



## Deepest Desires

Friday came faster than a flying Snitch, leaving everyone anxious and impatient for the party to start. Classes finally ended, sending students free till Monday morning. Draco and Harry rushed to their room, decorating and tidying up both rooms.

Draco used his magic one wave a er another, in the bathroom hanging streamers and lanterns, moving candles around the counters and edges of the bath.

Harry came in, covered in glitter and ribbon. "How's the decorating going?"

Draco turned around, putting a hand over his lips with a hushed laugh. "Harry your hair." He giggled, walking over to brush the glitter from his brunette locks. "Messy!" He teased, kissing his cheek.

Harry grabbed Draco's face, pulling him into a big kiss.

Draco gasped against Harry's lips, instantly pulled into the trance. "Harry," He moaned, feeling his magic washing over him.

Harry finally pulled apart, wrapping both hands in Draco's hair. "I think we should have a discussion...a er the party." He pulled his neck to his face, kissing against his carotid.

"T-Talk?" Draco stuttered, shuddering from the intimate swipes of Harry's tongue. "What about?" He sighed, leaning into him.

Harry bit down slightly just enough to make Draco squeak, kissing his lips again. "Nothing bad of course...we'll talk about it later tonight." He pulled him chest to chest.

Draco got chills at how powerful Harry felt at this moment, kissing back with such a yearning. "I love you." He said lovingly.

Harry smiled into the kiss. "I love you too Draco." He reached down to tightly grasp his ass, staying there to enjoy the feel of him so close. "Let's finish the main room before everyone gets here."

Draco nodded slowly, following Harry out. "How much time le?" He asked, closing the door behind him as he walked in.

Harry sprinkled the last of the black and green glitter on the floor, walking over to the grandfather clock. "Oh wow, they'll be here in 10 minutes." He rushed across the room, checking all the snacks and drinks. "Butter beer...check, superior red...check."

Draco sorted the chips and pretzels, making sure there was enough sweets and crackers. "I think it's fine Harry, any more food or alcohol on these tables and someone would throw up!"

Harry laughed, kissing Draco's cheek. "You're silly." He walked to the door, opening it to wait outside.

Draco followed, leaning against the door. "It's cold out here!" He got a chill, cuddling up next to Harry.

"I wonder who will arrive first?" Harry asked rhetorically, holding Draco to keep him warm.

Quiet footsteps started coming down the hall, joined by a few others close by. Terry, Luna, and Hermione came into view as they walked up to Harry and Draco.

Hermione came over to hug Harry. "Are we the first here?" She asked excitedly.

"Yes you are Hermione, glad you came." Draco hugged her, sending her inside with a smile.

Harry smiled at how pretty Hermione looked, turning to his friends. "Thanks for coming! Luna and Terry it's good to see you too!"

Draco came back out, looking at Luna.

Luna looked very dressed up in a sparkly blue skirt with a light blue blouse. "We always enjoy a party, especially with the two of you. Evening Draco you look lovely." She greeted.

Draco blushed slightly. "Why thank you Luna, glad to have you." He walked over to Terry. "Boot I know you brought something have you?" He poked his pocket.

Terry smiled with a laugh. "Yes you caught me!" He reached in his coat pocket, pulling out a small shrunken bottle.

Draco picked it up, looking at it. It was a shiny blue tinted bottle. "It's empty what is this?"

Terry shook his head. "Unshrink it! It's an enchanted spinning bottle, it's for games!" He wiggled his eyebrows in a suggestive way.

Draco laughed nervously, letting them inside. More footsteps came closer, the rest of the party guests arriving.

Harry went inside to start the party, leaving Draco to greet the rest of the guests.

Theodore Nott came down the hall, making an apologetic face as he walked over to Draco. "Just so you know I had nothing to do with this!"

Draco looked confused. "To do with what?" He asked, suddenly seeing what Nott was talking about. "Oh no..."

Pansy stomped down the hallway with Blaise behind her. "Draco! How dare you not invite us!"

Draco rubbed his eyes, pinching his nose in aggravation. "You shouldn't be here! You're not invited!"

Blaise rolled his eyes. "Let's just go Pansy he doesn't want us here."

"No! We shouldn't be excluded like this!" Pansy shrieked, walking closer to Draco. "Let us stay!"

Draco glared down at Pansy. "Not Now beat it! You don't deserve an invitation a er the last few stunts you pulled!"

Blaise shook his head, starting to walk away, muttering to himself. "Blaise no!" Pansy stopped him. "Draco let us in or I'll tell Snape!!" She threatened.

Draco glared fiercely, getting nose to nose with Pansy. "You wouldn't dare." He growled.

"Oh I would!" Pansy hissed. "I'll tell him about the sexual activity of the last party too! I'll tell him everything!"

Draco clenched his fists at his sides. "Fine!" He stepped aside. "Get inside but if you so much as cause any trouble I'll turn you into a shrew!!!"

"Yay!!!" Pansy squealed, pulling Blaise by the sleeve with her as they ran inside. "Thank you Draco!" She giggled all the way into the room.

Draco covered his face with his hands, groaning in frustration. "Bloody bullocks!!!" He growled.

"Bullocks? Well that's not very nice." A voice chuckled.

Draco looked up quickly. "Seamus!" He smiled as he saw Ron and Neville. Behind them was Ginny, Dean, and the Patil sisters.

"Welcome everyone! Anyone seen Justin???"

Padma shook her head. "He has the flu! Neville gave it to him."

Neville shook his head dramatically. "I'm not contagious anymore! It wasn't on purpose!" He nervously shud led his feet.

"It's okay Neville everyone gets sick from time to time!" Ginny smiled sweetly.

"Almost got the whole dorm sick!" Ron shook his head.

"Justin's been throwing up since this morning." Seamus said secondly.

"Everybody in! There's food and drinks!" Draco opened the door, smiling at Harry being so easily social.

"We brought some cookies too!" Pavarti smiled, handing Draco a box of Honey Dukes chocolate chip cookies. Padma took the tinfol o , separating the double chocolate from the rest.

"Thanks everyone!" Draco smelled the food, feeling a bit peckish. He pulled the paper plates out from under the folding table. "Time for everyone to eat, and then it's time to start drinking."

Everyone gathered around taking their turn gathering food on their plates, splitting o into their own groups.

Draco and Harry sat with Seamus and Ron, swallowing their food while they talked. "I don't see why you brought the fire whiskey again...we snuck in wine and butter beer." Harry muttered.

"Don't talk with your mouth full." Draco stuck his tongue out teasingly, dabbing Harry's lips with his seafoam green handkerchief.

"I always bring fire whiskey! It's sort of my thing...can't party without the fire." Seamus wiggled his eyebrows at Ron suggestively.

Ron blushed, nervously smiling. "Seamus you always make everything about sex."

"Not intentionally! What's wrong? Too much for you?" Seamus grabbed Ron by the thigh.

Ron jumped slightly, looking to Harry for help. "So what's on the list of activities for tonight?"

Harry chuckled to himself. "Well a er food we can get drinks and start our first game." He finished his chips. "First game is spin the bottle."

Multiple ooo's and aaa's were heard around the room at the mention of kissing. Most of the crowd was done with their food, heading over to the alcohol table.

Draco finished his meal, pulling Harry with him to their feet. Harry followed him to pick out their drinks. "Harry what are you drinking tonight?"

Harry picked up a green plastic cup, staring at it pondering. "Probably shouldn't drink heavily tonight...we are the hosts a er all." He opened a can of butter beer, filling the cup to the brim.

"I'll go with superior red..." Draco poured some into his cup, his face flushing slightly at the first sip. "Should we start?" He asked, looking around noticing that everyone had a drink in their hand.

Some commotion was heard over by the fireplace. Luna was being confronted by Neville. The group was watching as they came over.

"Hermione what's come over you???" Why are you shouting at Luna?!" Hermione came over with Ginny, stepping in front of Luna protectively.

Neville sco ed. "Why don't you ask her what she just said!" He pointed dramatically.

Ginny turned to see a rather upset Luna. "What happened?" She walked over to her, o ering a comforting pat to her back.

Luna sighed quietly. "I want to break up with Neville...but I haven't been able to find the right moment."

"So you do it in front of everyone at Malfoy and Harry's party?!" Neville yelled, red in the face from embarrassment.

"Neville please!" Harry pulled him away a few feet. "Talking to Luna like this won't solve anything...did she say why she wanted this???"

"He wants things i can't give him...I'm not ready for a more serious relationship." Luna explained, looking overwhelmed.

Harry looked back at Neville with a sigh. "Are you pressuring Luna for sex?" He asked low enough that nobody could hear them.

Neville didn't answer, looking away.

"Well...that's what I thought." Harry rolled his eyes. "Neville if she's not ready it's not fair to treat her like this." Harry pointed Neville on the shoulder. "If she breaks up with you, don't make it any worse for yourself." He whispered.

Neville slowly nodded, walking away from wandering eyes. He poured himself some beer, isolating himself in the corner by the books.

Harry felt bad, he knew what it felt like to not get attention...he was so grateful he had someone who had the same needs as he did.

"Luna?" He turned to Luna, a so smile on his face. "Are you alright?" Luna felt better now that the crowd dispersed, but she was very embarrassed and turned o. "I'll be alright, but I think I should go back to Ravenclaw...I need sleep and alone time."

Harry frowned at that request, but he knew Luna wasn't up for partying anymore. "That's fine Luna, try to be discreet when you leave." He hugged her goodnight.

Draco smiled slightly. "Have a good night Luna...sorry you have to leave us." He walked over to the door, opening it for her.

"Sorry Dear Draco, I'll see you in class next week I'm sure." She said sweetly, walking out.

Draco didn't know Luna very well, but they used first names in a sweet fashion and thar meant something to Draco, so watching her leave made him feel bad. "Longbottom!!!"

Neville jumped in fear.

Draco gracefully walked towards Neville, trying to contain his horrid aggravation. "You need to be taught some empathy." He grabbed Neville by the ear, dragging him to the couch.

"OUCH HEY!!!" Neville complained, being dragged by Draco.

Harry laughed nervously, not wanting to interfere. He walked over to the crowd over by the drinks. "How's everyone doing?"

Dean and Ginny were leaning against the wall, holding hands. "Doing good!" Dean hiccuped, slightly tipsy. "Harry I'm sorry about Luna leaving." Ginny frowned.

Pansy and Theodore sipped their drinks a few feet away, snooping... "I'll have a talk with Neville later about it...so are you guys dating or what?!" Harry just broke the tension, wanting it over with.

Dean nodded. "Are you mad?"

"I didn't tell you because I didn't want to hurt your feelings Harry...I know we didn't stay together but I have to move on right???" Ginny squeezed Dean's hand.

Harry smiled. "Ginny I don't want you to ever feel bad about how we ended, I'm gay...I didn't get it till I reunited with Draco two months ago. He gave a head nod to Dean. "Both of you enjoy each other, you have my blessing." He turned to walk away with a wave.