

Chapter 106

Chapter Notes

Little late this morning. Having a bit of A Day. Enjoy~

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was a very disgruntled crowd of people that dragged themselves to breakfast the next morning at half past seven. Even Amelia herself looked like she was regretting calling such an early meeting.

“Was I just really drunk last night,” Sirius began, nursing a cup of coffee and very clearly hungover, “or did you two walk through a wall?” He eyed Harry and Draco warily, and Harry laughed.

“You were really drunk, but also yes.”

“Yeah, I was wondering about that,” Anthony Goldstein piped up, raising skeptical eyebrows.

“Apparently that’s a thing he can do now,” Draco said, reaching for a plate of bacon. “*The castle likes him*, so he told me.”

“It does,” Harry confirmed with a shrug. “Neville, you should try it sometime. It’s gonna make getting between classes a *breeze*.” He was already thinking longingly of the extra time in bed it would give him in the mornings, not having to bother with all those stairs.

“Is it too late to resign as headmistress?” McGonagall said with a heavenward glance. “I don’t know if I can handle one more year of your shenanigans, Mr Potter.”

“It’ll be *fine*,” Harry assured her breezily. He stole half a bacon sandwich from Draco’s plate — now he had a cup of tea in him, he was feeling slightly more human and willing to try eating food.

Sharp footsteps on stone made all of them look up, several of the students making surprised noises at the sight of Snape heading towards them. The man was dressed in his usual black teaching robes, ever-present scowl on his face. However, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a handful of vials. The first two went to Harry and Draco, and Harry, as had become habit, uncorked it and drank the contents without even looking at it.

“Harry, you don’t even know what that is!” Parvati gasped, then looked fearfully at Snape like he might put her in detention for suggesting he would poison his student.

“Hangover potion,” he relayed with a blissful smile, the tension in his head easing and the rolling of his stomach subsiding. “Severus, you’re my new favourite.”