The Beginning of a New Era

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Summary

What happens when the “dark” isn’t as bad as it is made out to be? What if Voldie was forced to kill the Potters by the Light Lord Albus way too many middle names Dumbledore? What happens when Harry is forgotten by the Dursleys in the middle of London? What if Little Harry accidentally wanders into a magical playground warded against muggles? What if Harry makes friends with Draco? What if the Malfoys take in the lonely and abused little boy? Let's find out.

(sorry I suck a summaries I unfortunately don't own the Harry Potter Universe that's all JK Rowling but the plot/Au is mine so please no copying let me know if you want to use the idea)

Notes

See the end of the work for notes
A child that was not yet two years old wandered the streets of London all alone. The child was left, forgotten, by his abusive guardians. He giggles when he suddenly sees a playground far more wondrous and extensive than anything he’d ever seen before. To the muggles all they would see is a dirty old fence surrounding a run down orphanage. The boy looked around for his overweight cousin to see if it was truly safe. Sure enough all he saw was a few families not his own. He runs towards the playground and smiles for the first time in almost a year. After about fifteen minutes a child with platinum blonde hair approaches him. The child smiles at Harry “Ewwo I’m Dwaco Mawoy” Harry smiles back after a second of hesitation “Ewwo I’m Awwy Pottaw”. Draco smiles “Want to be my fwiend?” Harry nods and the two magical children begin to play. Off to the side the parents of Draco look at Harry and take in his worn stained clothes, bruises, cuts, and his shy attitude. Narcissa looks to her husband “Darling? Are you seeing what I am?” Lucius nods “I believe I am” He walks towards the children and crouches near his son. “Dragon, Who is this?” Draco grinned widely at his father “This is Awwy Pottaw” Lucius gasps but quickly smiles at the boy “Well hello Harry, I am Lucius” Harry smiles “Ewwo” Lucius looks to his wife then asks “Harry, where is your family?” Harry’s eyes widen and he shakes his head “Don’t bwing me back pwease!” That’s all the confirmation Lucius needed and he smiles “Don’t worry you won’t see them ever again.” Harry grins and hugs Lucius. He smiles at the children “once you both are done playing we all need to head to the bank” He stands up and goes to his wife as Draco explained the wizarding bank to his new best friend. And in less than an hour the course of fate is flipped.
Gringotts and Goblins

Chapter Summary

Things are explained

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Gringotts and Goblins

Lord Malfoy walked into the bank and headed straight towards his account manager “Hello Ranorack, I need to speak with the Potters Account Manager” The Goblin smirks “You’re in luck Lucius, you’re talkin to him” Lucius smirks “Good, I need the Potters wills read” The Goblin frowns “Has something happened?” Lucius nods “I believe he is being abused by those he was left with” The Goblin growls. They may not care much for full grown wizards but they would protect any child and abuse is such a cruel act in their eyes its punishment is execution in the goblin culture. The Goblin nods “follow me we will get the child tested to see if he is truly Harry Potter and if he is we will read the wills” Malfoy follows the Goblin to his office and he fire calls his wife through the fire. Narcissa comes through with both boys and Severus Snape. They all take seats. Draco on his father’s lap and Harry on Narcissa’s. The Goblin smiles at Harry “Hello little one. Could you prick your finger and put the blood on this paper so we know who you are?”

Harry nods not wanting to risk angering anyone. He reaches out his hand and pricks it on the tip of the knife the Goblin held and put the droplets of blood on the paper. He gasped and points at the paper as the droplets started to form words.

Name: Hadrian James Snape

Date of birth: July 31st 1980

Parents:
Father: Severus Snape (Alive)
Mother: Lily J. Potter nee. Evans (deceased)

Godparents:
Godmother: Alice Longbottom (deemed insane)
Godfathers: Frank Longbottom (deemed insane), Sirius Black (Imprisoned), Remus Lupin (unknown location)

Magical Guardian: Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore

Lord of:
Slytherin, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff, Gryffindor, Emerys, Peverell, and Potter

Creature Inheritance:
Submissive Veela

Mate: Unknown

Heir to:
Black, Prince, and Lestrange
Blocks:
Magical Core 75%
Parseltongue 100%
Creature Inheritance 100%
Compulsions:
Aversion to all Slytherins and anything or anyone considered “Dark”
Inclinations to Gryffindor, the “Light”, Risk Taking, Bravery, Hero complex

All blocks and Compulsions keyed to Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore

All adults in the room are shocked at what the test revealed. The Goblin growls as he reads through the test. “We will get young Hadrian completely cleansed of all blocks and compulsions and get Dumbledore replaced as Magical Guardian.” The Goblin rings a bell and another Goblin walks in holding a stack of papers. Ranorack takes the top two. He grabs one of the papers “I will now project Lily J. Potter nee. Evans last Will and Testament.”

The Goblin taps the paper and Lily Potter appears above it and starts talking “I Lily J. Potter nee. Evans hereby leave all my material possessions, monetary possessions, properties and all inheritances to my son Hadrian James Snape. Should I pass before my sons majority he will be left to his Godparents and if they are somehow unable to take him I leave him in the care of Severus Snape. Should all those I have mentioned afore hand are unable to take my son he, in no way ever, should be left under the care of Petunia Dursley and family or Albus Dumbledore. Dumbledore is not a good man. He will be the death of all things good and light. Never trust Dumbledore. I have broken all the compulsions and blocks on myself, but Sirius and Remus need to be checked and possibly cleansed. James is not my husband willingly he was obliviated and had memories implanted. Sev if you are listening I didn’t leave you willingly I was spelled away.” Snape gasps “Yes Hadrian is your son. You will find that Hadrian has a glamour that is keyed to you. You are the only one that can take it off. Lastly to my son I love you with all my heart, I wish you to be happy so mote it be.” Her image fades and Hadrian whimpers missing his mother. Snape scoops up his newly found child and cradles him in his arms. Hadrian relaxes and drifts off to sleep in the arms of his father. The Goblin taps the second paper and an image of James Potter begins talking “I James C. Potter hereby leave all my material possessions, monetary possessions, properties and all inheritances to Hadrian James Snape. Yes I am aware he is not my son by blood but I will protect and raise him as if he were. Now should I die he will be left to his capable Godparents or his Biological Father Severus Snape. Snape you’re probably listening to this, so I better apologize since this is being heard I died, I am sorry for everything the Marauders and I ever did to you that harmed you mentally or physically.” Once again a gasp is heard from Snape.

“Dumbledore is not to be trusted and neither is Peter Pettigrew. Tell the Dark Lord that he’s got a spy in his midst if Peter is still alive after Sirius finds out. Now I don’t have much to say but I love you Hadrian and I hope you find happiness. So mote it be.” The image of the last Potter fades. The Goblins start laying out papers “Lord Prince are you going to be taking custody of young Hadrian?” Snape shakes himself out of his thoughts “Yes, yes I will” He walks towards them his son in his arms. The Goblins show him where to sign and then they hand him a potion and the directions for a spell “This should get all the blocks and compulsions off him and the spell is to check and make sure they are gone” Severus nods and casts a wordless and wandless finite incantatem showing him his sons true form. His hair turns wavy and a beautiful obsidian. It flows down his back to nearly his hips. His features become more elegant and aristocratic. Severus smiled “He’s perfect”
Please comment your thoughts or questions on this chapter!

End Notes

Let me know about any thoughts or questions!

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