

PotterPrincess

We're All Gonna Die

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Inhaltsangabe

No one would have guessed that the Dark Lord could ever return. Twenty-five years of peace were not much. Twenty-five years in which Harry Potters children grew up to become the new heroes to save the world once again. Twenty-five years in which Hogwarts and the world changed and everyone just tries to be themselves. But are they good? Are the next Generation the heroes or villains?

The main focus of the story is that the Dark Lord returns. Story is told from the point of View of many people of the next Generation, also some original characters.

Vorwort

Hey everyone and welcome to my first ever English Fanfiction.

I used to write quite a lot in my mother tongue German but it is quite different... anyway, I guess no one really cares. You're probably here for the story, so about that: I will probably say it a few more times, but I don't exactly have much time between work and other hobbies, though I still try my best to write and publish. At the Moment I do not have a Beta reader, simply because I hate looking for one. I would appreciate if you want to beta read my story, just let me know (If you want to Beta read my story you should be good with English language and, which is nearly more important to me, you should be able to criticize what I write, I don't need a Beta who thinks everything I write is just great... of course you should also like it but also try to make me improve... if you know what I mean? Ah whatever...)

Regarding the Tags of my Story: I tagged it Magisterium, even though it only is a little bit inspired by the magic used in the books (and that only appears later in my story) But I though I tag it anyway, mostly because of copyright reasons.

The tagged pairing are the only two pairings I'm sure they will end up together like this. Mostly because they relate to the whole plot. (Scorose and Lucy Weasley/Lorcan Scamander)

The Tag M/M (Slash! Warning) obviously doesn't belong to the tagged pairings, mainly because they involve two of my Original Characters. I'm not sure if they'll end up together though, and I won't tell you just yet who they are! But There will be at least one gay main character...

I said for now that no other warnings apply, if this should change throughout the story I will let you know!

I hope you're not bored after all this babbling... Have fun with the prologue!

Notes:

The story is mainly Harry Potter, all the characters mentioned in the books belong to JKR as well as the places and everything else you know from there. Everything you don't know from Harry Potter is mine except for the concept of Elemental Magic (especially with Chaos magic) which will play a huge role in the story later on and I've got this from Cassandra Clares and Holly Black Magisterium Series.

I hope you enjoy anyway. This Story is my Baby!

Also I'm not a native English speaker and don't have a Beta reader so far (wouldn't mind if you want to Beta read though) so please let me know all the mistakes that I can improve my English and the story! Thank you!

I planned this story for about a year now before I published it. I know already how it will end and most of the stuff that will happen. Anyway I just started to write (properly) and since I don't have too much time,

work, a Youtube Channel and an Art blog on Facebook I can't promise that I'll update too often. I'll give my best though...

Inhaltsverzeichnis

1. Prologue

Prologue

Prologue

It was dark that night. And quiet. Even more dark and more quiet than usual. And the small Town Ottery St. Catchpole seemed left alone in the world. No sound, no sign of life. Nothing indicating that barely one hour was gone since the streets were filled with life. The houses filled with laughter, children playing, parents laughing, people living.

From afar you couldn't see the horrors of this particular night. You couldn't see the dead bodies in the kitchen right next to the remaining food the families had for supper. Even from near they seemed oddly peaceful. Like sleeping. The bodies unharmed, no blood, nothing that indicated murder. But it was impossible for a whole town to die in one night. It was impossible if you tried to explain it with logic, with natural deaths.

But it wasn't impossible with magic.

The person who brought all this terror to the town was standing on a hill next to the town. Not too far, still near enough to see that there once been a town. Even in the dark night, even with all the lights in the town turned off.

A creepy smile started to spread on dark red lips. Like blood. The blood of all the dead people in the dead town.

„Morsmordre.“, the words seemed out of place. As if they didn't belong here. In a world without sound, a world where even animals disappeared. A world in which hundreds of people just died. A cruel world.

But then again those words were cruel words. Not spoken for over twenty five years. Not since the second war. Not since the battle at Hogwarts. Not since the Dark Lord died.

And yet here they were. A tall figure in a dark cloak with lips like blood spoke them. Said them out loud like a promise. A promise to the world, and it said: The Dark Lord is back. The Dark Lord killed those people. The Dark Lord is about to kill you all!

Green light emerged from the tip of a wand, spreading across the meadow beyond the hill where the person was standing, finding its way up into the night sky. Glowing poisonous about the town, the Dark Mark. A glittering green skull with a snake protruding from its mouth.

Even the figure shivered with the sight of it in the dark and cold night.

The Dark Mark was a symbol of fear, a symbol for death, a symbol for chaos.

And even though the person casting it left her old life behind her a long time ago, she still remembered how scared she had been as a child. Now she wasn't scared any more, not really. She was anticipating, waiting for the moment to come and rise. For the moment to rule!