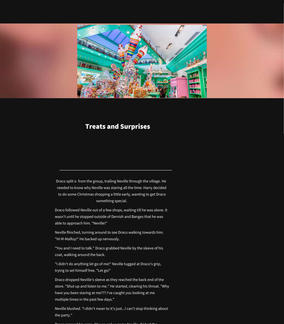

Treats and Surprises

Draco split off from the group, trailing Neville through the village. He needed to know why Neville was staring all the time. Harry decided to do some Christmas shopping a little early, wanting to get Draco something special.

Draco followed Neville out of a few shops, waiting till he was alone. It wasn't until he stopped outside of Dervish and Banges that he was able to approach him. "Neville!"

Neville flinched, turning around to see Draco walking towards him. "Hi M-Malfoy!" He backed up nervously.

"You and I need to talk." Draco grabbed Neville by the sleeve of his coat, walking around the back.

"I didn't do anything let go of me!" Neville tugged at Draco's grip, trying to set himself free. "Let go!"

Draco dropped Neville's sleeve as they reached the back end of the store. "Shut up and listen to me." He started, clearing his throat. "Why have you been staring at me??? I've caught you looking at me multiple times in the past few days."

Neville blushed. "I didn't mean to it's just...I can't stop thinking about the party."

Draco crossed his arms. "It was only a game Neville, if I had the choice I would have never been in that closet." He glared.

Neville frowned, but he didn't argue that. It was only a game Draco was right, but that didn't make him feel any less horny about the situation. "I had a question for you...well rather a favor."

Draco raised a brow, leaning against the wall. "And what is this favor?" He asked with a scowl. I hate to think what he'd want of me after what we did together...

Neville fiddled with the end of his scarf, staring at the snow covered ground. "Would it be possible for you to...I mean if it's not a bother...maybe you could..."

"I don't have all day Neville spit it out!" Draco snapped.

"Would you blow me again???" Neville said almost too quiet to hear.

Draco's jaw dropped, staring incredulously at Neville. "Excuse me???"

Neville blushed even harder, pulling his hat over his eyes. "It felt so amazing I can't stop thinking about it and...well I thought it might be nice to..." he turned away, too embarrassed to finish his sentence.

Draco scoffed. "Neville have you lost your mind???" He asked, truly curious if he was being serious. "What we did was a game! It's not like on a normal day I'll just drop to my knees and suck you off!!! You're a nutter!!!" He scowled even deeper at the thought.

Neville instantly regretted asking. "You don't need to be rude about it...a simple no would have sufficed." He pulled the scarf over his flushed cheeks, walking away.

Draco ran off to look for Harry, he needed to tell him what just happened.

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Harry and Ron had just exited the WizardWear shop, wandering over to Scrivenshaft's Quill Shop.

"Do you think Draco will like what I picked out for him?" Harry asked Ron, peeking into the tissue of the bag.

"It's a very nice present! But I don't know what Malfoy likes...I still think he's a git." Ron rolled his eyes.

"What? After months of him hanging out with us and being with me you still think he's bad?" Harry asked, unaware that Ron still felt sore about Draco.

"He was horrible to Hermione and both of us for so many years! It's hard for me to just forget all of that Harry." Ron frowned. "I know everyone says he's changed but...I just don't know how to change my feelings about the bloke it's just hard for me."

Harry sighed. "Ron he really has been wonderful to me." He walked up to the display window of Honey Dukes. "Maybe you should talk with me, see if you can settle your differences! We're all having a sleep over tonight so you'll have plenty of time."

Ron scowled. "Malfoy doesn't like me either, he still calls me Weasle."

"It's just an old habit Ron, talk to him I'm sure he will call you by your first name if you ask." Harry shrugged, walking into Honey Dukes.

"Wait!" Ron followed Harry inside of Honey Dukes. "We have been in here already!"

Harry shook his head. "I need to get some sweets without Draco around, I want to get him a surprise treat."

"Can I help you Mr. Potter?" The man asked behind the counter.

"Oh yes ummm...a mix of Peppermint Frogs and Canary Creams, can you put it in one of the fancy Slytherin gift boxes please?" Harry asked. "With the black and green tissue for inside the box with some silver sprinkles on the top."

"Yes sir! Only the best for our Chosen One!!!" The man said with an enthusiastic smile.

Harry sighed heavily, uncomfortable with the extra attention. "Thank you." He handed the man the pouch of Galleons.

Ron purchased some Chocolate Frogs and a box of Cauldron Cakes. "Harry how much time do we have left?"

Harry waved his wand, casting a time spell. "We have an hour left till Lunch at the Three Broomsticks."

The nice man at the counter handed Harry a nice gift bag with the item inside. "Enjoy! Always a pleasure Mr. Potter!!!"

"Thank you." Harry smiled slightly, walking outside with Ron.

Ron immediately ripped open one of his chocolate frogs, eating the frog in one large bite. "I never get the ones I need! I could make a house of cards with the extras I have!" He huffed, crossing his arms.

Harry shrunk down the bag that had Draco's gift and sweets in it, hiding it in another bag. "Ron I still want to go to the Quill shop, I need parchment and a new set."

"Harry! Malfoy is here." Ron said.

"What?" Harry turned around, seeing a very red faced boyfriend. "Draco?"

Draco came over, his face half buried in his scarf, the other half flushed redder than an apple. "You will not believe what just happened!!!"

"What is it Malfoy? Did someone not bow down to your ginormous ego???" Ron glared.

Draco scowled deeply at Ron, rolling his eyes as he turned back to Harry.

"What happened?" Harry asked.

"I got Neville away from his friends so I could find out what his issue was..." he put his black leather gloves on, shoving his hands in his pockets. "Well I found out why..."

"What did he say???" Harry asked.

Draco turned to sneer at Ron. "Do you mind???"

Ron scoffed. "Fine! I'll go find Hermione and Luna then!" He walked off mumbling to himself.

Draco waited till Ron was out of sight, looking around for any snooping bystanders. "Okay I asked him why he keeps staring." He pulled Harry closer. "He wants me to give him another Blowjob." He whispered.

Harry blushed at the idea. "Well...did you tell him it was only a party game?"

Draco nodded dramatically. "I did! And he still carried on with it! I'm sure I'm not even that good at it so I'm not sure why he thought he could even ask me that!" He blushed hard, covering his face in his scarf.

Harry smiled at the cuteness of Draco's embarrassment. "Well first of all, you give incredible blowjobs." He leaned in, pulling the scarf down to kiss him. "And secondly, if you wanted to hook up with Neville it doesn't bother me."

Draco's eyes went wide. "Wait!!! Who said I wanted to?!?!" He asked, his face burning to the edges of his ears.

"Well if you do, that's fine! And if you don't, then you need to tell Neville to never to ask you again." Harry shrugged. "Let's go to The quill and parchment shop." He took Draco's hand.

Draco let Harry drag him to the store, his mind racing. "I have quills and parchment back in my dresser in our room you know."

"But I want my own, yours is nice but I want to see some other stuff too." Harry took them both inside.

Draco was so distracted. All he could think about was this whole Neville situation. I shouldn't have done the closet with him!!! I should have just let the spell shock me! He thought, chewing on his lip.

"Stop that Draco you'll split those pretty lips!" Harry teased, picking out some quills.

"Hey!" Draco playfully smacked Harry. "These pretty lips are going to make you regret that." He reached over, wrapping his fingers around Harry's ass.

Harry gasped, looking around for other people. "Someone might see!" He blushed, not wanting anyone to see Draco grabbing him like that.

Draco looked around. "We are the only ones in here right now." He gave Harry a good tight squeeze, moving away to look at the special custom quills. "This one has a Phoenix feathers...it's expensive!!!"

"If a Malfoy says it's expensive, I guess that means it costs a butt load." Harry walked over, his jaw dropping at the price. "That's ridiculous!"

Draco tapped the bell on the counter. "Can we have 2 sets made of the Phoenix quills please?"

"Draco it's too much money! I can find some cheaper one's over there!" Harry counted in his head what two sets of quills would cost.

"I'll just put it on my Mother's account, I'll tell her it's for a school requirement if she asks." Draco wrote down his info on a piece if sample parchment.

"Draco one if these quills is 80 galleons! A set has 4 of them in each! 2 sets is way too much money!" Harry didn't want Draco spoiling him like that.

"I'll take 1 set and you can take the other! It's an important purchase it's fine." Draco handed the parchment over to the man at the front counter. "What about parchment did you find any you wanted?"

Harry held up three wrapped packages. "These are a bit pricey but I like the nice cream color it's not fully white, it's an off set color that makes it a little darker then that." He paid for it at the counter.

"I still have some packages of parchment back in the room, but I do like the ones you picked." Draco smiled, carrying the packages for them both.

"We have to meet everyone for lunch before we have to go back to Hogwarts." Harry shivered. "Did you feel that?"

Draco looked around, patting himself down slightly. "No? Feel what?"

Harry walked to the window. "I got a chill...but it felt strange." He rubbed his scar, wondering if it was related.

Draco came to the door opening it.

Harry walked out with Draco. "Hey where did everyone go?"

Draco felt the ground vibrate under his boots. "Something is wrong..."

Harry turned around, seeing the whole street empty. "Odd?"

Severus appeared in one big flash of black cloak, grabbing both Harry and Draco in his hands, apparating out of Hogsmeade. Just as they left, a big explosion boomed in the spot they stood.

Harry and Draco crashed to the ground outside of the Hogwarts bridge.

Harry groaned, shakily standing to his feet. "Snape! What's the meaning of this?!"

Draco stood up gracefully, brushing the dirt and grass from his jacket. "I am appalled!!! You've ruined my jacket AND invaded my space! Don't ever grab us like that again!" He curled his lip at Severus.

"I assure you, it was necessary." Severus pushed them both forward. "Death Eaters invaded Hogsmeade."

"What?!" Harry snapped.

"That's not possible! It's too close to the school!" Draco growled, walking up to the school with Harry next to him.

"First thing in the morning after breakfast, you are to go report to my rooms! Do you understand???" Severus asked.

Harry and Draco looked at each other for a moment of worry and concern, turning to Severus with a nod.

"Now I suggest you go back to your rooms for the rest of the day! Report to dinner and then straight to bed!" He shoved them inside the double doors, leaving for the Dungeons with a swish of his cape.

Draco raised a brow as he watched Severus disappear in the darkness of the Dungeons. "That was weird...he didn't make fun of us or say anything sarcastic...what just happened Harry?"

Harry took Draco by the hand. "I think we might be in serious danger...everyone evacuated from Hogsmeade...I hope nobody got hurt." He started walking them both down the Dungeon corridors.

"Didn't the Head Master say if the attacks got any closer to the school that we'd have to leave?" Draco asked, he hoped that nothing like that would happen. "I need to finish the year, I want to be done with all of this dangerous bullshit."

Harry remembered what Minerva had said, Sirius said they could stay at the cottage, but that meant they'd be on lock down. "Let's hope it doesn't come to that."

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Ron and Seamus returned to Gryffindor tower after everyone came back from Hogsmeade, packing a bag for the sleep over.

"I didn't even get to eat lunch!" Ron whined, putting their pajamas in the bag. "Stupid Death Eaters!"

Seamus sighed. "I hope we're not facing another war...I've had enough dueling and death for decades to come!"

Ron zipped the bag closed after he finished packing. "Will you come to the burrow with me if we have to leave?"

Seamus smiled. "I'll go anywhere with you Ronald."

Ron sat on the bed, kissing Seamus. "Thank you Seamus."

Seamus blushed. "Yeah, let's go before they force us to stay in the dorms."

Ron nodded, slipping the strap over his body. "Why is this so heavy? Isn't there just clothes???"

Seamus giggled as they started walking, going down the stairs and out of the painting. "There's a shrunken keg in there."

Ron laughed. "How did you manage that?!"

"Terry and I made a bet you see, and he lost! So my prize was a favor which he happily granted." Seamus grinned.

Ron shook his head. "I don't want to know." He chuckled, quickly traveling down multiple stairs to get to the Dungeons.

"It's really dark in here! I wonder if anyone ever gets depressed living down here." Seamus looked at all the faded portraits and dark corners.

"Malfoy and the rest of the Slytherins like it." Ron said harshly.

"Ron you need to be nice about Draco, he's changed! He's my friend too." Seamus frowned.

"I don't trust him Seamus, he's never been nice to me and I have no reason to think otherwise." Ron frowned back, turning the corner.

"Well please be nice! A sleepover is suppose to be fun and full of laughs and good times!" Seamus put his arm around Ron's shoulder. "So suck it up!"

They finally made it to the end, knocking on Draco and Harry's door.

Harry opened the door, smiling warmly as he invited them in. "Come in! We were about to set dinner up."

"Don't we have to go to the Great Hall for dinner?" Seamus asked.

Draco came over, locking the door behind everyone. "We were told to, but screw it! We have packaged sweets and I have a spell to summon some food from the kitchens, or I can call my owl to go get an elf."

Harry spelled the fireplace. "Incendio." He whispered, pulling the fire screen infront. "I think that's a good idea, I don't want to deal with big crowds tonight."

Ron plopped down on the couch infront of the fire, taking his sweatshirt off. "That's fine, I can avoid Hermione and Ginny tonight then."

Harry sat down next to Ron. "They never leave you alone do they?"

Ron shook his head. "Nope, never." He pushed into Harry with a laugh. "It's my curse to have yelling Witches follow me."

"Does anyone want to talk about what happened at Hogsmeade today?" Seamus asked.

"I'd like to talk...we didn't see anything did you?" Draco asked Ron and Seamus.

"Yes we did, we were gathering at The Three Broomsticks for lunch...and then a big group of black hooded men tried to come in..." Ron sighed. "They weren't allowed in so they started breaking things and using explosive spells."

"Yeah! It was scary, Hagrid got us out before anyone was hit." Seamus frowned, not wanting to think about what would have happened if they got caught.

Harry looked at Draco.

Draco looked at Harry.

"What happened to you guys? We got split up." Ron asked..

"Snape caught us, apparated us out." Harry said. "Then we were at the bridge in Hogwarts...didn't say anything after that."

Draco was even more worried about the attacks now that he knew his Father was the leader, he knew somehow his mother was too. If my Father gets any closer...people will be forced to fight...I need to keep Harry safe!

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