

JAMES POTTER
Duel
Of
The Dragons
BY
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50 plus years after the Death of Harry Potter

Chapter 1

IT HAS BEGUN

James leaped out of his bed grabbing his jacket as he raced out of his room. "DAD! WE'VE GOT TO GO!" He roared as he raced for the stairs.

Angus bounded out of his room with his peacemaker ready and raced after James as he almost flew down stairs and out of the front door. He kept running looking in the skies.

Angus caught up with him saying nothing he followed him. James kept looking around turning his head from side to side until he caught the glimpse of gold in the sky. He pointed up. "It's there. Master Chen sent you a sword. Watch out because some asshole tried to steal it from you. You have to take back Dad. It's important Dad. You've got to take back. You have to fly up there!" James said.

"Fly!? Son I can't fly." Angus said.

James frowned looking at him. "Master Chen said you could. You must have learned something of the ability to fly right?" He said.

Angus grimaced. "Well yeah. But I don't have the talent or ability to do. It was one of talents I couldn't do in-"

“Dad you’ve got to move now. Master Chen said you had to do it. I know you can. You have to do it. Please dad you’ve got to move now before he destroys the sword because he can’t have it. You’ve got to move now dad.” James said.

“Stand back!” Angus said after he holstered his peacemaker in his gunbelt.

James stared as he felt that powerful atmosphere of energy circling around him. This time was different now. James heart beat against his chest as he felt that something amazing was about to happen. “Kick some ass dad.” He said.

Angus snorted in laughter as crunched down like a racer about to take off. “Dawn straight son. That’s what we do best.” He said in an echoing voice. Golden fire and energy raced up his legs and ward marks on his clothes as the ground began to shake at the force of what he was doing.

James was pushed backward as Angus exploded from the ground launching himself upward toward the location of the sword. He seemed to slow down after a few moments and fall a bit.

“Come on Dad. Push it! You can do it. Push it!” James said calling out to his father in encouragement.

Angus set his face upward as his jacket glowed and he launched upward toward the skies. James smiled looking up at him. All he could do was stare up in pride in wonder.

He wanted to see the battle but he also knew Angus wouldn't want him to close to the fight.

A hand was laid on his shoulder and he turned to see Mara. He frowned at her shrugging off her touch before he turned his eyes up to the sky and seeing lightning flashing in the sky. He smiled as he heard the sounds of explosions going off powers hitting each other.

“He’s amazing!” Mara said softly.

“Damn straight. He can do anything.” James said with awe in his voice.

“How much of my past have you’ve seen?” Mara asked.

James shook his head. “What’s between us can be put on hold. It’s not our time. It’s his time and I have to witness it for my family’s history and later to follow him up into the new era of our people.” He said.

“Your right. I’ll be here with you to see it.” Mara said.

“Come on dad. You can do it!” James said. He frowned up at the sky as the bolts of lightning halted for a second and then there was silence.

“James. James look. It’s your father.” Mara screamed.

James watched as he saw something falling fast to the ground. He leaped into apparition. He moved fast keeping his focus on his father’s falling body. When he got close he could see Angus was somehow still holding the sword. He caught up to Angus.

Mara appeared next to Angus grabbing him. Her eyes went wide. “JAMES!” She said screaming out.

Pain moved through James body until he felt it everywhere inside him. “Get him out of here.” James said. He roared at Mara before he turned to his enemy grabbing his shirt and kneed him in the balls.

They went into an apparition as they began to pound each other. They fought in the air, water and then James head butted him and they apparition onto the land next to his home.

James punched the master in the face twice before the wuxia master chopped him in the throat. James coughed letting go of his enemy and rolled away. The master got up and got in one kick on James before someone hit him in the back with a sword.

The wuxia master stiffened before he fell to the ground. Angus swung his leg and kicked the master in the stomach lifting him up from the ground. "Get off my land." He said.

The master started to say something and Angus kicked him again in the stomach and kicking him until the master finally disappeared. Angus turned on his heel swinging his leg around. He kicked his opponent in the stomach and sent him flying backward to the ground.

"Get the hell off my land husk before I stomp your ass out and send you to HELL." Angus roared at him in an echoing voice.

The master bleed from the mouth and glared at Angus. "I yield." He said spitting blood on the ground before turning and disappearing into smoke and fire twister.

Angus spat blood and a tooth onto the ground before he finally looked at James. "You alright?" He asked in tired voice.

James nodded though he was far from it. "I'm alright. You did it. I knew you could beat him." He said.

Angus shook his head. "I won the sword but lost the fight with Sand Dragon because I ran out of gas in the air. I'm going to have to push my practice with flight. Mara said that asshole got you with his lightning fire magic. I'll get your mother over to make one of her special baths for you. But I got something to tell you son." Angus said.

James nodded. "I already. He was just the first." He said.

Angus nodded. "Yeah. More will be coming. This just the beginning. I don't know what master Chen was thinking sending this sword over here. He doesn't know what he's just started. We had a couple of watchers during the battle. Can you get up?" He said.

James tried to raise but quickly fell back to the ground. "Damn it!" He said.

Angus held up his hand. "It's alright. I'll help you out. Just catch your breath for a second. We got time. Did you see who was watching us when Mara came here?" He said.

James nodded. “He’s a western wizard. He was hovering in the clouds watching you. He was using some type of levitation and speed in combination with ward magic spell craft. It was strong spell similar to the one you use on your clothes and on the house and ranch.” James said.

Angus snorted. “That is funny. Western wizards thieving old ward protection peasant spells. Alright. I suspect you couldn’t see his face either.” He said.

James nodded. “Yeah. I couldn’t see his face but I think he was around his early forties and he looked kinda well built like you are. Hmm. That was the weird part. He didn’t look like or behave as a western wizard. Could he have been the dark wizard that’s coming?” He said.

Angus made a face and shook his head. “I don’t know son. Too early to call that if he even is one person working to take us out. I more expect the dark wizard maybe more of a small group at this point. I don’t know. Alright let’s get you up.” Angus said and swinging the sword around behind his back and shivering it into sword belt that appeared.

James held out his hand and Angus caught his arm lifting him up to his feet and supported his weight. A second later and they were inside the downstairs bathroom. Angus started ripping off James shirt as Mara and Ava came into the bathroom. Ava had a messenger bag with her and Mara looked worried at the sight of James' face.

“Hey, Mom.” James said.

There was a hitch in Ava's voice but she didn't say anything and quickly started making a potion with the materials from her messenger bag. “It's alright. It's alright. We'll just fix up your bath and get you healed up.” She said.

Mara started crying staring at James back. James looked at Angus. “Pretty bad, huh?” James said.

Angus shrugged. “Depends on how you look at it. Really. It's bad and it will have a permanent scar, son. But on the other hand it'll never be as cool as the I got. I'm sorry.” Angus said.

James stared at him and snorted grimacing in pain. “Your full it dad.” James said.

Angus shrugged. “I'm just telling you the truth.” He said.

“Angus, stop being a jackass and help Mara get his pants off. I got to his bath ready for use.” Ava said.

Chapter 2

Conversation & Business

James sat in the tub with a wash clothe over his eyes. He sighed as the magical properties in the tub worked on his back. He worked hard to take steady breathes in though his nose and out of his mouth as pin pricks of annoying pains worked on his nerve endings.

“James!” Mara spoke his name.

“Go away!” James said bluntly in a grunt voice.

“How bad is it?” Harry said.

James stiffened. “Oh yeah. There is a lot of that. But at least my scar will be more cooler then dad’s one. What did you bring me?” He said because he couldn’t ask James why he was here. It was dangerous enough for them.

“Of course I bought you something and I took care of that matter you asked me to handle.” Harry said.

James took the clothe off his eyes to see first Mara dressed in a black T-shirt and tiny pink shorts on. Her blond hair was braided up his neck in a pink and black spotted bow. She had a look on her face like was looking for a fight but

Mara didn't want to get hit by verbal blow from James. He glanced over toward Harry who was holding a large clear beer mug of orange liquid and candy wrapping packages.

"Is that a wonderful orange liquid what I think it is?" James asked as Harry started laughing nodding his head bringing the tray to him.

"The finest butter beer around straight from the Leaky Cauldron. I even brought you two boxes for your up and coming nuptials." Harry said.

"You are my hero, Grandpa Harry." James said reaching for the beer mug and sat up in the tub between his teeth to take a long drink. He smiled and toasted Harry. "Thank you for the favor did for me." He said.

Harry nodded. "It was honor to help you. I heard about the trouble you and your dad got into with a far eastern wizard." He said.

James nodded setting his beer mug down on the floor. Mara silently grabbed up one of the chocolates. A dark chocolate frog jumped up but James caught the frog quickly and bit into it tasting a the flavors. "Caramel and dark chocolate. My favourites." James said.

Harry nodded with a grin. “I know. I saw your new dad’s sword. It’s pretty cool and I even heard about the flight he took up into the sky. I only wished I had been around to see it. We are living in an interesting time. I even heard about your flight into the sky.” Harry said.

James shook his head. “I didn’t fly I just used an apparition a whole lot of times to get to dad when he won the sword after losing his energy. I caught a blast of whatever magic that asshole used on my back.” He said.

Harry grunted and nodded over toward Mara. “It was lucky you had your girl with you to catch your dad before took a face plant on his own land. Your a lucky bloke mate.” He said.

James snorted and grinned at Henry. “You would be right about that my friend.” He said and looked at Mara. “Would you mind leaving a bit. I got to talk to my grandpa Harry for a bit alone about something.” James said.

“Your still angry at me. I told you I’m willing to explain in detail why I was working with our enemies. Will you give me a chance.” Mara said.

James shook his head. “I don’t care about that right now. I need you to get the hell out of here because I got to talk with my grandpa Harry about some business.” He said.

“So that means your going to talk about me behind my back. Why don’t you talk to me face to face. I can take it whatever little thing you got to say.” Mara said.

“Because, your going to pass out on the floor and maybe hit your head when Grandpa Harry shows me what I asked him to get me. So instead of going through all that why don’t you just leave and comeback later and we can talk later.” James said finally losing his temper.

Mara stared at him and then she looked at a small box on the tray and got up quickly turned for the door and then back looking at the box and turned again to quickly left out of the door. Henry closed the door locking it and sat down on the toilet seat.

James took the box and cracked it open. He looked at the small diamond ring frowning at it. “Damn. That’s what two months of work and side gigs will get you. We still haven’t gotten the new house ready.” He said.

“Don’t worry about the house mate. Your got your father me working with you to get it done on time before the wedding. Look at it like this. My Ginny and I didn’t even have a house or ring. I just started with Aurors and the clean up after Riddle was gone was major. You got a good start. How much did you see regarding your girl and her past?” Harry said.

“I saw her running for her life while some psycho dark wizard tried to strangle her because he wouldn’t tell her some information or whatever about me. I’ll handle him and every other jackass that’s rolling with him. It is what it is.” James said.

James again reached for his beer mug on the floor taking it up and took a drink. He had grim expression on his face.

Harry nodded. “Believe it or not but I understand completely where your coming from.” He said.

James snorted. “Oh I know you understand. But you got something to say to me. Let’s hear it.” James said.

“Have seen what happened to me yet? If not do you want to talk about it?” Harry asked bluntly.

James shook his head. “No on both questions. I don’t need to know and I don’t want you to relieve whatever it was that happened by telling me. There is something I want to know though I don’t think you’ll have an answer to my question.” He said.

“I might surprise. I’ve lived long enough to learn a little bit more then I knew coming into the game.” Harry said.

“The sword wasn’t just a gift. Master Chen said it was like a marker for a shift in how things used to be how they would become. Dad is the first person to lead the magi here into the skies of a new era.” James said with smile.

Harry nodded his head. “So did this Mr Chen give you an idea what the bloody hell Angus is supposed to do though. All sounds like a bunch mysterious shit to me.” He said.

James frowned and scratched his chin. “He said that when dad got the sword he had to rise up or fly up to the skies and bring the magi and my generation up to the next level of magical power. He said this is his time and that basically his efforts would lead to the rest of the magi to a new magical era sense the invention of the wand.” He said.

Harry nodded. “That’s sounds like a lot of stuff to put on Angus’ shoulders. So does that mean he’s the crash test dummy to whatever the hell is about to happened?” He said.

“What?” James said.

“You know.” Harry motioned with his hand. “You know Angus is going to be the one to mess up and crash test how your going to get up to the top of whatever your Mr. Chen said needed to be done and then you’ll be cleaning up and having a proper road.” Harry said with shrug.

James shook with laughter but he nodded his head. “Yeah. That’s what that means. Damn. It’s a shame. Dad is about to create a storm up a lot before he becomes a supreme wizard.” He said.

Harry smiled but he nodded his head. “I expect so. He’s out back and he’s been practising flying into the sky. It’s mind blowing to me. I’m used to flying with a broom or a motorcycle at least. This new way of flight has me shaking My head. I can’t manage to wrap my head around it but I have to say it’s wicked and exciting to look at though I do feel left behind.” He said.

James frowned and opened his mouth but Harry put another frog chocolate inside. He closed mouth and chewed glaring at him.

Harry pointed a finger at him. “It’s just a feeling. It don’t hurt me none seeing my children’ children rising above me. Both of you and Angus are amazing. I just feel a little sore that my son couldn’t have been here to see you guys rise to the skies like you said. How the hell did you manage to mange to fly up to your dad like you did using apparition?” He said.

“I didn’t fly at all bro. I just had to keep pushing myself. I had to make it to him so I just kept on jumping until I could finally reach him but Mara is still better at it then me. All she had to do was focus on him and then grabbed him up. I still need to improve on my apparition.” James said.

Harry stared at him and shook his head. “You still don’t realise what you are. You still don’t see yourself.” He said.

James blinked and frowned at him. “What the hell are you talking about now?!” He said.

“Never mind that. Just eat another chocolate and tell me about your vision or dream you had last night. I proud of you.” Harry said.

Chapter 3

Training

James with Ava and Mara stood close beside him as they watched Angus attempt to maintain launching up into the sky. It was mid day and smoke from outdoor grill went up from behind them. The scent of sizzling smoke sausage and hamburgers were on the grill.

Angus maintained his height for ten minutes until he had to stop and fall to the ground laughing in sweat covering his body.

“I’m damn tired. I need an energy boost. Give me some sugar.” Angus said.

James and Mara looked toward Ava. She looked pensive and then after several silent minutes walked over toward Angus and got down on her knees to give him a quick kiss on the lips. Angus grabbed her and started planting kisses on her face as she giggled and tried to beat him away.

James rolled his eyes looking away to walk back toward a picnic table. Mara fell into step along side him and sat down close to his side. Mara wrapped both her arms around him one of his arms and smiled up at him when he looked at her. James shook his head at her. "What are you up to Minx?"

"I love you." Mara said.

James smiled. "I love you too." He said.

James looked over his shoulder. "Harry. Is the food ready?" He said.

"I'm coming. I'm coming!" Harry said as he hurried to fix up two plates with food.

Harry was wearing a red apron and placed two plates with two smoked sausages, beans and chips. "The butter beer is in a cooler by your feet. Help yourself."

James dug into his meal quietly and leaned down to his feet to snatch out two bottles of butter beer and handed one over to Mara while he popped the lid of one bottle with a quick move using the edge of the table as bottle opener caught the lid and threw it to a waste bin near by.

Mara stared at him as he took a drink from his bottle. James frowned at her. "What?"

She handed over to him the bottle. “Open this for me?” She asked him.

James narrowed his gaze on her but took the bottle and performed the same move again and handed her back the bottle. She was staring at him. “What?” He said.

She started to say something but he got to his feet moving away from the table. James wand was in his hand as he moved away and pushed Mara back when she tried to grab him. “Get in the house Mara. Now!” He said.

“James someone is watching don’t say to much honey.” Ava said.

James shook his head. “It’s not just that. Someone is here. Get Mara inside the house. They’ve come to challenge dad and take the sword. Get her in the house NOW!” He said.

Ava grabbed Mara’s arm and dragged her inside. Angus was up with his sword in hand. Harry took a position to James other side.

“Can’t even get in a good meal for the day. Where they come from son?” Angus asked.

James shook his head. “Don’t know yet. We’ve also got somebody watching us from a couple of days from now. I thought the land is magic warded dad. How the hell they keep getting into our spot?” James asked.

“Good question. I’m thinking your going have to give me hand in doing something to improve the wards or spell engineering for protection spells on our land.” He said.

“Where are they coming from James. You got better eyes then old farts like us. Just use your instinct.” Harry said and put his hand on James’ shoulder.

James scowled and started shaking his head but then he stopped and turned his head up toward the sky. He pointed up with his wand to the cloudy sky. “There. Three of them in total. They’ve come to-” James said.

A dark wave of electrical energy and smoke blasted into his chest. The killing curse spell hit the shield of energy connected. A loud bang sounded out and the ground shook.

Angus was pushed back and launched off his feet into the air. He went flying and landed on his back spitting out blood. James started to go toward him but Harry pulled him back as another blast of spells rained down on ground around them but James and Harry remained standing.

“Let your father handle it mate. He can handle it.”
Harry said.

James looked at Harry and froze at the sight of blood coming down the side of his mouth but an expression of hard resolve was on his face.

“Alright assholes.” Angus said on a grunt as he came to his feet. “Let’s go!” He said.

Angus rolled to his feet as a spells rained down on him as the sword. The sword glowed in his hand as he waved a hand over it and flipped it over and then pointed touched his jacket and he bounded into the air racing up toward the area the spells started to ran down on them from in the sky and then disappeared a second later thunder and gold and black lightning started clash against other in the sky.

“James how good are you on a broom?” Harry asked letting go his shoulder.

“Just give me thunderbolt 2055 and I can race you to the top.” James said.

“Right answer.” Harry said and with a flick of his wand on the ground two brooms appeared. Harry merely reached for his broom and it jumped up from the ground and got on top it and took off.

James held out his hand. “Up!” He said.

The broom came to his hand and he got on it and raced up toward the sky. Harry and James raced quickly up toward the sky to see Angus duelling two wizards in the sky while the third wizard was nowhere in sight. The wizards blasted at Angus while he guarded his body with magical shield of light and wards.

It seemed like they were standing on clouds battling it out. Harry shook his head. “What is this?” Harry said.

James shook his head and he started to speak but he was hit with a spell to the back knocking him off his broom. He started to fall fast but he caught hold of his broom as it came to him and locked his focus on the wizard that had unseat him before he was knocked off his broom again.

“James!” Harry yelled at him.

James jumped into apparition and grabbed a hold of the wizard and started wrestling with him and punching the wizard in the face and turned and throw him down on the ground harm knocking the wind out him before he apparition behind one of the wizard.

“Expulso!” James spoke.

The wizard fell away before he disappeared. The other wizard turned aiming spell at James and froze before he disappeared.

James looked around and around standing in place looking for any more enemies and then he relaxed as Angus walked over toward on the clouds while Harry still on his broom floated up toward him. He frowned and started to look down but Angus waved away his hand. “No. Don’t do that?” He said.

James frowned focusing on Angus. “What happened?” He said.

Angus shook his head. “Not sure entirely. You and your mother would have a better idea of it. I came up here and the clash of powers and the sword seemed to create something of a kind charm in the clouds. Don’t know how long it’s going to last. But it’s something interesting. Kinda reminds me of the magic in the forgotten forest.” Angus said.

James frowned and crunched down to feel the grey stony ground under their feet. “Wicked!” He said.

“Wait! What are you doing? Don’t focus on the clouds or you’ll fall through.” Angus warned.

James waved away his concern. “If this is your magic then I can stand on it and believe in it.” He said calmly and studied the floor. “It’s an interesting bit of magic. It feels weird.” James said and paused frowning at the wall.

“What? What do you thinking this magic is?” Angus asked him.

James shook his head. “Like I’m standing in the lost temple but it’s weird like I’m also standing in the center of the lost temple at the same time. This really is wicked Dad.” He tapped his knuckles against grey stone.

“Yeah. It’s the same type of stony floor as lost temple training ground. Reveallo Visualo Psych.” Angus said speaking a spell and saw magical spell in the ground.

“It’s the same warding words you use for the house. Pretty wicked dad. Can I see the sword.” James asked holding out his hand toward Angus.

Angus handed the sword over to James. James took the sword and touched the tip of the blade to the grey stone and the sword hummed. He smiled and handed the sword back to Angus. “This is wild bro. Dad you crafted a new lost temple above the ranch. This is crazy.” He said with a grin.

“How is that possible?” Angus asked.

James chuckled shaking his head. “The hell I know. Hmm. I think. Yeah. I know this is the place you’ve just started putting down the stones for something big dad.” He said.

“It might be something but I don’t trust it.” Harry said while still sitting on his broom close to them.

James looked at him. He looked at the broom that was moving through the stone. He wondered about that then shrugged and went back to studying the stone and rubbing a finger at the stone. “This is really wild. I got to get my Mom, up here to look at this stuff. She’s going to have a wild time.” James said.

“Your not worried at all about standing damn clouds in the damn sky?!” Harry asked.

James shrugged. “Says the wizard that’s nearly over hundred years old but looks like he’s thirty and sitting on a broom in the sky. I thought nothing would surprise you Grandpa Harry.” He said with a grin.

Harry snorted in laughter.

Chapter 4

Foundations of A new Era

Ava was on a broom studying the grey floor while James sat crossed on the floor writing down his thoughts and theories on the creation of the new floor. Angus was on watch watching for any danger protecting them while they did research on the floor. Mara sat back to back to him recording the events of what had happened from the accounts of Angus and James.

“Mara!” Ava said calmly.

Mara looked up at Ava. “Yes! Mother.” She answered in a sweet voice.

Both James and Angus snorted in laughter but remained quiet. Ava gave her a look. “Explain to me how you are able to sit on this mystical floor. I need a theory from you on the process of your thinking and conclusions.” Ava asked.

Mara nodded. “From the records I have recorded on the creation of the foundation of this place is a combination of Dad’s powers, wuxia spells and protection.” She said.

Ava nodded. “Go on!” Ava said.

“So I can conclude that apart of his strength and magical energy is in this place. I understand this place to be similar to the ranch below that is under his domain. I trust in the core of that magic and believe in that source.” Mara said.

Ava tapped a finger to her chin before she stepped off her broom unto the floor and stood frowning. Angus walked over toward her and tilted her chin up to face him. She stared at him.

Angus stared at her. “It’s just a damn floor Ava. If I can manage to get a bed up here the only thing you’ll be looking is the skies and figuring out how to stop screaming.” He said.

Ava’s cheeks flushed as he stared at her giving her quick passionate kiss on the lips before he straightened up and walked away to stare up at the skies turning his head around. She looked over at Mara and James see them intently focused on their books trying to ignore the foreplay between Angus and Ava.

James stopped writing for a second and froze in thought. He smiled and back against Mara's back in thought. "Protection enchantment and wuxia hidden protection in combination magic. Brilliant." He said.

"What?!" Angus said.

Ava froze at James words and then nodded her head slowly. "Agreed. It has to be a combination of your family's gift for protection enchantment spells. Can you work it though to build up the walls?" Ava asked.

James frowned coming to his feet. He walked around held up his hand trying to feel for something. He frowned. "Dad. How big is this place?" He asked him.

"How big?! Son from all I can tell right now this place is a few feet a myst. This isn't a place at all." Angus said.

James shook his head. "I disagree on that. Okay. Another question. What's your favourite place?" He said.

"Our ranch. I built my business here and learned how to shoot here. I've been a lot of places son." Angus said immediately without any further thought.

James nodded. "Okay. That would be at least two hundred acres. Now I got an idea for how big this place is. When you were at Hogwarts what was your favorite places to go." James said.

"James. What are you doing?" Ava asked standing close beside him.

James shook his head. "I'm not doing anything? This is dad's place. He created by his energy and magical power and the sword." He said with a smile.

"Dad! What were your favorite places at Hogwarts?" He said.

Angus chuckled shaking his head. "Oh no. The only thing I liked about school was meeting your mother and having friends. When I turned of aged I couldn't wait to get out of that place so I could start earning money for my own place. What is your favorite place in Hogwarts?" He said.

James frowned. "I don't know if that will work." He said.

"Just tell me son. I'm interested to know and we're just having a causal conversation. What's your favorite place in Hogwarts?" Angus said.

James frowned. "I had two places. The room of requirement and the duelling room." He said and frowned heard the ground shift under his feet and the room shift. He reached out his hand and caught hold of doorknob and turned it opening it.

James opened up a silver white door and he looked inside to room with a long narrow duelling path from the front to the back of empty room. The walls where dark grey and had multicoloured glass windows images of black birds and water snakes. He walked inside leaving the door open and examined the room. He nodded his head liking the room.

The others followed inside and studied the room.

Angus nodded. "This will do. Good job son. I have no damn idea how your doing any of this stuff." He said.

James snorted. "I'm not doing anything dad. This is all you bro. This is really giving me some ideas. I got another question for you dad." James said.

Angus nodded and waved a hand. "Give it to me straight up son. I'm all ears." He said.

"Wait! Ava says.

All three look at her and are waiting. Ava however was looking staring at James. “James. What is this place? What are you shaping it into?” Ava said.

James started to open his mouth but heard the cry of an owl before his Bill flew inside and landed on the perch beside him. Bill’s body and noticed a letter and attached to the owl’s leg and it’s wings were smoking. He out his wand walking toward the open door way.

Angus pulled him back before a fire ball was thrown inside. He glared at the open door. “Damn cowards. James can you make another way out the back.” He said.

James shook off Angus’ hold. “No. I can’t. I told you this is your place this place is your creation.” He said.

“James. You have a letter. You need to read this.” Mara said.

James went back to her. The building shook with the blasts from magic hitting the building. Mara took the letter from her and quickly scanned the letter and froze. “Shit! How the hell did they find out!” James said as he threw the letter down on the floor.

Angus frowned at him. “What happened?” He asked.

James shook his head. "My friend Dago Malfoy and his connection to me. I got to go. His family is under attack." He said started to jump into an apparition but he couldn't. He tried again nothing happened. "I can't apparition." He said.

Angus frowned tried to do so. He couldn't. "Damn it. They have some type of enchantment on the building. They've locked us inside." He said as the building continued to shake. "We're stuck here." He said.

James took off running for the entrance as the others tried to catch him. He leaped changing into his animagus raven form. He flew past the fire balls and flew upward to the sky past the fire ball attacks that came it.

James flapped his wings and kept racing toward one of the wizards on his broom. He appeared behind the wizard aiming his wand at his back. "Expelliarmous!" He said.

The wizard dropped his wand at the same time James went into an apparition appearing a distance away. A fire ball came racing at him and changed into the raven. He flew past the fire ball toward the wizard as he fired fire balls at him until he was knocked off his broom by Harry.

"James go help your friend. We got it." Harry told him.

James changed back into his normal form and Mara appeared next to him in the air. "What are you doing?" He said.

"I'm coming with you." Mara said.

"No your not!" James yelled at her.

"Dago is in trouble. He needs you." Mara said and grabbed his arm.

They dropped down on the ground. Someone grabbed James by the back of his hair and yanked him up. James elbowed the man between the legs and shoved him a side. He draw his wand from his pocket.

A swift kick sent him back to his back and his wand out of his hand. James went into apparition and appeared in front of his attacker and kneed him in the face before he grabbed the wizard and threw him into two wizards coming up behind him. He saw his wand and dove into a roll and grabbed it up.

"Yo. Hold it right there. Potter." A man said.

James turned seeing Mara being held captive by two tall bulky wizards along with a tall blond young man with piecing blue eyes and blood coming form his lip. "What's up mate. Sorry I had to bring into my mess." Dago said.

“Sorry, I’m late bro. I had a bit of trouble at home.”

James said.

The wizard in charge pointed at James. “Put the wand down and we’ll let your friend and girl go. All we want is you. It’s an even trade.” He said.

James turned on his heel in a circle. “PROTEGO!” He said and then faced the leader.

Spells rebounded off of the protection shield going back toward his enemies around him. Wizards dropped to the ground behind James.

James stared at the leader’s violet white eyes. He didn’t say anything. He stared at him.

“PUT YOUR DAMN WAND DOWN!!” The man said in a loud threatening tone of voice.

James glared at him. “Your move husk. Either way I’m going to nail your ass to the wall.” He said.

Dago snorted in laughter. “I like this side of you.” He said.

Chapter 5

Hawks Landing

Mara shifted into a raven startling her captor. James aimed his wand. “Stupefy!” He roared.

“Avada Kedrava!” The man yelled.

“JAMES!” Daga screamed.

James blinked and he was holding his wand at the head of the wizard. “Stupefy!” He said.

The wizard fell to the ground. Dago was shaking staring between him and the bodies of the wizards. James shook and wiped a hand down his face. “Ah. Yeah. Where’s your family? Are they alright?” He said.

Dago stared at James and then jumped as Mara appeared beside James. James stared at Dago. “Dago. I’m sorry about this, bro. I don’t know how they found about us being friends. Is your family okay?” He said calmly.

Dago blinked then grimaced he shook his head. “They’re fine, mate. They’re fine. I had to lie in the letter. I’m sorry. But, If I didn’t-” Dago said.

“It’s understandable, bro. I knew this could happen. I’m just sorry that your family got tied into this thing.” James said with no heat in his voice toward

Dago glared at him. “What thing is that?” He asked.

“People that hate my family. People that want Potters dead and the people connected to us.” James said simply.

Dago sighed tiredly. “Mate. Word is travelling fast in the wizardry world. They say your father is making a play to take over the wizardry world first by challenging the President first and then-” Dago said.

“-People said that shit about my grandfather and great great grandfather for years man. People are full shit.” James said bluntly and looked around keeping a watch on the area around them.

Dago stared at him. “What’s wrong?” He said.

James shook his head. “Keep talking bro. Ask me anything you like.” He said keeping his darting around as he felt someone watching them.

“They say your father is a powerful wizard and he’s going to become the next supreme wizard of the western wizardry world.” Dago said.

James nodded. "All true." He said still watching around him. "Go on!" James said.

Mara took out her wand. "James are you sure about talking like this in open?" She said.

James nodded. "Whoever is watching us is locked on us or me. We can't hide anything. Dago. Go on bro." He said.

Dago started looking around until he found a wand picking it up. "What's he planning on doing?" He said.

"Riddle wanted to take over the world and put the muggles under his boot and return things to the old ways. My father is the dragon of the west, the protector of the magi. He's planning on leading my people into the dawn of new era for us." James said.

"That sounds like something the dark lord would have said. I don't see a difference, mate." Dago said.

James smiled looking at Dago. "Oh there is a difference though the foundation of it is being set now. Do you remember that dream you told me about when we had our first butter beer in diagon alley?" He said.

Dago stared at him and then his eyes widened. “Are you-” He paused looking around his heart started racing. “Holy shit! Mate. Holy shit! Think you need help.” He said.

James nodded. “I could use you and I’ll put in a word with my Dad to get you on board. One thing though.” He said.

“Name your price. I’m down. But, I want a word in the creation of it. Holy shit!” Dago said.

“Of course. Your a Malfoy. One the oldest family’s in our world. Your name added on to the project will bring the others on board. Do you trust me?” James said.

“Completely.” Dago said with excitement in his voice.

“You have to trust me completely and my Dad. He’s going the founder but we have to complete the project do you understand. So we have to trust each other completely.” James said.

Dago laughed. “Damn. I can’t believe this. You got my trust mate. This a dream come true. We’re going to change the world.” Dago said.

James held out his hand to Dago. Dago took it and they went into apparition. Seconds later they stood on the foundations of the grey stones above the Potter Ranch.

Dago had his eyes closed James smiled at him as Ava and Angus stood with them. "Open your eyes, bro." He said.

Dago opened his eyes and looked around wide eyes. He stared at him at open skies. He looked at door open to the dueling room and then down at the grey stone cloudy floor.

He walked around shaking with excitement. "How did you? No. To hell with that. How much room do we have to work with for the project?" Dago asked.

"It's a measurement of my father's land below. Two hundred acres." James said smiling.

Dago turned to him and took hold of his shoulders. "Holy shit. That's more then enough. This is big and it's in the bloody sky. There hasn't been a-" He said but stopped because James covered his mouth.

Dago nodded and removed James hand. "Your right. To many eyes on us. We have to build it first and protect it until they can't take a hold of it before it's finished. We have to have a name for it though. What are we going to call it. James do realise what this means. This huge. Holy shit James." He said.

James nodded. "I know." He said turned to Angus. "Dad!?" He said.

Angus smiled slowly and folded his arms across his chest. "You name it son. But then you got to give me just a little hint of what the hell this place is." He said.

James grinned and wrapped an around Dago's shoulder. His friend copied the jester. "Hawk's Landing."

Dago laughed and hugged James before he looked around rubbed his hands together. "I need a pen and notebook." He said.

James clapped his shoulder and turned to Mara who was glaring at him. "I need you to take Dago down to the house to him a pen and notebook. He's got ideas going through his head." He said.

"I will but then you will tell me what the hell is going on?" Mara said taking a hold of Dago and they disappeared.

"James. What is going on?" Ava demanded.

Angus laughed. "You better tell her James. She's getting more then a little annoyed. Tell us as much as you can without spilling the beans entirely for whoever is out there watching us." Angus said.

James grinned nodded his head and looked around. “Dad. You’re the founder of Hawk’s Landing. You’ve been to a lot of places around the world. Is there a place like the Lost Temple?” He said.

Angus grinned but shook his head. “No. But the purpose is the same like every type of place like it. So your saying this place is like the lost temple.” He said.

“That’s your answer. Dad. This place is like the temple of the lost but it’s something entirely different. In fact I would say for what it’s going to become under your leadership. It will be amazing. Dad has there ever been anyone to invent a magical weapon like the peacemaker?” He said.

“Wait a minute!” Ava said holding up a hand she shook her head. “That isn’t an answer at all.” She said.

“Ava.” Angus said. “James is building a school.”

Ava froze and then stared. “Oh.” She said.

“I wouldn’t call Hawk’s Landing just a school dad and I’m not building anything you’re the founder. Dad you’re the only one to make a weapon like the peacemaker?” James said.

Angus nodded. “Yeah. Though to be honest The peacemaker is seen little more then a novelty. I make my money from wand repair and sword enchantments. I can’t teach wusix to anyone but you or your children. I don’t see how I could help you any with your school.” Angus said.

James shook his head. “It’s not my school, dad if you want to call it that. Dad. My friend Dago wants to come on aboard and help with what your doing here.” He said.

Angus snorted. “What I’m doing here?! This is your operation my friend but your friend can come in help you with it. How was your friend able to walk around up here?” He said.

James shrugged. “He trusts me so he trusts you. I think you are great. Dad I really think your not giving yourself enough credit. I think your a real good teacher.” He said.

Angus started laughing.

“James.” Ava said approaching him. “Honey. You and your father have much better things to do then make this Enchanted sky realm another Hogwarts. Don’t you remember your dreams?” She said.

James held up his hands. "I never said anything about turning this place into another Hogwarts or school. I just brought Dago in because he's good with protection spells and wards but he also has some ideas for adding onto Hawk's Landing and making things more interesting." He said.

"James you are not going to lower yourself into becoming a professor at-" Ava said.

"Mom! Listen to me!" James said.

Ava stared at him.

"This place is not another Hogwarts. No. Listen to me. This is not Hogwarts." James said.

"Promise me that your not going to going to become a professor in this school your building with your father and I will handle finding you teachers to run it for you." Ava said.

James turned when Dago appeared before him with Mara. He looked at Dago. "Dago do you think there needs to be teachers in this place." He asked.

Dago frowned. "What?! Why would we need teachers here? This place isn't a school." He said.

James nodded his head and turned to Angus. "Your the founder here. What do you think? Dad does this place need teachers?" He said.

Ava turned to glare at him but Angus looked at his son. “Son. Straight up. Is this place like Hogwarts?” Angus asked James.

“No. Not at all! It’s kinda like the lost temple but the only thing similar to Hogwarts and the lost temple is the fact magical people gather in a place.” James said.

“Are you going to be a teach here?” Angus asked and held up a hand when Ava would have spoke up.

James smiled. “Oh no! I have no intention on being a teacher at this place.” He said.

“Alright. That is good enough enough for me.” Angus said.

Chapter 6

Conflicts

“The Lost Temple?” Dago commented and then stared at James. “Is that the lost temple of the far east?” He asked.

James nodded and started looking around. “Yes it is. My dad went there to train with the wizards there.” He said.

Dago grinned. “That is wicked mate. Do we plan on incorporating their magics into this place? Wait?” He stopped and looked around at the mist. “This is-”

“Yes. Never mind that right now.” James said with a nod. “Dago. This place is going to need some protection wards inside to protect the others that come here.” He said.

“James who are these people your talking about?” Ava asked.

James shrugged his shoulder. “I don’t know but the people that find their way here will be special and loyal to dad and the magi.” He said and looked at Dago who was tapping his shoulder. He smiled. “Have you got an idea of what addition we can add on?” He said.

Dago shook his head but he looked at Angus. “Sir?” Dago said.

Angus shook his head. “Call me Angus. What’s on your mind?” He asked.

“Angus. Is it possible to enclose a board of mist in the Ariel space around the boarder realm of Hawks Landing. Could you make that happen?” Dago asked.

James pointed to far distance where a wall of a thick mist started to appear bordering in circling the two hundred arces. “Look. He’s making it happen. Dago is that thick enough to keep most of the enemies?” He asked.

Dago studied the wall. He frowned. “It’s good but Angus can you-” He said.

“I’m not doing anything Dago? Describe what you want to James so we can get a picture of it.” Angus said.

Dago grimaced. “Damn. I work better when I have a whiteboard to draw it out.” He said.

James smiled. “Good idea. Hold on. Dad. Tell me when I need to adjust my focus but I won’t reveal any secrets.” He said.

“Go ahead.” Angus said in echoing voice.

James stepped back and focused on his breathing closing his eyes. He brought up two finger forming a hand sign with his left hand.

“Wow.” Dago spoke.

“Easy.” Angus spoke calmly. “Keep your focus son. Block out everything thing and sound around you.” He said.

James listened to his heart beat and calmed himself to focus on the image in his mind until he felt the spark of energy in his finger tips for a second. “Damn.” He said.

“You got it son. Don’t get discouraged. Easy. Try again.” Angus instructed.

James went into a trance and then he started moving his hand up to the right, down and across two times until he felt a hand on his shoulder and jumped. He opened his eyes turning around Mara stared at his brightly glowing lavender eyes.

Mara stared at him and her cheeks flushed with heat. “James.” She said a husky voice. Her eyes were wide and her chest pushed out toward him.

“James. You keep looking at Mara like that then she’s going to burn her clothes by way your looking at her.” Angus said with amusement in his voice.

James snorted and blinked away the heat in his gaze. He shook his head exhaling and he forced himself to look away from her back toward what he had created. He stared at a long white board that had glowing lavender borders.

Dago excited at the sight of the white board and glowing lavender borders. He smiled and turned back to James. “How the hell do I use it?” He asked.

James snorted. “Use your wand as pen to write it out.” He said with a chuckle and then took out his own wand and wrote two words on the board. Dumb Ass.

Dago stared at the board and then back at him and burst into laughter. “You brilliant asshole. We’re going to change the damn world.” He shouted taking James shoulders and shaking him. Then he quickly turned back to the board stared at the words.

James laughed and reached over and wiped the words away from the board. Dago laughed shaking his head then took out his wand and started using it to write on the board. James patted his back before he turned around looked and he studied the magical mist boarder.

Angus stood beside him and Mara on his other side. “James.” Ava began. “I know you have grand visions for this place. But-” She said.

“-This place doesn’t not belong to me.” James said as he corrected her. “Dad started this. I know you don’t understand what your seeing but please trust me it’s much bigger then what your thinking. Dago is going to help this project.” He said.

Ava pursed her lips but she nodded her head. “Then why don’t you tell me plainly what your doing here? What is your role here.” She asked.

“It’s because there is someone watching us.” James plainly. “Someone is nosing around every conversation we’re having right now. I feel a thousandth eyes on us. This place is like the lost temple. What do you think dad?” He said.

“I think you told me you weren’t going to be a teacher here and you have your own plans. Whatever this place is or what your making of it I don’t give a damn. Do you need me to protect it?” Angus said.

“Yes of course. Your the founder of this place dad. It’s important to me because of that single fact but I can see what your going to lead the magi into. I’m here to assist you into that vision. Dago can-” James said.

“Ah!” Mara screamed.

James turned to see a green spell energy rebounding off of shield around Dago's body. James looked up toward the direction of the wizard that cast the spell racing away. Angus put a hand on his shoulder.

"I got it." Angus said before he disappeared. James rushed over toward Dago to help him up as he stared at him wide eyes. "Are you alright bro?" He said.

"That was the killing curse." Dago said in shaky voice and coughed.

James nodded. "I know. Are you alright though?" He asked.

Dago stared at him. "You. You stopped me from being killed. How is that possible? Avada Kedrava. It can't be stopped with a simple shielding rebounding spell." He said.

James shook his head and reached down picking up Dago's wand and handing it back to him. "Remember your magical history my friend. There is one magical enchantment you can use against it." He said and then pet his shoulder again.

Dago froze and looked at James hand and back at his face. "Don't worry bro. I got you." He said.

Dago stared at him. “What the hell happened to you mate?” He said and then paused and his eyes looked and saw the top of the scar of James large ugly scar on his back.

“Damn. How bad is it?” He said.

James didn’t pretend to not know what he was talking about. “It’s one of a lot of my newest scars. You should see the one my dad’s back he got hit with Avada Kedrava two inches from his back.” He said.

Dago shook his head. “Holy shit! Bro. Your Dad is a straight up GW.” He said.

James nodded. “Yeah. He is. You stay around long enough and you’ll see some-” He said.

Angus appeared then with Nick Coles. Nick nodded to him looking around he said nothing at first. He looked at James and he turned his head. “You alright?” Nick asked.

James shrugged. “Still sore but it’s healing up. I’m still going to have a big scar though. Mom says there’s nothing to heal it up and take it away.” He said.

Nick frowned. “You sure about that. I could get you somebody to look at it.” He said.

James nodded. “Sure. I’ll be willing to get a second opinion.” He said waved a hand around him. “What do you think?” He said.

Nick looked around and down at the grey stone misty stone floor. He tipped the toe of his boots against it. “I have no idea what this is but it is impressive. What are you doing here? Level with me as best as you can.” Nick said.

James stared at him. “I’m helping dad set up the foundation for a place people like you and dad cap come to better themselves but it’s an exclusive place.” He said.

“So your saying this place is like a Magical school or a place for you to do something more.” He said.

James smiled. “Did my dad tell you where he went when he left the West?” James said.

Nick chuckled nodding his head. “Yeah. Oh yeah. Hmm.” He said and smiled looking around. “You said this place is a place for men like me and your father? Does that mean I’m welcome here?” He said.

James raised an eyebrow. “Why wouldn’t you be welcome here? Your the President of the congress of wizards here and the protector of the magi.” James said.

Nick nodded his head scratching his chin. “Hmm.” He said and looked at Angus “You have no idea what this place is do you?” He said.

Angus shook his head. “No and I don’t care. James wants me to protect it and I will. So sense you have an idea what the hell this place is would you mind informing Ava. She’s getting a little annoyed at not understanding all this.” Angus said.

Nick snorted shaking his head. “Not a chance. I’ll tell the others your building a school here. That should give them a good laugh. Head Master Professor Angus Potter.” He laughed nodding his head and turned to James. “Yeah. This is a low cost school James. That’s how you need to market it.” Nick said.

James tapped a finger to his nose. “You think that will work.” He said.

“James isn’t going to be a teacher here. I want that to be made clear.” Ava said loudly.

Nick smiled nodding his head. “Why would he be. James already has a job with you and his apprenticeship is with his father the future Supreme Wizard and the founder of-” Nick said.

“Hawks Landing.” James said with grin.

Nick stared at him and laughed. “Oh. I like that. Oh that’s so on the nose. Hmm. What the hell. Can I add something to this project of yours James.” Nick said.

James held up his hands. “Wow. This is not my project, bro. This is all dad’s grand vision.” He said.

Nick nodded his head and pointed a finger at James. “You’ll do well in politics, James. Just remember James. This place is going to be in continuous battles until you complete it and even then you’ll have a time keeping this place exclusive to the people you want here. But I’ll add my level of protection and advancement.” Nick said. He then turned and pointed his wand at area of sky.

“Creational Pandorrum.” Nick spoke the spell loudly his voice echoing for miles.

A stream of gold and white energy flowed out of his wand’s tip and touched a touch. The clouds shifted and started forming a tall tower that grew several feet high.

Nick laughed. “I think that will work for now. That’s as far as I can help you’ll be on your on James. Good luck.” He said and disappeared.

Chapter 7

Water Dragon's dream

“Angus! Why did you bring him here?” Ava asked Angus as he looked up at the stormy sky.

Angus shrugged. “He’s my friend and my boss. I brought the wizard to our people to question the man that attacked Dago. He wanted to come see how James was doing from his battle wound.” Angus said.

“And you believe him. Angus. This is politics. That man has power and you know you’ll be a threat to him once you finally advance past him. Allowing him here is only going to put James in danger.” Ava said.

Angus held up a finger. “Hold that thought honey. James! Come here.” He said now focused on the skies above.

James walked over toward him glaring at the sky seeing the raging lightning storms above. “Damn it. Who the hell is it now? Wizards or another wusxia challenger?” He said.

Angus snorted. “I’m thinking it’s another one of my old sparring buddies from the wusxia.” Angus said.

“He’s not alone though dad.” James said.

“Yeah. I can see that too.” Angus said and then he gave James a raised eye brow.

“What?” James asked.

Angus stared at him. “You up for a dance in the storm?” He asked smiling at James with an amused grin.

James grinned. “Hell yeah. Let’s go!”

“Angus.” Ava said stepping in between them to stare at him. “Must everything be resolved with violence. Can’t you make an attempt to foster talk with your alliance with the far eastern wizards.” She said.

“Okay.” Angus said.

Ava stared at him in confusion. “What?” She asked.

Angus chuckled rubbing her head. “Okay. James and I will have a bit of a talk with my old buddies and see if we can resolve whatever issue they have with me peacefully.” He said.

Ava just stared at him. “What?!” She said.

Angus snorted. “What? Isn’t that what your demanding of me?” He said.

Ava cheeks flushed. “I am not demanding anything of you. I’m trying to suggest that there is no need to fly up there starting a row with them with it can be avoided and alliances kept tightly united.” She said heatedly.

“I said okay. I’m just taking James up top with me to have a talk with them for a bit. One thing.” Angus paused turning toward James. “James. I’m still not getting used to the flying thing yet. Will flooring extend upward for us to stand and have a conversation with them up top?” He said.

James started to open his mouth. He turned to Dago who was looking at them tapping his wand to his chin. “Bro. What you think? Can the cloud flooring be copied to the top or moved. Is there an idea you can think of or imagine?” James said.

Dago pointed at James. “Your the spell engineer. Think of a spell that can combine elements of flight and the grey stones.” Dago said.

James looked down at enchanted cloud grey stone floor and pointed his wand at the stone. “Copyfy Multiplus Icarus Up.” He said with a wave of his wand.

The enchanted stone flooring glowed and then the more enchanted clouds appeared around them floating in the air. James took a step toward one of the clouds and it moved glowing under his feet.

James felt comfortable on it like he was on a broom again. He leaned forward and the cloud started to move. He smiled and then took off. He started laughing as he heard Dago's yelling cheering.

"YOU BRILLIANT BLOODY ASSHOLE!" Dago roared with excitement.

"James. Wait up!" Angus called after him as he hurried to catch to him on his own cloud.

They raced with each other up to meet the wusia in the higher domain of Hawks Landing. Angus grinned at him. They raced to the top of the lightning storm together silently laughing until they arrived where three wusxia masters were waiting for them floating on air.

The masters greeted Angus with nod and James with a shake of their heads. James smiled at them. "What?"

The leader a tall Asian man with bubble gun pink hair and ear ring stared at him. He folded his arms across his chest. “Your attempts to hide what you are doing here from the back sight and Oracles are failing. We know what your plans are for this realm you and your father have crafted. It will not work and it will not be allowed to be built.” He said.

Angus snorted. “That sounds like a bluff to me Ryu my friend. If I don’t have an idea what the hell this place is how the hell do you do?” Angus said with a snort.

Ryu glared at him. “You are building an army to invade the known world and throw the world into into another western wizard war.” He said.

“Wrong. Not even close to the mark.” James said

Angus shook his head. “Try again little brother.” He said.

Ryu stared at Angus. “It is a logical conclusion. You are modelling this place after the lost temple. What other purpose would a western wizard have in cultivating a place to ensure the strongest dragons of the era to come and unit under your leadership.” He said.

Angus grinned. “You are so sweet, Ryu. You still think I can shake the world with my sneeze. I keep telling you I’m not capable of such and I don’t want the responsibility.” He said.

“You are a dragon. Master Chen crafted your weapon from the elements itself. You defeated Shadow Dragon. How can we not assume this to be true.” Ryu said.

“You could just take me at my word first before you start coming to some conclusions about what me and son got going on over here. Just ask me.” Angus said.

Ryu shook his head nodding to James. “Neither you nor Water Dragon will tell us the truth. You are too secretive as is. This is causing many to fear and much more inclined to stop this project you are doing rather than for you to see it completed and find themselves at your mercy.” He said.

“Excuse me. May I interject, please.” Ava voice said.

They all turned to see Ava and Mara both riding up slowly toward them standing on a single cloud staring at the males.”

Angus waved her over. “Come on over honey. Maybe you can be a cooler head in this discussion.” He said waving her forward.

Ava grimaced but nodded glancing at James who stood shrugging his shoulders looking indifferent. She faced the three young wuxia masters. She smiled. "Hello. I am Ava Nightingale Potter. What are your names?" She said.

Ryu flushed. "I am Ryu Xu. To my left is Lu Xi and to my right is Lee Wang. It is an honor to meet you Mistress and elder of the house of Potter." He said bowing to her formally.

James frowned as the storms quieted instantly down and Ryu and the others though still frowning the atmosphere around them had cooled. Mara jumped over toward his cloud to stand close beside him.

Ava bowed back to him. "Thank you for coming to our new school. It is please to meet my husband's friends." She said to them all.

"I didn't want to disrupt your get together with each other but I wanted to welcome you and hoped you would stay for dinner and I wanted to clear things up." Ava said.

Ryu bowed his head. "My apologies. But there is nothing to clear up. Angus has planted his sky kingdom here in the land of the magi his homeland. He is endangering you and his heir by inciting the magic kin tribes from now seeing his rising above them as a challenge to them." He said.

Angus grinned at him. "Look at you a true friend indeed." Angus said.

Ava sent a side glare to Angus to quiet him before she again faced Ryu. "You are mistaken about Angus' intentions. He has not once openly in the last few hours sense sky domain was created on accident stated that he wanted to go out into the world to conquer it. It is well known that the official leader he answers to is President Nick Cole of congress of wizards. Ava said."

Ryu snorted folding his arms across his chest and looked at James. "Water Dragon attempts to hide the purpose of this place and your family's intention but it can not be hidden it would be much better to stop this project then risk the loss of your lineage." He said.

"Water Dragon?!" Ava turned to James. "James."

James shrugged. "It's what the wusixa call me. Such as they call dad Western dragon. They refer to me as Water Dragon. It is a nick name." He said.

"It is not a nickname." Ryu interjected. "It is who you are by right. You battled a dragon in the skies, water and land and like your father defeated a dragon taking on the name Water Dragon." Ryu said.

Ava frowned at James. “James. Do you intend on using this place as an army to help your father take over the world?” She said.

James shook his head. “No. I intend to do no such thing.” He said.

Ava stared at him. “I need you to tell them the truth. What is this place for then? No matter who is watching. Be honest.” She said.

James rolled his shoulders and narrowed his eyes at her. “I already told you don’t believe me.” James said.

“James. Just be straight up.” Angus said. “We’ll deal with the fallout as it comes. Your mother won’t let it go. Whatever you intend for this place to be I’ll do my best to make it happen. You know me son. I love you. I won’t let nobody stand in your way of anybody trying to crush your dreams. I’ll shake the damn heavens for you.” Angus said.

“Wait! Angus do you know what James hiding from us.” Ava said she started to shake her head. “Wait a second.” Ava said.

James smiled slowly. "You were right to call this place a sky realm. It is a place outside of the wizard realm. It exist for one purpose to draw the most powerful magi here so that we can archive our history and shelter our secrets and grow our strongest magi and now with the eyes of the whole wizard world on us they will not stop at nothing to see to the destruction or dominance of this place." James said.

Ava turned away from him to go into Angus' arms. Angus made a face at him. "Son. I told I got you. It still sounds like a school to me though. Anyway. Ain't nobody going to take away your dream while I'm still breathing." Angus said.

James shook his head. "It's not my dream. Your the founder of this place dad." He said.

Angus shook his head. "I'm the founder but you were given the eyes to see the dream of what it will be so. I'm going to do my damndest to see it done. Do you trust me James?" He said.

"Completely! Without question." James said.

Angus winked at him. "I'm going to protect your dream." He said.

Chapter 8

The Magi

James stared at the dark tower and ran his over the surface of the outside. A smile was on his face as he admired the work of the Nick's spell had created. He felt someone behind and turned to see Mara and and Angus staring at him. He frowned.

"Where's mother?" James asked.

Angus sighed. "She's a little skittish right now. She still thinks your angry at her for letting the cat out of the bag earlier. She's down below making dinner for you and the others." Angus said.

James sighed. "I need her here dad. I got an idea what could do with this tower that Nick created. I need her mind here to shoot ideas off of. We can't waste any time." He said.

Angus stared and then nodded. "I'll go get her." He said and disappeared.

Mara was left and came over toward him to face him. He stared at her. "What's up?" He said.

Mara pursed her lips. “What do you need me to do?” She said.

James smiled. “I need ideas. What do you think we can make this tower function as for us?” He said.

Mara nodded and studied the tower. “We will need a sleeping and housing place for the first pilgrims to come here.” She said.

James laughed. “Pilgrims?! That’s an interesting way of saying magi coming to train here to better themselves. Who gave you that idea?” He said.

“You did.” Mara said in serious tone. “It’s your dream for this place. I told Dago about it and he wasn’t surprised. He seemed even more excited about the work your doing here. He’s been writing on the white board you made for him.” Mara said.

James shook his head. “Oh no. This doesn’t belong to me. I may have over done it when I spoke to my mother about the importance I have placed on Hawks Landing.” He said.

Mara stared at him. “I think we can start with this place becoming a housing sleeping dorm but I also think we might need to divide this place for families and single magi arriving.” She said calmly in a even tone.

“James. You need me.” Ava spoke calmly.

James turned. Ava stood stiff and eyes red next to Angus would tried to gentle push her forward. He smiled and held out his hand to her. Mara backed away. Ava walked forward taking his hand.

James placed her hand on the tower but she stared at him. James rubbed her shoulders. He focused his gaze on the tower. “Alright, mother. This tower is pretty closed up but I can sense something inside. I need your help. Oh Mara put your hands on the tower to please.” He said calmly.

Mara quickly did as he asked. James looked at Angus who smiled at him but his gaze kept watch over them looking for danger.

“I’ll keep watch ask Ava and Mara to help you out.” He said.

James turned back to Ava to see him waiting for him. “Mother. Mara suggested we can use the tower as sleeping and housing unit. I’m for it what else do you think we could use this place for?” He said.

Ava sighed. “I think it would fine. President Nick probably had this in mind when he created it for your dream.” She said.

James shook his head. "It isn't my dream. But, I think your right of course. What was your favorite place at Hogwarts?" He said.

Ava flinched at the question and then she slowly forced herself to relax. "Ah. Yeah. Give me a second James, please." She said.

James nodded. "Take your time Mother. We're not in a rush. Mara." He said.

"What do you need me to add to the tower?" Mara asked.

James looked at the tower as he noticed a balcony and open doorway. He smiled. "What are you thinking about Mara?" He said.

Mara smiled. "I'm thinking about the night you took my hand and we took our first leap into the sky. Do you remember." She said.

James nodded. "It was thrilling. The best night of my life. I knew I wanted to marry you and then-" He paused and then he looked at his mother. "Mother. Have you thought of an idea?" He asked.

Ava frowned at him. "What are you thinking about?" She asked.

“Mother don’t please!” Mara warned.

James shook his head. “I was thinking about the time I was challenged by in duel.” James said in quiet voice. “I had been careless with my relationship with Mara when we began Animus training. I had to accept a challenge or Mara was going to be killed in her bed. I had to learn how to defend myself quickly but I couldn’t so I cheated. I asked Dago to assist me by watching from a distance and taking out. My plan worked better then I thought possible problem was the asshole didn’t come alone. If Dago hadn’t been there-” James paused. He went silent staring at nothing. He started and blinked when Angus cleared this throat.

“Ava what was your favorite place at Hogwarts?” Angus said calm voice.

Ava blinked away tears. “Yes. I’m sorry. Yes. My favorite place well honestly it was the library.” She said.

The was lock sound that came from the tower. Like a lock that was being pushed in to place. James’ gaze locked on the tower. He nodded his head. “Yes. That’s it. That’s good mother.” He said biting down on his lower lip as his gaze shifted around the tower.

Ava looked at James as he began to pace around frowning looking for something. “What else do you need James.” She asked.

James frowned. “Ah. Okay. What was one thing you wished the library had that could possible make it better?” He said in a quiet tone as his gaze focused on the tower.

Ava frowned. “Do you mean like a book or architecture?” She asked.

James nodded. “Both.” He said nodding his head to himself. “Yes. Both. That’ll do.” James said.

“Guide me through how the spell James. So I can understand. Please.” Ava said patiently.

James closed his eyes. “Visualise in your mind the library and the details you would add to make it better and focus on as much detail as you can. It’s like a form of Apparition mixed with transformation. Does that give you a picture for what you need?” He said frowning tilting his head to the side a look of concentration was on his face.

“Yes. I perfectly understand you. You can pull back. I will give you what you need.” Ava said calmly.

James opened his eyes and blinked several times and watched the tower. The tower started to shift turning in circular sections. When he heard a musical note he laughed. “Your doing it mother. Your doing it.” He said with an excitement in his tone.

Angus lifted his hand stopping several lightning bolts from hitting them. James watched mouth open as ah.

“Dad.” James said.

Angus shook his head. “Don’t worry James. Just little storms concentrate on your work.” He said his focus locked on the skies as he held back the lightning from striking down the others.

“James. What can I do?” Mara said.

James turned to her and walked over. He stared at the tower. “We need a special door that can only be opened by loyalists. Picture something that-” James said.

James stopped speaking as he saw the walls of the tower shift again and become a watery surface. Ava dipped a hand into the wall going through it and then she walked through inside.

“James. Come quickly. You have to see this.” Ava’s voice called to him from inside the tower.

Mara walked inside then the James took a step walking through the watery surface walls. He found himself inside a main hall of a circular room lined with staircase leading up to empty apartments.

“James come on!” Ava said waving him to follow her and Mara up the first flight of stairs.

James followed them up the staircase and up to the first flight of stairs. He frowned to the empty rooms and then empty reading rooms and bookshelves. He shook his head.

“What’s wrong?” Mara asked him.

“Isn’t this the place you were looking to create?” Ava asked.

“The space is wonderful. It’s just empty. No books for the bookshelves and empty apartment rooms and dorm rooms.” James said.

Both Ava and Mara laughed. James frowned at them. “What?!”

Ava hugged his waist. “Just wait. Hogwarts wasn’t made in a day and neither will this new home your building for the magi. Your grandpa Harry will be proud of you once he sees this place.” She said.

James shook his head. “Will he? I don’t know about that mother.” He said.

Ava frowned at him looking at his face. “Why do you say that? Grandpa Harry will see your greatness.” She said.

James sighed shaking his head. “Never-mind. We will talk to him. I think we have set enough pieces in place. It’s time I had conversation with Grandpa Harry.” He said.

Ava stared. “James. What’s wrong? Why are you upset to have a conversation with Grandpa Harry now of all times.” She said.

“Because I have to do something I don’t want to do.” James said in an evasively critic manner.

“What are you going to ask him? You know Grandpa Harry will be willing and able to answer any question you pose to him if he has the answer.” Ava asked.

James sighed. “I’m going to ask him what happened to him to change him into what he is now? I have to record it for the family history.” He said.

Ava closed her eyes. “James. It’s not...” She paused and then went silent. “Okay. I’ll let him tell you.” She said.

Chapter 9

Consultation

Sweat poured down James brow as he pushed the dirt and worked to get the casket open alone as the rain poured down on his head. He finally got it open and then peaked inside before slamming it shut.

He hurried out of the grave and with wave of his wand buried the casket again in dirt. There was no sign of his work. He kept his senses active as he wiped the sweat from his brow. “Think. Think. What the hell am I going to do?” James whispered to himself as his beat against his chest and felt panic start to set in. A picture of one man that was always there and he knew he could trust to help him sort through his thoughts appeared in his head then he went into apparition.

James appeared in the head master office of Hogwarts as Professor Neville Longbottom was giving a private lesson to a young female. Tan Tan stood with tea kettle serving them tea.

The girl stared at him wide eyed. Her chestnut honey eyes stared at him in surprise. “Are you James Potter?” She said.

James frowned wondering how she guessed that so quickly. “Yes. How did you guess that?” He said.

“Your famous. Your family is famous now.” She said in thick a Scottish accented voice.

James shaking his head at that. What he done to warrant that. Then he looked at setting and he stared at Neville.

“I’m sorry Professor to disturb you. I’ll come back another time.” James began but Neville held up a hand.

“Wait a bit. I was just finishing up my lesson with Tammy.” He said and turned to say something to the young girl but she was already gathering her books and notebook.

“Tammy. I will call for you-” Neville said.

“Yes. Sir Professor Longbottom. I’ll be coming when you ask for me. Good day to you and good day to you Mr. Potter.” She said and quickly gathering her supplies and heading out of the door.

“James what’s wrong?” Neville asked with frown on his face.

“You know about my Grandpa Harry?” James asked.

Neville studied at him but nodded his head slowly. “Yes. But you already knew that from your parents. What’s your question?” He said.

“How did he come back to meet you and my father again or has he always been in contact with you?” James asked carefully.

Neville leaned back in his seat studying him. “We believe he died of a heart failure in bed at first and buried him but he came back a few years ago when your father went to the far east. He appeared and acted as a protection for your mother while your father was away.” He said.

James started pacing balling his right hand in a fist and then releasing it as he walked. “You just took it for granted that he was Harry Potter.” He said.

Neville rocked a little in his seat. “No. I know he is your grandfather. It’s not a mask or some type of charm. Do you do you doubt his claim?” He said.

James shook his head. “Something is off. I have to ask him what happened to change him into what he is now. I don’t want to do that but there is something else I can’t figure out about him that doesn’t make sense. How did my uncles and their families die off.” He said.

“One by duel. Two by betrayals and the rest by war and battles all orchestrated by the worshippers of the dark lord. Your father nearly died by a duel with his best friend no less.” Neville said calmly.

“My father has founded a sky realm for the magi and loyalists to us. It is a strange place but I want you to see it. Will you come with me, right now?” James said.

Neville came to his feet. “Of course but then you must tell me what is wrong?” He said.

James held out his arm. Neville took hold of it and a second later they appeared in Hawks Landing.

Neville looked around the sky realm in wide eyed surprise walking around and looking down at the grey stone floor studying it closely in rubbing his chin.

“It’s amazing isn’t it.” James said in neutral voice.

Neville smiled and looked up when Angus appeared beside them grinning. “You’ve done some good work Mr. Potter.” He said.

Angus grinned shaking his head. “Not my work at all this is all James’ dream. I’m just protecting it.” He said.

Neville looked up toward James and froze at the strained expression on his face. “Angus. Give us a moment alone please.” He said.

Angus disappeared leaving the two alone now. Both men stared at each other quietly.

“Where is your Grandpa Harry?” Neville asked calmly.

James shrugged. “He doesn’t trust the magic in this place. He’s to old school. It kind of freaks him out a bit. Your pretty calm about it though.” He said.

Neville nodded. “Took the worshippers of the dark Lord to plan out the near assassination of your family before your father was the first to put an end to the curse. He lost a great many of his family. He had to become a man earlier then expected and then he took another course then anyone in his family entirely when he left for the far east.” He said.

James nodded. “I need your help with something.” He said.

“Of course. One question though. Do you suspect your Grandpa Harry of something?” Neville said.

“Of course I do. He’s a liar.” James said straight face without blinking.

Neville closed his eyes in thought and then opened them again looking around. “Do you believe your great grandfather is traitor to your family?” He said.

James shook his head. “Grandpa Harry has his own reasons for lying to us about what he is and what happened to my family. I wouldn’t have bothered asking him what happened because I know he want to tell me the truth because it is either to embarrassing or he knows it might paint him and his character in an unfavourable light to me.” James said.

“James he showed your mother his past. You could ask her about it. She is an experienced of a back-sight and surely you can” Neville said.

James laughed. “What makes you think I haven’t already looked at her past memories.” He said.

Neville shook her head. “No. No.” He said.

James nodded. “I’ve looked at her memories of that night he appeared to her. Just a bunch of violent memories men dying but one memory was left out to connect it all.”

Neville waved a hand. “Alright. What doesn’t make sense?” He said.

“You and my dad gave me an account of how it all happened. Something is wrong with that accounts though and visions. I checked the grave site.” James said.

Chapter 10

Harry's Condition

Harry was sitting in the library reading a book when James and appeared before him. He looked up and started to smile but then he sighed and sat up. "What's up?" He said.

"There's a lot going on up stairs. You should come see it?" James said and then took a seat on the foot rest in front of Harry.

Harry set his book aside. "What's wrong?" He said.

James rubbed his neck and then he looked up as the sounds thunder and lightning clashed above. "Dad's in another battle again. That's third time today alone sense we started work on the Hawk's Landing." He said.

Harry nodded. "Come on James. Let's hear it." He said.

"I need to ask you what happened to you and how were you changed?" James said.

"Changed what do you mean?" Harry asked.

James shrugged motioning with his hand. “Your father. Neville is about your age. He’s a strong wizard but he looks like your grandfather and you look like Dad’s older brother. What happened to create this change?” He asked.

Harry shook his head. “I’m my proper age. This is who I am.” He said.

James stared at him. “Are you vampire?” He said.

Harry smiled slowly. “Not the kind you would have heard about? I don’t feed on human blood.” He said.

James closed his eyes. “Okay. Did you choose this to happen to you?” He asked.

Harry shook his head. “Oh no. My luck ran out one night and then there was a number of things in between. Do you want to hear the full story. I can give you a short version of it. I’m sorry I can’t show you my past.” He said.

“You can’t or you won’t?” James asked opening his eyes.

“Both. It wasn’t pleasant to go through and I’ll be damned if I’ll let you see what happened that day. I’m sorry to have allowed your mother to see it. I can’t forgive myself for sharing that with her. Are you ready?” Harry said.

James opened his eyes. "I'm ready. What happened?" He said.

Harry sighed leaning back in his chair and closing his eyes for second and sighed before opening his lids and staring at James with honey gold eyes.

"Damn. Okay. It was maybe thirty years. It was a different time. All my sons were alive and their families and things were amazing. Your father had just been born and damn. I was on the top. I was a grandfather of four grandchildren plus to on the way." Harry said quietly.

James got up and started pacing the floor before stopping in the middle of the room. "Keep going. Don't stop just keep going." He said looking at the floor. His face was paler now and his eyes seemed lost in thought.

"What are feeling?" Harry asked.

"I feel like throwing up and damn. I'm sorry to put your through this Grandpa Harry. Keep going. When did it start?" He asked in a shaky voice and was blinking away tears fast.

"James. We don't have to do this?" Harry said.

James shook his head. “No. We for damn sure have to do this? And we have to do it now. Go on. I handle it.” James said.

Harry sighed tiredly. “Alright I’ll give you the short hand version. It started on Angus’ one year birthday. My son Sam and his brothers were called away on special mission for the ministry. I was visiting them on travel with your great grandmother. It was a fall night. I felt something strange that night that hadn’t felt in decades. I told my wife to protect the family while handled who was outside.” He said.

“Go on keep going until the end.” James said when Harry had paused to long of a time.

“Damn it. Several dark wizards appeared at my son’s place to talk to me. We talked it out the old fashioned way. They left. That’s when it began. My boys came back from their mission with new scars but they were all smiling and happy.” Harry paused to stare at James face. “What’s wrong?” He said.

James shook his head. “Keep going.” He said.

Harry frowned at the calm tone of James. “I made the mistake of telling them completely what happened. They didn’t take it like I wanted. They took it like a game. A chance to prove themselves. It scared the hell out of me. After that the battles came and then-” Harry said.

“-Stop.” James said frowning at the floor. “Is this the story you showed my mother.” He said.

Harry frowned. “It’s not a story. It’s the truth.” He said.

James leaned his head to the side. “Okay. How did you become a vampire. Tell me the short hand version.” James seemed too calm and his voice sounded to cool.

“I was with my sons when they died in the wild jungles of the Amazon. We had tracked down the person that killed my daughter in-law and grandsons. Someone had given us his location. It was a trap. We got trapped and-” He said.

“-No. That’s not right.” James said calmly.

Harry blinked and stared at James profile in confusion. “What? James. What are you saying. I’m telling you-” Harry said.

“I’m saying your lying.” James said calmly. He looked at him then.

Harry stared at him. “Lying. What am I lying about? I can show you what happened if need be.” He said rising to his feet holding out his hand. “Take my hand. I will show you the truth. Though I wanted to avoid this for you it seems like the only way.” He said.

James shook his head. “No thanks. You would only show me what you wanted me to see and that wouldn’t help me for my record keeping. I need to know the truth.” He said.

Harry frowned at him. “What are you saying to me?” He said.

James shrugged. “I’m saying your a liar. Your purposely lying to someone that can see into the past. Your past or at least the past of my father but you did give me a way to see into what happened.” He said.

Harry laughed and he nodded. “Maybe so.” He said in echoing voice and then took a hold of James shoulder and squeezed his shoulder. “But, your going to see and say only what I tell you and show you.” He said.

James smiled. “What do you mean by that?” He said.

“Sh!” Harry said putting a finger to his lips.
“Everything will be fine. I’ll show you what I showed Angus and Ava and you’ll understand only what I need you to understand.” He said calmly.

Another James appeared behind James shocking Harry to silence.

“What is this?” Harry asked turning to look back and forth between both James Potters.

“I don’t think that’s going to work out so well for me Grandpa Harry.” James said.

“I don’t understand. How is this possible?” Harry said in confusion now. “Wait a minute this is trick?” He said.

James knocked his hand away and kicked him into an apparition until they stood outside in forest area. Harry groaned but quickly came to his feet as two James Potters stood beside each other staring at him.

“What?” Harry said.

One of the James turned and Neville appeared. He stared frowning at Harry in confusion. “Who or what are you?” Neville said.

Harry sighed shaking his head. “It’s still me Neville. What is this about? Why did you!” He said.

Neville shook his head still staring at him. “James leave. You have the information you need to begin your search of the past. Do not trouble yourself about this man, whoever he is. This man is not my friend.”

“Thank you professor.” James said.

“James.” Harry said softly. “I’m not your enemy no matter how this may look to you. I have my reasons for doing what I’ve done. We don’t have to-”

“Stop it!” Neville spoke in power cutting away the spell in Harry’s voice. “Leave James. I will talk with you later. When I return to Hawks Landing. Go.” He said and pushed James back into an apparition.

Chapter 11

The Wand's memory

James appeared inside the tower hall gripping Harry's wand images flashed before his mind in rapid session. Ava and Mara came toward him as he fell to the floor. Ava stared at James in wide eyed alarm as his eyes reflected back her own image like twin mirrors.

"James pull back. Your seeing to much!" Ava warned him.

James shook his head forcing himself to his own feet and

The world started to shift for James as he felt the world shifting away. His vision became foggy and then the next second he was somewhere else in another time.

James turned and he was in another place and time. He stared through a window into another time and place at a still human Harry Potter. He blinked before he was apart of the vision.

...

Harry felt a chill down his spine. Something was wrong. He rubbed his scar on his head. It had been years sense that had felt the prick of pain. He frowned at the feeling.

“Harry. Harry? Honey what’s wrong?” Ginny asked him coming outside the house to put her hand on his cheeks. She stared at him. Her eyes widened at the expression on his face. She shook her head. “No. No. He can’t be back. It’s impossible.”

Harry shook off her hold and drew his wand from his pocket. “It’s not him. It’s not. He’s dead.” He tried to reassure her even as he tried to push her back into the house.

Ginny tried to stop him from pushing her into the house with the others. “I have to help you. Your alone. You’ll need help.” She said.

“I need you inside protecting the others.” Harry told attempting to push her back into the house but she held her ground.

“I need you inside the house with the rest of the family. Your not an Auror anymore, Harry. Windy already told us about the danger. She advises that we stay inside and Katherine has already called the Aurors they should be here in a manner of minutes. Come inside.” Ginny demanded him.

Harry shook his head. "There not going to get here in time. I have to protect my family Ginny said. Who are they?"

Ginny shook her head attempting to pull him inside. Harry held his ground though and stared at her.

"Ginny. Who are they?" Harry demanded.

"Come inside and I will tell you." Ginny demanded.

Harry stared at her. "Ginny!"

"Come inside now or it's over between us." Ginny said coldly. "Your not an Auror anymore your retired from the great hero life."

Harry flinched back and stared at her. His scare hurt but blocked away the pain for now. Ginny stared back. He finally jerked his hand out of her grasp and pushed her back inside following her inside and slammed the door closed. He stared at her. "Wait here." He said pushing past her.

Ginny attempted to grab his hand but he jerked his hand away. He looked at her and held up a finger. "Don't. Not now. No. I don't want to hear it."

"Harry. I love you." Ginny rushed to say and tried to grab his hand but he pushed her hand away and went to the back bedrooms. He stopped before entering a closed door.

Harry took a breath and relaxed before going into the room. He opened the door and saw his daughter-in-law Windy laying in her bed with his new grandson in her arms Alice and Tia his other daughter-laws and their children in the room.

Windy was rocking little Angus in her arms. She looked up at him. "Harry. They're coming for my son."

Harry a chill went down his spine. He kept his face from showing the shock of what he was hearing. "What do you need me to do?"

Windy smiled. "I need you to stay close to us. They'll try to draw you out and away. If you leave they'll take Angus and kill all of us. You can't leave my side. Promise me."

Harry nodded. "I promise you. I'll stay by your side and protect you, Angus and everyone I can in this family. Who are they?"

Windy shook his head. "I don't know but their connected to him?" She said quietly.

"Riddle?" Harry asked.

Windy shook her head. "No. Someone else. I can't see him but I know he's behind all this. He's seen something of a prophecy of Angus and what he will become."

Harry held up a hand stopping her from going on any further. “Stop right there. I don’t need to learn anything else. I’ll see to it that your boy grows up with you and Sam. Ah!” He said simply and grimaced as the pain became more intensive.

He drew out his wand shaking off his pain. He aimed his wand up at the ceiling. “Protectco Goalimo Santum!” He spoke the spell sending a blue orb from his wand’s end to touch the ceiling and then words started to appear on ceiling of the cabin and traveled down the walls all over the room and then out and around every corner of the building.

“That should do it.” Harry said calmly.

“What did you do?” Ginny spoke quietly reaching for his hand.

Harry shook her grasp off and turned to Windy. “It’s something new I’ve been working on. It’s a form of protection enchantment you can do on a place you call home. I call it ward craft. I’m going to teach you and Angus this spell. You’ll have to learn to master just in case? Do you understand me?”

Windy nodded her head. “Yes I do and I will learn to master it.”

The vision of the moment faded again and then everything went black.

The light of the sun flashed before Harry's eyes as he stood in field of bodies. Blood flowed down his lip and his youngest stood with him for a moment smiling and then he fell to the ground with the others died.

Harry felt a part of him missing and then his scar her hurt. He turned thinking about Windy and went into an apparition.

"Avan AH-" The Dark Wizard cried out as Harry sent a swift kick to between his legs and he fell to the floor.

Harry gave the wizard one last quick kick to the face knocking the wizard unconcise. Harry picked up the wizard's wand before he turned and stared at Windy as she cried with Angus looking at him.

"Where's your grandmother?"

Augus nodded to the closed door outside. "She's outside." He said in calm voice. He was two years old and he looked like a man.

Harry sighed turning and started for the door way. Ginny was on the floor outside. Harry fell to his knees grabbing her body and cried rocking on his knees.

The vision faded and the sounds of battle was heard. Harry covered his mouth as fit of coughing began. He kept his attention on a fight a few feet away. He hid in the shadows between two building in Daigon Alley he watched his grandson fight a gang of young wizards surrounding.

Angus kept on his toes fighting with his fists and spinning on his heels kicking wizards in the chest or face. Harry's heart stopped when he saw a young wizard use the killing spell only to nearly hit one his partners.

Angus appeared behind the wizard that had tried to assassinate him and he kicked him in the back. He turned to next person grabbed him and throw the other man into apparition. "You want to go assholes. Let's Go!" He roared at them.

The others ran immediately at the sight of his ability. Angus stood in place glaring at their retracting backs and spat blood on the street.

Harry could only stare in puzzlement. Angus was only fourteen. How the hell was he able to apparition let alone thrown an opponent into an apparition. He smiled slowly as he felt his body shake from his sickness. Angus was ready. He used the last of his energy to apparition to his room only to face a tall man with honey golden glowing eyes.

Harry stared at the stranger with a copy his face.
“You can have me but leave my Angus alone.”

The stranger shook his head. “I’m you, Harry. Well another you from another world. I’m here to take over your job protecting your family.” He said and snatched the wand from Harry’s hand.

Harry fell to the floor as his chest hurt and glared up at the stranger. “Your not going to beat him. My Angus is going to live and win against you and your master. He isn’t going to have him. Your going to watch and see it. My Angus is going to win against that bloody dark lord you serve.”

The stranger shook his head. “I told you I am you Harry. I agree with you. Our Angus is going to win against the dark lord but he needs several decades to contend with him. I’m going to see to our grandson meets the enemy that nearly destroyed his family. Rest well with your Ginny.” He said

Chapter 12

Clash

James woke up in a soft bed with a slight headache. He eased himself out of his bed. He looked around the room and realised the place as one of the rooms in the tower. He sat quietly in bed for a few moments until Mara came in to check on him.

She froze at the sight of his quiet smile. “Good morning. It looks like you’ve had a long journey.” Mara said.

James snorted in laughter and he nodded his head. “Yes. I have had that. I feel several decades older from long night of sleep. How long have I been down?” He said before rubbing the side of his temple in frustration.

Mara sighed and came into the room and sat beside him on the bed with a wave of her hand a pink potion bottle appeared in her hand and she offered it to him. “You been asleep for twelve hours and half a day.”

“That’s a nice trick.” He commented on her show of magic.

“Glad you like it. I came up with the spell consent and your mother helped with it.” Mara said.

James took the bottle and he nodded to her in thanks and took a long drink from it before wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. "I saw three memories. Three moments when the wand was used and something changed in his life."

"Wait. Do you need me to get you a notebook and pen?" Mara asked.

James held up a hand. "Not yet. I'm trying to work it out."

Mara nodded. "Professor Longbottom came back to tell us about your encounter with the vampire pretender?" She said.

James shook his head. "Don't say that about my grandpa Harry."

"He's not Harry Potter. He's not your Grandpa Harry." Mara said.

James shook his head. "He's not my grandpa Harry but he is Harry Potter." He said.

Mara shook her head. "That's impossible. There was only one Harry Potter. He has to be using some type of spy for you enemies or vampire using your great great grandfather's face. You mustn't let yourself be fooled by his appearance."

James smiled. "These are interesting times we are in. I did find out one thing though." He said.

"What's that?" Mara asked him staring at his smile.

"My father learned how to apparition when he was fourteen. How about that?" He said and took a drink and glanced at Mara to see her stare back at him.

"What?" James said

"I want to get married." Mara said.

James nodded. "Yeah. That's pretty much the idea behind why I gave you my family's cloak." He said

"I want to get married now." Mara said.

James stared at her then looked up as the tower shook from suddenly.

A second later there was the sound of several thunderbolt strikes in the air. "Well I guess it's been a bit of time. The fight continues."

"Will it always be this way?" Mara said.

James nodded. "Yes. It's been this way for my father and it's been this way all my life but one day it'll be different but but now. It doesn't have to be this way for you though." He told her.

“You keep pushing me away. Why?” Mara asked.

James shook his head. “No. I’m not pushing you away. I’m trying to protect you. Someone has been raging a war against my father and me for over thirty years. My father’s been fighting before he turned my age. He had to grow up fast. He had to suffer a lot of loss to value what he has and what he has become. My mother to be with him. She choose to be apart of his life.” He said.

“I want to get married today. I don’t want to wait another few months. I want to live with you and help you build your dream for you and the magi. I want marry you. Do you want to marry me?” Mara said.

“Of course. Your beautiful, reliable and your best friend.” James said. “I just don’t want to see you hurt because you chose to walk with me. Alright. After I go kick some ass we can get married later today.” He said and stood to his feet. He felt up his pocket for his wand but couldn’t find it. “Do you have my wand?” He asked her.

Mara frowned. “No. You don’t have it with you? I remember it being with you. Well that’s not a problem. Use your hand. It should work for you.” She asked.

James snorted. He attempted to wave his hand and nothing happened. He frowned. He tried to do it again.

James stared at his empty hand. “Damn. Well damn. This is strange. I’ve lost my wand.” He said quiet tone.

“What? No. Wait.” Mara said and waved her hand and a wand appeared in his hand. She handed it to him. “Take this one!”

James took the wand but instantly knew. “This isn’t my wand. This is my grandpa Harry’s wand.” He said and tried to use it with a wave of his hand. He tried again again but he couldn’t use it.

The tower again shook and he and then it started to thunder even louder. James handed the wand back to Mara. She stared at him in alarm.

“James. What are you going to do? You need a wand.” Mara said.

James smiled. “I’ll either find my wand later or I’ll have one made for me. But for I’m going to fight with everything I’ve learned and I’m going to win. It’s time to kick some ass.” He said and went into an apparition.

He appeared in the skies standing on grey cloud. Storms raged around and Angus and Ava were battling on dark wizards while trying to evade lightning storms and were purposely aimed at striking them.

James leaped off the platform changing into a raven and flew up toward the storms raining down lightning and then apparition the rest of the way to sky to stand before two wizards in dark robes.

They turned their attention toward him raising their wands. Mara appeared behind them raising her wand. “Electrofy Blastamus!” She stream of pink lightning travelled out of the end of his wand blasting into the bodies of wizards sending them flying over the edge falling to the skies.

James watched them fall until they righted themselves and flew away using a strange spell of smoke. He frowned at them. Angus and Ava appeared next to him. Ava hugged him and looked him over and frowned.

“Where’s your wand?” Ava asked.

James shook his head. “It’s gone.” He said and turned to Angus. “Dad I need-”

“Wait. Wait. James wait. We need to get you a wand. Immediately.” Ava said.

James stared at her. “I know that. I’ll get to that when I can. Dad has got to have some weapon or wand I can use for now. Until I manage to get my hand on something.”

“You are not going to take a peacemaker.” Ava said.

James stared at her and folded his arms across his chest. “Why do you insist on treating me as a child?” He said.

“You are my child. I have to protect you. You can’t take the peace maker. It will ruin your chances of becoming the next president of the congress of wizards and limit your reach in the wider magical world. Do understand me? You must listen to me.” Ava said with pleading in her voice holding his shoulders.

James stared at her quietly. “So your main issue is you think I want to ask dad for a peacemaker. You think this is a bad idea and you are desperate to make me go with you to the wand shop because you need me to obey you in this and every regard. Have I understood you correctly?” His voice was coldly logical and devoid of emotion.

Ava flinched back at his tone and manner he was addressing her. “James.” She said and looked at Angus.

Angus sighed and rolled his shoulders in frustration. He looked at James though.

“James. Don’t talk to your mother take way.” Angus said.

James looked at him. "Of course I should be respectful to her because she is my mother. Am I man?"

Angus nodded. "Yes. In every way possible. You run your own life and make your own decisions."

"Do I deserve to be respected?"

Angus shook his head. "No. Only Kings and Queens get that. You have to earn yours. Like I did." He said.

"I have I earned your respect as a man." James asked.

Angus nodded. "Yes. You earned it protecting the walker family and surviving the battle. You earned my respect as a man." He said.

"What do you think I should do?" James asked.

Angus shook his head. "Your a man now you'll go your own way and lay out your life how you like. I'm with you to the end bro. For whatever it counts your mother is right. You'll be pretty much in outcast in the western wizard world without a wand. It's taboo thing in our world. Not so much in the magi or wusixa world." He said.

James nodded. He turned to look at Ava and Mara. "Respectfully. I understand you wish to protect me. You wish me to protect myself and not rush into danger and avoid getting myself killed stupidly."

They both flinched back at his cold words. Ava held up her hand. “Wait. I-”

“I’m not mother.” James said quickly. “I’ll go to wand shop and get a wand but I have other concerns to take of presently. Mara and I wish to marry today. It will be a small ceremony today and we’ll have the bigger one for her family and our friends later. Please make the arrangements.” He said and turned to Angus. “Dad. I need to discuss somethings with you privately in your shop. He said and disappeared.

Chapter 13

Weapons smiting

James studied the wards in the walls of his father's workshop. He frowned at the wards language as he attempted figure out and memorise them and the structure of them. He traced them with his finger feeling texture of the rough carving of the magical words in the wood panelling and walls.

"Son I really think you should go with your mother to the wand shop." Angus said.

James shook his head. "No time. I'm getting married today and I don't want to leave home just yet until I figure out somethings. Do you have any spare wands or weapons I can use here?" He asked.

Angus shook his head. "No. I can make something up though that can hold you down until you get another wand. What happened to your last one." He said.

"I don't know. I think Grandpa Harry took it or the wand just left me." James said.

Angus grunted. "So you'll have to get a new one." He said.

James nodded. "Sure. When you were fourteen and got surrendered by that gang of wizards that tried to kill you why didn't you use your wand defend yourself?" He said.

Angus frowned and was silent for few moments and then he nodded. "They got the drop on me and I couldn't get my wand out fast enough to deal with them. I had to use what could because by then things were happening to fast for me to react to." He said.

James looked back at him. Angus was studying him now. "When you had that final duel with Max you loss and your wand was destroyed." He said.

"Yeah." Angus said.

"You didn't seemed that bothered about losing your wand. I mean most wizards are linked to their wand like a second arm or something that is apart of them." James said.

Angus smiled. "Yeah well it's only natural. Wand channelling of magic is the modern magic. There is nothing strange about using a wand when you have magic." He said.

James stared at him. "So were you ever good with a wand?" He asked.

Angus snorted and grinned. "That is question no one has ever asked me." He said.

“Do you intend on answering it then?” James asked.

“No.” Angus said and paused. “I was never truly great at using a wand. You are though.” He said.

James narrowed his gaze at him. “Am I better then my mother?” He asked.

“No.” Angus said simple.

“You’ve seen Mara use martial and apparition magic?” James said.

Angus nodded. “I have. She’s pretty strong just like your mother. I know why you chose her.” He said.

“I am better then or equal to Mara in wand craft and will I ever be?” James asked.

“No. You never will better then Mara. She is a genius. She’s just stronger then you are. Though your better then her in apparition and you have the edge over her in using wusixa with forty years of practice in you will become a great master and true dragon. You will pass on your knowledge to your son and so on.” Angus said.

“Yet you still want me to use a wand for the sake of making mother and Mara feel better? Why?” James said.

Angus nodded his head “Sure. Son. We are survivors and magi. You don’t need a wand. They won’t accept you. You know what the hell your doing. That’s not your problem. Your problem is keeping them feeling safe and then doing whatever the hell you have to win.” He said.

James nodded his head. “I will go with mother to obtain a wand but I need to ask you a favor.” He asked.

Angus shook his head. “Everything I have is yours. You don’t need to ask for any favor from me, son. What do you need? A sword. A staff.” He said.

James stared to speak. “Can you make me a staff?” He said.

Angus nodded. “I can but you might want to use it sparingly in public and not at all around your mother.” He said.

James nodded. “Okay. Three items then. A staff and two rings.” He said holding up three fingers.

A wolfish grin spread across Angus’ lips. “Oh. So you figured it out huh?” Angus said.

James nodded. “I just haven’t had the time to ask you about it with all the rushing around and battles. Do you have any spare rings.” He said.

Angus reached inside his jacket pocket removing a small poach. He held it up and threw it toward him casually.

James rose up and caught it in his hand. He felt two rings inside the small pouch. He quickly opened the pouch and emptied out the rings into his palm. He held four rings. Three silver rings. One gold.

“Try them on.” Angus said. “I got them made for you. Go ahead.” He said.

James smiled and begin to slip on two silver fingers onto his left index finger and ring finger. He then slipped on the remaining gold and silver rings onto his other hand. He folded his fingers and made a fist. A tingling feeling was in his fingers.

“Do you feel it?” Angus asked.

James held up his hand making a sign and he made a hand sign that he remembered Angus making at one time. A aqua blue circle appeared in front of him for a few seconds and then disappeared.

“Damn it.” James said on grimace and wiped the sweat from his brow with the back of his hand.

Angus nodded. "That's alright. It's your first go of it. You'll figure it out as you go along." He said and then turned to a tall storage locked that sat beside his work desk. He got out keys lock and pushed a key inside the lock and opened it up.

"Alight son. Let's get to it. I got a selection for you to borrow until I've made you something you can use for the time being. Have a look." Angus said motioning James over with a look and a nod of his head.

James walked over toward the other side of the desk to look inside an assortment supply of peacemakers, staffs, swords, a shield, knives and a blue blade machete.

"Dad. What is all this stuff?" James asked.

Angus frowned and looking over his weapons. "Looks like a bunch weapons I made, son. What you don't see anything you can use for the time being until I made you something?" He asked.

"It's not that. I thought you only made swords and did wand repair. What's all this stuff?" James asked.

Angus shrugged. "I specialise in swords and wand repair but I'm still a weapons smith. Have a look see at what strikes your interest." He said.

James eyes traveled over the weapons that hung on the racks. His gaze locked on a simple grey staff. "Can I have a look at the grey staff?"

Angus wordlessly picked up the grey staff and handed it to him. James took in his hand and tested the weight of it.

James spun the staff in his hand. It felt right to his touch. It wasn't like his wand but it would do. He grimaced at the weight. He noticed the difference immediately between a wand and staff.

"It's slow. I won't be able to perform the same spells I want at the same speed as my wand." Jame said with a frown. He looked inside the storage case filled with weapons and his gaze locked on a similar peacemaker that was a copy of Angus' peacemaker.

The peacemaker started to move as it James stared at it and then he reached out his hand. The peacemaker jerked out of the hock in the locker and flew into his hand.

Angus quickly snacked the peacemaker out of his hand and put it back into the case closing the locker and locking it. He turned to see James studying him with a raised eye brow.

"So there is a reason both you and mother don't want me to have a peacemaker?" James said.

Angus said nothing. He folded his arms and leaned his back against the closed storage locker.

Thunder bolts crackled in the sky above their heads. James stared at Angus. "You will never allow me to take a peacemaker. Correct?"

"Yeah. But like you said you wanted to gain the power to become a great wizard. I promised you I would help you with that and I'll keep my word." Angus said.

Thunder boomed loudly in the skies above in rapid succession. James nodded. "Alright. I'll find my own way." He said before turning and leaping changing into raven and taking flight up toward Hawks Landing.

James flew upward flapping his wings and dodging past lightning and thunder strikes that were shot at him until he finally went into an apparition double kicking the dark wizard in the chest and sending him into an apparition.

James stood on grey platform his staff was in front of him as he used it to block and hit the lightning attacks him. He looked up at his attack to see it was the wusixa master that had contended with father. James stared at the man. Angus appeared beside him blocking the lightning attacks.

"Son." Angus said.

“He’s not here for me dad. He wants you. This is your domain. You have to face him. He won’t be convinced your better then him until you’ve defeated him completely.” James said.

“Damn him. Fine. When I get back we’re going to talk about-” Angus said.

“-No we won’t.” James said cutting him off. “This isn’t my time. This is your time. I told you dad. I trust you completely. So we will not discuss it any further. Go.” He said.

Angus was quiet but he nodded and disappeared reappearing in the skies and the duel began between the dragon of the west and dragon of the wusixa.

Chapter 14

Duel of the Dragons

James stood in his platform rising to a good enough position to witness the fight. The fighting had died down and the duel began between Angus and the dragon of the wusixa. Ava and Mara floated up beside him on their platforms but he only spared them a nod while he turned his attention toward the fight.

It was quiet. There was no bows or pleasantries between them. They went straight into it. Firing off lightning and fire magic toward each other while leaped to evade or side step their attacks.

It was a dance of violent storms and rumbling thunder and lightning. They were in tune with each other knowing the others moves and knowing how to avoid attacks. Neither one had drawn a weapon. They were two masters of the same school and thought process.

“James. What are you doing?” Ava asked when she was close enough to him.

Mara was silent. A cautious expression was on her face as face. She had leaped to stand close beside him now.

He noticed Mara's wand was out as she watched around for attacks or harm to him. James motioned with his staff up toward the fight.

"I have to watch these events and record them."

James told her simple.

Ava frowned in concern more at his flat tone than his context of his words. "You should come to the tower and-" She said.

"No." James said in flat tone and focused his gaze on the fight above.

There was a long pause afterwards. Ava sighed.

"Okay. What will you do afterwards?" She said.

James sighed. "When this fight is concluded. I'll write down everything I have seen and then Mara and I will have the wedding, I will go with you to the wand shop. I will get a wand as I promised you and father. For now please allow me to do my job." He said in a tired but patient voice.

The duel last for twenty minutes never one seeming to land a finishing blow on the other until finally the master from the wusixa roared and turned disappearing away in storm of mist and lighting.

James sighed shaking his head. Angus appeared before him shaking his head. “Neither one of you can beat each other, huh?” He said.

Angus sighed. “It wasn’t like that first of course but things change and now yeah. We’re to equal to each other.” He said.

James snorted shaking his head. “I bet that burns him up. You never once used you peacemaker once. Why?” He said.

Angus shook his head. “His guided but he’s not my enemy. He fought me square and I paid him the same respect is all.”

James shook his head. “That isn’t it. He’s your friend.”

Angus snorted and started to pat his shoulder but Jame brushed his hand away with his staff. Angus froze and let his hand fall away.

James stared at him and sighed. “I need to get a lot of writing done about what’s been happening for the last couple days the weddings going to be in a few hours. Dago is going to be my best man.” He said and disappeared appearing in his room in the doorway of his room he stared at Harry Potter.

“I am Harry Potter. I didn’t to your realm by choice. But I swore an oath to protect our family.” Harry said.

Harry looked hurt and loss. James nodded to him. “Hey. How you doing?” He said walking past him to sit at his desk.

Harry put James wand on the desk beside him. “You dropped your wand when you left me and Neville alone. I’m sorry I can’t attend your wedding but I will be watching.” He said calmly.

James nodded and then reached into his pocket holding out the wand. Harry stared at his wand. James sighed and put it into Harry’s hand. “I just needed to borrow it for a bit so I could record the memories for my records. It would have been better if you had told me what happened privately.” He said and then opened up a blank book and picked up a quail pin. He dipped it in an ink jar and began to write.

Harry leaned down kissed his head. “Thank you for believing me. I promise to protect you and our family from the shadows goodbye James.” He said and disappeared.

James sighed and started writing putting down dates and a detailed record of the things that happened in regards to his father and the founding of Hawks Landing first.

Angus knocked on the open door before walking inside. “Hey. How’s your work going?”

James shrugged. “I got a lot to record while I can remember it all before I come up to record what happened today. How you holding up dad?” He said.

“I’m not good at all.” Angus admitted. He then reach over picking up James wand. “You got your wand back. That’s great.” He said.

James grunted his eyes were focused on his writing as he recorded the analysis of the days. He felt tired from the ordeal of everything but he pushed himself to keep focused and jot down what needed to be known.

Angus leaned over him glancing at his writing. “Hmm. Your not mentioning anything about your thoughts or what happened before that.” He said.

James shrugged. “That part doesn’t matter. Your the founder of Hawks Landing. It was also through your efforts that it was created. I’m going to write a short biography of your magical history, education and time spent at the lost temple and I’ll created updated volumes of your progress in building up Hawks Landing as we go along. Oh can you give me a short written biography on President Nick Cole so I can add it into the first volume?” He said.

“Yeah. I’ll get on that immediately. But son I would like you to add your part in Hawks Landing. It is your dream. You knew the purpose for this last.” Angus said.

“Your created this place. You asked me to assist in the name. I put down the name Hawks Landing. As Hawks Landing grows I’ll add the complete contributes to the list. Oh you can take the staff back I won’t be needing it.” James said motioning with his head where the grey staff rested against the wall.

“Oh. Sure. Sure. Son. I meant I think you should author the records that leans toward you being the-” Angus said.

“No.” James said simple and kept writing without looking up or saying anything more.

Angus stared at his profile and then he nodded his head. “Well. That settles it then. Dago has been working the protection spells around Hawks Landing. We should begin to have less intruders getting inside the sky realm so easily. Your best friend is a smart guy.” He said.

James smiled. “Yes he is. Smart and reliable. He’s also the kind of wizard we needed for this project. Is there anything else dad?” He said.

“One thing. Tomorrow I’m going to be giving you duelling training in wusixa combat.” Angus said.

James nodded. “That’s good.” He said.

“So we’re good for a bright and early training succession in the morning?” Angus asked.

“Yeah.” James said dipping his pen in the ink as he continued to write.

“Alright I’ll leave you to your work. I love you son.” Angus said and bent down to kissing James head.

“I love you to dad.” James said.

Angus took one last look at him before heading to the door he looked at the staff. “You sure you don’t want to keep the staff? I’m still going to make you another but-” He said.

“I’m sure. You can take it back and you don’t have to make me a staff. I won’t need it.” James said.

Angus quietly took the staff up and walked out the doorway walking past Ava tried to catch a look at Angus but his face was set in a frown as he quickly walked around her avoiding her gaze.

Ava rubbed her hands nervously. She looked at his wand near on his writing desk. “You found your wand. That is wonderful.” She said.

James nodded his head not commenting. He was intently focused on describing the first duel with the dark Lords.

“What’s wrong? Your wand is back that is wonderful.” Ava said.

“I’m trying to think of the best way to describe the scene with dad fighting the dark wizards in the sky realm.” He said with a sigh. “I should have been there in skies to record.” He said.

“James what’s really wrong?” Ava asked. “James stop writing for a second.” She said.

James turned in his seat putting aside his pen and looked at her. “You.”

Ava stared at him. “What do you mean?” She said.

“You insist on being disrespectful toward me and treating me as if I am baby. I am an adult. I have been charged with the duty and honor to record the events that are taking place now as dad rises to power and Hawks Landing is built up. This is his time and a new era for my people. A new era my father is leading my generation into. This is his time to rise and my duty to record it for future generations to learn and follow him into that era. You insist on blocking me from my duty and purpose. I will not be stopped or moved from it.” James said.

Ava wiped away tears that fell down her cheeks as James stared at her with no show of emotion. “For a time.” She said.

“Excuse me!” James said.

Ava flinched. “I said for a time this is your purpose. Yes. Your father is a great man and wizard. He is in his prime and world is out to stop his rise. It is your purpose for now to record his rise. But he has risen to his place you time will come to be recorded and enjoy your moment in the sun. You will become a great wizard. It is in your blood.” She said.

“I know who I am mother. I know my purpose. How long will you insist on continually trying to turn me in a direction away from my destiny? It will not work. I have a duty to perform. You will not win against me. I will push myself to win and fulfil my destiny. Please stop trying to block me because I will merely fly above your head.” He said calmly.

Ava held up her hands. “Alright. Alright. If this is what you want to for however long it maybe I support it completely. I trust you completely. You are an adult and I will respect you. How can I help?” She said.

James turned back to his book picking his pen after dipping it in the ink. “Please gather notes and accounts from Dago and Mara about Hawks Landing.” He said softly.

Chapter 15

The Wedding

James was just finishing up his diary entry when Mara stood in the open door way of their apartment. He looked at her and smiled at her white dress. “You’re beautiful.” He said.

Mara grinned at him holding out her hand to him. “Thank you. It’s time. Once it’s done you can get back to your work. Thank for you today.” She said.

James got up and walked toward her. Mara nodded to his wand. “James don’t forget your wand.” She said.

James picked up his wand. He felt it come alive in his hand. He put it back his pocket with out a second thought and he walked over to grab her hand.

They walked out and down a walk way to the side toward the staircase down where his family and a large gathering their families were gathered down in the main hall.

He smiled and they came to down stairs where Neville was waiting for them dressed in a black suit. He smiled at them bowing.

“Professor. What you are you doing here?”

Neville gave him a wide eye expression. “James. I asked you to call me Neville you are an adult. I’m here to marry you and Mara. Of course.” He said.

James stared at him. “What?”

Neville chuckled. “Yes. Yes. You are of course pleased to have me here of course.”

James snorted and turned to see his father watchful of him but he smiled meeting his gaze. Dago came to stand beside him.

Dago gave him a look and nodded outside. James nodded his head. There was problem that needed solving.

“Alright let’s go Neville.” He said turning toward Neville.

James held up a finger before Neville started. “One second I want to do something.” He said and then got his wand and aimed it up at the ceiling. “Luminus Stardusto” He spoke.

The lights deemed in the tower and then moonlight fell over Mara followed by an illusion of fire files that flew around the space.

James grinned and pocked his wand. “How do you like it Minx?” He asked her softly.

Mara stared up at him silently. “I love you.” She said.

James grinned. “I love you to. Thanks for marrying me.” He said.

An hour later...

James met Dago outside the tower by his white board alone while everyone else had a party inside the tower. He folded his arms across his chest.

“What’s wrong Dago?”

Dago looked around and making sure no one saw them. “I’m having trouble expanding the wards around the area. This warding should give us a month window to close them out. But, I can’t do it with the contract you created for me to us.” He said.

“What do you need me to do?” James asked.

Dago turned to the board and wrote down a steady stream of lines of wards in a circle and drew images that symbolised the center of Hawks Landing.

“I need you to fortify the wards around sky realm to lock out intruders. This should help us keep keep them out.” He said.

“Keep who out?” Mara asked.

They both frowned looking toward her. Mara was still in her wedding gown smiling at them.

“Mara. You can’t tell my father and mother or anyone what your about to see and no I will not answer any questions you have about it later. Do you understand me?” James said.

Mara’s smile froze but she held it in place and nodded. “I promise. How can I help.” She said.

“You can’t!” James said taking a step back. Dago pulled Mara back.

James closed his eyes and making a hand sign and started writing spells in the air with his fingers. When he had made a complete circle with the ward words he spun them in a circle as they hovered above his palm.

“How’s this?” He asked Dago.

Dago licked his lips and nodded his head. “Amazing as always my friend.” He said.

James nodded. “Good. Alright. Get my wand out of my pocket and slip it into my the middle of the wards.” He said.

Mara rushed to quickly reach inside his pocket and get his wand out and carefully slipped the wand into the circle of floating wards. The wards bound themselves to his wand.

James smiled and carefully took it from Mara's hand. "Alright get back." He said both of them quickly moved back.

"EXPECTO PATRONUM!" James cried out.

The blue horn snake flew out his wand's end racing out into the sky realm travelling at advance speed covering a whole landscape of Angus' land until it disappeared and a blue ring was sent for as far as the border of the sky realm miles wide in the sky.

Dago and Mara came to his side. James nodded holding out his hand.

Dago slapped his hand. Mara slapped his hand next.

"You are a brilliant architect my friend. A bloody genius constructor. The foundation is complete." Dago said in respect.

James nodded. "Damn straight. But this isn't the end my friend. We're going to make history." He said.

Dago laughed. “We’re making history everyday my friend. Thank you.”

James frowned at him. “For what?” He asked.

“For bringing me on. This. You don’t know what this means to me bro. We’re on the steps of a brand new event in magical history. This is a dream come true. Do you think we’ll succeed?” Dago said.

James smiled shook his head. “I think with my Dad being the face of this project and founder. This project will be set in place before they can stop it.” He said.

“You have so many secrets. I have no idea what your planning?” Mara said softly.

“Just trust me Mara. When you see this place complete one day you’ll understand.” James said.

“You allowed Dago to learn of your secret.” Mara complained.

Both Dago and James snorted in laughter. James took her hand and he squeezed it.

“That was a nice PATRONUM.” Angus commented behind them.

James turned around slowly to see the back of Angus as he studied the writing on Dago's whiteboard. "Why aren't you getting drunk off of butter beer and dancing with Mother in the hall?" He asked.

Angus shrugged turning back to him and he nodded to the spell ward circle Dago had drawn on the whiteboard. "Where did you learn this from?" He asked Dago.

"I taught him." James said. "I learned it from you and Grandpa Harry. Dago came up with the concept to use on Hawks Landing. It's a protection spell!" James said.

"It looked like a PATRONUM to me but you managed to wrap it into a ward of words of protection." Angus said shaking his head. "I don't know son. Ever sense this realm came into being you've just been doing one amazing thing after the other with full understanding." Angus said.

James smiled. "Thank you. I do my best. Being a spell engineer has it's benefits. I'm taking advantage of it." He said.

Angus shook his head. "I don't think this has anything to do with you being a spell engineer. It's more like you created this place more then I did." He said.

James grunted and shrugged in difference and turned to Mara. “May I have this dance?” He said.

James took Mara in his arms and danced into a apparition as they appeared in the great hall of the tower together. He smiled at her as Mara rested her cheek against his chest.

“Congratulations.” Mara said.

“Thank you, Mrs. Potter. Congratulations to you.” James said.

Chapter 16

Slytherin

James arrived at the duelling room just a few minutes late and he nodded to Angus who stood on the long duelling ring waiting for him.

“Your late.” Angus said.

James nodded. “Sorry dad. I was rushing to finish up my work. I am now up to date well until the next battle.” He said with a grin and drew out his wand. He bowed to Angus. “Let’s begin.”

Angus held up a hand. “Put up your wand. We going to learn defence first and then attack. The wusixa way. Take your stance and focus you magic into the rings on your dominant hand.” He said calmly.

“Oh. Sorry about that. I forgot.” James said and then he put up his wand. He took a stance and held up his hand focusing his magic into his right hand using a hand sign and a circle and shield of magic appeared before him.

“Hold it! Hold it steady.” Angus said.

James controlled his breathing and centred his focus. He kept the shield up. He stared straight ahead at Angus.

“Alright I’m ready.” James said.

Angus turned his body into a fencing stance with is forward front foot. He punched a fist of fire toward James. The fire fist hit James magical shield and it shattered on contact and blew James backward and off the duelling ring.

James landed on the floor outside the ring. He groaned and rolled to his feet and straightened up his eyes back. He looked up and snorted in laughter as Angus waved him back to the ring.

“Come on son. We have to keep going until you can hold your shield up after an attack.” Angus said.

James nodded and climbed back up into the ring. James went into his stance and started to from his shield. Angus stared at him passively.

“James. Are you still planning on aiming to be the president of the congress of wizards?” Angus asked.

James lost his focus but he quickly again brought up his shield. “Yeah. That’s aim.” He said.

Angus nodded. “So when you get into position to the job your service to recording here will be done?” He asked.

“No. One is a job. Record keeping for the Hawks Landing is my duty and your rise to power is more important.” James said.

Angus pushed his shield again this time with a lightning fist. The lightning fist had more of a punch to it and easily blew James away making him hit the back wall.

James snorted hissing in pain. He shook off the pain got to his feet and quickly walked over and stood in the fighting ring. He flowed into his stance and formed his shield.

Angus stared at him. “I messed up. I don’t where. Are you happy?” He said.

James nodded. “Of course. I got a hot wife a home of my own and people that love me. One day I’m going to be the President of the congress of wizards. I’m kicking ass right now.” He said.

“So what’s the punch line?” Angus asked calmly.

James was quiet as strengthened his shield. When he said nothing Angus threw a straight right hand sending wall of lightning and toward James.

There was an explosion on contact James was pushed back but he held his stance until the spell dispelled.

Angus frowned at him. “Your as strong as I am hell. You’ll be stronger then me one day.”

James smiled. “You done blowing smoke up my ass. I’m not going to cry about my situation to you. Let it go dad. You don’t want to have this conversation because I will be brutally honest with you.”

Angus waved his hand. “Give me it to me straight son. I’ll let it be afterward.”

“Your Angus Potter. You’ve been fighting for your life sense you been fourteen years old. I haven’t. I don’t want your life. I’m going to find my own way. Just like you found your own way. I’m going to do the same thing. Your a great man and a the magi that’s going to lead our people into the new era. Just because I’m recording your rise to power doesn’t mean I’m going to settle for living in your shadow.” James said.

Angus snorted and rubbed his head roughly. “Well damn. You certainly put me my place. If it counts for anything you got my vote. Your mother and Mara should have breakfast ready for us in the tower. Let’s go eat.” He said disappearing.

James sighed and turned appearing in the tower to breakfast table filled with food. He smiled at his family and went to sit beside Mara at the table. Mara focused on face and leaned into his shoulder. He put his arm around her waist and kissed the side of her temple.

“Alright. Time for presents.” Ava said with a grin.

Angus sat silently in his seat chewing beans and sausages. He didn’t say anything.

James frowned when Ava presented him a craved staff with ward marks on it to him. When it was in his hand. He tested it. It still felt odd in his hand. He looked at Angus. “Why did you make it?” He said.

Angus sighed. “You asked me for a staff before I screwed everything up. I also wanted to know what made you want a staff?” He said.

James tapped the staff of the floor. “I’ve been thinking about River Song.” He said.

Angus stared at him. “You want to learn from her.” He said.

James nodded. “Yes. She’s strong and knows a lot more about the magi. I want to learn from her and the history of our people. That’s how I plan to get ahead you. While your rising to the skies I’m going to rise in the congress.” He said.

“James. You and your father are not against each other.” Ava said.

“He didn’t say that. He’s going his own way.” Angus said and again he looked at James he was staring off into a corner of the great hall. “James!” He said.

James turned his gaze toward him at the same he stood the staff up straight. “Yes.” James said.

“What was the other reason you chose to take the staff?” Angus asked.

James shook his head. “I didn’t have another reason.” He said bluntly.

Angus stared at him. “You handled the staff pretty well deflecting the lightning spells being thrown at you easily.” He said.

James shrugged. “Sure.” He said.

Angus chuckled. “Your animagus and apparition skills are very impressive. Mara told us about that double kicked you did on that wizard.” He said.

James shook his head at Angus. “Your trying to blow smoke up my ass again. What are you trying to say.” He said.

“Your the future son. You are. I’m just the present. Look around you. Tell me what do you see?” Angus said.

James took a look around and couldn’t help smiling and allowing himself a moment of the pride he felt at the tower and what it was going to become. He was apart of it. “I see the foundation to achieve information about the magi. Thanks to you this place came to be.” He said.

“Bullshit.” Angus cursed. “I talked with your friend Dago.”

James looked over a remarkably silent Dago who sat with his head down eating his breakfast of beans and sausages.

“Yeah. I know. We didn’t plan to create this place. That’s all on you Dad.” James said before letting go his staff.

Angus stared at the staff as it stood straight on the floor behind James as a guard. He looked away as James started scooping up beans with his spoon and eating silently.

“Yeah. You didn’t directly plan to create this place. But you had plans for a sanctuary for the outcasts in the magical world.” He said.

James shook his head. “Neither Dago or I mentioned anything about a building or starting a sanctuary. I remember already telling you what I thought this place. I’m not interested in anything like that now anyway. I want power. I don’t own this place and isn’t my dream. Your the figure head.” He said.

Angus stared at him. “You said to Nick you wanted to set up an exclusive place for men like me and Nick to have. Just like the lost temple?” He said.

“Right. But you view this place like a school just like the lose temple.” James said.

Angus stared at him. “You said this place is a sky realm?” He said.

“Yes.” James said. Stiffly.

“Are we on earth now?” Angus asked.

James was quiet for a few seconds. “This is the same type of place as the lost temple but different.” He said.

Angus nodded. “You care a lot about this place.” He said.

“Yes. You created it and I-” James said.

“I don’t care about this place at all. In fact I see it as a problem that’s coming between you and me. I would rather let it go then for there to be a division between you and me. I’m better then you.” Angus said.

James sat up in his seat. “What do you want from me?” He asked.

“Why won’t you claim ownership of your dream. This place is yours. I want to know why?”

“You Gryffindors are really dumb.” James said smoothly.

Angus stared at him. “What?!” He said.

“I’m a Slytherin. It’s not to my advantage to tell you all my mind or how I move when the damn world is watching every step I make judging me and my motives. I don’t want to rule this place. If I were stupid enough to entertain that thought then people such as yourself would put me in my place and come at my throat and change this place into what they want. I don’t want that. I like this place and what it is and turning into but I’m not the leader nor am I expected to be or would respected to be the type to rule here. Great men like yourself are.” James said taking up his cup and drinking it.

Angus shook his head. "I never should have let you go to Hogwarts. I knew this crap would be in issue between us. The house of Slytherin is not a stamp for being a dark lord or the next Tom Riddle You just as great a man and a rising star of a wizard you've proven it with what you've done here." He said.

James sighed putting his cup down. "Dad can we please stop talking about the purpose of this place and whose in charge of it. Just let it be. People will think what they want. I don't care. I'm going to find my own way of doing things. Politics is where I'll get my power. You already found your way." He said.

Angus kept shaking his head. "Severus Snape was a brilliant man and a hero that came out of the house of Slytherin. There are plenty of strong wizards and heroes from that house." He said.

James sighed. "What's it going to take for you to leave me alone about this? You did promise you would protect this place." He said.

Angus shook his head. "I told you I would protect your dream. If this place isn't your dream then I don't give a damn about it. Is that good enough answer for you."

James snorted nodding his head. “You got me there dad. Do you trust me.” He said.

Angus stared at him. “Yes.”

“Am I, you my best friend.” James said.

Angus nodded. “Forever. From birth until you bury me in the grave. Yes. I am you best friend.” He said.

“Good. I didn’t fight you once when you told me you don’t want me to carry a peacemaker. I never will. I don’t have to know why and I don’t give a damn. I’m doing what I need to do by you. Dad. You know me. I’m not doing anything strange and weird.” He said.

Angus shook his head. “Fine. Your right. Damn.” He said.

Chapter 17

Stories and Legends

James lay in his bed half asleep when he went into another vision of the past. He saw Dago writing on his long white board jotting down ideas.

Angus appeared behind him Dago frowned turning to see him there. “Hello. Sir.” He said with a smile.

Angus didn’t smile. “I want to know what you and James talked about during that day at the bar.” He said.

Dago sighed. “We were reading a book on history of magical schools in the western magical world. We had to do a paper on possible outcomes of declining rates of affordability costs.” He said.

“So you both came with an idea to start a school here?” Angus guessed.

Dago shook his head. “No Sir. This place is not a school. James has expressly said this place is an archive to record-” He said.

“Yeah. I know that was bullshit he said to his mother to get her to leave him alone so he could work.” Angus said.

Dago stared at him. “Sir. I’m not sure what you want me to say. Why does it matter what this place is?” He said.

Angus smiled nodding his head. “It matters to me because I didn’t create place. James did but he’s lying about that to my face and the whole damn world for whatever reason. I don’t care but I have to know the plan so I don’t screw it up and get in his way. What’s the plan?” He said.

“There is no plan Sir. James and the rest of us are just trying to fix the place up and keep out people that shouldn’t be here.” Dago said.

Angus snapped his fingers. “Let’s start there. Who are you trying to keep out?” He said.

Dago seemed to relax. “Dark Lords, people that enemies of your family.” He said.

“Who are you trying to make this place safe for?” Angus asked.

“The magi of course just like James said.” Dago said.

“And who else?” Angus pushed.

Dago grimaced. “Other allies of yours of course that may need housing for a time.” He said.

“Are you rising an army here?” Angus interjected.
“That isn’t the way for James to gain power it would only-”

“No. No. It’s nothing like that. Bloody hell man. How can you think so small. Do you not see the brilliance of this sanctuary he has created.” Dago said.

“Sanctuary.” Angus said.

“Crap.” Dago said with a grim frown on his face.

Angus rolled his eyes. “So many secrets. If this place is just a sanctuary then I don’t see the problem of James just accepting the fact he created this place.” He said.

Dago stared at him. “Sir. This place was created by your power. You set the foundation of it. James and the rest of us are merely trying to help you build it up into great sustainable place. Dago said.

Angus shook his head. “I don’t understand the reason for lying about me creating this place. How did James create this place?” Angus said.

“I don’t know and your power created-” Dago said.

“Don’t give me that crap, Dago.” Angus interjected. “I didn’t create anything. It was freak accident after the first battle I had with the dark wizard. It was only a floor. The floor? He used a spell on the stony floor to create this place into what it is. He’s the one that is guiding everything along with his mind. He’s amazing.” He said.

“If that’s all you Sir. Please. I would like to get back to my work.” Dago said in a tight voice.

“James lied about that time you and him had a butter beer in Diagon Alley.” Angus said.

Dago was silent as he started writing on his whiteboard.

“Ava checked your past. All you two discussed were theories magical realms. This being a sanctuary for magi or wizards feeling the death by dark wizards is honorable idea.” Angus said.

Dago sighed. “Sir. I would like to get back to my work. It’s important I do my part.” He said.

“I want you to help me convince James to take a more public leadership of this place.” Angus said.

Dago shook his head. “I can’t do that.” He said.

“Why not?”

“That is not my part to do and James is against it as you know. James intends on becoming President of the congress of wizards.” Dago said in quiet voice.

“James created this place to help people and it’s a testament of his growth and powers as a wizard. It is a great achievement to add to his resume in his bid for president.” Angus said in sarcastic light tone of voice.

“Sir. Respectfully no one will see it that way. Do you believe James is stronger overall in magic more than Mara?” Dago said.

“No.” Angus said quietly.

“Do you believe he is stronger casting magic or raw power than you or his mother?” Dago said in cold tone.

“In raw power. No. He’s supremely stronger in mixing spells and creating this sanctuary he’s also growing stronger in using wusixa. Neither me nor his mother could have ever come up with a place. He’s a better man than me for that reason he created this place. He’s going to become a strong powerful wizard and he’ll make a wonderful President one day when Nick retires from the game of course.” Angus said stiffly

Dago nodded. “That’s what the world sees. So he must go a different way. James is going to get his power through succeeding up the ranks of becoming the next president until then he’s the son of Angus Potter the dragon of the West.” He said coldly.

Angus froze at his words. “Your right. That’s what people see but it’s not right. It’s a lie. A lie I cannot accept.” He said.

Dago shrugged. “You can’t change the perception of what people see. James will do well when he can find his own way toward making a name for himself..” He said.

Angus shook his head. “I don’t want him to do well. I want him to do better then me and go higher then I can and I won’t accept him living in my shadow.” He said.

James woke up suddenly from his bed and sat up in bed waking Mara. She stared at him as he got up out of bed and dressed quietly.

“Where are you going?” She asked.

James slipped on his shoes and turned toward her with his staff in hand. “I’m going to see my teacher. I need to start my lessons before dad starts making his moves.” He said.

Mara started to get up but James held up his hand. “Stay here. I’ll have grandpa Harry with me.” He said.

Mara shook her head started to get out of their bed. “He isn’t your grandfather. He’s vampire and a liar. I’m coming with you.” She said and started.

“Do you trust me!” He asked.

Mara went motionless and then threw her shoe at him. She glared at him. “Why can’t you tell me what your plan is. I’m not stupid. I can help you. I can help you. I can-“ She said.

“-There it is.” James said quietly. “You think I need help. I’m not strong enough. I’m not smart enough. But you are. So I need your help to accomplish my plan. That I’ve been crafting for over seven years?!” He said.

“I didn’t say that. I just want to know what the plan is so I can support your better. Just once. I want to know the plan. Tell me one time I’ll never ask you again. I promise. I know I’m being difficult for you. But just need to know once. Just once.” Mara said.

James shook his head. “The plan is simple. Someone is trying to kill my family. I plan to gain power to crush them. You will of course ask who this person is. The answer to that question is I don’t know. He maybe a person or group. You will of course ask me how does Hawks Landing fit into that plan-” James said.

“Stop.” Mara said holding up her hand. “Everything your doing is to kill the person or group that has been hunting down your family?!” She said in surprise.

James stared at her. “You will never be satisfied with whatever answer I give you.” He said.

“Is that the truth? You want to destroy the threat to your family?” Mara said with a look of desperation in wide eyes and pleading in her voice.

“Yes.” James said simply.

Mara seemed to relax physical at his simple admission. She stared at him. “Okay. How does Hawks Landing fit with that plan and why do you still trust the vampire? You can’t possible not have guessed the vampire is connected to your enemies.” She said.

James smiled. “Did you read my accounts from my grandfather’s past and how he met his double from another realm?” He said.

Mara stared at him. “I did read your accounts but I still don’t understand-” She said.

James sighed heavily in frustration. “Okay let me explain this slowly. No. I will tell you everything. We can begin-” He said in patient voice but his haggard face and expression.

“Stop it!” Mara commanded. “I asked you what the plan is and you told me. I’m going to keep my promise and never ask you what the plan is.” She said.

James leaned against his staff. “Are you sure? You still seem confused and unsure. If I give you more details and tell you everything on my mind maybe you’ll feel more at ease.” James said slowly. His words were more measured suddenly.

Mara blinked and she stared at James as he angled his head to the side in a distracted way. He was listening for something. “Are there back-sight listening and viewing our conversation?” She asked quickly feeling a sense of magic in the air.

James nodded and waved his hand around the room with a tired expression of indifference on his face. “Of course. They are always watching now. I can feel their eyes in this room. Where do you want to begin. I can tell you-” He said.

“But we’re inside the tower. You told us that it would be protected against their eyes. Was that A lie?” Mara said staring at him directly.

James shook his head. "It wasn't a lie at the time. They've broken through the tower's magical shield and magical charm. It was bound to happen Mara." James said.

"You already answered my question. I have my answer. We can go now." Mara said heatedly looking around them.

James nodded. "Yes. But your still worried. You still think I'm hiding some grand evil scheme." He said a tired voice.

"That's not funny! I have my answer." Mara said.

"Mara. I just want to be done with this conversation. I have to many things to do. I have my father's records to keep and work with my mother's company. What more do you need to know. We're going to have it all out right now." James said to her.

Mara was motionless. "Your angry with me?" She said.

James shook his head. "I'm tired. We've had this conversation before and I want to be done with it right now. I don't have the time. Mara I told you my plan years ago and of why I thought we couldn't get married. People that get to close to me or my family now end up dying or cut off from their family. Look at Dago. Nothing has changed. You don't believe me. So what more do you need to know? Let's talk about it because after tonight I'm not having this conversation again because you feel unsure about whether I know what the hell I'm doing. It's obvious to you what my plan is and why I'm moving the way I am." He said.

Mara looked around opened a draw and took out the invisibility cloak. She held it out to him. "Take it. You'll need it to keep yourself hidden." She said.

James walked over and took the cloak. She caught his hand and looked at him. "I'm sorry I upset you. I know you won't be able to understand now. Thank you for trying and being patient with me. I promise I won't let you down. Mara. Let's talk about it all because after tonight I really can't deal with explaining everything over again." He said.

Mara shook her head staring at him. "Go. I'll wait up for you. Come back soon." She said.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

GuardianDogg has been a storyteller for his entire from the age of eleven has been a storyteller, writer and lifetime dreamer of wild tales of adventures. He was born in 1984 in the city of Baltimore, Maryland. He writes from a passionate heart to tell stories that are entertaining, funny and inspirational. His own inspirations for his stories comes from his family, culture and his belief in selfless service and caring for others in need. He currently lives in Fort Worth, Texas.