

“Harry! Are you alright? Remus, it’s Harry!” There was a beat, and Remus’ face squeezed in beside Sirius’, Sirius having to hold the mirror a little further out so they could both see.

“I’m fine, everything’s fine,” Harry assured hurriedly.

“What happened? The *Prophet* article was full of so much bullshit it’s hard to tell what the truth is,” Sirius said, ignoring the scolding look Remus gave him for swearing.

Harry gave the pair a quick summary of the night’s events, including the events with Crouch’s elf and the Dark Mark.

“Barty Crouch has always been a heartless bastard,” Sirius growled, his eyes dark. “You’re sure you’re alright?”

“Completely, I promise,” Harry insisted. He wished he could reach through the mirror and hug his godfather; he’d gotten far too used to the easy affection over the summer. “Sirius, you have to send a letter to Mrs Malfoy. I— Lucius was part of the group, and Draco said he made her be part of it too.”

Sirius and Remus shared a grim look.

“I’ll ask Severus to check in on her,” Remus promised. “He’s away at the moment, doing some damage control.”

“He wasn’t there last night, was he?” Harry asked, relieved when Remus shook his head.

“No, he was home. Had no idea about it all until it was too late. Obviously they were only involving people who were already at the cup.”

“Who could have cast the Dark Mark?”

Both adults shrugged, and Sirius ran a hand through his hair. “It could’ve been any number of people. We’ll look into things, but don’t dwell on it too much, alright pup? Enjoy the rest of your summer, leave this to the adults.” He let out a long sigh. “Merlin, I’m so glad you’re safe.”

“I miss you,” Harry confessed in a whisper. “All of you.” Even Snape, to his surprise.

“We miss you too, cub,” Remus replied. “It’s been far too quiet without you around. Except for the fireworks Sirius let off in the entrance hall,” he added with a reprimanding look. Sirius grinned, giving an over-exaggerated innocent face.

Harry knew they were just trying to cheer him up, but he couldn’t help but laugh all the same. “I should go, the others will be wondering what’s taking me so long.” He’d told them he was going to the bathroom. They probably thought he’d fallen in.

“Let us know if anything else happens. Keep in touch, and have a good week. We love you, pup.” Sirius kissed his fingers, pressing them to the mirror’s surface. Harry’s heart clenched.