

“So we were thinking, as the only two of your brothers who know the truth.”

“We should meet him, properly, make sure he’s *actually* a decent bloke like you say he is.”

Harry wasn’t thrown off by the alternating sentences, but their words did make him blink. “You’ve met Draco,” he said, perplexed. “Many times. Played quidditch against him. Remember?”

Both twins rolled their eyes. “We’ve met *Malfoy*,” George clarified.

“Slytherin Prince and pureblood prat,” Fred added helpfully.

“We haven’t met Draco. Not your Draco, anyway.”

“And we thought you might hex us if we took that meeting upon ourselves.”

“So we decided to ask you if you’d arrange something.” George looked hopeful, leaning against a bedpost. “It’s obvious you’re mad about him. I know you said Sirius and Lupin have met him, so obviously he’s not terrible since they approve, but...”

“You’re family,” Fred finished, his tone surprisingly serious. “And if he’s everything you say he is, then hell, he might end up family too, one day.” Harry blushed furiously — that was getting *very* far ahead, Merlin, they were only fourteen!

“So can we meet your boyfriend?” they finished in unison.

There was a funny little warmth curling in Harry’s chest. The twins wanted to meet Draco, to see him how Harry saw him, to *genuinely* get to know him. Even Neville hadn’t said anything more about Draco since the Yule Ball. “You promise you’ll be nice to him?” he asked cautiously. George grinned at him, for once without any mischief or dramatics.

“He makes you happy,” he said simply. “That’s enough to at least get a pass on any pranks for one meeting.”

“After that, we’ll decide,” Fred finished with a smirk. Harry snorted; that was all he could ask for, he supposed. Even he didn’t get a complete free pass for prank immunity. Though that could be because the twins had discovered Harry would give back as good as he got, after spending half a summer living with Sirius and Remus. Harry still hadn’t told them the truth about the two Marauders; he was saving that little gem for when he needed it most.

“I’m meeting Draco tomorrow night,” he said eventually. “I’ll check with him, but you two can come with me.”

The twins beamed. Harry hoped he was making the right choice. The more people he had on Draco’s side when they eventually went public about their relationship, the better.

Harry managed to catch Draco after breakfast the next morning, and the blond looked incredibly uneasy at the prospect of being introduced to the twins as Harry’s boyfriend. But after a promise of no pranks — and several kisses to ease his nerves — Draco agreed to the