

# A New Heirloom

by karelia

Draco is given a Malfoy heirloom.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Neither the characters nor the plot are mine, only the order of the words written.

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Once again, Draco felt tears well up. He shook his head and hesitantly opened the envelope addressed to him in his father's writing.

A week ago, they'd had lunch together, each enjoying the father and son outing that had been happening far too rarely, although Draco had hoped that since Scorpius had started attending Hogwarts, it would become a more regular occasion again.

Two days later, all that had been left of Lucius was his shell. Far too young for a wizard to die of natural causes, yet the autopsy Narcissa had insisted on—her paranoia, an unpleasant remnant from her husband's Death Eater days, ever present—had shown clearly that he'd died of natural causes. His heart had simply stopped beating.

Impatiently brushing his tears aside, Draco took the parchment and a pendant out. He looked at it and recognised it as the cedar piece his father had worn, mostly beneath his robes, but he'd occasionally taken it out to rub, especially when he'd been worried about something.

Draco unfolded the letter and started to read.

*My beloved Draco,*

*By the time you read this, I'll have moved on, only leaving a once gorgeous body behind, but rest assured that where I am now is a place of unadulterated joy, and I'm happy to be without the constraints the physical imposes.*

*As you know, our family was once considered bad; I have nothing to say for my defence. I certainly was bad, evil even, always thriving to serve my own agenda and nobody else's. This changed minimally when your mother gifted me with an heir—you. I loved you from the day you were born, but I had very little knowledge of what love really is, even though I should have had a very good idea by then, given the way Narcissa has always loved me. When Potter and his friends saved your life twice in a row shortly before Riddle fell, I realised there was more to love. Just the thought of losing you paralysed my very being.*

*After the war was over and the family name more or less restored to its former glory—entirely with bribes of course, as I knew no other way—I went to visit Siberia following leads for a business opportunity.*

*What I found instead, in the midst of the wilderness of the taiga, was the wisest, most spiritual person I'd ever met, a Muggle no less. In the course of three days and three nights, my life changed profoundly. I shan't go into detail—don't want to bore you—but let me just say that since then, I've learned how to serve others rather than myself. I've learned that if I concentrate on service to others, I'm never left wanting, and my life has certainly been far more fulfilled.*

*When I was ready to leave the taiga, Vladimir gifted me with the pendant, a piece of a ringing cedar. During my short stay with him, he'd taken me to feel a cedar tree. It glowed, Draco, it emitted love, and it enveloped me in this love. Wearing it helped me to remain focused. Now that I've reached higher planes, I have no need for it, so I'm leaving it for you to wear until Scorpius is of age. Then please pass it on to him and ask him to do the same with his first-born child.*

*With Love,*

*Father*

Tears were now streaming down Draco's face unnoticed. He put the pendant around his neck with shaking hands and hid it under his robes.

Next he took out a parchment and his best quill and sat down.

*Dear Scorpius,*

*I feel the urge to tell you, assure you, that I love you with all my heart. Whatever choices you make, know that my love will always be with you.*

*Father*

Draco found an envelope and called for his owl.

He knew love was a wondrous thing, and his greatest wish was now to follow his late father's steps and spread the message of love. He'd visit his mother next, and then he might start making amends with the Weasley family.

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LuciannaMalfoy's prompt: A Malfoy heirloom has unexpected powers. What would Draco or Lucius use it for?

The ringing cedar, carried close to one's heart, is said to instill a feeling of calmness and perception of unconditional love. I thought that was the best power to give to a Malfoy. ;)