

we use here. I want to see how well the two combine.” She shrugged, bashful. “Until then... just life, y’know? I’ve moved in with Cedric’s boys — Mum *hates* it, but I’m an adult now so she can’t say no.” Her grin turned cheeky. “Unmarried young woman living with three single men, it’s her worst nightmare.”

Harry laughed. “And that didn’t affect your decision at all, I’m sure,” he said wryly, snickering at her innocent look.

“What are you doing here, anyway?” Cho asked, looking at him.

“Visiting Hannah. Also, McGonagall asked to see me, though I’m not sure what for. When I heard exams were happening, I thought I’d swing by. Oh, hi, Katie!” he greeted brightly as his ex-teammate slipped out of the exam room. “How’d it go?”

To her credit, Katie didn’t blink at Cho’s puffy red eyes. “Aced it,” she said proudly, beaming. “Thanks, Harry. See you at the wedding?” He nodded. “Fab. Bye, Cho!”

Cho waved, and the pair of them watched Katie walk away. “I’d best get moving, then,” Cho mused, letting out a long breath. “You’ll keep in touch, won’t you?”

“Of course,” he assured. “Though I don’t know if Hedwig would appreciate me sending her to Seoul.” They’d have to figure out the international postal service. “Give the boys my love. I’ll see you around.”

One last smile, and then they parted ways, Harry putting his hands in his pockets as he wandered in the direction of what had once been Dumbledore’s office. McGonagall had finally braved the gargoyle and what lay behind it, taking Snape with her in case of traps. Harry hadn’t seen the office yet, and was excited to get up there.

He’d promised not to walk through her walls unless it was an emergency. Besides, it was nice taking the long way sometimes.

But McGonagall was still meeting with Snape and Remus — Harry had a very strong suspicion regarding the whole matter — so he took a detour towards the Hospital Wing. To his surprise, he didn’t need to go back to the private room to find Hannah. She was in the main ward, sat up in a wheelchair. “Hannah!” he exclaimed, surprised. “You’re out of bed, that’s brilliant!”

Her grin was vibrant, even if there was the shadow of pain in her eyes. “Just today,” she confirmed. “Not for too long — I have to re-train my muscles and everything, so sitting up is a bit exhausting. But... baby steps. I’m hoping to be able to do at least some of my classes when school starts up.”

“I’m so happy for you,” Harry told her, squeezing her hand. “I bet Ernie’s happy, too.”

Something in Hannah’s smile changed. “I’m sure he will be, but— Harry... Ernie and I broke up.”