

Chapter 66

Every week, without fail, no matter what chaos was taking place in Harry's schedule, he set aside some time to teach Draco everything he'd taught to the HA. Sometimes that time ended up being midnight, but it was worth it. Whatever Harry could teach Draco, Draco would then teach Pansy and Millicent and Cassius and now Theo — the Slytherins who couldn't risk coming to the sessions themselves, but similarly couldn't risk going to Blaise and Daphne's little Slytherin House study group to do the same.

They were the Slytherins who couldn't risk being seen defecting, even by other defectors.

Luckily, sessions didn't last nearly as long as they would with the HA — Draco was just one person, not the fifty-odd Harry was now teaching, and he was an intelligent person at that. He picked things up quickly, making Harry's job a whole lot easier.

And leaving plenty of time for them to make out before they went to bed, depending on the night. Since they'd started moving their little rendezvous down to the Chamber, it was a little easier to get carried away.

Right now, they were working on the first spell to really trip Draco up, to cause him to need more than one session on the subject; the Patronus charm.

"I can't believe you're actually teaching everyone this," the blond muttered, glaring in frustration at the formless blob of silver magic lingering in front of them. "It's seriously advanced magic."

"It's seriously useful magic," Harry retorted. "And it's not impossible, it just takes some trying. This is only your second session. You remember how long it took me back in third year."

"Yeah, because you were *thirteen*," Draco said waspishly. He huffed. "Let me try again." A look of determination crossed his face. "Expecto Patronum!"

The silver magic was close, now; Harry definitely saw something with four legs and a long tail. A thought hit him, and he grinned. "That's brilliant, love."

Draco's eyebrow rose suspiciously. "Why do you look so fucking smug?"

Harry leaned in, kissing him quickly. "If I'm not mistaken, your Patronus is a fox," he informed the Slytherin boy delightedly. Draco's eyes widened.

"Oh." A smile tugged at his lips. "That makes sense, I suppose."

"I love you," Harry declared, heart full with the knowledge that Draco saw him as his greatest protector. Draco rolled his eyes.