

# The Love of the Angel

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*Another Harry Potter World story. This one is theme when the characters read the books about themselves through Andromeda's p.o.v.*

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# 1 - The Books Appear and Chapter 1

Andromeda sighed as he sat in the Grand Hall next his beloved boyfriend, Heliosdorus (Helia) Alexander. It was the end of fourth year and everything was confusing. The TriWizard Tournament was hosted at Hogwarts. Cedric Diggory vanish sudden at the third and final challenge but came back unscathed for some reason. He said he was rescued but he didn't see who. [br]

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The truth was it was Andromeda, Magic's Heir; direct descendant of Arthur Pendragon, Merlin, Morgana la Fay, Godric Griffindor, Salazar Sytherin, Helga Hufflepuff, and Rowena Ravenclaw; Prince and Future King of the Magical World. He saved Cedric. It was his duty to protect all magical creatures. He loved it, but no one outside his castle, Camelot, knew, not even his uncles (who didn't even know he knew who they were to him), his close friends, and Helia.[br]

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Right now, Remus Lupin, Sirius Black in disguise as Padfoot, Minister Fudge (the idiot), Dolores Umbridge (the toad), and Madam Bones (the good judge) were present, trying to figure out what on earth happened.[br]

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"Hem, hem," Umbridge sickly sweetly got the students' attention.[br]

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"Now, someone tell us who or what caused the commotion!" Fudge shouted frustrated. Andromeda, despite his kind heart, didn't like this man. He was too much of a narrow-mind imbecile.[br]

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Pop! Thunk![br]

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A package appeared in thin air and fell on Fudge's head.[br]

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"Ow!"[br]

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"This is weird," Bones said, looking at the package now sitting innocently on the table, "Why did this appear out of no where like that? Oh, look! Here's a letter!"[br]

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*Dear Students and Faculty of Hogwarts and the Ministry of Magic*[br]

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*This is a package with four books inside it. You must read it together. It's very important. You can read them all where you are.*[br]

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*The books are numbered. Please remember that everything in them is true. They are books about the past with Mr. Lovia. With these, you can help him.*[br]

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*Please, you must save the angel*[br]

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*Sincerely, O.E.P. and H.E.L.A.P*[br]

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*P.S. When you start reading the books, time outside the room will stop and the house elves will provide food for you.*[br]

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The package was open. There were indeed four books in there. They were titled *The Angel and the Start of Hope*, *The Angel and the Love from the Bloodlines*, *The Angel and the Faith of Family*, and *The Angel and the Strength of Truth and Courage*. They were numbered in that order.[br]

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"These are about Mr. Lovia," Professor McGonagall said holding the first book.[br]

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"Books' About Me" Andromeda said nervous. His secrets could be revealed. He could lose his uncles for sure, his friends, and even Helia because he never told them any of this.[br]

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"We might as well read about our dear Soul Survivor," Umbridge said sweetly but anyone could hear the smug in her voice, telling them that she didn't like Andromeda, which provoked Helia to wrap an arm around his little Bunny. Andromeda was considered a pureblood, but he was really 1/8 muggle with his grandfather a half blood. With this knowledge, Blood-supreme hypocrite Umbridge didn't like him. [br]

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Unfortunately for Andromeda, everyone was ready to read *The Angel and the Start of Hope*. [br]

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"I'll read the first chapter," volunteered Remus, taking the book. He had to ignore a sneer from Umbridge while Padfoot growled at her. He began reading. [br]

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### **Chapter 1: The Life of the Sole Survivor** [br]

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**In the quiet area of Surrey, there was a house on Privaty Drive where there lived a family of three called the Dursleys.** [br]

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"Isn't that the family where Andromeda lives with in the muggle world" asked Professor Sprout. [br]

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"Yes, it is," Dumbledore answered a little confused at the mention of only three. [br]

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**Vernon Dursley was a fat lazy walrus of a man who pride himself in his family.** [br]

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**Petunia Dursley was a horse woman who loved to gossip.** [br]

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**Dudley Dursley was a spoil pig who was a fat bully.** [br]

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"Hey, where's Andromeda in this" asked Draco, turning to his friend. He was facing his feet as his

boyfriend was looking confused and concerned.[br]

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**There was a fourth person who lived there. A boy who was a little younger than Dudley named Andromeda Lovia. He was what the Dursley called a burden. Dumped on their doorstep on an early November night after the death of his parents, the boy lived in misery.[br]**

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"He was dumped on a doorstep in the cold!" yelled Professor Snape as Padfoot growled louder, "What does it mean by misery"[br]

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**While Dudley was pampered, Andromeda was beaten, starved, and forced to do work like chores, cooking, and even having a job. He was called a freak all the time. [br]**

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"What! Andromeda is abused!" Everyone looked angry now. Dumbledore looked uncomfortable. Helia was livid right now. He tightens his grip a little on Andromeda, carefully not to hurt him.[br]

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**He had blonde hair, purple eyes, pale skin, and a tiny body. Andromeda thought of himself, due to the insults and berates from the Dursleys, as ugly, scrawny, and girly.[br]**

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"No, Andromeda, don't ever believe them, my beautiful bunny," Helia said, making him blush. He kissed the small blonde. Ron Weasley growled at the sight of them, jealous of Helia having one of the most beautiful students in Hogwarts.[br]

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Andromeda smiled, enjoying this as much as he could before the truth was revealed.[br]

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**Well, in reality, Andromeda was a true beauty. Yes, his male body was feminine but it had a lovely charm to it. His blonde hair was soft and silky, his big eyes were like amethysts, his soft skin was white as snow, his cute lips were a light pink, and his body was small but it only made him look so precious. [br]**

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"I'm precious" Andromeda muttered questionably. Even being told by the people of Camelot and Helia, he didn't see it.[br]

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"Yes!" exclaimed Helia, Draco, Hermione, the Weasley twins, Neville, Professor Snape, and Remus Lupin with a bark from Padfoot.[br]

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**Fortunately, no one saw it for his safety's sake. Still, it was lonely since people avoid him.**[br]

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**Along with chores and school, he had a job in an old-fashioned bouquet and sews clothes by hand. He liked it a lot. It was kind of a fun thing for him, and he was good at it. He could sew fast with perfect stitches. He hadn't pricked his fingers with the needles in a long time too. It kept him away from the Dursleys, and it made them happy with the extra money he was making.**[br]

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"Well, that's good if he likes it, especially with all the advances," Hermione commented.[br]

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**He didn't even mind cooking and the chores. It was just so much. He would rather do them for people he cared about though. It would help to have less to do too.**[br]

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"He is such a housewife," Helia joked, making all who knew Andromeda chuckled. They all knew about his feminine side.[br]

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**Andromeda could never have a break. He was covered with scars and bruises. It was worse that he was paralyzed from the waist down from a bad beating before he even had a chance to learn how to walk.** [br]

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"What! He was handicapped!" exclaimed a student. [br]

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Andromeda buried his face in Helia's chest. He didn't want people to know how bad he was and how ugly.[br]

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**Sleeping in a cupboard wasn't much help.[br]**

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Here, growls are heard and promises of cursing the Dursleys were grumbled.[br]

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**The reason for such treatment for someone not even related to them is the 'freakiness' that Andromeda could do, never really telling him what that was. Everyday since the first incident, they yelled at him and tried to beat it out of him.[br]**

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**Andromeda knew what the 'freakiness' was. [br]**

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"Oh no..." muttered McGonagall, Professor Snape, and Remus.[br]

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**It was magic.[br]**

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"Double oh no."[br]

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**It was real as he was. It was accidental magic that was going on. He knew from his memories of his time of a year and an half with his parents. He remembered everything in his life.[br]**

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"Triple oh no."[br]

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"You remember! You know everything!" Professor Flickwit exclaimed. All this time he knew about everything.[br]

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Andromeda just nodded.[br]

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"How is that possible" asked Hermione.[br]

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"I don't know. I guess I never wanted to let go of my memories of who I really was and where I can from," Andromeda explained, "Though someone tried to take that from me." He surprisingly glared at Dumbledore, startlingly the teachers.[br]

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**His father, Peruses, was a handsome, fun-loving guy. He was a pureblood Ravenclaw in Hogwarts (a school to learn about magic). He had blue eyes, blonde hair, and tan skin. He loved to fly and duel. He was an animagus (someone who could into the form of an animal), able to turn into an eagle. His closet friends called him 'Talon'. [br]**

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"He wasn't registered! I knew that man was good-for-nothing since he married that woman," Umbridge cried out.[br]

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"They were in war, you imbecile! Don't you dare speak ill of the dead!" Andromeda shouted, startling people again.[br]

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**His mother, Azelea Lovia nee Riddle, was a beautiful, sweet woman. She was a Sytherin (who is apparently a quarter muggle and third-quarters witch). She had red eyes, raven hair, and lovely pale skin. She was a sensible person but had one heck of a temper when provoked.[br]**

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"You're not kidding," grumbled the adults who remembered Azelea. She was such a sweet girl, but she can explode like a volcano with a great right hook.[br]

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**He also had three uncles. All three of them were actually just close friends to his parents than siblings. They had a triple-bond relationship (he figured later in life from the memories). That bond held a dominate, sub-dominate, and submissive.[br]**

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"Wow, he understood all that"[br]

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"Andromeda, you remember us' Why didn't you say anything" Remus asked.[br]

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"Why didn't you" Andromeda whispered.[br]

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**Sirius Black was a pureblood and Piraeuss closest friend. He was the dominate (the strongest he believed). He was a pureblood but was a Griffindor. He was an animagus of a large black dog, nicknamed Padfoot. He was Andromeda's godfather who seemed to really love him.[br]**

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Padfoot barked to confirm that statement.[br]

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**Remus Lupin was a werewolf Griffindor (nicknamed Moony) that was probably the tie of the bond. He was the sub-dominate. Despite being a 'beast', he was a gentle person. He never seen scary to Andromeda.[br]**

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Remus smiled, remembering Andromeda's third year. When he was revealed to be a werewolf to Andromeda, Ron Weasley, Hermione, and Helia, Ron reacted badly, earning a rare punch from the petite boy.[br]

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**Severus Snape was a half-blood in Sytherin and was Azelea's best friend, called 'Shadow' sometimes. He was the submissive. He was a potions' master. Andromeda remembered that he was sarcastic but a kind person.[br]**

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Severus gave a small smile. Andromeda was his favorite student, despite being his best friend's child. He had heard many times his class was his favorite too.[br]

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**He knew that his father had another close friend named Pettigrew, but he didn't like him. He was**

**as much as a rat as his animagus form, nicknamed Wormtail.[br]**

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**"He was aware of that man back then"[br]**

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**Andromeda also remembered the night his parents were killed by the Dark Lord. His father tried to hold him off but failed. His mother sacrificed her own life for Andromeda. He went after him as a baby and shot the killing curse, but it didn't work. The man had run away after that. [br]**

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**"Great, he remembers that awful night as well," grumbled Severus.[br]**

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**"It must be a nightmare to remember how your parents died like that."[br]**

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**The blame of the attack and others was placed on Lord Voldemort a.k.a Tom Marvolo Riddle, which it wasn't right. He was Andromeda's grandfather, Azelea's father who loved her and his late wife, Callie. Andromeda could remember clearly the true face of the Dark Lord. It wasn't his grandfather.[br]**

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**"What! Tell me, Andromeda, who is he" Dumbledore asked desperately.[br]**

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**Andromeda turned away from him defiantly, refusing to answer the old man.[br]**

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**"Andromeda!"[br]**

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**The student still ignored him.[br]**

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**A man named Albus Dumbledore came and took him to the Dursleys, calling him the Sole Survivor (because only he survived the killing curse). He placed him with muggles with no**

**relation to him so he could be molded into the weapon to be use against the Dark Lord.[br]**

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"WHAT!" shrieked everyone who cared.[br]

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"You condemn him to that life! Just to be a weapon! I'll kill you!" Helia yelled, being held back from fulfilling that promise, despite the fact everyone wanted it to happen.[br]

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"It was for the greater good!" Dumbledore weakly tried to defend himself.[br]

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"He is a child, not tool!" McGonagall said, looking like she was going to kill him too.**[br]**

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**Andromeda knew that he had good intentions for the 'greater good' as he said, but he was too busy looking at the big picture that he didn't care about who got hurt or killed. Andromeda knew that he could never trust Dumbledore.[br]**

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"Good Andromeda!"[br]

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Dumbledore sighed.**[br]**

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**Andromeda remembered his uncles who were suppose to have custody of him and waited for them to come get him as he suffered. They never did. As time went, Andromeda still hoped until he believed that they hated him and blamed him for the deaths of their best friends.[br]**

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"What!" Severus and Remus exclaimed as Padfoot whimpered.[br]

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"You thought we hated you"[br]

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Andromeda didn't say anything. They had done nothing to express that they still cared. He lost hope so long ago, even though he still loved them so much as his uncles.[br]

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From these memories, Andromeda worked on controlling his magic. He had mastered it at the age of eight.[br]

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"WHAT!"[br]

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He had used it to get rid of all his scars. Then he worked on pouring it into his legs to heal the damage for hope that he could finally be able to walk at last. After two weeks, he gained the feeling in his legs and learned to walk perfectly three days later. It was a great feeling for him. He had always felt chained to his chair.[br]

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"Awesome!"[br]

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"He's so powerful!"[br]

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The Dursley were shocked but fortunately shrugged it off as one of those miracles that proved the doctors wrong.[br]

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"Good!"[br]

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Andromeda used his magic to protect himself and help others. He was careful, knowing that no one was suppose to know.[br]

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He was strong magically. He knew that someday he could leave this place and be free.[br]

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**"Wake-up, Boy! Make breakfast!" shrieked Mrs. Dursley, waking ten-year-old Andromeda. [br]**

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"That's an awful way to wake up." [br]

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**He sighed. It was Dudley's birthday. Giving a last snuggle to his precious stuff white tiger, Kitten,**

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"Aw, he still had Kitten," Remus cooed. [br]

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"He still does," said Helia, remembering it. [br]

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"Where did he come from?" Draco asked. [br]

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"It was a present from us and his parents on an outing. It was his first and he was so good. We gave him that and he loved it." [br]

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**he got out of his cupboard to fix breakfast. He had a lot to make, and sadly he couldn't have any of it, except scrapes of the leftovers when they were done if he was lucky. [br]**

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Here you can hear growls. [br]

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**After he finished, he went to the bathroom to get cleaned up. He took off his oversized shirt and froze. [br]**

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He turned his back to the mirror and turned his head around to look at it.[br]

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"What's he doing?"[br]

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Andromeda froze. The first evidence of his identity was revealed.[br]

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"Yup, it's still there," he thought, looking at a black tattoo on his left shoulder blade. [br]

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"Huh!"[br]

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"When did he get a tattoo and why haven't we notice it before" Remus asked.[br]

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"Albus, did you do something to him!" asked McGonagall furiously.[br]

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"No! I don't know anything about it!"[br]

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It just appeared all of the sudden when he mastered his magic. It was of a dove with a crown above it and a sword behind it. It was a strange but pretty mark that he had no idea how it got there. He kept it hidden so that the Dursleys wouldn't go crazy over it.[br]

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"Wait, that's the mark from the letters," McGonagall said, "It's the crest of Magic's Heir."[br]

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Fudge growled. He hated that person whoever he was. Dumbledore was frustrated too. Magic's Heir interfered with both of them.[br]

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They all knew the summer before Andromeda's first year changed the Wizarding World. A monarch called Magic's Heir arose and gave the Ministry a hard time ever since. He is also known as a prince, the future king. All they know is that he is a kind person who cared about the magical creatures along with wizards. He was a bringer of justice and often called the wizards (especially Dumbledore and Minister Fudge) narrow-minded dimwits. No one knew who really Magic's Heir was.[br]

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"Maybe, Andromeda is Magic's Heir's ward or something. The mark is the claim" suggested Neville.[br]

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"Maybe." [br]

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**After having a quick cold shower (the only kind that the Dursleys allow him to have), he put on his oversized clothes and went back downstairs to do the dishes of the eaten breakfast.[br]**

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**"Boy, get the mail before doing the dishes," Vernon ordered.[br]**

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**"Yes, sir," Andromeda whispered. He walked to the mail box. When he got it, he found one that said:[br]**

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***Mr. A. Lovia***[br]

[br]

***The Cupboard under the Stairs 4 Privet Drive***[br]

[br]

***Little Whinging***[br]

[br]

***Surrey***[br]

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**This letter was made out of strange paper, written with green ink. Andromeda just found it odd. He knew of no one who would write him and if it was his uncles, they wouldn't come to get him when they saw the cupboard part if they cared. In the front of the letter, there was a seal of a lion, badger, eagle, and snake with a 'H'. [br]**

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"Wait... the evidence is right there!" said Fred. [br]

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Glares returned to the Headmaster.[br]

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**Andromeda gasped. It was his Hogwarts letter! He could go to the school that his parents went to! He could return to his world of magic!**[br]

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Everyone smiled when Andromeda understood what that meant.[br]

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**He hurried back inside. He gave the mail to the Dursleys and tried to hide his letter, but it was too late. Vernon grabbed his arm and took it.**[br]

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"No!"[br]

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**"What do you have here, freak!" he asked, looking at the letter. Then his face slowly turned purple with rage.**[br]

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**"No!" he yelled.**[br]

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**"Vernon!" Petunia exclaimed, surprised at her husband's outburst. She gasped when she watched him grab Andromeda by the throat.**[br]

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**"You walrus, let go of him!" Hermione cried.**[br]

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"Mione, I'm right here. See" Andromeda tried to reassure her friend.[br]

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"Let go of me! Please, let me go! You can't do this!" Andromeda protested as he struggled.[br]

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"Keep fighting, Andromeda!"[br]

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"I'm fine!"[br]

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"You are not going to that freak school!" he yelled, storming out of the house with his hand still around Andromeda's delicate neck. He tossed him into the backseat of his car and drove off like a madman![br]

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Vernon drove wildly in an dangerous speed. "He's going to kill me," Andromeda whimpered when he realized what Dursley was going to do.[br]

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"No!"[br]

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In a sharp turn, the car started to flip into a ditch that could kill both of them. Andromeda knew that he had to do something. He grabbed Vernon's sleeve and teleported them out of the car. [br]

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"Phew! Thank goodness, Andromeda is so powerful in magic," Remus said.[br]

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Vernon landed on the hard sidewalk in shock. He looked behind him to see his damaged car and his unconscious foster son on the grass. The freak used magic and saved them both. The fat man reaches over to Andromeda... [br]

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"Don't you dare touch him!"[br]

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but a handcuff snapped on his wrist.[br]

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[br]

"Vernon Dursley, you and your family are under arrest for neglect, abuse, and enslavement of a minor," said a cop who had suddenly appeared with his partner and car.[br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

As they were getting the man into the car, a figure came and gently scooped up Andromeda's frail body. [br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

"Huh" [br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

"Who's had you, Andromeda" asked Professor Pomona.[br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

"It must be Magic's heir," Severus said.[br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

The person walked away from the scene and disappeared in thin air.[br]

[br]

[br]

[br]

"That's the end of chapter one," Remus told them.[br]

[br]

## 2 - Chapter 2

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<span style="font-family: Times New Roman"><font size=4>By this time, the two visiting schools from Germany and France came in the Grand Hall. Apparently, they were stopped from leaving and heard the first chapter. They decided to join.[br]

[br]

"I will read next," said Professor McGonagall, taking the book from Remus.[br]

[br]

**Chapter 2: Camelot**[br]

[br]

"Camelot's real?" asked a muggleborn, amazed.[br]

[br]

"That can't be possible," Professor McGonagall said. She, the teachers, and the Ministry people didn't know what to think.[br]

[br]

"Why? Wait, how do you about Camelot? I thought it was a muggle legend," Hermione asked.[br]

[br]

"Camelot is a real place and from the magical world. King Arthur was a wizard, like Merlin. Gwenevere and the knights were witch and wizards too. The legend just passed into the muggle world," Andromeda explained to his friend, resisting the smile coming to his face in the mention of his home where he was truly safe, the most safe he will ever will be, except in Helia's arms.[br]

[br]

"How do you know that?" asked Umbridge.[br]

[br]

"Professor, can we please more on?" Andromeda asked, ignoring the question, wanting more time to be held and loved by Helia before his secret is revealed. [br]

[br]

Professor McGonagall proceeded.[br]

[br]

**Andromeda was slowly waking up, feeling safe and warm. Something he hadn't felt in a long time, not after his parents died.**[br]

[br]

McGonagall paused. She was so angry at Dumbledore right now. It was his fault a child suffered for ten years for no good reason.[br]

[br]

**He opened his eyes, meeting with Kitten's glassy eyes.**[br]

[br]

"His rescuer knew?" questioned Hermione.[br]

[br]

**Wherever he was, it was amazing. He was in a luxerious room with a vanity, desk, rug, a large**

wardrobe, three doors, and a soft king size bed, the very one Andromeda was laying on.[br]  
[br]

"That sounds like a sweet room," Draco commented. Andromeda nodded a little. He love his room. It was his first real one since his nursery. It was warm and comfortable.[br]

[br]

Where on Earth was he? The last thing he remembered is saving Vernon Dursley and himself. Wherever this place was, it was in the magical world, or the Wizing World, as the wizards call it. Andromeda could feel the magic everywhere. It was quite comforting and made him feel safe.[br]

[br]

Upon scanning the room, he noticed that his sleeve was no longer the worn, flabby, gray sleeve of the hand-me-down t-shirt from Dudley Dursley. Instead, it was a light purple, almost close fitting, elbow-length sleeve with *lace*.[br]

[br]

"Oh no, *LACE!*" Fred and George joked, making Andromeda giggled lightly at their antics.[br]

[br]

Andromeda looked down at himself and found that his clothes were now a decent light purple lady nightgown.[br]

[br]

"Oh, I bet that was really cute on you," Helia said, making Andromeda blushed. He knew that he was modest with his feminine features, but he never stopped telling him how beautiful he was with it.[br]

[br]

He shrieked and wrapped his arms around himself. This could only mean that someone knew his secret of being a hermaphrodite (half-male, half-female). Andromeda had found out his double gender at a doctor's appointment the Dursleys were force to take him to. He begged the doctor to not tell them, and he never told *anyone*. He was upset about the news and thought he was a true freak. [br]

[br]

"Oh, Andromeda," Draco said softly. He knew that Andromeda put himself down a lot, but this was a whole new level and all because of those muggles.[br]

[br]

The only upside the news was that he could give birth to children. That made him happy. If someone was willing to love him, be with him, and want children, he could have his dream of finally having a family, a big one.[br]

[br]

Helia tighten his grip on Andromea a little. He knew his little boyfriend's desires of having a true family and how he wanted a good number of children like the Weasley family. Recently, Andromeda had told him that he wanted him in his family for sure, showing how much the blonde loved him.[br]

[br]

Then, all of a sudden, Andromeda groaned and put his hands over his temples as a vision came.

[br]

[br]

"What! You're a seer?" asked Professor McGonagall. Andromeda nodded and looked down.[br]

[br]

"Why aren't you in divination?" asked Professor Trelawny who teaches the class.[br]

[br]

"Because I don't believe in letting it control me and let things I see of the future happen. My ability proves that fate doesn't not set in stone," he answered.[br]

[br]

He had these visions of the past and future since he was five. All of them have been true, except if he change the future ones. Right now, the vision was of an old man walking in a grand hallway with brilliant white walls, large moving painting, and tall doors before stopping at one door and knocked.[br]

[br]

When the vision ended, there was a knock on one of the doors in the room. Andromeda squeaked and through the covers over his head to hide.[br]

[br]

He heard the door open and steps towards the bed.[br]

[br]

"Andromeda Lovia, sir?" the old man's voice came questionably.[br]

[br]

Sir? Andromeda was confused. This man was an elder while he just turned eleven a couple of weeks ago.[br]

[br]

"That is odd."[br]

[br]

Anyway, the elder sounded harmless and concerned for him. So Andromeda uncovered his head.[br]

[br]

The man smiled gently at him. "Hello, how are you feeling? Do you feel tired still?"[br]

[br]

"I feel fine and rested actually," answered Andromeda, a little uncomfortable with someone who cared about his wellbeing.[br]

[br]

"Wonderful. Now how about a bath? It will help you feel even better," the man suggested, walking to a different door and opening it.[br]

[br]

Andromeda got up out of the bed and into that room. It was a large marvalous bathroom with so many soaps, shampoos, conditioners, etc, a grand mirror, and a tub the side of a swimming pool.[br]

[br]

"Your assistants will help you with everything you need. So you can relax. I will be back afterwards to escort you to some lunch. You slept for a whole day you know," the man told him before closing the door.[br]

[br]

Andromeda understood that he was asleep for a whole day. What he did to save Vernon and himself was the most he use of his magic in such a small time. When he healed his legs, it was slow and easy use.[br]

[br]

"Not for normal wizards, Mr. Lovia," said Madam Pomfrey.[br]

[br]

"Yes, but already you've seen that I'm not normal."[br]

[br]

Andromeda looked around, finding no 'assistants' the man spoke of. He went over to the tub. He saw the deep end and got nervous. He didn't know how to swim.[br]

[br]

"Hello, sir," greeted a woman as she broke through the surface of the tub, startling Andromeda.[br]

[br]

"Where did you...?" Andromeda started to ask but then saw a pretty fish tail break through, "Oh, a mermaid!"[br]

[br]

"Cool!"[br]

[br]

"Yes, I am Cora. My sisters and I are here to assist you," she told him as three other mermaids came up.[br]

[br]

"Oh, you don't have to. I..."[br]

[br]

"Nonsense, child. We are assist to bath and act others. Now strip and get in."[br]

[br]

"I bet you were red as a tomato, Andromeda," said one of Draco's friends, Blaise Zabini.[br]

[br]

Blushing, Andromeda did just that and got in. The mermaids took care of him, so in time, he relaxed in the nice warm water.[br]

[br]

-[br]

[br]

Afterwards, Andromeda was out and changing into some new clothes that were laid out for him. Now he was blushing a deeper red before the bath. [br]

[br]

"What now?"[br]

[br]

"You blush a lot."[br]

[br]

"He still does."[br]

[br]

The clothes were a pretty white dress (with only two straps on each upper arm as sleeves) that fanned out as it trailed along the floor, thigh-length bloomer-style undergarments, real bloomers, a tank top to wear underneath, and white flats.[br]

[br]

"That sounds like a great outfit," said Fleur, one of the champions.[br]

[br]

Andromeda was in deep thoughts when he felt a tug in the back of his school pants. He looked up to find Helia trying to see if he was still wearing those garments, which he was.[br]

[br]

Andromeda pushed him away, knowing that he was just playing. Helia gave him a joking smirk to prove it.[br]

[br]

Why is this place trying to dress him up as a girl? He didn't mind it really. He had wanted to try it since he leaned towards the feminine side, but still![br]

[br]

"Sir," the old man, who called himself Garvin, called, "Lunch is ready." [br]

[br]

"Oh, uh, thank you." [br]

[br]

Andromeda followed Garvin into a dining hall where there was a long long table with many chairs. Andromeda was led to the head of the table to be seated. [br]

[br]

"It is weird. They are treating you like royalty," said Neville. No one noticed that Andromeda cringed when he said that. [br]

[br]

"Today, you will be having chicken broth. I know it's not much, but your stomach needs to get use to eating more than just scraps. We'll have warm bread and fruit to go with it though," said Garvin. [br]

[br]

"Oh, all right," Andromeda said, watching as a bowl of hot broth, a basket of fresh bread, and a bowl of fruit was served before him by servants. He slowly began eating it, relieved that they were settling well in his starved stomach. [br]

[br]

"What would you like to drink, sir?" asked a servant who startled him. [br]

[br]

"Uh, I..." [br]

[br]

"Pumpkin juice or apple juice?" [br]

[br]

"Apple, please." Andromeda was relieved of the choices. He had pumpkin juice before, thanks to his mother before she died, but he absolutely loved apple juice, or anything apple. [br]

[br]

"Don't we know it," said Andromeda's friends. Andromeda just loved apples. [br]

[br]

Fornuately, Petunia Dursley brought it for Dudley but gave it to him because he didn't like it, wanting soda pop instead. Andromeda loved juice, tea, and milk to drink. Soda (from the few times he had it at primary school) gave him a headache and a queasy stomach. [br]

[br]

Andromeda enjoyed his meal. He got his fill without getting sick and the amount he had satisfied Garvin and the servants. [br]

[br]

Now Andromeda was led to another room. It appeared to be a throne room. The throne, carved of gold and marble, sat before a beautifully engraved set of doors. A red carpet led to the throne from a different door that should be to the outside of whatever this place was. [br]

[br]

"He is here!" Garvin called. [br]

[br]

"Huh?" [br]

[br]

Andromeda looked around. There was no one again. Just when he was going to question the old man, a light flared, blinding him.[br]

[br]

When he was able to see, he saw an unearthly almost transparent woman floating in front of them.[br]

[br]

"Wow, who is she?"[br]

[br]

"Thank you, Garvin. I'll take it from here," her powerful motherly voice rang throughout the room, "Hello, Andromeda."[br]

[br]

"H-Hello... w-who... who are you?" he asked.[br]

[br]

"I am what is within you. I am within all the magical world. I am the Spirit of Magic. You may called me 'Lady Magic' or even 'Mama Magic.'"[br]

[br]

"What!"[br]

[br]

"M-Magic... That's amazing! But... ma'am, where am I? How did I get here?"[br]

[br]

"This is Camelot, the center of the magical world and the door to Avalon."[br]

[br]

"Wow, you're in Camelot!"[br]

[br]

"Camelot! Camelot's real and Avalon too!" Andromeda exclaimed, getting excited. Arthurian legend was his favorite subject to read about.[br]

[br]

"Yes, child, but the stories you know of Camelot isn't all true, nor is it of King Arthur, Queen Gwenevere, and the knights," Magic chuckled.[br]

[br]

"That's how I knew. Magic told me," Andromeda said, stopping himself from calling the Spirit of Magic 'Mama Magic'. [br]

[br]

"Really?"[br]

[br]

"Yes, you see they were wizards and witches. After King Arthur's death, Camelot became lost to the world today. With its connection to Avalon, my home and source of power, it would be dangerous if it fell into evil hands. It has been waiting for the heir."[br]

[br]

"She means Magic's Heir?"[br]

[br]

"Magic's Heir is her heir. She is magic itself."[br]

[br]

"Oh."[br]

[br]

"Heir?"[br]

[br]



**"Yes, to explain let me show you something first," Magic told him as an orb merged by the side of the throne, "This can show us the outside of world of both magic and muggle, child. Call on a place or person."**[br]

**[br]**

**"Cool!"**[br]

**[br]**

**"Uh..." Andromeda was hestiated, but he knew who he wanted to see. "I would like see my three uncles."**[br]

**[br]**

**"Call their names one at a time."**[br]

**[br]**

**"Severus Snape!"**[br]

**[br]**

**The said potions' master winced. He will now know what his best friend's child thought of him.**[br]

**[br]**

**The orb brought up than image of looked to be a potions lab. Andromeda knew that it was typical since his Uncle Sev was a potions' master, but the man in the image was different what he had remember. He had a hooked nose, greasy hair, and looked scary. This man couldn't be him.**[br]

**[br]**

**"What happened to him? This can't be Uncle Sev! I remember he was attractive when I was a baby," Andromeda asked. Something had to be up.**[br]

**[br]**

**"It was Albus Dumbledore's doing, child. [br]**

**[br]**

**Andromeda gave the old coot a fierce glare for messing with his family. Everyone who saw it cowarded a little. It was rare to see Andromeda like this.**[br]

**[br]**

**He made your uncle a teacher at Hogwarts and casted a spell to change his appearance. He needed control over your uncles after your grandfather disappeared. He has Severus Snape under his eye and away from his mates."**[br]

**[br]**

**That man! Why couldn't he leave his family alone? How dare he separate mates like that? Andromeda, even raised in the muggle world, knew that that shouldn't be.**[br]

**[br]**

**"Which I will get him for what he has done," Andromeda thought. [br]**

**[br]**

**"Remus Lupin!"**[br]

**[br]**

**The image on the orb changed to an isolated cabin. Andromeda could see his werewolf uncle. He hadn't change much, but there were a lot of scars on him and he looked very depressed.**[br]

**[br]**

**Remus sighed. Yes, that time was awful. He lost Persues, Azelea, and his mates, and he couldn't see Andromeda.**[br]

**[br]**

**Andromeda didn't need an explanation for him. He knew what the damage has been done to him without his mates and friends. The werewolf, Mooney, with Remus, goes crazy without**

**Wolfsbane or positive feelings. Without anyone to attack, the wolf would attack himself. That why Persues, Sirius, and Peter became animagi in the first place, to be with him.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Your father is amazing, Andromeda," said Fred.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Very amazing."[br]**

**[br]**

**"I know he is. My mother too."[br]**

**[br]**

**"Sirius Black!"[br]**

**[br]**

**The image changed again. Andromeda screamed and fell to the ground, trembling in shock.[br]**

**[br]**

**Snuffles whimpered. He knew what his little godchild saw.[br]**

**[br]**

**There was his godfather, locked up in a filthy cell. He was in no better condition. He looked half-dead. Andromeda knew where he was.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Azkaban! Why is he in Azkaban? On what charges?" Andromeda asked hysterical.[br]**

**[br]**

**"He was charged for betraying your parents and killing thirteen muggles and Peter Pettigrew," Magic answered him.[br]**

**[br]**

**"That's right," nodded Fudge.[br]**

**[br]**

**"He's innocent!" yelled Andromeda.[br]**

**[br]**

**"But... Sirius wouldn't do that! His animagus form was a dog and is as loyal as they come! He's loyal for my parents and his mates! He wouldn't kill anyone either. He's..." Andromeda protested, then thought of something, "That rat! Siri was framed by Peter!"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Huh?"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yes, he was. [br]**

**[br]**

**"See!"[br]**

**[br]**

**Your godfather wasn't given even a trial."[br]**

**[br]**

**"What!"[br]**

**[br]**

**"What! Why?"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Corruption of the government, the Ministry of Magic, child.[br]**

**[br]**

**"We are not corrupted," protested Fudge.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yes, you are!"[br]**

**[br]**

**The magical world has been weakened by corruption, blood-purism, and prejudice. If it goes on, I am afraid that I will have to strip my blessings from them all. Do you know what will become of the magical world if I am not within them?"[br]**

**[br]**

**"No, but it doesn't sound good."[br]**

**[br]**

**"Not good at all."[br]**

**[br]**

**"It's not. The wizards shall become muggles, and the magical creatures and forests will die."[br]**

**[br]**

**"No!"[br]**

**[br]**

**"No!"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yes, but there is one hope left for them. The heir of Pendragon, my heir as well, is the beacon of light to bring them into the Second Golden Era."[br]**

**"You see, the stories that Mordred is Arthur's half-brother, not his son, are true. Arthur and Gwenevere did have a child of their own. The love triangle between Arthur, Gwenevere, and Lancelot were a cover-up to protect the heir, the prince. After Arthur died, the prince's duty was to carry the Pendragon blood. He was unfortunately killed before married. Even if he did marry, it would have been with the man he had loved and the prince would have to blood-adopt a child to carry the blood. With the last of his strength, he did so."[br]**

**[br]**

**"That's so sad."[br]**

**[br]**

**"Poor Solange," Andromeda thought, looking at Helia.[br]**

**[br]**

**"The child carried the blood, and it lived on in secret, gathering other bloodlines, like Merlin and Morgana. Finally, six bloodlines (the bloods of Merlin, Morgana, and the four founders of Hogwarts, Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff, and Slytherin) united with Pendragon blood in one child.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Wow, that's so cool!"[br]**

**[br]**

**This child possess the most powerful magic in the entire world, has a pure heart, a compassion and nurturing soul, and an open mind. The bloodlines mix well in this child and can never be corrupted. He must come into power, reverse what has been done, and rule with justice, love, and gentleness."[br]**

**[br]**

**"And he's done just that."[br]**

**[br]**

**Everyone, except Fudge and Umbridge, were willing to admit that Magic's Heir did do a great job ruling when he took the power from the Ministry.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Who is this child? Have you brought me here to find him? Where is he?" Andromeda asked.[br]**

[br]

"Here it comes!" Andromeda thought, letting go of his boyfriend. He clinged to his pant legs and squeezed his eyes shut, waiting for it.[br]

[br]

"Child, the heir and direct descendant of Arthur Pendragon, Merlin, Morgana la Fay, Godric Griffindor, Rowena Ravenclaw, Helga Hufflepuff, and Salazar Sytherin; my heir; and the prince and future king of the magical world is... you."[br]

[br]

"WHAT!" the entire room looked at Andromeda in shock. He... was Magic's Heir?[br]

[br]

"What! That can't be! I'm just Andromeda Lovia, a plain wizard trying to return to his world," he protested. This just couldn't real.[br]

[br]

"Yes, it can't be!"[br]

[br]

"No, you are not by all means, a plain wizard. You have the heart, the mind, and the blood. On your back, you bear the mark. From your mother's side, Tom Riddle had the blood of Sytherin and Morgana."[br]

[br]

"That explains the temper."[br]

[br]

"No kidding." Sytherin and Morgana were known for their bad tempers. It really did explain Tom Riddle and Azelea's.[br]

[br]

"Yes, it does," Magic chuckled, "His wife, Callie, had the blood of Hufflepuff and a creature blood. From your father's side, Ryan Lovia had the blood of Pendragon and Griffindor, and his wife, Serenity, had the blood of Ravenclaw and Merlin."[br]

[br]

"It's just me, being a prince and being so powerful, is so unreal."[br]

[br]

"Child, you know what you have done with your magic. Surviving the killing curse is the major key in it. You heal your scars with some of the old ones couldn't be with the magic today and your legs as well. I am restricted in nowadays. So what you have done is amazing. They know you as Andromeda Snowdrop Lovia, the child of Persues and Azelea Lovia, but your true name is Andromeda Snowdrop Lovia Pendragon, my heir and the prince. It is your choice to take up your inheritance. Yours and yours only."[br]

[br]

"Don't take it! Don't take it!" cried Fudge.[br]

[br]

Andromeda remained quiet, thinking.[br]

[br]

He could save this world. Innocents were in danger. He could fix everything. He had the power, the blood, and the soul to do it. He could protect and care for people. No more sacrifices for the greater good like Dumbledore.[br]

[br]

Dumbledore groaned at this.[br]

[br]

He can break them free of the Ministry, Dumbledore, and the evil magic.[br]

[br]

Still, did he have the strength and courage to rule a entire planet of magic? He was always too shy to go in front of people, though he had enough to help them.[br]

[br]

What could he do?[br]

[br]

Become a prince or stay a plain orphan wizard at risk of being used like a weapon?[br]

[br]

He made his decision.[br]

[br]

"I, Andromeda Snowdrop Lovia, *accept* my inheriance. [br]

[br]

"NO!"[br]

[br]

For I swear that I will care and protect my kingdom with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength, and all my love. I will judge fairly to all. I will not judge so quick on a person or creature. If a scarifice is needed, I will scarifice myself and only myself for the kingdom. I will rise and become Magic's Heir, Heir of Hogwarts, and future king of the magical world, Prince Andromeda Snowdrop Lovia Pendragon!"[br]

[br]

When Andromeda finish his incantation and vow of his inheriance, Magic's energy swirled around the room and gathered at the center point of his forehead. Andromeda closed his eyes and embraced his magic that he had master flowing freely through his body. It felt so good.[br]

[br]

The energy at his forehead formed into a beautiful gold circlet, decorated with a pearl and a diamond on each side of the dip at middle of his forehead that had an amethyst embedded there and a sunstone gem hung at his brow from there.[br]

[br]

After Magic's energy settled down, a long chain manified from thin air around Andromeda's neck holding a ring with the same mark that was on his back, his crest.[br]

[br]

Andromeda opened his eyes, finding that the residents had gather in the throne, looking happy and in awe at the sight of his purple eyes glowing with power.[br]

[br]

"I present to you Prince Andromeda, my heir and your future king!" Magic proclaimed to them.[br]

[br]

They applauded, screamed, yelled, and clapped. "Long live the Prince!" they cheered.[br]

[br]

Andromeda smiled softly. It was strange. Even though so many responsibilities were now put on his dainty shoulders, he didn't feel burden. He felt freed.[br]

[br]

"That's the end of this chapter," said the transformation professor.[br]

[br]

"Arrest him!" screamed Fudge as the aurors that were with him ran to the small boy that took authority from the Ministry.[br]

[br]

Helia jumped about to defending his boyfriend, but his little bunny's body started to glow. [br]

[br]

A pulse of the warm, white magic burst from the little petite delicate body and throw the aurors back. Andromeda looked up with his eyes glowing with power like he did as the second chapter said.[br]

[br]

Now they done it.[br]

[br]

The little prince was angry. <font face="Arial"><font size=2>[br]

[br]

</span></font></font></font>

### 3 - Chapter 3

Great power whirled in the air. Everyone watched in awe. The little Hufflepuff Slytherin, Andromeda Lovia, the most gentlest, beautiful, lovable and sweet student in Hogwarts, was the just and good Prince of the magical world and Magic's Heir.[br]

[br]

An aura of light surrounding him as his clothes and hair moved gracefully as if they were underwater. His glowing amethyst eyes glared fiercely at the staff table as he had floated from his place next to his beloved boyfriend (who he believed will want nothing more to do with him after this) to in front of the said table.[br]

[br]

"You should be arrested for treason against the government of the England Wizarding World!" shrieked Umbridge.[br]

[br]

"First of all, there is no Wizarding World! Wizards are not the only creatures with Mama Magic's blessing. Second of all, if there is an arrest for treason, it would be for against the throne! When I accepted my inheritance, all the political power came to me! I can reverse what you done and fixed what you destroyed!"[br]

[br]

Before anyone could protest, Andromeda continued, "Of course you don't care what you do as long you have money and power. You don't care about those you are suppose to care and protect! Well, I do! I don't regret my decision. It is the best thing I ever did for the 'greater good' and myself."[br]

[br]

"Andromeda..." Dumbledore began.[br]

[br]

"Silence, you goat!" Andromeda interrupted, "I don't want hear a word from you! You treat people like pawns in your games, especially me. You're just upset that since day one I was never under your thumb!"[br]

[br]

Andromeda panted as he powered down. Tears began to overflow. He was alone now. He lost the people he loved: his uncles, friends, and Helia, because he kept his secret that he was the true ruler of the magical world from them.[br]

[br]

He turned to run. He had to get out of there. He didn't get far though.[br]

[br]

He was grabbed by the wrist, force to face Helia. The tears came harder while looking at the face of the young man he loved, his first and only love, his soulmate.[br]

[br]

"Please, let me go, Helia! I'm sorry! Please! I...!" Andromeda was cut off when Helia's lips crushed into his firmly ignoring the whistles and cat calls. Gently, he coaxed him to open his mouth and let a potion slip in his mouth. Andromeda could tell that it was a Calming Draught. [br]

[br]

It immentially took affect on his body, and he became limp in Helia's arms. The taller, strong young man

then reach under his knees and scoop the feminine male body. He walked back over to his seat at the Slytherin table, placing the hermaphrodite on his lap and cuddling him.[br]

[br]

"I'm sorry. I know you want nothing to do with me. I love you. I'm so sorry," Andromeda cried softly, very much under the affects of the potion.[br]

[br]

"Shh. It's all right. We all knew that you had a big secret. Still, we didn't know that it was this big. You should know that we were loyal to the Heir and you. Since they are the same person, we're good."[br]

[br]

"You... don't mind"[br]

[br]

"Of course not. Remember what we are. Our bond is strong. I love you always." Helia nuzzled Andromeda's cheek making him blush. Yes, they were connected in soul and blood. Their creature bloods were mates, and though Helia didn't know yet, their souls had a very very special connection.[br]

[br]

"I'm glad you're okay, your highness," said Luna Lovegood, a hiding Ravenclaw seer and a friend, as she approached.[br]

[br]

"You knew all this times, hadn't you' The nargles spying on me" Andromeda chuckled softly.[br]

[br]

"Yes, my prince," Luna said dreamily as the Slytherins made room for her and she sat down with them. Though they weren't seen together a lot, Andromeda and Luna hung out. Andromeda was the first person who wasn't her family knew her gift and understood. He never thought she was, well, Looney.[br]

[br]

"Let's continue, shall we" said Madam Bones who apparently had no problem with the secret. The judge like what the prince was doing. Fudge and Umbridge couldn't do anything because he was too powerful.[br]

[br]

Ron Weasley glared at the couple. He hated the sight. He wanted Andromeda, beautiful and powerful Andromeda.[br]

[br]

Severus, Remus, and Sirius just stared in shocked at their little nephew/godchild.[br]

[br]

Madam Pomfrey was now handed the book.[br]

[br]

### **Chapter 3: The Changes**[br]

[br]

**It's been a few weeks since Andromeda woke up in Camelot and became prince. Those weeks were the greatest since his time with his parents, and it already was his home.**[br]

[br]

There were sighs heard. It was upsetting that after ten years Andromeda finally found a place called home.[br]

[br]

Dumbledore wasn't please. The wards at the muggles' house are far useless now.[br]

[br]

"What happened to the muggles, the Dursley" asked a Hufflepuff when he rememebered the unfit guardians.[br]



[br]

"Vernon was sent to prison, Dudley was sent to a boot camp until his late teenage years, and Petunia was left all alone to work and pay the fines," Andromeda answered.[br]

[br]

"Really?"[br]

[br]

"Yes, I called it fitting for what they did to me," Andromeda said softly.[br]

[br]

**Everyone in the castle and on the island where Camelot stood upon were so kind to him and friendly.**[br]

[br]

**Currently, he was in the huge, ever growing, and accurate library,**[br]

[br]

Hermione squealed.[br]

[br]

**one of the places he spends the most time in, besides the throne room, the garden, the medic room, his room, and the kitchens.** [br]

[br]

**He was reading up some things that puzzled him. So far he learned so much about himself already.**[br]

[br]

**He learned that the visions he gets are from Rowena Ravenclaw who had the same ability,**[br]

[br]

"Really?" asked Cho Chang, the girlfriend of Cedric Diggory, who she was clinging to right now.[br]

[br]

"Yup."[br]

[br]

"Don't you have Merlin's prophet abilities?"[br]

[br]

"No way, and thank Merlin. Though prophecies are interesting, but they are a pain in the neck," Andromeda said.[br]

[br]

"Now Andro..."[br]

[br]

"It's Lovia to you, Headmaster," Andromeda corrected the bane of his existence with a glare.[br]

[br]

"Mr. Lovia, there is a prophecy..."[br]

[br]

"Oh, you mean, that fake one that you made to use to make me fight the Dark Lord, which you thought was my grandfather," Andromeda interrupted again, not wanting to hear it, "Yeah, destroyed it last summer."[br]

[br]

Helia chuckled into his hair. He knew most was an act of bottled feelings and disgust of injustice. Otherwise, Andromeda would just ignore. Besides, he found this very hot.[br]

[br]

"WHAT!!!" Dumbledore couldn't believe it. The key to control the small boy was found out and destroyed.[br]

[br]

"Yup, you have no control over me, old man."[br]

[br]

"Mr. Lovia, please be more respectful to your elders and authority," Professor McGonagall scowled. Though she didn't like what the Headmaster was doing, still he was authority.[br]

[br]

"I am so tired of that. You people tell us to respect you and respect for us must be earned. To me, respect must be earned, not freely given, no matter the age. He will get none from me. He doesn't deserve it. Besides, I am *the* authority," Andromeda told her without fear with a glare too.[br]

[br]

The professor was speechless.[br]

[br]

**his speciality was healing from Helga Hufflepuff. It was so natural to him, [br]**

[br]

"Really' I've never seen you heal," Pomfrey stopped reading.[br]

[br]

"Doesn't mean I never did. I have Slytherin blood remember"[br]

[br]

"Yeah, I mean I bet that's how he hid that he was the prince almost five years now," Draco added.[br]

[br]

**and he could talk to snakes from Salazar Slytherin.[br]**

[br]

Most of the Hogwarts students and staff studded at that.[br]

[br]

"Oh, grow up. The facts about Salazar Slytherin are lies. He was a good man," Andromeda said. He couldn't wait for them to find out that Godric Griffindor was his lover that he loved dearly and that he had adopted a little muggleborn witch to raise with him with their two heirs. [br]

[br]

**He learned that this war that has been going on was about good versus evil, not light versus dark as everyone believed.[br]**

[br]

**There were three types of magic: white, gray, and black. Anyone could figure that white was light, gray was neutral, and black was dark. Gray was something *everyone* could do with various categories, but some people lean towards the white and black. Grandfather Riddle and Azelea were black attributes, [br]**

[br]

"Really' But Azelea was a good person. Why is she a dark attribute"[br]

[br]

Andromeda just groaned.[br]

[br]

**while Andromeda was white (but was able to perform black and other forms of magic, thanks to his open mind). [br]**

[br]

"That's amazing," Helia said.[br]

[br]

**The reason people that black magic is evil is because it's a little harsher and easily to misuse. So most people see it as evil since evil people use it.[br]**

**[br]**

The person who had spoke about Andromeda's mother blushed. Now he figured he had insulted the dead.[br]

**[br]**

Others (which were Hogwarts people. England is the source of the potential lost of magic that would cost the whole world. The other countries are more opened minded) felt a bit ashamed. They had believed dark was evil, and judge people to that.[br]

**[br]**

**Heck, the Killing Curse was created as a spell of mercy. [br]**

**[br]**

**"WHAT!"[br]**

**[br]**

**An idiot would have known that it would have become a weapon of death, an unforgivable.[br]**

**[br]**

**Now Andromeda researching about the magical creatures, mostly the ones listed as dark creatures, their nature, and the laws on them. In Camelot, there were a few of those here, but no one feared them the way the outside world did. The creatures didn't even fear themselves.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Huh"[br]**

**[br]**

**A few nights ago, there was a full moon and the werewolves transformed. They were great creatures that played and interacted with people like normal. They had their minds. There was no pain, fear, or anything. It was even stranger that, even with a force transformation at the full moon, they transform at will at any other time.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Are you serious"[br]**

**[br]**

**Severus, Remus, and Padfoot were wide-eyed at this information.[br]**

**[br]**

**So, why is Uncle Remy suffering with each monthly transformation'[br]**

**[br]**

**Remus blushed at the concern from his nephew.[br]**

**[br]**

**Andromeda found his answer, grabbed the books he needed, and ran out of the library.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Whoa, Princess!" [br]**

**[br]**

**Andromeda's arms were grabbed with enough force to not hurt. He looked at the amused faces of the two out of four of Andromeda's closest friends in Camelot, the twin knights and jokers, Andromeda's personal bodyguards, Greg and Frank Prewett. [br]**

**[br]**

**"What!" shouted the Weasleys.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yeah, they're your cousins. Their father is your mother's lost older brother. They have been waiting patiently to meet all of you," Andromeda told them.[br]**

**[br]**

**These two were comical who made it their mission to not only make sure Andromeda was safe**

**but to have him laugh as much as possible. It was for his sake, but it did had a good affect on Camelot Island. Whenever he laughed hard, a burst of magic came and warm the people around him, giving them positive feelings.[br]**

**[br]**

**People nodded. They had witnessed that.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Where are you going" asked Greg curiously.[br]**

**[br]**

**"To the throne room to talk to Mama Magic. I found something and I want to talk to her about it," Andromeda answered.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Let us escort you, Princess," Frank told him, taking the books from him. The two made a big show of carrying the books while walking with him.[br]**

**[br]**

**Andromeda shook his head. They were a riot. He was a little annoyed that he was called 'Princess' by these two hooligans. It was sticking with others too to make even more annoying.[br]**

**[br]**

**People groaned. Great, another set of pranking twins. Fred and George were more than enough.[br]**

**[br]**

**The said Weasley twins bowed when they heard the groans. They were quite pleased with themselves.[br]**

**[br]**

**Andromeda just giggled against Helia's chest.[br]**

**[br]**

**When they made it to the throne room, Magic was already there, as well as a young man who was Andromeda's advisor and friend number three, Antauri, the mate of Chanticleer, the Head Healer of Camelot and Andromeda's final close friend.[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yes, my heir, you needed to speak with me"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Yes, I found something out about why the werewolves on Camelot are different than those in the outside world," Andromeda told her, taking the books from his bodyguards, used a leviating charm, and turned them to the right page as evidence.[br]**

**[br]**

**"And"[br]**

**[br]**

**"Well, sometime after the ministry was created a hundred years after the death of King Arthur, the minister they had at the time was a man who lost his father to a werewolf. So he put laws against them which lead to the rages of the wolf. The inner wolf just thought if the people though of them as monsters, they would act like monsters. They are high tempered things and don't like to be badmouthed, which what led the fate of the minister's father. So technically, the werewolves are just having a mega hissy fit."[br]**

**[br]**

**"Hey!" Remus protested.[br]**

**[br]**

**"I was just stating the truth. Besides, Mooney found it funny."[br]**

[br]

"Huh!"[br]

[br]

**Magic, Antauri, Frank, and Greg chuckled that the last part.**[br]

[br]

**"Camelot is isolated from the outside world and its stupid laws. So the wolves are calm here."**[br]

[br]

**"That is right, Andromeda," Antauri told him, "Unfortunately, it's getting worse. There's a new decree that they can't get jobs. Some Dolores Umbridge made it."**[br]

[br]

Umbridge blushed at the mention of her.[br]

[br]

**"Grr. I really don't like that woman. She's a ugly hypocrite that needs to go. She hates half-bloods, but she isn't pureblood herself. [br]**

[br]

"How dare you!" screamed the toad lady.[br]

[br]

"Yes, I dare! Watch your tongue. You're in a heap of trouble as it is," Andromeda threatened.[br]

[br]

**Okay, then, so I'm going to do more research, reverse the laws, and put new and better ones up," Andromeda said, running back to the library.**[br]

[br]

**By the end of the day, fair protection laws for magical creatures and wizards (the creatures did have abilities that endanger them, though they needed to be put down a notch, he wasn't going to leave them stranded). It was hilarious to watch the Ministry of Magic to go into panic when the laws changed.**[br]

[br]

"No wonder creatures love you," Helia said.[br]

[br]

-[br]

[br]

**That night, Andromeda was sitting at the vanity, getting ready for bed when there was a knock on the door.**[br]

[br]

**"Come in," he called. He watched as the healer, Chanticleer, came in. "Hey, Chanti."**[br]

[br]

**"Hi," he greeted, "I just came to check on you."**[br]

[br]

**Chanticleer walked up to him, grabbing an elegant hair brush, and started brushing Andromeda's golden hair.**[br]

[br]

Andromeda smiled softly. Chanticleer mothered him a lot and did things that should've been done in his childhood.[br]

[br]

**"I love it here, Chanti. When I'm not doing my duties, you all let be have a chance to be my age. Camelot is my home," he told the healer.**[br]

[br]

The adults were sad and glared at Dumbledore. Andromeda finally felt at home after ten years.[br]

"We are glad, but also sadden, dear. Are you ready to go to Hogwarts' You're going to Diagon Alley for your supplies."[br]

"Kinda sorta. It would be better if I didn't have to worry about the old goat, but I have been waiting for this for years. Do you think I'm finally have friends, Chanti' I rememeber a few babies of my parents' friends, like Malfoy, Weasley, and Longbottom."[br]

"I'm sure they'll love you. You have a lot of your parents' spirit in you."[br]

"Hey, right" He couldn't be. His mother was beautiful and strong. His father was handsome and spirited.[br]

"Ana..." Helia lightly scowled.[br]

"I'm serious. I think you take after your grandmother, Callie Riddle with Pendragon blood."[br]

Andromeda chuckled. He knew that his Hufflepuff and Pendragon bloods were dominant inside him. If he wasn't going to rule the magical world, he would strive to become a healer, which what Helga Hufflepuff specialized in.[br]

"Lady Magic said your mother predicted that you would be sorted into the Hufflepuff house when you were born."[br]

"Funny, when it's my father who has the Ravenclaw blood with the seer abilities resides."[br]

"Yes, your father loved knowledge, but he dropped the divination within the first month. Your mother never bothered with the class."[br]

Andromeda's three uncles chuckled at remembrance of their two best friends.[br]

"Chanti, I wish they were here. Sometimes, I feel like they are the only ones who really loved me with my uncles and grandfather out there upset with me and their predictiment."[br]

Helia held Andromeda closer to him if it was possible. He hated that his love was so alone and felt hated from people he loved.[br]

"Dear, don't believe that."[br]

Now the two were silent. Andromeda was lost in thought, then subconsciously humming a melody well known to him.[br]

"You remember... your mother's lullaby"[br]

"That's pretty," Chanti commented.[br]

[br]

**"It's the lullaby my mother use to sing to me to get me to sleep. She had a lovely voice, and her arms were so... warm," Andromeda told her.[br]**

**[br]**

Andromeda sighed. He missed his mother and father so much.[br]

**[br]**

**"Will you sing it"[br]**

**[br]**

**"I don't know..."[br]**

**[br]**

**"It's all right."[br]**

**[br]**

**"Fine," Andromda sighed, then took a deep breath and sang..."[br]**

**[br]**

Pomfrey stopped and turned to the little prince on his boyfriend's lap. "Mr. Lovia, would you sing it' The book doesn't interrupt the song."[br]

**[br]**

"No way," Andromeda said. He was NOT singing in front of the whole Grand Hall.[br]

**[br]**

"Come on, Ana. Please" Helia begged, nuzzling his neck.[br]

**[br]**

"Fine," Andromeda said and sang:[br]

**[br]**

"Deep deep within my heart,[br]

a light shines, gleams, and glows,[br]

never, never to be put out,[br]

its beating will never slow.[br]

**[br]**

Here, here in my arms,[br]

Danger will never win,[br]

You are safe with me,[br]

Love will always beat the sin.[br]

**[br]**

Deep deep within my heart,[br]

my love is strong and true,[br]

With it so, I hold you close,[br]

So that we're bound like glue.[br]

**[br]**

There there, my sweet child,[br]

sleep in peace you may,[br]

the sun will rise in the morning glory,[br]

the moon watched with angels as you lay."[br]

**[br]**

"You have a beautiful voice, my little bunny," Helia said. Others nodded. Many were jealous of Helia now, especially Ron Weasley. He was so lucky to have Andromeda.[br]

**[br]**

**"So pretty. You have a lovely voice," Chanticleer said, making Andromeda blush.[br]**

**[br]**

"Thank you."[br]

[br]

"Time for bed. It's a big day tomorrow. You will be reviewing your accounts and vaults and then go shopping for your first year at Hogwarts."[br]

[br]

"All right."[br]

[br]

Andromeda got up, got into bed, and immediately went to sleep.[br]

[br]

"That's the end of the chapter," Madam Pomfrey said.[br]

[br]