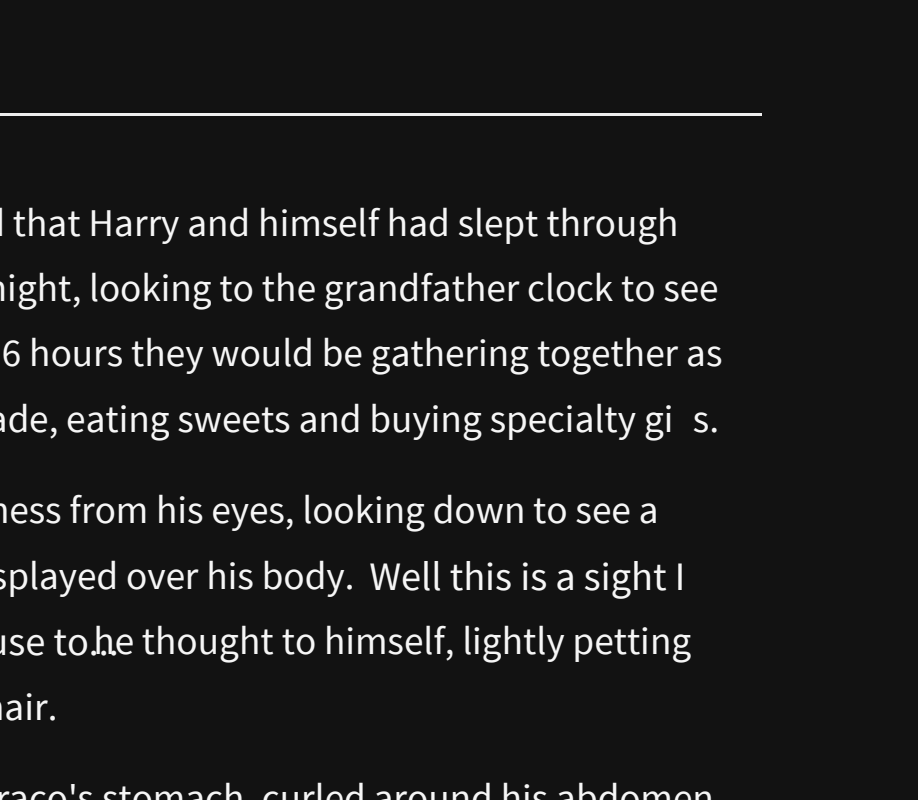

Hogsmeade Village

Draco woke up to find that Harry and himself had slept through dinner and most of the night, looking to the grandfather clock to see the hands on 1:30am. In 6 hours they would be gathering together as a class to go to Hogsmeade, eating sweets and buying specialty gifts.

Draco blinked the sleepiness from his eyes, looking down to see a very naked Harry Potter splayed over his body. Well this is a sight I wouldn't mind getting use to he thought to himself, lightly petting Harry's messy bedhead hair.

Harry's head rested on Draco's stomach, curled around his abdomen and thighs. Quiet snoring noises escaped from his nose and mouth, barely audible.

Draco carefully pulled Harry back up so his head rested on the pillows, gently pushing him on his back next to him. "Harry?" He whispered in his ear, making sure he didn't wake him.

Harry was fast asleep, lips parted as he silently breathed in and out in a delicate snore.

Draco ran his fingertips over Harry's plump lips, licking his own lips. Damn he's so hotHe stroked his fingers against his chest, moving down to his stomach. He's so sexy...I want to fuck him again...

Harry whimpered in his sleep. "Dracooo." He moaned softly.

Draco gasped at his name being spoken, bringing his hand down to soothe his own growing erection. "What are you dreaming about I wonder?" He asked rhetorically, his hand wandering down to pet the light brown tuft of hair above Harry's cock.

Harry's fingers twitched, moaning in a stretch bringing his hands above the pillow.

Draco's jaw dropped slightly at the movement, looking at Harry from top to bottom. The light from the 2 side windows leaked in through the open curtains, covering Harry's body in moonlight. I can't help myself...I have to he leaned over him, kissing his chest.

Harry's chest rose in a sigh, turning his head to the side.

Draco kissed down Harry's ribs, licking a long strip down to his navel. He kept looking up to check, nervous Harry would wake. He moved down, slowly turning Harry's hips to the side. His ass is so nice...tight. he thought, rubbing his hand over his cheek.

Harry turned on his side with a groan.

Draco pushed Harry's groin against the sheets, squeezing and rubbing his ass. "I am so gay..." he whispered rather loudly, clapping his hand over his mouth with a gasp. Oh fuck...did i just say? No...no thats ridiculousHe shook his head with a light giggle.

Harry stirred lightly, his eyes fluttering open.

Draco's eyes widened, staying perfectly still. Maybe if I don't move he won't...oh bullocks.

Harry stared down at Draco between his legs. "Draco??? What are you doing?" He furrowed his brow with a yawn. "It's the middle of the night."

Draco pushed Harry flat on his stomach. "Shhhh just go back to sleep Harry." He whispered.

Harry gave Draco a blank stare.

"You're dreaming?" Draco questioned, lying down between Harry's legs.

"I don't think so." Harry was more awake now, moving around.

"No, no!" Draco pushed Harry back down with his hand on his lower back. "Just stay like that."

"Draco!" Harry looked behind him. "It's late! We're going to Hogsmeade in less than 5 hours!" He wiggled, pushing himself up on his elbows.

"We slept for a long time, you'll be fine." Draco pushed Harry back down, spreading his legs apart.

Harry froze as the air hit his pucker. "Draco?" He looked behind him, only to see Draco's face inches from his crack.

Draco spread Harry's cheeks open. "I couldn't stop thinking about you...touching...licking you." He blew a small puff of hot air at Harry's hole, watching it twitch.

Harry shuddered harshly, a chill running up his spine. "Oh god." He looked infront of him, grabbing the memory foam pillow to pull closer. "Draco ohhhh fuck uhh! Okay!" He moaned loudly.

Draco went right into licking Harry's pink hole, moaning vibrations on his sensitive skin. "Mmm so sweet."

Harry absently spread his legs more, squeezing the corners of his pillow. "Uhhh! Draco why?" He whined, his butt tingling at each swipe of Draco's tongue.

Draco sucked on his finger, rubbing it around the edges. "Why? I wanted to make you feel good, I love listening to the sounds you make." He pushed his tongue inside, wiggling it deep.

Harry yelped at the intense feeling, covering his mouth in the pillow. "Fuck!" He cursed, panting as Draco's tongue kept pushing in and out of his tight hole.

"I love you Harry." He whispered sweetly, pushing his finger inside. "So much." He licked the back of Harry's balls, bending his finger to rub his prostate.

"Dray uhhh!" He tried to say, moaning instead. "D-Draco this is too much!" He whined, his boner pressing against the bed tightly, causing extra friction.

Draco grabbed Harry by the hips, flipping him on his back. "Too much huh?" He climbed ontop, pressing his lips to Harry's. "Look at the famous Harry Potter, how turned on he is from having his arse tongue fucked." He teased roughly, going back down to push Harry's legs up.

Harry gasped loudly at Draco's tongue quickly going back into action, pushing deep inside. "Draco!" He scoffed under his breath at the comment. "Uhhh!"

Draco spread Harry's legs, pushing them to his chest. "Hold your legs." He demanded in a deep tone, holding his cheeks open. He licked his tongue flat against the rim, feeling it open more.

Harry blushed royal red at being treated like this, but the feeling of Draco's hands and tongue felt too good to protest. He cupped his knees in his hands, holding them against his chest.

Draco pushed his knees into the bed as he leaned up. "You're so beautiful on your back." He grabbed Harry's thighs, pulling his lower half closer.

"What are you d-doing?!" Harry moaned loudly as Draco's cock teased his opening, rubbing around the hole with the head.

Draco leaned down, kissing Harry's neck. "Can I fuck you? Please?" He whispered in his ear, nibbling on his lobe licking up the shell of the outside.

Harry whimpered at the constant light kisses. "Draco we just did last night!" He whined.

"I want to go again." Draco kissed down to Harry's collarbone. "Please Harry."

Harry's eyes widened as Draco's cock pushed in slightly, pulling out and back in again. "Draco..." he absently curled his legs around his hips.

"I want to be inside you again." He whispered, slowly pushing inside.

Harry clenched his teeth shut with a groan, taking Draco inside him. "Shit! Slow down!" He pleaded, tightly squeezing his shoulders.

"It will be over in a second! Uhhh so tight!" Draco moaned, pushing deeper inside.

Harry inhaled with hiss as Draco was finally inside, legs shaking.

Draco took in a few shaken breaths, pulling himself up on his knees. "Salazar your ass so hot!" He groaned, feeling the muscles contract and squeeze all around him.

Harry blushed as Draco pulled him right up against his cock, lifting his legs up. "You're so big!" He moaned, wincing at the familiar stinging of being stretched.

Draco leaned his face against Harry's ankle, looking down at him. "Beautiful Harry Potter...all mine!" He moaned the last word as he started to pull out, thrusting back in.

Harry let out a loud moan, squeezing his fingers into the silk sheets underneath him. "You shouldn't ahhh!!!" He threw his head back against his pillow, feeling Draco fuck him faster. "Shouldn't say that!"

Draco hugged Harry's legs in his arms as he thrusted inside him more deeper, getting drunk on how much pleasure it was to be inside such a tight, wet, and warm place. "Why not Harry? Is the Chosen One embarrassed to have his tight arse fucked???" He teased, watching his face as he fucked him.

Harry looked up at Draco as he breathed heavily, moaning unashamed at how good this felt. He's dominating me...and I'm letting him do it. He thought to himself. "Oh fuck!" He groaned.

Draco pushed Harry's legs against his chest and stomach, experimenting with how far in he could push. "Your arse is swallowing me up! I want to thrust deep inside you!" He moaned, getting a little faster.

Harry felt himself getting close, looking down to watch Draco thrust in and out of him.

Draco wrapped his hand around Harry's throbbing cock, pumping him at the same speed as his hips.

"Draco no! I'll come!!!" Harry begged.

"I want you to come with me Harry! I'm so close!" He held tightly to Harry's left leg, pumping him with his right hand. "Can you feel it?"

Harry bucked his hips upwards into his hand, accidentally thrusting himself against Draco's cock, increasing the pleasure tenfold. "Fuck I'm coming!!!" He squeezed his eyes shut, gripping the pillow in his hands.

Draco saw spots as he fucked Harry hard and fast, pushing deep inside as he came with a shout. "Harry uhhh!!!!" He gripped both his legs tightly.

Harry shot hot pleasure all over his stomach and chest, moaning loudly in rippling heat that trembled through him. "Draco!!!" He cried, slamming his back down on the bed.

Draco shook as the last of his orgasm flew to the outer edges of his body, tumbling over to Harry's left side. He caught his breath within a few seconds, pulling Harry to his chest. "I love you Harry."

Harry's chest was covered in sweat, rising and falling rapidly as he covered his arms over Draco's that held him tightly, spooning him gently. "I love you too Draco." He whispered, still trying to catch his breath.

Draco kissed the back of Harry's head, taking in the smell of pleasure, sweat, and his own smell. He's so intoxicating...

Harry had fallen back to sleep in only moments, lulled by the beat of Draco's heart against his back, the soft kisses that kept covering the nape of his neck, drifting off silently.

Draco kept his hand over Harry's chest, feeling his heart beat against his fingers. Soon he passed out against him...dreaming of this very moment again and again. I want you in my life...forever Harry, I hope it never ends.

****

5 hours later...

All the houses of the 7th and 8th year students had gathered in the front of the school, getting together in anticipation of the trip to Hogsmeade Village. The snow lightly started falling with a brisk frost all over the ground. Many sleepy faces rubbed the ZzZ's from their eyes, yawning all the way to the front by the teachers.

Hagrid walked through the crowd, waving his hand in the air. "Alright settle down now! Everyone form groups! Pick a 4 person chain and stay with each other till we arrive at High Street! Stick together!!!"

Everyone started walking in groups of 4, giggling and whispering traveled through the crowd. Harry and Draco chose to buddy up with Ron and Seamus, searching to find Hermione chose Luna, Pansy, and Ginny.

Severus took the position in the very back, glaring and sulking behind everyone.

"I think we should have a sleep over!" Seamus came behind Harry and Draco, wrapping his arms around their shoulders. "After the trip!"

Draco laughed nervously as he remembered the last time Seamus slept over. "A sleep over huh?"

Ron walked next to Harry, arm to arm. "It could be fun! We're not in the same dorms anymore and it would be nice to stay up and play!"

"Play?" Harry raised a brow at the choice of words, knowing Ron didn't intentionally mean it that way, but it still made his heart jump. "Draco what do you think?"

Draco grabbed Seamus's wrist as they walked, moving him to walk next to him. "I say yes! I'll have some Dragon Scale beer sent to the room."

Ron looked over at the group behind them seeing Neville with Terry, Justin, and Dean. "Malfoy..."

Draco looked over. "What is it Weaslebee?"

Ron rolled his eyes at that stupid nickname. "Neville is staring at you." He pointed carefully as to not be seen.

Draco furrowed his brow, turning his head to look behind him slightly.

Neville gasped, quickly looking back down at the ground.

"What do you suppose that's about?" Draco asked, taking Harry's hand in his.

Harry chuckled to himself. "Draco he's been stalking you with his eyes since the party! I'm surprised you haven't noticed."

Draco laughed anxiously. "If it's since then...I think I know why." He fiddled with the ends of his Slytherin scarf. "I'll have to find a moment to talk with him."

"Talk huh?" Seamus elbowed Draco in the ribs lightly.

"Hey! Seamus don't be so crass." Harry laughed. "Poor Neville...I feel like Luna should have given him what he wanted."

"Common mate we don't know the details of why Luna dumped him!" Ron poked Harry. "What if she just didn't like him like that? It makes sense since she dumped him before anything physical happened." He shrugged.

"Women are messy." Seamus smirked, walking back over to Ron. "That's why I like a big package in the front!" He grabbed Ron's crotch. "And a nice rump." He smacked his ass with a laugh.

"Seamus!" Ron hissed, feeling rather scandalized.

"Need I remind you three that it was a party? It was a closet game nothing more!" Draco said quietly so nobody infront of behind them could listen.

"Well...he seems to want something from you so talk to him later about it." Harry shrugged.

****

Hagrid stopped everyone as they finally stopped infront of High Street in Hogsmeade. He set a timer spell that would set off fireworks into the air. "Now everyone we are doing things differently this year! Choose someone so all of you are in groups of 2!" He dusted off some snow. "When you see the red blasts of fireworks go off you must come back here!"

Everyone stared with expectant faces, excited for the new guidelines.

"Now!" Hagrid's voice boomed to interupt the chatter. "All of you are 17 and up! So you are free to be set free unchaperoned! But no alcohol! Now off with ye!" He shoo'd everyone with hand motions, turning his back to walk off to the pub.

All the girls scattered off in pairs in a fit of hair and giggles, gone with a swish of their robes.

The boys awkwardly dug their shoes into the snow covered ground, slowly dispersing to their own paths.

Draco paired with Seamus for the day, splitting off from Harry who chose Ron.

Harry took Ron by the scarf, running off to Zonko's.

Draco pulled Seamus by the sleeve of his jacket.

Seamus stopped, turning to Draco. "What's wrong mate? Don't know where to go???"

Draco shook his head. "Come with me." He dragged Seamus to Honey Dukes. "We need to talk about a few things."

Seamus stared down at Draco's hand, delicately clasped around his wrists. "Sure thing my sweet!" He winked, letting Draco drag him across the way.

Draco grumbled to himself about the Neville situation, rolling his eyes at the whole thing. "Seamus." He called as they walked inside.

"Yes my lovely?" Seamus said sarcastically with a smirk on his face.

Draco scowled, rifling through a few wrapped treats. "The Stag and I did the deed." He whispered close to Seamus.

Seamus raised a brow. "The what now???"

Draco scoffed lightly. "The chosen one and myself did the dirty dance." He hushed.

"What the bloody devil are you talking about????" Seamus chuckled.

"For bloody fuckin sakes!" Draco hissed, grabbing Seamus by the collar, dragging him to the back of the store behind some barrels.

Seamus laughed loudly at Draco's embarrassment all over his cheeks and nose. "You're blushing like a school girl!" He sat on the top of the barrel.

Draco looked around suspiciously. "Harry and I had sex!" He whispered harshly.

Seamus gasped with a loud shriek, hugging Draco tightly. "That's a good boy!" He ruffled Draco's hair in his fingers. "I can't believe you lost it before me!"

Draco pulled out of Seamus's clutches, redder than before. "Enough of this silly teasing! I'm freaking out here!" He rubbed his cheeks to rid himself of the flushed cheeks, fixing his hair.

Seamus became a little more serious. "Okay Draco, what's wrong?" He sighed.

"Harry was the bottom but...I feel weird about it." Draco's face reddened again, looking half embarrassed, and half confused.

"You liked being ontop yes?" Seamus asked.

"Yes!" Draco immediately answered. "It felt more amazing than I ever thought it would...b-but..."

"Did Harry like it?" Seamus fished for a reason of doubt.

"See that's the thing...I haven't asked! When we woke up, we raced down to meet everyone." Draco paused, making lines in the carpet with his boot. "We did it twice in one night but...what if he doesn't like the way we did it?"

Seamus did a slow shrug, pulling Draco closer. "Draco." He rubbed his hand. "Harry loves you, just relax and give it some time! After this trip we'll get to sleepover, maybe you'll talk to him about it then!"

Draco sighed heavily at his mind racing with anxiety, leaning into Seamus. "I love him too...I want him to enjoy this just as much as I do."

Seamus ripped apart a licorice wand, eating it in pieces. "Draco you are lovely no matter what!" He chewed loudly. "You're hot too! If i were Harry I'd jizz just looking at you."

Draco blushed even harder at that remark. "Seamus you bloody pervert!" He playfully shoved him off the barrel.

Seamus laughed hard as he steadied himself. "Common! Let's buy a bunch of sweets and go find Neville." He got up.

"Yeah alright...I want to know what his issue is too." Draco followed Seamus across the store.

Continue reading next part