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The full story took the better part of an hour, and Tonks' hair was red with anger by the end of it. "I'd like to wring that old man's neck," he muttered. "Blocking family magics! Sending you to those *people*, after all he's told us about making sure you have as *normal a childhood as possible*?" He shook his head. Beside him, Andi too was seething.

"I always knew he was slippery as any snake. All that 'Greater Good' rubbish." She shared a knowing look with Sirius and Remus. "I don't know how much Ted or I can help, but you have us, regardless."

"Don't worry; I'm not expecting you take up arms or anything, though I do remember how lethal you can be with a Cutting curse," Sirius said to his cousin, smirking briefly. "I just wanted you to know because one day, as soon as I can, I'm going to reinstate you into the Black family proper. Or Harry will, if I can't."

Andromeda's jaw slackened. "Sirius..."

"It's long overdue, Andi," Sirius insisted. "You're a better example of a Black than half the family we've still got." The woman's face shuttered, and Sirius paused. "And... that's another thing I wanted to talk about. Narcissa's on our side."

Harry, in his storytelling, had focused on the important parts like Dumbledore's manipulations and Molly Weasley's thievery, rather than his love life. He hadn't said anything about Draco.

Andi went chalk-white, and even Tonks looked astonished. "She is? Truly?"

"She'd been here twice in the last two years," Sirius confirmed. "Practically a hostage in her own marriage, but she just wants her son to be safe and happy. And considering the little blighter is *disgustingly in love* with our Harry, here — that means they're both on our side."

Harry blushed bright red as both Tonks' gazes moved to him. "Draco's my boyfriend," he confirmed, grinning despite his embarrassment. "And his mum's nice. Lucius is still a prick, though."

"Language, Harry," Remus scolded mildly. Tonks snickered.

"She'd love to hear from you, Andi," Sirius said earnestly. "She misses you. She's laying low right now because of Lucius' position — and the fact that they're housing the Dark Lord himself at Malfoy Manor — but I've got ways of getting messages to her."

Harry knew he was talking about Snape.

"I... this is all a lot to take in," Andi said, looking lost. She had hardly blinked at Harry's explanation of how deep Dumbledore's plotting went, but the idea that her sister may not be as lost as she had feared had thrown her.

"Harry, cub, why don't you take Tonks and give him the grand tour," Remus suggested gently. "I think Sirius and Andromeda have some catching up to do."