

A sudden thought struck him. “Have you asked McGonagall?” he asked, frowning. “I mean, she should be fine with it, but... half of us are still students, after all. It’s going to disrupt our studies, she should be aware of it.”

Susan frowned too. “I hadn’t thought of that,” she confessed. “You don’t think she’ll make us assign proxies, do you?”

“I doubt it. She knows enough to know we’ve been planning all sorts for a while, I think she’d be happy to let us just get on with it. Hell, I think we’ve all proven that external distractions won’t mess with our grades.”

That made the Hufflepuff girl laugh. “Fair point. Look, why don’t we gather everyone up, go find her in her office. Well,” she faltered, frowning. “Maybe not everyone. Parvati...”

Harry grimaced, that sharp grief returning. “How is she?”

“About as you’d expect. Lavender’s with her, so that’s helping a bit, but... I think she’s going to go home, as soon as the meeting’s over tomorrow. India-home, not England-home.” Susan’s lower lip wobbled.

“That— yeah. She should be with family.” He couldn’t imagine what it was like to lose a twin.

Sniffing quietly and shaking her head, Susan forced a smile back on her face. “Shall we go now, then? Do you know where McGonagall is?”

Harry rummaged through the castle’s wards. “She’s in her office. I’ll nudge everyone.” He sought out his friends, all the student heirs, pushing his magic through the wards to send them a prod and a mental image of McGonagall’s office.

Susan blinked, eyeing him weirdly. “That is *bizarre*, could you always do that?”

“I don’t think so? But I can now.” His connection to the castle was so much closer, now.

“Huh. I wonder if Hannah can do that.” She shrugged. “Not important. Let’s go. I— are you coming, Draco? Or is your mother going to keep holding proxy?”

When Harry stood, Draco stood with him. “She’ll keep proxy of all the other seats my father amassed — she’s still tracking down heirs for most of them — but the Malfoy seat is mine.”

“Perfect.” Susan linked arms with Harry. “She’s terrifying, your mum, so that works out well for us.”

Draco snickered. “I’m telling her you said that.”

“Please do. I meant it as a compliment.”

The three of them headed up to their headmistress’ office, and met up with the small crowd of other heirs at the door. Not all of them had come — some, like Hannah, were still in the Hospital Wing.