

“Okay, then. When Bill proposes, and Fleur says yes, I’ll move my stuff over here.” There was no doubt in Charlie’s voice that the French girl would accept the proposal. “You do know that me moving in here means my parents will probably find out eventually,” the redhead added. Sirius groaned quietly. “I mean, we could try and fool them, but we’d probably slip up eventually...”

“Fuck it,” Sirius murmured. “Let them find out. I don’t care. Give Molly another reason to hate me.”

“Mum doesn’t hate you,” Charlie said, and Sirius snorted.

“She does,” he insisted. “Thinks I’m a reprobate. It’ll be worse when she finds out I’m fucking her son.” He grinned at the prospect.

“Okay, I need you clear-headed,” Charlie declared, and with another quick kiss he rolled off of Sirius, leaving the older man pouting. “Do you mean it? Not about Mum hating you. About you not minding if her and Dad know.”

Sirius did his best to look serious, sitting up. “They’ll find out sooner or later. It’s going to be an argument whether it’s now or six months down the line. Might as well get it over with.” He grinned ruefully. “You spent this long wearing me down, it’s not like an argument with your parents will be enough to break us.” He wouldn’t have given in if he wasn’t at least hoping for the long haul. “I just want to tell Harry first,” he added, frowning. “I don’t want him thinking I’m keeping secrets.”

Charlie’s eyes were bright, sparkling in the lamplight. “Of course, yeah,” he agreed. The dimples were back, and this time Sirius didn’t resist reaching for them, slotting his thumbs into the little divots. Charlie laughed, surging up for a kiss.

“I’m so happy you said yes,” he sighed. “Sometimes I still can’t believe it.”

Guilt wormed its way through Sirius’ gut. “I’m sorry I made you wait so long.”

“Worth it,” Charlie insisted without hesitation. Sirius stole another kiss, leaning over the redhead, wondering how he got so fucking *lucky* that someone like Charlie Weasley was willing to even give him the time of day.

“You need to leave for work soon,” he said, looking at the clock on the wall. “Let me suck you off before you go?”

Charlie’s eyes darkened with lust.

“An offer like that? How can I refuse.”

Yes, Sirius would definitely like having Charlie in the house all the time.