

Better yet, he deserved to be forgotten. A footnote in the passage of history. At best, a tale of warning about how power could corrupt even those who seemed the most trustworthy of souls.

“Over Christmas, Fred and George were talking about setting up a secret Wireless station,” Ginny volunteered. “But I don’t know if they’ve managed. Whether they could do it safely.”

That was an interesting idea. Harry had mostly given up listening to the Wireless these days — all of the stations were either pretending everything was fine, or broadcasting from mainland Europe with very little understanding of just how dire things were in the UK.

“Daddy will have to go into hiding soon anyway,” Luna piped up, in her usual dreamy voice. “The time is coming. He won’t mind one last rebellion in the *Quibbler*.”

Harry’s eyes widened. “Are you sure? I don’t want to put him in danger.” He’d never met Luna’s dad, but she spoke so fondly of him, and he was the only family Luna had left these days.

She smiled and nodded. “It will be worth it.”

“If he needs somewhere to go,” Harry said, meeting Luna’s gaze seriously, “I can get him in and out in less than an hour.” It would only take a quick message to Sirius and Mr Lovegood would be safe at the Pottery.

“Thank you, Harry. But I think Daddy is going to take a nice long trip to Finland. He’s been wanting to get a close look at the Peikko for a while now anyway.” She smiled sweetly — a smile that brightened when Daphne strolled over, dropping a kiss on her girlfriend’s lips.

“I’m going to get some air, since we don’t have classes. Care to join me, hun?”

“Bring me whatever you write before dinner, and I’ll make sure it gets to Daddy safely,” Luna said to Harry, before slipping her hand into Daphne’s and skipping from the hall.

Harry turned back to Susan, who already had a quill and parchment out, an eager light in her eyes. “Guess I know what we’re doing today, then,” he mused. Turning to Draco, he gave an apologetic half-smile. “You’re welcome to go find something else to do, love. This is probably going to take most of the day.”

“If you think I’m letting you out of my sight for even a second, you’re more of an idiot than I thought you were,” Draco replied without hesitation. Susan wasn’t quick enough to mask her giggles. Harry just sighed, swiping a quick kiss across Draco’s cheek.

“Your loss. Let’s find somewhere more private, then, shall we?”

There was a lot of work to do in a very short time.

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Despite Draco’s insinuation that he was just there to make sure Harry didn’t get into trouble again, he ended up being a huge asset to the process — as Lucius Malfoy’s son and heir, he