

Chapter 79

Neither of the boys was so naive as to think the adults weren't aware of exactly where Draco had slept that night. But no one commented on it, so Harry was sure they were in the clear. Not that they had done anything they shouldn't have.

Not that he thought any of their guardians would really care at this point if they did. Draco was sixteen, and Harry was almost the same — he had told Sirius when he and Draco started getting more intimate, and Sirius just said he trusted the pair of them to be responsible.

They'd been together long enough now to be trusted not to make hasty decisions in that regard.

The morning paper arrived, full of more incompetence from the Ministry. Along with it came a couple of letters; one for Remus, and one for Harry. He opened it eagerly, reading the contents.

"Sirius, Mrs Frobisher has invited us for dinner on Tuesday," he relayed. "She says the Bones' will be there too. We can talk everything over. Is that okay?" He had promised Susan a dinner with their families at some point in the summer, so this would kill two birds with one stone.

"I think that's a marvellous idea," Sirius replied, looking up grim-faced from the paper. "We can talk about how Dumbledore is insinuating you're possessed in a national newspaper."

Harry blanched. "He what?"

Sirius handed the paper over, and Draco jostled Harry's shoulder as he squeezed in so they could both read it.

It was a piece digging deeper into the attack at the Ministry a month ago — namely, how Harry had come to be there to begin with.

'When questioned, Albus Dumbledore reminded our reporters that he was not present at the school at this time. "However," he went on to say, "Mr Potter has long had a connection to the Dark Lord. The specifics of which are unknown to me, but as both have grown stronger it is increasingly clear that Harry has insight into [You-Know-Who]'s mind that the rest of us can only make guesses at.'

When asked if the connection went both ways, or for further details of the incidents, Professor Dumbledore declined to comment. On further investigation, it appears many students have witnessed Mr Potter experience 'visions' throughout his school life, claiming to have seen within the mind of He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named. Indeed, sources report that Mr Potter may have experienced such a vision during his History of Magic exam, where witnesses say he had some sort of fit and left early — mere hours before the attack on the Ministry began.