

Chapter 76

Chapter Notes

Fully forgot it was Friday for a while there, my bad :P Here we are, though! Exciting things afoot~

No one was particularly energetic over breakfast. Sirius had obviously told the rest of the household about Harry's vision, as by the time the Gryffindor made it downstairs they were chatting quietly, and stopped as soon as Harry walked in. "Morning," Harry greeted wearily. Remus stood immediately, holding his arms out for a hug.

"Are you alright, cub?"

"Fine, now. Might go for a swim later. I'm a bit sore."

"Cruciatius?" Snape checked, and Harry nodded.

"On Rookwood. But just the once, so I didn't take a potion. I thought he was one of the ones we caught?"

"You did. He claimed to be a Ministry spy, and got himself released," Snape replied, sneering. Harry scowled.

"Spy, my arse," he muttered, sinking into his usual seat at the table. Opposite him, Charlie blinked, clearly still getting used to the whole 'Snape' situation. "Anything useful happen at your meeting?"

"Nothing of alarm," Snape replied, sipping at his coffee. Ceri floated a plate of pancakes in front of Harry, and he offered her a brief smile. "It seems Narcissa grew tired of hosting — she put the Manor on lockdown, ejected everyone except herself and Draco. As you can imagine, the Dark Lord is... not pleased. Bellatrix suffered most severely for not noticing her sister's *disloyalty*."

Harry went wide-eyed, though he couldn't bring himself to feel bad about Bellatrix being punished. "Narcissa can do that? And it'll keep them all out?"

"It appears so. Likely she had Draco assist her; he is the new Lord of the Manor, after all, even though he is a year shy of majority."

"That's my girl," Sirius cheered, grinning. "Turned them all out on their arses."

It was a relief, knowing that Draco no longer had Voldemort in his house, but such a bold move made Harry uneasy. "He won't take that lying down," he murmured grimly. Snape's