much to cover today." Lucius stated, "New order of business is the laws. Over 500 laws were called into question, when it was found out 39 seats were misused. In front of you, you will find out the list of laws rescinded, revoked or even now approved. During the next few sessions, which will be almost daily until we get through these laws. We will not be voting on these laws as they have been already voted on, this is for us to review and know the new changes. The changes will be announced at the end of the day. The paper will print changed laws either by making them illegal or legal." Lucius wanted to point out exactly who caused this but many caught on to what he was saying.

Dumbledore looked down at the list, the Werewolf Registry was gone, any law that dealt with job or medical restrictions were also gone. He noticed also there were over 40 classes that were now approved for teaching. He wasn't going to allow those classes into his school. "I do object over these classes."

"You can object all you want, the law banning them was overturned. They will be taught, teachers will be hired, and if you fail to hire teachers, the Board of Governors will do so." Lucius informed him.

"You can't make me have classes like these, there are dark." Dumbledore stated.

Harry stood up "Alchemy is dark? Isn't that one of the classes you took with Nicolas Flamel? The same class that helped you discover the 12 uses of Dragon's Blood. Helped Mr. Flamel create the Philosopher's Stone? Next is Etiquette class, how is learning manners dark? Law and Politics classes dark? Wizard Studies for muggle-born, dark? I have to wonder why you wanted to cancel such important classes in the first place?" Harry paused "is it because you don't want students to know their rights when they reach adulthood, like you did with me? Is it to prevent muggle-born from learning about wizarding culture to help keep the strife between pure-blood and muggle-born? I do question all these classes you cancelled since you took over Hogwarts. I do question, that since you took over Hogwarts, the education has dropped us down to almost the bottom of the magical school in scores, when Hogwarts was once the top of the scores." He looked around as he sat down, people were wondering about the classes as they read down the list of classes Dumbledore had canceled.

Dumbledore stood up. "I have done nothing wrong, those classes were causing problems and I had to solve them, for the greater good."

"Yes, I can see how causing pure-blood and muggle-born to learn about each other could cause problems." Tom rose to speak. "I mean we can't have them getting along now can we, it would prevent you from being able to keep saying how Voldemort is coming back, how the pure-bloods hate muggle-born and want them to be wiped out." His tone letting everyone know exactly what his words were making fun of Dumbledore. There were some slight laughter heard.

Lucius stood up. "It's done, the classes will be restarted. You will begin to hire teachers for these classes." Lucius was enjoying watching Dumbledore make a fool out of himself.

"I will take this to the Board of Governors." Dumbledore stated.

"They are here already, you can't change the law, that law was struck down. You can try to submit the changes again but seeing as Lord Potter-Black seats struck down the law, I don't believe you will be getting it approved." Lucius stated.

"I agree with Lord Malfoy." Ulick Gamp stated, he was a former leader of Wizengamot, a chorus of "Ayes." followed that.

Dumbledore sat down and the review of the new laws started. Harry was glad Lucius had brought more laws, with the Dark controlling the Wizengamot, they were through almost 200 laws before the session was called for the night.

"He is going to say something." Harry mumbled to Tom, they were standing with a group of Dark supporters and Dumbledore was coming over to them.

"Harry, I must say I am surprised by this." Dumbledore stated.

"Surprised I made it inside you mean? Because Moody is in a wee bit of trouble for that, did you know he was a vampire?" Harry asked. There were some laughs from the people who had seen scene with Moody and Harry.

"I am sure your parents would be greatly disappointed in you. You are making a mockery out of their love for you. I am very disappointed in you also." Dumbledore stated.

"You think I am making a mockery out of their love? They and you are disappointed in me?" Harry asked.

Dumbledore didn't realize the tone Harry was using and said "yes, my boy, you know you need more guidance, you need to learn control and how to use your seats and handle your estate."

"You mean the stuff you should have been teaching me for the last five years, the stuff you kept hidden? The stuff you used in my stead without my permission? The money and properties you took without my permission? Tell me Dumbledore, who do you think they would be disappointed with? Me, who went out and took control, is learning what it means to be a Lord, who is getting my money and property back under my control or you who has lied, stolen, and done nothing a guardian is to have done for their charges?" Harry didn't notice how quiet it had gotten, people were listening very closely to the new Lord.

Lucius and Tom were surprised at how calm and well-spoken Harry had been and still was. Harry was being directly challenged by Dumbledore and he answered him full on. They knew those in Dark were listening and they would have to call a meeting after this to get everyone on the same page. Make sure they would be backing Harry.

Dumbledore looked at Harry, his face full of disappointment, working on making Harry try to feel guilty, he knew the boy wanted praise and love, he made sure of that by putting him with the Dursleys in the first place. "I am sure we can work this out, my boy, you are after all like the son I never had."

Harry laughed. "If that is how you would treat a son, I would hate to see what you would do to someone you hated. I mean attempted kidnapping, lying, theft, using my seats, and how about that lovely little spell?" He looked to Tom and Lucius. "I need to head home, I am sure Severus is worried about what is going on, and most likely has dinner ready, do you wish to join us?" He mentioned Severus for a reason. Lucius and Tom saw the looks people were giving Dumbledore. They were working on connecting the spell and Severus together. It wouldn't take long once the paper started printing the truth to connect the dots.

"I would love to." Tom stated.

"I am afraid I can't I promised Draco and Narcissa dinner out tonight." Lucius smiled "I will be by tomorrow night to join you for dinner if that is alright with you?"

"It will be fine, I am sure Severus would love to see you and your lovely family too." Harry stated.

Lucius nodded his agreement and left, ignoring Dumbledore, which many caught and almost laughed at the slight Lucius had delivered to him.

Harry turned and together walked away with Tom, neither acknowledging Dumbledore's call that he needed to talk to Harry. However, the other Lords noticed the lack of response from what many believed was the puppet of Dumbledore. They were wondering what exactly happened, when, and what Lord Potter-Black meant by his words. As they were walking out, Harry noticed more Order members were now in the waiting area. "We have trouble, they will most likely try a port-key or something." Harry told Tom.

"Keep hold of me, if they do a port-key it will take both of us and we can get out that way." Tom told him, Harry took hold of his arm as they saw something flying toward them, neither got a chance to move as they were ported away.

Dumbledore smiled, he got Harry, he knew it, he just didn't know he also got Tom. Dumbledore began to talk to the remaining Lords, to repair the damage done by Harry and what he said. He believed once he got Harry back under control, maybe with some spells and potions, everything could be changed again. After all those seats were important, he just wished he had known the boy had so many.

Harry and Tom landed with a thud and saw they were in a sealed room. "Any idea where we are?" Tom asked, they could feel the magic suppression in the room. It was stone, so Tom believed they were in a Castle he just wasn't sure which one.

"Yes, it's Hogwarts, it's one of the rooms that no one uses, up behind the Headmaster's office. One he thinks I don't know about." Harry informed him. "There is so much about this school he thinks I don't know about."

"You know how to get out." Tom asked.

"Yes, watch." Harry smiled "Fawkes." He called and suddenly the Phoenix appeared. "The old goat decided to port-key us here, can you please drop us off in his office, I would love to chat with Jules and you and maybe leave a surprise for him behind."

Fawkes flashed them into Dumbledore office. "Fawkes keep an eye out for the old goat. Jules, my favorite hat, how are things going?"

"Very interesting Harry, you have him riled up." Jules responded.

"Agreed, and it is lovely to see." Headmaster Black commented.

"Hello great uncle." Harry stated.

"Harry, I have talked to paintings in the family homes and here in Hogwarts, we have agreed to help you get rid of the old goat."

Harry laughed. "It's nice to have so much family. Jules, how have the meetings been going?"

"They are whining about the money, he keeps telling them he will get back control over you. He wants to enroll Severus in some type of classes at the Store, I don't know what that means but figured you would like to know." Jules replied "Minerva and a few of the others left here when they learned the truth."

"Yes, we have been talking to them." Harry smiled at the hat. "They have been very helpful to us and we will be meeting with them soon."

Tom was looking around Dumble's desk. "Look in the middle drawer on the right, Tom." Jules told him. Tom did as he was asked and began to pull out parchment. He began to read as Harry talked to Fawkes and Jules. He finally found what Jules wanted him to find "Harry, look, it's not just the scholarship funds, it's the school funding like you thought, but if you see here, he has been taking muggle-born kids accounts. He had Poppy take their blood and use the blood to claim any vaults from the dead lines that the muggle-born would have brought back if they had access to their accounts."

"Is Poppy in on this?" Harry hoped not, he liked Poppy.

"I don't think so, she would never do something like this." Tom stated.

"She isn't, she is very protective of kids." Jules added.

Fawkes agreed. Harry smiled. "Good I like her. Can we do anything with this information?" Harry asked

"We can get it published, I am not sure if the goblins can do much or if even we can get him charged." Tom answered.

"Copy the information, we might be able to use." Harry told him "Anything else?"

"I am going to copy everything just in case." Tom told him, Harry waited for him to be done.

"We ready to go?" Harry asked. Tom nodded and looked at Fawkes. "Bye Jules, I will talk to you later. Fawkes, ready when you are."

Fawkes flew to Harry and they grabbed his tail feathers. "I am wondering if we should leave him a surprise?"

"I think us not being here will make a very good surprise." Tom answered.

"Now Fawkes." Suddenly they were in front of Severus.

"Honey, we're home." Harry laughingly told Severus, who was looking surprised at seeing Fawkes, Tom, and Harry together.

"Hello Fawkes, I take it the old goat tried something?" Severus asked. Fawkes chirped and flashed out.

"It has been a very adventurous day. Let's enjoy dinner and we will tell you all about it." Harry said.

# Trouble

## Chapter Summary

Catching up is so hard on some people

Dumbledore almost ran to the castle, he had to set things up before he went into the room where he had put Harry. He needed to make sure he had the potions he needed. He began to line things up to bring into the room. He was giddy with excitement, it was about time things started to go his way. He looked up to Phineas Black "I got him." He told him, gloating at the man.

He began to walk toward the room he had Harry in, missing the looks of amusement exchanged with the portraits and Jules. He began to make a list of things he would need Harry to change once he was allowed out of the room. He would need at least two days for the potions to be fully in his system he thought, just to be on the safe side, after all, they weren't Severus' potions. He opened the door and looked in the room. It was empty. He let out a yell that sent the portraits into giggles that they had to leave their frames for fear of the Dumbledore seeing them. Jules wasn't so quiet about it and laughed full on.

"Where is that boy?" Dumbledore didn't get an answer but he wasn't expecting one. He began to have a temper tantrum in his office, screaming about everything that was wrong. He regained his composure and began to think, "I know that port-key worked. There was no way it didn't work." He had Doge head out while he delayed Harry. Doge was to wait for Harry to exit and toss it to the boy. He went to his floo. "Doge Manor."

"Albus, what can I do for you?" He was annoyed. His floo hadn't stopped dinging since he got home.

"Did you get the port-key to Harry?" He was trying not to lose control of his temper.

"Yes, sent him off before he stepped into the atrium."

"He's not here."

"What? Are you sure? I tossed it and heard the pop." His confusion clear in his voice.

Dumbledore was now confused. "There is no way for him to leave that room. I even added magical suppressors to make sure he couldn't get out. There was no door or window that he could use either."

"I have no idea what happened, I did as you asked. If anyone saw what I did I would be facing Azkaban and you know, it was kidnapping. You better find that boy and make sure everything is set. It's bad enough we have these changes in the laws. I have people after me

now because of them. They are demanding their money for breaking our contracts with them. I am barely scraping by because of it. I need to get those contracts fixed."

"I will find him and I will fix it all." Dumbledore didn't realize Phineas Black was listening to him. "I will see if I can find the boy here in the castle." He hoped he did. He needed to get Harry back under control. He also never realized just how many times he promised that he would fix it all, or that he wasn't in control of anything including Harry Potter.

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Remus was running, he could hear the sounds of wolves running after him. He was trying to think of a way out of the woods but he knew he was surrounded. He finally stopped, panting as he entered a clearing only to see he was cut off, he turned around and found that way was also blocked.

"Hello there, Remus, I have been meaning to have a chat with you." Fenrir stepped into the clearing.

Remus could hear the other wolves growling. "I am not sure why would want to talk to me. I haven't done anything wrong." He was nervous, very nervous.

"How about we talk about Harry?" Fenrir could hear the pack get riled up, they loved the boy and weren't happy with what Remus had done.

"Harry? I am not sure I know what you mean? He isn't a were." Remus was glancing around, trying to see if he had a chance to escape. He knew he didn't.

"No, he's not, but he is pack, he is family or did you forget that aspect?" Fenrir began to stalk around Remus. "You seem to believe it's alright to steal from your cub, you think it's alright to break pack rules, you think it's alright to help that old coot ban us from getting medical attention, good jobs, and supported him with that registry. I would say we have enough reasons to chat with you."

Remus was getting very nervous, this wasn't good. "He gave me my education, he kept me from being put down because of Sirius' prank."

Fenrir laughed. "You are a good pet wolf aren't you? Anything to been seen as being anything other than what you are. You sure never registered, yet most of us were forced to." He looked at the gathering of wolves. "Do you see anything special about this gathering Remus?"

Remus looked around, he noticed there were a lot more weres and not just the werewolves and more than one pack of each. "I don't understand."

"You have been judged, found guilty, and sentenced to pack law. Do you know what that means?" Fenrir asked.

Remus paled, he knew what that meant. He knew the laws. He watched two of the betas he knew step forward. They were wizards, very powerful ones. "Fenrir, please, listen to me."

"Begging already, this should be interesting. What do have to say?"



"I did it so that I could get the potion and have a place to stay. I didn't want to hurt Harry. I would never hurt him." Remus stated.

"Remus" Fenrir shook his head "just who are you trying to fool? Yourself? That boy is family, you don't hurt family like that." Fenrir walked up to Remus and inhaled "your very scent is filled with the lies, half-truths, and deceit. Begin." Remus watched as the two betas began to cast the binding spell on him. He tried to move out of the way but someone cast a stunner on him. He felt the spell begin and cried as it ended. He was now the lowest rank in the pack, he had nothing. "Pack law has judged him, pack law found him guilty, pack law will now be his life. Take him to our home. Bind him in the wards, I don't want him leaving at time soon." Fenrir now had a message to send. He grinned.

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Harry smiled. "Remus is taken care of. I do believe it is time for Madam Bones to start with some arrests. Moody is already under arrest, now we can go for a few others."

Severus grinned. "I do hope he is miserable." He had a book in his hand, researching.

"He will be, Fenrir has been wanting to get his hands on his wayward cub for a long time. He wasn't very impressed with him agreeing with Dumbles." Harry informed him.

"Master, regarding Doge, are you going to go after him for kidnapping?" Severus asked.

"I am thinking of it unless you have a better idea." Harry replied.

"I think I might. Doge is one of Dumbledore's biggest supporters, in his eyes the man can do no wrong. It made me think, about what Phineas said about those contracts. Why not check with the goblins and see if he has any type of contracts that can be recalled or loans?"

Harry gave him an evil grin. "I like that idea, better than what I had in mind which was just tossed into Azkaban. Severus, are you alright? No side effects or anything with the spell?"

Severus looked at him closely and smirked. "None that I find I am objectionable to. I don't feel the need to serve or feel any kind of pressure from a bond. However, I still want to cook our food and well, do some of the stuff I was doing earlier. Like, get your clothes and bath ready."

Harry leaned down and kissed the top of his head. "If that is what you want, that is fine. I just want you to be you, nothing less. I do worry about you. I am going to go and write Ironclaw." He walked out of the room.

Severus watched him go, he was processing what Harry said. Ever since the ritual to fix the bond, he had felt safer with Harry. He was the first person who truly seemed to care about him and what he felt and what he wanted. He felt no pressure from Harry, no sense of rejection from him. He got up and went to see Harry. He watched him for a few minutes. "Harry?"

"Yes, Severus?" Harry glanced up to him and watched Severus walk towards him. Severus sat down in the chair opposite Harry.

"I don't know where this is going." Severus told him.

"It will go wherever you want. This is at your pace, Severus. We haven't had the best of lives and I am not going to rush anything. I just want you to be safe and feel safe."

"I have never had that. Hogwarts was safe, yes, but Dumbledore wasn't. I never knew what job that man would send me on." Severus paused, expecting Harry to speak but when he didn't he continued "he would send me out to some of the dangerous places he believed the Death Eaters would be at. He didn't care if there might be dark creatures ready to kill me or anything." He paused "if you knew how many times I would come back so hurt that I barely made it back. He had no idea what he asked of people and didn't care."

"He knew, he just didn't care, Severus, you know that." Harry got up and walked around his desk. He caressed Severus face and tilted his head up. "No more, you are safe here. The most dangerous thing I want you to do is experiment to your heart's content on your potions."

"This started out as the biggest nightmare but now I am wondering when I will wake up from the dream." Severus couldn't believe how soft he was getting, but it was only with Harry.

"Yes, but what a dream." Harry smiled at him. "Now, how about I make us some dinner tonight, instead? I do a mean pasta with meat sauce."

"Pasta?" Tom said as he entered the room. "I am starving."

"You are always hungry." Severus got up.

"True, but it's hard work you know, what we are doing." Tom retorted.

"How did it go with the Death Eaters?" Harry asked.

"You mean besides everyone wondering where the real Harry Potter is?" Tom grinned.

Severus and Harry grinned. "I have a feeling the meeting was very interesting."

"Yes, most of them were wondering about what you meant at Wizengamot. As soon as I explained what we were planning, what we were expecting of them, everyone fell in line." Tom looked at Harry and arched a brow towards Severus. Harry gave him a small nod. Tom smirked and whispered "no one will come after him, I informed the Death Eaters he is to be left alone." Harry nodded his understanding. "Now if we can just get him back to his old self, I would feel so much better." They had slowed down in their walk to the kitchen.

"I don't think he will be back to his old self, a lot has happened to change him. We will just take it slow with him. He needs to adjust. Severus has never been good with change I have observed." Harry informed him.

"True, very true."

"Are you two coming or am I going to be making us dinner, again?" Severus asked.

"Again? I made it last night." Tom informed him, as they caught up to him. "You didn't like my stew?"

"You called that stew?" Severus remarked, "I was wondering what it was."

Harry began to make pasta as he listened to them banter. Yes, Severus had changed, and he believed he liked the carefree, fun Severus he was seeing.

# To The Bank Again

## Chapter Summary

To the bank, arrests and Dumbles is an idiot as usual.

The next morning, Severus was drawing Harry's bath, Harry was still asleep. He went into Harry's wardrobe and begin to set out his clothes for the day. He glanced at the bed and saw Harry snuggled under the blankets still. He stood there holding the clothes just looking at Harry. He made his choice and smiled. He know knew what he wanted, and he grinned. Harry and Tom would never know what hit them, he decided. He laid the clothes in the bathroom on a warming stone, charmed the bath water to stay warm and went to wake his Master. He stood next to the bed and leaned over and whispered into Harry's ear "Master, your bath and clothes are ready."

Harry's eyes shot open. "Severus? The spell?" He sat up in bed.

"No, Master, I told you I would call you Master later don't you remember?" Severus grinned and gave Harry a kiss on his cheek. "Now I do believe if you and Tom want to go to the Bank before the Wizengamot session starts today, you need to get up."

Harry glanced at the clock and patted the bed. "It can wait for a few minutes. Severus, are you sure about this?"

"Yes, I am. I thought about it a lot ever since we left the Order. When the spell was fixed, I thought about what we talked about and realized, I like feeling safe with you, I like that you take care of me, I like that you make sure I am happy, and I like serving you. I know, I am at heart a submissive and that is one reason why I went to the Dark Lord. I thought he could provide me with what I needed, after that I went to Dumbledore. They were crazy. I know Tom is sane now, but he isn't my Master, you are. You shown me what I wanted and more importantly what I needed. I know you won't push me, I know you won't make me call you Master in public or anything like that. You will let me be the real me. No hiding behind masks."

Harry looked at Severus for a few minutes and Severus began to get nervous. "Relax Severus, I am thinking about what you said, and I can understand that. What I want to say, however, is that we will explore this side together, slowly and I don't want to rush anything. You know Tom and I are very interested in you." Severus looked shocked. He didn't think they were, he thought he was going to have to show them he was interested in them. "You thought we weren't interested in you?"

"I thought I was going to have to show you I was interested in each of you. I mean I knew you cared about me, you have shown me that, I just wasn't sure."

Harry laughed. "Severus, we are very interested. Haven't you noticed how often the two of us just watch you?"

Severus blushed, he hadn't noticed. He was surprised, no one was ever interested him. Whenever he had any sexual encounters usually as soon as they found out he like to submit, it turned into a mess. He had stopped trying years ago. "I wasn't aware."

Harry reached up and touched Severus' face, caressing his cheek. "We are. I think you will find Tom has been equally worried about you."

Severus gave a small smile as he leaned into Harry's hand, he was about to speak when there was a knock on Harry's bedroom door.

"Come in, Tom." Harry told him.

Tom entered and saw the two of them on the bed. "So our Severus finally knows."

Harry smirked. "Yes, and we will be going slow Tom."

"I am all for that." Tom said and leaned over and gave Severus a kiss on his cheek, gave one to Harry. "We need to get going if we want to go to the Bank before Wizengamot."

"You know, I can't wait to see the old goat's face, when I arrive today. I bet he is still trying to figure out how I got out of that room. I know he doesn't know you were with me." Harry informed them as he got up out of bed. Severus began to make the bed as Harry went into the bathroom.

"Severus, are you fine with us?" Tom conjured a chair to sit in. He didn't want to go into Harry's sitting room since Severus was cleaning up Harry's room.

"Yes, I thought I was going to have to show each of you I was interested, instead you surprised me. Tom, he is my Master." Severus picked up Harry's clothes from last night and put them by the bathroom door to go to the laundry.

"I know. He is mine too." Severus looked at Tom. "Severus, why do you think I let him control the Death Eaters? It's not because he gave me my body back or kept me from Dumbles in his first year. It's because he is our mate. I saw that when I first saw him. He is our dominant mate. His magic sings to me, as it does to you. I think that is why you had so much conflict with him at first. I think you were rejecting the idea of him, until this spell allowed you to see the real Harry and his magic."

Severus conjured a chair to sit down. He looked deep in thought and neither noticed Harry entering his bedroom again. He was dressed and ready to go. "You do realize there is a sitting room over there." Harry pointed to a door across from the bathroom.

"Yes, but I think I shocked our newest mate." Tom informed him.

"I bet you did. Tom, you didn't give him the magic sings speech?" Harry asked.

"He did, but it makes sense. I was ignoring it." Severus told them.

Harry went over and took hold of Severus' hands. "Severus, no rushing, slow and steady, we set the pace. However, now that you know, Tom is going to be wanting to sleep in my bed again."

"You have had sex? You aren't even 16 yet." Severus was shocked.

"No, we haven't but we like to sleep together, it's comforting. If you want to join us you can, you don't have to." Harry told him.

"You haven't had sex?" Severus asked again.

"No, we are waiting until I am of age. We aren't rushing anything either, Severus."

"I am just happy he is almost 16. I am counting the days." Tom leered at them, causing Harry to let out a small chuckle and Severus to just smirk.

"We do need to go. Severus, you sure you don't want to come with us?" Harry asked.

"No, I have some potions I need to get done and get them sent out. I also don't want to take a chance on the fool doing something else to me." Severus told them, as he stood up.

"We should be home in time for dinner." Tom gave him another kiss, this time on the forehead.

Harry smiled, and gave Severus a kiss on the cheek again. "See you at dinner." They left the room. Severus went into the bathroom to clean up. Harry wasn't a slob, but he wasn't exactly neat either. He let out a small smile.

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Tom and Harry meet Lucius at the Leaky Cauldron and they headed to the Bank. They arrived and saw Ironclaw. Harry went up to Ironclaw. "May your gold increase and your enemies' blood flow."

"May your enemies fear your name as I believe they are learning." Ironclaw replied back. "I take it, you would like to speak to me?"

"If you have time." Tom told him.

Ironclaw nodded. "Follow me." They headed to Ironclaw's office. "Now tell me what can I assist you with today?"

"How do you feel about making Dumbledore's life even harder?" Harry asked.

Ironclaw grinned. "I would feel wonderful about it."

"We have this idea, and were wondering if it was possible. You see Elphias Doge, decided to help Dumbledore in kidnapping me. He caught Tom and myself, however, we were able to escape. Now in doing so, we learned that Mr. Doge has a lot of contracts who are wondering

where their money is. We were wondering if Gringotts might have some loans that need to be recalled?" Harry asked.

"Let me check." Ironclaw left his office to go and look for the information. He returned a few minutes later with a stack of parchment papers. "We have found a number of loans for Dumbledore, Doge, and Fudge, all of whom have been making a nice profit out of Hogwarts funds and some of the dealings they have been making in Wizengamot."

Lucius looked at them, "I think it's time the Board looked into getting an audit of Hogwarts' accounts."

"I would highly recommend it." Ironclaw stated. "If you could have it official done today, we can give you the result in two or three days. It will become our number one priority."

"Consider it done." Lucius told him.

"In looking at these loans, we can recall all of them, based on the fact that the laws have been changed." Ironclaw told them. "I will begin the paperwork on them as soon as you leave."

"We won't keep you any longer." Tom informed him.

"Actually, one more thing Ironclaw, I want to find out who owns the land the Burrow is on." Harry told him.

"The Burrow is owned by you. It was leased to the family by Orion Black, Sirius Black renewed it before he went to Azkaban, right now they are living there free as no lease nor rent is being collected."

"Make a new lease but triple the standard rental fee for a piece of land of that size. If they don't sign, give them the standard time frame to move out." Harry informed them.

"The standard time frame is a day." Ironclaw informed him.

"I know." Harry told him, causing Lucius and Tom to smirk. "I believe the family members involved in the theft is Molly, Arthur, Ron and Ginny. The rest of them didn't know."

"They didn't. We checked their accounts, and sent the information to Madam Bones." Ironclaw told him. "Remus vault has been cleared and destroyed. Remus still owes funds to you, but Mr. Greyback informed us he would talk to you about it."

"I will talk to Fenrir about it. I am sure he will make sure Remus pays me back in full." Harry told him.

"We do need to be going, or we will be late." Lucius stated.

"I do understand, may your gold flow." Ironclaw stated.

"May the blood of your enemies flow faster." Harry returned, and the three of them left the Bank.

"I do wonder how long it will take for our friends to feel the pinch of the recalled loans?" Lucius asked.

"I believe we will find that out tomorrow. I was thinking Rita might like the story." Harry told them.

"She would be very interested in it. Maybe write her a letter during one of the breaks." Tom told them.

"Sounds like a good idea. I wonder what shade of red Dumbles face will turn when I show up?" Harry asked.

"We are going to have to make sure he doesn't try a port-key again." Tom told him.

Harry held up his arm and pulled his shirt back, they saw a gold bracelet on his wrist. "I put an Anti-Disapparition Jinx and an Anti-Portus on it."

"Runes or spells?" Tom asked.

"I used both, wanted to make sure." Harry told him.

"Can I look at it later? I think it might be something we might want to have a few of." Tom told him.

"Sure." Harry told him as they took the lift down into the Ministry. "You know if all goes well today, we might get all the laws finished."

"We should. We did more then half of them yesterday." Lucius informed them. "I mixed them up, so that we would have a good mix of heavy and light ones on each day."

"Good touch." Tom told him.

"Thank you." Lucius stated. "I see Order members incoming."

"What can they possible want now?"

They watch as Arthur Weasley and Tonks make their way over to Harry. "Harry, we need to talk to you." Arthur Weasley said.

"I have nothing to say to either of you." Harry informed them. "I do however, need to get into Wizengamot."

"Harry, it's important." Arthur tried, again.

"Say what you want to say." Harry told them.

Arthur looked at Lucius and back to Harry. "Privately?"

"No, if you think I am going anywhere privately with either of you, I would say get yourself to a mind healer." Harry informed them.



Arthur sighed and Tonks huffed. "Harry, we need to get you to safety. It's for your own good. You know he is back and he is going to be coming after you."

"How much money is Dumbledore paying you two? I do hope it's worth that is going to happen to each of you, because I have to say that was a pretty sad attempt at getting me to go back to Dumbledore." Harry informed them. "Now either leave me alone or I start making a scene and get Madam Bones here again, like yesterday."

Arthur and Tonks knew they didn't want Madam Bones here, they saw Mad-Eye get arrested yesterday and he was still in a holding cell with charges of stealing and kidnapping. They turned around and left.

"You know, maybe tomorrow we should have Madam Bones start with some interesting arrests, but I want Arthur to know first the house is gone." Harry told them as they entered the chamber.

Dumbledore glared at Harry as he entered, his face showing his anger. He was fuming that again the boy showed up. He knew he told Tonks and Arthur to get the boy away from here, another failure. He needed to find better people. He wondered briefly about getting Remus to go after the boy but he hadn't seen the man in a few days, which meant he was most likely off trying to recruit some werewolves to their side.

Dumbledore spent the whole day fuming as each law was revoked. Laws he worked hard in some cases to get passed. He saw his loss of funds leaving as each law was revoked. He looked at Doge and Fudge, they were furious at gold they were losing. He didn't directly challenge Harry today. He wanted the boy to feel he was backing off before he struck again. He would get the boy under his control.

Harry leaned over to Tom. "He thinks that if he backs off, I will slip up and he will get me back."

"The man is an idiot." Tom informed him.

"I agree. Have you noticed Doge and Fudge keep shooting glares at him?" Harry asked.

"Yes, I am wondering what they think the old fool can do?" Tom told him.

"Not sure, but they are going to be in for a shock later." Harry grinned.

"Lucius will be meeting with Rita later tonight, to give her the story." Tom told him.

"When did you arrange that?"

"During our lunch break. I would have preferred Severus' food over the meals served here." Tom told him.

"How many laws are left?" Harry asked Lucius as Percy was presenting another law.

"We have about 20 or so. I think we will be done in a hour." Lucius told him. "I have some notes for Rita, do you want to look at them?"

"No, I am sure you have everything that is needed." Harry told him.

Lucius inwardly grinned, he did like Harry leading. He gave you a job and expected it to be done, he didn't micro manage it like Tom did, but again Tom was insane at the time, he much preferred this Tom. "It will be in tomorrow's paper."

Tom leaned over. "Lucius make sure to mention to her about the upcoming arrests. I want her to make a huge deal out of it."

Lucius nodded his agreement, they were quiet the rest of the session and soon it was over. They stood up and started talking to some of the dark supporters. "My Lord, Dumbledore is on his way over," Nott informed them.

"Great." mumbled Harry. "I don't need his brand of headache." His remark causing several of those in the now to smirk.

"Harry, my boy, good to see you today." Dumbledore smiled at him.

"I am sure. What can I do for you today, Dumbledore?" Harry asked.

"Well, I was hoping we could have a chance to talk." Dumbledore told him.

"If you don't mind doing it in front of an audience, sure we can talk." Harry told him.

Dumbledore wanted to kill the boy, he was hoping he could talk to the boy in private and slip away with him, he had given up on his waiting plan when he heard all of the laws that were revoked or now in effect. None of them benefited him in any way, they did a lot of damage to what he wanted done in his world. "I am sure we can chat without an audience around us."

"No we can't." Harry flat out informed him. "I don't trust you, everyone here knows that."

"I have no idea why you feel that way." Dumbledore stated, hoping Harry wouldn't air any information, but he forgotten that Harry had been airing Dumbledore's issues.

"Really? No idea? The whole you aren't my guardian debate is a total blank for you? The spell you gave Granger to cast on Severus, slip your mind? I am wondering if maybe we should call a mind healer to check you out. Maybe you are going senile as so many people believe. I know I think you are." Harry noticed a number of people were now listening to their conversation. They would be putting the pieces together if they hadn't already.

"It's just a slight misunderstanding." Dumbledore told Harry.

"You turned Severus into a slave, how is that a slight misunderstanding? How about the funds you have stolen from me? The properties? My proxies which is the cause of us spending the last two days in these chambers. Do I need to go on?" Harry informed him.

Part of the problem with the Wizengamot is that whatever was said in the Chambers couldn't go beyond the Chambers unless it was officially released. So no one could repeat what they were hearing, which Dumbledore was thankful for. "I do believe we can work this out as I stated it is a simple misunderstanding." Dumbledore wasn't worried, he knew even if they

tried to arrest him, he would get away with it, he might not be in control of the Wizengamot voting faction but he was still in charge.

Harry just looked at Dumbledore like he lost his marbles and turned to Tom and Lucius. "I think it's time we head home. I am starving."

"I agree, there isn't much sense in staying here listening to a feeble old man rattle on." Tom stated.

Lucius didn't even respond, he just turned and walked away with Tom and Harry, as did all of the dark faction. The dark knew they could talk about everything since they heard about it last night from Tom, and with Harry's permission, they were to inform others they trusted to help bring more people over to their side.

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Tom and Harry arrived home and smelled something wonderful coming from the kitchen. "You know we are going to have to start working out if he keeps cooking."

Harry laughed. "Don't worry I will take care of you even when you are old, grey, and can't move."

"That is reassuring." Tom gave him a kiss on the lips. Harry pulled Tom into a deeper kiss and Tom let out a small moan of pleasure.

"I do hope you two aren't going to stand there all night and kiss?" Severus asked.

Harry released Tom. "We were going to head to the kitchen to eat whatever wonderful smelling meal you have prepared for us."

"I just made a roast, some garlic mashed potatoes with chives, with fresh broccoli and for pudding, a nice German Chocolate Cake." Severus told them.

"Yes, we are going to have to start working out." Harry told Tom.

"How did it go?" Severus asked as they headed to the kitchen.

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Harry was getting ready for bed, with Severus following behind him, picking up his discarded clothes. "Severus, relax, they will still be there in the morning."

"Yes, I know, I picked up your clothes this morning remember, Master." Severus put the clothes into the bathroom hamper and found Harry in bed. Tom entered the room ready for bed and climb in with Harry. Severus looked at them and made a decision. He summoned his night clothes and got changed and joined them in bed.

Harry pulled him toward him and Severus melted into Harry. He felt Harry kiss the top of his head as it laid resting on Harry's chest. Severus felt Harry's arms tighten for a few second

than relax. Tom leaned over and gave Severus a kiss on the top of his head, and settled next to Harry. "Now this is worth waiting for."

# The Beginning of the End

## Chapter Summary

### Breaking News...by Rita

Severus grinned as he began to clip out the newspaper clippings from Rita. He normally wouldn't do something like this but taking down Albus was something he wanted physical evidence of doing.

WEREWOLF REGISTRY STRUCK DOWN, NO LONGER NEED TO STATE ON JOB APPLICATION  
MEDICAL BENEFITS AVAILABLE FOR ALL DARK CREATURES

By Rita Skeeter

In shocking news tonight, old laws have been struck down. These laws were passed with the illegal usage of Lord Harry Potter-Blacks' seats. Today Lord Potter-Black placed his seats where he desired them to be forcing a review of all the laws passed over the last 15 years. The laws affected will be reviewed and the changes will be published as they are made known. The usage of his seats illegally will allow vast changes as all the laws submitted during this time will be reviewed, and Lord Potter-Black holds the deciding factor in making them the law or not.

"These are just some of the laws that are changing." Ministry officials are saying after the news leaked about some of the laws being changed. "As soon as we are certain which laws are affected, we will inform the Magical Community."

IS DUMBLEDORE CONFOUNDED? IS HE LOSING HIS MENTAL FACILITIES?

By: Rita Skeeter

Yesterday in the Ministry, Albus Dumbledore tried to kidnap Lord Potter-Black. Lord Potter-Black has stated on many occasions that he is an adult according to our laws. The Goblins and Ministry have verified this fact, yet Headmaster Dumbledore has on numerous occasions tried to have Lord Potter-Black forceable taken somewhere else.

At the Ministry yesterday Lord Potter-Black stated that if he is ever in the company of the Headmaster that he must be under a spell or potions. Why is the Headmaster so insistent on taking Lord Potter-Black someplace he deems safe? Isn't the Headmaster the reason why so many laws are changing? Isn't the Headmaster the reason Lord Potter-Black is now an adult? What caused these changes?

NEW LAWS DUE TO ILLEGAL USAGE OF SEATS

By Rita Skeeter

Yesterday at the Ministry, Lord Potter-Black filed his position in Wizengamot. However, that really is only part of the story. It seems for the past 14 years someone has been using his seats, illegally, via proxy. This illegal usage has caused almost 500 laws to become illegal. While a review of these laws will be happening over the next few days, we have to wonder how did this happen?

Minister Fudge was extremely upset about the issue and challenged Lord Potter-Black directly after he filed his seats. Minister Fudge did not want these seat changes filed. Minister Fudge was distressed and complained rather loud after Lord Potter-Black left to anyone who would listen to him about how that boy is going to destroy our world. He was heard to say I can't afford these changes. We have no idea what Minister Fudge was referring to in that aspect but it is an interesting statement to make regarding our new changes in the laws.

When Minister issued his challenge to Lord Potter, one of his defenders was, surprisingly, Lord Malfoy. He stepped up and defended the newest and youngest Lord when Minister Fudge asked if Lord Potter-Black knew what he was doing. "We know exactly what it means. It means I am the Majority Leader, The Werewolf Registry Act is dead, Dark creatures can now get work without having to reveal who they are, and get medical care. All those classes Dumbledore has banned will now be brought back. Yes, I do believe Lord Potter-Black is very aware of what these changes mean."

An unidentified Lord stated "I do believe Lord Malfoy stated the major issues. There are many more to come." Shortly after the three Lords left the department.

My fellow members of the wizarding community we must wonder what exactly is going on. The very ones we were told wanted to help our community, are they? The damage that has been hiding is now being revealed. They have banned members from getting medical care and jobs. We have seen a decline in our education system. They have made laws with very stiff restrictions for anyone who didn't fit in their definition of what our world is. So is everything we have been told over the years wrong? This new faction has changed the lives of many members of our community. What else will they be changing?

What classes has Headmaster Dumbledore canceled? Is that the reason for Hogwarts' decline in the magical statics regarding education? Has Headmaster Dumbledore been the reason our magical youth have been going to work in the muggle community because of their lack of education they can't get jobs in ours?

We will be looking for answers. We will provide all the changes in our laws for our members to know. We can only help in this time of adjustment the Ministry will remember most people will not be aware of changes that are happening due to the illegal usage of Lord Potter-Black's seats.

ALASTOR "MAD-EYE" MOODY ARRESTED FOR KIDNAPPING AND STEALING

By Rita Skeeter

Yesterday Alastor "Mad-Eye" was arrested at the Ministry outside of the Wizenagmot chambers as he had tried to kidnap Lord Harry Potter-Black. Madam Bones had him arrest after Auror John Dawlish stepped in to stop a confrontation between Mad-Eye and Lord Potter-Black after Mad-Eye was trying to force Lord Potter-Black to leave the Ministry.

"We heard VAMPIRE, VAMPIRE, and when we turned to look Mad-Eye was trying to take Lord Potter-Black away." One witness stated.

Lord Potter-Black was heard to have said "I told you I am not going anywhere with you. The Headmaster is not my guardian in any way, school is out so he has no control over where I go. I am going into this session of Wizengamot and take my seats, and he isn't going to stop me from doing so by using you." When Mad-Eye tried to convince Auror Dawlish to let him take Lord Potter-Black.

This isn't the first time this has happened in the Ministry, where someone has tried to take Lord Potter-Black based on the Headmaster's orders. We have to wonder if the Headmaster isn't his guardian, why is the Headmaster so interested in Lord Potter-Black. Why is he having people try to kidnap Lord Potter-Black.

Again Lord Malfoy, the unidentified Lord (we learned he is Lord Peverell, Heir Slytherin) and Lord Potter-Black have had people try to stop them from doing their duty. We have to wonder why? Why is Headmaster Dumbledore trying to stop them? Is it because of the illegal usage of the seats? Is it because of new changes in the laws?

We will keep you posted.

DUMBLEDORE TRIES TO CLAIM HE-WHO-MUST-NOT-BE-NAME IS BACK

by Rita Skeeter

In interesting news maybe our article about Headmaster Dumbledore being confounded might be true. He tried to claim the new Lord Peverell is in fact He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named, after he was introduced in the Wizengamot. In the minutes from the meeting, Dumbledore made numerous attempts to try to convince everyone in there that Lord Peverell was the one we all fear is back.

After several new changes were mentioned Headmaster Dumbledore tried to object, which is impossible because the changes were already done. He was objecting to classes being added to Hogwarts. The list of classes he had banned was strange. Lord Potter-Black stepped and issued a debate to Headmaster Dumbledore.

Lord Potter-Black stated "Alchemy is dark? Isn't that one of the classes you took and Nicolas Flamel? The same class that helped you discover the 12 uses of Dragon's Blood. Helped Mr. Flamel create the Philosopher's Stone? Next, is Etiquette class, how is learning manners dark? Are Law and Politics classes dark? Wizard Studies for muggle-born, Dark? I have to wonder why you wanted to cancel such important classes in the first place? Is it because you don't want students to know their rights when they reach adulthood as you did with me? Is it to prevent muggle-born learning about wizarding culture to help keep the strife between pure-blood and muggle born? I do question all these classes you canceled since you took over

Hogwarts. I do question, that since you took over Hogwarts, the education has dropped us down to almost the bottom of the magical school in scores when Hogwarts was once the top of the scores"

Headmaster Dumbledore's defense of his canceling said classes were pathetic. He tried to claim these classes were dark, when that didn't work, he went on to claim these classes were causing problems. What problems would have possibly could have caused?

Lord Peverell was quick on the mark and supported Lord-Black's views with his own questioning of Headmaster Dumbledore's view. "I can see how causing pure-blood and muggle-born to learn about each other could cause problems. I mean we can't have them getting along now can we, it would prevent you from being able to keep saying how the Dark Lord is coming back."

Does Headmaster Dumbledore prefer to have our culture divided? Who is the real Dark Lord if this is what Headmaster Dumbledore desires? To see if that fact was true about our education system, your esteemed writer looked up Hogwarts scores and I found Lord Potter-Black was correct. The questions are mounting, the answers are becoming clear as we learn about Headmaster Dumbledore from his own words.

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Harry and Tom watched Severus for a few minutes, they were enjoying seeing the smile on the man's face as he was reading the newspapers and removing articles. Harry moved and gave Severus a quick kiss on the surprised man's head. "I wasn't expecting you up so soon," Severus said.

"Ironclaw will be giving the lease to the Weasley family. I can't wait to find out if they accepted or if we can tear down the dump." Harry was hoping they wouldn't be able to pay. He sat down across from Severus on the couch and looked at the discarded newspapers on the floor that Severus had already finished.

"I don't get how they can be so poor, with what they have been stealing from you. They weren't even paying for their education." Tom went to Harry's desk and picked up the parchment he had been working on last night, and sat down next to Harry, giving him the parchment.

"I was wondering about that too." Severus stated.

"We took what money they did have, which wasn't much, they still owe me about another 100,000 Galleons." Harry informed them, ignoring the parchment, giving his full attention to Severus. "Maybe those muggle gadgets? That car being able to fly might have cost something to convert." Harry said.

"What type of muggle gadgets besides the car?" Tom asked, wondering what else the Weasley's might have.

"Things like a toaster, rubber duckies and weird things, some I had no idea what they did." Harry told him.



"Fines." Severus said, understanding what happened.

"Fines?" Harry was confused, he didn't know you could be fined for having muggle items.

"He doesn't know much about the muggle world, so I am betting he most likely got caught doing stuff in the muggle world he shouldn't be doing. If he did, they would be fined and the fines are expensive." Severus explained. "We don't have that issue because the three of us grew up knowing the muggle world."

"You think he was fined." Tom had never heard of that but it was interesting he was wondering if they could use that to help separate their world.

"He got fined for the car being seen." Severus told them. "I know it was expensive because I remember Molly screeching about it at one of the meetings, but it was funny they never mentioned not being able to pay for it. She was going on about Harry and Ron doing it."

"That was partly my fault." Harry told them.

"You told us what happened, if anything it's Dumbledore and Lucius' faults. It was his elf who closed the portal, and Dumbledore set you up with them and kept putting you back with those nasty muggles." Tom told him.

Harry thought about it for a few minutes. "True, but I still feel bad about that fine."

"Considering what they have done to you?" Severus asked confused by that.

Harry laughed. "You made your point." Harry looked at the parchment in his hand. "You think we can do this?"

"Yes, we have the Wizengamot, we kind of have the Ministry. When Madam Bones makes those arrests it will leave a lot of holes to be filled."

"We put our people in those spots." Harry looked at the names on the list. "We have people that will work with muggles?"

"Yes, especially if we let them know we are working on keeping our worlds separate. They want it separate but don't hate muggles." Tom stated.

Harry handed the list over to Severus without him even asking. Severus read down the list. "I think we need to switch Smith with Anderson. While they each have the same temperament, Anderson is more laid back and muggles won't bother him so much. He has a few friends who are muggle-born."

"Make the changes." Tom told him. Tom gave Harry a look and they were smiling. The old Severus would never have stood up to Tom. He would have been afraid of being punished.

Harry looked at the newspapers and back to Severus. "Severus, how would you like to do an interview?"

"Me?"

"Yes, about what Dumbledore did to us, but I want it focused on the slave aspect of what they did, and how it affected you." Harry told him.

"Harry, I don't want to put how I felt out." Severus said.

"I don't either, I mean effect like your new name change, your status, and what the spell was truly meant to do. Explain how we had to fix it." Harry told him.

Severus looked down for a few minutes and Harry got up and crouched down in front of him. "You can say no." He told him.

Severus looked at Harry. "It's not so much that, it's everyone knowing."

"They are going to find out. Don't you think it's better if we control how they find out, instead of someone leaking it?" Tom added.

"Rita won't print or write it, but you know someone else will, someone I will have to hurt if they hurt you." Harry smiled at Severus.

"Rita does it? She can't change anything." Severus was holding onto Harry's hands.

"She won't change anything, she knows better." Tom moved over to Severus. "You know if anyone hurts you in any way, Harry and I will make them pay for it."

One side of Severus' lips quirked up in a bit of a smile. "I know, you two have made that clear. I will do it." Harry gave him a quick kiss on the lips. "Sure, you give him the hot kiss, but me I get a quick one." Harry taking hold of Severus' head and kissing him straight on the lips that had Severus wondering where Harry learned to kiss from.

Tom let out a bit of a laugh. "I think Severus you will learn not to challenge our Harry." Harry finally pulled away from kissing Severus and Severus felt like the world just moved. "I think he needs a few minutes," Tom told Harry.

"I need more than a few minutes to recover from that." Severus finally replied. "I am wondering what else I have been missing."

"Don't worry we will teach you." Tom told him.

Harry sat on the arm of the chair and pulled Severus towards him, allowing Severus to rest against him as Harry caressed his back. "I think I could get very used to this," Severus muttered.

## Weasleys Turn

They spent the morning talking to Lucius about some of their plans and how to take down the rest of them. At Lunch, Lucius left saying he wanted to work on some of their idea, including the Board of Governors. They spent the rest of the day with Severus just talking and enjoying each other. They joined Severus in the kitchen each time he went to cook and Harry watched Tom and Severus banter back and forth, they tried to bring Harry into it, but he refrained he wanted Tom and Severus to get to know each other better first. That night, the three of them fell into bed exhausted after Harry had talked them into a mock duel in the training room.

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The next morning:

Tom and Harry arrived at Gringotts and found Ironclaw in his office. "I have good news for you." Ironclaw greeted them.

"I am taking it they didn't agree to the lease?" Harry was working hard on keeping his glee from his face.

"No, they are trying to have Dumbledore interfere. The man will be here in about two hours. He owled for a time to visit. I figured that would give you enough time to have them vacate the property since I served the lease to Mrs. Weasley after you left for the Wizengamot."

"They seemed unaware of the day requirement, I take it?" Tom asked.

"Yes, they leased the land before they were even bonded, so I don't believe that was ever covered by Lord Black. He was grateful to just rent the land. To many people were leaving the country at the time, if not being killed in their homes."

Harry looked at Tom. "Do you think we are dressed for tearing down that dump?"

"Who cares, I want to see it done." Tom replied. "Do you think Severus will want to join us on this?"

"If he comes disillusioned. I don't think he will want to take a chance on them seeing him." Harry answered.

"Dumbledore might if they send for him." Lucius stated.

"We can ask, he might just want the memory." Tom commented.

"I want the memory." Ironclaw informed them. "The Goblin Nation would enjoy it and the memories from the Wizengamot. If you could ask Mr. Greyback for the memories regarding Mr. Lupin?" He grinned.

"You can have them, we can share the joy. I am sure Fenrir has been sharing those memories, I will have him stop by." Harry told him. "Well, let's go and have our fun. I will owl Madam

Bones about arresting Mr. and Mrs. Weasley and their brats today."

"You can use one of our owls, free of charge." Ironclaw enjoyed these wizards, they sure made his life interesting and very popular with the other goblins who were eager to see Dumbledore taken down.

Tom looks at him. "you know Ironclaw, I do believe you hate that man and them almost if not as much as we do."

"I find we are in agreement on the mutual hate of the man." Ironclaw gave them a grin.

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Tom and Harry join Lucius at the outskirts of the Burrow. "I can't wait to see this place go." Lucius holds up the paperwork to show Tom and Harry. "No Severus?"

"He was afraid Dumbledore might see him, and we agreed, he wants the memory. I am going to take so much enjoyment out of this." Harry practically skips toward the Burrow.

"He is going to be enjoying this." Lucius tells Tom.

"Long time in building." Tom informs him.

"You know Tom, I wasn't sure about Harry but seeing this and what he has done, I am so glad he is on our side. I would hate to think what he would have done to us."

They joined Harry, who is waiting at the door for them. He knocked on the door they join him. Mrs. Weasley opens the door, they see the surprise on her face. "Mrs. Weasley in accordance to the leasing laws, you are now evicted from this residence, you have thirty minutes to remove your belongs before this place is destroyed." Harry hands her the legal parchment.

"Harry, dear, you can't mean that?"

"I do, you shouldn't have stolen from me. The clock is ticking." Harry summons a clock that starts to countdown. "I would hurry if I was you." He watched her read the parchment.

He heard Ron and Ginny come down the stairs and upon seeing him they put on their fake smiles. "Harry, mate, it's good to see you."

"Do hurry, you have 29 minutes left." Harry pointed to the clock.

"29 minutes?"

"Yes, Harry is evicting us. He wants to tear down our home." Molly cried, she hugged her children to her chest and started to put on the waterworks.

"Tears won't work, you shouldn't have betrayed me." Harry told them, after watching them carry on for a few minutes. "27 minutes."

"I hope he does the whole countdown." Tom told Lucius.

"I am enjoying it." Lucius informed him.

Molly slammed the door closed and they heard her yelling. "Floo your father and the Headmaster while I start packing our stuff."

"I do hope she realizes this isn't going to work?" Harry told them.

"I have three of our Aurors hidden down by those trees in case they decide to try anything." Lucius let them know. He points to the grove of trees just inside the boundary.

"Oh I didn't even think of that, I was aiming for a little bit of a duel but we would be outnumbered, not outclassed until Dumbledore arrives."

"I wouldn't have minded going against him." Tom was itching to curse Dumbledore.

"It can still happen. I want the first crack at Arthur if it does. I owe him for the punch a few years ago."

"All in the name of taking one for the team, Lucius." .

"Team?" Lucius asked confused.

"Muggle term, meaning for our side." Tom told him.

"Oh I like that." Lucius told them. They watch the clock.

"18 minutes." Harry yelled, "don't want to get them comfortable with the timing."

The door gets tossed open and there are Arthur Weasley and Dumbledore standing there. "Harry, what is going on?" Dumbledore asked.

"They didn't want to renew their lease, so eviction." Harry handed over the parchment. Another copy, since he already gave one to Molly. "Now I do believe 17 minutes is left."

Dumbledore, they see, was reading over the legal document. "I am sorry Arthur but he has the right to do it."

"This is our home, it was the first place we moved into after we bonded, we raised our kids here." Arthur started to list off events, which Harry and the others have tuned out

Harry rolled his eyes at their antics. "15 minutes."

"Harry, we do need to talk. Please come in and let us talk about this." Dumbledore tried.

"I don't think so, and I wouldn't pull out that wand of yours either. You might be powerful but you know you can't take all of us."

Lucius raised his cane and the three Aurors appear. "This is being done legally Dumbledore, don't make it into something it isn't." He noticed Rita landing on Harry's shoulder and wanted

to smirk but refrained.

"13 minutes." They can hear the flurry of activity in the house and Dumbledore glared at the Aurors and turned back to Harry.

"My boy, I am sure we can work this out."

"Well, as I told them and now you, you shouldn't have stolen from me. You shouldn't have had Ron do that spell that wasn't necessary."

"You mean that familiar spell? It was a mistake, I know they didn't mean to make Snape a slave." Arthur told him.

"Really? Because I know they admitted it, and I know you know they did. The walls have ears you know. 10 minutes, getting close, I am getting excited."

"You can't mean you are going to tear down our home?" Ron appeared in the doorway to dump some stuff on the lawn.

"It's not yours. Please make sure to take your items with you."

"This is going too far, Harry. Enough, already, we have learned our lessons." Dumbledore tried that.

Harry laughed. "I don't think so, you see if you had you would have not kept trying to kidnap me, you also would have apologized a few dozen times by now at least. My best friends wouldn't have been paid by you from my own account. Do you understand any of what I am saying or are the words foreign to you?" He looked at the clock. "Look 8 minutes. I am getting excited by this, I would have done it sooner if I had known I would be enjoying this."

"I agree, it is enjoyable, we should have had Severus make us a picnic to enjoy as we watch this dump get destroyed." Tom told him.

"I am sure he has lunch waiting for us. Lucius, you want to join us? You never had dinner last night." Harry asked. They were ignoring the Headmaster totally, each time he went to open his mouth one of them spoke.

"I was reviewing some of our documents but lunch does sound agreeable. I believe we have some items to discuss also." Lucius tilted his head toward Harry, and he saw Harry understand that he meant Rita on his shoulder.

"You might want to help them Dumbledore, they have 7 minutes left and I know there must be a lot left for them to do." Tom earned a frown from Dumbledore.

The Aurors were standing off to the side their wands ready and Dumbledore decided to make a grab for Harry, he lunged forward and grabbed Harry's arm, and apparated them out. Tom and Lucius try to keep from laughing as Harry looked at the Aurors "I hope you saw that?"

"We did, and we will tell Madam Bones and get an arrest warrant out for the man."

Arthur and Ron exchanged a glance and rush back into the house, slamming the door. Harry looked at Tom and Tom walked over to the Aurors. "Don't have her arrest him yet, we want to ruin him some more, but submit your memories, tell her to arrest the four Weasleys today."

Dawlish grinned. "I can't wait to slap the cuffs on them." He apparated back to the Ministry.

"I know I am enjoying this." Anderson told Tom.

"So are we." Tom laughed.

Harry yelled out "four minutes. You know Lucius, we might have to do this with the Tonks."

"Tonks lives in a flat, she is renting, so we can cancel that lease. Now that takes care of Lupin, Moody, and Weasleys, leaving us Tonks, anyone in the Ministry, and Dumbledore."

"Yep, I want more articles out first before we go for him, also want him to be ousted as Headmaster."

"Working on that, the abuse and classes will be brought up at the next meeting." Lucius told him.

"Two minutes." Harry pulled out his wand as the door and some windows are opened and stuff was being pushed out of them. "That is interesting. After thirty minutes, we can destroy everything found on the property correct?"

Lucius, Tom, and the two remaining Aurors grinned as Auror Smith finally stopped from grinning. "Yes, that is the law."

"Do we want to give them the last-minute warning? I think not." Harry smirked. They pull out their wands. "I will just give them 10 seconds to get out of the dump."

"That is plenty of warning." Tom told him.

They waited for the countdown clock, at the 10-second mark, they yelled "10 seconds." They watched as the four Weasleys abandoned the house. Harry waved his wand and the house collapsed, they waved their wand and watched the Weasleys' item burn as they cast Incendio. "Marshmallows?" Harry gave them marshmallows on sticks to roast.

"Haven't had one of these since I was a child." Lucius told them, the Aurors were escorting the furious family off of the property. "When is Madam Bones going to arrest them?"

"It should be any minute now." They saw Madam Bones with Auror Dawlish. They moved closer and watched as the family was arrested and the cuffs got slapped on their wrists. "We will need to owl the others."

"I already did. The Twins replied back with a very colorful description of those four and said Bill and Charlie would be able to disown them after their arrests." Tom told him.

"I must say I am going to be enjoying that memory for a long time." Lucius said as they watched the Aurors apparate away with the Weasley family.

"I believe there are a lot of memories we are going to be enjoying for a long time. Now let's get some lunch, I know Severus will want to see and I believe Miss Skeeter has an interview with him." Tom smirked.

Rita turned back into her human self. "I loved that, I can't wait to write this story. Yes, Mr. Snape agreed to speak to me today, I got his owl last night."



# Severus' Turn

## POTION MASTER POTTER TURNED INTO SLAVE BY DUMBLEDORE

By Rita Skeeter

RS (Rita Skeeter): Mr. Potter I must say it's a honor to finally meet you. I must say thank you for allowing me to interview you. As you know I have been following this story for a while and I feel privileged to do this interview.

SP (Severus Potter): Thank you, I am just grateful that my achievements were transferred to my new name.

RS: New name?

SP: I used to be Severus Snape, Potion Master at Hogwarts, until Mr. Dumbledore lead an innocent girl to cast a spell with the assistance of a paid worker of his.

RS: Can you explain in your own words what happened?

SP: Certainly, I know many have been trying to understand why Harry (Potter) is so upset with Albus Dumbledore, so I am going to tell you what happened. I was injured doing a bit of spying for Albus Dumbledore. I used my Animagus form, which is a bat, (he is registered) and Harry was healing me, not knowing it was I. During this time, Mr. Ronald Weasley and Miss Hermione Granger decided that I would make a good familiar to Harry.

Harry disagreed with them and several minutes of arguing back and forth. Harry making it very clear he didn't want to talk about it any more, turned to leave the room. Miss Granger admitted she hit us with a stunner and a body bind. She performed a spell the Headmaster told her to use. Miss Granger, I want to make sure this is understood, was under a number of potions for compulsion and obedience to the Headmaster, when this happened. When she learned that it was an enslavement spell, confronted the Headmaster with us in the kitchen of the house we were staying at. She has apologized and tried to help us fix it.

RS: Miss Hermione Granger, was under the influence of potions?

SP: Yes, the goblins at Gringott helped purge them from her system. I, in no way, place any blame on Miss Granger, yes, I know she cast the spell, however, she was following the advice of the person who gave her those potion, Mr. Dumbledore. Mr. Weasley who was also guilty in this action, however, still doesn't believe he has done anything wrong and just followed the order of his boss, Mr. Dumbledore. He knows what he did and admits no wrong as he was being paid to do it.

RS: Mr. Weasley is in the employ of Mr. Dumbledore?

SP: Several people are, all of them were being paid out of Harry's vaults, without his permission. We learned this when we went to the goblins to find out if he had anything from

his parents that we could use to live at until we could return to Hogwarts.

RS: (there are copies of these payments on file in the Ministry.) Mr. Potter didn't know of his inheritance?

SP: He didn't know anything, he didn't know he was an heir, he was never instructed in how a wizard of his importance should interact with others. He was never given the rules or bylaws of being an heir.

RS: Who was his magical guardian?

SP: Albus Dumbledore.

RS: This seems like a lot to take in in such a short time frame.

SP: It was, the man turn me into a slave, stole from the Savior of our world, lets not even get started on his actions in the Wizengamot.

RS: You should be in Wizengamot, and yet we have never seen you.

SP: I never knew, he kept the contains of my grandfather's Will sealed. He had told the Goblins I authorized him to take control of the Prince Family. I didn't even know anything about this. He denied me the closure of my grandfather's passing.

RS: You were denied your rights as a Lord?

SP: Yes, and I didn't even know about it until we saw Harry was now Lord Prince.

RS: To make it clear to everyone how serious this is I am going to list Lord Potter-Black complete title. His full name is Lord Harrison James Potter-Black-Prince-Gryffindor-Hufflepuff-Ravenclaw-Slytherin-Thomas-McKinney-Windsor, the Duke Hyde-Hall, Earl of Roden and Baron of Bath, he prefers to go by Lord Potter-Black.

SP: I am now registered as a familiar animal to Lord Potter-Black.

RS: I know in our brief chat beforehand, you mentioned that you had to endure a second ritual to fix the mistakes Miss Granger had caused with the spell. Can you explain that to my readers?

SP: Certainly, the original spell that Miss Granger cast, given to her by Mr. Dumbledore had a slavery aspect added into the spell. Familiars are not slaves. We found a ritual which, I had to endure in my bat form, that allowed us to modify the spell. We were able to get it back to a regular familiar spell and we got rid of the nagging compulsion part of it. The compulsion part forced me into the mindset of a slave, whose only aim was to please his master.

RS: You have made mention of Miss Granger's innocence in this, even though she cast the spell.

SP: She is innocent. I can't hold her accountable for actions she didn't have control over. We have correspondent and she has deep remorse for actions that she normally would never have

done.

RS: I know this wasn't pleasant for you, having to expose your status and talk about how it came about. I do appreciate your time.

SP: Thank you for listening and understanding. I do hope the wizarding world will be as kind and considerate as you have been.

Mr. Severus Potter left soon afterward. I must wonder what kind of man gives children compulsion potions? What kind of man, gives children a spell to turn another into a slave? Do we want this type of man in charge of our children?

## ARTHUR, MOLLY, RONALD AND GINERVA WEASLEY ARRESTED

By Rita Skeeter

Today I witnessed something I will never forget. The pillars of the what we consider a light family were arrested for numerous counts of theft and treason. Yes, I wrote treason. The thefts date back to over ten years, the treason comes to them belong to the group called The Order of the Phoenix, whose numerous members have made kidnapping a guide in how to fail.

Goblins have submitted the account from Lord Potter-Black and showed numerous transaction of unauthorized removal of funds from Lord Potter-Black vaults into the vaults Weasley family. I would like to state for the record here that the remaining family member William, Charles, Percy, Frederick and George Weasley were unaware of these transactions. Due to the actions of the head of the family, William used his rights to remove the thieves from the family with the backing of his siblings. Magic accepted said claim and Arthur, Molly, Ronald and Geneva are now without a last name. Also cited was the lack of payment of rent for numerous years to their landlord Lord Potter-Black. Again, you read it right, they were living rent free for numerous years, knowing they were squatters on land that the owner had no idea he even owned and they never said a word about it.

What else has Dumbledore been allowing people to do that are part of his Order? Mad-Eye Moody was arrest because of his actions for attempted kidnapping. Many people in the Ministry have seen the attempts by Dumbledore to keep Lord Potter-Black from attending Wizengamot.

Severus put down the paper and went to find his Master. "Did you see the paper?" He asked Harry as he entered his office and sat in his chair.

"I did, I must say wonderful job, Severus."

"I agree." Tom entered the room, he went to Severus and gave him a kiss on the top of his head "kudos, Sweets."

"She did a great job on it." Severus had been afraid of what Rita might do or say but she had been 100% professional.

"How do we celebrate this?" Tom asked.

"I am so glad you asked that, because Lucius and I have plans for Tonk's flat and well she will be arrested also. We thought to give her two days, and do it when she finally relaxes."

"Harry, I mean for us to celebrate, not plan another takedown." Tom went over to Harry.  
"How about we go out to dinner and maybe go to a movie."

"Movie?" Severus was confused.

"Oh you will love it." Harry grinned at him. "What type of restaurant?"

"Italian?" Tom suggested.

"Chinese." Harry wiggled his eyebrows.

"Yes, Chinese, that sounds wonderful." Tom replied.

"I don't think I have ever had Chinese before." Severus told them.

"You are in for a treat." Harry pulled Severus close to him. "Go and get dressed, we are going muggle tonight."

# Tonks

The next two days go by fast for our heroes. They just spend most of the time learning more about each other and researching different laws. They learned Severus enjoyed movies and promised to go more often. He also liked Chinese food but didn't care for Greek. Tom was having fun introducing them to some of the muggle stuff he knew Harry and Severus had been denied. While Harry had more current knowledge thanks to his age and his relatives' experience, he never got to enjoy those things.

While Harry showed them computers, cell phones, DVD players, iPods, and other modern inventions, Harry learned from his muggle-born and half-blood friends. They raided a muggle book store to learn more about the items they had seen in the stores and wanted to see how they could fit them into their world, keep the Statue of Secrecy from failing but the most important thing to them was to make sure they could teach others about the muggle world and how it could affect theirs.

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Harry, Lucius, and Tom were heading to Tonks flat. "You know, I would have thought she would have gone to her parents and asked them to help." Tom told them.

"I thought she would have too." Harry agreed.

"I don't think they can help her. Andromeda was disowned for marrying a muggle. She was the original one in my marriage contract but she ran off with the muggle instead. Magic granted me Narcissa, thankfully, in the contract. The Black family disowned her the next day. She never received any of the family money. While I know both of them work, I don't believe they would have the funds to assist her."

"Andromeda was a Black?" Tom asked.

Harry stopped walking. "She is in my family?"

They turned and saw a furious looking Harry. "Yes, she is Narcissa's niece."

They watched an evil grin appear on Harry's face. "Oh, I know just how to make her pay." Tom and Lucius exchanged looks and smirked. They knew what Harry was going to do and couldn't wait. "Aurors will be waiting?"

"Yes, Dawlish was insistent on being allowed to come on this job." Lucius told him.

"He has never liked anyone in the Order." Tom smirked. "I remember him wanting to curse Moody a few times. I think he might have too."

"I know he did. Moody tried to get him fired, but couldn't prove it was him." Lucius remarked. "I know he didn't want to have Tonks become an Auror. Told everyone she would

get someone or herself killed with how clumsy she is."

"I have seen her, she can't walk without tripping." Harry laughed and began to tell them stories about her time at Hogwarts. "She tripped just walking into the Great Hall over nothing, I can't even tell you how many times she tripped over the troll umbrella stand at the Black House."

"This is where she lives?" Tom looked at the run-down building in front of them. It was a brick structure with cement stairs. The brick and stairs were missing chunks, some of the windows were broken and covered with silver tape.

"I am glad I don't own this building. Though I wouldn't mind it being destroyed as we did at the Burrow two days ago." Harry looked at the sad building in front of them.

"Some muggle named Chancy Smythe owns it. The lease was terminated yesterday for failure to pay rent. We got the lawyers to give us the eviction notice." Lucius pulled out the paperwork.

They cautiously enter the building, looked at the inside stairwell. "Do you think it will stay up?" Tom eyed it warily.

"It should, I mean it hasn't been condemned as of yet, right Lucius?" Harry hoped he was right.

"No, but it should be. I will see about having someone check this place over, we may not own it but it's a death trap."

"You got that right, in a way. The owner won't fix anything until it falls apart." A male voice said. "Who you be looking for?"

"Nymphadora Tonks." Lucius informed him.

"Oh that one, I surprised she is still alive with the number of times she has fallen down those stairs. I know she is up. Her flat is right above mine, and she isn't graceful if you know what I mean." The man gave them a small chuckle. "You think you can get the owner to fix this place up? It's not a bad place to live for the price, a good neighborhood but just needs a lot of fixing."

"How many flats?" Tom asked.

"Six, all the pipes are in good shape, the roof needs some work. Most of the stuff that is wrong is the stuff that doesn't reflect on the structure itself. I have been trying to get the owner to put some money into the building itself, but he only wants the basics fixed."

"Are you in charge of the building?" Harry asked.

"Yep, my name is Mitchell Packard. I am the manager and repairman here."

They spent the next twenty minutes talking with Mr. Packard, learning about the building until the Aurors arrive. "If you excuse us, Mr. Packard, we need to take care of some business

with Ms. Tonks, but I am sure you will be hearing from us again."

"It be wonderful Lord Malfoy, I know there are a few other buildings in this area that are in the same shape if you want a list. Like I said good neighborhood, most have been here for years and don't want to move."

"I would appreciate it, I am sure Lord Potter-Black, Lord Gaunt, and myself are very interested." Lucius handed him a business card. "That is my lawyer's office, please send the information there. I will inform him you are sending it, and have him get in touch with you if we have any questions."

"Good day, I will send you the list." He headed back into his apartment.

"He is right, it is a good neighborhood, a few wizards and witches live around here for that reason. Most of the muggles don't even seem to care." Auror Dawlish told them.

"Is that stairwell safe?" One of the Aurors asked.

"We have been informed it is. She is in the flat right above this one and is home. We will need a Silencio and have some people ready to Obliviate just in case." Lucius told them.

"It will make a good investment, these properties, buy cheap, rent them out." Harry began to climb the stairs.

"If they are structurally sound, I agree." Tom answered. "I don't like how these stairs sound." As they heard them creaking.

They finally make it to the top of the stairs. "Who wants the honors?" Harry asked.

"May I?" Dawlish grinned.

"Sure." Tom told him. They watched as Dawlish stepped forward and pounded on the door, the grin never leaving his face. "Enjoyed that didn't you?"

"More than you can ever know, going to enjoy what is coming even more."

Tonks opened the door and saw them standing there, they watched her hair go through a melody of colors before settling on a light lavender color. "Harry, Lord Malfoy, Dawlish, Nicks, I am not sure who the rest of you are."

"May we come in?" Harry asked.

Tonks stepped back and allowing them to enter her flat. "Harry, I know what I did was wrong and I promise to work to pay it back."

"What about trying to kidnap me? Not working to free Sirius? He was your cousin. You knew he was innocent and you did nothing but listen to that old fool."

Tonks hung her head. "I know, I have spent the last few days thinking about everything. I talked to my parents, told them everything." She went to her desk and pulled out a piece of

parchment. "I was planning on resigning today." She handed the parchment over to Harry. She watched him read it.

"Very good on the details. I can't let this go, you will be removed from the family tree, you will go to Azkaban if it is decided. However, because you have been the only one who has shown remorse, I will factor that in." He turned over the parchment to Tom, who read it and gave it to Lucius.

Harry gave her the eviction notice. "I, Lord Harrison James Potter-Black, hereby remove Nymphadora Tonks from the family. Magic granted you gifts of family, I now remove those gifts for violating the rules of magic and family."

They watch magic swirl around Tonks as it removed her skills as a Metamorphmagus and her family magic slowly left her body. Dawlish stepped forward and put the cuffs on her. She has light brown hair and brown eyes, the rest of her stays the same. "Your letter and this memory will be submitted when you come to trial."

"I understand. Harry, is there any chance that I might be able to return to the family?"

"I will factor that in also, Tonks, but it will be hard, I am not going to make it easy."

"I don't expect you to. I will also give Madam Bones any information I can. Including the memory of him having all those magical signatures. Moody destroyed the room they were in but I know none of us knew he had them."

"Magical signatures?" Tom asked. "You mean that man has had everyone's magical signature."

"Yes, we destroyed the room about four days ago. Moody, Lupin, and I. We didn't know he had them. Moody also didn't know about the theft. He was being paid, but he didn't know. He was only following his orders."

"I think you are going to be talking to Madam Bones for a while." Dawlish told her.

"I can't give too much, he has a loyalty oath attached to us. I can provide what I can."

"I would expect no less if you want me to accept your apology and work on returning to the family." Harry told her.

She nodded her acceptance and Dawlish guided her out of the flat. "You know I wasn't expecting that." Harry told them as they head out.

"I don't think any of us did. I can't believe he had our magical signatures." Lucius said. "If this gets out, everyone in Azkaban will want to claim it wasn't them and he was using their signature."

"How are we going to stop that?" Tom questioned.

"I thought truth serum was used on anyone in Azkaban?" Harry asked.



"No, that is how Sirius ended up there." Lucius informed him.

"He wasn't given a trial." Harry told them.

"Great another reason for them to claim they are innocent." Lucius groaned.

"Can't a truth serum be used now?" Tom asked.

"It can, but it is still going to mean a lot of work, retrying of prisoners and making sure no one is innocent. Some families are going to try to claim anyone who died in Azkaban during this time frame was innocent."

"He certainly created a nice mess for us to clean up." Tom informed them. They headed home thinking about what will need to be done now.

# All The News

## Chapter Summary

I know this has been a slow update, but it's not because I haven't worked on it, it's because as one of my first stories I don't want it to end.

Severus looked at them in complete shock, no one said a word as they began to think about how to handle this. Severus finally spoke, "he had everyone's magical signature?"

"Yes, I wrote to Minnie to tell her, I don't want her to tell the others but I am hoping she might have some information about anything else he might have hidden." Tom stirred his tea again, it's a nervous habit but it's soothing to him.

"How can we clean this mess up? We can't let it get out, yet at the same time we need it out." Lucius reminded them.

Harry stood up and leaves the room. "Severus, Tom?"

"He has an idea, Lucius." Tom gave Severus a smirk as they knew Harry has to have an idea. The three men headed to Harry's office. They saw Harry pulling down books.

"We need information on closed sessions, number of people it takes for one to work, the number of votes we need to pass a closed session." Harry told them.

Lucius started reading the book titles and took one. "It should be in here. I know there haven't been many closed sessions in the history of Wizengamot, the last one was your parents' will."

They began to read and research, several hours later Severus spoke. "I think I found something that might help us." They looked at him. "According to a law that was passed in 1467, Chief Warlocks, the new position created in 1466, is granted the right to call a closed session if there is a threat to our society that can lead to the destruction of our system."

"That is broad in interruption, is there anything that can prevent us from using it?" Tom asked.

"Not sure." Severus flipped to the beginning of the book and read the front pages. "The book was published in 1765, no new updates since 1878."

"We can use it?" Harry asked.

"We will need more information to use it. If someone who supports Dumbledore gets enough people to vote against the destruction of our system, it will be released as an emergency session and make it into the paper." Lucius said.

"Back to the books." Tom sighed and they returned to reading.

"I think I found it." Harry held up a book and put it on the book stand for them to read too.

"A closed session may be called if there is a threat to our society in regards to the destruction of our system of government, laws regarding our system of justice, and laws regarding those guilty of crimes who are serving their punishment under our system of justice." He looked at them. "Published 1914, self-updating, last updated December 1991."

"Now to find out how many we need."

"We need half of the members to agree, seventy-five percent present at the meeting, and the Minister of Magic and the Head of at least three departments to agree to a closed session."

Lucius added. "It says we also need to make sure that every member makes a secrecy promise and if high enough a Vow may be required."

"Does Dumbledore have to attend?" Tom asked. "He is still the minority leader."

"No, as long as we meet those requirements. If he did attend we wouldn't need the three heads." Lucius said.

"When was that published, Lucius?" Severus asked.

"1666, there is no updates listed." Lucius answered.

"Because it's outdated, this book is published 1979 and says we don't need three heads but one, and Dumbledore isn't required, but we do need an Unspeakable." Severus informed them.

"Head can be Madam Bones, Unspeakable is easy, Rookwood. Fudge might be a problem he is in with Dumbledore and might tell the man." Tom said.

"Unless he doesn't know until the last minute. I am sure we can get Madam Bones to take care of that." Harry grinned at them.

"We need to work out which members we don't want to attend, now." Tom said.

"We can't add anyone who we might even think of supporting him." Harry looked over the list of members.

"Does he have that many left?" Severus asked.

"I know Doge and Podmore will support the old fool no matter what." Lucius crossed them off of the list.

"What about Lady Longbottom?" Harry asked.

"She is like Madam Bones, she is fair." Lucius said.

"Keep her then, I will also talk to her beforehand if we can, I know I want to speak to her anyway, you know he most likely already has approached her about using Neville." Harry

turned to Severus. "Can you write a letter to her? She might listen to you before me."

"I can, she should be open to listening to you." Severus grinned. "She has never cared for him using kids." They continued working on the list.

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They were sitting in their usual seats waiting for Madam Bones to drag Fudge into the Wizengamot for the closed session. They could hear Fudge before they saw him. "We need to have Albus here, you know that."

"He isn't required, Cornelius if you want to save your career, just get into Wizengamot." Madam Bones finally said to him as the doors opened to admit them.

"That shut him up." Harry muttered to Lucius.

Lucius rose. "We are calling for a closed session of the Wizengamot citing a threat to our society in regards to the destruction of our system of laws regarding our system of justice. The justice system is in danger due to a law being broken and the effect that this law has in regards to those who have been found guilty of crimes and are serving their punishment under our system of justice."

Madam Bones spoke next. "I was made aware of this reason this morning. We have the required number of members to make a closed session. In order to push forth this measure, we require everyone to make a magical agreement of secrecy. I will tell you right now, this is needed. This is something that we can't ignore nor can we allow it to leak out until we find a solution to this or have worked on the solution."

"You can't expect us to make sure an agreement without knowing what this entails." Lord Clifford said.

Madam Bones again spoke. "I am aware of what it entails and I can only stress how important this information is handled, it will create havoc if this is leaked."

Harry stood up. "No one wants to make any agreement without knowing what it involves. I ask that you review the last few days of what you have learned. This agreement is needed and we have to agree or we will see chaos."

"You are aware of what this is about?" Lady Longbottom asked.

"I am, Lady Longbottom and I know many of you do not know me enough to take my word on this situation but trust Madam Bones, Lord Malfoy, Lord Peverell, and I when we tell you this is vital." Harry informed them.

They saw numerous wizards and witches raise their wands in agreement only two didn't. One was Fudge and the other a Lord they didn't know. "Before I agree to this, I would like to know if this has anything to do with the issues presented to us over the last few days in the paper and here in Wizengamot?" Lord Tompkins asked.

"It does, and it threatens all of us." Harry informed him. The man raised his wand and they looked at Fudge.

"I do not believe it's necessary to have this session unless we bring in Albus Dumbledore." Fudge stated.

Harry got up and walked over to Minister Fudge and leaned down and whispered into the man's ear. Soon Fudge's wand rose in the air. Harry went back and sat down. Tom leaned around Lucius and asked. "What did you say to him?"

"I told him if he didn't agree, I would make sure he would lose his position and expose the embezzlement he has done." Harry calmly replied as they listened to Madam Bones call role.

"We didn't know that." Tom remarked.

"If he was getting money from Dumbledore for contracts and other things, embezzlement wasn't far from something he would do." Harry grinned at him.

"I am so glad you are on our side." Lucius commented.

Madam Bones stood up and inhaled, "I have the unfortunate honor of informing that we learned that Albus Dumbledore has had everyone's magical signature on file starting from his first days as Headmaster." She handed out copies of Tonk's confession. "As you can see these files have been destroyed. Alastor Moody and Nymphadora Tonks are willing to submit their memories regarding how they found out and how these signatures were destroyed."

The Wizengamot broke out in cries of surprise and demands for Dumbledore's head. "I am aware this is a serious crime, and we will deal with it. The pressing matter is preventing this information from leaking out and creating chaos." Madam Bones said.

"This would allow everyone in Azkaban to be released." One Lord was heard saying.

"It can unless we retry everyone. The problem we also have is those who have died in Azkaban." Lucius spoke.

"How many years are we looking at?" Fudge asked.

"He became Headmaster in 1957." Lucius answered.

There was silence for several minutes. "What protection has been taken in regards Mr. Moody and Miss Tonks to prevent them from releasing it?"

"They have taken a Vow and are willing to testify in regards to what they saw and did to get rid of those signatures." Madam Bones says. "One of our Unspeakables took the Vow, using his secrecy agreement to bind it."

"How are we going to handle this?" Lady Longbottom asked.

"Trials, as fast as possible for the ones still in there, if we don't have a record of them being given some type of truth serum. I am not sure how we can control the ones who passed away.

It can cost us millions of Galleons if we can't prove their guilt." Madam Bones responded.

"How sure are we he only had them as Headmaster and not before?" Fudge asked.

Harry looked at Lucius and Tom in surprise. "He does have a brain." Harry quietly told them, causing the men to grin.

"According to what they saw and we reviewed he admitted to starting collecting them when he became the Headmaster." Madam Bones informed him.

"Can we have some Unspeakables review the past cases and determine who was guilty just from the evidence alone, not their magical signatures?" Lady Longbottom asked.

"That is one of the options we can do, another one would be to see which ones were convicted just using their magical signatures, it would cut down the time. If there were convicted on that alone, give them truth serum, if they have passed away, review the other evidence and decide on that information." Harry responded, and their eyes turned to him. Harry felt like a deer caught in headlights. "What did I say wrong?" Harry quietly asked Lucius and Tom.

"Nothing, you just gave us the simplest solution to the problem." Tom grinned at him.

"All in favor of Lord Potter-Black's idea?" Lucius put forth the motion.

Every hand went up. "Motion carried." Fudge slammed his gavel down.

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Harry walked over to Augusta Longbottom. "Lady Longbottom, I am wondering if I may have a few minutes of your time."

"Yes, of course, Lord Potter-Black, I was hoping to speak to you myself." She leads Harry over to a quiet corner and sits down. "I received a letter from Severus Potter, I was surprised that he wanted me to speak to you."

"I had him write the letter, we wanted to speak to you regarding Neville. You see I am concerned now that Dumbledore believes he can't use me in this prophesy he will try and use Neville."

"I don't believe in that and thankfully neither does Neville. We have been talking about what we have read in the paper and Neville has provided me with a lot of information regarding you in general. It's one of the reasons why I have been willing to help you. I will be frank, I have never trusted that man even before he got your parents killed and my son and daughter-in-law hurt. Neville won't be aiding Dumbledore and neither will I. The past few days only have reinforced my decision to keep that man from getting near my grandson."

"I have been worried about Neville and didn't want him dragged into whatever mess Dumbledore is going to try and create. I always felt Neville was a true and honest friend."

"I appreciate that and I know Neville does too. Lord Potter-Black I know not everything has made the paper. I have watched you over the last few days and I have been impressed, do not let that man get away with this."

"Please call me Harry, and he won't trust me, he won't. This was a surprise to us, we learned of it yesterday and to be honest I thought it was going to be a mess."

"Call me Augusta, I feel as if I know you already. Do keep up the good work, and tell Mr. Riddle I would enjoy talking to him some time." Harry froze for a second and looked at the woman. "As I said, I never trusted Dumbledore. There was just too much that was off during that time frame."

Harry smiled at her. "Thank you, and I will let him know."

"Good, I do expect all of you for dinner next week?" Lady Longbottom stood up and peered down at Harry. "Your parents would be proud of you."

"Thank you." Harry gives her a genuine smile. "Next week sounds good."

# Minnie

Severus heard the floo flare to life and went into the entrance foyer. "Minerva." Severus greeted her. He was very happy to see her. She was one of the few staff members he liked, the other being Filius.

"Severus, it is great to see you." Minerva responded.

Severus watched her glance quickly around. "Harry and Tom are in the parlor. Dinner will be ready in about thirty minutes."

Tom and Harry stood when Severus and Minerva entered the room. "Minnie, it's good to see you again." Tom greeted her.

"Professor McGonagall, it's nice of you to join us."

"Tom, Harry. I am glad to see you again. Now how can we help take out Albus?"

Harry grinned. "How about we enjoy the meal Severus cooked for us before we discuss the Headmaster."

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Two hours later:

Tom, Severus, and Harry were smirking at Minerva as she was cursing Dumbledore in Gaelic. She turned to them. "All of their signatures?" Shock clear in voice.

"Yes, it looks like he started as Headmaster, we are guessing at the time frame but they are destroyed now. Moody, Tonks, and Lupin destroyed the room." Severus told her.

"How did he get them?" She asked.

"We don't know. We were hoping you might have an insight." Tom said.

Minerva sighed. "I am not sure, he could get them so many different ways. If he had help, it would have made it easier."

"Could he have gotten them from the wands or during an exam?" Tom wondered. "I can research to see if he used a spell that would get the signatures as people entered Hogwarts. I haven't seen anything like it in my past reading but there is a lot of information that he has hidden over the years."

Minerva sat down suddenly. "He made it so that everyone could only get their wands from Ollivander's unless it was a family wand, and even he would try and force that student to get a new wand."



Harry looked at them and frowned. "If they only came from one place, it would mean the cores are similar, Ollivander doesn't use anything but light materials. It would make it easier for him to be able to set up a way to get the signatures. The limits on the available cores would allow him to craft a spell or even a runic pattern to get the signatures."

"Ollivander's happened shortly before I came to Hogwarts, I remember hearing some of the older years complaining about that new policy. So it's even earlier than we thought." Tom sighed, this was a mess. "We are going to have to let Madam Bones know and have them go further back."

"To when he started to be safe, we can't take any chances." Harry said. "Professor McGonagall, I don't think Poppy is in on this and it also wouldn't match up with the time frame, besides Binns is there anyone else who has been there the whole time he has?"

"No, you know how hard it has been getting Professors to come to Hogwarts." Minerva said. "I know Poppy wouldn't be part of this."

"It's not just the DADA position?" Harry pulled a book out of his bookcase. "How many classes has he canceled over the years? How many of the professors have been ones he has known personally? How many of them don't have the correct requirements to teach? I mean look at my DADA Professors. Is there an area of Hogwarts he didn't meddle in?"

Severus and Minerva exchange a look. "Lucius can provide us with a complete list, but I know it's a lot of classes. He would be able to make sure in the future the requirements were enforced." Tom said.

"What if he used the DADA classes to get the signatures?" Severus looked at the book Harry was flipping through and wondered what Harry was planning. He knew Harry had been researching and working for years to take out Albus Dumbledore. "He always required they use the same classroom."

Tom sat up. "He did. When I was Quirrell, he required that we ran a scan on each wand, he said it was to make sure they matched the students. He gave me a speech about how bad family wands can react to cores. I told him a few students needed better wands, they weren't well matched. We did it in the classroom. It had to be done during the first week. There had to be some spells he set up in there to record the signatures at the time for when they cast that spell."

"It wasn't every year we had a new DADA Professor starting." Minerva paused "but we had a new professor, sometimes more than one. They were either ones he hunted down for the job or the only ones who applied that year, at times I wondered if he even bothered to make sure they had requirements."

"You know I like Hagrid but he never should have been made a professor." Harry looked down at the book he had been flipping through. "If the wand doesn't match the wizard it can hold back the wizards' development. If he forced everyone to be light or even grey wizards it can cause other issues."

"You think he wanted to make everyone a light wizard?" Minerva sat straighter in her chair, the idea was horrifying, the damage that a mismatched wand could cause.

"Yes, he wants everyone to view him as the Lord of Light." Severus glanced again to Tom and Harry. He knew Harry was thinking of something. He could tell.

"If he was the true Lord of the Light, they would owe their allegiance to him." Harry responded. "He set him up as the Lord of the Light, and people have voted that way just because they believed he was the Lord of the Light. He knows that if their cores if they weren't light would be damaged and it would keep them from fully developing, making them weaker while making the light wizards stronger."

"Neville." Minerva said.

"He needs a new wand. I told Dumbledore that when I was Quirrell. He wasn't the only one. I remember Neville was the only Gryffindor. It was his father's wand."

"I can think of a few." Severus responded. "I know some of the snakes had that issue, I arranged for them to get new wands if I caught it soon enough. Usually, no one noticed the changes in my snakes' wands."

"We are going to have to get everyone checked." Minerva said. "We will need to have everyone's core examined."

"I will see if Lucius can arrange it with the board. We might have to wait until he is gone. Get a few different healers around the magical world who will just do that very thing." Tom told them.

Harry laid the book that he was flipping through down. "Can we get other wandmakers to come to either Diagon Alley or Hogsmeade?"

"We can use the Wizengamot and get it done, especially after we inform them." Tom stated.

"We will be using them and the Board, we are also going to use Rita, we won't leak the signatures, but we will have her do a story on this. We will need someone to write a piece up on wands and wand lore, making it simple and easy to understand, to get people to get their wands tested." Harry paused "we will also need to see about having someone check Ollivander's. I want to see if there is a contract in that regard. We should also make sure not to get him upset about this if the man is innocent as he seems."

"I can talk to him. I have had to bring many students into his shop." Minerva stated. "I can also see about maybe having expanded his cores if Albus limited them. I can't see the man limiting his craft if he had a choice."

"I can't either." Tom agreed. "It makes me think that Harry's idea about looking for a contract is valid. The goblins should have a record for it, it might even be at the Ministry. He couldn't have hidden it too deeply."

"Have him checked for potions and other things too." Severus said. "He might have slipped him some potions or cast some compulsions, we need to make sure."

"Minerva, can you get the Twins to look into what spells or potions he might have used to get the signatures? Have Hermione research and gather the facts about wands and lore. She should be able to put together the facts we need for the general public. See if Bill can check out the classrooms for wards or spells in Hogwarts."

"What are you thinking Harry?" Tom asked.

"Dumbledore is always going to have his supporters but if people realize their wands don't match and it gets supported by them going to who they feel secure with, it's going to be more damaging to Dumbledore and makes us look very good." Harry picked up the book. "This book talks about how if you force someone with a dark core into a light core or vice versa that damage it can do. They also would never develop their full potential. We know he wanted light wizards to develop their full core, not dark. We also know most of the dark faction has developed their own cores, either because they went into Slytherin or their parents made sure their wands worked, if they were pure-bloods."

"Not everyone with a dark core go into Slytherin, there are bound to be a few that aren't fully developed." Tom started cursing. "He has ruined a lot of potential powerful wizards."

"Tom, have the Death Eaters and the supporters make sure everyone is checked. Minerva, see about the ones in the Orders and anyone else you can. Severus, can you write up an article or two about checking for potions, maybe include two ways to check? I also need you to submit to the Wizengamot any questionable potions Dumbledore might have used at Hogwarts. I will have Lucius get us a list of the past professors." Harry started to walk away and before he exited the room asked, "is there a way to find out which classroom the professors used?"

"Yes, there is a record of each professor, quarters, and their classrooms they used in the archives. I am not sure about getting into Hogwarts while he is there."

"I will do it." Harry told her. "I know where the archive is, and I can use Fawkes, my map, and cloak to get it done. Give me a few minutes, there is something I left up in my room that might help us."

Tom glanced to Severus, who shook his head. "Will he be safe going back to Hogwarts?" Minerva asked.

"If anyone can do it, he can." Tom reassured her. "Severus, you have an idea what he is thinking?"

"No, I was hoping you did." Severus replied.

They were quiet until Harry came back into the room carrying a small trunk. He put it on the floor and enlarged it. He opened it, "I found these about a year ago." He pulled out some wands. "I didn't know why they were in this trunk or why they were being hidden in the Come and Go room. They had some heavy wards on them, even a few curses."

"Why?" Minerva asked.

"Not sure, but we need them examined. After you check out Ollivander maybe he can examine them?" Harry pulled one out. "I have touched each wand in here, some feel cold, some feel warm. Some feel harsh while others feel welcoming, I found a better wand than my previous one in here."

Severus and Tom begin to touch the wands. After a few minutes, Tom pulled a wand out. "This one feels much more responsive." He gave the wand a flick and then a swish, green and silver sparks come out of the wand. "I can feel my magic when I use this wand."

Severus pulled a wand out. "This feels better too." He gave it a flick and swish, green and silver sparks come out of it.

Minerva knelt and reached into the trunk. She touched the wands. "I just feel coldness, my magic isn't responding."

Harry huffed. "They are for dark wizards. Why is he hiding these types of wands here in Hogwarts under wards and curses?"

"He might have removed them from Ollivander or other students. He couldn't get rid of them so he hid them." Minerva told them. "I will go to Ollivander's tomorrow and see what I can find out. I will pass on the messages to everyone else. Harry, I will also talk to the other Order members and Hogwarts staff. I already know most are supporting you but they need to know this information too."

"Tell them but not about the signatures. The more people who can spread the word the better it will be for us all." Harry straightened up, closing the trunk. "I will have this delivered when you need it."

Shortly afterward they bid Minerva good night. Severus started to clean up as Harry was staring out the window. Severus noticed Tom was watching Harry. He touched Tom's shoulder and tilted his head. "Any idea?"

"I am not sure. There is so much he has shouldered over the last few years, it has been building up to taking out Albus. Doesn't help he has never had any support. We are it. I tried to stick around as much as possible but with him at Hogwarts during the year I couldn't do much for him." Tom looked up at Severus. "We need to take care of him as he wants to take care of us."

Severus nodded his agreement. This was the first time he has seen Harry this concerned about what is happening. Harry turned around. "Severus, Tom, I believe it's time to remove some more of his support. Tomorrow we start on the Ministry." Harry gave them a slight smirk. "Dumbledore won't be around for much longer, but we do have a mess to clean up."

## Decisions

Severus woke up with Harry wrapped around him. Tom was on his other side, he closed his eyes again, just enjoying the feeling of Harry and Tom in bed with him. He felt a kiss on his shoulder. "How are you doing?" Harry quietly asked.

"Surprisingly, I am fine. I thought I would find it hard to sleep with two other people in my bed or even to get a good night's rest but I am feeling refreshed and safe, however, the biggest thing I am feeling is loved." Severus was surprised at how open he was with Harry. He didn't think he would ever have a relationship where he could truly be himself. He was finding it refreshing.

"Good. I want you to feel that way, it's how I always want you to feel. Severus, you are loved." Harry ran a hand down Severus' thigh. "You are also appreciated."

"It's too early for a discussion on feelings, but I do agree with Harry." Tom turned over to face them. "We don't need to get up for a while yet, why are we awake?" Tom covered his mouth as he yawned. They had been up late researching for solutions for the problems Dumbledore had created.

"I'm not sure." Severus answered. "I woke up and it wasn't to an alarm or anything."

Harry pulled Severus closer to him. "Sleep." He muttered into Severus' neck. His breath causing Severus to let out a small moan of pleasure.

"Master?" Severus asked, confusion in his voice. He didn't feel tired. He felt like he wanted to get up, even though it was still dark outside. He didn't know what time it was but he knew it was early.

"Severus, sleep or relax, I see no sense in us getting up now. It's still dark outside." Harry wasn't a morning person and hated getting up in general, despite his relatives forcing me to get up early.

"I can make us breakfast in bed." Tom was leaning on his elbow so he could see them. Severus made a face, Tom saw the face. "My cooking isn't that bad."

"Hmm, yes it is." Harry and Severus said. Tom had tried to make pasta for dinner last night to help Severus out. Instead, he had melted the pan.

"I will make you a deal. You don't cook, I will, you stick to your research. In other words, keep out of my kitchen." Severus told Tom.

Harry laughed. "Sorry Tom, but even Dudley can cook better than you and I don't think he knows how to cook. You do realize water can't burn right?" He didn't comment on Severus declaring the kitchen his.

Tom looked affronted for two seconds before he laughed. "Yes, but how was I to know that the water would disappear as you cooked it."

"It didn't disappear, it's evaporated because you left it on the burner too long. I am surprised you didn't set off any fire alarms I had set in the kitchen." Severus had found the mess when he returned to the kitchen to see what Tom had been cooking. Instead found Tom buried with his nose in a tome, while the pot was melting on the oven top.

Harry started laughing. Severus and Tom looked at him. "I am sorry but I don't think I would have ever expected to hear or see Severus Snape speak so freely with you. It's refreshing to see."

Severus grinned at him as Tom leaned in and kissed Harry, then quickly giving Severus one, shocking the man. "I found a way to keep him quiet. Kiss him." Tom laughed.

"I believe we are awake." Severus moved a bit to see Harry better. "What do you want for breakfast?"

"Whatever you feel like making. However, I am not getting up as of yet, I am going to lay here for about another hour before I get up." Harry snuggled down into the bed.

"Feeling lazy?" Tom laid back down. "What is the plan for the day?"

"Talking to Madam Bones. Hopefully, Minerva will be able to speak to Ollivander and if he needs some help get him to the goblins. Mad-Eye's trial is today, just for attempted kidnapping, Tonks will be tomorrow since she confessed, it will be easy. I was thinking of asking for probation for her with no chance of her getting back her job as an Auror, she will be paying me back."

"I have an idea regarding her. She believed in that dated fashion mishap but I know she isn't a bad person. I was thinking of community service and having her work for us." Severus stated. "It would make our side look good, get her to pay you back, and we got someone who can do things for us, like helping the both of you with your research and me with potion ingredients, I could use someone to cut things up. She was passable in potions."

Harry thought for a few minutes. "I can agree with that. It will make us look extremely good. You are right about her, she is not a bad person, she did apologize and we didn't even have to do anything for her to do so."

"I agree, I was surprised when we went there and she had already had her resignation written up and told the truth about why. She seemed very sincere." Tom added. "The only one who has, I don't count Miss Granger, I do believe she was under either a potion or spell. They had too many on them."

"I believe you are right. Miss Granger may annoy me with her attitude but she wasn't a bad person or mean-spirited. She was truly shocked when she learned what the spell did." Severus stated. "The only one left for us to do something about is him."

"He is getting his, his name is being ruined. I am going to be asking for his land, money, and anything else I can get from him as part of his punishment. I do want to speak to his brother and see if he can provide us with any information." Harry lifted his head and looked at Tom. "I think I know how we can solve one of our problems."

"You do? Which one?" Tom asked. They had spent so much time last night looking into wand lore and magical theories. Tom had joked that between the three of them, they could cover a complete course in each subject.

"The wand problem. Yes, we need to have people be aware of the issue and get them checked out. My idea is kind of weird, but if Ollivander has been under a potion or contract or something, people might not trust him, even if we show them. So my idea is why not have the goblins do the scans? It would serve two purposes, one purpose would get people to realize goblins and other creatures have their own magic. The second purpose is that we know they have their own wandmakers, they have their own healers, as we have used them, so why not make it like a bundle deal. Get your wand and body check for a set price by the goblins. The goblins will like the money, people know they do things for money so not light versus dark aspect to deal with, and if there is an issue they can heal the person and tell them where to get another wand if they don't want to purchase one from them."

"That would work perfectly, and at the same time take some pressure off of the Ministry." Tom answered. "I think Fudge would go for it also. We could blackmail the man into doing it if he doesn't."

"He will, he won't want me to expose his embezzlement. You saw how quickly he changed his mind yesterday when I mentioned it."

"You blackmailed Fudge?" Severus was trying not to laugh.

"I didn't blackmail per se, I just told him that he should agree to the closed session or I would see about auditing certain accounts." Harry was enjoying seeing Severus so carefree. He glanced to Tom, who clearly was happy with Severus' reactions.

"I think the man paled three shades whiter than white." Tom added. "The man is dumber than a box of nails and that is being nice about it."

"I can keep up with Minerva if you want to head to the Ministry to present your idea." Severus moved so he was resting his head on Harry's chest now. He felt Tom move in closer to them.

"Harry, when you were researching magical theory did it ever mention magical signatures?" Tom molded himself into Severus.

"Yes, I have been thinking about how he got the signatures and I know he must have framed a few people there is no way he didn't. I have been thinking about if we can't find evidence on a person's crime, if they are deceased we maybe might be able to check to see if their wand was used."

"They should have the wands still, it might work if Ollivander hasn't been under any potions or contracts. If he was, people might still not trust his word. I was going to see if maybe one of the Unspeakables has some wand making abilities." Tom answered.

"I know Rookwood doesn't but he might be able to provide us with someone." Severus added. "I know he mentioned someone a few years ago."

"Lucius got his wand for his cane in France, he might even know someone who will be willing to come here and aid us." Tom stated.

"If we spin this right we can fully blame Dumbledore." Harry said sitting up. "People will believe the Ministry should have known about the signatures as he was Chief Warlock. It would only take a few to say that in public and it would spread like Fiendfyre Curse. Now if we use Tonks and Mad-Eye's memories, showing the fire, people will know they were destroyed. We don't mention anything Ollivander in that release. Have Madam Bones speak about how quickly the Ministry reacted. Get some members of Wizengamot speak about how Mad-Eye destroyed them as soon as they were discovered. Get Minerva to issue a statement about her surprise in learning the information."

"We wait a few days, making sure Ollivander is fine, set up the goblins, get everything in place. Release the information about the wands, and whatever Dumbledore did, if he did, concerning Ollivander and wands. Have two healers explain about the damage to a core and how they can get it fixed. We don't put in the paper that it might not be able to be fixed, we don't want a panic." Tom added.

"Severus, can you create a potion that might be able to fix a core?" Harry asked.

Severus thought for a few minutes. "I would need to research about cores and speak to some healers but if it is possible I should be able to create one. It might take a while but I believe it can be done."

"Rookwood and Narcissa would be able to aid in that. Rookwood might even be able to provide you with some of the Department of Mysteries resources. I will say we speak to Madam Bones and see about getting you access if it would help." Tom told them.

Harry grinned as he said "you know we just came up with some solutions and we haven't even left our bed."

"We still haven't decided on what to have for breakfast." Severus grinned.



# Time Is Up

Dumbledore was fuming as he sat at his desk, he learned of a closed session of the Wizengamot that happened last night but he couldn't find out any information. Doge and Podmore weren't in the session and couldn't give him any information. He floo called Lady Longbottom and found the floo closed to him. Fudge was useless, he couldn't get information out of him and the man wasn't listening to his advice or comments. He tried to find information out from the goblins and was rebuffed again. He tried bribing, he tried blackmailing, nothing worked. He needed to learn what was going on. Damn that blasted boy. He picked up an inkwell and threw it across the room and it burst against the wall.

He thought of Aurors he could use and that was a dead end. Kingsley was too honest. Tonks had been arrested yesterday, he couldn't find out what was said. He knew she was disowned, everyone did, as she arrived unable to switch her hair color. Moody refused to speak to him as did Tonks. He would need to get in touch with his people in the Ministry. They would need to dig for more information for him.

He glared at the portraits, he knew they were useless, none of them had frames in the Ministry. He had no one left in any of his usual spots to get information from. He tried Kingsley, a few different times and got nowhere. He tried to get information on why the Weasleys' were arrested but again got rebuffed by Madam Bones. It appeared as if he was being shut out. He couldn't allow that to happen.

He worked for too many years, building up his network of loyal followers. He worked for too many years to make everyone feel as if they owed him. He even controlled their wands. He forced them to be his followers and he would make sure they would remain his. He was losing it because of that blasted boy. He had to get control of Harry. The boy was causing too many problems.

He couldn't find Minerva or any of the other Weasley family members. He couldn't find Hermione either. He needed his key pawns and they were missing or fearful. Doge and Fudge were dealing with the contracts issues and weren't speaking to him regarding anything else but money problems, and they weren't speaking it was more like yelling and demanding he fix everything.

He glared at the eagle owl heading toward him. It didn't even land, just dropped the letter on his head. He growled at it and would have killed the thing but he didn't need that aggravation. He looked down at the seal and didn't recognize it, and cast some detection spell on it, it came up safe. He opened the letter.

Albus, I am not sure if this is important or not, but I just saw Minerva McGonagall heading into Ollivander. Gavin.

Dumbledore crumpled the parchment up before tossing it into the fireplace. He hoped they didn't know about the wands. He wasn't sure about the signatures, Moody and Tonks shouldn't be able to speak about it. Lupin, he heard, was dealing with this new situation with

his alpha Greyback. He couldn't wait to put Greyback down. "Get back on track." He told himself, no going off on random tangents.

He pulled out a piece of paper and started to make a list.

How to get Harry and Severus? By extension get control over them, and get those seats back. Get Harry to fight against Tom. By extension get control over his seats via Harry.

Get his pawns released, he needed them in the Auror department to control what was reported and anything he needed information on.

Get the Weasley family release.-Get a marriage contract with Harry and Ginerva to get more control over the boy.

Find out about that closed session.-Why was it closed? Who called it? Why wasn't he informed of it? Fudge should have let him know about it. He was the Minority Leader and had a right to be there.

Why was Minerva at Ollivanders?-Don't need to worry about that, she doesn't know wands or wand lore. She could be just talking to the old fool. They did go to school together and it wouldn't be the first time she visited him. They were almost married until I interfered.

Once Chief again, get rid of Malfoy, all three of them.

A Howler fly into his office. He groaned and tried to cast a burning spell he created to destroy them, but it didn't work.

ALBUS DUMBLEDORE TEN DAYS IS OVER. BRING YOUR ACCOUNT UP TO DATE TODAY OR FACE OUR RULING.

The Howler burst into flames and set his chair in front of his desk on fire. He stood up and went to look for the Sorcerer's Stone. Who knew replacing it with a fake would work? He hadn't spoken to Nicholas Flamel or his wife since Harry's first year after he told them the stone was destroyed. He was glad he kept it now. He would make the gold he needed and give it to the goblins.

He opened the secret hiding place and found it completely empty. He cast a spell to see if there was a disillusionment he might have forgotten about but it was truly empty. All his darker objects and the stone were missing. "Who took it? I know you know who was in here and removed the stuff from my hiding spot. Who was it?"

He watched the former headmasters leave their painting or pretend to go to sleep. "I will burn each one of you."

"I wouldn't advise that just because we have paintings here doesn't mean we don't have them anywhere else, and trust me, we will be very willing to tell everyone your little secrets." Phineas Black said from his frame, he was going to pretend to be asleep but the threat of burning the portraits got him mad. "Has it ever occurred to you, that none of us even remotely like you?" He sneered and left his frame.

Fawkes flew above his head and he felt something land on his head. He knew what it was and he wasn't happy with it, if the bird didn't mean so much to the light, he would be eating cooked phoenix tonight. He stormed out of his office, to go and change his robes.

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"Harry." Severus came into Harry's office with a letter in his hand. "This just arrived from Gringotts." He walked it over to Harry.

Harry took the letter and looked at Severus. "I hope he didn't try something stupid. Well, everything he has tried so far has been stupid." He opened the letter and read it. He laughed. "It seems they sent him a Howler regarding not getting his account in the positive and am wondering what I want of his."

"Not his clothing." Severus sat down in his usual chair. "What does he have that you could want?" He looked at the time, he had a potion setting and dinner to get started soon.

Harry read down the letter. "He has land in Godric's Hollow, it's family land, but I know Aberforth won't inherit it, a few family personal items, and some books. I will leave the list of books for you and Tom to look at and decide if we want to add them to our collection. Oh, this is interesting, did you know he owns a few shops in Diagon Alley and Hogsmeade. How do you feel about having your own store?" He handed the parchment with the list of books to Severus.

"It used to be my dream but I find I want to just create my own, I can't stand the public." Severus had always dreamed of having his own shop but it was a dream he had in his idea of escaping Dumbledore and Voldemort. He didn't need that dream now, he had escaped them. He had Harry and Tom. He liked being able to take care of them as they took care of him.

"Store?" Tom came into the room. "Harry, Severus have you seen my book on wands that I was reading last night?" He was glancing around the room, to see if he left the book in here. He thought it was on the table by their bed, but it wasn't.

Severus was reading the list of books. "It's on your desk." Some of the books looked interesting. Some he thought were out of print. He would have to make sure to check the library to double-check on some of the titles.

"I got an inventory of things I can pick from to get my money back from Dumblefumble. There are a few stores on here and I wanted to see if Severus wanted to open his own potion store." Harry was looking at the list of stores and trying to remember if he had been in some of them.

"I can see us running a store, complain and get cursed or hexed. Whine, get cursed or hexed. Yes, that would really bring back repeat customers." Tom replied, he looked over Severus' shoulder at the list of books. "Oh, that looks interesting." He points to the title.

"I have it, it was at Spinner's End. Dobby brought all of my stuff here, I just haven't had a chance to go through the books and put them away. I will give it to you to read when I find it." Severus took a quill and started crossing off titles he knew he owned.

"Cross off the "Deadly Curses" "Jinxes for Your Exes" and "Unforgivables Understood, I have them, at Slytherin Castle and my Manor." Tom told him. "We will need to check out all

our libraries before we finalize the book list."

"This one looks good, it's out of print and I have been looking for it." Severus said. "I agree, I was already thinking of that aspect."

"Which one?" Harry asked, from his own list.

"Dark Arts from the Middle Ages, A History." Severus responded. "Also there are a few ritual ones that would be interesting to read. Most of the books on this list are books that we would have a hard time finding."

"I agree, circle them." Tom responded. "The land in Godric's Hollow is that where the Potter house was or separate?" He took a seat next to Severus after giving him a kiss on the top of his head. He grinned at Severus accepted it and didn't seem surprised by the display of affection.

"Separate." Harry answered. "The Ministry turned my family home into a museum, I get some residual income from it. I was thinking about fixing it up, but I am not in a rush to do it. There is a ward to keep it from being damaged by the weather."

"I say take the property and books, if you need to pick more, go through his furniture and take some of it." Severus was having fun reading the titles and picking which ones they would take.

"I agree. The land will increase in value and the rents will be a good source of income." Tom added.

"Circle what we want first, then change the ink to a different color for our secondary choices." Harry knew he could have done it, but he wanted to keep Severus and Tom interacting and building a relationship between the two of them that didn't involve the Death Eaters.

"I will code it so you know too." Severus thought briefly of how much his life has changed in just ten days. He had two people who wanted to make him happy, cared for him, and more importantly wanted and loved him. They were intent on making sure he was happy. They did it in words, actions, and deeds, like allowing him to pick the books. Most wouldn't think it was a big deal, but Severus was a bibliophile and took his books very seriously. Harry and Tom loved to read but to him, books were his escape and now he knew he didn't need to escape reality anymore, it didn't mean he was going to give up his books.

"Thank you, Severus. Severus, he owes me a lot of money so don't be afraid to circle books and items you see on my list." Harry handed him the list he had been looking through. "I would rather the rare toms than the property, we can always buy property."

"Lucius said Mr. Packard sent his barrister the list of repairs on that building and the other buildings in the area that we should review for purchase." Tom told him.

"That was fast." Harry leaned back in his chair. "We can look at the property later this week if Lucius has some time."

"After speaking to Mr. Packard, I am not surprised at how quickly we received that list. He cares about that building, and I think he wants to see it back in its glory." Tom told him. They had shown Severus the memory of collecting Tonks and the building in of itself.

"I would concur, Mr. Packard did seem very eager to get the building fixed. I bet he already had a list of things that needed to be done." Severus looked up from his list. "Harry, did you see this item?" He got up and points to it.

"Yes, it looked interesting."

"It should be, it a dark arts object that creates prophecies." Severus looked at Tom. They could see the cold fury that went across Harry's face.

"Harry?" Tom asked.

"Give me a second." They could hear that Harry's teeth were grinding and they watched as Harry slowly got himself back under control.

"Do you think he used it to create the one we have been hearing about for so long?" Harry asked slowly.

"I don't know. There are a lot of items on this list, he might not have used it." Severus said, "however, knowing that man and seeing what he has done to keep control over our world, I believe he most likely has, and I am betting it wasn't the first time either."

"It wasn't. In my third year, Sybill gave another one. Two prophecies regarding me but yet nothing since either of them." Harry closed his eyes. He almost jumped when he felt himself being engulfed in a group hug. "We will be adding that to the list of questions we can ask him under some Veritaserum."

"Easy enough to do, Lucius can just ask him about the prophecy and no one will think if it has leading since he has mentioned it before." Tom felt Harry and Severus' arms around him and he didn't want to be released as of yet. If the prophecy was because of some dark artifact and he killed Harry's parents for no reason he wasn't sure how to live with that.

"Tom, it wasn't your fault. He wanted you to kill them, prophecy or not. He would have found another way." Harry pulled his head away from them. "How about you let me go, as much as I love our hugs, I don't want to keep speaking into your stomachs."

"Harry, you can't ignore this." Severus released Harry and leaned against the desk.

"I won't, but I am also not going to believe that until we get confirmation. We have known Dumfry has been manipulating our world for a while. He had people's magical signature, him using a dark artifact isn't surprising." Harry gave Severus' hand a kiss. "I do appreciate your concern but I would rather not get stressed about something we don't know is even true. We have enough problems to deal with."

Severus inhaled and nodded his head in acceptance. Tom leaned and pulled Severus closer to him. "We already selected to ignore it during your first year, so I guess hearing it is a fake

won't be an issue."

"How about we go out tonight? Maybe a movie?" Harry enjoyed taking them out.

Severus bent forward and kissed him. "A movie sounds good." They needed a break from the stress of what was happening in their world. He also wanted to enjoy having his Master take him out to a movie.

"You just want to see Interview with the Vampire." Tom grinned. Severus was addicted to movies. Tom enjoyed teasing him about the movie addiction, as it allowed Severus to be himself without fear of being punished and Severus was slowly allowing that behavior to come out stronger in the other areas of their lives.

"It doesn't come out until November. I wanted to see Maverick. It's based on the telly program from America." Severus replied.

Harry grinned. "Maverick it is."

"After dinner. I have a roast I need to put in soon." Severus answered. "I also have a potion that I need to add a sprig of thyme and rosemary into."

"Burn Cream?" Harry asked.

"Yes, Poppy requested it. She sent me a list of things she needs for the new school year, that is alright with you?" Severus knew he didn't ask permission from Harry but he didn't think he needed it.

"Severus, brew what you want. If you want to get a contract with her for brewing potions, have fun." Harry pulled him into his lap. "You are my familiar and lover, not a slave." He saw Tom was watching Severus closely. He gave Tom a nod of understanding. Taking Severus out to the movies and getting the man focused on something that didn't have him isolated was working.

## How Dumbles Ruined Their Plans

Lucius flooded into the living room, he found it empty and went in search of Harry. He found Severus sitting down in Harry's office, researching something. "Severus?"

"Lucius, we weren't expecting you. Tom and Harry are getting some books from the library and will return shortly." Severus said "Tea?"

"Please. Can you summon them, this is important." Lucius stated.

"Sure, let me start the tea and let them know." Severus put down his book, looked at his friend. "How bad?"

"I am not sure, exactly. There is a few factors we need to find out first."

"Find out what?" Harry entered the room. "Tom is behind me, we found more books on cores, wands and a few about wards that Tom thinks might help us determine how Dumbledore got people's magical signatures."

"Cornelius arrested Albus this morning." Lucius told Harry, he saw Severus sit back down in his chair.

"That moron. What was he thinking? Nevermind, he wasn't." Harry stated. "How did this happen?"

"Let me show you the memory." Lucius stated.

"I will get a phial for it, the pensive is in your top drawer Harry." Severus went and got a phial, trying to figure out why the Minister would do something so stupid. Dumbledore still had to many supporters, too many people who would believe anything the man would say, despite the ruling in the Wizengamot. Popular opinion counted a lot.

"What is going on?" Tom saw Harry retrieve the pensive and Lucius pulling a memory out of his head and into a phial Severus handed him.

"Dumbledore was arrested by Fudge." Harry avoiding slamming his pensive down on his desk in anger. "The idiot should have listened to my warning."

"Let's see the memory and decide what we can do from there." Tom calmly put the books down and as soon as the memory was loaded they entered it.

\*\*\*\*\*memory begins\*\*\*\*\*

Lucius frowned, he wasn't sure how this was going to work but he knew Tom and Harry weren't going to be happy about it. He watched as Madam Bones closed her eyes as if in pain, seeing the Aurors escorting Dumbledore through the Ministry. Lucius headed for her office. He didn't have to wait long before Madam Bones joined him, at his questioning look she said "Fudge." She dumped some scrolls onto her desk, and removed her cloak.

"What did he do now?" Lucius asked.

"On the advice of Dolores, he issued an arrest warrant for Albus, he personally went with a group of Aurors to Hogwarts and arrested the man. Lucius, he listed everything including the signatures. He even included a few murder charges, I have no idea where those are coming from but he did."

"How? I thought it the close session was covered under the secrecy wards in place." Lucius was stunned. The man was going to ruin their government.

"It appears that Cornelius knew the wards in the room weren't fully active and hadn't bothered to fix them, so nothing was protected. He also has issued a statement, arranged for Ollivander to be arrested." She put her hand up to stop Lucius from speaking. "I stopped it when I found out. I made a few calls to Ironclaw regarding what was happening and the pending arrest of Ollivander and the goblins jumped into action. They were able to get Ollivander into their bank and had him tested, Minerva was called there shortly afterward. The man was filled with compulsions, spells and a contract he didn't want to sign. I got the editors of the Daily Prophet and Quibbler to hold off on the story, they agreed it would be a mess until we got some control."

"Harry had an idea, he thought, and I believe it would be best, if we set up the goblins to test everyone, get their wands and cores checked. They are neutral and if we put it out that the Ministry is paying for everything, we will look like the good guys. Tom and Severus are going to help with any potions and Severus is going to start working on a potion to fix cores if needed." Lucius couldn't believe the man ruined their plans. He would have to tell Harry about this.

"Good, Tonks agreed to the plea bargain, she will be released today. She also agreed to testify against Albus, to tell the Wizengamot about the signatures and how they were destroyed. I already spoke to Minerva about the wands they found at Hogwarts, she said she will take them to the goblins and Ollivanders for them to be reviewed. She also said Harry and Tom were working on figuring out how he got the signatures."

"Yes, but Harry sent me over an interest list of items that goblins sent to them, for Harry to pick out what he wanted as part of getting his money returned." Lucius pulled out a copy of the list. "Look about a third of the way down, see that blue star item?"

"Yes, it's listed as a dark artifact if I remember correctly." Madam Bones' eye bugged out.

"No!" Her family was killed because of a fake prophecy. The more she found out about Dumbledore the more she wanted to spend a hour with him in a private room, just her and her wand.

"Yes, we think that is where he got the prophecy from. Since he mentioned the prophecy before I am going to ask about it during his trial. I think between the two of us, we can cover any area and come up with a variety of questions, without turning it into a dark vs light debate."

"I will see if we what we can find when we search his office. Lucius, we will still need to make a solid case, his power, even if he were to admit everything, the general public wouldn't



believe it, as of yet."

"I agree, we needed more time to damage his reputation and get people to understand everything. Cornelius only did this so that he could attain credit for it." Lucius wanted to kill the man. Why did he have to select now to get a backbone and do something without asking fifteen different people their advice. "Can we get Umbridge charged with anything?"

"I have been trying, that woman is a right menace, Cornelius won't believe anything we tell him about her."

"Well, if this plays out right, neither of them will be around after the next election. He may think he has the upper hand now, but it won't last." Lucius knew Harry would move forward on releasing the embezzlement by Fudge now, Harry had warned the man that he knew about it.

"I have a feeling Cornelius is going to regret doing this." Madam Bones sighed. When she first met Harry and he informed her of what was going on, she never imagined it would run this deep. She sighed, Dumbledore had been in control for too long. "You know, this is a reason why I believe term limits for some positions is important."

Lucius didn't answer her. He agreed it was good idea on paper, but in reality, with the way their government was set up, it wouldn't work. The Lords and Ladies had the power, and the ones like Cornelius and Dumbledore just had borrowed power. "I better let Harry know what is going on. How soon do you think before he pushes for a trial?"

"I am not worried about him, I am more worried about the goblins demanding that he be turned over to them. They have the right to do so." Madam Bones warned. "If they do, he won't see another sunset after they take custody of him."

Lucius thought about that for a few minutes. "It would save a lot of hassles but we don't need the man turned into a martyr."

"I agree."

\*\*\*\*\*Memory Ends\*\*\*\*\*

Harry leaned back against his chair, Tom sighed. "This is bad. That man ruined our carefully set up plans."

"I wonder, how did he get the arrest warrant past Madam Bones? She had to have seen it, right?" Harry asked.

"Sadly no, because he is the Minister he can do things like that, it's the reason why Sirius Black didn't get a trial. I am, however, wondering if the man is going to arrange an escape, if Dumbledore was able to escape, then the goblins wouldn't be able to collect their funds." Tom reasoned "he would be able to rally his people at the same time."

"True, but if he escaped, even with Fudge's help, the goblins could mount a manhunt for him, he has to know that." Lucius stated. "It's been part of the Goblin Treaties."

"Unless he is going to use the Ministry as an asylum." Severus commented. "Remember in the second Goblin Treaty of 1452, the Ministry was fearful of the goblins using whatever means necessary to get a wizard back into their custody, that they allowed a small clause in their agreement that would allow, with the support of the Minister, to provide asylum to a wizard in fear of his life from the goblins."

"Isn't that just against unfair prosecution?" Tom asked.

"Yes, but that area is very unclear, if Dumbledore used it to his advantage, he could hide within the Ministry cells for years. The goblins used to use the unclear part to collect the criminals, but in 1568, the Ministry started using it against them. After a decade it wasn't used any longer." Lucius explained.

"Fudge is holding his dear friend in protective custody, I say we make him regret it. I believe it is time to release the accounting information we have on them." Harry grinned. "I do believe that will get Dumbledore back into our grasps. Lucius also push for a trial, just because the goblins can't get him, doesn't mean we can't. Also I want Rita to start nailing the man. Give her everything, including the magical signatures, save that for a weekend release, more people will see it that way."

"I will warn Minerva and the others. Have the Weasley Twins give the newspaper away in their store, have the goblins release their own information at the same time." Tom stated.

"I already have a few of the releases ready. I revamped the magical signature one but I think we need more information on it. I should have it ready by tomorrow night." Severus did a lot of papers for the journals they knew the man had more credit than they would regarding research.

"Sounds like we have a solid plan, I, however, want to make sure we are there when Fudge gets arrested for embezzlement." Harry grinned.

"I will let Madam Bones know. I believe she is going to enjoying arresting him, personally." Lucius grinned, he knew Harry would have a new plan of action and one that would work with what they were already doing.

## Chapter 24

Rita was enjoying herself, the articles she was writing were truthful, hard-hitting news articles, not her usual twisted gossip articles. She did add her own twist, it was a requirement she gladly enjoyed. She also spent a fair amount of time in Diagon Alley and could hear and see the changes toward Dumbledore and his pawns, including Fudge and Umbridge who were arrested yesterday. They were sharing the cells on either side of Dumbledore. The trials were going to be starting tomorrow. She was looking forward to writing those articles.

She had front row seats for that. Harry, Lucius, Tom, and Severus watched from the upper floor as Madam Bones arrested the pair coming into work that very morning. She had been standing right next to Lucius when the cuffs were locked on Fudge's hands. "Couldn't happen to a better pair of idiots," Harry stated.

Rita had interviewed Ollivander, Tonks, Hermione Granger, Minerva McGonagall, and a variety of others, including members of the Weasley family. Each interview had made the front page, and since they were spaced out over the course of a few weeks, it enabled Harry with his friends to get things under control. The people responded first with panic when they heard Dumbledore was arrested, fear when they heard about their magical signature, loathing when they learned the truth, and compassion for their fellow wizards and witches who were affected by what Dumbledore and people in his Order did.

Rita spent a few days following around Madam Bones as she worked miracles in delaying the goblins from demanding custody of Dumbledore. Madam Bones promised after Dumbledore was found guilty in Wizengamot, they would turn Dumbledore over to the goblins. He would be serving whatever sentence the goblins decided on first, followed by a return to the Ministry to serve whatever was decided on by the Wizengamot. Madam Bones delayed Fudge in his attempt for a trial or receiving a grant of release that would allow Dumbledore to escape.

Rita met with the children in Knockturn Alley who had been denied their education, showing a softer and caring side to those who lived there. The article generated an increase in donations to which Minerva was thankful for as the regular Hogwarts accounts were under an audit and she wasn't sure how to provide an education for the children.

Rita mentioned how the staff was willing to work for free and provided a list of classes that would be returning. That article resulted in numerous applications to the Board of Governors. Lucius had commented to Rita how well the classes were received and the vast number of experienced Professors willing to work for free until the audit was completed.

However, Rita was most proud of her work that was selling so well that the Daily Prophet was in the third printing of the day. She looked down at the headline with pride. She knew the story on page two was going to be moved to tomorrow's headlines. She would have to remember to send Harry a nice thank you gift.

**DUMBLEDORE FOUND GUILTY**

By Rita Skeeter

As many of you have been reading over the last few weeks about the variety of criminal acts by former Headmaster Albus Dumbledore, I can safely say justice has been served. The Wizengamot has found him guilty of over 16,292 counts of magical tampering, 229 accounts of child abuse and neglect, 45 counts of embezzlement, 592 accounts of tampering with magical records, and 3 accounts of using dark artifacts, including one that generated false prophecies.

The true accounting of his crimes will never be known, as many who were affected by his earlier actions have passed away, some in the Wars, some of old age, some from work-related injuries which could be from using a wand that didn't match their core.

The goblins are still processing the audits on the vaults of Hogwarts, tracing the funds and returning them to the correct accounts. They do fear funds will be missing as former Headmaster Dumbledore's accounts were in arrears.

Rita turned to page two.

PUNISHMENT: Does it fit the crime?

by Rita Skeeter

Many decided on the punishment of Albus Dumbledore today. It was an agreement reached by the Goblin Nation and Wizengamot. There was a lot of negotiation in determining the punishment. The Goblin Treaties had to be consulted, as well as our own laws, old laws were discussed as well as new laws. It made for a rough few hours for the Wizengamot and the Goblin representative. Not to mention us in the gallery waiting for the results.

The final decision was reached and everyone left elated by the decision as everyone achieved what they desired, justice.

The sentence is simple, yet complex. I know, sounds confusing but I tell you, my readers, you are going to enjoy this. Everyone, including us in the gallery, was extremely surprised by how creative and fully justified the sentence was.

The full sentence starts with Professor Severus Snape providing the Goblin Nation with a special potion. This potion was an old de-aging potion. Now the reason it fell out of favor was that it didn't de-age a person in physical appearance, just in their magic. Yes, that is right, magic. It will allow Albus Dumbledore's magic to be seen as that of a child, enabling him to slow down his aging, yet prevent him from accessing it freely.

To prevent any accidental magic that would be displayed by a youthful core, there will be magical suppressor bands bound on each wrist. The bands will have special runes added to them to also prevent aging.

Albus Dumbledore was sentenced to serve one hundred years in the mines of the Goblin Nation or longer if he doesn't meet the debt he owes the Nation. If he meets the debt before the one hundred years, any funds will be donated to the Hogwarts Scholarship Fund.

The mines are far below ground, where there are numerous dragons, boggart, and other guardians that protect their mining business as well as the vaults.

After the debt has been paid in full, he is to serve twenty years of his life in Azkaban, followed by receiving the Kiss. Now I should state if he fails to make it that long, there will be no fines on the Dumbledore name, as he has no children.

She grinned as she closed the paper. She was looking forward to seeing what else they would provide her with. She hoped she would be able to write about their bonding.

"Harry?" Tom entered Harry's study. He could see Severus was clipping Rita's articles. The man had a nice collection of them now.

"He's gone to get a book from the upstairs library. The items from Dumbledore's vaults arrived this morning. Dobby, Kreacher, and Winky are putting them away." Severus gave Tom a smile as the man kissed him on the top of his head.

"Good. I was going to ask Harry where he wanted to go for our honeymoon. Do you have any suggestions?"

"I am fine as long as we can pick up some of the local potion ingredients, oh and no beach. I hate sand." Severus commented. He hated that sand got into everything.

"So Atlantis is out." Tom said.

"Yes, besides that is where everyone goes." Harry said as he entered the room. "Severus, I had Kreacher put the new potion books in your lab."

"Thank you. Where do you want to go?" Severus asked.

"I was actually thinking of hiding here. Telling everyone we are going away, close the floo, block the owls and spend the week or so just enjoying our time together."

"So no shopping, no tourist traps, no sand, and no strange beds. I like it." Severus told them.

"I wouldn't mind staying in place for a while." Tom admitted. "It will be nice to just kick back and enjoy ourselves."

"You know we will need it after Narcissa gets finished arranging everything." Harry told them. "She sent over another list."

"I saw. I passed it over to Lucius, told him to deal with her." Tom sat down next to Severus and looked at his scrapbook of articles.

"There are going to be more. We have a lot more work to do." Harry joined them on the couch.

"Yes, but we are together, who knew when he did that spell it would work out so well." Harry smiled, at Severus' words, as he knew they had a lot more work to do.

The buildings with the flats that needed to be bought and repaired, the changes to Knockturn Alley, Hogwarts, and the Board, so many things that Dumbledore messed up that they were working on fixing. He gave Tom a look over Severus' head. Severus was protected and that was the most important thing to them.

"Minerva wanted to know if we wanted to teach at Hogwarts next year. I told her I would let you know." Severus commented. "She said you could have your pick of positions Tom."

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