# Friendships and Games

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After the Death Eater attacks everyone managed to get back to Hogwarts safely, but now since the attacks breached Hogsmeade, it was time for the teachers to come up with a plan to protect the students. Draco, Harry, Seamus and Ron dressed in their Pajamas. The sleepover started, beer and games began as the sun set.

Draco just finished beating Seamus at Wizards chess, cleaning up the pieces. "What should we play now?" He asked, picking up his crystal cup. "Harry did you open the game box I purchased while we were at Hogsmeade?" He took a sip of his beer.

Harry shook his head. "It's here." He walked over, picking up the black leather box. "But I felt it wasn't right to open it, you paid for it so you should open it!" He sat back down on the couch.

"Bloody hell." Ron rolled his eyes, running his hand over the aged Leather. "That's expensive isn't it?"

Draco smacked Ron's hand away. "Don't touch Weasle! And yes it's very expensive." He ripped open the ribbon that held it closed.

Seamus climbed over Ron to sit between them, stopping Ron's near outburst. "What's inside?" He asked, leaning into him.

"It's an Adults Only game set, it has many provocative and naughty games inside it." Draco smirked, opening the lock with a tap of his wand. "It's a one of a kind, no game package is like this one."

"Blimey Malfoy how much was it?" Ron asked, chugging his beer.

"1,000 Galleons." Draco said like it was the most normal sentence to say.

Harry nodded. "Sounds about right, does it have potions? Or enchanted objects?"

Ron's jaw dropped. "That's too expensive for a game box!"

Draco rolled his eyes at Ron's comment, smirking at Seamus as he looked inside. There were a bunch of different things, all items came with a description of rules and info.

"Common now! Pick something!" Seamus nudged Draco.

"There was a bigger one of those but they weren't Slytherin colors so Draco chose that one." Harry smiled, getting curious about it too.

Draco pulled out a pair of marble dice with words on the sides instead of dots. "Oh well I see...its a sexual risk game!" He opened the little note that was attached to it. "Roll the dice to see which naughty task you need to do, toss coin to choose who gets chosen!"

"That's a huge risk!" Ron whined.

"I like these dice!" Seamus held them, examining them. "One dice is for the action...and the other is a body part."

"I like those, what else is in the box???" Harry asked.

Draco pulled out a small potion bottle that said drink me on the label. "This doesn't gave any indication of what it is, it just says "drink if you dare, user beware "

"Wait there's a fancy note on the other side." Seamus pointed, Ron leaned in close to watch with him.

Harry read it. "It's a veritaserum!"

"Ah...well let's keep it and keep looking shall we?" Draco started rummaging inside the box, taking out a small spherical crystal that glowed a tinted light blue. "Wow."

"What is that Draco? Harry asked.

Draco smirked. "It's an O sphere."

"The bloody devil is an O sphere???" Ron asked, raising a brow as he stared.

"It's an orgasm ball...user touches the ball when its on, you will come if you hold it long enough." Draco read the little note. "Goodness...its meant to be used in pairs."

Seamus blushed hard. "This is a sex game box isn't it?"

"Yes it is." Draco blushed back, looking at Harry. "Should we play?"

"Is the box empty?" Harry asked.

Draco shook his head. "There's a deck of Slytherin cards but they don't look normal." He picked up the last item, opening the sealed plastic covering. "Let's see...the note says...shuffle the deck and pick a card, do the task on the card."

"That's simple enough!" Ron sounded excited. "Let's do that one."

"Well wait what do the cards say???" Seamus swiped one, turning it over. His eyes widened. "Damn...maybe we'd be better off with the O sphere."

Draco furrowed his brow. "Why? What does it say?" He picked it up, just jaw dropping a little. "Oh dear..."

Harry leaned in to read it. "Blow the person next to you, or strip." He blushed as he read it. "Yikes."

"Oh bloody brilliant Malfoy! Did you even know what you were buying?!" Ron scolded.

Draco glared at Ron. "Say one more word and I'll turn you into a toad!"

"Why are you always mean to me?! Does it make you happy watching me squirm???" Ron growled.

"Enough! Draco please be nice to Ron, he's my best friend...I was hoping you'd get closer to him tonight so we could get rid of this silly hateful behavior."

Draco gave Harry a look, crossing his arms. "And how do you suppose we do that???" He scowled deeply.

Harry heald up the dice. "Roll a game together." He dropped them in Draco's palm. "It says each game gets 4 rolls each game so...2 each."

Draco lazily turned the dice in his hand thinking about it. "Hmm...I don't think touching each other will solve anything."

Ron scrunched his nose in disgust. "He'd probably hex me! Harry this is a stupid idea!" He crossed his arms, looking equally uncomfortable.

Draco scowled even deeper in Ron's direction. "What's the alternative Harry?"

Harry pushed the O sphere into Draco's lap. "Dice or ball you pick."

Draco wanted to scream. "Bullocks!!!" He hissed, rolling the dice down on the rug.

"Dammit Malfoy what did you do that for?!" Ron squeaked.

Draco moved to sit cross legged on the carpet. "Common Weaslebee! Let's get this game over with."

Ron rolled his eyes, sliding down to sit across from Draco.

Seamus and Harry sat thigh to thigh, holding hands in suspense.

Draco read what the dice said. "Kiss lips." He shrugged. "That's not as bad as I thought!" He turned to Ron.

Ron looked away.

Draco leaned in. "Look at me."

Ron rolled his eyes.

"I said look at me!" He demanded loudly.

Ron spun his head fast, locking eyes with Draco.

"That's better." Draco wrapped his hand around the front of Ron's throat, pulling him inches from his lips. "Enjoy this, because this is the only time I'd ever touch you."

Ron whined as Draco's lips pressed to his own, squeezing his cotton pajama shorts in his fingers.

Harry giggled, leaning into Seamus.

Seamus poked Ron with a chuckle. "So hot watching our boyfriends engaging in sexual activity isn't it?" He teased.

Harry felt funny about the whole thing, but he couldn't help but get turned on.

Draco finally pulled apart, letting go of Ron's neck.

Ron rubbed the red spots on his throat, glaring as he wiped his mouth on his sleeve.

Draco knew by the tint of Ron's cheeks that he liked the kiss, he now wanted to see just how much he could make him shudder. "Your turn Weasle." He placed the dice next to Ron's foot.

Harry whispered something to Seamus, causing some sort of gossip.

Draco didn't think much of it, leaning his back between Harry's legs. "Let's go I want this over with as soon as possible"

Ron glared at the marble dice in his hand. "What happens if I don't do it? Harry is there consequences?"

Harry picked up the little note in the box. "It says the user who doesn't do the task can role one more time, but if they refuse the second role they get a strong sting jinx."

Ron sighed heavily, running his fingers through his long red locks. "Stupid Malfoy." He glared, throwing the dice.

Draco backed up as the dice flew towards him, winding up in Seamus's lap. "Watch it!"

Harry laughed, looking down to where the dice landed.

Ron looked down to see what it said. "No way!" He held his arms up, making an X. "I'm rolling again."

"Wait! What does it say?" Seamus asked.

"He has to suck Draco's dick." Harry covered half his face, blushing. "I have no issue with it, but what if you roll and it's worse?"

Seamus swiped the note. "It says if you Roll again you can choose the first or the second Roll but it has to he one or the other."

Ron tossed the dice, holding his breath. "Please don't be bad!" He covered his eyes.

Draco looked over, blushing furiously when he saw it. "That's worse!" He scoffed. "I refuse, just do the first one."

Ron peeked through his fingers, looking down. "I don't want either of these!!! Who made these things?!"

Harry looked for a manufacturer name or label. "Doesn't say...honestly Ron its up to you, but the sting jinx will hurt very badly."

Ron crossed his arms, scowling at the carpet.

Draco tapped Ron's knee. "You only have a minute or so till the jinx happens, what's it going to be?"

Ron looked away. "I'd rather get hurt than do anything with you."

Harry scowled. "Ron that's terrible!"

Seamus sighed in disappointment at Ron's behavior. "I thought you said you'd try Ron, Draco is our friend! We're close, you're the one only who keeps on being a jerk."

Ron scoffed, about to say something, but the sting jinx shocked through his body from head to toes.

Draco scrunched his nose as he watched Ron writhe in pain.

Ron convulsed as the jinx left his body. "Bloody fuck! I don't want to play anymore!" He stuttered, small aftershocks stinging his chest.

Draco felt hurt, unsure why he really cared, it was just Weasley after all, but something about Ron rejecting him left him feeling burned.

Harry noticed Draco's mood change, pulling him into a hug from behind. "Ron apologize to Draco, that was an awful thing to say."

"Are you kidding me?! This is ridiculous!" Ron threw his hands up in disbelief. "Since when has Draco become the leader of our group?!"

Seamus rubbed his eyes in frustration, pinching his nose with a sigh. "Ron please apologize so we can move on so Draco can take his turn?"

Ron shook his head frantically. "No! I said I'm not playing anymore! This git is not touching me!"

Harry glared angrily at Ron. "I've had enough Ron, get out."

"What????" Ron stared at Harry as if he spoke another language.

"Go back to Gryffindor and sleep on it, think about how you treat Draco and figure out how to get over this hatred you've created." Harry's voice was loud, aggravation spilling out like acid.

Ron couldn't believe this was happening for a second time, standing to his feet. "Fine! But you'll regret this!!!" He stomped off to the door, slamming it as he left.

Seamus held his head in his hands. "What am I suppose to do now??? Why is he still acting so mean? I don't like this side of him."

Draco stood up. "If you'll excuse me...I have a bone to pick with the Weasle!" He walked over to the door.

"Don't get into any trouble!" Harry tried to say, but Draco was already gone.

Seamus shrugged, pushing his head into Harry's lap. "Should we expect them back at any point tonight?"

Harry looked down at Seamus lying in his lap, smiling. "Probably not, we'll see."

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Draco gracefully sped down the Dungeons Corridors, catching up with Ron. "Heyyy!!!! Stop!"

Ron looked over his shoulder to see Draco chasing after him. "Go away Malfoy, you've done enough." He sped up, turning a corner.

Draco went after him, running up close to grab Ron by the wrist. "I said stop you miserable twit!!!"

Ron stopped to pull out of Draco's hand, unable to escape his firm grasp. "Let go!!! I refuse to forget everything you've done!"

Draco squeezed harder, pulling Ron close enough to grab his other wrist. "The more you fight me, the more pain you'll experience!" He forced Ron's back against the wall. "Enough of this nonsense!"

"NO!!!!" Ron lost his temper, tackling Draco to the ground, smacking him and throwing punches.

Draco caught each punch, slapping Ron across the face hard enough to stun him. He pinned him on the ground, about to beat the living shit out of him.

There was a dark shadow that covered them both.

Draco looked to see a black cloaked body, following it up to see Severus standing over them.

"After hours? And a fist fight?" Severus grinned evily. "You're night has just been...cut short." He reached down, grabbing both boys by the ears.

"Get your filthy hands off of me!!!" Draco protested, unable to pull away, causing horrible pain.

Ron just winced as he was pulled to his feet. "I didn't start it, this foul git wouldn't leave me alone!!!"

"Enough!!!! You'll be spending the night in my potions office! You'll be cleaning 1st year Cauldrons and potion bottles till the sun comes up!!!" Snape yelled, dragging them both down the halls by the ears.

Draco was fuming, he was pissed at Ron. He did realize they'd be alone all night which he would use to his advantage to end this stupid feud. "This is ridiculously stupid Snape!!! Let go!!!"

Severus squeezed Draco's ear harder, his fingernail digging into the sensitive flesh. "I suggest you stay quiet or you'll have a ripped ear ontop of your punishment." He sneered.

Ron stayed quiet, glaring all the way to the potions door.

Draco hadn't been to the 1st years potions classroom since his first kiss with Harry, smiling slightly at the memory.

Severus opened the door with a spell, throwing both boys inside. "I expected much more from you both! Mr. Malfoy you will be cleaning the cauldrons on the right, and Mr. Weasley on the left."

"When do we get to leave?!?!" Ron squeaked, staring in horror at the huge pile of cauldrons on his side.

"When you're done or the sun comes up." Severus said dryly. "I am locking this door, it will not open for any spell or tool, I will open it in the morning."

Draco watched Severus leave, looking around at the classroom. "Seems alot smaller now that we aren't little anymore doesn't it?"

Ron sent daggers at Draco through his glare. "Don't talk to me!"

Draco picked up the first cauldron, it was caked in blue slime and grime. "This is disgusting!" He grimaced.

Ron rolled his eyes. "Oh no, poor rich perfect Malfoy has to clean dirty cauldrons, the world is going to end." He mimicked rudely.

Draco flicked a hard crusted rock of slime at Ron's head. "Don't make fun of me! This is your fault that we are in here for the next 10 hours!"

"My fault?!?! You took my best friend! You've taken over my friend group, and you call me a Weasle every chance you get!!! This is your fault!!!!" Ron hissed loudly, scrubbing the cauldron he picked from his pile.

Draco sighed. "Look...I never hated you okay? I was always sort of...jealous of you so it made me resent you."

"That's a lie! What in Godric's name are you jealous of?!?! You have billions of Galleons and a huge mansion and even more vaults in gringotts you inheret when you turn 21! What did I have that made you so mad?!?!" Ron screamed, throwing a soapy sponge in Draco's direction.

"You were Harry Potter's best friend." Draco sighed, visually shrinking at the confession.

Ron turned his head to look at Draco, furrowing his brow. "That can't be the only reason you tortured me for almost 8 years!"

Draco shook his head. "You had a big loving family with warmth, hugs, compassion...tons of friends and people who loved you."

"Malfoy that's stupid, you have more friends than Harry and I put together." Ron wouldn't believe a word.

"There's a huge difference between friends and followers...none of them were my friend, I ruled Slytherin as a leader because they were afraid of me and my Father...the only friend I had was Pansy but then she became obsessed with me and started to screw around with my feelings." Draco looked away, embarrassed.

Ron picked the slime off his fingernails. "Why should I believe anything you say??? What are you trying to prove???"

Draco crossed over the room, sitting next to Ron on the pile of cauldrons. "I don't want anything from you...I just want you to know I'm sorry...I took my anger out on you and Harry for such a long time."

Ron was dumbfounded. "Did you just say sorry?"

"I meant it." Draco half smiled. "I don't want to fight with you anymore." He looked at the bruised cut on Ron's cheek. "I'm sorry I slapped you so hard."

"Well...I punched you and hit you...I'm sorry too." Ron shrugged. "It's both our faults we're in here."

Draco reached to cup Ron's cheek, stroking his thumb over the cut.

Ron gasped, looking at Draco's silver eyes.

"Do you forgive me?" Draco asked.

Ron was a loss for words, unable to speak as he was caught in Draco's silver stare. This is going to be a weird night...

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