

a

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 lowly. 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." aco 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.

her inside with a smile.

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

"Yes you are Hermione, glad you came." Draco hugged her, sending

Harry smiled at how pretty Hermione looked, turning to his friends.

Quiet footsteps started coming down the hall, joined by a few others

"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.

closer, the rest of the party guests arriving.

seeing what Nott was talking about. "Oh no..."

invitation a er the last few stunts you pulled!"

closer to Draco. "Let us stay!"

She threatened.

shrew!!!"

sweetly.

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

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

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

Draco glared down at Pansy. "No! Now beat it! You don't deserve an

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!!!"

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

"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.

"Bullocks? Well that's not very nice." A voice chuckled. Draco looked up guickly. "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."

wasn't on purpose!" He nervously shu led his feet.

separating the double chocolate from the rest.

everyone to eat, and then it's time to start drinking."

plates, splitting o into their own groups.

everything about sex."

of activities for tonight?"

tonight?"

protectively.

Neville shook his head dramatically. "I'm not contagious anymore! It

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

Draco covered his face with his hands, groaning in frustration.

"Bloody bullocks!!!" He growled.

"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 tinfoil o,

"Thanks everyone!" Draco smelled the food, feeling a bit peckish. He pulled the paper plates out from under the folding table. "Time for

Everyone gathered around taking their turn gathering food on their

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 whine 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 sugestively.

Ron blushed, nervously smiling. "Seamus you always make

"Not intentionally! What's wrong? Too much for you?" Seamus

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

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

"Probably shouldn't drink heavily tonight...we are the hosts a er all."

"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

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

"Neville what's come over you??? Why are you shouting at Luna?!"

Harry picked up a green plastic cup, staring at it pondering.

He opened a can of butter beer, filling the cup to the brim.

around noticing that everyone had a drink in their hand.

Hermione came over with Ginny, stepping infront of Luna

been able to find the right moment."

Neville didn't answer, looking away.

books.

sweetly, walking out.

Neville jumped in fear.

leaving." Ginny frowned.

Dean nodded. "Are you mad?"

squeezed Dean's hand.

as ice.

sorry."

either."

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

"So you do it infront of everyone at Malfoy and Harry's party?!"

"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

Harry looked back at Neville with a sigh. "Are you pressuring Luna for

Neville yelled, red in the face from embarrassment.

relationship." Luna explained, looking overwhelmed.

sex?" He asked low enough that nobody could hear them.

"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 patted 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

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

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

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 us." He walked over to the door, opening it for her.

leave made him feel bad. "Longbottom!!!"

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

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

"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

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

what?" Harry just broke the tension, wanting it over with.

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. Dean and Ginny looked at each other in complete surprise, kissing and laughing. Pansy followed Harry, poking his shoulder. "Psssst!!!!" She hissed, tugging his arm. "Hey!"

Harry turned around sharply. "What is it Parkinson?" He glared, cold

Pansy shivered from the energy wa ing her way. "Listen, I wanted to apologize...I crashed the party but only because I needed to say

Harry crossed his arms. "I didn't invite you! You poisoned the whole party last time, you paralyzed Draco, and you poisoned mein the

"I didn't poison the party! Everyone saw the Veritaserum in the shot glasses before they drank!" Pansy stomped her foot. "I am trying to say sorry here! It's not easy for me to make friends...I can't lose Draco

Harry ground his teeth tightly. "You will never be my friend...when I returned to the school you tried to turn me in...ontop of that you've hurt Draco and myself one too many times! I can't even fathom why

library! Why should I even let you stay?!"

the Malfoy Manor with Draco's father!!!"

Harry froze. "W-What?"

me."

question.

mind.

drunk to join them.

the bottle?"

freely.

a

you came here tonight." He walked away. "Stop!" Pansy grabbed Harry's sleeve. "I need to tell you Harry ripped his arm away. "What?! What do you want from me?!" He growled.

Pansy held back the tears, taking a deep breath. "Greyback is living at

bulldog." Pansy glared at Harry for being so harsh with her. "You may not like me, but the least I can do is tell you what my parents told

"Greyback isn't the leader of the rebellion...he's just an angry

"If that's true...then who's the leader???" Harry's voice shook in

Pansy sighed heavily. "I think you already know the answer to that." Pansy walked back to Theodore with the rest of the Gry indors.

Harry stood there motionless, frightened at the news. He knew this wasn't the time or place to share the news, snapping out of it. I'll keep this secret for a while...I need to do some exploring first so I know this isn't a lieHe told himself, removing the worry from his

Padma and Pavarti were talking with Hermione, sitting with Seamus and Ron, Harry came over to hang out. Terry stumbled over already

"Ello Harry! Are we ready to start the game?" Seamus asked. "Where's

"Draco has it, I'll go get him." Harry was about to turn around, but Draco was one step ahead of him. "Sorry, I had to lecture Longbottom." Draco kissed Harry's cheek. "Here you go!" He placed the big shiny blue bottle in Harry's hands. Harry felt the warmth of the magic inside the bottle, looking over to

see a mortified Neville on the couch. "Draco he looks like he'll die of

"Attention everyone!!! It's time to play spin the bottle!" Draco loudly

announced, waving his wand to vanish the couch and chairs.

Everyone shu led themselves into a mixed circle, everyone who

Draco walked in the middle, levitating the bottle. "This is an old antique bottle that's rumored to have had so many potions inside of it, that it's permanently enchanted!" He let it glide around the circle

Harry watched it float, impressed at Draco's wandless levitation.

"Now once I put it in the middle of the circle, it will spin itself when each player says go." Draco explained. "Whomever it lands on you must kiss! If you don't, you get a very painful sting jinx...much worse

Everyone began to get excited, most everyone had already agreed to

"Draco who goes first?" Seamus asked, Padma, Pavarti, and Terry

"The bottle will turn to choose it's first player once it's put down." Draco squeezed between Terry and Ron, leaning forward on his knees

Everyone said yes or nodded, hushed whispers slowly dying out.

"Alright...no quick kissing, no faking it!" Draco let go of the bottle,

The bottle quickly spun in a fast circle, going around and around. Everyone watched as it slowly stopped infront of Theodore.

Theodore looked around with excitement of being chosen first,

fright!" He chuckled. "Let's start then!"

"Everyone form a big circle! Mix it up!"

than the one taught in charms."

leaning back to sit cross legged.

staring at it. "Go!"

knees.

"Nott..."

he went back to his seat.

The bottle slowly turned to Ron.

fingers. "Yes...sure!"

the bottle. "Go!"

mate!"

kiss.

signal.

asking the same thing.

be brave, staying for the whole party this time.

to lightly place the bottle down. "Is everyone ready?"

normally sat together, mixed up their seating.

stop, landing infront of Hermione. Hermione gasped, looking at Theodore. Theodore raised a brow. "Miss Granger eh? Now if I don't do it?" He looked to Draco, raising a brow. "Don't wait too long or you'll get jinxed!" Draco warned.

Theodore stood up, walking around the circle, leaning down on his

"Ermm...hello Nott." Hermione grinned shyly.

charming Theodore was, how gently he kissed.

"Hello." He whispered, leaning in to kiss Hermione's lips.

Everyone giggled, some were shocked. Everyone noticed how

Hermione pulled away a er a good 10 seconds, looking very dazed.

"Call me Theo." Theodore whispered, giving her one last kiss before

Hermione smiled sweetly as she rubbed her lips with the tips of her

Ron was internally screaming, Hermione never acted like that when they kissed...but then again he never felt anything either. He looked

Ron looked around the circle nervously, turning his attention back to

Harry gasped when it landed on himself. "Oh...no no that's not good."

Ron returned the disgusted face. "I can't kiss you, you're my best

Harry wasn't in the mood for pain, deciding the cross the circle. He

over to catch Seamus's gaze, smiling at him warmly.

The bottle spun round and around, slowly losing speed.

He looked at Ron with a scrunch of his nose.

The bottle spun around, making a whooshingnoise. It came to a slow

crawled around the circle, sitting infront of Ron. "Ready Ron???" He leaned in slightly. Ron's eyes widened, staring at Harry's lips. Their plump...bullocks!!! He looked at him with a sigh, leaning in the rest of the way. Harry caught Ron's lips in his own, deciding to tease his best friend to make it the best kiss he could. He pushed against him, deepening the

Ron raised his brows as he felt a tongue swipe against his bottom lip,

Harry laughed loudly as he wiped his mouth. "Sorry Ron I couldn't let

Ron blushed wildly, rubbing his face as he pulled himself back up.

Seamus was laughing so hard at the display, holding his stomach.

The bottle swung to Neville, staying firm as if it was waiting for the

Neville shook his head. "No I don't want to play! Pass!" He pulled his

"Neville if you don't spin or kiss someone you'll get the sting jinx."

Neville shook his head. "No!" And just as he said no, he gasped painfully, falling to the floor on his side. "Oh fuck ahhh!!!" He

"Bloody hell!!!" Ron yelled, shocked that the jinx wasn't a joke.

Harry took the moment of surprise to slip his tongue inside Ron's

squeezing his jeans in his fingers. He screwed his eyes shut.

mouth, wrapping his hands around the back of his neck.

it be a boring kiss." He turned to move back to his spot.

backwards on his ass. "Bloody hell Harry!!!"

"This is great! More! Who goes next?"

scrunched his body up, shaking slightly.

looked at Draco with a smug grin.

Draco!" She made kissy noises, leaning in.

regretting it as he was pushed to the ground.

"Mm!!" He gasped, a tongue slipping in his lips.

was fiercely emanating from him in a rage.

Harry glared at Draco.

you?"

magic bag.

magic bag."

pull is who goes first."

plans.

The bottle went to the next turn, turning to Draco.

hood up, hiding his face.

Harry reminded him.

Ron squeaked in shock, pulling away with such force he fell

Draco smiled at being chosen, holding his head high in confidence. The bottle spun around with a whoosh! Everyone watched the shining blue bottle slow down, landing on Pansy. Draco's heart sunk. "Oh god..."

Pansy smiled from ear to ear. "Well, well, well! Look at this!" She

"Pansy please behave yourself." Draco scolded, worried about her

Pansy quickly crawled over to Draco, leaning into him. "Pucker up

Draco reluctantly leaned in the rest of the way, immediately

Pansy pushed Draco on his back, deepening the kiss quickly.

Draco made sounds of protest, pushing at Pansy to get her o of him.

Harry glared angrily at Pansy, pissed o that she took advantage of

"Harry don't be so mad, it's just a game a er all!" Hermione "I'm not mad! But let's do the next game..." Harry stood up, grabbing the bottle. Draco fixed his hair, glaring at Pansy for her behavior. He stood up as

Harry was pissed, and everyone in the room knew he was. His magic

"I love you too." Padma and Pavarti came over. "What's the next game you guys?" Padma asked. "We wanna keep playing games!" Pavarti said secondly. Harry kissed Draco, walking over to everyone. "Sorry the first game

got cut short due to bad behavior" He looked directly at Pansy. "The

Draco joined Harry in the middle of the room, holding Hermione's old

second game of the night will be a little more steamy!"

Draco wrapped his arms around Harry. "You know I love you don't Harry relaxed in Draco's arms, taking in his expensive scent and warmth. "I'm sorry of course I do." He tucked his head under his chin.

the kiss like this. It took everything in him to keep quiet. Draco grabbed Pansy's wrists as he tried to push her o of him, becoming weak to her forcible kissing. Pansy smiled at the challenge, swiping her tongue against Draco's. She pushed all of her body weight ontop of him, pressing her breasts against his slender chest. Draco's eyes shot open, using all his strength to push her upwards, practically throwing her o . "Pansy!" He kissed, wiping his lips on his

everyone started to collect themselves. "What's wrong Harry?" He asked, walking over to him. Draco stepped back slightly. "Are you mad at me?" Harry took a deep breath. "No...no sorry. I just didn't like seeing that...she did that on purpose to make me mad."

Harry took a block of white post-it notes out of his pocket. "Everyone will get a parchment square to write the 2 people you want to see go in the closet together...you will then place the note in the empty "What for Harry?" Terry asked. Harry finished passing around the post-it pieces. "The next game everyone will get a turn to pick from the bag...which ever pair you

"Pairs for what???" Ginny asked. Draco stood next to Harry. "The name game is 7 minutes in Heaven!" Continue reading next part \Box