

Love and Longing

Draco ran down the hallways of the Dungeons, racing to the Great Hall early to try and find Seamus. He told Harry he had something very important to do for school work, using it to borrow time to talk with Seamus. He found him just before he entered the Hall.

Draco roughly grabbed Seamus by the sleeve of his cloak, dragging him up the stairs. "We need to talk!"

Seamus let Draco drag him up a few flights of stairs, a smirk on his face as they wound up in a secret passageway by Gry indor tower. "I'm not making out with you if that's what all this is about."

Draco smacked Seamus's shoulder with his potions textbook, a big red blush covering his cheeks. "That has nothing to do with anything!!!" He glared.

"Alright, alright Draco what's got your panties tied so tightly???" He giggled, leaning against the wall with his hands in his pockets.

"Will you cut that out?! I need advice...mostly someone to talk to about..." Draco couldn't even say it, covering his face in his hands for a moment.

Seamus took a moment to look at the way Draco was acting, all bothered and embarrassed. "Did you drag me to a secluded area to talk about sex with Harry???"

Draco snapped his head around with eyes double wide. "Don't say that so casually! It's...it's intimate!" He whispered the last part, looking totally scandalized.

Seamus lost it, laughing bent over as he held his stomach. "Draco sex isn't some taboo o ensive act, everyone has sex and do sexual things." He tried stifling more laughter, trying to compose himself.

"It's not funny!" Draco hu ed, flattening his cloak. "I don't know how to...or what to..." he rubbed his eyes with a large sigh of embarrassment.

Seamus came up, hugging Draco. "I'm sorry I'll stop! You're lucky I have a free period a er breakfast!" He took him by the cloak, walking out of the dark passage, taking him to the library.

"What are we doing here?!" Draco whispered in distress. "Someone might see us!!!" He looked around as if someone knew what they were discussing.

"It's empty in here right now, plus nobody will come where we are going." Seamus dragged Draco up to the second floor.

"Where are you taking me Seamus?!" Draco raised a brow, watching the books becoming more educational and body related.

Seamus stopped as they came to the very back corner where a few chairs and a sofa was. "Welcome to the anatomy and biological books."

Draco looked around for a moment. "This is horrendous." He growled, blushing at the cover of a book he pulled out. "It doesn't look like this!"

Seamus came over to look at what Draco was pointing at. "It kinda does...to the side and what the insides look like atleast!" He opened the book to a page that had a man and a woman naked. "Yeah that's pretty much accurate!"

Draco closed his eyes tightly as he threw the book across the section they were in. "I shouldn't have asked you, this was a mistake!"

Seamus giggled quietly. "Don't be embarrassed Draco." He sat down on the sofa, patting the cushion next to him. "I'll make it easier, come

sit and ask me whatever you want to know."

Draco sat next to Seamus with his back to the arm of the sofa. "No jokes? No teasing?"

Seamus nodded. "I promise! Ask away!" He smirked wildly, sitting cross legged facing Draco.

Draco took a deep breath, trying to get his face to stop burning. "Let's get one thing clear, I don't normally like being touched..." he cleared his throat. "But everyone in Gry indor has made me comfortable and welcomed. So when Harry and myself started to become intimate...I felt more secure, more confident."

Seamus smiled, knowing there was a compliment in there somewhere. "That's what it's like to have friends." He so ened. "So when Harry is with you?"

"Well...when he touches me...I feel like I never want him to stop." Draco smiled to himself, trying not to think about their naked sleeping last night.

"Having sex is a whole di erent level, it can be messy." Seamus took a sketch pad out if of his book bag, along with his quil and blue ink. "Look."

Draco watched Seamus scribbling a picture of two men fucking each other. "Salazar...that's very crude." He chuckled.

Seamus waved his wand over it, the two figures starting to move in a very sexual way. "I'm assuming you already knew the mechanics." He giggled again.

Draco covered his face with a groan. "Dammit Seamus." He couldn't help but laugh at the poorly drawn animation. "Yes I have the overall idea."

"Or this way..." Seamus scribbled another position on the bottom of the paper, casting the same spell.

Draco gulped as he watched it move. "Have you..." he looked over at Seamus. "Have you had sex before?"

Seamus crumpled up the piece of parchment. "I havent had sex either...you're not the only one." He scratched the back of his neck. "I want to...but." he shrugged.

Draco smirked. "You told everyone at the party you wanted Weasle to fuck you."

Seamus looked away. "You remember that...huh? I really didn't want that to come out...I don't think Ron would ever do that, we aren't even in a relationship."

"Have you asked him?" Draco questioned, thinking about how he would even go about asking Harry.

Seamus shook his head rapidly. "Ron and I haven't even hooked up more than a few times...I've wanted to talk to him about maybe trying to date but...I guess I'm a bit worried."

Draco got a chill down his spine as he thought about having sex with Harry. "Do you know anything about...intercourse?" He blushed, fiddling with his snake ring.

Seamus became serious. "It hurts...alot." his overall demeanor changed. "Once you have sex there's no going back."

Draco started to look worried. "It hurts? Like how bad?"

Seamus sighed. "It burns and causes a good amount of pain." He tried to explain what he knew. "You have to understand that sex isn't something to choose lightly."

"Will it always hurt? Hurt him?" Draco asked.

Seamus shook his head. "The first handful of times will hurt the most...but once the body gets use to the activity the pain will lessen."

"Why do you know so much if you've never had intercourse?" Draco was truly curious about Seamus's knowledge. "Are you worried about it for you?"

"I have friends who tell me stu , but as for me I'm pretty good with pain." He smiled.

"Well I'm not, I cry when I stub my toe...I might seem very closed o at times but I'm very emotional." Draco blushed, drawing a dick in the corner of the parchment.

Seamus crossed his legs. "Why are you coming to me for this stu ?"

Draco smirked slightly. "If we're being honest here...I like you, you've always been so kind, even in the very begining."

Seamus smiled. "I like you too Draco." He nudged Draco's knee with his. "It's very important to have someone to confide in, even more important to share feelings and trust one another."

"And you don't mind me choosing you for something so...?" Draco couldn't pick a word to describe what they were.

"Intimate?" Seamus wiggled his brows.

Draco reddened even further. "I suppose so yes."

"Then no! I don't mind at all." Seamus smacked his hand over the top

of Draco's knee.

Draco had alot to think about now. "Thank you Seamus....I'm glad to have you as a friend." He gave him a big hug. "I think you should talk to Ron, you deserve to know where everything is going." He stood up.

Seamus stood, pulling Draco into a hug. "I'm honestly wondering if you like me a little more than just a friend...is that true?"

Draco looked down at his feet, taking a moment to choose his words wisely. "You stared at me." He looked back up at Seamus. "At the party...when I was getting...you know."

"Oh..." Seamus blushed. "You noticed that huh?"

"Yes, for whatever reason, you make me comfortable and I...feel things for you." Draco admitted. "I hope you can come grab me to talk too, about all the naughty stu and dirty subjects."

"Then I guess I will, hey speaking of which...are you and Harry going to host a party? Words out that you both have a huge private bedroom." Seamus asked.

Draco felt the walls of his world start to shake. "You know I really don't like it when my buisness gets plastered all over the walls of the castle."

"It wasn't me! But a private party would be awesome!" Seamus said lightly. "My guess is Hermione and Pansy spilled the beans."

Draco rolled his eyes. "Meet Harry and I tonight at our room then, bring Weasle if you want we'll discuss the party plans." He picked up his book bag, turning his back to walk to meet Harry.

Seamus did a happy dance. "Thank you!!!" He yelled as he grabbed his stu , leaving a er Draco, splitting o as they le the library.

The day went by with Draco, Harry, Ron, and Seamus sitting together in each of their classes. Disrupting their lessons, becoming a close group, Hermione, Pansy, and Luna were becoming closer in the absence of their male counterparts.

Hermione and Luna were finishing their homework for the day during an early dinner, Pansy sitting ontop of the table crumbling her parchment into balls. They disregarded seating arrangements, showing up before the Ravenclaw class claimed their end of the table.

"I really don't know why they insist on giving us so much work...8th year is suppose to be fun!" Pansy growled, throwing a ball of Astronomy notes at a 1st year's head.

"You really should finish your report, or we'll go to the party without you!" Hermione made a smug face, slapping down a quill ontop of Pansy's unfinished notes.

"Party?!" Pansy scooted closer to Luna and Hermione. "Party huh? Who's hosting???"

"It's not o icial yet! Seamus told us a er lunch today that he'd be discussing party plans with Malfoy and Harry." Luna explained, staring o into space while writing.

Pansy gave Luna a strange stare, rolling her eyes. "Wait!" She jumped down to the bench. "Draco and Potter? It's their party?"

Hermione nodded, finishing the last sentence of her report. "Everyone knows about the room, so everyone has been wanting them to host."

"What kind of party?" Pansy asked.

"From what Harry said in Advanced Charms today, he said it will be a small party invitation only." Luna responded, putting her finished assignments away.

"I suspect Harry will send invites out within the next few days." Hermione guessed, putting everything away in her book bag. "I'm so tired, I'm finishing my dinner, and going straight to bed with a book!"

Pansy shook her head. "What a dreadful evening!" She scribbled down what she thought would be legible, putting away her books. "Granger what's that?"

Hermione looked down. "Oh its my new magic bag! Harry took my old one, so I made myself one, it's got some extra room in there for all my books."

"What's in it?" Pansy tried to sneak a peak.

"Oh no you don't!" Hermione snatched it away. "Privacy is not to be broken."

Pansy hu ed, leaving the table with a pout. She went back to the Slytherin table when she saw Blaise and Theodore walk in with Millicent.

Luna lightly nudged Hermione. "Be careful with her, she's a lovely girl but I sense she has an alterior motive to being with us."

Hermione nodded. "Or she's trying to be nice...but I'll be careful, thanks Luna." She smiled, starting to eat.

Draco came in the Great hall with Harry, holding hands as they went

over to the Slytherin table.

The teachers started to come in as well, taking their seats as they started the dinner feast. Remus walked to the front Podium a er everyone was settled at full attendance.

"Everyone please quiet!" Remus tapped his wand firmly against the wood. "Now I want to remind you that the trip to Hogsmeade Village is next Monday! Now the 8th years will be going at the same time as the 7th years so I urge you to be on your best behavior!!! Students over 18 are allowed to drink and socialize at any of the pubs! But if you abuse those privileges, I assure you you'll never be given the chance again!"

"In other news!" Minerva came up to stand next to Remus. "There were multiple attacks on muggles last night. We received news of this very early this morning! Thankfully nobody at this school was a ected or in danger, but I beg of you to always keep in touch with your families and rely on your friends for safety!"

Draco felt his heart plummet down into his stomach, internally starting to scream. "It's happening again..." he looked to Harry, holding his hands under the table.

Harry raised his wand up in the air. "Accio Daily Prophet!" A newspaper swung over to him from down the hall, he searched through the articles, landing right on the front page. "Oh no..."

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Draco leaned into Harry, reading with him. "Oh god its happening all over London...and the other parts of the UK..." he skimmed the paragraphs for clues of who it was, but nothing hinted at who might be the attacker.

Harry closed the newspaper quickly, poofing it into dust. "We mustn't involve ourselves right now, I took you away from that life, we are to stay away from it as much as we can right now." He put his wand back in his cloak.

"Those poor people...this is all my fault....maybe if I hadn't le ." Draco started to say.

"No Draco." Harry put his arm around Draco's shoulder. "This is not your fault at all, this too shall pass. Let's finish eating and go have a quiet evening. We can plan the party tomorrow okay?" He rubbed his back, putting some food on both their plates.

Draco nodded slowly as he tried to put it out of his mind, leaning into Harry as they ate. "I'm sorry...for always putting you in such danger."

"Don't apologize its not your fault, you deserve to be comfortable and loved." Harry kissed Draco's cheek, urgent him to eat. "Common now, you need a nutritious meal to ease your thoughts."

Draco started eating, trying his best to let the dark thoughts subside. He looked down the table to see Blaise, Millicent, Theodore, and Pansy reading the paper while eating. They didn't look upset, making Draco think bad things were happening. Salazar why can't we just have a normal year for once?!

Severus, Remus, and Hagrid were huddled at the teachers table. They needed to call a meeting during the weekend to discuss ways to make the castle more safe, they felt as if something bad was about to happen...maybe not tomorrow, maybe not for a while...but there was no denying it. Something evil this way comes...

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