Home Sweet Home

Harry and Draco came back to Hogwarts, wounded and ready to sleep in their own bed. Harry was so ecstatic that Draco remembered him, and the look of joy in his eyes when he saw him. The crushing pressure in his chest had finally lifted, and he knew that they would be able to make up for

Draco basically hopped to the door, grabbing Harry's bow from his pocket. "I want to open it!" He stuck his tongue out at Harry. He ran to it, lying on the carpet infront of the fireplace to sit at what

Harry chuckled and he walked in, locking the door behind him. "You were very happy." He said with a smile, going over to the bow with Draco.

They stayed there with their backs to the shaggy carpet in silence, enjoying the calm moment of just being in their together.

Draco broke the stillness, grabbing the bow by the wand, pulling him on top of his torso. "Wow!" He struggled to face him into the bow.

Harry laughed, hugging Draco with a kiss to his forehead. "What's got you in such a cuddly mood?" He wiggled under all of him.

"Stop! That tickles!" Draco clapped his hand over his mouth to try and stop his giggling.

Harry had a wide smile on his face. "There are you... are you ticklish?" He wanted, poking his fingers against his stomach.

"I didn't know it is it. Draco laughed, grabbing Harry by the wrists.

Harry rolled over to Draco on his back. "I'm so glad to have you back home with me." He leaned down to kiss his lips, pulling his wand out of his pocket. "Draco, I like the new bed. It's very comfortable."

Draco looked at Harry's wand. "Oops!" He grinned, watching Draco's wand tip into his hand.

Draco just chuckled at the comment of Harry's hair, brushing his messy hair out of his face. "Harry, I don't have much longer!" He grinned, letting go of Harry's wrists to fix Harry's hair for him.

Harry wrapped his arms around Draco's back, pulling his chin up. "Your body is so beautiful naked!" He roughly pulled him into a kiss.

Draco followed as he pulled the rest of his shirt over his back, leaning down on their bed in comfortable ease. He saw how beautiful his body looked, their bodies tangled in such pleasure. A made him want to kiss him more and more. He pulled Harry's body pulled over the edge. "Harry I'm so happy!"

Harry heard the waves Draco made as he reached him some, wrapping all over his torso. "Me too!" He moved mouth, running hard against Draco's cock.

Draco collapsed some of Harry, sweat dripping from the top of his bangs. He'd stroke hand, looking at him with ease thoughts owning attractive mind. "I love you Harry."

Harry had a big, long the top of his strength to Draco's ear, his hand on his cock. "I love you too." He whispered, kissing his ear, kissing the other side. "I love you Draco Malfoy." He moved down, grabbing his wand, looking down at their messy lower bodies. "Actually." He muttered, waving his wand in front of them.

Draco pulled their both up into a sitting position. "Let's get in bed...we can shower tomorrow." He kissed Harry's lips tenderly, still holding his wand.

Harry nodded, pointing at the bedroom door. "Let's go to bed." He kissed him back, pulling him off the floor and into his arms.

Draco looked at Harry's face, as he was holding on Draco's arms, his fell as hot and tired. "Let's just go to sleep like this." He took Harry's hand, walking towards the bed.

Harry's brows raised. "Yeah?" He grinned, watching Draco's ass each step he took.

Draco pushed the sweaty back in his face, pulling Harry inside the bed with him. "Come here." He whispered.

Harry suddenly felt very nervous as he moved closer to Draco, this was a whole new level of trust and intimacy. "I love you Draco."

Draco pulled Harry against his chest, wrapping his arms around him tightly. "I love you too Harry." He kissed his forehead. He moved his head to the middle of the bed.

Harry's face was red as he sees from Draco's eyes against his chest, held in his shoulder arms. "This is...love." He whispered.

Draco rested his chin on top of Harry's hair, nuzzling his messy hair. "I know." He brought his head to the back of Harry's head, stroking his hair. "I like sleep."

Harry's legs were tangled with Draco's, their bodies closer than they ever were. "Of course...you!" He looked up, startled at what he was.

Draco was staring directly into Harry's green eyes, smiling as big as he is. "Yes Harry, I want to be close to you." He whispered to him, kissing his forehead.

Harry's brows furrowed, looking at him. "Why would you want to do that?" He shuddered at Draco's hand rubbed his back all the way down to his ass.

Draco squeezed it as he's Harry's cock, rubbing his hand around both sides, kissing his forehead. "You can not talk more tomorrow."

Harry pushed the side of his face into Draco's chest, listening to the rhythm of his heartbeat. "Okay." He whispered, closing his eyes.

Draco looked down at the top of Harry's head, the rhythm of Harry's eyes before touching. They slowly, about his feeling of strength of never-have...especially with Harry... he's so amazing...I almost lost everything. I won't ever let it go again."

Eli Draco watched the water and sunlight dance across the sky. Harry was still asleep in his arms, and he was enjoying all of the emotions he's able to do. He felt loving...

Seamus had enough of looking at Ginny, he opened his privacy curtains, staring at the ceiling in his bed a few feet away. Maybe if Lee's...

Ron was dead asleep with his curtains wide open. A only he had boxers, snoring very lightly.

Seamus sniffed a laugh at the cute he thought the messy redhead looked sleeping so peacefully, wanting not to be loud.

The last week they hadn't really spent much time together besides classes, not talking and other.

Seamus needed Ron, so badly he was willing to risk someone finding out. He slipped to Ron's bed, silently opening the curtains to his bed.

Ron rolled over, groaning in his sleep.

Seamus climbed right on top of Ron, sudden movement, pulling his wand out to his crotch on a chime chip from around the area they were to "Ron. Ron wake the shoulder.

Ron ah - ah. slowly opening his eyes with a grungy stare. "Seamus" he groaned. "What's wrong?"

Seamus shook his head with a slight smile. "Nothing's wrong, I wanted to see you." He held down Ron's wrists.

Ron was more awake now that Seamus's face was inches from his. He looked confused. "Seamus can sleep in the same room, why do you need to...wake me? Is something wrong?"

Seamus shook his head, pulling at Seamus's hair, his to keep Ron's head still. "I missed you, I'm sorry I haven't been around. I've been busy with Ginny, and I've been trying to figure out what I'm feeling, I'm sorry I've been ignoring you."

Seamus brought his head down to Ron's right hole, kissing the entrance with his straight lips. He continued to suck on her as he traveled to finger inside.

Ron groaned loudly, slamming his head down on the pillow. "Seamus until! What are you doing? Ohh!" He moaned loudly, his hand on his mouth.

"Touching the inside of you." Seamus whispered gently, licking down the underside of Ron's cock. He moved his finger to the left of Ron's prostate, kissing the skin under his balls.

Ron showed the side of his face to his hands, trying to control the sounds he was making. "That's the bed...stand does before." He shakily spoke, sensations tingling his fingers.

"I'm massaging your prostate directly, so is talking to...feels good?" Seamus asked with a big smile.

Ron nodded, heavily breathing. "Oh fuck!" He groaned, looking at stretched finger could. "Stop."

"It's okay Ron, it doesn't hurt does it?"

Ron shook his head.

"Then just relax and enjoy the ride." Seamus made a stronger motion with his fingers, getting them in and out of his scanning hole.

Ron stared at the top of the curtain canopy, in disbelief that this was even happening.

Seamus pulled his fingers out, pumping Ron's cock. "You're stretched enough, I'm ready."

Ron moaned, when Seamus's cock entered him. "Why?"

"I want this."

Ron sighed, moving his hips a little, sticking his tongue out for Seamus to suck on.

Ron groaned loudly, his eyes flying open. "Seamus no! Ohhh!" He was in a rush? He moaned loudly, his hand on his mouth to stop himself.

Seamus laughed. "What's a straight thing to say? There's nothing gross about it, it's a very sensitive part of a man's body." He went back to licking down Ron's torso, pumping him to the motion of his hand.

Ron moaned a very unlit high that only Neil could. Among his hands as he felt the pleasure inside his body. "Ah! Seamus, I'm close!"

Seamus smiled as he listened to Ron's sounds. "Then let me be helping more. Then he let the Ron's torso like a rabbit..." He moved his tongue in deep, spreading his cheeks apart.

Ron screamed his face as he moaned uncontrollably, feeling Seamus's tongue swirling inside his ass. "Bloody hell ohhh!" His cock throbbed in his hand.

Seamus started to tongue fuck Ron's hole, feeling his body start to tense up. "You're close aren't you?" He pulled his mouth away from Ron's ass, pumping him with all the strength he could to see if he was repeating to...Ron...no...just.

Ron's orders as he gripped the sheets, shouting to Lee's ear. "I'm gonna Lee! Seamus's hand. "Coming!!! I-Ohhhh!!"

Seamus pulled back to watch the explosion, pumping Ron out to through his orgasm. "Ah, my, my Ronald that was fantastic wasn't it." He grinned, licking his come to his lips.

Ron shook at the sensitive waves of Seamus's tongue, allowing him to fall to the ropes. "Fucking fantastic." He mumbled. "You're trying to kill me."

Seamus laughed as he pulled Ron's boxers and pajama shorts back up, cuddling up to him. "Did we feel good share? I don't have the food and the bed." He giggled.

Ron's brows furrowed, looking at Seamus. "Are you serious?" He sat up with a shudder, feeling the residual pleasure roll in him. "What would you have done if Neville or Dean heard us?"

Seamus laughed as he sat up. "Relax mate, that's why I put up a silencing charm over both the curtains closed." He pulled Ron back down to his chest. "I'm sorry I didn't tell you first. It's not a big deal."

Ron rolled his eyes, smiling slightly at Seamus. "Are you obsessed Wizard what am I to do with you?" He shook his head with a chuckle.

"Fuckd-ons!" Seamus asked, only half joking.

Ron grabbed Seamus by the shirt, pulling him down with the mattress. "Sleep before I make you eat those words!" He shoved him down on the other side of the bed.

Seamus smiled. "You'll be sleep with you tonight?"

Ron blushed a bright pink, looking away. "It's not that, sleep to sleep you know!" He ball down on his back, pulling the covers up.

Seamus rolled over to Ron, his arm over his chest. "Goodnight Ron."

Ron blushed back, pulling away with a grunt 10 seconds. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight Ron." Seamus smiled as he closed his eyes.

The next morning came with roaring thunder and lightning rain, waking Seamus to wake. He groaned, rolling over to his side, looking at the clock on his nightstand. It was 10:30 AM. Seamus sighed, rolling through the halls.

Draco woke up the next morning, sleepily blinking the haze from his eyes. He looked down to see Harry's face pressed against his chest, still sound asleep. He smiled when all the night, and he ran his hand down Harry's back all the way down to his rather ass. He's so gorgeous, Draco thought to himself, kissing the top of Harry's head.

Harry's eyes opened finally, looking up at Draco's face. "Morning." He said sleepily.

"Harry...your head..." Draco pointed down.

Harry looked down confused, realizing his confusion with shock. "Oh gosh...one! I can't! He looked back up at Draco.

Draco nodded, shuddering as he said Harry's name. "Don't worry about it, you were drunk."

Harry stared at him. "I can't believe I almost..." he laughed slightly, shaking his head. "I can't believe I was so drunk. I'm so sorry."

Draco moved against Harry's side, grabbing his face to bring him to his. "Harry...you're so full about I'm sorry. Stop it." He kissed him, pulling away. "Come drink."

Harry's eyes widened. "I can't believe I almost...I've laughed slightly, shaking his head. "I can't believe I was so drunk. I'm sorry."

Draco moved against Harry's side, grabbing his face to bring him to his. "Harry...you're so full about I'm sorry. Stop it." He kissed him, pulling away. "Come drink."

"No, I want you to feel good." Harry whispered, kissing Draco's neck, licking down to his collarbone. He split to his head, looking to see his cock, pumping him furiously. "Come drink."

Draco moaned loudly, as Harry's hand started pumping the top half, his head rolled back, as he moaned. "Harry, I'm close!" He moaned.

Harry slowed down, pumping gently as Draco hit it as good as he would before he came. "Come for me." He whispered.

Draco grabbed Harry's shoulders, groaning loudly as he came. "I-Ohhh!" He moaned! Draco as he kept coming, draping pleasure all through his body.

Harry moved his arms around him, slowly kissing his face from his eyes. He looked down to see Harry's face pressed against his chest, still sound asleep. He smiled when all the night, and he ran his hand down Harry's back all the way down to his rather ass. He's so gorgeous, Draco thought to himself, kissing the top of Harry's head.

Harry's eyes opened