

cauldrons, glaring at each other from across the room. This gave both pairs the chance to bond closer than they were before. Draco had finished a dozen cauldrons, ripping open a new pack of sponges. "My hands are gonna be destroyed at this rate!" He growled, scrubbing the bottom of a large silver pot that was thrown in with the

Seamus and Harry were le on their own, going through the things Harry bought at Hogsmeade. Draco and Ron spent their time cleaning

Ron rolled his eyes. "Not like you've done anything useful with them!" He snapped, throwing a dirty cloth in Draco's direction. "Oy!!!" Draco yelled, standing to his feet. "If you keep being an

arsehole to me, I'll make you wish you never opened that big mouth of yours!!!" "What are you gonna do??? Snape took our wands!" Ron stepped

forward. "Big scary snake, without it's fangs!" "Don't challenge me Weasle!!!" Draco warned loudly, putting down the cleaning supplies. "You don't deserve to be with Harry! He's our hero! You're just an Ex

Death Eater with a father who served Voldemort!" Ron spat, his face Draco could see this was all a defensive ploy to hide emotions. "What's your damage Weaslebee? I thought we talked about this! I apologized!"

"Stop calling me those names! It's Weasley! You think you're so entitled and smart but you're not! Money and status mean nothing!" Ron picked up a mop. Draco saw this was going to turn into an ugly fight. "Please don't act

this way, the war is over! I didn't do anything!" "You let Death Eaters into the school! You ran instead of fighting with us! Your father is now the reason we have to worry about our safety!"

Ron broke the head of the mop o with his knee. Draco was starting to get nervous, Ron's magic was swelling. "Why are you so mad at me?! What my father does is no buisness of mine! If

I didn't do what Voldemort asked of me I'd be dead! He threatened Death upon everyone I knew, including my parents!" Ron stood motionless, angry and upset beyond reason. He had never been alone with Draco before, especially for this long. "Almost 8 years

And now you're shagging it up with my best friend!" "Weasley I'm sorry! How many times do I have to apologize?!" Draco was becoming mentally exausted from the same issue swirling around in an angry blender of emotions. "What do I have to do??? What can I do to make you forget the past???"

of frustration Malfoy! You bullied me and tortured me and my friends!

Ron dropped the broken broom, clenching his fists tightly as he walked over to Draco. Draco raised a brow, taking a few steps back. "Wait a minute! Let's

Ron rushed over, chest to chest with Draco. "You want to make it all

go away?!" He roughly pushed Draco back with both hands.

talk okay?"

Draco slammed into the wall, wincing from the strength of Ron's hands. "Stop it! I don't want to fight you!" Ron pinned Draco to the wall. "What makes you think I'd let go of everything you've done to me and my friends?!"

found. He lowered his head, his bangs covering his face. "Just beat me up and get it over with...I deserve it." Ron's anger dropped from his face. "What's wrong with you? Why aren't you defending yourself?!" He pushed harder against Draco's arms.

Draco looked at Ron's face, horrified with the amount of hate he

Draco felt the pain of Ron's hands crushing his arms to the wall, but he didn't react. "Because I wronged you...maybe I deserve to be beat...just like the Ravenclaws." Ron backed away, suddenly frightened by the analogy. "Oh god..." he looked at his hands. "Malfoy I...I didn't mean-"

"It's fine." Draco stood, rubbing his arms. "Let's just clean and get out

of here at sunrise...we won't try and get together anymore." He made it a point to stay away from Ron, choosing the far end of the cauldrons that lined the wall. Ron didn't know what came over himself, he'd never purposely cause anyone pain...even if he didn't like them. "Malfoy...you could have

killed me, but you chose to stand there...why?"

father is...that I'm this strong terror on two legs." He scrubbed the outside of his next cauldron. "But I am passive, I only fight if I know I'm going to die." Ron shook his head. "Then why are you known as the Snake Prince of Slytherin???"

Draco shrugged. "It was the whole follow Draco because his father is a supporter of Voldemort." He grimaced at the gunk that rubbed o on his sponge. "Everyone fears me...there's a di erence between respecting someone because you're afraid...and respecting someone

Draco chuckled darkly. "First of all without my wand I'm a sitting duck, second of all everyone always assumes because of who my

because you love them." "Is???" Ron swallowed. "He's dead." Draco sighed. "Yes that's true but...now my father has taken his place as first in command of all the Death Eaters." His stomach ached when

he thought of all the deaths that had happened over the last few

Ron furrowed his brow, staring at Draco. "So everything about

"None of the rumors are real, nobody cared enough to know who I am." Draco screwed his eyes shut for a second, emotional pain stabbing his side. "My reputation and family status keeps people away...Harry and Seamus were the first two wizards to like me for

months.

me."

move on now."

Ron the dice.

back with a grin.

you...all the rumors?"

the floor under his crossed legs, picking at the grout. Draco pulled the marbled dice out of his pocket. "I snuck these in with a 'forget me not' spell before my wand was taken....do you want to start a new game? We have 6 hours le ." "You'd want to play...with me?" He stood up in confusion. "I almost beat you up!"

Draco rolled the dice in his fingers, fidgeting. "But you didn't...you apologized...and I apologized to you." He looked over to Ron. "Let's

Ron slowly walked over to Draco. "Let's wash our hands first...I'm

disgusting! Snape could have just spelled all of those clean."

Ron laughed slightly as he turned the faucet on. "That's why it's

Draco walked with Ron to the big silver sink in the back. "This really is

covered in grime and we don't have our wands."

sanitizer. "Atleast it comes o easily."

Ron felt like such a terrible person. "Malfoy I'm sorry." He looked at

called punishment Malfoy." Draco washed his hands and arms all the way up to his elbows. Black sludge and dirt circled the drain. "So gross." Ron finished a er Draco, giving them both some paper towels and

Draco checked his nails for dirt. "You still want to play?" He handed

Ron jiggled them in his palm. "Sure, you go first." He handed them

Draco smirked. "Wait! Oh shit I don't have my hourglass." He looked around the room for any item that could keep time. "Bullocks."

"Forget time, just go with it." Ron shrugged, sitting ontop of Snape's

Draco sat on one of the students desks infront of Ron. "Last chance to back out." He raised his hand. "Get on with it will you?" Ron smiled slightly.

Draco pulled the desk infront of him closer, tossing the dice on the

"It means makeout while touching each other." Ron blushed. "That's

top of it. "Makeout hands....what does that mean???"

to him, wrapping an arm around the small of his back.

definitely a strong start..." he looked away.

Draco hopped o, walking up to sit next to Ron on Snape's desk. "Does it matter where I touch?" Ron panicked at how close Draco was. "Ummm....probably not why?" Draco leaned in. "Does it matter to you?" He whispered, pulling Ron

erection. Draco pulled Ron's chest flush against his own, sneaking his hands up his back. Ron's skin was very warm under his shirt, smooth and muscled. He works out, not as good as Harry's skin...

Ron was surprised at how forceful Draco was, allowing him to take control. Seamus is more aggressive...but Malfoy's stronger...

Draco deepened the kiss further, slipping his tongue inside Ron's

Ron gasped against Draco's tongue, being pushed down on his back

mouth. "Move!" He demanded, pushing him.

fingers grasped his nipples.

Draco handed Ron the dice.

out.

same thing..."

against the desk. "Malfoy!" He groaned in complaint.

"N-No? Mmm!!!" Ron protested against Draco's lips that pushed into his, slowly that protest melted away and replaced with a growing

Draco climbed fully ontop of Ron, both of them tangled in arms and legs. "Shhhh." He hushed, papers and quills falling to the floor. He ignored the complaint, moving his hands to the front of Ron's chest.

Ron was unsure of what he got himself into, Malfoy was far more experienced than Seamus. "Stop!" He whined, shuddering harshly as

"What's wrong Weasley? Too much for you?" He asked through a tongue flicking kiss, gently pinching Ron's nipples between his fingers. Ron pushed Draco o . "The turn is over." He sat up, holding his hand

Draco furrowed his brow, picking the dice up. "I don't have the instructions...does that mean a pass?" Ron shrugged.

Draco threw the dice to the side. "I don't need these anymore." He pushed himself back ontop of Ron, connecting their lips again.

Draco pushed Ron's hands above his head, pressing his body down ontop of his. "Just go with it." He kissed him slowly, frenching him

Ron lazily tossed the down down on the desk, crossing his legs to

hide his boner. "It's blank? What's the blank sides for?"

"Malfoy!!!" Ron struggled, pinned to the desk.

while his hands found their way back inside Ron's shirt. Ron was suddenly glad he didn't fight Draco, his strength overpowered him by alot. "You're with Harry!" Draco stopped, looking down at Ron with a large smirk. "Seamus hooked up with us the last time he slept over, I bet their doing the

Ron glared at Draco for suggesting this, but he knew he was right. "If

Draco couldn't help but laugh at Ron's dark humor. "Deal." He pushed

you touch anything below the belt I'll turn you into a snake."

his lips back down, kissing down to Ron's neck, surprised at how warm and spicy his skin was. Ron shuddered at the so lips that covered his neck. "Wait! You had a threesome with Seamus???" His voice shook slightly, hands pinching

ell I couldn't really call it that." Draco mu led, kissing and sucking

Ron was relieved to hear that, he was overwhelmed at the situation they were in. I'm making out with Draco Malfoy! He's so rough and...demanding! I should stop this but Ron thought, conflicted as

down to Ron's collarbone. "It was just a handjob."

their lips deepened the kiss. I can't stop...

disappeared from outside.

di erent parts of the room.

that's about it."

pulled his shirt o.

Seamus and Harry were playing cards on the couch, Seamus winning for the third time in a row. "I'm bored I fold." Harry tossed the cards to the carpet, leaning back on the couch.

"Common now! I'm on a winning streak!" Seamus teased, dropping

the cards. "What time is it?" He asked, seeing the light had

"Lumos!" Harry spelled, all of his white candles catching fire in

"Blimey Harry! Did you just do that without your wand???" Seamus gasped, incredibly impressed. Harry nodded. "I've been practicing." He smiled. "You can't do any wandless magic???" Seamus shrugged. "I can levitate certain things...blow stu up but

Harry stretched, yawning. "It's almost 10pm do you want to go to

Harry walked over to the bed. "Bottom drawer of my dresser." He

Seamus changed into the fancy Gry indor pajamas, hugging himself. "These are so so! I need to remember to bring them with me this

Harry changed into his fancy Slytherin pajamas, climbing into the

Seamus climbed in a er him, quickly getting under the covers with

with him. "Do you have my Pajamas here still?"

bed behind the curtains. "Hurry up it's cold!!!"

okay! I can just use you for warmth."

hands under the silk.

leaned in slightly.

statement.

surprised?

he even got close."

want you to submit to me."

covered his face in Seamus's chest.

"What do you get out of this?"

pants. "Spread your legs."

quick movements.

embarrassed.

back down on his pillow.

fuck the shit out of you."

at the entrance.

and out.

wet!"

hard.

to his face.

Harry's cock.

throat.

Harry tried to sit up.

his sha down to the base.

calm it felt too good.

"I want it!" Harry pleaded.

reaching up to pump Harry.

the side.

pinching.

Harry blushed, slowly relaxing against Seamus's body.

"We can lie down but I'm not sleepy." Seamus stood up, pulling Harry

Harry. "I'm not looking forward to the frigid winter...only one month le till everything freezes over." Harry took his glasses o , putting them on the night stand. "Atleast we have warming spells and comfy clothes!" Seamus grabbed Harry by the waist, cuddling him close. "That's

Seamus slowly rubbed Harry's back as they lied down, sneaking his

"Seamus wait." Harry squeezed Seamus's side, signaling for him to

Seamus took his hands out of Harry's shirt. "What's wrong?" He

"What are you doing?" Seamus kissed Harry. "Seamus!" Harry pulled away with a scandalized look on his face. Harry I want to be with you tonight." Seamus smiled so ly, curling a piece of Harry's hair behind his ear.

"Be with me?" Harry swallowed hard, his groin reacting to such a

"Just for tonight." Seamus brushed the bangs from Harry's face, his hand slipping down to cup his ass. Damn! Perfect ass why am I not

Harry felt excitement build up in his chest, but it was followed by

"Are you worried about Draco?" Seamus asked, feeling his anxiety. "You know our boyfriends are hooking up right now wherever they

Harry giggled at the idea. "I think Ron would have hexed Draco before

Seamus laughed, burying his hands deep inside Harry's pajama bottoms. "You have such a nice ass." He whispered, squeezing and

Harry blushed, looking away. "What exactly do you want?" He swallowed, alarmed at the hardness that dug into his leg.

"2 things." Seamus pushed himself closer, kissing Harry's cheek. "I

Harry felt his ears burn. "Seamus I'm not having sex with you." He

instant anxiety about Draco. "I don't know..."

Seamus almost died of cuteness, petting the back of Harry's hair. "Of course not I would never ask you to." He kept his hand on his ass, rubbing attentively. "I want to taste you, and then I want to..." he wrapped his other hand around Harry's cock through his pajamas. "Suck on you."

Harry didn't really know why Seamus wanted to fawn all over him. But he was now fully hard in Seamus's hand, hot and turned on.

Seamus smirked, kissing down Harry's chest as he opened the buttons. "I get to be with you, that's all I want." He pushed the silk to

for some reason. Why is he so damn alluring?!

Harry watched Seamus remove his pajama bottoms, feeling nervous

Seamus pulled down Harry's briefs, tossing them away with the

Harry hesitated, but he slowly opened his legs, gasping at Seamus's

Seamus settled between Harry's legs. "Wider." He kissed his inner thigh, gently stroking one finger over the line of Harry's sack.

Harry squeaked, his cock twitching in the open air from such a so

Seamus shook his head, spreading them quickly, pushing Harry's legs

Harry felt slightly humiliated in this position, but it's not like he

Seamus stuck his tongue on the so patch of skin just above Harry's ass, teasing his finger around the rim of his hole. "Relax for me." He whispered, pushing his tongue roughly against the quivering skin.

Harry slowed his breathing to the best of his abilities, but Seamus knew every weak spot. "N-not so easy! Uhhh!!!" He threw his head

hadn't done this before. "Seamus what are you-ahh!!!"

touch. "I can't, this is as wide as they go." He said quietly,

to his stomach and chest. "Hold them like that."

Seamus pushed his finger inside Harry's ass, wiggling in circles. "You're still so tight, I'll loosen you up." He slipped another finger inside, finding his prostate. Harry curled his toes tightly, his stomach flipping. "Shit Seamus!!!" He moaned, trying to push his fingers deeper inside.

Seamus smiled. "You like that huh?" He started pulling his fingers out, pushing them back in a slow constant motion. "I'm going to tongue

"Don't say things like that!" Harry gasped, tongue replacing Seamus's

Seamus pushed his tongue inside, repeating the motion in and out, in

Harry moaned at each push, drooling and whimpering. "Uhhh I'm so

Seamus looked up while he tongue fucked Harry's ass, seeing his cock dripping with pre-come. "MmMm!" He moaned against his hole,

"Nooo!!! Seamus I'll uhhh!!!" Harry whined loudly as the come

Seamus ignored the plea, pushing his tongue in deeper, fucking the inside all wet and slick. "Come then." He mu led against his pink

spread over the head of his cock. "I'll come too soon!!!"

Seamus enjoyed licking over Harry's hole, swirling it around the center. "Tell me you want it." He teased, poking the tip of his tongue

"Fuck! Uhh I'm gonna come!" He felt his cock throb against the hand that pumped slowly against his skin. Seamus flicked the edge of his tongue against Harry's prostate, pushing his tongue as far in as it would go. Harry yelled, coming hard as it shot up in the air. His body went limp,

tingling and convulsing from a hard orgasm. "Fuuuuck." He panted

Seamus detached his tongue from Harry's ass. "You're so sensitive, that was quick!" He put his hands on his hips, pulling his pelvis close

"Down." Seamus knocked him back down, immediately sucking on

Seamus smiled around Harry's cock, sucking slowly on the head. "So sweet." He started to bob his head, the tip hitting the back of his

Harry grabbed Seamus's hair, watching him suck and lick his cock. "Uhh so much, too much! Uhhh!!!" He moaned loudly, unable to keep

"Seamus wait! Uhhh n-nooo!" Harry cried, moaning loudly as Seamus's tongue wrapped around his cock, completely enveloping

Harry rocked his ass against Seamus's mouth, desperate for release.

the wet opening of Harry's ass. Harry's chest rose and fell rapidly, his orgasm already close. "You're amazing! Oh shit my cock is gonna melt in your mouth!" He whimpered, pushing Seamus's head down slightly.

Seamus looked up at Harry, bobbing his head a little faster. He moved his hand to cradle his balls, rubbing so ly with his other hand teasing

his shoulders tightly. "Ahhhh coming! I'm fucking coming!!!" Seamus swallowed it all, licking Harry clean. "Yeah, I know I'm good." He smirked, grabbing his pajamas and briefs. "Here, let's get some sleep."

Ron turned gay." He slowly buttoned his silk pajamas back up. Seamus laughed, lying down next to Harry. "You don't turn gay, you either are...or you're not." He pulled the covers over himself.

Seamus deep throated Harry's cock, gagging harshly around him. The Harry came hard down Seamus's throat without warning, squeezing

tightness of his throat hugging his cock.

mouth. "More!" He pleaded, unable to deal with the slowness.

Seamus smiled around Harry's sha, dragging his cheeks against the silky skin. He tasted his pre-come that kept leaking, licking the slit as he came back up. Harry trembled at Seamus's tongue gliding over his intimate areas, panting at the super sensitive feel of being blown a er coming already. "Seamus! You're gonna make me come a-again." "Sweet little Harry, I'll make you come anytime you want." Seamus

Harry cuddled close under the covers. "What if we have to leave Hogwarts tomorrow?"

Harry shakily sat up, putting his clothes back on. "Shit, no wonder

whispered, sucking the head of Harry's cock between his lips.

Seamus sighed. "I hope not, but if we do, I'll see you again you know that." He kissed his cheek.

Harry arched his back, thrusting his cock deeper into Seamus's

"I want more then that, Draco wants you too." Harry leaned into Seamus. "Will you and Ron come with us?" Seamus felt so happy that they had such a special bond. "Of course Harry, can't break up the 4 of us now can we?"

Harry fell asleep once he knew they would stay together, calmed by Seamus's so breathing. Seamus smiled so ly, closing his eyes. I really hope we don't have to leave...but if we do there's no place I'd rather be than with my best friends...Draco I hope you're okay...Ron I hope you make friends with

Continue reading next part \Box

Draco...all of us have to be strong now for what's to come...