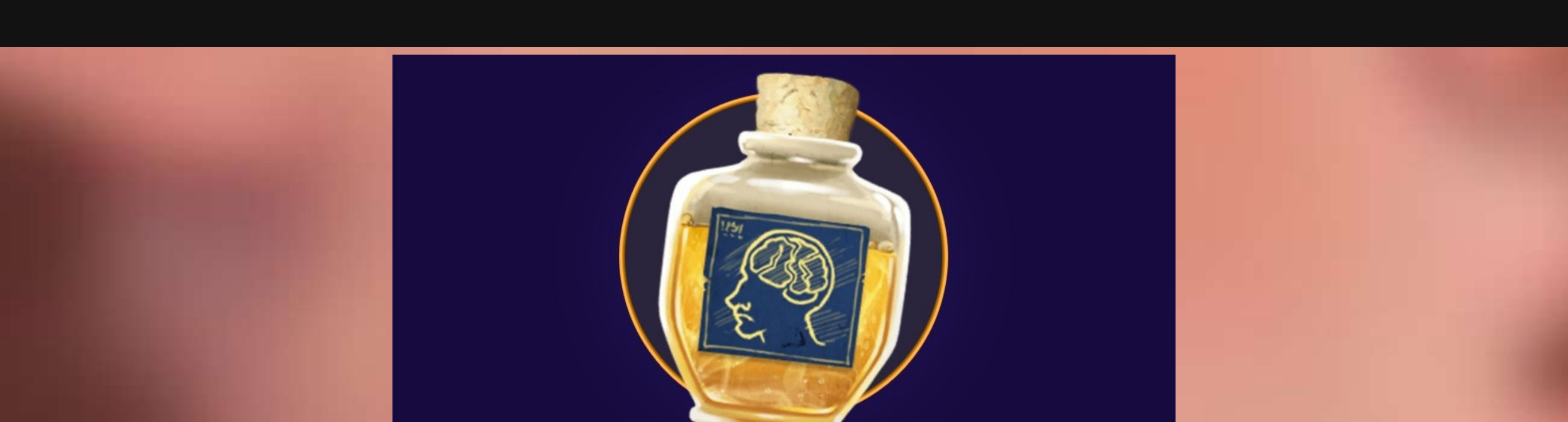

Memory Euphoria

Harry woke early Tuesday morning, getting up to shower and get dressed. He made his way to the kitchen to eat a big breakfast, going on the 5th floor to the gift shop. He went back to the 4th floor after he checked on one of the Healers.

Harry walked back into Draco's room, quietly shutting the door.

Draco was still fast asleep, his arm dangling off the side of the bed.

Harry smiled, climbing back into the bed. "Draco." He whispered, rubbing his back. "It's time to wake up, their delivering your breakfast soon." He put Draco's arm back on the bed.

Draco groaned sleepily, opening his eyes slowly. "Potter it's too early." He whined, rolling over.

Harry lied down next to Draco, inches from his face. "It's 7am, I know it's early but we have important things to do today."

Draco opened his eyes with a glare. "Are you always this loud in the mornings?"

Harry smiled. "You know, no matter how irritated you get." He pushed Draco's bangs off his eyes. "I'm not going anywhere."

"Even after what I said?" Draco rubbed his eyes sleepily, sitting up.

Harry nodded. "Let's put that behind us, we have more important things to focus on today."

The main Healer came inside, pushing a breakfast cart. "Private delivery for Mr. Malfoy! It's time for breakfast! You need to eat a big protein meal to start your day!"

Draco took one last look at Harry, stretching to the tips of his fingers and toes. "Guess sleeping in is out."

The Healer set down a standing tray over Draco's torso, the plate was filled with scrambled eggs with cheese, bacon, and sausage links. "Here you are! I have pumpkin juice or orange juice which would you prefer?"

Draco just scowled at the man.

"Yes well I'll leave both!" The Healer chuckled nervously, setting down the two drinks. "Someone will be by to see you both soon!" He smiled, walking out of the room.

Harry rolled his eyes at Draco's attitude towards others. "When we were together, you were much nicer." He stole the orange juice off the tray, pulling up the chair.

"I highly doubt that Potter, I have no reason to be friendly with others." Draco scowled at his plate, gingerly taking his first bite.

Harry laughed into his cup. "Draco you started making friends and softening your tone, that's not a bad thing."

Draco didn't respond, drinking his juice while snapping his teeth into a sausage link.

Harry moved the chair up against the bed. "You even made friends with Hermione!"

Draco's eyes widened comically as he almost choked on his eggs. "Blasted Granger!" He coughed. "We aren't friends, she hates me...and for good reason." He cleared his throat, washing down the sting in his throat.

Harry sighed, growing tired of Draco's constant need to be defensive. "I'm trying to figure out what's so different this time? Why are you so hateful? When we met at school you seemed reserved but you still were more open to change..."

Draco glared as he finished his food. "Someone like me can't change." He looked away.

"The summer you spent at the Manor...what happened?" Harry asked.

Draco shot his glance at Harry. "We will not speak about my time alone, it's inappropriate!"

A knock on the door interupted their spat. "Mr. Malfoy? Mr. Potter?" A young Wizard poked his head through the door. "I'm the Healers assistant, I've come to speak with you both."

Harry moved thigh to thigh with Draco, feeling slightly protective of him. "What is this about?"

"Well the Potion is finished, we are just waiting for it to be delivered, that's why I came to talk to Mr. Malfoy about it." The assistant explained.

Draco's heart started to quicken. "It's done? So soon?"

"Yes, but we have to warn you that there's some possible side effects, and the slight chance it won't take effect."

Draco nodded. "I know that already, what side effects? Is it not safe?"

"Oh no! It's perfectly safe and made by the best!" The assistant reassured. "The side effects are high energy, a magic surge, or inability to to use magic properly for a few hours after consumption."

Harry sighed with relief. "That's not so bad, when will it be here?"

Draco pulled his knees to his chest. "More importantly when can I get out of here????"

"It should be here in a few minutes Mr. Malfoy and after you take it you can leave an hour after." The assistant walked out with a smile.

Harry looked at Draco.

Draco looked at Harry.

"Are you nervous?" Harry asked.

"A little...are you?"

"No I'm relieved that your confusion will be over, I'm very excited to have my Draco back." Harry answered.

Draco furrowed his brow. "I'm still Draco...even if I can't remember."

"I know...but you don't feel the same...you said horrible things to me." Harry said with a painful reflection.

Draco looked away. "I only said them because I felt as if you'd be better off without me."

Harry grabbed Draco's face. "I will never be better without you." He kissed his lips.

Draco gasped, wrapping his hands around Harry's wrists. He pulled away, shock in his face. "You can't mean that..."

"Excuse me Mr. Malfoy may we come in???" A deep voice asked from behind the door.

"Who's we???" Draco asked in a cracked voice.

Two men opened the door wearing lime green lab coats. "We're from the Potion department of care." One of them said, the second older man coming in with a sizable bottle of potion.

"Come in we've been waiting." Harry said with a smile.

Draco stared at the potion, it was a golden color with flecks of sparkling pieces. "That's a memory potion?"

The older man nodded. "Our strongest one yet!" He said proudly, handing it to Draco.

Draco held it in his hand, the warmth of the bottle heating up his hand. "Bottoms up I suppose." He uncorked it.

Harry watched on the edge of the chair.

"Do try and drink it all down in one go!" The older Potions man insisted, his colleague nodding in agreement.

Draco stared at it for a moment, hesitant.

"What's wrong?" Harry asked.

"What if it doesn't work???" Draco asked, anxiety very much on the tips of his words.

"No matter what you'll always be Draco Lucius Malfoy!!!" Harry said in a saddened voice, trying to be as supportive as he could.

Draco stared at Harry for a moment, turning his eyes back on the potion. "Alright! Here I go!" He brought the potion to his lips, chugging it down till the very last drop was consumed.

Both men stared in anticipation and curiosity, holding each other in suspense.

Harry watched as the last bit was swallowed.

Draco set down the now empty bottle on the bed, shuddering from the tingling feeling he got. "I don't think it wor-" He stopped mid sentence, staring off into space.

Harry was squeezing the cushion of the chair so hard he almost tore the fabric. "Draco? Are you alright?" He scooted closer.

Draco looked at Harry, tears in his eyes started falling down his face. "Harry..." he shakily took in a breath, jumping out of bed, climbing into Harry's lap.

Harry gasped, wrapping his arms around Draco's back. "Draco what's wrong?!?!"

Draco squeezed Harry as hard as he could, shoving his face into his neck. "I'm so sorry! I don't have any way to explain myself Harry I'm so sorry!!!" He sobbed, running his hands through his hair.

Harry's heart exploded. "You called me Harry again!" He cried, pushing his face against Draco's hair. "I thought I lost you!"

The 2 Potion men left the room with huge smiles on their faces, leaving them to have some privacy. "ENJOY!!!" they yelled from down the hall.

Harry sat there completely overjoyed. "Oh Draco what happened?! We all found you unconscious!" He had so many questions but he was just so happy he was back.

Draco pushed his lips against Harry's, their messy wet faces absently forgotten. "My Father slammed my head! I tried to get away but I was trapped ontop of the door." He cried, running his fingers over Harry's face.

Harry looked at Draco's face. "You have no idea how good it is to see you, kiss you, touch you like this." He wiped the tears from Draco's face, kissing him again.

Draco's face saddened. "Harry I said so many horrible things to you." He held Harry's face in his hands. "How could I ever make up for that???"

"It doesn't matter." Harry shook his head happily. "You're back and that's all that I care about." He put his hands over Draco's, pushing into another kiss.

Draco continued to cry, overwhelmed by how good it felt to remember Harry, to know each moment they shared together. "I don't ever want to forget you or anything we've shared again."

Harry pushed Draco to his feet, standing with him. "We've been through so much...and here we still stand." He kissed him for a long moment. "Still together."

Draco looked down at Harry's messy face, wiping his eyes and nose. "You silly emotional Gryffindor." He kissed him back. "I could never live without those beautiful eyes." He took Harry's glasses off.

Harry furrowed his brow, seeing a new look on Draco's face. "What is it?"

Draco smiled warmly, kissing Harry's forehead. "I need to tell you something, something I can't wait any longer to say." He sat down with him side by side on the bed.

Harry was pushed down onto the hospital bed. "Draco?"

Draco climbed ontop of Harry, brushing his messy hair off his face. "I almost lost you, the feeling that I have now that I can remember everything....having almost lost everything...you mean more to me than anyone I've ever known."

Harry smiled up at Draco, sighing happily as their chests pressed together.

Draco was inches from Harry's face, looking into his green irises. "Harry." He kissed him again. "I love you."

Harry's eyes widened. "Draco..." he whispered, pushing his lips against his, staying there for a while, enjoying each kiss as it came. He pulled apart, caressing his cheeks. "I love you too Draco."

Draco lost it in those words that returned his feelings, his lips and hands going crazy. He pushed up Harry's shirt, kissing and feeling every inch of the torso he missed so much.

Harry moaned against those wandering hands, pushing feverishly into Draco's lips. "Never leave me again!" He growled against his lips, discarding his shirt.

Draco slipped his tongue inside Harry's mouth, hungrily mapping each crevice of his gums and tongue. "I've missed your body!" He whined, taking off his own shirt, smacking skin together.

Harry rocked his erection against Draco's stomach, dragging his nails down his back.

Draco moaned as the nails roughly scratched his spine, kissing Harry's neck, licking to the dip in his collarbone. "Off!" He demanded, yanking his hands on his pants.

"Yes sir!" Harry ripped his pants off, tugging Draco's off right after. He tangled himself in the silver wonders, kissing and licking his neck and chest.

Draco pushed his groin ontop of Harry's, only thin briefs separated their throbbing cocks. "That blowjob you gave me was so good." He moaned against Harry's swollen lips, moving down his chest.

"You fought me pretty good uhh!" Harry moaned as Draco's hands grabbed his thickness against the briefs.

"I promise I'll never fight you again." Draco kissed down to Harry's stomach, rubbing the toned skin he found there.

Harry put his hands on the headboard rails, looking down at Draco pulling away his pants. "Suck me good Draco." He whispered roughly.

Draco shuddered at the seductive tone, ripping the briefs down off Harry's hips. "Keep your hands on the rails." He looked up at him, engulfing Harry's cock into his hot mouth.

Harry groaned loudly at the swift motion, spreading his legs as far as they would go.

Draco sucked attentively at the twitching skin, bobbing his head at a normal pace. He rubbed Harry's inner thighs with both hands, licking the underside all the way down to his balls.

Harry gasped at Draco licking lower under his balls, moaning softly at his tongue pushing against the skin. "Draco where are you going?" He tried to look down.

"Returning the overdue favor." Draco muffled, pushing Harry's legs up. He pressed his tongue experimentally against the rim of Harry's ass.

"Uhh!" Harry groaned at the swipe of Draco's tongue. "Blimey Draco! Warn me!" He trembled slightly.

"Nope!" Draco responded, roughly pushing his tongue inside Harry's hole.

Harry inhaled sharply at the wetness tightly pushing inside, his hole twitched against Draco's tongue.

Draco pushed his tongue in and out of Harry's tight hole, swirling around the entrance. "You're shaking." He whispered against his skin, bringing a hand up to pump him.

Harry tried to relax but his whole body felt like it would melt. "I can't h-help it." He whimpered, squeezing the sheets between his fingers and toes. "Your tongue!"

Draco moved Harry on his side, spreading his cheeks open. "You're so tight makes me want to..." he pushed his tongue back inside, tongue fucking his hole slowly.

Harry's mouth hung open as he started to breath heavily, drooling at the amazing feeling. "Oh shit!" He moaned, feeling Draco's hand stroke him at the same time.

Draco pushed a finger inside, pulling and pushing it in and out at the same motion as his tongue. He pushed him on his back again, sucking his cock all the way down to the base.

"Draco you'll make me come! Slow down! Uhh!" Harry pleaded, his whole body hot and tingling.

Draco looked up as he sucked on Harry, spreading his legs while he pushed a second finger inside. He slowed down, coming up to suck on his tip gently.

Harry licked his lips as he felt Draco's 2 fingers push lightly against his prostate, willing his body not to come yet.

"Harry...I want you to come for me." He whispered, sucking back down. His fingers pushed more needingly on his insides, pulling out and pushing back in again.

Harry moaned loudly, thrusting his hips up. "Draco I'm gonna come!"

Draco deep throated Harry's cock, gagging slightly against his throbbing cock. He pushing his fingers in as far as they went.

"Uhhh!!!" Harry arched his back upwards, coming hard inside Draco's throat.

Draco swallowed it all, taking his time to lick him clean. He carefully pulled his fingers out, borrowing Harry's wand to cast a cleaning spell on them both. "Scourgify."

Harry slowly sat up, groaning at the after feelings of his orgasm. "I never thought that would happen again..." He looked at Draco, pulling him into a hug.

Draco smiled from ear to ear, pushing his face into Harry's neck. "I'm so glad it did." He kissed his ear, taking in his scent. "I missed you so much."

Harry kissed Draco's lips. "I promise you, I'm never going anywhere." He whispered, pulling Draco into his lap.

Draco pressed his back against Harry's chest, turning his head to kiss his cheek. "I love you."

Harry smiled sweetly. "I will always love you." He put his hands around Draco's stomach, rubbing the pale skin.

Draco closed his eyes, sighing softly at Harry's hands stroking him. He leaned his head against his shoulder, thrusting his hips accidentally.

"Are you turned on?" Harry whispered in Draco's ear, lowering his hands. "Do you want me to touch you?"

"Please." Draco begged, spreading his thighs over Harry's legs. "I've missed your touch."

"Just a little bit for now...I want to wait to ravish you when we are back in our own bed." He nibbled Draco's earlobe, slipping both hands inside his briefs.

Draco squeezed Harry's thighs as his fingers wrapped around his very hard cock, rubbing and pumping his hardness. "Both hands?" He asked with a light moan.

"I can always...put my other hand somewhere else." Harry seductively teased, moving his free hand down to Draco's balls, fondling them while his other hand slowly pumped. "I love touching every inch of you."

Draco whimpered rather high pitched, leaning his head further on Harry's shoulders, spreading his legs further. "Harry!" He moaned.

Harry smirked at how bothered Draco was getting, pushing him down slightly. "I want to touch more of you, feel that tight arse of yours."

Draco's head rested on Harry's chest, his legs lifted and spread. "Be gentle ahhh!!!" He hissed, Harry's middle finger pushing inside.

"I'll be gentle." He whispered, looking down at Draco's pleasured expression. "You're so wet." He smeared the dripping pre-come over the head of his cock.

Draco felt firecrackers go off in his mind, his heart racing as Harry's finger fucked his tight ass while the other hand pumped his hot cock. "Oh fuck! More!"

Harry leaned over Draco to get a better hold, pushing a second finger inside. He pushed it fully inside and back out again, repeating it again, the noises filling him so intensely. "I want to feel you always." He moaned himself, feeling hard again.

Draco was moaning at each pump and push with those amazing hands, Harry was driving him absolutely bonkers. "Fuck Harry! I'm gonna come soon!"

Harry pumped vigorously as he matched the pace of his fingers. "Come for me Draco, let it go." He moaned, pushing the tips of his fingers against the prostate deep inside his ass.

Draco groaned loudly as he shot high in the air from the overwhelming stimulation. "Uhhhh!!!!" He grabbed Harry's thighs in his hands, squeezing tightly as his orgasm swam through his body.

Harry picked up his wand from the side table, uttering a cleaning spell quietly.

Draco breathed heavily as he calmed himself, pushing Harry against the bed.

Harry smiled warmly at Draco demanding cuddles. "How do you feel?"

Draco took a moment to take it all in, sighing in content. "I am so grateful that I have all my memories back." He looked up at Harry. "I have you back with me! I don't ever want to forget, what about you? It must have been harder for you."

Harry pulled Draco closer, wrapping his arms around him. "You seemed so distant from me...part of me thought I really had lost you." He looked saddened for a moment. "But then you remembered, you called me Harry again...I couldn't be more happy than I am in this moment." He hugged him tightly.

Draco loved Harry so much, he was so happy to remember that beautiful face. "Harry?" He sat up, pulling him into his arms.

"What is it Draco? Anything." Harry kissed him in their embrace.

Draco looked at Harry.

Harry looked at Draco.

"Let's go home." Draco took Harry's hands. "Together." He kissed back, keeping him within his lips.

Harry's brows raised at the long kiss, his heart in his throat as those words. "Let's go home then."

"I love you." Draco swooned.

Harry thought he'd melt at such emotion. "I love you too...Draco."

Continue reading next part ☐