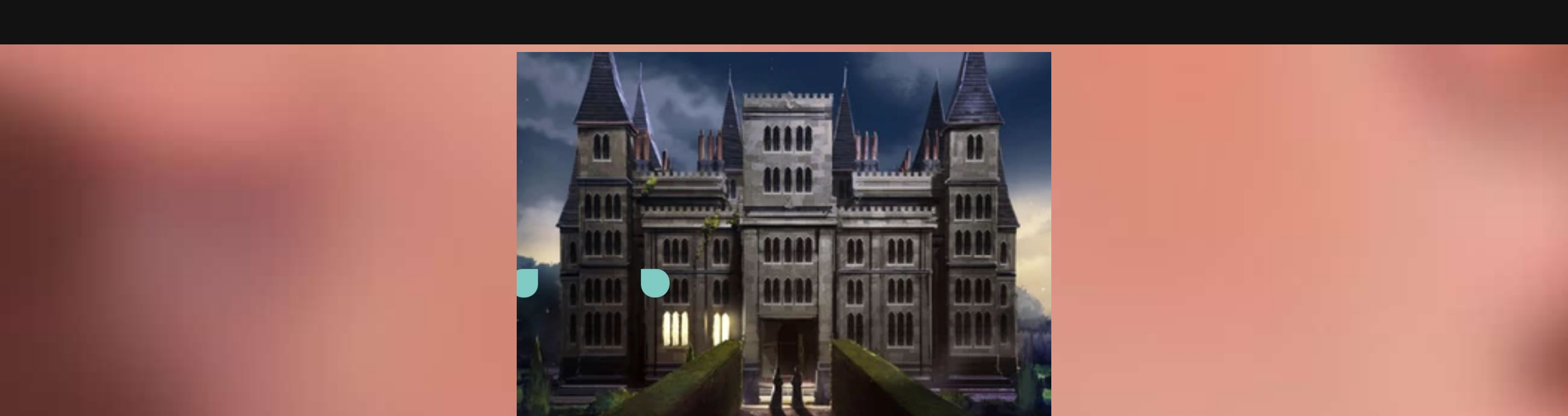

Run Away

Harry woke up alone in the Dungeons, lying in the middle of the huge green silk bed. He didn't get much sleep from the nightmares, turning over to an empty bed. The bed seemed so much larger without Draco in it, the curtains that delicately draped over the 4 posts seemed to only make Harry feel lonely and cold.

Harry ate breakfast at the Gryffindor table with his friends, catching up all day with what had happened, spending the whole day enjoying his friends and getting some comfort from everyone. By the time dinner had ended, Harry was feeling very down, alone.

"Harry." Seamus nudged his shoulder into Harry's. "Can I come with you to see Draco? Its been 2 days and I'm starting to miss the git."

Harry sighed, pushing himself against Seamus as they walked. "Of course, I'd love it if you came, I'm sure Draco would enjoy the visit...maybe he'll see others are worried about him."

Seamus took Harry's hand. "Mate you've been so depressed today, why don't you come with me to Gryffindor tower? We can change there and have a snack before we leave."

Harry nodded with a half smile, changing course as they walked up the main stairs. "I've had this horrible feeling all day...I can't shake it."

"Try not to pay attention to the negative Harry." Seamus wrapped his arm around his shoulder. "Let's get comfortable!" He smiled, walking up the stairs of the tower.

As Harry climbed up to Gryffindor tower, he got an uncomfortable chill, stopping on the stairs. This isn't normal...I need to hurry.

Seamus walked into the Gryffindor common room, taking the stairs to the boys dorms. "Ron!" He smiled, walking over to Ron doing homework.

Harry smiled in a head nod, changing into some clothes he had in his book bag. "We need to hurry, somethings not right."

"Where are you headed?" Ron asked Harry, giving him a hug.

"St. Mungo's." Harry hugged back. "5 days left till the potion is done, we're going to go check on Draco."

"Can I come?" Ron asked.

Harry was surprised. "I didn't think you liked Draco." He held onto the hug, needing the comfort. "You can come, Seamus hurry up!"

"Right, I'll change right now." Seamus rushed over to his dresser, tossing his cloak.

"I'm sorry he doesn't remember, atleast they can fix it though." Ron let go of Harry, changing into a red lion shirt with black track pants with yellow stripes on the side. "And I use to hate the bloke it's just...I know he's important to you."

"Thanks Ron." Harry left his bag on Neville's bed. "Where is Neville anyway?"

Seamus shrugged. "Common let's go tell Snape we are going."

Ron and Harry followed out of Gryffindor tower, stopping by Professor Snape's rooms to let him know they were leaving.

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Harry left Seamus and Ron in the waiting room, unable to all go back all at once. He ran down the hall, turning into the room.

"Draco I-" Harry began to say, realizing the room was empty and the bed was stripped. All the clothes and flowers were gone. "What???"

One of the Healers came behind Harry. "Mr. Potter you usually come earlier."

"Where's Draco?!" Harry growled sternly, glaring fiercely.

The Healer glared slightly at the attitude. "His mother came to pick him up this morning." He showed Harry the discharge parchment.

Harry swiped it, reading it. "Why did he leave with Narcissa?! I gave instructions to keep him here till he took the potion! We still have 5 days!"

"I'm sorry Mr. Potter but we thought his Mother was out of the equation, but when she showed up she remained Mr. Malfoy's Proxy! She took him back to the Manor." The Healer explained.

"What?! He isn't ready and he's supposed to come back to Hogwarts we are in the second month of school!" Harry was beginning to lose his temper, fearing for Draco's safety. "How could you let her just waltz in and take him?!"

"Mr. Potter it was out of our hands at that point! Now if you can't curb your rude behavior, then you need leave and cool down!" The Healer pointed down the hallway.

Harry wanted to maim this man, his blood boiling. He rushed forward, slamming his side into the Healer. He darted down the hallway, grabbing Seamus and Ron by the sleeves.

Harry apparated to the edge of Hogwarts, leaving Seamus and Ron by the Bridge. "I have to get my Invisibility cloak!" He dragged them both with him, running as fast as they could to Harry's room down in the Dungeons.

"You've gone looney mate what's happened?!" Ron asked as they finally stopped at Harry's door. "Why are we running?!" Seamus asked out of breath.

"Draco's been taken back to the Manor! I wasn't even told and his Mother showed up and took him!" Harry ran into his room, grabbing the Invisibility Cloak from the chest at the end of the bed. "Narcissa is dangerous! She somehow knew about Greyback and I fear that Draco's Father might be involved." He rambled roughly, grabbing Hermione's magic bag, loading it up and shrinking it.

"I need to come with you!" Ron came up to Harry. "I can't let you go on your own!" He pleaded, taking his wand out. "I can help you."

"Ron this could be dangerous haven't you been through enough for a lifetime?!" Harry shook his head at Ron, walking towards the door.

Ron stepped infront of Harry, grabbing him into a hug. "Exactly Harry, I need to go with you! You need someone to make sure you are okay!"

Harry froze, taking a second to think clearly. "Alright Ron you can come, Seamus can you stay and hold down the fort? I need you to be here when we get back."

Seamus ran over with a huge grin, saluting Harry. "At your service Mr. Potter!!!" He teased.

Harry shrunk the cloak for the time being. "Let's go Ron, we have to be quick and smart about this I don't know what we'll find or what will happen. Are you sure about coming with me?"

"Yes, I couldn't be more sure! You're not having an adventure without me!" Ron smiled reassuringly.

"Both of you get out of here! I have closets to snoop and snacks to steal!" Seamus pushed them both closer to the door.

Harry gave Seamus one last smile, running down the Dungeon Hallways with Ron at his side.

Ron feared they were stepping into something more dangerous than Harry knew.

Harry feared that he would lose Draco, they both had scary feelings about what they were about to do, but he knew they were together and that's the way it should always be.

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Harry landed clumsily, turning to see Ron standing perfectly straight. The Manor was shrouded in a dark cloud, rain on the horizon. Ron stepped under the Invisibility Cloak as Harry unshrunk it, seeing the worry on his best friend's face.

Harry smoothed out the cloak, making sure it covered them completely. "Come closer there's still a small gap." He whispered, wrapping his arm around Ron's waist.

Ron blushed, doing the same around Harry's waist. "This is slightly weird."

"We're not kids anymore...we're bigger now so space needs to be condensed...sorry." Harry got close, watching the gap on the ground dissappear. "Okay Ron take a step when I do, copy my speed...okay go."

Ron watched his feet till he got comfortable with the pace that Harry set, looking up to flinch at the 2 men guarding the door.

Harry slipped his hand into Ron's pocket, pulling out his wand. He whispered something that Ron couldn't decipher.

The 2 men rolled their eyes into the back of their heads, falling to the stone asleep. Ron gave Harry a strange look, deciding it wasn't the right time to question it. He felt Harry put the wand back in his pocket.

Harry couldn't reach his wand at the moment without disrupting the cloaks position, opening the front doors as silently as he could.

The first floor of the Manor was empty, but it was obvious that it had been scrubbed clean with new furniture.

Ron squeezed Harry tightly, alerting him. Harry looked straight, seeing Narcissa walking to the stairs.

Harry lead them up the stairs, following to the 2nd floor. Narcissa turned into a dimly lit room.

Ron was hesitant, feeling like something was wrong, he grabbed Harry's side. He shook his head, pointing at the room. Harry listened carefully, hearing an older man's voice, his heart sank when he realized who it was.

Harry pulled them both step by step into the room, devastated with what he saw.

Ron automatically tightened his arm around Harry for comfort.

Lucius was standing infront of a wide full body mirror, slicking back his Son's hair.

Draco stared at himself in the mirror, wincing at the comb tightly brushing gel into his hair.

Harry knew Narcissa lied, she knew exactly what was going on. He moved them closer, standing a few feet from them.

"We have to be ready, we have a meeting soon." Lucius said monotone, flattening out his son's collar.

Draco was dressed in a Japanese cotton black dress shirt with white gold buttons, tucked into black dress pants that had a green woven leather belt. His shoes were black leather dress shoes with a snake embroidered on the toe.

"You will have to talk to me eventually." Lucius growled quietly. "The silent treatment only goes so far."

Draco glared into the mirror, walking out of the room. Lucius sighed irritatingly, walking out a few moments later in a different direction.

Harry swallowed hard as they left, distraught at the pure fear he saw on Draco's face. Ron tugged Harry, following where Draco was heading.

Draco kept climbing stairs, ending up on the highest floor of the Manor, walking into a wide door room.

Harry knew this had to be Draco's room, furthest away from everything and everyone. He took a deep breath, pulling Ron with him as they slipped inside before Draco closed the door.

The room was massive, elegant in multiple shades of green, black, and silver accents. A big king sized sleigh bed was in the middle of the room, multiple walk in closets and dressers on one side, with a big master bathroom on the other side. Snakes and other creatures hung in different paintings and framed posters all along the walls, books lining the back wall, truly a beautiful Gothic style room.

Draco took out a silver striped tie, sitting down on the edge of the bed. He looked at himself on the mirror that hung on the opposite wall, his lip quivered, slowly turning into a full sob, weeping loudly into his hands.

Harry couldn't do this anymore, he pulled out of Ron's clutches, taking himself out of the cloak. He ran to Draco, dropping his top half into his lap.

"Potter?!" Draco asked in shock, looking down at a crying Harry Potter in his lap. "What?!"

Harry wrapped his arms around Draco's lower back, his head in his lap. "I'm so sorry I wasn't there! I shouldn't have left I'm so sorry!"

Draco wanted to ask a million questions at once, not understanding how Harry even made it inside the Manor. "How did you get in?! There's guards on every side of the house! All over the courtyards!" He roughly whispered.

"Invisibility cloak! Don't be angry at me, I was so worried I had to come! What happened?" Harry asked, lifting his head up to look at Draco.

Draco laughed darkly. "Saint Potter come to rescue a Death Eater? Why even bother? What use am I to you?"

Harry looked at him in bizarre confusion. "Draco no matter what happened in your past...I would never judge you for it, even now I know Lucius is forcing you to stay here!"

Draco slowly nodded, but didn't know what else he could possibly say. Instead he pushed up his sleeve, revealing his Dark Mark.

Harry gasped as he saw what was once a scar, now was a black snake and skull like it was brand new. "Oh god Draco what happened?!"

Draco pulled his arm away before Harry could touch it. "Father...he made Mother come get me at St. Mungo's...I came back not understanding what had happened, only to see my Father waiting for me in the front hall."

Harry was speechless, fuming that he had left Draco all alone at the hospital. "Voldemort is dead...how is the Mark revitalized???"

Draco pushed his sleeve back down, standing from the bed. "Greyback has formed a group of Death Eaters...they are all coming here to meet...talking about how to get revenge for the Fallen Dark Lord...to put another Leader in place." He walked to his vanity, sitting down.

"I thought your Father refused to be a part of it, wasn't he trying to get away from this kind of event?" Harry asked, walking over.

Ron stayed hidden under the cloak, standing away in the corner.

"That was a lie to take away suspicion till he managed to escape...which he did." Draco sighed painfully. "Apparently that's when I hit my head...went to see my Father and he beat me, took my wand."

"Yes that's when we found you unconscious! But it wasn't your fault! He overpowered you and took your wand!" Harry urged, stepping closer.

Draco held a hand up. "Don't...not safe." He shook his head, putting white gold cufflinks into the sleeves of his shirt. "Get back under your Cloak...Mother will be here soon to bring me downstairs...they will all be here soon."

Harry shook his head. "No! I have to get you out of here! I can't leave you."

Draco turned to look at Harry. "I don't deserve your help...I don't even remember you...what does that say about me?" He shook his head. "No, I deserve to be where I am."

Harry caught a glimpse of fresh bruises under Draco's collar as he wrapped the tie around it. "No...no this ends now! Ron now!!!!"

Ron flew out from under the Invisibility Cloak, running over to grab both Harry and Draco, apparating within seconds.

All three boys landed infront of Hogwarts, disoriented but all standing.

Draco gasped. "Why would you do that?! How did you even do that?! My Father put restrictions on the house so nobody could apparate!" Draco looked around as if someone would hex him.

Harry took Draco by the hand. "None of that matters let's get you changed, you need rest you look beat."

Draco pulled his hand away. "Potter get off! Do you realise what you both have done?!?!"

Ron came up to Draco, glaring fiercely. "It doesn't matter Malfoy! We just risked our skins for your arse!" He took him by the arm, pulling him.

"Get off me Weasle!!!" Draco pulled against Ron's grip, failing. Harry came on the other side, pulling Draco.

"You can hate us later." Harry and Ron took Draco inside the Castle, dropping him off at the room deep within the Dungeons.

Ron hugged Harry goodbye, leaving for the night.

Seamus left after Ron, making sure they were both safe.

Harry was thankful that they had the weekend to deal with this mess, unable to even think about classes or homework. "You should get more comfortable." He smiled, locking the door with a few wards put up.

Draco gave Harry a scandalized look. "I'm not changing in here with you!" He blushed red with a glare.

"For Godric sakes Draco I've seen you naked loads of times." Harry gave a half smirk, disappearing behind the curtains of the 4 post bed. "See? Now I don't see you."

Draco felt his neck burn at the idea of that, cautiously grabbing a green T-shirt and matching darker green pajama shorts. "I surely would have remembered that!" He snapped, changing out of the uncomfortable dress clothes. My clothes are in here...odd.

"Well you'll never forget that Blowjob at the hospital now will you?" Harry teased from behind the curtains.

Draco's eyes widened as his face reddened at that statement. "Bullocks Potter you shouldn't talk to me like that!" He growled, embarrassed.

Harry pulled back the curtain slightly, smiling at Draco, so glad he was home. "Come to bed, it's late."

Draco's eyes got even wider, looking around noticing there was only one bed. "Absolutely not Potter!" He sneered.

Harry rolled his eyes, staring at Draco. "Come on I don't bite...well I won't tonight so just come in here its almost midnight." He said softer, putting his glasses on the nightstand.

Draco fiddled with the bottom edge of his T-shirt. "No..." he looked away.

Harry came over, hugging Draco.

Draco stiffened, standing motionless.

"I know you can't remember...all the new things we discovered together, all the milestones we got through...but soon you will I promise." Harry kissed Draco's cheek. "Now come to bed."

Draco watched Harry slip back into the bed behind the curtain, sighing with a glare. "Fine." He finally said, begrudgingly pushing himself to move to the bed.

Harry lied down on his side, watching Draco awkwardly come inside. "It's not that bad is it?"

Draco sunk into memory foam mattress, sighing into the silk. "Maybe..." he turned his back to Harry.

Harry pulled the covers over Draco and himself, missing his Draco that cuddled him all night while they slept. "Goodnight."

Draco closed his eyes. "Night...Potter."

Harry held his wand up slightly. "Colloportus, nox." He whispered back to back, pushing his wand into his pocket.

Draco fell instantly asleep at the soft silk underneath him, lulled to sleep by Harry's heartbeat so close. I want to remember him...he's been so kind to me...rescued me when I didn't deserve to be rescued...why does he care for me in such a way??? Wish I could remember...

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