

Chapter 13: Voldemort

Wormtail laughed at Harry as he struggled to free himself. "Oh you aren't going anywhere Potter! Your life will soon be over."

The thing inside the bundle of robes that Harry had seen earlier moved. Wormtail now moved to work on something at the bottom of the cauldron. Suddenly there were crackling flames underneath it. The liquid in the cauldron seemed to bubble very fast.

"Hurry!" A high, cold voice said.

"It is ready, Master."

"Now..." the voice said again. Wormtail lifted the bundle of robes and dropped it into the cauldron. Then he began to speak.

"Bone of the father, unknowingly given, you will renew your son. Flesh, of the servant, willingly give, you will revive, my master." Wormtail gasped as he cut his hand off. Then he limped to Harry. He cut Harry's wrist and the blood dripped into a glass vial. "Blood of the enemy, forcibly taken, you will resurrect your foe." After a few moments then white smoke began to rise as well as a tall, skeltonally thin, man.

"Robe me," said the high cold voice. Wormtail did as his master bid and robed him. It was Lord Voldemort risen again. Harry gazed wide-eyed at his enemy. "Hello Harry, its been a while."

"Not to long," Harry shot back.

"Let me see your arm Wormtail." Wormtail held out his arm. "The other one you fool."

"B-b-but master!" Voldemort grabbed his arm and touched the red mark on it. He screamed in pain and Harry could see the mark had turned black.

"They will be coming."

The scar on Harry's forehead burned horribly. He cried out in agony as it burned hard.

"Lets see how many of them return to me. You stand, Harry Potter, upon the remains of my muggle father. Just like your dear mother, a muggle born witch! Your mother died to defend you as a child and I killed my father, and see how useful he has proven himself. That house on the hillside is mine. My mother was a witch and he left her. She died giving birth to me and I grew up in an orphanage till I revenged myself upon my father. Ah but now my new family returns.."

The air suddenly became full of the sound of the swishing of cloaks. There were twelve in all, each came and kissed the hem of Voldemort's robe. "I will deal with all of you deserters later but now I will deal with Potter!" The death eaters moved back realizing how furious he was. Voldemort approached him. "His mother left upon him the traces of her sacrifice. This is old magic and i was foolish enough to overlook it but no matter I can touch him now!" Voldemort ran a hand down his cheek and Harry screamed in pain.

"So I was right you have risen!" Moody said coming out of no where.

"Ah Crouch! I see you have done your job well."

"What!" Harry screamed.

Suddenly Moody wasn't Moody anymore but a younger version of Mr. Crouch. "Yes I am Barty Crouch Jr. It was I who entered your name in the cup, it was I who made sure you would get to the cup and to this portkey! I Barty Crouch Jr. did it all to bring my master back to his full strength!" He cried kneeling beside Voldemort.

"You have done well to help me. Now it is time for you to die Potter! Wormtail release him and give him back his wand."

Suddenly Harry fell to the ground and grabbed his wand. Harry got to his feet and the two readied. Before Harry could do anything the Cruciatus Curse hit him. The pain was so intense, so all-consuming, that he no longer knew where he was. Just as suddenly it stopped and Harry found himself on the ground.

"Bet that hurt Potter. You want me to do it again?"

Harry didn't reply as he got to his feet.

"I asked you whether you want me to do it again! Now answer me! *Imperio!*"

He fought it, not wanting to give into the voice that made him want to answer. "I WON'T!" Harry screamed breaking threw the curse.

"You won't? You won't say no? Harry, obedience is a virtue I need to teach you before you die." Voldemort raised his wand but this time Harry was ready. The two began to fire spells at each other. Harry jumped hiding behind a tombstone. "Playing hide-and-seek Harry? That won't save you."

Harry took a deep breath as he jumped to his feet. "*Expelliarmus!*" he yelled just as Voldemort cried, "*Avada Kedavra!*"

A jet of green light came from Voldemort's wand and red came from Harry's. They crashed together in midair and Harry could feel his wand begin to vibrate. Suddenly he saw a narrow beam of white light connecting the two wands and Harry could see that Voldemort's wand was shaking as well. The gold thread connecting the two wands shattered into a thousand more beams that arched over Harry and Voldemort. Voices of Bertha, a groundskeeper, and his parents soon filled the air.

"Don't let go now! Don't let him get you Harry, don't let him!" Bertha cried.

He felt his arm slightly begin to steady and he could see his mother beside him. "Hold on Harry, your father is coming, just hold on for him," she whispered to him.

Harry could see his father coming as well. He came to Harry's other side and his arm steadied completely. "When the connection is broken I want you to run. Take Cedric back with the portkey. We will only linger for a moment before we are gone. Do you understand?"

"I do," Harry muttered. Then it broke and Harry ran.

"STUN HIM!" Voldemort cried.

Harry jumped behind the stone where Cedric sat. Cedric grabbed Harry's wrist and the cup and then they were gone.

The two appeared in the stadium again. Harry lay face down on the ground beside Cedric. It took a moment for them to realize they heard the sound of applause. "HARRY!" Ginny screamed.

"Cedric!" He heard Cho say.

Harry rolled onto his back and saw a wave of red hair as Ginny knelt beside him. He gasped as he applied pressure to his back. Ginny lifted him up slightly. "Oh goodness Harry!" She said and it was then that Harry noticed that both of his shoulders were skinned, his left more so than the right, and that his side was bleeding as well. Turning his head slightly he saw Cedric in much the same position.

"What happened?" Dumbledore asked.

"HE'S ALIVE!" Both boys screamed. "Voldemort lives!"

"What!"

"Moody was in on it, no wait it wasn't Moody it was Crouch's son," Harry said.

"We will discuss this further, right now you two need to get to the hospital wing."

Ginny began to help Harry to his feet. "Here we got him," Fred said. Fred and George lifted Harry off the ground and began to take him to the hospital wing, he became unconscious half way there.

It was late when Dumbledore returned to the hospital wing. Cedric lay in one of the beds, his head bandaged and his leg raised up. Cho sat on one side of him, his parents on the other. Fleur still lay unconscious on the bed next to him, she had taken a bad blow. Her mother and sister sat on either side of her bed, asleep. Krum was gone, having sustained only minor cuts and bruises. Now Harry, lay asleep in his bed, Ginny curled up beside him.

She had refused to leave his side the entire time and had settled with laying asleep beside him. Harry's arm was tightened around her waist, her head resting on her shoulder. Hermione sat on the other side of his bed, holding his hand in hers. The entire Weasley bunch, except Percy, Charlie, and Mr. Weasley, sat in a ring around his bed.

Harry looked very battered and tired. Dumbledore gently touched Mrs. Weasley's shoulder. She jumped, suddenly awake, and looked up at him. He motioned her outside out of ear shot of any of the children. "What is going on Albus?"

"Cedric and Harry were right, Voldemort is alive again. We found the real Professor locked away in his trunk. Our worst fears have been realized Molly."

"I better go see my husband, thank you Albus." She said before she walked off.

The sun shined down onto his face through the window of the hospital wing. Harry took a deep breath and the smell of cinnamon and vanilla reached his nose. Slowly he opened his eyes and saw Ginny curled up beside him, fast asleep. Turning his head to the side he saw Hermione asleep as well her head resting on George's shoulder and his arm was around her waist. Ron, Fred, and Bill were also asleep in chairs around him. Across from him he saw the Cedric to was awake. His gaze lingered on Cho who was asleep next to him. He looked up and smiled at Harry who smiled back.

Ginny mumbled something incoherent and shifted closer to him. Harry couldn't help the smile that spread across his face.

Ron suddenly woke up then and smiled at Harry. Looking around he found that they were now the only two awake. "How are you feeling?"

"Horrible, surprised your family let you in here."

"I apologized to them, explained what had happened. They forgive me, for the most part that is."

Harry smiled and offered him his hand. Ron shook it gratefully. "I will forgive you on one condition."

"What would that be?"

"Why were you with Pansy?"

Ron paled at this, then slowly smiled. "It's a long story Harry but she's not the same person as we all thought she was. Please don't tell the others! We are the reason Draco, Crabbe, and Goyle aren't here anymore! I don't want them to know about her being my friend."

"Your secret is safe with me but what about Hermione?"

"I don't think she will be too happy." Harry nodded. He kissed the top of Ginny's head before falling asleep. Ron smiled and got to his feet. With a sigh he headed out

of the hospital wing and down to the lake. Pansy sat gazing out at the lake. Her eyes were glazed over as she watched the gentle waves.

"Hey."

"Hey," she said with a smile. "How is Harry?"

"He's awake and doing well."

"Are you two speaking again?"

"Yes and he knows we are friends."

"I understand, I didn't think he wouldn't have figured it out." Ron smiled and sat down beside her.

"So what do we do now?"

"Well if you want we can still be friends?"

"I'd like that. Would you mind if I wrote to you this summer?"

"No not at all. I think I may convince my parents to let us go into hiding now that he's back."

"Then we will have to keep in contact."

"Yes we will," she mumbled.

When Ginny woke she saw that her brothers were gone and Dumbledore was the only one who waited. She was surprised to see Cho laying in much the same position she was next to Cedric. His parents were also gone. Ginny stretched her arms and legs now noticing Harry's arm wrapped around her waist. She smiled to herself but sat up anyway. Harry mumbled a complaint and held her waist tighter.

"Good morning Miss Weasley."

"Good morning Professor. How long have you been waiting?"

"Not long, I was waiting for both of the boys to wake before asking them questions."

"More like just Harry," Cedric said. They both turned to find Cho and Cedric wide awake but still laying down. Ginny turned to face Harry.

"Wake up Harry," she whispered to him.

He moaned but slowly opened his eyes. Ginny slid his glasses onto his face. "Hello Professor."

"Good morning to you four. I came to ask what had happened to you last night."

After two hours of talking Dumbledore left the room. He had heard both Cedric's tale and Harry's tale. It was slightly disturbing and both girls were shocked at the stories. He had given them an hour to get ready for the ending ceremony of the Triwizard Tournament. Ginny and Cho waited outside while the boys changed. Both of them were still a bit shaky but could at least manage to walk on their own.

They slowly made their way to the lake where the school had congregated. Fleur and Krum were waiting with their headmasters. Mr. Bagman waited by a trophy.

"Welcome ladies and gentlemen. Today we are here to announce the winner of the Triwizard Tournament! In third place we have Fleur Delacour!" Applause rose up from the stands as Fleur went to take her medal. "In second place we have Viktor Krum!" Again cheers and applause could be heard as Viktor stood beside Fleur. "And for the first time in history we have Harry Potter and Cedric Diggory of Hogwarts tied for champion!"

Slowly Cedric and Harry made their way to Bagman. Each of them took one side of the cup and turned to face the crowd who cheered. Harry saw Mrs. Weasley crying as she clapped. The rest of the Weasleys were cheering and hollering as well as Hermione. Ginny was grinning from ear to ear which made Harry smile more.

"Congratulations boys," Bagman said handing each of them a purse of coins. "Now each of you pull."

"Pull?" Cedric asked.

"You'll see." They both shrugged and pulled hard on the Triwizard cup. It broke apart into two separate ones, with their names on the bottom.

Mrs. Weasley hugged him tightly. "You did wonderful Harry, we are so proud of you."

"Nice job Harry!" Bill said clapping him on the back.

"Sweet job Harry," Fred and George said.

"You were marvelous Harry!" Hermione cried as she hugged him tightly.

"Nice job mate," Ron said.

"Thanks everyone," Harry said smiling. His eyes scanned the group for Ginny, who was nowhere to be seen. He frowned but said nothing of her disappearance.

"Well come on everyone let's get something to eat," Bill said. Harry stayed behind toying with the gold in his pocket.

"Hey Fred, George," he called catching up with the twins.

"What's up Harry?" George asked.

"Could you tell the others I'm not really up to eating? And here," he told them as he tossed the bag to Fred.

"We can't take this Harry, you earned it!" Fred said.

"I've got enough as is, go ahead and take it. Just buy Ron some new dress robes." Harry said as he hurried off. He made his way to Gryffindor tower. Inside it was empty, everyone was in the Great Hall for dinner. Sighing he sat down on the couch and wrote a long letter to Sirius. After returning from the Owlery he made his way back to the common room. As he walked passed a window he saw a red headed figure sitting outside. Knowing instantly who it was Harry made his way outside.