

off the Wizengamot for good! I'll change my proxy to someone else, the Founders' seats will go to the new head, and you and Professor McGonagall can have your seats back!"

"Removing Albus Dumbledore from Hogwarts is a feat that many have tried and failed to do," Snape pointed out. Harry shrugged.

"I still think it's doable," he said nonchalantly. "I'll squeeze it in somewhere around killing a Dark Lord."

Snape's dark eyes met his for a long moment, filling with a mix of exasperation and utter resignation. Harry just grinned.

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At last, Remus returned home. He'd been gone for just over a week, and Ceri popped in to announce his return while Snape and Harry were duelling. They halted immediately, and Harry beamed. "We can finish early, can't we, Professor?" It was only four, but they'd been working all morning too. And there was no way Snape could deny he'd missed Remus.

"I believe we can end here for the day, yes," Snape agreed. Harry cheered, holstering his wand.

They met Remus in the entrance hall. The werewolf was somewhat ragged, with dark circles under his eyes and a healing scratch along the line of his stubbled jaw, but he was smiling. His eyes lit up when he saw them. "My boys," he breathed fondly. Snape made a face.

"I'm hardly a boy," he pointed out, making Remus chuckle. He leaned in close to Snape, smiling.

"You've been my boy since you were thirteen. Get used to it." His nose brushed across Snape's cheekbone in a very wolfish move, his hand on the nape of the man's neck. When he was satisfied, he bundled Harry in a tight hug. "Oh, I'm so glad to see you haven't killed each other!"

"Oi!" Harry argued playfully. "We wouldn't kill each other. You'd be upset." The greying man barked out a laugh.

"I've missed you, cub," he declared, smoothing down Harry's messy hair. "How have you two been? Be honest. I'll ask Ceri to tell me if you're lying."

"We've been good, actually," Harry insisted. "He hasn't been grouchy or anything. Well, a bit in the last couple days. I think he missed you." He dodged the Tripping jinx Snape sent his way, but wasn't quite fast enough to miss the Stinging hex that immediately followed. "Rude!"

"He's been grouchy, hmm?" Remus drawled, turning amused eyes on his partner. "Harry, go see what treats Ceri has in the ice box, would you? I'm craving something sweet."

"You could not be any less subtle, oh my God," Harry said flatly, turning on his heel. "Fine, fine, I'm leaving so you two can snog in peace!" That earned him another Stinging hex on the