

Harry was excited for their visitors the next day; Tonks had sent word ahead that she would be bringing Kingsley with her — something that had had Narcissa running straight to visit Andi, even though Tonks specifically said *not* to make a big deal out of it — but both of them had promised to duel Harry and see how he did.

According to Snape, this was not enough reason to slack around and wait for them to show up, but he couldn't be the one to do so without revealing his presence there to the two aurors.

So Harry and Draco were both being put through their paces by Remus when the pair finally turned up to the large room they'd turned into their training room. "Wotcher, Harry!" Tonks greeted, waving. Kingsley was at her side, and raised an eyebrow at the sight of Draco.

"Mr Malfoy, I didn't realise you were part of this, too," he remarked. Draco shrugged, holstering his wand.

"Someone has to keep this idiot out of trouble," he said, and Harry just grinned. "I'm a lot newer to it than Harry, though."

"Maybe the two of us can duel the two of you, later," Harry suggested, not letting Draco put himself down; he was far better than he gave himself credit for.

Tonks lit up at the suggestion. "Oh, that'd be brilliant," she enthused.

"Remus, do you mind...?" Kingsley trailed off, and the werewolf shook his head, smiling.

"No, no, not at all. These two are all yours — I'll be in the library if you need me." He shrugged his cardigan back on. "Have fun, all of you. Remember, no spells you can't reverse." That was mostly said to Harry and Draco, and once Remus had left Kingsley eyed them bemusedly.

"I sense a story behind that warning."

Harry shrugged sheepishly. "We've had a few close calls, over the last couple of years." And maybe just the other week he'd sent off a Bone-Melting curse that would've landed his opponent in St Mungo's if it had been anyone other than Snape.

Still, no permanent harm had been done, and Harry had learned a valuable lesson. He rolled up his sleeves, sending a grin of challenge at the pair of aurors. "Right, then; who's up first?"

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Duelling with two fully-qualified active service aurors was... difficult. Harry would be the first to admit he hadn't expected Tonks to be much of a challenge, considering how clumsy she was in her day-to-day life. But as soon as the fight began she turned into an entirely different person — though, not literally, even though it was well within her capability to do so.

Still, Harry had been trained by Severus Snape himself, and he was a lot more comfortable taking dirty shots than the aurors. It paid off eight minutes into the duel with Tonks, when he managed to freeze the ground beneath her feet for just long enough to get her slightly off