

Black, and Pettigrew.”

“I... yes. I loved them very, very much.” Lupin’s voice was hoarse. “They were my family.”

In that moment, a burning hatred flickered deep inside Harry — hatred for Voldemort, and everything he’d taken away from Harry. Everything he’d taken away from all the people he’d hurt. For Sirius Black, and all those like him, who ruined so many lives; shattered so many families.

He wouldn’t wish the dementors on his worst enemy, but Black deserved everything he got.