

His Destiny

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A talk between friends changes one man's destiny

One shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Thanks to my beta, Lyn_F. This was written for Janus.

"He wants you."

Regulus didn't have to ask who Rodolphus was talking about. He knew. He'd known for a couple of years that this day would come. He didn't expect it to be this soon, however. He wasn't even sixteen yet!

"I'm not even of age yet," Regulus responded to his older friend.

"Do you think that matters to the Dark Lord?" Rodolphus sneered. "You are a Black. You have a proud heritage. You are a Slytherin. He cares not what age you are."

Regulus watched Rodolphus pacing back and forth in front of him. He thought of his older brother, Sirius, who had been disowned by the family because he was in Gryffindor and now lived with James Potter and his parents.

"The Dark Lord will not be pleased if you do not accept his most gracious offer." Rodolphus' voice held a hint of a threat in it. "Being disowned by your parents will be the least of your worries if you do not join." Rodolphus looked at him through narrowed eyes. "I am to bring you to him tonight. It is your destiny."

Regulus took a deep breath and stood up. Without another word he stood beside his friend and took his arm, closed his eyes, and Disapparated with Rodolphus to embrace his destiny.

The prompt was: Rodolphus talking to Rabastan about joining the Death Eaters - trying to convince him.