

Angelina snorted. "Easy enough to say; we've got to find two new beaters and get them ready in the next three weeks."

"You'll find them," Harry said supportively. "Even if they're shit, you girls are so great it won't matter."

"I bloody hope so," Angelina groused. "I might not be able to play my last match with my boys," and she looked over pointedly, including Harry in that statement, "but you can be damned sure I'm going to win it anyway."

The whole team cheered at that, and Fred gave Angelina a sweet kiss. "We did warn you we might not stick around 'til the match," he murmured, getting comfortable with her on the sofa, while George sank into the armchair. Harry perched on the arm, leaning back against the space beside George's head.

"I know, but I thought you'd make it. And at the very least, I thought it would be because you'd gone, not because that hag banned you." She kicked off her shoes, tucking her legs up beneath her. "What made you do the fireworks today, anyway? I thought you were saving that one."

The twins shared a look, then looked up at Harry.

"She pulled me into her office," Harry volunteered. "Tried to interrogate me. I think she drugged my tea, but I didn't drink it. She seemed pretty angry that I wouldn't tell her about the HA, or where Dumbledore was."

Angelina's face screwed up in disgust. "What a cow. Did she hurt you?"

Harry shook his head. "Fireworks went off before she could do more than ask questions." He wasn't so naive to think she wouldn't have resorted to violence, if she thought it necessary.

"Good," George said quietly, resting his head against Harry's shoulder. "Happy to be of service."

Harry wished it hadn't gotten them banned from quidditch, but from the way their pranks had been escalating, it likely would have happened eventually. They were just lucky she didn't have enough proof to kick them out properly.

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Remus let his thigh press against Severus', the pair of them sat together on a sofa at Grimmauld Place. It still felt risky, to be so close to each other anywhere but Seren Du or Severus' quarters, but Sirius had assured them the three of them were the only ones still in the house. They had just finished another Order meeting, and Sirius clearly had something to tell them.

"Dumbledore tried to break my Occlumency shields the other day," the dog animagus announced without delay. Remus cursed, and felt Severus tense beside him. "He didn't get