

“Next door, I think.”

Harry froze at the implication, then shuddered. “I should not have asked.”

Behind him, he heard June giggle quietly.

“Are you, uh, buying anything, Sirius?” Draco asked, voice a little strangled. Sirius barked out a laugh.

“Nah, don’t worry. This trip is all for you guys.” Then, because he was Sirius and he was the *worst*, he smirked lasciviously. “Charlie and I went on our own shopping trip last week.”

Harry groaned, shaking his head. “Nope, nope, don’t want to know,” he declared vehemently.

“Oh come on, Harry,” Sirius wheedled, wiggling his eyebrows, “there’s nothing to be ashamed of. It’s all perfectly natural.”

“It’s not out of shame,” Harry retorted, “it’s out of a desire to kiss my own boyfriend without ever getting mental images of what you get up to with yours.”

Sirius laughed again, ruffling his godson’s hair.

“It’s not me and mine you should worry about, it’s Remus and his,” he teased. “You still have to look Snape in the eye in class for two more years.”

“And that’s why we’re not going to talk about whatever Remus is buying next door,” Harry retorted pointedly. Before Sirius could really get going, Harry turned to June, who was valiantly holding in her laughter. “Thanks for your help. I, um, I’m sure we’ll be back sometime.”

“Glad to hear it.” She smiled, playing with her lip piercing. “Sounds like you guys have an... *interesting* family dynamic.”

Harry snorted. “That’s one word for it.” She hadn’t even heard the half of it.

“Well it’s good to hear you have a solid support network. A lot of kids aren’t lucky enough to have someone who would bring them to a place like this, let alone anything else.” June’s voice was soft, and it made Harry look back at Sirius fondly.

“Yeah, I know. I’m definitely lucky.”

Sirius slung an arm around his neck, kissing his hair. “Not letting you have the same shitty teenage years I did, Mischief,” he promised. “When I was your age, this place and your dad were the only things keeping me sane. God, it’s good to be back.”

“You sure you don’t want to look around?” Harry asked with raised eyebrows, but Sirius shook his head.

“Nah, we’ve got other places to be. Come on, let’s go pick up that lone wolf of ours.”