

Draco's Adam's apple bobbed. "I— I suppose." His fingers trailed up the ridges of Harry's spine. "And— that whole *kissing me for hours* thing... is that an offer?" Pale blond brows rose. Harry smirked.

"It absolutely can be."

He hadn't been lying — he would never, *ever* get bored of kissing Draco. And they had hours before they were expected at dinner.

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Taking the portkey back to school the next day felt like being forced from the most amazing dream by a bucket of cold water to the face. They arrived in Snape's private quarters, and Harry kissed Draco goodbye before heading up to Gryffindor Tower — now they were back, no one could know that Snape had been with them over Christmas. No one except McGonagall.

In the common room, everyone was staring.

"Is it true you're going out with Draco Malfoy?" Colin asked bravely. Harry chuckled.

"Yup," he confirmed, prompting a wave of whispers. "Since fourth year," he added, in case that rumour hadn't gained enough traction.

"Blimey," Colin breathed, his pale eyes as round as a house elf's.

"Is that all everyone's been talking about all break?" Harry asked in amusement. Flushing, Colin shrugged.

"Not the *only* thing. But — well, you weren't really around for us to ask about it."

That was fair. "Well, here I am," he said, spreading his arms demonstratively. "Very much in love with Draco Malfoy, who is absolutely not a Death Eater, neither is his mother. We were pretending to hate each other because his father would kill him if he knew the truth — and, quite frankly, any other questions any of you might have about our relationship are probably none of your damn business."

He saw several people redden throughout the common room; no doubt people with the exact kind of questions Harry was *never* going to answer in public.

"I've got one more question," Colin said, and Harry raised an eyebrow. The usually shy boy gave a surprisingly bold grin. "Do you think Vicky Frobisher would go out with me if I asked her?"

A surprised laugh slipped from Harry's lips. Colin was definitely a Gryffindor at heart! "I think you should give it a try and see what happens," he retorted, winking. "But fair warning; if you break our keeper's heart, our beaters may break your face."

Colin paled a little, but his smile didn't falter.