

Harry Potter and the Mission of the Tiger

A tale of love and despair...

Von abgemeldet

The Tale Of Light

Chapter Eleven: The Tale of Light*

AN/ * Lucius means Light or sth. like that, so it's "Lucius Tale" in this chapter. Read and review^^

Draco got up early, while Harry was still asleep, and not to disturb his new boyfriend, he left a note and went down to the great hall. It was still a bit early for breakfast and the only other person in the hall was a longhaired man, sitting with his back to him at the table. He had fair blonde hair, but it was absolutely straight and not as long as Professor Mc'Caughn's.

"Father?" Draco asked in shock, "What are you doing here?"

Lucius Malfoy turned around, hearing the voice behind him. "Oh, Draco - I..." he stood up hastily and walked towards his son, "I missed you terribly!" He hugged his boy tightly. "How are you?"

Draco was stunned. "Why are you here, what do you want? If you..." he trailed off, searching his fathers eyes for help.

"Whatever you might have thought, Draco, I'm not a follower of the Dark Lord anymore, I'd never let him hurt you!"

"You... - but why didn't you tell me earlier, why this façade?"

"I was a spy after Severus was unmasked. I couldn't tell you anything, because I was watched all the time."

"Watched? I don't understand, where is mother now?"

"Draco, she... - I should have told you before, but..."

"Is she alright? Is she... A Death Eater? You have to tell me!"

"She wasn't a Death Eater. When You-know-who wanted you to become a Death Eater over last summer and you refused, she was already dead."

Draco stared at his father in disbelief, but the pain in the older man's eyes showed him the truth. "Why?"

"She opposed the Lord to leave you in peace and he killed her. After that she was replaced by Mrs. Lestrangle, who took the Polyjuice Potion with her hair in it to watch me closely, because I wasn't completely trusted anymore. If I had told you back then, everything would have been worse and you had the mark by now for sure. I couldn't let that happen, Draco!"

"I see. It's just a bit... I don't know - too much."

"I'm sorry, I had to throw you out to protect you."

"I know."

"I love you, my son, never forget that, whatever happens, okay?"

"There is something going to happen, or you wouldn't be here, would you?"

"Right, there is something."

"An attack?"

"Yes."

"On Hogwarts."

"In a week, before the students arrive."

"Shit!"

"I know, but the preparations are high and we have a good chance to resist them."

"Will HE come personally?"

"Yes, he will."

"To kill Harry?"

"Potter, yes. You've come along quite well, I've heard."

"Yeah, we do, actually, very well." he looked away suddenly.

Lucius sighed and smiled at his son. "Is there something you'd like to tell me?"

"I don't know. You'll probably hate it..."

"I love you and I'll try to understand, whatever it is."

Draco cleared his throat and took a deep breath. "I'm in love."

"Ah - but that's fantastic, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is - but..."

"So I guess it's a boy?"

"Yeah."

"I perfectly okay with your preferences, you know that, don't you?"

"I - I guess I know, but he..."

"Is not a pureblood Slytherin with much money and a popular family?"

Draco looked away again.

"Draco, you should know better than that. He is your lover, not mine. If you want HIM, then it's your choice and I'm okay with that."

"But you won't be okay with HIM! I know now, that you don't support Voldemort (Lucius sucked in his breath by hearing the name.), but you DID support him!"

"I know. I wanted a world where Wizards and Witches could freely use their magic without bothering to hide it all the time around Muggles. I thought it was the only way to achieve that goal by killing them all, but it's a madness, I knew that for a long time, but I had no chance to escape the influence of You-know-who, until Severus failed and Dumbledore needed a new spy."

"And then you took it?"

"Yes, Mr. Mc'Caughn helped me a little. We know each other from school."

"You were friends back then? I didn't know, I thought he was Severus' friend."

"No, he was actually MY boyfriend back then."

"Severus?"

"No, well, he too - later, before I married Narcissa, but in school it was Gabriel."

"So you were gay, too?"

"Bi - don't forget your mother."

"You loved her dearly, didn't you?"

"Yes, she was the sense of my life, until you were born. I think it was the happiest day in my life."

"Really?"

"Yes, together with my marriage, I suppose."

"You suppose?"

"I was totally drunken and can't remember much. Your mother used to complain about that night for years!"

Draco laughed, and suddenly he realized, that nearly all of his worries were gone. Sure, he grieved for his mother, but he had always been closer to his dad and now he had him back!

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They hugged each other tightly, when some of the teachers entered the room, Dumbledore at the front. "I see, you've already found your lost relative, then?"

"Professor Dumbledore, may I ask you a question?"

"Sure, Draco, what is it?"

"Why didn't you tell me directly my father was a spy?"

"I couldn't, my dear boy, I didn't know until Mr. Mc'Caughn told me a few weeks ago, and later we didn't want to give you hope, because we weren't sure if your father would get back here alive, and we didn't want to disturb your new found peace."

Lucius gaze flew to Dumbledore and then back to his son. "You didn't get the chance to tell me who's the lucky one. Well - who is it? - Draco?"

But his son didn't pay attention, as the doors opened again. The black haired boy entered the hall and stared at Lucius in disbelief. "What is HE doing here? Who let him in?" Harry's voice was demanding.

"He's on our side, Harry. The spy, after Snape was unmasked and couldn't do the job anymore."

The boy-who-lived looked at Dumbledore, who nodded approvingly. "I see, then..." he turned towards Mr. Malfoy, "...it's a pleasure to meet you! Your son spoke highly of you, even when he had no reason to do so."

"It's a honour, Mr. Potter. I'm sorry I caused you and your friends so much trouble last year. My condolences for your godfather."

"Thank you, I'm sure it wasn't your intention to hurt us, but the times are dark and sometimes you have to make sacrifices."

"Then I hope it will be over soon. We will fight the best we can."

"There's an attack planed, then?"

"On August 30th, yes. We are prepared."

"I know." his gaze shifted to Draco, "And how are you? Does he know already?"

"I'm fine, but he doesn't know, though I had planned to tell him, but we were interrupted."

Lucius looked confused from one boy to the other, and suddenly he understood. "I suppose it's not necessary to talk any further, I'm not blond and certainly not thick. My congratulations, Mr. Potter, and exquisite match."

Draco blushed fiercely and Harry couldn't suppress laughter. "Thank you, Mr. Malfoy, for your approval, it means a lot to him, even if he can't tell you at the moment."

"It's Lucius."

""Harry' for my friends and family of them."

"Fine, Harry, you seem to belong to the family, anyway. Right, Draco?"

The blonde boy had caught himself again and answered with a short nod. "I suppose so."

Now it was Harry's turn to blush. "Family - seems nice to me."

Lucius turned towards him and smiled sadly. "I know, though I fear we three are a rather small family."

"Three? But..."

"My mother is dead, Harry." Draco said silently. Harry's eyes grew wide in horror:

"I'm so sorry. I don't know what to say..."

""Tis alright. At least, I have you and my father - better that nobody at all!"

"I know." he said, embracing his boyfriend from the back. Draco leaned in and smiled,

closing his eyes.

Finally, he had found some peace. Nothing could hurt him, knowing that he was loved. He wouldn't let them down!

TBC