

Chapter 98

Despite most of them having done something to mark the occasion on Valentine's Day itself, a Hogsmeade weekend was still nothing to turn their noses up at — the idea of getting out of the castle was an excellent one.

So, weaving in between the third and fourth years holding hands and stealing shy glances at each other, Harry and Draco strolled down to the village — once again, Harry was wearing Draco's Slytherin scarf. Draco had developed a bit of a *thing* for seeing Harry in his house colours, ever since the Slytherin/Ravenclaw match.

When they reached the village, Harry saw two familiar heads of fiery red hair, and grinned, heading right over. The twins were a surprise — the two girls with them even more so. "Angie! Lissy!" Harry laughed as he was barrelled in a hug by the two chasers. "I didn't know you were coming down! What about the shop?" He cast worried eyes to Fred and George, who just smiled.

"Lee's manning it by himself today, no big deal. Alley hardly gets visitors anyway, these days." Fred's expression faltered ever so slightly, but then he was beaming, looking over Harry's shoulder. Harry didn't have time to turn around — a blur of dark hair sped past him, and Katie Bell bodily threw herself at her two best friends, screaming in delight. The noise was drawing attention, but none of them cared.

"Oh my *God*, I've missed you two. Ginny and Demelza are great but they're not *you*!" Katie enthused, still hugging the two girls, somehow dragging the twins into the mix as well.

"Don't suppose Ollie's gonna pop up somewhere, make this a proper reunion?" Harry half-joked. Angelina shook her head apologetically.

"He's got training. Sends his love, though."

Suddenly, George rocked up on his toes, darting off up the street. None of them even bothered looking — they knew exactly what had happened.

"That'll be Blaise, then," Draco sighed.

"Yup," Alicia confirmed, rolling her eyes. Then she turned to Draco, eyeing him appraisingly. "You're on our side, then, Malfoy?"

Of course; Harry forgot she hadn't yet met Draco as his boyfriend.

"Stand down, Liss," Katie assured, smirking. "Blondie's absolutely gone on our Harry, he's fine. Only time we need to hate him is quidditch."

Alicia blinked, gaze darting down to Harry's gloved hand brushing Draco's own. "Fair enough, then." She grinned, clapping her hands together. "Should we go fetch the lovebirds and grab a booth at the Broomsticks, before it gets too busy?"