Paralyzed

Draco headed over to Slytherin after his embarrassing dinner was over, using the password he got from Pansy, slowly walking inside. He clutched his wand he had hidden in his jeans, anxious to what he might be walking into.

Pansy was sitting on the sectional infront of the roaring fire in the cobblestone fireplace. "Hello Draco." She said quietly, not bothering to turn around.

"Pansy...we should talk." Draco walked closer. "Maybe it's time to stop being so distant."

Pansy held back her excitement by those words, pouring tea as she lit an incense stick on the coffee table. "Sit with me." She patted the cushion next to her.

Draco sat down, taking one of the black ceramic teacups. "So what exactly do you want to say to me?"

Pansy poured the ginseng Tea into Draco's teacup, setting it back down on the tray. "I have questions...and I want truthful answers." She said slowly, sipping her tea as she stared at Draco.

Draco narrowed his eyes as he took a large sip, swinging around to sit cross legged infront of Pansy. "What kind of questions?"

"What are you doing with Potter? Why him? I didn't even know you were gay." Pansy asked all in one breath, snapping her teeth into a scone.

Draco swallowed nervously, feeling compelled to tell her. "I like him Pansy...he doesn't look at me like everyone else does..." he put his teacup down.

"Oh? And why do you like him? What can a Gryffindor do for a Slytherin so wealthy and powerful like you?" Pansy calmly asked.

"He's a Slytherin this year...but he does more for me than any of my 'friends' ever did." Draco knocked back another cup of tea, licking his lips as he started to feel slightly stiff. "I feel funny..."

"Once a Gryffindor, always a Gryffindor." Pansy bluntly stated, pouring more tea. "You didn't answer me Draco...why do you like him?"

Draco glared, trying to stay quiet, looking over at the Teapot. "Pansy you didn't..."

"Oh but I did! I knew you wouldn't tell me anything! Now I'll ask again! Why do you like Potter?"

"I like him because we've had the same feelings for each other since 4th year." Draco struggled, trying to clamp his jaw closed. "He makes me feel like I don't need to prove anything."

"So its mutual? Hmmm everyone was under the impression that you both hated one another." Pansy giggled slightly, taking a sip of her tea.

"Pansy...poisoning me with Veritaserum...what do you gain from this?" Draco glared at the teapot, feeling stupid that he didn't think to check.

"Well now I can ask you anything I please, and you can't lie! You'll be forced to be honest...let's begin shall we?" Pansy smiled wickedly.

"I came to talk Pansy...to somehow be friends again! How could you do this again?!" Draco felt genuinely hurt, knowing this meant their friendship was off the table.

"Because I know deep down that you'd never be truthful with me like you use to be...our friendship is gone I'm not stupid..." Pansy grinned. "Well what shall I ask first?" She turned to face Draco, moving knees to knees as she crossed her legs. "What kind of relationship do you have with Potter?"

"He's my boyfriend."

Pansy glared slightly. "How serious is the relationship?"

Draco squeezed his hands into a fist, gripping onto the rips in the denim. "I don't honestly have an answer to that...its been 3 weeks."

Blaise came up behind Draco. "So it's been the whole time we've been back?"

Draco gasped, looking up to see Blaise leaning over the back of the couch. "Potter is why you haven't talked to us isn't it?"

"I stopped talking to all of you because your families were Voldemort's followers...and none of you seemed to protest." Draco choked as he tried not to speak.

"Not because of that loathsome brat Potter?" Theodore came in after.

Draco started to see this was planned. "Bullocks....no Potter doesn't have to do with my choice to stay away."

Pansy sighed. "I thought Potter wanted you to stay away from us..." a pang of hurt in her tone.

"Filthy Half blood is still guilty!" Theodore spat.

Draco swung his head around to looked at Theodore as he walked over. "How dare you talk about Harry that way!"

"Harry? Well I see this has gone far deeper than I thought!" Blaise glared.

Pansy signaled both boys to leave the common room. "Out now, I have buisness to attend here."

Blaise and Theodore reluctantly left.

Pansy waited till the room was empty and silent. "Well...atleast I know it didn't have anything to do with Potter...it was you being foolish." She whispered the last part.

Draco tried to get up, frightened that he couldn't move. "Oh god...what have you done Pansy?" Dread on the edge of his tone.

"Well we both drank the tea. It's my families own mixture! Veritaserum and a paralytic. We can't move or lie till the hour is up." Pansy explained.

Draco was horrified but now he knew he could use this to his advantage as well. "Did you or the others in Slytherin have anything to do with the incident when I was attacked?"

Pansy smirked. "Ah I see, alright then. No, none of your friends knew anything about it....we'd never hurt our friend."

Draco felt slightly guilty for asking, also feeling disappointed that he still knew nothing about what had happened. "Do you know how Greyback escaped? Or why he cursed my Father?"

Pansy shook her head. "Yes and no...none of us know how Greyback managed to get out...Azkaban is suppose to be impenetrable...but I do know why your Father was cursed."

Draco glared. "Why was he cursed? What kind of curse is it?"

"It's not permanent if that's what you wanted to know, but he was cursed because he refused to be part of the rebellion." Pansy glared back.

"Rebellion?" Draco's eyes widened in fear. "What rebellion?!"

Pansy rolled her eyes. "All I know from what I heard my parents talking about was there will be revenge for the Dark Lord's death...I can't help you any further, my knowledge does not stretch beyond that."

Draco closed his eyes with a heavy sigh.

"Well you've gotten what you wanted, time for me to continue what I want to know." Pansy switched. "Have you and Potter been intimate?"

Draco bit down on his lip. "That's none of your b-buisness!!!" He groaned, sweat forming on his forehead.

Pansy chuckled. "Have you and Harry been sexual together?"

"Yes." Draco strained, looking down in shame. "Dammit Pansy, this is private. You shouldn't be asking me this!"

"That's what you get for abandoning your whole friend circle." Pansy snapped.

Draco hated to think what question would come next, all he could move was his neck and face. "Abandon? You want to talk about this really? How about all of you never even asking me if I agreed about supporting the Dark Lord! You didnt even care!"

Pansy's eyes widened, not expecting this.

"Or how about being forced to take the mark?! Being held down for his torture and marking me?! The scars will be there for life!" Draco spat.

"Draco you never said anything! You always lead us through everything, they didn't know!" Pansy shouted.

"But you did know! You had to! I never wanted any of it! I was beaten, tortured, completely left out to dry while I was losing my way! And all you and the rest of them plotted against the half bloods and mudbloods!" Draco cried.

Pansy's lip trembled, tears forming in her eyes. "We were all just kids! With dangerous family pressure and threats of unforgivable curses behind our backs! We had no choice!"

Draco lowered his head in a silent sob, his hair shielding his face. "You were my closest friend...my confidant...I gave you all of me...but for what?!" He looked up, stinging tears rolling down his cheeks. "So many deaths Pansy...so many muggles and innocent Wizards and Witches DESTROYED!!!"

Pansy stared silently in horror, it pained her to see Draco in such distress. "I'm...I'm sorry Draco..."

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Harry started walking down to the Slytherin common rooms, going to find out why Draco never came back. He had a very bad feeling, kicking himself for not going with him.

Harry used the old password hoping it worked, grateful it opened. He came in quickly, stopping when he heard Draco and Pansy talking.

"You've chosen to do this to me again instead of just talking to me...and you went even further then that and paralyzed me!!!" Draco growled loudly.

"I shouldn't have done it, but what choice did you give me?! Almost 8 years of friendship now gone!!!" Pansy snapped.

Harry took his wand out of his jeans, peering over the edge of the corner, listening for any sign of trouble.

"The only reason any of us were friends was being sorted into the same house, sharing a common interest in being bullied by our families, and getting into trouble...why is that something you want to hold onto?" Draco truly wanted to know, feeling his fingers now able to move.

Pansy sighed. "Because I love you okay?"

Draco furrowed his brow, pursing his lips. "Pansy...love? Like best friend orrr...."

"Love Draco! I wanted you to one day choose me! But..." Pansy looked down, sniffling slightly.

Draco's jaw parted. "So that's what this is???? You're jealous?!"

Harry came in, wand held up as he guarded himself.

Pansy turned her head as best as she could, seeing Harry in the corner of her eye. "Well look who it is...the Golden Boy come to the rescue."

Harry slowly walked to the back of the couch where Draco was sitting frozen. "What have you done to him???" Harry reached out, taking Draco's hand and raising it.

Draco's hand flopped back down onto his lap. "I can't move..." he struggled to nod his head towards the coffee table. "Tea..."

Harry walked around, kneeling infront of the Tea set, taking the fancy top off the Teapot. "Looks like normal..." he inhaled, getting a a faint smell of something. "Pansy!" He snapped.

"What?! How dare you even talk to me with such attitude!" Pansy snapped back, starting to wiggle her fingers.

Harry ran over, pulling a very limp Draco off the couch. "How could you immobilize him?! Poison him with Veritaserum again?!"

Draco hung off the right side of Harry's body, his arm held over Harry's shoulder. "She loves me!!!" He angrily pointed to Pansy. "She made me tell her intimate stuff!!!"

Harry looked at Draco strangely. "Are you...???" he turned to Pansy. "Is he high?!"

Pansy tried so hard not to laugh. "He drank alot more than I did, it's a residual effect of the paralytic mixed with the Veritaserum." She chuckled.

Harry pointed his wand at Pansy. "Go near him again and you'll be in swimming in someone's fish tank for the next decade!"

Pansy closed her mouth, slightly nervous. "Yes...sorry." she looked away.

Harry scowled harshly, picking Draco up, hauling him over his shoulder.

Draco groaned. "Put me down!!!" He whined, watching the floor as Harry carried him out.

"I mean it Pansy! Enough is enough!" Harry shouted as he walked out of the Slytherin dorms, spanking Draco's ass hard.

"OUCH!" Draco yelled, trying to wiggle out of Harry's clutches. "What was that for?!"

"For not checking the tea! She could have had her way with you or worse!" Harry scolded, making it to the end of the hallways. "You could have been in a very bad situation if I hadn't come to check on you!"

Draco huffed, looking down at Harry's ass. "Atleast I have a good view!" He smirked.

Harry spanked Draco's ass harder. "Joke all you want, it's not funny!" He reached into his pocket with his free hand, pulling out the key.

Draco flinched, still unable to do much moving on his own. "Ouch! Cut that out!!!" He winced.

Harry unlocked the room, walking in. "You're not allowed to go anywhere without me." He grumbled, locking the door.

"I am not a child!!!" Draco could finally open and close his hands, lifting his head to the side. "Atleast we are unharmed!"

Harry glared, opening the curtains of the canopy bed, laying Draco down on the bed. "I wouldn't call this unharmed...you can't even move!"

Draco showed Harry he could open and close his hands.

"Oh that's bloody brilliant!!!" Harry clapped his hands in obvious sarcasm.

"Look I'm sorry! I didn't think she'd do it again! There was no odor or anything suspicious!" Draco complained.

"You need to get that pointy nose of yours checked! It reeked of suspicious potion ingredients!" Harry growled, starting to undress Draco, pulling some clean pajamas out of the dresser.

Draco scowled, turning his head to the side.

Harry came over, setting some clean clothes on the side. "I'm glad I got there when I did! If I wasn't skeptical about you being late, who knows what she could have done!" He continued to scold, pulling down Draco's briefs.

Draco blushed, looking down. "S-Sorry."

Harry's scowl quickly turning into a smirk. "Oh Draco, what am I going to do with you?" He looked down at Draco's rock hard cock standing up.

Draco wished he could move. "Don't even think about it!"

Harry chuckled. "Why not?"

Draco tried to move his legs, only managing a small muscle movement. "Bloody bullocks!" He growled.

"Well she did say you drank alot...can you feel this?" Harry asked, rubbing the top of Draco's thigh.

Draco nodded. "I can feel everything I just can't move!" He tried again, straining harshly.

"Might take a while before you can move." Harry shrugged, carefully putting on a soft green snake print T-shirt over Draco's head, pulling his arms through the sleeves.

Draco felt his cock twitch as Harry continued to stare. "Harry no!"

Harry smirked. "Draco." He bent down to press a kiss to his lips. "Relax." He ran his hand down Draco's stomach.

Draco kissed back, feeling very vulnerable. "But..."

"You're so hard...did carrying you do this?" Harry asked.

Draco slowly nodded. "My face was dangling near your arse the whole time...couldn't help it."

Harry pulled Draco sideways on the bed, resting his naked thighs on either side of his legs. "You're so beautiful when your naked." He rubbed Draco's inner thighs with his hands.

Draco sighed heavily, closing his eyes at the soothing feeling. "Fine, but be gentle." He turned his head to the side, a light pink tint of blush covering his cheeks.

Harry moved Draco's arms comfortably to rest by his sides. "You got it." He bent forward, kissing the sides of his neck, sucking the tender skin down to his chest.

Draco had never given this much trust to anyone before, he was completely under the mercy of Harry's body. He whimpered as Harry took his right nipple into his mouth.

Harry softly sucked Draco's nipple, licking the nub in circles with his tongue. He kissed to the other side, repeating the same. "Your skin is always so sweet Draco." He said seductively just above a whisper, kissing down to his stomach.

Draco was able to move his toes and feet, tapping Harry's leg.

Harry looked down. "That's a good sign." He lifted Draco's legs, bending at the knee with his feet planted on the edge of the mattress.

Draco whined as he watched Harry push his knees apart, spreading his legs wide. "Why?"

Harry softly smiled down at Draco. "I want to see all of you Draco." He leaned down to kiss his cheek.

Draco gasped at both Harry's hands wrapping around his cock, pumping him. "Uhh Harry your hands are cold!"

Harry chuckled, pushing his face into Draco's neck. "Sorry." He licked the skin, nibbling against it as his hands slowly pumped. "They'll warm up." He whispered in his ear, rubbing his fingers over the head of his cock.

"Don't tease." He shakily sighed, wishing he could thrust his hips up.

"Oh? You don't like when I tease you?" Harry asked, his fingers rubbing the dripping pre-come all over the tip. His hand pumped over just the very top, slowly stimulating just the tip.

Draco moaned quietly, his fingers squeezing the sheets. "Harry!" He whined.

Harry pushed apart Draco's knees till they touched the sheets, fully open for him to see. "You're leaking so much Draco...does this feel good?" He asked, falling to his knees.

Draco had his eyes closed, his lips parted as he moaned. "Shit." He looked down, meeting Harry's green eyes smirking.

Harry slowly pulled Draco's ass to the edge of the bed, licking the head of his cock. "I'll make you come just like this...slowly." He covered the tip with his lips, sucking gently.

Draco focused on every direction Harry's tongue swiped, every sucking motion, every tease of the tip of his tongue. "Harry it feels so good!" He moaned high pitched, lost in the slow pleasure that flooded his abdomen and thighs. "Uhhh!" He opened his lips as his breathing became more shallow.

Harry sucked a little more over the top, taking his time as he felt Draco's harden so tightly he thought he'd burst. "Yeah? Feels really good huh?" He licked the slit over a few times with his tongue, licking up the leakage coming from him.

"Yes!" Draco shakily responded, bringing his hands to Harry's head, petting his hair. He was finally able to move his arms.

"I'll make you come Dray you'll feel so good." Harry whispered, moaning as he bobbed his head over the top half of Draco's cock.

Draco felt like he'd melt in Harry's mouth, he was so close, the slowness making the feeling last. "Oh Harry I'm gonna come soon! It's so hot!" He whined.

Harry sped up, sucking up and down more quickly. He spread Draco's legs apart, gently rubbing his balls with just his fingertips.

Draco groaned loudly, feeling the pleasure build. He pulled his knees to his chest, spreading as much as he could. "Oh fuck here it comes!!!"

Harry swallowed it all down his throat, softly licking Draco's cock clean. "I'm not done yet."

"Huh?" Draco placed his hands on Harry's shoulders, looking down confused. "I came..."

Harry smirked, covering his mouth over Draco's cock, giving very slow bobs of his head.

Draco relaxed, still very hard but the soft lips were comforting. "That feels nice." He stroked Harry's hair in his fingers, playing with it.

Harry sucked back up, looking up at Draco with a devilish stare.

Draco raised a brow. "What?"

Harry wrapped both hands around Draco's wrists, firmly holding them at his sides.

Draco's eyes widened with a yell, slamming his head down on the bed. "Whoah uhhh!!!" He moaned loudly, trying to get his wrists free.

Harry had latched his mouth over Draco's tip, sucking and licking without stopping.

"Harry! Harry too much uhhh!!!!" Draco pleaded, moaning and groaning at the intensity of Harry's tongue lashing against his sensitive skin.

Harry sucked all the way down to the base, coming back up each time to suck attentively at the sensitive tip.

Draco was practically yelling, his breathing heavy and rasping. "Uhhhh!!!!" He came again, shooting into Harry's mouth.

Harry stopped, sucking only a few times to clean up his mess. He looked up at Draco who was beside himself.

Draco brought his hands to his face, covering his eyes as he shook. "Never." He breathed. "Felt so...much." he swallowed, trying to settle his breathing.

"Are you okay?" Harry asked, pulling Draco with him as he lied in the middle of the bed with him.

Draco looked over to Harry, nodding slowly. "Too much uhh." He moaned lightly, pushing his head over Harry's heart.

Harry smiled. "I won't do it very often." He rubbed Draco's back. "But don't lie it felt amazing didn't it?"

Draco smirked up at Harry, not saying a word. He wrapped his arms around him, closing his eyes.

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