

Harry laughed. "At least now you've got a bit of a warning; plenty of time to think of some snarky little remark to make. Preferably one that's a little better than insulting my kissing skills," he teased, watching Draco's blush deepen.

"I was thinking on the fly, alright? Even at my worst, I'm above insulting people for any perceived promiscuity." Draco glared hotly. "It didn't give me many options."

Grinning, Harry ran a hand through Draco's hair. He thought it was sweet that, even when pretending to be the Slytherin Ice Prince, he refused to call Ginny or Hermione sluts. "Well, I'll be happy to take kissing lessons from you any day," he drawled, sliding into Draco's lap. "If you think I need improvement."

"There's *always* room for improvement," Draco insisted, hand sliding down to grab Harry's arse.

They didn't talk any more about the article, after that.

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He told the heirs in the middle of a meeting, to distract them from an argument about arranged marriages. Silence immediately followed.

"Well," Susan said eventually. "That explains a lot."

Harry snorted. "Thanks, I think?"

"That's such a Gryffindor move," Cassius added, though if Harry wasn't mistaken the Slytherin actually sounded sort of impressed.

"He *is* a Gryffindor," Draco sighed, as if it were some sort of unfortunate medical issue.

"You dragging some unlucky boy into the limelight with you, or?" Parvati's eyes were bright with the potential for good gossip, but Harry shook his head.

"Nope, just me. Anyone I may or may not be involved with doesn't deserve to be caught up in the mess that is my personal life. Not everyone can be as public as I am."

"That's a very roundabout way of admitting you're seeing someone the public wouldn't approve of," Daphne drawled. Harry flushed.

"No comment," he croaked. Several people laughed.

"Whatever, it's not our business. Congratulations, I suppose. Is that an appropriate thing to say when someone comes out?" Anthony looked unsure.

"We support you? I don't know." Sullivan shook his head, shrugging. "As long as you're happy. And as long as Rita Skeeter's furious."

"That is the plan, yes," Harry agreed.